

Kasumi knew for a fact she was the best thief in the galaxy. Shepard would not have recruited her if that wasn't the case. She had sneaked her way through the most heavily guarded vaults in the galaxy, bypassed the most sophisticated security systems, and taken from some of the most egotistical criminals and not-so-innocent rich folks in all of Citadel space.

But she had to admit delving into an ancient alien ruin was a new one for her.

As she slid down through the slope of a long-collapsed wall and landed with a small skip to her step, of course, she had to make a quip. "I just need a whip and two pistols."

*"I did suggest you arm yourself better."* The voice of her 'employer' rang in her communicator. *"Though I'm not sure melee weaponry has included whips among its arsenal these days."*

Kasumi rolled her eyes as she kept walking, taking a good look at the architecture of this place. The ceiling had to be around twenty to thirty feet tall, covered in alien hieroglyphs. "It's a joke, Li."

*"Ah, another reference that goes over my head,"* Liara said in realization. *"Has anyone told you you are too fond of ancient Earth media?"*

"The latest Tomb Raider came out last year!"

*"And my compliments to the franchise for being over a hundred and fifty years old, clearly a testament to its popularity."* The asari said in a tone that bordered dangerously close to sarcasm. *"But we have a mission. How's your progress?"*

"Lot of dust, lot of old alien stuff." She muttered as she tried to make out the figure on an old, worn-out wall. Time had not been kind to this place. "They were no prothean, that's for sure."

*"Non-protean alien findings are no less important."* The archeologist insisted. *"Especially if we want to find more assets to use against the Reapers."*

The grim reminder of the ancient death machines made Kasumi frown. The knowledge that they were on a timetable to fight against those *things* made her skin crawl with an existential crisis. Shepard's actions at the Bahak System had bought them time... but they didn't know how long.

Now their best hope for saving the galaxy was under lockdown in the Alliance, instead of actually letting her do her job of *saving the galaxy*.

Kasumi wished she could walk away from it all. She didn't want to relieve the nightmares of the Collector base... but she owed it to Shepard to do her part.

Hence, her work with Liara. The Shadow Broker was leaving no stone unturned. Not only was she using her vast influence as the Shadow Broker to subtly force people to start collaborating and move along with new projects (having blackmail on the entire galaxy bought you a lot in life), she was also looking for any leads on ancient technology that could give them an edge against the Reapers. Particularly if it wasn't based on the Reaper's design for mass effect and mass relay tech.

Her contacts and deep space probes had led her to this planet, Telavor 4. A planet that technically was fitting for most sapient lifeforms in the galaxy, suitable for colonization. If not for the fact that the planet was covered in dense jungles and filled with all manner of dangerous predators. The cost of taming the planet simply did not make colonization efforts worth it.

Whatever species lived here once, they had to have been tough.

Regardless, Liara's assets had found an ancient alien ruin of unknown origin, with traces of an active energy source picked up by her sensors. With Kasumi on hand, she sent the master thief to explore and retrieve whatever lay waiting inside the ruins.

As she stepped over the collapsed pillars in between statues of aliens who looked mostly humanoid, if not for a few head ridges and limb structure a touch too long for the standard human, asari, and batarian type, Kasumi walked toward the deepest parts of the great hall, where she stopped upon spotting something standing between the pillars and statues. "Wow"

In the middle of a circular mosaic floor, cornered by two imposing statues of alien warriors holding long spears, was an obelisk. At least two meters tall, covered in the same hieroglyphs as the rest of the ruins. Kasumi could still make out the detail of the mosaic underneath, that of the alien shrouded in what looked to be blue flames.

She activated the holographic display inside her hood to take readings of the artifact and found faint eezo signatures surging through it. "Hey Li, think I found what you were looking for."

*"Let me take a look," Liara said, and Kasumi opened her channel so asari could take a look through her own optics. "Interesting. There is concentrated eezo there, and some sort of background radiation energy I can't quite make out."*

"Is it dangerous?" Kasumi asked as she took a tentative step forward. Could it be like a sort of prothean beacon? Something that stores vast amounts of information?

*"It appears to be mostly inert. I'll need to study it closer."* Liara replied.

"So was it worth the trip?"

*"Without a cipher for the language, it'll take some time to figure out its function. If it has any."* Kasumi doubted a monument would emanate eezo and radiation just because. *"I'll send a few droids to secure and transport it. Thank you, Kasumi. Your work here is done."*

The black-hooded thief merely stepped closer, brows furrowing under the darkness of her hood as she looked closer at the obelisk. Her instincts, honed over a long career, told her there was more to it than met the eye. This thing... there was something about it that just piqued her interest...

