

The Spirit Sisterhood



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A "New Woman" Novel



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The Spirit Sisterhood

By Heather Berdrow

For thousands of years, free spirits traversed among the stars, looking for just the right one to call home. No one, not even the spirits themselves, knew how or where they were from, of even how they came to be. Most were very old, filled with good. Some, on the other hand, were quite young ; they looked for worlds and civilizations where they could dominate and control the population. They loved and enjoyed the idea of being thought of as gods. When these less-than-good spirits would invade a planet, another spirit, an older and wiser one, would also work its way into the populace, and battle for control of that very world.

One of these spirits, named Ori, one of the oldest and wisest of all spirits, had come upon a small blue and green planet, which he would later find out was called Earth. Upon arriving, Ori searched for a strong will he

could bond with and share his powers and gifts with. He soon found that a female of this young species exhibited a very strong and powerful self. He used his gifts, and with her permission, joined the mind of this woman with his. This was during the latter part of the nineteenth century, and the Spirit Sisterhood was born.

Ori could divide himself and inhabit several beings at the same time. But the more a spirit divided itself, the weaker it became, so there was a limit to the number of beings that could be trained. It was a slow and arduous process, as humans were ever fearful of things they felt were out of the norm.

At about the time the nineteenth century came to an end, a young spirit had also found this small little planet. His name was Bacus; he desired all the power that he could find. He searched for and discovered a soft and pliable man to invade and soon had complete control of this individual. Bacus, using his own powers, began to set up a hierarchy of men who would do his bidding in the physical plane. The evil quickly spread and was soon in control of a vast number of people and the continents.

Ori had felt the vibrations of another spirit, but didn't know it was a young one, he thought that this spirit was just passing by. But by the time that Ori found out it was this young spirit named Bacus, it was too late to intervene and stop the evil from growing. At this point, all Ori could do was wait for a time when he could oust Bacus from this world, and have a peaceful home once again.

The number of Sisterhood members peaked during the mid-twentieth century, a time of great upheaval. Ori had found that the women of this species were the strongest and most caring. It was typical that a mother would pass on her gifts to a daughter, or an aunt might pass hers on to a niece.

But soon, the numbers began to decline. As Bacus became stronger and his reach began to encompass the globe, he would find the Sisterhood members, and target and eliminate the older ones before they had the chance to pass on their gifts. Even with help from Ori, the numbers would continue to dwindle well into the next century. Ori knew he was losing the battle. Bacus would soon control the entire planet, if Ori didn't find a way to turn the tide.

One of the few remaining members, whose name was Rebecca, had not yet learned enough to show up on the list that Bacus had kept of the Sisterhood's members. Another reason that Rebecca was more or less invisible was that she was unable to have female children, only male. Even with the aid of Ori, that couldn't be changed. By this time, there were now only a few members left; something drastic would have to be done.

Rebecca had two sons. The oldest was named Michael, after her father, and Geoffrey, named after her husband's father. They were now seven and five years old, typical boys of their ages. Because they were male, they were never on Bacus' radar, and were invisible as well. Where Mike and Jeff differed from other boys their age, was their intelligence, which they got from their mother. Both were very advanced for their age.

At the turn of the century, Bacus and his forces controlled more than three-quarters of the world and were continuing to make great strides. A meeting of the Sisterhood was called, and all twenty or so remaining members met to plan for the latest push into the rest of the world. When Rebecca arrived at the meeting, she found that there were only fifteen older members, and just three younger members. She was the only one that had children.

Once the introductions were made and the small talk had waned, the meeting was called to order. The oldest

member and the leader of the Sisterhood was named Sarah, who shared Ori's view on the current state of affairs, and the need to expand the Sisterhood. The debate lasted for several hours without any workable plans being developed. Rebecca had been silent for a majority of the meeting, as she was trying to think of her own ideas.

Finally, in the late afternoon, Rebecca stood before the group and expressed her plans. They involved both of her children; they would be trained in the ways of the Sisterhood, but as females. This would keep them out of harm's way until they were strong enough to take care of themselves, if discovered. Her plan was discussed and voted on. It was passed unanimously. It was also decided that for the plan to work, Ori would inhabit Rebecca's mind, so he could help with the training. Despite some reservations, Rebecca accepted the idea and invited Ori to merge with her. She worried that the person that was Rebecca would become an afterthought and not a viable person after the merge.

It turned out to be a difficult process; it was brief but complicated and soon, Ori's presence was in Rebecca. When she finally awoke, it seemed like everything had changed, yet it remained the same. It took a little time to get used to sharing her mind with Ori, but once that was accomplished she found a new and powerful energy inside her, at her beck and call. She was then voted as leader of the Sisterhood. The first order of business was the transformation of her boys into girls. If that was successful, other boys could be transformed as well to replenish the group's numbers. All of the members offered their support to Rebecca and Ori. Then, as quickly as the meeting had begun, it was over.

On the trip home, Rebecca and Ori came up with a plan, but they would need the consent and help of her boys. Rebecca knew that she could convince them with

her gifts, but wanted them to accept becoming girls on their own. Once she made it home, Rebecca called both of her boys into the living room, where she sat them down. She told them she needed their help. She began to explain the Sisterhood, how it came to be, and that the Sisterhood needed their help to keep it alive. Both boys listened quietly and intensely, but were somewhat confused by some of her explanations. Ori felt the need to assist her and asked Rebecca if she would release her thoughts to him. She agreed; now it was Ori who spoke to the boys. Soon the boys understood what was being asked of them. Ori promised that if they would accept the idea, he would be inside of them and help them as much as he could.

The boys asked their mother if they could talk to each other before they made their answer. Rebecca and Ori agreed and the boys ran up to their room, where they could talk. During the conversation, both admitted that they enjoyed being boys, but were intrigued by the idea of being girls as well. After a very brief debate, they agreed to give it a try. It might be fun trying to fool everyone.

They went to their mom and told her and Ori that they would help wherever they could, including learning to be girls. They told their mom that it might be fun. They were told that this was serious, and they needed to be committed. The boys knew that this was not something to be taken lightly, and agreed nonetheless. Rebecca and Ori were relieved that the boys had accepted the plan as it would make it much easier to make the transition. There were a couple of roadblocks to cross before they could move forward. First, they had to convince the father of the boys' desires to be girls. Then they would have to move someplace where the children could be seen as girls from the very start, as both boys had many friends who lived close by; they might be bullied and picked on for their new lifestyle.

After dinner was over and the boys had gone to bed, Rebecca and her husband, Ross, began to talk. Using her gift of persuasion, she told Ross of the boys' desire to be girls and that she supported them, one hundred percent. But they needed their father's support as well. She then explained that it would be in the best interests of their children if they moved to a new neighborhood, where kids would only know them as girls. It took several days of work on Rebecca's part before Ross could accept the changes. He even went as far as sitting the boys down to have them explain their feelings to him. Both boys knew what was at stake, so they made passionate pleas for their father's help. He finally relented and accepted what his boys wanted to do.

Within a week the house had sold and the family moved to a new town, not far from the dad's work. His commute was now cut in half which made him quite happy. Just days before they moved, Rebecca took the boys to a downtown mall, where she bought them their first girl clothes. She picked up some silky panties, training bras, slips, and dresses. They would be dressed the day they were to move in. They had an appointment with the beauty salon for new hairstyles, more appropriate for girls their own age. Their hair was cut and shaped into a more feminine manner. They also got manicures and pedicures. The newest girls in town were finding out what pampering really was, and they liked it.

The night before they were to leave for their new lives was the first night they went to bed as girls. Michael, now named Michelle, and Jeff, now Jennifer, pulled on silky panties, then slid frilly nightgowns over their heads. Both were fascinated at the sensations they were suddenly feeling. After they were asleep, Rebecca and Ori went into their room, where Ori began the process of sharing his powers and gifts with the two new girls.

Early the next morning, the movers arrived and began to pack up the house. The family then headed for their new home so they all could decide where things were to be placed. Once there, the girls headed for their new room. The rooms had been painted in soft pinks and yellows and new furniture had been purchased and delivered. Except for the clothes that they would get, the rooms were complete with everything a girl their age would need or want, from doll collections, to posters of the latest boy bands and young male stars. They didn't know why, but they felt like they now belonged. That was all from Ori's influence.

After the movers left, the family began to put things away. All of the new clothes that had been bought had their own place to go. All of the boy clothes they had worn were packed up and donated to a local shelter. As this was the first day of summer vacation, Rebecca and Ori had a full three months to teach the girls all they would need to know. From walking, to sitting, to how to take care of their new things which were more delicate than they were used to. The time for roughhousing, jeans and T-shirts was over for them. They would now have to get used to lace, silk, and satin in their everyday lives.

Instruction started the very first morning after breakfast was over and Dad had left for work. The training was intense, but Michelle and Jennifer were enjoying every minute of it. Mom was tough on them but they understood that time was short. They learned how to tuck away things so that they would have a flat front and hide any unfeminine bulges. Mom showed them how to do their own hair and how to dress properly, never allowing anyone to see up their dresses. They never wore pants as Mom wanted them to understand how proper young girls were to sit.

Rebecca took the girls out often to help them get used to being dressed in public. They made frequent trips to the local pool, where the girls could experience bathing suits and the stares they would get from the boys who always seemed to hang around.

Michelle and Jennifer both liked girls, but not in a girl-friend sort of way. They both would get physically excited when they saw other girls in various stages of undress or in the showers after swimming. This concerned Rebecca, so she searched the internet, looking for help. She found a website that gave her the names of natural extracts that would inhibit those excitements, as well as facilitate the process of changing their bodies as well. After just a few weeks of administration, the excitement the girls were feeling began to wane, and the first signs of female puberty were beginning to show. Their breasts were starting to itch and swell, their waists began to narrow some, and their hips and bottoms were becoming much more prominent.

