

Radiant Force: Habits and antics

The base of operations and hideout of Alyssa, Claire, Chloe and Olivia had become their new residence, the quartet of heroines living together as they adapted to their new life as superheroines. Working with local law enforcement and taking active part in fighting crime was far more tiresome than they had first expected, with the exception of Claire, of course. Today seemed to be one of those days where they could dedicate to themselves, lazing around, working on some project they had in their hands or work out and train.

Claire had chosen the last one, the green woman not being one to ever turn down the opportunity to hone her fighting skills. Their powers were still a novelty, and it had showed in some of the times they had intervened. It was good to be in the good graces of the locals and the forces of law and order, but she didn't want for them to push their luck. Alyssa certainly showed prowess in her fighting skills, smashing armoured vehicles like they were nothing, but she had also ruined a wall of a store by simply leaning on it. Chloe and her attacks, which involved her clones, could get very unpredictable. Olivia could step in something she wasn't supposed to if she wasn't careful enough, as had happened with that sports car. And she herself, despite her military training and habits, had trouble controlling her abilities, blasting through several walls with one of her energy shots. Thankfully it hadn't hit anyone, but it showed that they needed training.

She was currently training on her own, having taken the training room for herself and blasting targets left and right channelling the energy that surrounded her in the dual pistols she used as fighting gear. One down, two down, three, four... targets went down one after the other, her accuracy being flawless. She then switched tactics, holstering her guns and focusing the energy in her hands. She felt the energy bolts form in her palms, cracking as she raised her hands and opened fire. Targets kept going down, but it felt different to funnelling the energy into the pistols, as if she was firing a weapon with greater recoil. Perhaps if she put less energy in the blasts, to make them non-lethal... Adjusting the energy, she fired off a new volley, one with less strength this time. It would not kill or wound her current targets, or whoever was at the receiving end, but it was more manageable.

This led her to a thought she had been musing over for quite some time, about them as a fighting unit and the application of their powers. Olivia had been the first to theorize and test the idea, when she shrunk them down and spent time on that beach she had created. Ingenious idea that actually helped them out in a real situation, when they had shrunk to rescue some hostages, shrinking the hostages and getting them out swiftly and quietly. The success of their stealth operation allowed the law enforcement to deal with the menace accordingly the moment the hostages were out of danger. Next had been Chloe, using her powers to create replicas of objects and even themselves. Thanks to Chloe's outside the box thinking, Olivia had made amazing progress in her projects, she had enjoyed an intense training session, testing her own limits, and Alyssa... well, she had spent time with herself, and she probably had a blast of her own. And Claire wanted to see what her powers could do. Could she affect her friends and partners? And if so, what would they be able to do? With this in mind she concluded the training session, tidying the room and leaving to take a shower.

Disrobing, she stepped in the shower, letting the water splash against her body. After the training session the warm water felt like bliss, letting the stream wash her body and her long green hair. The shampoo and soap made it even better, as she scrubbed her body only to have the water slash against her once more. Even as she closed the running water, she stood in the shower, simply enjoying the silence and the steam the hot water had left behind. Stepping outside, she dried herself and got to work drying her long hair with the hair-dryer, using the mirror to help herself. However, when she finished, she didn't dress herself right away as she usually did, instead looking at herself in the mirror. She put the towel aside, gazing at the nude form of the green woman that looked back at her. She had her curvy body, and some good assets, much like Olivia and Alyssa, even though the green and purple woman didn't flaunt them like the blue one did. Her long green hair fell behind her in a wavy and silky cascade, running a hand through it. She wasn't one to show it, having been accustomed to a spartan lifestyle in the military, but when she was absolutely certain no one would see her, she did like to dress up and pretty herself.

She gently ran a hand over the scar that marked her face, a grim reminder of past events. Her three friends had worried too much, well, she thought so at least, but she didn't like the thought of having her friends swallow such a rough drink. She didn't like it one bit. And now here they were, superheroines extraordinaire.