She reached out with a gloved hand and softly touched its surface.

*"Wait"*

Just what was this thing...?

*"I'm picking up an energy spike coming from it. Kasumi, what's happening?"*

"I..." Something was wrong. She needed to let go, but found it difficult to pull back her arm. "I don't know." She let out a ragged breath.

*"The energy levels keep rising! Kasumi, you need to get out of there!"*

The hieroglyphs light up in sequence from top to bottom, the corners of the totem filled with blue light all the way to the tip. The thing seemed to emanate a sort of frequency that assaulted Kasumi's ears and made her body tremble. Tendrils of energy erupted from the obelisk, coursing over its form in repeated arcs.

Kasumi gasped as the energy surged through, emanating from the object with a pulse that slipped through her ballistic leather and seeped into her skin.

Energy. Power. Her body felt like it was being struck by a thunderbolt.

*"Kasumi!"*

At the peak of its power, Kasumi felt the darkness consume her.

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Kasumi slowly woke up to the sounds of beeping machines and bright, blurry lights. She groaned, shifting her body and feeling a thin sheet wrapped around it, touching her skin.

The light slowly dimmed as her vision became clearer; her throbbing gave way to relief at a steady pace as she sat up on the bed. The Japanese woman pinched her nose and stifled the soreness ebbing away from her limbs. With the sheet falling from her upper body, she noticed she was wearing only her underwear, a firm sport-bra and panties. Not even the undersuit she wore under her armor, which was nowhere in sight.

Looking around, she stared at the white walls of a prefab house block, the type used by colonists, with multiple medical machines scattered around. Those at least looked far more high-tech than the rudimentary structure itself.

The door opened with a hiss. "Kasumi, you're awake!" Liara entered swiftly, looking at her with relief. "I was so worried."

"What happened?" She shook her head, clearing the last of the mental cobwebs. "I touched that obelisk and then... then I passed out."

“Yes, I quickly deployed this medical facility to keep you in check and stabilize you,” Liara explained as she took a seat on the chair next to her bed, pulling out a datapad. “That thing sent shocks to your nervous system. I had to act fast.”

“And your response was to pull the hospital room out of your pocket?”

“I’m the Shadow Broker,” Liara said like that explained everything. “I have resources you would not dream of. Right now, I’m having mechs contain the obelisk within a plasma field just in case.”

“What was that thing, Li?” The thief asked. “When I touched it, I... I couldn’t let go. That it had a *hold* on me.”

It had been a disturbing experience. But the energy that it pumped through her? It defied all description; Kasumi didn’t even have the poetic abilities to put it into words... and the scariest thing was that she didn’t even know if she *disliked* it.

The expression on Liara’s face was comforting, either.

“Liara, what happened to me?” She asked, desperate for an answer. She was the Shadow Broker; she knew almost everything. She *had* to know something.

The asari thinned her lips. “Had I not seen it for myself, I wouldn’t believe it. But...” She brought up her omnitool and typed a few keys. A holographic surface of high definition, to the point it could pass for a real-life mirror, manifested on the other side of the room. “I think you should look for yourself.”

Given the asari one last worried look, Kasumi did so. She stepped out of the bed barefoot but found the cold surface of the prefab lab did not bother her much. After the event she had experienced, she thought her movements should feel sluggish, stiff, that her limbs would be sore. But they weren’t, she felt... fine.

More than fine. Like she had taken a cup of coffee after sleeping a full eight hours.

So when she approached the mirror, she expected to find a deformity or some sort of burn scar on her person. But the closer she got, the more those fears lost their strength. Her face was fine, the same features as always, the tame tattooed lip. Without her hood, her face was

completely bare this time, letting her see the short bangs framing her face and the short ponytail she always kept stuffed inside.

It was when her brown eyes traveled downward that she noticed why Liara had been apprehensive.

She had always been an athletic woman. The result of a lifetime of thievery, of crawling, running, climbing, had given her a slim yet toned figure. Functional muscle with the faintest amount of definition.

Kasumi did not remember her abs being *this* cut before.