As the end of summer neared and school was about to start, Rebecca and Ori were quite pleased with the girls progress. Most every feminine thing they did was now out of instinct, not from conscious thought. They really began to act like girls. Of course, there were still a few problems to work out, but overall it had been a positive summer vacation. Everything that they did now was girl-related. They walked, talked, and sat like proper young ladies, ever mindful of prying eyes trying to look up their short dresses.

Once school started, Michelle and Jennifer were accepted at face value. They were just two girls at a new school. They both made friends easily, and were very popular. Their looks continued to change, and now they began to look quite pretty. Rebecca and Ori continued to

guide the two down the feminine path as the years began to pass quickly.

In the meantime, Bacus continued to exert his power and control. He even went so far as eliminating his host's personality all together, something strictly forbidden by the rules that governed the spirits. He had a disdain for weak people but rode their wave from one country to another. He had identified several of the older members of the Sisterhood and took measures to eliminate them as well. It was after they passed that Bacus learned of Ori's presence on earth. He sent spies to every corner, looking for the center of his presence. Bacus had also lost contact with Rebecca, who he had learned was now the leader of the Sisterhood. The Sisterhood were few in number but they still represented a major obstacle to his complete control of the world.

The battle for earth had reached a stalemate. There were wins and losses by both sides but in the end, nothing much happened. Michelle and Jennifer continued to learn of their powers and gifts, as they continued to grow into very cute high school girls. The natural extracts had been replaced by strong female hormones. Because of that, in conjunction with Ori's manipulation, both girls had perfect figures. They had become the model of femininity.

Even though they still had distant memories of their earlier boyhood, both were strictly female. They were perfectionists when it came to clothes, hair, and makeup. All had to be flawless. Other subtle changes had taken place as they grew older. Some were from the supplements and hormones that they took every day, but some had started in the very beginning as Ori used his gifts to mold both into stunning ladies. They both had long legs, rounded hips and bottoms, narrow waists, and substantial breasts. Their skin was clear, soft, and usually very tanned. They

walked and talked like they had been girls their whole lives.

Michelle was now a senior in high school, Jennifer a freshman, when the initial contacts were made by Bacus' supporters. They had just traveled through the town the girls lived in when they felt the influence of Ori. Ori had felt their presence as well, and warned Rebecca, Michelle, and Jennifer about the lurking danger.

Without consulting either their mom or Ori, the girls jumped into Michelle's car and began to do their own search. As they looked, they used their gifts on others for the first time. Both were wary of a possible confrontation, but felt they could handle the situation, if it arose. It took some time, but they finally found who they were looking for at a local restaurant. After parking the car, they both took a deep breath and walked into the restaurant.

When they were seated, they immediately saw the three men sitting at another booth not far from theirs. They could feel the negative vibes the men gave off, and knew they were in the right place. The men, being of weak character, just the type Bacus could use, didn't have a clue about the closeness of the Sisterhood members. They could feel something but it was vague. They were too far away to use all of the powers of their master, Bacus.

At first, Michelle ever so slowly and lightly, touched the men's minds. It was less than an itch that needed attention. The men then scanned the business, just to see who was near them. Michelle and Jennifer, who were very coy and shy, began to flirt with these older men.

Michelle was wearing high-heeled knee boots, a short pencil skirt, and a white, nearly transparent blouse that was surrounded by a fitted bolero jacket. Her lingerie was clearly visible; just one more thing to distract the men. She

had pulled her hair back into a French twist, which made her look older than her seventeen years. Jennifer, on the other hand, dressed like a young, innocent, schoolgirl. Knee socks, saddle shoes without a heel, paired with a short, pleated miniskirt that showed plenty of leg. She also wore a crisp white cotton blouse and cardigan sweater. Her hair had been pulled back into a ponytail, high on the back of her head, with a ribbon tied around its base, and several barrettes.

The two older men were checking out Michelle, and the third, much younger, not more than a year or two older than Michelle, had his sights set on Jennifer. The girls used shy glances, brief smiles, and frequent position changes, to show off those wonderful long legs to entice the men. A flash of panty was all it took; the three were hooked on the girl's beauty. Michelle could hear what the men were thinking and it made her blush, giving her a little extra color to her high cheekbones. Shortly after their food had been served, the men came over to their table. The girls slid to the middle of the large booth, and invited the men to share their table.

The older men, at least in their forties, arraigned themselves so that Michelle was between them. The oldest was named Frank, and the other was named Pete. The third sat very close to Jennifer. His name was Tim. As the conversation heated up, the men took turns touching and fondling both girls. Of course, Michelle or Jennifer could have stopped that behavior, but the more they allowed, the weaker the men's minds were becoming, making it easier to manipulate. Then, without warning, Michelle and Jennifer merged their minds and began to slowly eliminate the men's memories, one by one. The touching and feeling abruptly stopped and the three men became quite glassy-eyed. Michelle maintained her hold on the men's minds, while Jennifer began to ask the men their

names and where they lived. They all stuttered and were unable to answer even the simplest of questions.

Jennifer then reattached her mind, suggested they were all late for an appointment. They should leave, then go take a swim at the local park. It only had a large fountain at the park entrance. The men shook their heads, as if to clear away a dark cloud and began to apologize as they got up to leave. They jumped into their truck and at last sight, were driving quickly in the direction of the suggested park. The next day, the girls took delight in reading an article in the newspaper about three men who had been arrested for skinny dipping in the fountain.

The girls were very proud of themselves as they were able to influence the men without really trying very hard. After finishing their lunch, they left the restaurant and headed for home. Once they got home, they shared their afternoon's experiences with Ori and Rebecca. Both girls were sat down and scolded for their reckless behavior. Ori told them that Bacus' forces were very evil and nasty; the girls could have found themselves in much deeper trouble. Secretly, Ori and Rebecca were pleased that the girls were able to use a small part of their gifts with results that were well beyond any expectations.

After that day, the training became even more intense, if for no other reason than to protect the girls from themselves. After all, they were the future and the hopes of the Sisterhood, as well of all of the older spirits everywhere.

As the reports filtered up about what had happened to three of his spies, Bacus got very angry. He sent for the three men and had them brought before a court of one, Bacus himself. He reached into their minds and found that all of their memories of that day had been erased, as well as those from the days just before. Bacus used his influence to turn all three men into complete idiots, unable to do the simplest of tasks. He did this in full sight of

many of his followers to set an example. He then found men that had greater mind power, and sent those spies into that area of the country to sniff out the cause of his anger. After months of searching, they were all unable to find out who had manipulated the men and removed their memories. That would prove to be a not very simple task. It took great effort to affect minds so profoundly.

Once both girls had graduated, Ori felt it was time to see just how well the training had prepared Michelle and Jennifer to take the fight to the forces controlled by Bacus.

It was a bright spring afternoon that found Ross, Rebecca, Michelle, and Jennifer enjoying a day picnicking at the very same park where the three men had been arrested just a couple of years earlier. Rebecca wore a simple pair of khaki shorts and a V-neck blouse. Michelle wore a sundress, which fell to just above her knees. It had a fitted waist and spaghetti straps that she paired with heeled wedge sandals. Jennifer had on a pair of short shorts in denim and a fitted tank, along with tennis shoes and ankle socks.

Ori had been feeling a growing tingling with his consciousness, and was on high alert. He passed his feeling onto Rebecca and the girls, warning them of potential danger. Just as the park was beginning to empty, several truckloads of Bacus' forces pulled into parking lot and surrounded the park, allowing no one to leave. Officers began to go from group to group, asking to see identification papers.

When they came upon the girls' group, they began to question everyone. Ori had closed himself off as not to alert anyone of his presence. He kept a close eye on his charges. When it came time for the girls to answer, they just ignored the officer who had been doing the majority of questioning. Suddenly, in the blink of an eye, the soldiers all dropped their weapons and returned to their ve-

hicles. They all had the same glassy-eyed look as the men in the restaurant had. The girls hadn't even blinked and continued their conversation about the latest fashion trends.



With little effort, the girls had wiped out the memories of nearly seventy men and sent them packing. Rebecca and Ori were beyond elated and Ross was puzzled beyond belief. Ori, seeing this level of success, knew that training boys to be girls and giving them the powers and gifts had been the right call. He also now knew that Michelle and Jennifer were to be the future, of the Spirit Sisterhood.

Within a few days following the events in the park, another meeting of the Sisterhood was called. Rebecca once again led the proceedings. During her opening statement, both Michelle and Jennifer were introduced, and voted to be full members of the Sisterhood. The stories about their successes gave the group, which by this time down to only fifteen or so, much hope. The chances for more pregnancies within the group were falling fast. This was cause of great concern, so the newest members were welcomed and celebrated.

The need to increase the membership was debated. Ori, thru Rebecca, suggested that a school be established and run by the Sisterhood. This was where a select number of boys would first be trained as girls, then trained in the use of gifts and powers. Everyone agreed, but knew it would take several years to see any results. They would have to screen any potential students well, to decrease the chance of Bacus finding out about it, and trying to slip a spy into the school.

Several of the older members and the two infertile women also suggested that they adopt these special boys and place them into the school as well. Again, everyone was of the same mind. Now everyone, including Ori, sat down to develop the criteria that a potential boy would have to measure up to. One of the members, a Realtor, said she had been trying to sell an estate that would be perfect for their uses. It was large and very secluded,

which would make it an ideal location. The owners were desperate to sell, and would probably take any reasonable offer. Her suggestion was also accepted.

