

The Stand: Origins 9A-H

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Deana came into the store with an irritated expression on her face. Her expression darkened even further when she saw the impudent looking grin on Vivian's face, "I was working on something delicate when you called and insisted that I drop what I was doing to come over here. What's up?" She asked, her irritation evident in her voice.

"It took five months but my contact came through for me. I'm ready to start getting more 'recruits' for us!" Vivian said triumphantly.

"That's awesome news! What's the plan?" Deana replied, her irritation disappearing at hearing Vivian's proclamation.

"Dan doesn't know it yet but 'she' is going to be recruiting our volunteers for us!" She replied to Deana with a evil grin as she nodded her head at the female mannequin that she turned Dan into nine months ago.

Deana had a look of doubt on her face when she responded, "Will he be willing to help us with how long you've left him like that?"

"That's why I was waiting for my contact to finish what I asked him to do! Let's get Dan ready for her new role and I'll explain!" She replied with a wide smile.



“We need to dress her a little more conservatively.” Vivian said as she started remove the bold outfit the mannequin was currently displaying. “The contact I was talking about specializes in disguises and false identities. Most of us in the community use his service to start a new life for ourselves every few decades but if the price is right or if he owes you a huge favor he can actually create new personalities and memories. It can be something simple like making a person forget that they discovered the existence of witches or as extreme as completely transforming a person mentally into someone else!” Vivian laughed at Deana’s shocked and slightly horrified expression and continued to explain.



“Shortly after I restore her humanity I have a memory crystal that I will activate while she is still in the throes of the massive orgasm that has building up for these past nine months and Dan will become Darby, a young woman who was orphaned at a young age and spent her whole life living in a small town in Indiana. She just earned her Associates Degree in accounting and just arrived by bus to the big city to start her ‘new life on her own’! She’s already got a job and a place to live lined up!” Vivian finished explaining while Deana listened intently.



Vivian then cast and released her restoration spell and the shiny, artificial plastic body of the mannequin faded back to flesh and blood. The newly restored Dan stood there motionless for a couple of second before she started to topple backwards. Her expression completely devoid of all expression and her still vacant eyes staring straight ahead. Vivian caught her and guided her gently to the ground as she released a second spell to both silence Dan and to make it so she couldn't move. Suddenly Dan's eyes rolled upward and face changed expression, her mouth opening in a silent scream of ecstasy as nine months worth of orgasms hit all at once!



Deana watched Dan in fascination, amazed at the power of the ecstasy the girl was experiencing. Ten full minutes passed with no sign that Dan's orgasm was finishing. Vivian quickly grabbed the memory crystal from her pocket and held it above Dan and activated it. A small beam of blue eldritch energy lanced from the crystal and struck Dan. Dan's expression went slack and the color from her eyes faded away as her orgasm was abruptly brought to an end while the crystal did its job. Deana heard Vivian quietly whisper to Dan saying, "Goodbye for now Dan." in a surprisingly gentle and loving tone considering what Vivian was doing at the moment.



It only took the crystal a couple of minutes to do its job and the beam ended. Darby's eyes returned to normal and she woke up and sat up on her own.

"Oh my! What happened?" She asked.

"You seem to have passed out Miss. Are you OK?" Vivian asked the girl.



"I was on a bus for what seems like forever. It must have tired me out more than I thought. Sorry for the trouble Ma'am." Darby said as she shakily got to her feet.

"No problem Miss. I'm just glad you are OK!" Vivian replied with a gentle smile. "Are you here to visit someone?"

"Nope! I'm moving here starting today! I was walking to my new apartment when I saw your shop." She said excitedly.



“Thank you for your help but I need to meet my landlord soon so I need to go. Thank you again for the help!” Darby said gratefully.

“No problem! Welcome to town and good luck!” Vivian replied, “Come back once your settled in and shop with us!”

“I will!” Darby said as she gathered her suitcase and purse and headed out to live her new life on her own.



“OK... That was pretty wild and extreme but all you did is send her out to live the life you had your contact create for her. I thought she was going to recruit for us?” Deana asked with a look of confusion.

Vivian laughed and replied, “I can locate her with a simple spell anytime. We’ll let her get settled in for a few weeks and when we are ready I’ll find her and pick a suitable recruit from the people near her! She knows nothing about what we are doing and we can collect people more often with a lot less risk! It a perfect set up for us!” She finished with a wicked grin.