With her lips slowly parting in awe, Kasumi trailed a hand over the bumps in her stomach. Six in total, highly toned, and very dense. Tapping one was like touching a stone. Her legs possessed even more definition; they were a bit wider than before, with full thighs and shapely calves. She softly gasped when her eyes traveled over her arm, the forearm muscles subtly coiled as she twisted her hand, and a small clench of her fist made a decent-sized bicep jump out.

“Holy shit...”

“Indeed,” Liara muttered as she stood up, walking over to the human. “I ran all sorts of analysis, your body’s metabolism is accelerating at a rate I’ve never seen before on any species. Not even the *vorcha* show this level of adaptability.”

“Adaptability?” Kasumi whirled around, eyes wide in shock. “To what?”

“To... just living, I think?” The scientist looked dumbfounded. “Kasumi, your muscle tissue, your nerves, your bone structure, they’re all several times more efficient and stronger than any baseline human. It’s like your body has undergone several instances of genetic surgery and biological enhancements through some energy field that my equipment can barely make sense of. It’s... mutated your cells, they show the potential to keep improving your body.” The asari stared at her like she was the greatest biological anomaly in the galaxy.

And she probably what.

“So, what?” Kasumi asked, bewildered. “That obelisk gave me abs and turned me superhuman?”

“That is... certainly one way to put it.” She tapped into her datapad. “My readings tell me you should be twice as fast and strong as the average baseline human. Your cells show the capacity to metabolize and strengthen your tissue even further.”

Just how strong...?

Oh, she had to see this.

Acting on impulse, Kasumi walked up to her bed, ignoring Liara’s protests as she crouched, grabbed a firm hold of the underside of the bed, and *lifted*.

She gasped, in strain, but how *effortlessly* she held the bed over her head. She felt like she could keep it up there for *hours* if she wanted.

“Astonishing...” Liara breathed out, utterly marveled at the sight. “That bed must weigh around fifty kilograms.”

“It’s like holding a light grocery bag,” Kasumi replied, equally astonished and more than a little giddy. She felt amazing! “Holy crap, I became a superwoman!”

“Kasumi, please take this more seriously,” Liara stressed with a reproaching frown. “We don’t know the long-term consequences of this. Your cells don’t show any upper limit for their current duplication rate or energy consumption. For all we know, your body will attempt to cannibalize itself if it runs out of energy fast. Humans are not *meant* to possess this type of body alteration. Even the finest genetic engineering in the galaxy can’t produce something like this without some sort of drawback.”

“But I feel great!” She argued, setting the bed down. “That obelisk must have been used to make super soldiers or something. I think this is a boon we’ve been looking for, don’t you?”

“It shouldn’t be tested needlessly!” Liara shot back before looking apprehensive once more. “And... there is something else I haven’t told you.”

She brought up her omnitool again and projected the holographic image of a human nervous system. The data highlighted several blue points spread out equally across its length.

“What’s this?”

“Your nervous system,” Liara replied, her voice low and forlorn. “And *these*.” She made the blue dots display even more data.

Data even Kasumi recognized.

Eezo signatures.

“These are biotic nodes.” Liara finished.

Kasumi was silent.

“An asari born with an average biotic potential has fifteen biotic nodes in their brain. These expand and become stronger as we age into our different development stages. More nodes imply greater potential.” She recited. “The average human biotic is born with around seven nodes of varying quality.”

All those nodes in the display... in *her* body...

“Kasumi, you now have over a hundred biotic nodes spread *through the entirety of your body*.”

The silence that followed was deafening.

In the face of such a revelation, Kasumi could only sum things up in a succinct fashion.

“Fuck...”

“Yes,” Liara elegantly agreed. “Fuck, indeed.”

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There tests. Lots of tests. Blood samples, biology scans, brain scans.

Liara was not going to leave anything to chance; she wanted to assess Kasumi's condition fully to ensure there was nothing wrong with her.

Then came the physical tests to inspect her enhanced physiology's performance. Which Kasumi dared to say she was surpassing her friend's expectations. And her own if she was being honest.

The treadmill machine was spinning at incredible velocity. Kasumi's legs were a blur of constant motion as her arms swung back and forth. Her body acted like a well-oiled machine, pistons firing at all cylinders, creating bursts of heat from her thighs and calves as the muscles rippled each time she lifted one foot and stomped it down on the mill.

She had been running without pausing for rest or water, even as she panted and sweated profusely.

The energy inside of her burned like the heart of a star, a nigh-endless source of fuel that propelled Kasumi to keep running. Faster and faster until she tripled the recorded speed of the fastest human alive.