The property was purchased with funds from the Sisterhood's treasury. It was cleaned up and remodeled to fit the needs of the students, including rooms to house them and was soon ready. The boys would be living as girls twenty-four/seven and would need to have a safe place to be trained. Ori was busy moving from host to host, as they went about the process of adopting the boys who would be trained. Many adoption agencies and orphanages were visited. Finally, more than twenty boys who fit the criteria were found. All was now ready to start the school.

The boys, whose ages ranged from five to ten years old, were brought to the renovated estate. The majority of the older members had volunteered to be teachers, and were present. Rebecca and Ori were there as well, with Michelle and Jennifer.

Everyone gathered in what was now the dining area and were welcomed by the leader, Rebecca. She began by telling the boys about the Sisterhood and what plans had been made for their future. The girls were then introduced and Rebecca shared with the boys the journey that Michelle and Jennifer had embarked on. All the boys were wide-eyed, in shock. Most didn't believe that the two lovely creatures before them had ever been like them. The boys were given the option to become girls. None voiced any opposition to the ideas and plans that Rebecca had set forth.

Ori and the members reached out with their thoughts and tried to help the boys understand what was been asked of them. After a long question and answer period, the school was started. It was never named as they felt that it might lead to an inadvertent disclosure of the exis-

tence of the school. Bacus and his forces would come down hard on such a breach of security.

On that first day, all of the students had been assigned rooms and roommates. When they went to their rooms, they found that the rooms had been decorated with furniture, paint, and curtains, all in a feminine pattern and theme. The drawers of each of the dressers were filled with every kind of female clothing that they would need, based on their ages. Panties, training bras, slips and hose or tights were stuffed into every corner. The boys were at a loss about where to begin, as none had any experience with girly things. Soon enough, teachers entered each room and began to sort out the clothes they were to wear and had them change right away. Then, each boy was allowed to pick out his own feminine name, one that he would be called by for the rest of their life. This first time to be seen as girls in front of strangers was all part of the plan to immerse the boys in complete girlhood.

Classes like feminine deportment and manners were arranged. They all began slowly; as the teachers felt they had to be gentle with each lad. The new students soon began to get into the routines offered for their benefit, based on their ages. Older girls were taught about makeup, hair styling, learning what makes a girl their age tick, and how they were to act to fit into the general public without being discovered. They started with short skirts, skin-baring tops, and were shown how to use accessories like belts, headbands, and bracelets to enhance their looks. As this group progressed, their ears would be pierced, so they could begin using ear rings as well as nail polishes to finish their particular styles.

The younger ones began by dressing like girls that were closer to their age as well. They wore ankle socks, Mary Jane flats, and frilly dresses with much lace and ruffles. They started with tights, but would graduate to

stockings as they got older. They learned how to act like young ladies, and not spend their time roughhousing in the rain or mud. Of course, as with anything new, there were errors, mistakes, poor judgments, and occasional falling back into their old lifestyles. But as each group grew older, fewer problems would come up. Once those problems were ironed out, each girl began to embrace their new life. They would then be taken into the local community to get comfortable with all the changes they were asked to make. The teachers, all with a small part of Ori inside of their minds, would take a particular girl under their protective wing, and begin to share their knowledge and their part of Ori's spirit.

Ori would also start to change the inside of each girl very very slowly, usually while they were sleeping. The production of testosterone would be slowly eliminated. The production of estrogen was enhanced as well, starting the process of physical change. The physical characteristics would be changed, gradually over time, so as not to shock the child. Before long, the male parts of each girl would just disappear.

Great strides were made in just the first year. All of the girls thought alike, dressed alike, and acted as if they had been born a genetic female. All of the physical elements were in the right places; breast growth, softer skin, and the appearance of hips and fannies were quite obvious. But like Michelle and Jennifer at that age, the students still carried many of the memories of their pasts. But the younger students few memories, so many would be replaced with new ones.

The school had now been open for more than a year and a half. The older group was nearing the end of their training, whereas the younger group was well on its way to replacing those who would be moving on to bigger and

brighter futures. The search began once more to find the next young group.

The task had no sooner begun when Bacus caught wind of the program. He used all of his resources in an attempt to locate the facility. But Ori had his own gifts at his disposal, and could put up mental roadblocks to shield and protect it. The best Bacus could do was get a general area, so he sent a large force to search for and destroy the remaining members of the Sisterhood. He could feel that their number was now smaller than before and therefore should be an easy target.

Ori, through Rebecca, called upon all of the members to unite against the Bacus factions. All of the newest members were placed in reserve. Rebecca, being the leader, was also held back in a place of safety. This left the few older members, as well as Michelle and Jennifer. Rebecca did fear for their safety and well-being, but knew that this was just the situation they had been trained for.

When the Bacus soldiers came to within a fifty-mile range of the school, Michelle and Jennifer began to use their gifts and powers, as well as those were shared by Ori. After two weeks of sparring, the opposition was forced to retreat; it had never made it any closer than the first incursion. The newly rebuilt Sisterhood had been very successful.

Michelle had been the major influence. Most of the enemy had lost much of their memories, or made incapable of any further assistance to Bacus. She quickly became very tired, bordering on exhaustion. Rebecca and Ori decided that the imminent danger had passed enough that Michelle could take a well-deserved break. Michelle was sent to a member's lakefront home to rest and recuperate. Jennifer, too, had bumps and bruises from the last two

weeks, but refused to be sent away, even when her mother asked her to look after her sister. Jennifer knew Michelle could look out for herself, and stood her ground. There was nothing Rebecca or Ori could do, other than to back off. Both girls had very strong constitutions.

Summer had just begun when Michelle packed a couple of suitcases and headed out for her rest. It took less than a day to reach the lake, then another couple of hours to unpack and get started. The following morning, Michelle woke up, feeling much better. She almost decided to return home, but thought better of it. Mom and Ori would just get upset. She knew she still needed the rest.

It was a warm and beautiful day, so Michelle put on a two-piece bathing suit and went for a leisurely swim. Not far from the shoreline, a large raft had been placed at anchor. Michelle made it to the raft easily, without really trying. She pulled herself up and lay back, allowing the sun to dry her. Michelle had just drifted off to sleep, when she heard splashing not far away. She sat up quickly and used her gifts to reach out to the person making the ruckus. She felt the presence of a young man swimming her way, but didn't feel any danger lurking nearby.

A handsome young man swam up to the raft and saw Michelle enjoying the sun. In his mind, she was perfect. Tanned and athletic, she had a wonderful smile. Effortlessly, he pulled himself onto the raft from the opposite side. Michelle returned his smile with her own, along with a little extra color in her cheeks. The young man extended his hand and introduced himself as Jason. Michelle met his hand with her own delicate soft hand, as she returned the introduction.

"What is a gorgeous creature doing way out here, all alone?" Jason asked, his dimpled cheeks widening even more.

“Oh, just getting a little rest. I have been working a little too hard and needed some time away,” she responded. “What about you?” she asked.

“Just a break from medical school. If you know anything about it, then you know that all of the rumors are true,” he said.

She giggled at his sense of humor. She hadn’t laughed so freely in some time, and it felt good. They began to share their life stories and before she knew it, the sun was just getting ready to set.

“Well, it was wonderful to meet you, Jason. I really do have to get back,” Michelle coyly said.

“Same here,” Jason replied. Do you think I could get a number? I would like to know more about you. Luckily I am pretty good with numbers, as we have nothing to write with, or on, for that matter.”

Michelle blushed, then shared her cell number with him. Jason rose, walked to the edge of the raft, then looked back at Michelle with that devilish smile. He winked as he dove off the raft, head first. Within minutes, she saw him walk out of the water and wave to her. Michelle stood up, waved back, and copied his dive. She was back to the shore, just as quickly.

The next day, Michelle was up early, as she had a hard time getting to sleep the night before. The chiseled body, the dimples, and his smile floated in her mind for hours, it seemed. She brewed a cup of coffee, then sat on a rocker on the front porch. She wore an oversized T-shirt and a pair of panties. Suddenly, her cell phone rang. Her heart skipped a beat, as she hoped it was Jason. Out of habit, she pulled the T over her legs to cover her delicacies.

“Hi beautiful, how are you this fine morning?” the voice at the other end asked.

Michelle recognized the voice, immediately knowing it was Jason. "I am just fine. And you?" she inquired.

"Didn't get much sleep last night as all I could do was think about you," he replied.

Michelle blushed. She didn't want to admit to the same issue. "I'm sorry. I know how precious sleep can be," she said.

"You are so right, but you are worth every minute I lost," Jason said. She could hear his smile through the phone.

They talked for more than an hour before Jason said, "I know it's getting late in the morning, but how about I meet you at the diner in town about noon?"

Through another blush, Michelle said, "That would be fine."

Jason said, "Dress cute," as he hung up the phone.

Michelle put her phone down and thought about her impending meeting with Jason. When she grew up there wasn't a lot of time for dating, as she had so much to learn from Ori and her mother. She did go out a few times with some of her more brave classmates, but nothing serious. She started to feel just a little unsure of herself when it came to the subject of boys. A very small part of her was attracted to girls, a leftover feeling from her male days. She had kissed a couple of boys, but didn't feel the fireworks that her girlfriends had told her about. But Jason made her feel very different. As she got up to shower and change, she noticed that her panties were very wet. "This is new," she thought, as she smiled to herself.

Michelle got out of the shower, patted herself dry, then applied lotion and powder. With just a towel around her, she walked to her room to dress, then do her hair and makeup. First, she slipped a pair of bright pink pant-

ies up her smooth and hairless legs, adjusting them around her hips. That was one of the feeling she loved the best; she could never resist the way they would hug her hips and butt. Next she slipped a sports bra over her head and put the girls, as she like to call her breasts, into their prospective cups. She followed that with a ribbed, racer back tank top, and short denim miniskirt. She looked at herself in the wardrobe mirror and thought, "Not bad for a girl that started life as a boy."

