Love is a Many Splendored Corps.

A brief Fan Fiction by

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Far across the planet Oa, home planet of the noble Green Lantern Corps, evening was falling. The night sky grew darker as ring wielders of every shape and size prepared for another night. One corps member in particular was Soranik Natu, the caring neurosurgeon who wields her green ring like a surgery tool, with precision and care.

Possessing a lithe body coupled with a sweet face, she could have passed for any lovely young human woman, except she was a Korugan alien. She had bright red skin, dark reddish lips and golden eyes. Her jet black hair was cut short, yet maintained a spiky softness. Soranik was preparing for the evening by reviewing some last minute medical cases, making sure there were no errors or mistakes to be found. As she walked across the living room, she became aware of a peculiar tingle in her chest.

“Mmm, Just my tired body telling me enough for today.” She mused, putting the files back into her case in the bedroom. As she walked back out, she definitely felt her chest bouncing. She looked down and gasped in surprise. Somehow, her breasts had gotten bigger. They were reasonable before, but now they were much larger, straining the V neckline of her green lantern uniform. They had doubled in size, each cherry colored orb gently swelling out roundly. Soranik held them in her palms, feeling her chest continue to bulge out. The expansion was continuing!

Fighting the initial shock, Soranik used her ring to create a construct, a medical examining sensor device. She ran it over her enlarging front, her lantern uniform growing taut containing her rising vastness. Each of her breasts was over a foot wide, sticking up from her neckline like two overfilled red balloons. Placing her hands on the neckline, she grunted and pulled. With a loud SHRIPP! noise, her uniform tore wide open, her freed breasts bouncing forth unconfined as they continued to swell, doubling in size once more.

Soranik gazed at her crimson hugeness, her ring hand still creating the sensor while her other gently touched her augmented bosoms. They had finally ceased growing, with each breast having grown into a three foot firm sphere, granting her a six foot wide bust line. Her wine red nipples had distended as well, each the size of a soda can and throbbing urgently atop her massive peaks. “By the lights of Oa, what has happened to me?” Soranik’s new chest was immense, but surprisingly light. No aches or back injury, the giant breasts just seem to hang suspended in front of her. No stretch marks to mar their large creamy surfaces.

Looking over her construct scanner, it showed that her breasts while having huge new measurements were quite healthy. The only irregularity was the presence of Star Sapphire construct energy present in her mammary glands. Soranik pursed her lips in thought.

“Why would there be Violet energy here inside me? Why is it affecting my body like this? Medically, I should be crippled or dead from the strain, but everything is fine. What’s going on?”

Suddenly she looked up, seeing a familiar figure land outside the door and walk in. She forgot that her lover and fellow corps member Kyle Rayner was stopping by tonight to visit. Soranik blushed in embarrassment, forgetting her newly augmented aspects had torn themselves free of her uniform. Kyle walked in nonchalantly, tossing down his backpack of art supplies and striking up a conversation unaware of her current form.

“Hey Sora, I thought you might like to try a new recipe I found the other-WOAH?!” Kyles white eyes behind his mask widened at the sight of Soranik standing there with two of the biggest breasts in the entire lantern corps jutting out from her, practically filling the living room. Her small hands were placed on top of them which only emphasized their colossal size. “Kyle, something’s happened to me.”

“Uhmmm…”

“Kyle, I don’t know how to explain this, but I think I may be having some reaction to Violet energy. It’s the only evidence of this mutation I’m exhibiting.”

“Oh. Okay.” Kyle suddenly slapped his face, “Sorry Sora, give me a second.” Kyle used his ring to create a large comfortable bikini top that fit over Soranik, covering her up. She sighed, frustrated with herself for not even realizing she could have done that. Although she didn’t mind Kyle seeing her body, how would he see this? Kyle walked over to her, placing a hand on her shoulder. “Did you say Violet energy? Like what the Star Sapphires wield?” Soranik nodded, carefully sitting down on the couch, her overfull breasts quaking as she leaned back. “Apparently my chest is full of it right now, but I can’t explain where it came from or why it’s here.” Kyle stood there, arms crossed as he thought back.