But even that individual could not keep up such a stride for more than 20 seconds. Kasumi didn't even know how long she'd been running.

"Time!" It was when Liara called for her to stop that Kasumi left the treadmill. Her legs were experiencing that nice workout burn that came with a satisfactory training session; her chest rose and fell slightly with controlled breaths. Liara could only stare at the chronometer, dumbfounded. "Kasumi, you've been running at almost forty kilometers per hour..."

"Wow, personal record," She quipped.

"*You've been running for an hour,*" Liara stressed, looking harried. "I cannot tell you how impossible this is. There is no species that could do what you do, certainly not at that speed!" She scanned her body, once more astounded at the results. "I was fearing your body had been

consuming far too much energy, and yet... all I can see is a mild level of strain, like you weren't just performing an impossible feat."

"Aww, you do know how to flatter a lady, Li."

"I'd appreciate it if you took this more seriously." The asari glared. "We'll... conduct another test now if you feel up for it."

She waved for her to sit on the bench press. The nice thing about being a shadowy information dealer with access to almost endless resources and cutting-edge tech was that you could get stuff down on the fly. It did not take Liara long for her automated worker droids and VI-assisted ships to deploy another pre-fab module filled with workout equipment.

The bench press wasn't those old-style metal plates a lot of humans used, but cylindrical structures stuck at each end of the bar with built-in mass effect shields to change the density and weight of the bar with a simple command. Kasumi quickly lay down on the bench and gripped the bar tightly. "Ready!"

Liara activated the mass effect fields, and Kasumi lifted. The only sound coming from the bar was the steady hum of the eezo, accompanied by Kasumi's soft gasps that teetered dangerously close to moaning. It felt amazing to have her arm muscles push themselves, feeling the fibers strain, being charged with the abundance of energy in her core. "Gimme more, Li," She asked the asari.

"Kasumi, you're already lifting almost a hundred--"

"I can go higher, hit it!"

The asari reluctantly relented and increased the weight parameters on the bar's mass effect field. Kasumi's arms now began to feel the pressure as the weight bore down on her. The fibers of her forearms and biceps pulled taut, adapting to the tension and growing in density until they became carbon nanotubes. Kasumi panted with a competitive smile, feeling the exhilaration and adrenaline coursing through her every pore. Sweat slowly coated the surface of her flawless, pale skin in a thin sheet, making her body glisten.

She lost herself in the workout, feeling she could go for hours on end... and only stopped when the bar lost all energy and subsequently its weight.

She raked it in frustration, quickly sitting up to give the asari a half-hearted glare. "Hey, why'd you stop? I was doing great!"

"Kasumi," Liara's face was positively astounded. "Look at yourself."

The thief died, and her eyebrows did their best to reach her hairline. Her slim yet muscular physique looked noticeably bigger now, with larger mass filling out the various corners of her limbs. The Japanese woman slowly raised an arm, twisting it around to observe the bumps and sinewy definition carved into the skin. Flawless, perfected. It did not look like the result of muscle enhancements or cybernetic upgrades.

She breathed out in awe as she flexed her arm, coiling the bicep to rise into a mound of well-defined muscle. Veins jutted out from under the skin, pumping the potent blood across her limbs. She looked down at her legs, the way her thighs had filled out even more and spread into a multitude of striated muscles was *fascinating* to her eyes. She flexed her thigh and was rewarded with the muscles coiling and jumping into a multitude of groups, pushing the fabric of her shorts further back.

"Mmm..." She hummed with pleasure as her other hand cupped a feel of her abdominal muscles, trailing over their shredded surface with a perfect washboard. A few taps made a solid sound, like she was tapping stone covered by a mantle. "Oh wow..."

When she stood up, Liara was forced to look *up* at her. Kasumi's height had increased a couple of inches, and it was impossible to ignore. Much like her body had added several pounds of muscle with this training session.

"Your cells..." Liara breathed out. "Muscle tissue and more, they've all suddenly multiplied and reinforced themselves. They adapted in such a fast way, I can only call it... metamorphosis."

She liked that word. Made it feel like she was turning into something *great*.

"Kasumi, how are you feeling?"

She grinned. "Like I can go for more."

She held out her hand, and a thrum of blue biotic power manifested.

“And I know just what to train now~.”

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Biotics had never been something Kasumi paid much attention to. They were just one of those things that happened to other people. The ability to manipulate dark matter was cool, and sure, sometimes she thought it might be useful for her work. But she wasn't someone who dwelled in hypotheticals.