She then blow-dried her hair, pulling it back into a ponytail. She remembered that this was only a lunch date, so she put on a minimum amount of makeup. Mascara, eye liner, just a bit of shadow, and some lip gloss in a frosted pink shade. Lastly, a pair of hoop earrings went into the lower holes in her lobes, and diamond studs were fitted into the remaining holes. She added an ankle bracelet, a couple of simple rings to her fingers, and a fine gold chain around her neck, before she left the room. She then stepped into a pair of wedge heels. She liked what she saw in the mirror, and it brought a blush and smile to her face.

Michelle grabbed her purse as she locked the front door and rolled her car towards town. She arrived at the diner, checked her makeup one last time in the rearview mirror and took a deep breath. She exited the car, walked up the few stairs, and entered the cafe. She could feel her hips roll side to side, and knew that it made her look very sexy and feminine.

Once inside the diner, she first looked to the left, then to the right. She saw Jason exit a booth, and walk over to greet her. He gently bent over to kiss her cheek, grabbed her hand, and led her to the booth. She sat down, tucking her short skirt neatly under herself, and slid into the seat in one graceful and well-practiced move. Mom had spent countless hours going over just this type of scene. "Boys

will always find the right spot to catch a glimpse of a girl's panties as they sit," Mom had drilled into her girls.

Michelle saw Jason still standing there, and realized why her mother's advice was so important. Jason was watching her every move. Once she was set, he lazily slid over right beside her, grabbed a menu that had been left by the waitress, opened it up, and shared it with his date.

They took a moment to decide what they were having. The waitress saw them look her way and ambled over to the table, asking them what they wanted. Jason deferred to Michelle, who ordered a small chef salad, dressing on the side, and an iced tea with lemon. Jason ordered a double cheeseburger, fries, and a large soda. The waitress wrote down their selections, took the menu, and headed for the kitchen window to give the cook the order.

Michelle looked to Jason and felt herself melt as he put his hand on hers. It was very warm to the touch and surprisingly soft. She said, "That isn't a very healthy meal for a future doctor," with a wide smile.

He blushed slightly and returned her smile. "I know, but I am still young and growing. I still have a few bad habits that need taming," he replied.

Michelle suddenly felt very warm. She tried to tell if it was the diner, or if it was her feeling the heat Jason was giving off. She smoothly crossed her legs, pulling her skirt down as she did; there was a whole lot of leg on display and Jason knew it. Now he was the one feeling the heat.

They made small talk until the food was served. After a few bites, Michelle was starting to feel a little full, so she just picked at what was left as she watched Jason devour his burger. Slowly, they began to learn more and more about each other. Michelle held back quite a lot of her own history, as she was sure Jason was doing as well. She

found Jason to be delightful, charming, and very good looking.

When they were done, Jason called to the waitress, paid the bill, and helped Michelle from the low bench they had been sitting on. After leaving the diner, they walked around the little town, holding hands. There was very little to see, but that didn't matter to either of them.

It was getting late into the afternoon; they had been enjoying each other's company for nearly the whole day. Michelle suggested they stop at the general store and pick up some groceries. She then offered to cook him dinner. He bragged that he was a pretty good cook himself and said that they should share the cooking chores. They gathered some fresh chicken and vegetables, as well as some pasta and wine. They put everything into the trunk of Jason's car and he followed her to her cabin. They unloaded the groceries, washed up, and began to cook.

They were going to have baked chicken and pasta, along with fresh roasted veggies. With everything cooking, together they set the small table with whatever they could find for dinnerware. When all was ready, Michelle served the meal as Jason poured the wine. They were very animated as they continued to share their personal stories. After dinner, they cleared the dishes, put the leftovers away, then sat on the porch together, watching the sun set and the stars begin to make their appearance for the night.

Michelle felt very comfortable around Jason. He had been very attentive, affectionate, and most of all, a real gentleman all day. When the hour began to get late, Jason stood and told Michelle it was time for him to go. She walked him over to his car, where they began to kiss passionately.

Jason pressed himself up against Michelle as she leaned back against the car. She could feel that Jason was very turned-on, just as much as she was. She could feel his pulse as they moved their bodies together. After a short time, they both were quite breathless as they began to separate.



After Michelle stepped away from the car, Jason opened the door, and started to get in. They both wanted at least one more kiss before the day ended. As Jason drove away, she saw an arm come out of the driver's side window and wave. She smiled and waved back. Michelle didn't turn around until she could no longer see his tail lights as they disappeared into the dark. She suddenly felt a little chill and wrapped her arms around herself as she walked slowly back to the warmth of the cabin. She locked the front door and changed into a short nightie. She then lay down and went over the whole day in her thoughts. It had been one of the most pleasant days she had ever had. No man had ever made her feel so girlish and feminine, and she really liked that feeling.

When Jason got home, the first thing he saw was the light of his answer machine flashing. As he hit the replay button, he hoped it was Michelle who had left him a message. There was only one message, from Bacus who wanted a report from Jason. He wanted to know if he had made contact with the Sisterhood member whose presence Bacus had felt in that area of the country. If he had, how did he plan on eliminating her? Jason bowed his head in disgust. He had joined the Bacus faction in hopes of saving his family, as well as getting his medical degree. But lately, he had become more and more disillusioned, as he began to see Bacus as pure evil.

He had witnessed with his own eyes just how ruthless Bacus could be. Jason was at the headquarters when several of the men who had been changed by a young Sisterhood member showed up. He was there as Bacus drained every last drop of energy from the men, leaving just the empty husks of what had been human beings just minutes before. This left a foul taste in Jason's mouth.

Bacus had turned to him and sent him to this area as a spy to find the identity of the woman Bacus had felt. Ja-

son tried to buy more time; he called back to say that he was close, but had yet to find her. Jason was then given a two-week time limit to find and eliminate her, or else, by a Bacus commander. After Jason hung up, he could feel his heart race and the hair on the back of his neck stand on end. He knew deep down inside that he didn't have it in him to harm, let alone kill, someone.

Dejectedly, Jason headed to his room, and the bed. He was conflicted. On one hand, his date with Michelle had been more wonderful than he had expected. He was really falling in love with this girl. But he could never tell her who he really was or what he had been ordered to do. Michelle was sweet and kind, but she had a strength he hadn't felt before, even with Bacus inside of him.

Michelle and Jason spent the next few days in each other's company. Everything they did was together; swimming, hiking, and biking around the area. Jason really wanted to be with Michelle, in the most intimate of ways, but he controlled himself. He knew that he could use the Bacus spirit to make her do what he wanted. She would not be able to resist. But she was different than the other girls he had been with, so he kept the spirit part of him tucked away, and let things take whatever course they wanted.

Michelle was similar feelings for Jason. After their nightly ritual of making out on the porch, Michelle decided to take things to a new level and share herself with him. Jason had gotten up to leave when Michelle took his hand, and led him into her room. She told him to make himself comfortable, she would be right back. She then disappeared into the bathroom.

Jason lay down on the bed and stared at the door that Michelle had just shut. Just moments later, it opened, and Michelle stepped into the room. With just the bathroom light on, Jason could see the outline of Michelle's figure

through the fine material of her short nightgown; the swell of her breasts, the narrow waist, flat stomach, and the flair of her hips. Her legs were long and very shapely. She slowly moved towards Jason, then sat down on the bed, facing him. She bent forward, touching his lips with hers.

Jason closed his eyes, enjoying the feelings and the aroma. He reached up and cupped a breast with his hand. He could feel her nipple get long and hard. He gently pinched it, causing Michelle to inhale deeply. She had put her hand on his chest, and was feeling the muscles ripple as he moved.

Her hand then wandered down, where she undid the ties that held up his shorts. She continued to move her hand and found what she was looking for. She then grasped his highly aroused member. It was hot to the touch and she could feel his pulse, as she continued to stroke it gently.

Ever so smoothly, Jason removed Michelle's gown by pulling it over her head. In the muted light, Jason could just make out the faint details of her now mostly naked body. Michelle lay down beside Jason without losing contact. He placed his mouth over one of her hardened nipples and gently bit and sucked deeply. Michelle could feel the tingle deep down in her belly.

It took just seconds for Jason to remove his shorts, as well as Michelle's bikini panties. They were now both naked, and their bodies touched. His hand slid down her smooth belly, onto her dampness. Easily, he slid a finger inside and slowly began to move it all around. A glow began to build deep inside her. Michelle clamped her strong legs together, as the ripples of pleasure began to spread to every corner of her body. Suddenly, her body began to shudder and shake. Every muscle tensed as her orgasm

washed over her. Jason continued to touch her, but Michelle had to stop him, as she was very sensitive to the slightest touch or movement.

Michelle had gotten lost in her feelings and had stopped stroking Jason as she came. After the last waves of pleasure subsided, she began to stroke anew. She would stop when he started to swell and he used every part of his will power not to let go. He wanted more; he wanted to be inside of her. Jason then rolled over, on top of Michelle. Very slowly, he eased himself inside of her, allowing time for her to accommodate his size.

Michelle's spread her legs widely and helped guide Jason inside of her. Ever so slowly, Jason began to rock his hips, moving deeper with each thrust. He was now as hard as a rock. She was so soft and wet. Jason could tell that time was running short, his own orgasm was quickly approaching. With one last thrust of his hips, Jason released his passion deep inside Michelle. She began to feel his spasms, which was all it took to trigger wave after wave to all parts of her body. They held tightly onto each other, until the final waves of pleasure had passed. They then rolled onto their sides, so that they could lie, face to face.

It took some minutes for their breathing to return to near normal. Michelle snuggled up under Jason's chin, tight to his muscular chest. Jason smoothly stroked Michelle's long hair, as he enjoyed every second of their time together. They kissed passionately, but without the urgency. Both Michelle and Jason felt another presence that would soon join with their minds.