And still, she wasn't satisfied with the thought. They were still working with their new lives, but they were getting the hang of it. And here she was, with her strictness and her iron discipline, as if she was back in the armed forces, imposing on to them. She trained day and night, trying to have them do so too, and to their credit they did train, just not as intensely as her. She had been called a deadbeat, a killjoy and a downer, mostly by Chloe, but Alyssa and Olivia had referred to her as "Sarge".

- Perhaps I'm being too strict... I should cut loose...

With this in mind she went to her locker, opening it and taking the clothes she had previously left in. She dressed in short time, now sporting shorts, a tank top and some comfortable slippers, good to be comfortable around. Looking at the time she saw that it was dinner time, or what was considered dinner time, as she usually ate later on her own. Perhaps she could join them this time if she hurried. Picking up the used clothing and towel, she stored them where they left the clothing to be cleaned. Part of the chores they shared between them.

Walking through the hideout was easy enough, Claire arriving at the kitchen shortly after, where Olivia and Alyssa were finishing the dinner as Chloe set the table up. The moment she stepped in, the crimson woman looked surprised, blinking several times to make sure she wasn't hallucinating.

- Hey sarge! What's up?

Alyssa and Olivia turned around, looking at Claire, who stood in the door as silence took over for a moment. Alyssa smiled shortly though, making the green woman feel easier.

- Hey Claire. Coming to join us?

- If you don't mind.

- Of course not. Come over and help Chloe sarge.

- It'll be ready in no time. -Said Olivia.

Both women returned to their cooking, Claire joining Chloe at the table. The two of them made short work of the preparations, both women then buzzing around the room, while they either waited for dinner to be served or looked at Alyssa and Olivia cooking. The food certainly looked delicious and it smelled heavenly, this only doing so even more the moment they served it for all, the four women sitting down and eating dinner. Perhaps it was due to the hunger training gave her, but Claire ate with a voracious appetite, completely oblivious of the silence that reigned in the table, Alyssa, Chloe and Olivia looking at each other without speaking a word. It was unusual for Claire to dine with them, but none knew how to approach the woman. Alyssa took point, she acted as the leader of the group in the field, she stepped up now too.

- So... Claire, how was your day?

- Good. Training was... effective.

- Good, good.

Silence again, this time Claire noticing the awkward atmosphere of the table. She was the target of all eyes, and the green woman was starting to feel uncomfortable. Was it that bad that she joined them? She usually ate alone, but had it gotten this bad?

- Uh... delicious food girls.

- Thanks Claire. -Said Olivia in a sincere tone.

- I have to say, I really like your outfit. -Said Alyssa.

- Really?

- Yeah, it fits you well.

- It just a tank top and some pants Alyssa. I'm not reinventing the wheel.

- It's refreshing.

That felt like a bucket of cold water on Claire, whether Alyssa meant it or not.

- That was rude... What I mean-

- No, I get it.

- Claire, she didn't mean it in a bad way. -Said Chloe, coming to Alyssa's aid.

- I know, but she has a point. It's different. Too different.

- No, no, no. It really fits you. You look good. Honest. -Said Alyssa. She let out a tired sigh. – Look Claire, what I mean is that it's unusual to dine all together, the four of us.

- I know...

- This isn't normal, so my question is: anything happened during training?

- You could say so.

- Mind sharing with us? We are a team Claire, keep that in mind.

- Alright then. -Said Claire as she steeled herself. – I have been too overbearing, haven't I? I have gone overboard with the training, right?

The questions left the other three stunned. Out of everything, they didn't expect this. They knew Claire cared for them dearly, even if she could be too strict, but she was putting too much on her mind. Hearing her, usually being so reserved, speak so clearly, spoke volumes of its own.

- Honestly...

- You kinda have Sarge. – Cut Chloe.

- Yeah... -Admitted Alyssa. – We know you have the best intentions at heart, but you might have overdone it.

- I thought as much...

- You might need to tone down the training Claire. -Said Olivia. – And trust me, I know what it's like to be completely absorbed with something and forget everything else.

- I suppose so...

