

The Bright Lady

It was eerily silent as Jason's eyes blinked open. He awoke suddenly at exactly midnight and felt the cold silence of his unfurnished new home shiver down his spine. He didn't know why he'd awoken but his imagination thought it best to make sure his front door was locked- just to be sure. He grabbed his phone to use the screen as a dim flashlight as he shuffled to the bathroom to quickly relieve himself and wash his hands. Turning back to the bedroom, he realized his girlfriend's side of the bed was vacant. Jason relaxed momentarily, opening the bedroom door and stepped into the hallway expecting a light on. Instead, all he found was more quiet darkness.

Slowing his march down the hall, he silently stepped and he felt his heartbeat quicken as he heard a muffled, feminine giggle coming from outside in the backyard. Jason furrowed his brow in confusion and snuck into the kitchen to peer out into the yard. He couldn't see much from the window but felt the hair standing on his neck as he squinted into the night.

A pair of pale blue orbs gazed back.

Jason crept backwards away from the small window and turned on his heels to grab the baseball bat near the front door.

Returning to the kitchen, he looked at the unlocked sliding-glass door and paused for a long moment as he decided what to do. Jason sighed to calm his shaking hands and slid the door open before flicking the lightswitch, turning on the floodlight to illuminate the entire yard. Kneeling in the grass almost to the fence-line, was his girlfriend, Grace, staring up at the dark clouds. She didn't move as he approached behind her, sitting naked, transfixed on something overhead.

"Uh... Grace? You, uh... doin okay?" Jason stood several feet behind to her right.

After a long pause she replied in a slow, but blissful tone, like in a trance. "The bright Lady is late this time. I'm waiting for my turn."

Jason approached, confused. "It's freezing out here, babe. You scared the hell out of me-"

He reached for her wrist but she turned to face him, eyes glowing that haunting blue, lacking any warmth or familiarity.

"You can join me, the Lady is generous."

She turned back to looking up when Jason didn't respond. He remembered Grace telling him she used to sleepwalk when she was younger, but this...

"She's here!"

Grace stretched out her arms to the sky as the blanket of clouds parted, revealing a huge full moon, bright and warm like the sun.

"Wha... what the hell is going on?" Jason watched, bathing in silver light alongside Grace.

"Fill me with your light, my Lady! Make me your vessel!"

Jason felt lighter as he stared up into the beautiful, radiant silver disk, his skin tingling. Grace moaned softly besides him, her mouth open as if she were trying to consume the light itself. For a moment Jason thought he saw a shadow or a figure falling down through the light and he flinched, snapping out of the trance to find his girlfriend splayed out on the grass, thrusting her body up into the air before letting of a soft groan and dropping to the dirt motionless. He checked to see if she was still breathing and glanced back up to find the moon had become obscured by the clouds again.

Catching his breath from the intense experience, Jason got his arms underneath Grace and picked her up. Thanking the gods that she was short and slim, Jason brought her back into the house and placed her into bed. Her body was so warm and her breathing was heavy like she was dreaming. Grace kicked off her covers and laid naked as Jason tucked himself in while trying to not think about how strange this all was.

Jason laid with his eyes clenched closed, still feeling the tingle on his skin. He couldn't shake what had happened in the yard and huffed, annoyed.

He rolled over before getting up to sit on the edge of the bed, rubbing his tired eyes.

That was when he noticed the glow. The room softly pulsed with a pale silver. His shadow was on the wall and Jason turned to find his girlfriend's belly was the source of the glow. It was round and big- huge like a nearly completed pregnancy. Jason crawled over to it and found Grace awake and quietly cradling her belly.

"The Lady blessed me, darling. I can feel it growing inside."

Jason felt the warmth radiating off his wife's belly and shakily stepped away from the bed.

"Grace, what's happening to you?"

"Not just me, my love..."

He looked down to find his own belly had begun to dimly glow. Not anywhere nearly as big as Grace, but his normally flat gut was slightly swollen. Jason didn't know what to do and fell backwards against the wall and slid down it, afraid to touch his new belly.

Grace began to moan, digging her heels and fingers into the bed as her body glowed brighter and her belly grew fuller. She cried out in ecstasy as a wet squelch soaked the bed and a long, thick ribbon of light birthed itself out of her body. The ribbon floated in the air as it slipped several more meters of itself from Grace, her belly dimming as it deflated.

One end of the ribbon hovered over to Jason and seemed to gaze at his small belly for a moment before touching his skin. He recoiled and felt its heat radiate through his body, concentrating on the lump inside him. It began to grow and move inside him, making his belly swell and glow brighter in longer pulses of light and warmth.

"I'm being impregnated by an alien tapeworm!" His thoughts screamed.

Jason tried to push away the tip of the ribbon touching him, but found his limbs wouldn't respond. He was helpless as this thing filled him with its power and grew the one within him. He felt his insides get tighter as the glowing mass roiled and grew. It felt warm and tingly and almost like he'd eaten a heavy meal as the pregnancy reached its peak. Jason groaned, feeling cock stand at attention and the light inside him begin to drop.

Jason came instantly, but instead of cum, the ribbon of light erupted from his cockhead. Spilling out, the two strange ribbons glowed brightly together and coiled together in a hypnotic, sensual dance. They intertwined and built a new form as one that became a faceless, feminine shape. It silently levitated between Jason and Grace as the two recovered from their ordeal.

"What... are you?"

Jason tried to stay conscious, feeling tired and cold on the floor. He felt the presence touch his mind, sensations of color, energy, life, loneliness, love, and tears fell from his eyes in understanding.

Satisfied, the being began to dissolve into thousands of individual motes of light as the moon outside broke through the clouds once again. The motes floated up through the ceiling and out of the house, leaving behind a pair of tiny glittery diamonds behind on the floor beneath where it formed. Jason took the diamonds and could see and feel the silvery warm glow again.

He climbed onto the bed and shared them with Grace who wept upon feeling the glow once more. The pair fell asleep in each other's arms and slept soundly.

The next morning, Jason tried to recall the night before, unsure why Grace had grass stains on her knees and where they had acquired the diamonds from. Grace believed she had been visited by an angel in a dream while Jason didn't remember anything except he apparently left his phone and baseball bat out in the yard all night.

Not long after, Grace found out she was pregnant. They didn't plan on being parents yet, but since that weird night they had become much more intimate and the news seemed like an affirmation of the feelings they'd not yet been able to articulate to each other.

Their daughter, Ayla was born, under a bright full moon. Her blue eyes seem to almost glow as her parents welcomed her into the world. Overhead, a bright glimmer streaked across the starry sky like a smile.