This was a new spirit to both of them, one they had never felt before. Like Ori, it was very old. Through their minds, she told them her name was Ageit, and that she had come to help Ori in his battle with Bacus. Jason was stunned. This beautiful and loving creature that he had

just made love to, and had fallen madly in love with, was the Sisterhood member he was sent to eliminate.

Ageit knew all of this, and shared her thoughts with Michelle. She also told both of them that Bacus was no longer in control of Jason's mind, as she had overcome the meager hold Bacus had used. This news made their coupling that much more special. Jason could now think for himself and did not need to shield his thoughts any longer. And Michelle would have gifts and powers far beyond those joined with just Ori.

They both got up and showered. After dressing, they made a simple breakfast together, then sat down to listen to and learn from this new spirit they now shared. Ageit had new and different gifts from either Ori or Bacus. Ageit asked if she could probe Jason's mind to learn if Bacus had plans, and what those plans might entail. Jason agreed. Within seconds, he had that glassy-eyed Michelle had seen before. But just as quickly, Jason was back, no worse for the wear. Ageit told them that she had gleaned a great deal from Jason. It was imperative that they all return to the school, which was now in the cross-hairs of the Bacus forces.

Jason quickly kissed Michelle before heading back to his cabin to pack. After he left, Michelle set about to do the same. Michelle was too wrapped up to notice that there was a new threat, or that it was close. A new spy was no more than one hundred feet away. He quickly saw what was happening and reported back to Bacus, who now felt betrayed. He ordered the spy to eliminate both Michelle and Jason at the first opportunity. The spy readied his weapons and waited patiently for Jason to return.

Jason had just thrown his things into a suitcase and bags, tossed them into the trunk, and began to speed back to Michelle and Ageit. Just as he arrived at the cutoff for the road to Michelle's cabin, Jason felt, then saw, the spy.

He knew exactly who he was and why he was here. Jason took the turn off, then pulled to the side of the road. He then used his mind to contact Ageit and Michelle. Michelle just smiled as she knew that this spy was no match for either her or Ageit. She was pulling her blouse back over her head when she was warned by Jason. Michelle calmly tied her sneakers, poured herself a glass of tea, and went to sit on the porch and wait for Jason to return.

The spy had gotten just a bit too itchy. He slowly and quietly crept up to Michelle's cabin. He watched Michelle get dressed and enjoyed the show she put on. He thought to himself that if was a pity he would have to take out such a lovely girl, but this was business and Bacus would know if he failed. He saw Michelle pour her tea, then walk out onto the porch. He guessed that Jason would soon arrive. He then found a new perch, one that gave him perfect cover and a clear shot. He made sure his weapons were ready, then just waited.

Michelle sat down and took a long drink of her tea. She closed her eyes, reached out with her mind and gently, touched the spy's thoughts. She looked around and found his memories. One by one she began to remove them, when she came upon one that made her smile. It seems as though the spy had been a long-time crossdresser, always in secret. He had dreams of someday becoming a woman, full-time.

Michelle brought that memory to the front of his mind and convinced the man that he was now that woman. He was no longer trapped in a man's body and didn't need to hide his true feelings any longer. The spy then left his perch and his weapons and drove to a nearby city. Once there, he went to a department store, purchased an entire outfit including all of the lingerie and shoes he could ever need. He then went to the ladies fitting room and began to

change, as he was no longer a man. She was now a woman and damn proud of it.

After the spy left, Michelle went to the perch and collected all of the weapons. She took them down to the shore and tossed them into the lake. Using her gifts, the weapons were moved to the center of the lake, some one hundred feet below the surface, where she piled rocks and debris over them so no one would ever find them. Ageit saw this and was very impressed. She could tell that Michelle had all of the gifts and powers to remove anyone she saw as a threat, on a permanent basis. So instead of harming anyone, she only changed their thoughts, thus removing the danger without violence.

“Ori has trained you well,” Ageit said to Michelle’s thoughts. “Being so young and having such command of your gifts is remarkable. I also noticed that you were able to complete your task without the use of violence. Once again, that is very commendable. You are truly a credit to your race.”

Michelle blushed, then smiled. “Thank you,” Michelle thought. “It was not just Ori that I have to thank, but also my mother, Rebecca. She is the leader of the Sisterhood, and I have learned a great deal from her example,” she thought.

“Then you are a fine example of the best your people have to offer. I now know why Ori chose this planet, and why he decided to share his gifts with the women. You all have a wonderful capacity for loving and caring,” Ageit shared with Michelle.

Michelle and Ageit were coming back from the lake as they shared thoughts, when Jason pulled up in a cloud of dust. They both smiled, then ran into each other’s arms and hugged tightly. “I was so scared that you would be hurt, or worse,” Jason said breathlessly.

“There never was a problem,” Michelle replied. “I have Ori and Ageit to help and guide me. I was never in any real harm.” They kissed passionately. Ageit could feel both beings, as their passions for each other began to rise. She smiled to herself. “For such a young race of beings, they really have embraced the love factor.” Ageit hesitated, then touched the two lover’s minds to remind them that they had to get to Ori, Rebecca, and the school. The Sisterhood was in imminent danger, and that danger was growing closer by the minute. Jason helped Michelle pack the rest of her things, then they left the lake for the drive home.

Ori’s senses were on high alert. He had felt the presence of a great number of Bacus followers very near the school. After seeing that the forces were taking positions around the estate, Ori knew that they were vastly outnumbered, too much for the few remaining members of the Sisterhood to handle, even with his help. But Ori also felt that there was a new and different presence, but it was too far away to get a good idea of who it was. He could tell that it was an older spirit, and hoped that it was here to help save this race from complete domination by Bacus and his followers.

Rebecca was also quite aware of her predicament. She called an emergency meeting of the remaining members to discuss their options. Several of the younger members were in favor of surrender, until Rebecca reminded them that Bacus did not take prisoners. He would just murder them. But they resisted, knowing their chances were somewhere between slim and none. Rebecca, Jennifer, and the older members still present voted that option down. Capitulation was taken off the table, even though Bacus and his followers were vicious, and would not take surrender easily. Rebecca stood her ground, telling them

all that she would never bow down to Bacus. It would be better to die in battle, than to meekly go to the maker.

Before they could reach a decision, the first incursion took place. A small group of soldiers under the control of Bacus tried to sneak into a weak spot they had found in the foliage that surrounded the estate. Jennifer was just too quick for them, and the soldiers were soon running wildly from an imaginary dragon Jennifer had placed into their minds. Both Ori and Rebecca were proud of Jennifer and her use of her gifts. But even with all of the Sisters' powers, there were just too many soldiers to deal with.

Michelle and Jason, along with the spirit Ageit, were now very close to the school; they could feel the great numbers that Bacus had brought with him. Michelle used her gifts to find a previously unnoticed path into the estate. She was soon reunited with her family members, who were happy that she was safe at home. Michelle first introduced Jason to her mother and sister, who were very wary of him. Ageit then made herself known to the group, and to Ori, who had been her mentor when she grew up. The two spirits merged, and the entire Sisterhood could feel the love and warmth they had created.

Bacus saw what had taken place with his forces. As soon as the group that had tried to sneak in returned, Bacus had them all executed. He couldn't stand the idea of losing even one small skirmish. He also knew that it was Jennifer who had won this fight; she was now directly in his sights. Several snipers were quickly dispatched to the estate with the mission of eliminating her.

What Bacus didn't know was that Ageit had used her gifts to supplement Jennifer's, and to shield herself, Michelle, and Jason from the mind of Bacus, now that they were all together. The odds were now much more equal. Bacus had decided well in advance that the best way to win the war was an all-out assault which would

overcome the meager numbers of Sisterhood members, thus guaranteeing success. Bacus ordered all of his force commanders to prepare for the attack planned for the next day. He didn't want to wait one minute longer than necessary for his victory over the Sisterhood and Ori.

Jason, with his contact with Bacus, now knew what was planned. He shared the news with the Sisterhood and the two spirits. By early the next morning, a ring of Sisterhood members surrounded the school, with some of the stronger students pitching in. Both Ori and Ageit spread their spirits among the members who were aware of the upcoming battle. As the sky grew lighter, the hearts of the Sisterhood grew darker, fearing the worst.

Even with Ageit and Ori reinforcing them, the younger members were still not convinced of success, and wanted to either run away or surrender. Michelle stood close to Jason. They hadn't had much time together since their return; they could only look lovingly into each other's eyes and share a quick kiss and hug before they took their places in the ring.

Although the spirit that was Bacus was very strong, it still had shortcomings. He had spread himself very thin, as he felt that the more bodies he controlled, the better. After word of the executions filtered through the ranks, some of the more distant soldiers began to desert, as Bacus was too busy and consumed to notice. As the day passed and more of his forces left him, he was left with just his central group. This would turn out to be the Achilles heel that Ori and Ageit had been looking and hoping for.

With the combined power of the Sisterhood, Ageit and Ori, soldiers began to lay down their weapons. The Sisterhood began to remove memories, urging the forces to leave the area and just go home. They just couldn't remember why they were there. Bacus himself started to eliminate some of his forces in the process of leaving, as

he felt they were abandoning him on purpose. Each soldier that left, or was eliminated, diminished his spirit a bit more. Soon it became clear that Bacus was in trouble and was about to lose the war. He gathered what forces he had left, and began one last major assault on the estate.

Before his remaining forces could get close enough to discharge their weapons, they began to fall by the wayside, put to sleep by the combination of the Sisterhood and their spirit guides. Unfortunately, one of the snipers had found a safe area. He loaded his weapon and pointed it at the nearest Sisterhood member. She quickly fell silent, as the blast from the weapon stopped her heart. Several of the older students saw what had happened and concentrated all of the power that they could muster onto the sniper.