It was only a few months back that members of the other corps had helped the green lanterns defeat the blackest night and the terror of the black lanterns. The violet aka Star Sapphire lanterns had gone their own way after the final battle, but some still visited Oa and made themselves known to the sectors. Kyle had been visited by one Star Sapphire corps member recently, a pretty young lady named Naomi, who had peppered the good looking Kyle with plenty of questions about the corps and his interests. Kyle was an avid artist and was only too happy to show off his sketch book to the pleasant girl.

The explanation suddenly struck Kyle like a lightning bolt. “Oh wow, this is all my fault!” Soranik peered up at him. “What do you mean this is your fault? Are you behind this somehow?” Kyle held his hands up in mock defense, “Sora, I think I may have accidentally caused this. You see, there was this chatty Violet lantern girl who was talking to me the other day in my sector. She seemed harmless enough, but I forgot that I let her look in my recent sketchbook. She must have seen the last few pages I had drawn.” Kyle picked up his backpack, dragging out a black bound sketchbook. Opening the well-worn pages, he thumbed until he reached the end. He blushingly held it out to her. Soranik looked at the pages, seeing drawings of herself, only she had immense breasts in each picture! Kyle had drawn her in loving detail, but had her cradling or nuzzling gigantic breasts that were bigger than her own body!

Soranik was surprised. “Kyle, is this how you want me to look?” Kyle kneeled next to her, his face growing concerned. “No! Of course not! I love you regardless of shape or color. I was just doodling a few random thoughts in my head. I was just fantasizing about you when we were apart on separate missions. I think the Violet lantern took my ideas and used her power to sort of construct you into what she thought I would love more. You know they get a little serious about creating love wherever they go.” Soranik nodded, realizing that the energy in her immense breasts was star sapphire energy, but diluted and safely causing her growth to bring about loving feelings in Kyle. It was an honest mistake, but Soranik was starting to enjoy the heft and the feelings these beautiful breasts were bringing to her and Kyle.

“So, you fantasize about me having epic sized breasts when you’re alone?” She teased, pulling down the construct bikini to expose her overfilled red melons and stiff nips. Kyle nodded, trying not to grin too hard. Soranik’s ring flashed, and Kyle felt a construct form behind him. Peering over his shoulder, he saw a construct that was Soraniks exact double, including the swollen breasts. The construct Soranik gently pushed Kyle forward using its pillowy front until he was pressed into the real Soraniks soft inviting cleavage. She reached up over her huge chest and tugged him closer, pulling off his mask and his upper uniform, exposing his bare chest to hers. “Well, since we have found a cure for this, we’ll just have to wait until the symptoms clear up. Doctors orders.” She grinned as he was pulled in for a kiss.

Faraway on the planet Zamaron, Carol Ferris the recent queen of the Star Sapphire Corps checks her ring as it chimes “Love confirmed.” Standing next to her is Naomi. The both of them watch a ring projected image of Kyle and Soranik enjoying the “Violet constructs” that Naomi had placed in Soranik. “You did an excellent job of reigniting the love those two have for each other. That bond will bring strength not only to their corps but our own as well. Well done Naomi.” The girl bowed politely. “It was an honor to help them sort out their love, and it was great fun as well.” Carol raised an eyebrow at the passionate scene. “Almost looks like too much fun. I’m just glad Hal never got into that sort of thing.” Carol suddenly blinked as she felt a tingle in her chest. “Oh, you have got to be kidding me.”

Epilogue

In a lonely wooden cabin on planet Earth, surrounded by piles of junk and possessions, a single fervent occupant peering into an orange lantern battery like a voyeur was also witnessing Soraniks new body shape. Larfleeze spat in jealousy, “I want a sexy girlfriend who gets a case of BE!”