To know she had phenomenal magic space powers herself now? Oh, that was a *treat*.

“This is beyond irregular.” Liara started at the target drones spread into a proper range for target practice. “People don't suddenly ‘get’ biotics. You are born with them. Training starts when one is young. I have no idea how you'll react to your horrifyingly numerous eezo nodes...”

“Doesn't that mean I have more power than the average biotic?”

“More power? Most definitely. Control and discipline?” Liara clicked her tongue. “That is yet to be seen. We need to start from scratch.” She got into her lecture mode, holding up her arm as biotic energy flowed around it. “Charging eezo with the electrical signals of your brain requires control and concentration at first. To properly mold it, you have to visualize the flow of energy, condense it into a more ‘tangible’ substance for lack of a better word.”

Kasumi copied Liara's example; she had expelled eezo from her body before. It had been... simple. But condensing it sounded like a whole different animal.

She felt this enormous lake of energy inside her, surging at her command with a mental ‘flex’. An aura of blue energy coated the surface of his form, giving her a bright glow. “Not gonna be able to sneak around like this.” She chuckled to herself as she formed a claw-like gesture with her hand.

“Take it easy, first time is-”

A sphere of blue energy formed in her palm.

"-difficult?" Liara numbly finished. "That looks like a proper Warp sphere." She mused. The surprises did not end.

"Now what?"

"Try... throwing it?"

Kasumi shrugged and extended her arm, 'shoving' the sphere out of her hand.

It flew straight to the drone with high velocity.

And detonated with enormous force at the point of impact.

Liara's eyes widened. Kasumi grinned.

"That... had the power output of a biotic detonation. Kasumi, how much energy did you pour into that attack?"

"I dunno," She shrugged her wide shoulders. "Just a bit"

"A bit?" Her eyes looked like they were going to pop out of her skull. "That... was a bit for you?"

"Yeah. Surprisingly easy. Like I just... instinctively knew how to do it."

"Goddess..."

"Yeah, I'm kinda am. Kidding, kidding!" She laughed to herself at Liara's angry look.

"Please take this seriously."

“Oh, I am. In fact,” Kasumi’s grin became positively predatory. “I got other things I wanna try.”

Kasumi raised her hand, and dark energy gathered upon it. Growing into a larger and larger sphere of biotic power until it was half as large as her body.

Liara subconsciously took a step back.

“I blame anime for this!” Kasumi declared with a huge smile as she threw the orb of pure devastation.

And devastation was an apt term, for the moment it made contact with its targets, it erupted with a blast worthy of an artillery shell. Liara shielded her face from the bright blast as the howling winds rushed, pebbles and rubble flying everywhere. The crater that remained was *crackling* with remnants of eezo energy. The drones were utterly disintegrated, there was just... nothing left.

Liara was completely lost for words. That level of power, that sheer devastation and biotic potential... she’d only seen it in the most powerful matriarchs, the ones who’d had centuries to develop their biotics, who could create barriers capable of withstanding ship-grade weaponry, and deliver attacks with the payload of heavy weaponry.

“I’m not done yet.”

Liara sputtered, “There’s more!”

Kasumi held out her hand, and she slowly gathered more biotic power. At first, Liara thought she’d cast another Warp, but... the way the energy condensed in her hand was nothing like Liara had ever seen before. It wasn’t an orb meant to be fired upon whole, rather it looked like the build-up charge of an energy weapon miniaturized.

Kasumi fired a *beam* of pure blue energy, superheating the air with in its path. It soared straight through the terrain until it reached the jungle’s edge, piercing through several trees like a hot knife through ice. The attack was incredibly destructive and unrelenting, a technique so advanced, and so furiously demanding in terms of energy requirements... that Liara did not think there was anyone who could have ever created such a biotic technique. Not even the oldest and most powerful asari.

Liara had never seen anything like it. It was as awe-inspiring as it was terrifying.

Kasumi stared at her hand with a thrilled grin. "I can't believe that worked..."

"Kasumi... how did you do that?" Liara quivered. "That-That was more than biotics! You gathered ionized dark energy and somehow ended up shooting a beam of pure plasma! That is.... That is beyond impossible!"

"Don't know what to tell you, Li." She shrugged once more. "It just... came to me. Like my body knew how to do it already." She looked down at her muscular frame. "Like it knows to do so many things and I'm just barely tapping into its full potential..."