The sniper felt a buzzing in his head, but took aim at the next member. He was now looking directly at Jennifer, who was too busy fending off the attack to feel the sniper's presence or intent. Just before he pulled the trigger, the weapon exploded in his face, killing him instantly. The students were proud of themselves, as they had saved Jennifer from certain death.

Bacus was now nearly alone. Just a few of his most loyal soldiers remained, only because Bacus willed them to. Ori and Ageit merged once more and loosened his grip on the soldiers, then broke it all together. He was now all by himself, with no one to help him or do his bidding. With their shared powers, the two older spirits were able to erect a barrier around Bacus, isolating him from the outside environment. From his cell, Bacus had no power to escape his confinement. Ori and Ageit then confronted Bacus, as his spirit continued to try and free itself over and over again.

"You came to this world to conquer it, but have come up short of your goal," Ori said to Bacus. "If you hadn't

given so much of yourself to those weak-minded women, you and your sidekick would be in here, instead of me," Bacus retorted.

Ageit could only shake her head, and feel sorry for Bacus. "We have sent a message to the other members of the spirit sect. They told us that you would be put on trial here on this planet for the crimes you have committed against this small race of people. Your powers will be taken away, and you'll be put in a place that, no matter how strong you might be, you will never be able to escape from. You have caused harm and death, not only by your actions, but by your own hand. This is strictly forbidden by the laws and rules we exist under," Ageit proclaimed. Bacus just spat at her and tried to use his powers to harm her as well. It was nothing more than a feeble attempt on his part.

Rebecca and Jennifer, as well as Michelle and Jason, knelt by the body of the fallen member. She had a peaceful look upon her face, as the last breath escaped her lips. The Sisterhood and the students all held hands, as they said their final goodbye. One student, a young girl named Samantha, knelt by the body, leaned over, and kissed the fallen member's face. When the young girl looked up, tears had started to fall down her cheeks. Not only had this member been a mentor to most of the students, she had also been the adoptive mother of Samantha.

Jennifer took a place next to Samantha, and grabbed her hand. "I know that she was your mother and that you, as well as the rest of us, will miss her gentle being. If you'll have me, I would like to adopt you. I would love it if you were my daughter," Jennifer told Samantha, tearfully.

Samantha looked up, into Jennifer's face. She reached her arms up and hugged Jennifer closely. "Mommy," was all she had to say through her sobs.

Just a few days after the final battle, everyone saw a brilliant flash of light that seemed to fill every corner of the sky. A member of the spirit ruling class had traveled far to collect the spirit known as Bacus. He looked at the pictures of Bacus and his reign of terror and could only feel sorrow for all the people that Bacus had destroyed.

"I am Rue, senior member of the ruling Council of Spirits. We were contacted by the spirits of Ori, one of our oldest spirits, and Ageit, who have told the story of your time here," he said.

Bacus could only look away, as the list of crimes began to grow longer and longer. Every member of the Sisterhood could also hear what Rue was saying and the words echoed through their collective mind.

"Bacus," Rue began. "We have all seen just what kind of spirit you have been and have agreed that there is no place in these universes for you or anyone like you. You have broken every law and rule and the chance that you could be rehabilitated is nil. We, the rulers of the spirit universe, have decided that your spirit is to be removed from you on a permanent basis. You will no longer have any power, and all of your gifts have been withdrawn."

Rue looked around at all present. He then looked directly at Rebecca and asked, "If you were to pass judgment on this spirit, what would you want to hand out as punishment?"

Rebecca had to think for just a moment. "Sir, I would like to take him under my wing and have him become a human woman, a part of our Sisterhood. She would learn that we are not weak, but know that our true power comes from our hearts," she said firmly.

Rue then turned to Bacus. "So be it. You are no longer a spirit. You will to have one, but as a woman. Rebecca here has shown you true love. She could have had you

put to death for your crimes. She has volunteered to teach you all you will need to know to become a productive member of this society," Rue declared.

Instantly, the body that Bacus had occupied became very obviously female. She now lay unconscious on the ground at Rebecca's feet, without a stitch of clothing on.

Rue turned his attention to Ori and Ageit. "You both have done well on this planet. Those with whom you chose to share your gifts are a beacon of light for the whole universe to see. We all owe you a debt of gratitude for your love and caring. The ruling body has decided that the spirits that were once Ori and Ageit will be merged into one being. We have hopes that you will find the peace and happiness you both have earned," he declared. Ori and Ageit began to move towards each other. In a quick flash, they were now one.

The members of the Sisterhood, as well as the coupled spirit, watched as the light of the ruling spirit disappeared as quickly as it had arrived. Now that the Bacus situation was taken care of, the urgent need to replenish the ranks had waned. Several of the Sisters began to question if the school was still needed now that peace was at hand. But Rebecca thought there still should be a place where those boys who truly wanted to be girls could be trained. The training would continue, but at much slower pace. But any new boy would now have the chance to be the girl that they always wanted to be and could be invited to attend.

Michelle had the foresight to see what was going to happen. The relationship she had with Jason was moving quickly. Not that she wanted it to slow; she just wanted everything out in the open, not hidden. She decided that she would share her past with Jason, so a few days after the conflict ended, Michelle packed a picnic lunch and invited Jason to join her.



She chose a secluded, park-like setting on the outskirts of the estate. After they laid out a blanket, the food and drinks were served. She had a lot of apprehension about what she wanted to say. She felt it would be the best for

both of them if she was to unburden her thoughts, no matter how Jason took the news. She took Jason's hand in hers, then said, "I have wanted to tell you something from the first time we met, but as we both know, things got in the way." Michelle looked down, unable to meet Jason's eyes with hers. She had practiced what she wanted to say over and over, but with Jason sitting by her side, the words she wanted abandon her.

Jason interrupted her thoughts, and said, "If you want me to know that you used to be a boy, rest assured that it doesn't matter to me. I knew of your past before I met you on the raft. I could hear your thoughts and knew you wanted me to be aware of that secret. Don't worry, I love and care for you just as much as ever."

Michelle could feel tears of relief fall down her cheeks as she threw herself into Jason's waiting arms. They began to kiss passionately as they explored each other's body. Before long, both were naked, laying on the picnic blanket, making love, right out in full view of nature. After both had reached their peaks, they lay quietly in the other's embrace.

Michelle looked deeply into Jason's eyes and said exactly what she was feeling. "I love you, Jason, with all of my heart," she whispered.

"And I love you. I know that this may not be the right time, but do you think that your parents will give us their blessings if I asked you to marry me?" he suddenly asked.

She was shocked. She had no idea that he wanted to propose to her. "I am not sure right now with all that has happened, but we can ask," Michelle replied.

Jason rolled onto his side, began to dig around in his pant pockets, then pulled out a small, dark blue velvet box. When he opened it, a beautiful engagement ring

stared right back. "Does this mean you'll say yes?" he then asked.

Michelle kissed Jason hard. "I hope that kiss answered your question," Michelle giggled.

When Michelle and Jason reached home, they found the family around the dinner table, Mom and Dad, and Jennifer with Samantha. There was one other person sitting at the table. Michelle had to look closely to see who else was there. The girl was sitting quietly, with her head down, hands folded neatly in her lap, as she stared down at the floor. Michelle then realized it was the person that Bacus had become.

Mom looked up and introduced the newest member of the family. "Everyone, I want you all to meet Barbara and welcome her into our home. She will be living with us now. Both she and I need your help, as Barbara has much to learn about being a girl. Isn't that correct, Barbara?" Mom asked the young girl, sitting in a pretty floral dress.

Barbara blushed brightly and said, "Yes Mommy, I do. Would you all help me to be the best girl around?" Everyone smiled, even Dad, as he now had a little girl to fawn over.

Michelle and Jason sat down at the dinner table. Within seconds, Jennifer was the first to notice the ring. Her eyes lit up and she grinned widely. She then looked up and at Michelle, who was now watching her, and winked.

Michelle began to speak when Jason interrupted. "Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, I have asked Michelle to marry me. She has said yes, but would only accept the ring if we received your blessings."

Dad froze, mid-bite, and looked quite shocked. Mom looked at the young couple and nodded her head in affirmation. Dad was still unable to speak, so Mom spoke for

him. "We both would be very proud to have you as a son-in-law," Rebecca said with a wide smile. Dad just nodded his head in agreement.

So now there was a wedding to plan, a school to run, and a new daughter to raise, quite the full plate. As soon as possible, Barbara was enrolled in the school. She would eventually be placed with the older group, but she had a few things to learn first. She would not have to take a few of the classes that dealt with the use of powers and gifts. It might be too much of a temptation. Barbara knew that she had a lot of catching-up to do. Even though it was that of a young, teen age girl, her mind would have to learn all of the basics in a very short time. She began by dressing in a style that was much younger than her apparent age. Dresses that were a bit too short, with lots of laces, ruffles, and large bows. This would put her lacy and ruffled panties on display as well. She would have to learn how to walk, sit, and act like a girl, as well as learn how to eat and interact in social settings. Learning these behaviors over the course of months, not years, would be difficult, and there would be errors and corrections along the way.

Once these patterns had become more like second nature, Barbara would graduate to more complex feminine things. Hairstyles, makeup, fashions, and nails had to be mastered. At every crossroad, Barbara would be taken out into the public, as a test to see if the training had sunk in. It seemed to Barbara that there was always something new to learn. During this time, her natural hormones were being supplemented by Rebecca. Soon, her curves seemed to show up out of no where. Barbara was moving further and further away from the memories of Bacus, until they became nothing more than vague shadows in the back of her mind.

