

**(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**A/N: Welcome to my Ninth Story Poll! This story will officially update weekly on Wednesdays after Invader Syndrome, however I'll be doing two chapters a week until we hit the public release with Chapter 6, so you get this first chapter as a bonus today!**

**Summary: In which a Kryptonian Scientist escapes the destruction of Krypton in his own unique way... via extradimensional travel. He will travel across the multiverse looking for a new place to call home... and companions to share said home with.**

**-x-X-x-**

*Ding!*

The moment he hears the chime signaling someone is at his door, his eyes light up and he's on his feet in an instant. Palming the door panel a moment later, it slides open to reveal a beautiful woman of blonde hair and blue eyes standing on the other side.

"Alura..."

But before he can say anything else, she's already lunging forward, slapping the same door panel and closing the door behind her with a hiss. This is followed by her wrapping her arms around his neck and slamming her lips into his lips, something that he does not mind one bit.

His hands fall to her waist and he returns the kiss with all he has, the both of them seizing upon one another in a desperate, intimate embrace. The passionate kiss continues for what feels like an eternity before coming to an end with them both needing to break apart to breathe.

As soon as he's done so, as soon as he's dragged in a lungful of oxygen, he tries to speak again.

“Alura, I-!”

Alura cuts him off once more however, this time with a hand over his mouth... and a blazing *need* in her eyes.

“No words, Myk-Zod. Only action.”

That... well, that he could do even if he did have plenty of words for her at the moment. Still, when a beautiful woman tells you that she wants you, you don't deny her. So of course, clothes start to come off and they move things from the entrance of his domicile to the bedroom in short order.

Myk-Zod finds himself pushed onto his back as Alura climbs atop him, the beautiful, naked blonde quite sure about what she wants in this moment. Grinning up at her, he grabs and squeezes her hips again, even as she sinks down on his member and begins to ride him with a wanton moan. Her breasts bounce up and down as she quickly ups her pace, until she's positively bouncing upon his cock.

For his part, he makes sure to thrust up into her from below, giving as good as he gets... even if he is most definitely the less experienced of the two of them. But then to be fair, she has a good ten years on him even if her body is as fit and tight as ever.

She is Alura In-Ze, member in good standing with the Science Guild and wife to Zor-El, one of the leading members of Krypton's Science Council, the ruling body behind the Science Guild. She is also thirty-five years old and a mother.

He, on the other hand, is Myk-Zod. He too is a member of the Science Guild, but one would not necessarily say he's in 'good standing' at the moment. Nor does he have any connections to the Science Council, especially not these days and at only twenty-five years of age, that lack of connections leaves him as barely above the rank of an assistant.

They are also, beyond a shadow of a doubt, acting rather amorally right now by fucking in Myk-Zod's domicile. Alura is married after all and while he does not have any significant other to cheat on, he is still facilitating her cheating on her husband with this affair all the same.

... He just doesn't really care. Alura is a fine woman with a fine body and an even finer mind. He's honored to share a bed with her... more than honored, he's thrilled every time she visits him. Despite everything that has happened in recent times, despite all the losses he's suffered, Alura remains one of his only guiding lights in his life.

With a lustful growl, overcome with emotion, he abruptly surges up and rolls them over. Alura gasps as she finds herself on her back pinned beneath him, something that Myk-Zod immediately takes advantage of to begin thrusting harder and faster into her, filling her with his cock again and again.

In response, the beautiful blonde shudders and arches her back, thrusting up her inviting, jiggling breasts to him and making it clear what she wants him to do with them. Myk-Zod responds by leaning down and capturing one of Alura's teats in his mouth, sucking hard at the nipple before nibbling on it between his teeth.

She cries out in turn, spasming under him and clenching down on his thrusting mast in a clear indication of an orgasm. Groaning around her breast at how good it feels, he picks up the pace yet again, fucking her with even more fervor, even more urgency.

