

Justice Erhart loved the stars.

She grew up fascinated by the concept of outer space, eager to see and hear about phenomena happening so far from Earth, which they didn't even know had happened until many years later. Looking through a telescope and into the vast expanse beyond was like gazing into time itself. To catch a glimpse of the enormity of creation and witness wonders echoing throughout creation.

Here, in the arid desert night, Justice set her equipment to observe in peace. A meteor shower, one that would come once every few decades, was soon to pass close to Earth. A spectacle that presented itself a few times in one's lifetime, and she intended to make the most of it. The clear night sky over the desert, bereft of light pollution and interference, allowed her to catch the wide range of blues upon which the countless stars rested, twinkling with ancient light.

Her equipment lay perfectly arranged outside of her truck: a telescope to closely observe the incoming spectacle, a notebook to write down her observations, a laptop connected to the telescope to record all empirical data regarding the celestial phenomena.

And, of course, a thermos filled with hot coffee.

It would be a long night after all, but Justice was all in for it.

She sat on the back of her truck, the mug filled with coffee warming her hands in the cold desert night, staring contentedly at the sky above with a soft smile. Her entire life had been dedicated to the study of the universe, from the end of high school to her college career and internship; she had known what she wanted to be since a young age. Her childhood room had been filled with all sorts of space-related media and scientific posters detailing famed researchers.

An astrophysicist dedicated their life to studying the mysteries of the cosmos; she couldn't think of anything else she wanted to be.

Her musings were cut off by the beeping of her phone's alarm. She set the mug down and walked up to the laptop next to the telescope. Her boots creaked over the gravel in the ground, jeans long since stained with dirt and dust clung tightly to her legs. She moved a strand of brown hair away from her forehead as she bent over to type on the computer.

The meteor shower was always here, she thought excitedly.

Justice set up her telescope just right to get the most out of this event, while the laptop made sure to record everything through its lenses.

“Almost there...” She muttered with a small smile before looking through the telescope; her eye was greeted with the endless vastness of space before she saw it.

A trickle of light, followed by another, and another.

A marvelous spectacle, the night sky had prepared for the people of Earth.

She marveled at the moment of those space rocks, having drifted through space for longer than a human lifetime, trailing like blue motes of light over the black.

So far away, yet she felt she could reach up and touch it.

Then she noticed one of the meteors veering away.

Justice watched in mounting awe as it kept drifting, lower and lower to the Earth until she no longer needed the telescope. She merely had to look up to watch the twinkle of light fall from the sky.

...And impact less than a hundred feet from her position.

The ground shaking made her stumble. And yet before she knew it, her legs were running at full sprint in the direction of the meteor impact. She followed the trail of burning bushes and broken earth to the impact zone, where the treasure from the heavens lay.

It was *marvelous*. A rock that had flown an unfathomable distance across the cosmos for who knows how many human lifetimes, only to land on their humble little planet. Justice approached this traveler from the stars and admired its... *glow?*

As she looked at it closer, she noticed it was *glowing*. A faint, pulsing blue aura emanated from it.

What *was* this? Some effect of its mineral composition after it had burned with the gases in the atmosphere? It was the only explanation she could think of.

What she couldn't explain was the arc of lightning that shot from it... and struck her directly in the chest.

Justice cried out with shuddering sounds, the incredible voltage feeling like it was frying her nerves. Pure power pumped directly into her veins and spread through every pore of her body. She felt her muscles twitch and ripple, becoming malleable like dough as forces beyond herself molded them into something greater.

She was *floating*, outright levitating as her muscles expanded, straining her jeans and shirt. Her feet hurt as her shoes constrained them, but soon found relief as the toes burst through. Her calves widened past her shins, tearing through the fabric of her jeans as the quads inflated into barrels, unraveling the material.

Her belt snapped under the pressure of her widening hips, large glutes of muscular glutes formed and swallowed her underwear. Her abdominals popped out like stones on a road as her lats flared out and tore at the sides of her shirt. Her arms became mighty pythons, unraveling the sleeves with a mighty flex as striated muscles adorned with throbbing veins made themselves known.

The pain was only matched by the *pleasure* she felt. Justice moaned as her breasts ballooned to staggering proportions, hard nipples pierced through the fabric as the rest of her shirt soon tore to pieces, revealing her full naked beauty to the dark desert night.

As the energy ceased flowing, Justice panted with a wide smile, feeling better than she's ever felt in her life. Her muscles were *enormous*; she had to be the most muscular woman on Earth! And she was *flying*! She could *fly*!

She laughed to her heart's content, doing something that should have been impossible. She soared higher and higher until she could see the curvature of the Earth, feeling humbled and overjoyed at what had happened to her.

There was a power inside her now, gifts yet to discover... and she pondered how to use them. If she should use them at all.

Justice didn't know what she had become, or for what purpose this had happened to her.
Perhaps a cosmic coincidence, or perhaps it was fate.

As she looked upon the majesty of the world, standing between the earth and the firmament,
she pondered on what she should do with this blessing.

Perhaps... her name should be a call to action.