After Barbara had completed several months of her training, she was enrolled in a public school. She had be-

come a kind and generous young lady. She volunteered at the local hospital as a candy striper and she took several jobs as babysitter and nanny. She was a great help at home as well. Barbara did some of the housework, once she had been shown how.

She had just started to learn about cooking. Her first few dishes were disasters but with time and practice, she got better quickly. Barbara was also an excellent student. She fell in love with English and had a passion for writing. Before long, she was asked to write for the school paper, and she submitted many freelance articles to magazines and periodicals.

During this time, Jennifer and Samantha became very close. Even at such a young age, Jennifer really took to the responsibilities of being a mother, even if Samantha hadn't come from her body. Michelle and Jennifer had gone through many changes to their bodies over the years, as they grew into young women. But even with Ori's help and influence, neither would be able to have children of their own. So this was Jennifer's chance to be one. She was warm and loving to Samantha, but at the same time, quite strict. Samantha never complained. She loved any and all of the attention that her new Mommy bestowed upon her.

The weeks passed quickly and the time for the wedding of Michelle and Jason was rapidly approaching. Because of the things Bacus had done to Jason, he had little family and even fewer friends. Michelle, on the other hand, was very popular in the town where they now lived. Michelle had asked Jennifer to be her Maid of Honor and Barbara and Samantha to be bridesmaids. Jason was able to meet a few other men through Michelle's friends, and he asked them to be in his corner for the ceremony. Jason asked Paul, an old friend to Michelle, to be his Best Man. Michelle and Paul had known each other for

some time but never got around to dating, although they did really like each other. Paul accepted immediately.

Just before the wedding, Michelle introduced the male members of the wedding party to the girls. Sparks went off between Jennifer and Paul. They began to date from the very start. Much like Michelle, Jennifer had dated some, but nothing serious. She still had a few memories of being a boy, so the thought of kissing another boy was very uncomfortable to her. She found it quite strange, though, that she didn't have those same thoughts and feelings about Paul. Whether they held hands, hugged, or kissed, Jennifer felt a tingle low in her belly every time they touched. One day, when they were alone, Jennifer shared her experiences with Michelle, and asked for her advice. Michelle explained that she had had the same thing happen to her when she met Jason. Her advice to her sister was to go slow and relax. She should enjoy the feelings she was having. After all, she was a young woman, and Paul was a handsome young man. Jennifer took the advice from Michelle, and continued to see Paul on a regular basis.

Michelle invited all of the girls in the wedding party to a day of shopping. They all needed outfits for the wedding. They needed to pick out dresses and gowns, shoes and accessories, as well as some new lingerie. The first stop they made was at a bridal salon. When they all walked in, they were shocked at the selection available, as well as the prices for everything.

Michelle was seriously considering eloping, but was talked back down to earth by Jennifer. As she and Jason were going the pay for everything themselves, price was a big concern. They next visited the clearance section, and Michelle fell in love with the first dress she saw. When she tried it on, it fit perfectly. The other girls headed for

the bridesmaids section, and found the perfect dress, in just the right sizes, at the right price.

After they paid for it all, they next headed for the mall, hoping to find everything else that they would need: jewelry, shoes, and of course, very special lingerie. Michelle combed through many racks, looking for that special first night outfit. She finally found what she wanted. She picked out a matching bra and panty set, in ice white. It came with a complimentary garter belt and silk stockings. She then chose a pair of white, low-heeled mules. While Michelle was making her purchase, the other girls also picked out something for her to wear as well. It was a short wedding night gown. It was very lacy and very see-through. Even with the matching robe, little was left to the imagination. When Michelle was presented with the gown, she handled it and blushed fiercely just thinking about wearing it for Jason.

The other girls found their intimates as well. They chose strapless bras, panties, and hose. In the shoe store, Michelle chose a pair of three-inch heels, also in ice white. Jennifer bought the same heels, only in a pastel green that would match her gown. Barbara and Samantha chose more sensible pumps with two-inch heels, as their experience with higher heels was less than satisfactory.

The day of the wedding finally arrived. All the girls got up early and headed for the salon for a complete makeover by professionals. It included manicures, pedicures, hair, and makeup. They even had a tanning session thrown in. After hours in the salon, it was time to head for the church.

Rebecca and Jennifer helped Michelle dress, while Barbara and Samantha welcomed the guests, had them sign a book, and accepted all the gifts that had been brought. The church was filled to capacity, not only with family and friends, but each members of the Sisterhood,

the older ones and the newer students as well. Each student had picked out her own outfit for the ceremony, and they all seemed to glow. No one had chosen to wear pants, as all had on their finest dresses.

The groomsmen escorted the bridesmaids to the podium, followed by the Maid of Honor and Best Man, who came down the aisle, arm in arm. Jennifer was especially nervous. Being dressed so smartly and holding on to Paul sent her heart racing. She had to take several deep breaths as she tried to calm down. Once everyone was in place, the music began, the guests all stood and looked to the back of the church. Two great doors parted, revealing Michelle, holding onto her father's arm, who looked great in his tuxedo, as they started the slow trip towards the alter.

Neither Michelle nor Jason could stop smiling. Of course they were also very nervous as the minister began. After the initial formalities, he asked them if they would love and honor each other, then he had them exchange rings. After the final 'I do's' were completed, the minister introduced the couple to rousing applause. As they walked together to the back of the church, they were nearly blinded by the flashes from all of the cameras. With the professional pictures all taken and the reception behind them, the couple jumped into a car in a hail of rice. They drove to the lake where they had first met, to have their first night together as husband and wife.

Once they made it to the cabin, they unloaded the car and went inside. Michelle put together a light meal, as she didn't want to be over-full for the rest of the night. Michelle asked Jason to clean up the dishes while she readied herself. She began with a hot, scented bath, where she shaved her legs and love nest just for Jason. She then patted herself dry, powdered and applied lotion, so she could be as soft as possible.

She then put on the satin garter belt and the silkiest stockings she had ever worn. Next came the demi-cup bra which didn't cover up much. Her large brown aureolas and nipples peeked out over the top of the cups. She then put on the silky panties over the garter belt, before she sat at the vanity to do her hair and makeup. She finished by dabbing Jason's favorite perfume on all of the most strategic places. She was now ready.

Jason quickly finished the kitchen and sat down to watch a little TV. He really didn't see very much, as his mind was elsewhere. With Michelle satisfied, she slipped the tiny gown over her head, pulled the sheer robe over her shoulders, went to the doorway and barely cracked the door. She then lay on the king-sized bed and arraigned the flimsy robe to barely cover some of the more naughty parts.

Jason happened to look up, and saw that the door was opened. He removed his shirt and jeans, then entered the bedroom, wearing nothing more than his shorts. He then felt Michelle gently touch his mind and invite him to share the bed with her. He first saw that a small table lamp was on, then spotted his wife lying seductively on the oversized comforter. She coyly smiled, and patted the bed next to her. That was all of the encouragement he needed. He lay next to her and saw a combination of angel and devil smiling up at him.

He moved down to kiss her; she moved up to meet him. There was no rush to their kissing. They explored each other's bodies with hands and mouths. The flimsy robe was the first casualty of the night. Quickly, it became nothing more a filmy pile of material at the foot of the bed.

Jason's lips moved from Michelle's, down her smooth neck and ears, and onto her waiting breasts. He could smell and taste the perfume and lotion she had used. He

felt her nipple harden immediately, as his lips and tongue moved over them. Michelle was not a passive partner. Her hand had traveled down his chest, over his muscular stomach, finally landing at the waistband of his shorts. She went a little further and found what she had been hungering for. He was hard, swollen, and hot to the touch. A small drop of fluid leaked out onto her palm, which she now used to massage his engorged member. After dancing on one breast, he moved to the other with the same results. One hand was resting on her tight, round bottom, which he squeezed in rhythm to her ministrations. Her panties were now on the floor, along with the robe and his shorts.

Michelle then pushed Jason onto his back, never releasing her grip on his love stick. She started by nibbling and kissing his chest, before moving past his abdomen, and onto his man meat. She licked her lips, then placed her warm, moist mouth directly on him. This caused Jason to inhale sharply, as her tongue did its own dance on him. Jason looked down and saw that Michelle had her eyes closed and her mouth molded around his shaft, which was now covered with moisture and lipstick. Michelle maintained her firm grip at the base of his beast. Every time he would near his peak, he would begin to swell and grow larger. She gripped stronger and removed her mouth, staving off his ascent. She did this several times, driving Jason into a passionate frenzy.

Jason tried to push Michelle onto her back, but she had other plans. She moved to his side and onto her hands and knees, where she now offered herself up to him. Jason got the message. He moved to her behind, where he kneeled between her knees. Looking at her ample and tan bottom only increased his urgency. She grasped his member and guided him into her love nest, where she felt him slowly ease into her.

He started to move in and out slowly, as he took hold of her hips. As his heat began to build, his rhythm also continued to increase. He could feel her firm fanny slap up against his pelvis, and that was all it took to send Jason over the edge. Michelle was not in a position to stop him at this point. He started to grow larger and larger by the second. Then he unleashed his passion, deep inside of her where he filled every crease and crevice with his seed. Feeling Jason release his juices pushed Michelle over the edge as well. They both continued to spasm repeatedly until each was spent. They fell to the bed together, in each other's arms. The love and passion that they felt for each other was sealed several times that night.

The day after the wedding, as Rebecca walked by Barbara's room, she could feel that Barbara was lost in thought. Rebecca entered the room and asked, "Hi Barbara. Is there something on your mind?"

Barbara replied, "Yeah, can we talk? There's something bothering me." Rebecca sat down on the bed, and Barbara sat up.

"Mommy, from what little that I remember, and what I've heard about the person I used to be, do you think I'll ever be like Michelle?" she asked.