Alura reacts by wrapping her limbs around his body tightly, her legs closing around his waist and her arms looping once more around his neck. Having her squeeze down on him in such a way, having her embrace him as only a lover could... Myk-Zod shudders, feeling himself getting closer to the edge by the second.

Pulling back from her breast, he makes eye contact while speaking in a low growl.

“Alura... I’m not going to last much longer.”

Panting and breathing quite heavily herself, her face and heaving chest covered in a sheen of sweat, she smiles up at him.

“Do it, Myk-Zod. Spill your seed within me. Cum for me.”

That’s all he needs to hear. With a hoarse groan that he cuts off by burying his face in the crook of her neck, Myk-Zod comes undone. He fills her with his seed, pumping a hot thick load directly into her womb. In turn, Alura tips over the edge one final time too, experiencing another shuddering orgasm on his cock before they’re both finished.

With a grunt, Myk-Zod pulls out of her and drops onto his back beside her, staring up at the ceiling as he catches his breath. Alura does the same beside him, the two of them just laying there in silence for a long moment as they recover from their passionate, frantic coupling.

Finally turning his head to look at her, he gives Alura a wry grin.

“Today must have been particularly taxing for you. Usually you have time for small talk... or at the very least foreplay.”

Alura is already flushed with a healthy rosy color across her features, but she blushes a little harder at his observation while also scowling at the same time. She ends it by gracing him with a smile, however.

“Today was... difficult, yes. However, coming here... being with you made it better. Thank you, Myk-Zod. You are a salve on my wounded soul.”

Strong words... and yet, he feels much the same to her. Sure, Alura might be a married woman... but her husband was an ass and a braggart, so Myk-Zod didn’t really care about ‘stealing her’ from Zor-El. If Zor-El couldn’t keep her, then that was just the way of things, wasn’t it?

Speaking of stealing...

“I’ve completed the device, Alura. It’s done.”

This immediately gets the blonde’s attention. She sits up and stares at him with wide eyes, prompting Myk-Zod to grin crookedly and shrug.

“I was trying to tell you earlier, but you clearly had other things on your mind. Still... it’s complete. I have a way to get off of this doomed world. To get *us* off of this doomed world.”

Technically, he wasn’t supposed to know that Krypton was doomed. It was something kept secret by the upper echelons of Krypton’s leadership... aka the Science Council specifically. Some had made peace with their impending demise. Some had made plans. But all of them had agreed to keep things a secret from the vast majority of Kryptonians.

He himself did not agree with this decision, but it wasn’t as though he was consulted. Myk-Zod was... young by comparison to his peers. Alura In-Ze, Zor-El, Jor-El... all of these people had a good ten or even twenty years on him. He was an adult in his own right, but in their eyes he was nothing... nobody. Except, of course, for being family to a traitor.

General Dru-Zod. One third of the cause of all of Myk-Zod’s woes these past few months. His uncle, technically, though the two of them had met maybe once or twice over the course of his life. The General moved in higher circles than he ever had and Myk-Zod had not been very military-minded, so in the end they’d had no real reason to interact overly much.

That didn’t stop the likes of Zor-El and to a lesser extent his brother Jor-El from holding suspicions towards Myk-Zod after his uncle’s plans had ultimately fallen apart and the General and his cronies had been banished to the Phantom Zone.

Indeed, there was no doubt in Myk-Zod’s mind that if it wasn’t for his affair with Alura, he never would have even known about Krypton’s impending collapse... or been able to do anything about it on his end.

In the present, Alura stares at him like he's just said something ridiculous for only a moment longer before getting ahold of herself.

"Truly? You believe you've done it?"

There's still a tone of disbelief in her voice but Myk-Zod doesn't hold it against her even as he too sits up in the bed, taking her hands in his and smiling as he nods.

"I have. I'm sure of it. I've developed a device that will allow me... and anyone I choose to bring with me, to leave not just Krypton behind, but this entire universe. I've developed a way to pierce *past* the Phantom Zone, Alura. To go where no Kryptonian has ever gone before."

Alura's eyes narrow.

"Developed... but not fabricated just yet?"

Hesitating for just a moment, Myk-Zod ultimately shakes his head.

"No... not fabricated yet. But it will be done soon. I can have it fabricated within a day, Alura. It's not particularly difficult... the software is the complex part and I've completed that. I've double checked all of my calculations, I've tested for every variable, every possible failure point. It will work. I'm sure of it."

Alura falls silent. Contemplative, even. She looks down at their hands. He squeezes down a bit, leaning forward.

"Come with me, Alura. Come explore the multiverse with me. We'll find a new home together, you and I."

Silence reigns and just from that he knows what she's going to say even before she says it. It nevertheless feels like a rock dropping into the pit of his stomach when she finally answers him.

"... I can't."

Immediately, Alura reaches up and caresses his cheek as she seeks to placate him.

“If it were just me, I swear I would be tempted Myk-Zod! But it’s not... I have to consider Kara as well!”

Her and Zor-El’s daughter. He’d thought of that of course. It wasn’t like...

“I’m not asking you to leave her behind, Alura! I’m no monster! Bring her too if you want! It can be the three of us! Would I not be a better father to her than your troglodyte of a husband?!”

Rather than answer that question, Alura just shakes her head.

“I can’t risk her life on untested technology, Myk-Zod.”

That... hits harder than he expected it to. Alura’s words rock him back on his haunches where he sits in the bed with her and for a long moment he just stares at her in silence.

“... Its tested, Alura. Do you not trust my science? I would expect that from the likes of your husband or his brother, but you? Even you doubt me?”

Funnily enough, if it weren’t for Alura, then he wouldn’t have even continued down this path in the first place. After his uncle was banished to the Phantom Zone, the Science Council had forbidden all further research into extradimensional technology... a decision spearheaded by Zor-El and Jor-El.

Given the scrutiny he was under because of his House Name, Myk-Zod would have probably given up on his own research entirely if Alura hadn’t revealed to him exactly what General Zod had been imprisoned for and why the military man had thought he needed to do what he did.

Now admittedly, he wasn’t about to try to start a coup like his uncle had, but Myk-Zod wasn’t about to lay down and die... nor wait for the likes of Zor-El to

save him either. So yes he'd worked tirelessly these past few months to finish his device. And yes, he'd always thought he would be able to convince Alura to come with him... even if it meant bringing her daughter as well.

Only now, staring at Alura in disbelief, does he realize... she was never going to come.

"You really don't trust my work, do you?"

"No! Myk-Zod, that's not true! I trust you... I believe in you... but it's one thing to bet my own life on unproven technology! It's another entirely to bet my daughter's life. I... I have to protect Kara at all costs. And Zor-El's plan is... more certain."

He can't help but scoff at that.

"More certain? Repurposing Brainiac Technology to shield the city is 'more certain'?! Don't make me laugh, Alura. Your husband is playing with fire even more than me and you and I both know it! He's just too overconfident to see! And you... you would trust HIM with your daughter's life?!"

Alura scowls.

"The shielding technology will work. It's not just my husband's project Myk-Zod, it's also mine. I know it will work because I've put my blood, sweat, and tears into it! But you... you told me yourself already... you can't even physically test the device because you don't have the ability to return figured out yet! You're relying only on simulations!"

Stiffening up, he clenches his jaw.

"I only had a limited amount of time. If I had years, I could have accomplished wonders with this technology. But we don't have years, so I've done what I can with the time I had available to me."

She at least has the good grace to look a bit chagrined.

“... I know. I know that. But still, you can't tell me that it's safe. You can't tell me that my daughter and I will be safer with you then... then with Zor-El.”

Alura is breaking his heart. But maybe... maybe that was for the best. He's always put her on a pedestal. Treated her as nothing short of a goddess. Only now in this conversation is he finally seeing her for all her flaws. She's not a goddess. She's not perfect. She's just a woman. Maybe it was unfair of him to ever think of her as anything more. But he can't help but snipe back anyways, getting in one final jab.