Rebecca just smiled, and took her hand. "Honey, every day you get a little further away from that man. Remember, you're a girl now. You're very pretty, you're smart, and you've learned to be warm and loving. What guy could resist all of that?"

Barbara kind of smirked, then flushed. "But sometimes, I look at other girls and I get a warm feeling inside. Is there something wrong with me? I have yet to have that feeling about any of the boys that I've met," Barbara asked.

“There is someone for everyone. It doesn’t matter if it’s a boy or a girl. When you meet that right person, you’ll know right away,” Rebecca answered.

This seemed to satisfy Barbara, as least for the moment. Rebecca could feel the conflict, but thought that it was just a phase she was going through. Rebecca remembered that she had similar feelings at Barbara’s age. Once she met Ross, though, that all seemed to change overnight.

After a week’s honeymoon, the newlyweds got home. Both were tanned and looked very rested. One of the first things that they did was find a small house to move into. The Realtor who was also a Sisterhood member was able to find them the perfect cottage. It was just down the street from Michelle’s family, and would serve as the perfect starter home. After they moved in and got settled, they tried to decide what to do with the rest of their life, schooling, careers, possibly starting a family. The family would have to wait just a little longer. They decided that Jason would go back to medical school and Michelle would continue to work at the school. She also got a part-time job as a waitress to help make ends meet. Neither of them wanted to live off someone else, even if it was Michelle’s parents.

The next event was Jennifer graduating from high school. She went directly to college, as she wanted to be a pediatric nurse. Mom, Dad, and Samantha, who was just starting junior high, were very helpful and supportive. Samantha and Barbara had not only become like sisters, they were also best friends. They did a lot of things together, like shopping, working around the house, and doing the cooking. They both loved to experiment in the kitchen; as time went along, they got better and better.

One day, while they were baking a cake, the mixer malfunctioned and tossed batter everywhere. They

cleaned up the mess in the kitchen, and then they started on each other. As one began to wipe the batter from the other, it was like a spark had been fired. Quickly, they were in each other's arms, kissing wildly. They looked at each other and took a step back, speechless. They both tried, in vain, to deny what had just happened.

"What did you feel?" Barbara asked Samantha.

Samantha blushed deeply. "I'm not sure. I feel all warm, especially low, down in my belly," she pointed. "And I think that my panties are all wet."

Barbara smiled and continued to look at Samantha. "Me too," Barbara replied.

"But we're like sisters. We shouldn't feel this way," Samantha added.

"But there was something. I think that we should talk to Mom about it," Barbara stated.

Confused, Samantha asked, "Your mom or mine?"

Barbara understood right away. "Maybe we should just say Rebecca would be the best to discuss this with," she said to the younger girl. Samantha agreed, and they both went to find their mentor.

Later that same afternoon, Rebecca had just come home from the school and had gone straight to her room. The remainder of the family had yet to come home. Barbara and Samantha heard her, went to her room, and lay down on the bed. Rebecca was still changing as she asked, "Okay you two, what's on your minds?" She then slipped a cool sundress over her head, and joined the two young girls on the bed.

Barbara first looked to Samantha, then to Rebecca. "Mom, something happened today and we're not too sure what to do about it," she stated.

“Stop being so cryptic and say what it is that is bothering you,” Rebecca said.

Samantha just blurted it out. “Barbara and I kissed in the kitchen.”

Rebecca tried to say something but was shocked silent. She just looked at the girls who seemed to shrink under her gaze. “Well, this is quite a development,” Rebecca was finally able to say. “In a true sense, neither of you are related by blood, so that isn’t the issue. What is troubling is that you are both so young to take this kind of step, don’t you think?” she asked.

Barbara then spoke up. “We talked about this some time ago and you said that when I found the right person, male or female, I would know right away,” Barbara replied. “We both felt the same thing deep inside, and now I know just how right you were.”

Rebecca smiled. She knew that Barbara was right, but she had hoped that her feelings would mature first before she met someone. Finding out that Samantha was having the same feelings was a complete surprise.

Rebecca held her arms out to the girls. They both jumped into them, relieved after worrying that Mom would be mad. “Please don’t run at the first feelings. Give me a little time to figure this out before either of you go any further,” she then asked of the girls as she hugged them tightly. Both agreed, and returned their Mom’s hug.

The girls then left the room, all smiles. Rebecca thought that she needed some advice on this new predicament. She closed her eyes and reached out to the Ori/Ageit spirit, and asked them how to handle the situation.

Rebecca could tell the coupled spirits had heard her, but they were silent to her for some time. They were discussing the situation between themselves. When they

reached an agreement, they began to communicate with Rebecca.

“We talked the situation out as you had asked. We think the best advice we can give is more of a question for you. What feelings did you have the first time you met Ross?”

Rebecca had not considered that perspective as she was a woman, and Ross was a man. They were also much older than either Barbara or Samantha. But then the light went off in her mind.

Ori/Ageit saw what Rebecca was thinking. “You see, Rebecca, age is nothing more than a number. What really matters is how the brain and heart reacts when one meets the ‘ONE’,” they said.

Rebecca understood and took comfort in the advice she had received. “Thank you my friends. I had not considered those things you have pointed out. I only saw two young girls experimenting with their sexuality, but you are very right,” she thought, knowing that Ori/Ageit would hear.

Rebecca knew what had to be done. She would have to explain the situation to both her husband and Jennifer. She knew that Ross would be a much tougher sell than Jennifer. That night, after Barbara and Samantha tucked in for the night, Rebecca called her husband and Jennifer into the kitchen, to plead the case for the younger girls. They both sat quietly and listened intently to what Rebecca said about what had happened, and what advice she had received. Right away, she could see that Ross was having difficulty, whereas Jennifer just sat, smiling, realized that her mother knew what the right path was. It took some real convincing but by the time they went to bed, her husband had accepted the new relationship.

The next morning, after Dad and Jennifer had left for work, Barbara and Samantha walked sleepily into the kitchen, where Rebecca was having coffee. They were dipping into their cereal bowls. Rebecca was sitting at the table, studying her youngest girls. They both were very quiet, being up so early, and their eyes were barely open.

Rebecca cleared her throat, gaining their attention. "I spoke to your father and Jennifer. We all have agreed to let you both spend all of the time you need together. If it truly is love that is your bond, then it will last for a long time. All we ask is that you respect each other while you both figure out your own destiny," she said.

Barbara and Samantha looked at each other, then jumped into Rebecca's arms and kissed her warmly. They then began to make plans to move into the same room.

That very night, after the house was quiet, Samantha slipped out of her bed, and into Barbara's. Both were wearing short, silky nightgowns and panties. They kissed, still trying to overcome their shyness. Then Barbara rolled over and on top of Samantha. She removed her nightie and straddled her lover's hips. Neither had become fully female, so each had a small hardness, which was now at full attention. Barbara reached down and pulled Samantha's panties down to her knees, freeing her hardness. She then pulled her panties to the side and sat back, allowing Samantha to enter her once forbidden zone. Since they were both small, there was little to no discomfort, as they began to rock their pelvic areas together. Both were highly excited, so each ascended to the peak rather quickly.

They were hardly out of breath when they lay next to each other, sharing deep kisses before falling asleep in each other's arms. As time passed, they became more adept at their lovemaking. The situation changed as their small poles began to wither, then disappear altogether.

They now looked like all girls their age did. This didn't stop them from exploring; it just gave them more options.

As they grew older, both girls loved the feeling of being as feminine as possible. They either wore short skirts or short dresses. One of the things that they found the most fun in doing together was lingerie shopping for each other at the local mall, the major hangout place for young people their age. Their collection of bras, panties, slips, and camisoles grew. By this time they were nearly the same size, so now they could also share the clothes they bought.

The girls became inseparable. They were the happiest children either of the parents had seen in some time. Finally, after all the years of struggle and stress, there was peace and happiness in their home.

For the past year, everything was going smoothly. Michelle and Jason were doing well, Jennifer and Paul continued to date exclusively, and Barbara and Samantha were really in love with each other. The school continued to flourish, with more students applying than they had expected. More of the land around the estate was purchased, and new buildings were put up to house, care, and instruct everyone.

Later that same year, Jennifer and Paul had decided to make their relationship permanent. They announced their plans to wed by the end of the year. All of the girls in the family joined in on the planning and helped Jennifer with her wedding, just as she had for Michelle. The ceremony for Jennifer was just as grand as Michelle's, and was equally well-attended.

After the 'I do's' were over, the happy couple jetted off to a tropical island, where they could begin their married life. Jennifer and Paul had agreed not to be too intimate un-

til they were wed. Their first night was wonderful, everything that they had waited for.

The Sisterhood was now back, stronger than ever. The first older students had graduated and taken their place among the ranks. The initial class had now become mentors to the newest students, helping them learn to be good girls and to thrive. Most of the newest students would not be trained in the art of gifts and powers. But every so often, one would show an aptitude for the Sisterhood, and would be trained and invited to join.

Ori/Ageit had found peace on this young little planet. They could spend their time exploring the meaning of life, not only on Earth, but throughout the vast universe. Other old spirits would stop by and visit, as they passed by on their own search for a home. The Sisterhood could always feel when one of these spirits would be close. Rebecca continued to lead the Sisterhood, and did so wisely with the help of the Ori/Ageit spirit couple.

But unbeknownst to everyone, a very young spirit had landed on Earth and began to quietly gain a foothold on a few, very powerful humans. Coola had a plan to make this world his own. He would just bide his time and strike when the time was right. He knew of Ori/Ageit, but felt that his youth would be able to overcome their wisdom. Coola had passed many a world; most were under the protection of older spirits. He wanted this world to be his own, his personal playground. Would he succeed, or fail like this other young spirit, Bacus. Only time would tell how this new chapter would play out.

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