“I can, actually. You just refuse to believe in me.”

His words are cutting. His tone is final. And yet, Alura still tries to reach out to him, tries to caress his cheek again. But Myk-Zod catches her by the wrist, turning his head away.

“... I think you should go, Alura. I don't know if we have anything else to say to each other.”

Her breath hitches and he almost looks to her. But he knows what he'll see... her blue eyes filled with the beginning of tears. And if he sees that, he's not sure he'll be able to resist the urge to console her... as he's done so many times over the span of their affair. Every time she was belittled and treated like the lesser scientist by her husband. Every time she hit a wall, a stumbling block, a barrier.

Has he been used all this time as nothing more than a source of stress relief by the older scientist? He doesn't want to believe it, and yet...

In silence, Alura gets up off the bed and gets dressed. Myk-Zod keeps his eyes on the wall in front of him for as long as he can, but as she finishes and heads for the bedroom door... he calls out to her one last time.

“Alura.”

Even if it was only ever physical to her, it was something more for him at least. And so for his own sake he meets her eyes one last time, letting his sincerity shine through.

“I hope you’re right. I hope your husband’s plan works and you and your daughter manage to survive.”

She looks stricken and takes a step back towards him, opening her mouth to speak... but he cuts her off with a raised hand and a shake of her head.

“Go. Please.”

Alura In-Ze goes. She leaves the bedroom and after a moment he hears the hiss of the door to his domicile opening and closing as she departs completely. For a long moment, he sits there on the bed feeling sorry for himself... and then, once that moment passes, he cuts those emotions off, swiping them away with a mental wave of his hand.

He didn’t have time to feel sorry for himself. Because earlier... he had actually lied to Alura just a bit. Frankly, he’s not even sure why he did so in the moment. He can’t explain it. All Myk-Zod knows is that... it felt right at the time. Maybe this was why. Maybe he’d always known deep down inside that she wasn’t coming with him.

Still, now he knew that Alura didn’t fully trust his science. She didn’t think he’d actually done it. And that... that might lead to her betraying him. Before she anything do anything like potentially telling her husband his plans in some misguided attempt to ‘save him’, he needed to act.

Fortunately, the lie he’d told her earlier had been entirely to do with what stage he was at with his device. Rising from the bed and getting dressed, Myk-Zod moves from the bedroom to his workshop... where the device he’s created sits innocuously on a pedestal. Sleek and metallic, it takes the appearance of an armband, one that he picks up and slides onto his arm without hesitation.

He'd told Alura that he had only finished development, but the truth was... he'd finished fabrication as well. And now... well, now there was nothing still holding him to this dying world anymore.

Krypton could go any day now. Sticking around any longer was just inviting disaster or reprisal really. If Myk-Zod wanted to live... and more importantly, if he wanted to live free, then he had to go *now*.

Moving to the center of his workshop, he looks down at the armband that will allow him to go beyond even the Phantom Zone... to travel the multiverse itself, even. Unfortunately, he can't bring much more with him than the clothes on his back.

Resources would be lovely and so would more Kryptonian Technology, but while transporting more organics like Alura and her daughter would have been doable, transporting anything more advanced would only cause unnecessary disruptions in an already finicky transport.

No, he would need to recreate the things he needed wherever he ended up using local resources. It was the only way.

Taking one last look around his workshop, Myk-Zod lets out a slow breath... and activates the armband. A moment later and he disappears from the doomed planet of Krypton altogether, never to return.

**-x-X-x-**

**A/N: Here we are! As mentioned above, this story will normally update on Wednesdays, but I had some extra time so I cranked out Chapter 1 to go live today!**

**There is no vote this time, not even for a story title. INSTEAD, I am taking suggestions for a story title either in comments on Patreon or over in the Discord Channel for this story!**

**If I see a suggestion for a title that I REALLY like or that gets a lot of Likes from you guys, I might just use it. If I get multiple title suggestions, I'll have you guys vote on them in Chapter 2, maybe.**