- We are fine, just... tone it a bit down? Please? -Asked Alyssa.

- Yes, I think I'll do.

The other three smiled, the women resuming their diner in a much more comfortable atmosphere. Still Alyssa saw that Claire was plenty of time absorbed in thought, deciding to take action immediately.

- Something else on your mind Claire?

- I... yeah. I would like for us all to train together tomorrow.

- What did we just agree to, Claire?

- Hear me up. I've been thinking about our powers. Olivia and Chloe already tried their powers on several targets at once, seeing how they worked out and what came out of it. So, I would like to have the next go.

- Absolutely! – Smiled Alyssa.

- Tempting offer Claire. Very tempting offer... -Mused Chloe. – Bah, screw it, let's go at it.

- A very interesting idea Claire! I would love to test it. -Said Olivia cheerfully.

- So... tomorrow morning then? -Asked Claire.

- Yeah.

- Yup.

- Of course.

Seeing the positive responses, Claire let out a small but genuine smile, one that only made Alyssa, Olivia and Chloe smile brightly. Even if her first impression and outer shell was cold, strict and disciplined, Claire still appreciated having them around and interacting with them. Even if she could be a little awkward at first.

- Oh! I know what else we can do tomorrow! -Said Alyssa.

- Yeah? -Asked Chloe.

- Remember when we underwent our first physical test?

- That was at my old place. -Said Olivia.

- Anyone remember what I said?

- That you wanted... oh my... -Said Claire, a visible blush taking over her face.

- Yup! We are doing a photo shoot, ladies!

- Really Alyssa? -Said Chloe with a deadpan stare and tone while Olivia watched in amusement.

- Let's do it.

All heads turned to Claire, who had not only agreed to, but actively supported their leader's antics. Claire, the stalwart and stone-cold drill sergeant just agreed with Alyssa's idea. And knowing Alyssa's flirty antics, it meant that little clothing would be involved.

- Alright, who are you and what did you do with Claire? -Said Chloe.

- What you told me to loosen up. No? -Said Claire with a cheeky smile.

- We told you to tone down the training! Not to give in to Azure Succubus over here!

- Oh well, I might just. -Said Claire with a mocking tone and smiling at Chloe.

Alyssa got up from her seat and walked behind Claire, hugging her from behind while she pressed her breasts against Claire's back, squeaking in glee. Chloe just groaned, having been beaten and outnumbered while Olivia smiled satisfied. It was good to see them all in such good spirits.

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After a good night's rest and a delicious breakfast in group, the four women were standing at the training room, each of them dressed in their combat uniform that had been put together by Olivia. Claire's uniform was a single piece suit, one that was waterproof and offered her both protection and mobility, not restricting her movement at all as the suit clung to her body leaving little for an enemy to grab. Alyssa's uniform was similar, although it showed off much more of her body, her boots reaching almost all the way up to her knees while her suit had a noticeable opening that revealed her cleavage. Ironically, the same piece of clothing revealed her shoulders while going all the way to her hands, being a sort of fusion between a tight bodysuit and some long gloves. While not forgetting the protection side of things, it certainly put much more emphasis on Alyssa's sex appeal, accordingly going with her wearer's flirty personality and her soft spot for fashion, if the high collar and overall appearance was anything to go by. Chloe's outfit was a complete mirror of her attitude. High boots, tight shorts and shirt and a jacket, along with some gloves that left her fingers out. Simple, but it allowed her some very impressive mobility when taking action. Olivia's outfit was the most elaborated one. A one piece bodysuit not

that different from Claire's or Alyssa's, but at the same time it stood out on its own, having reinforced protection around her elbows, knees and neck, a preference of the purple woman that would find no objection from Claire's part, unlike the skimpier outfits of Alyssa and Chloe. The quartet now stood in the room awaiting Claire's instructions.

- Alright Claire, whenever you're ready. -Said Alyssa.

- Understood, give me a moment.

Claire focused and concentrated. She thought back to when Olivia and Chloe affected the whole group with their power. They had sent out an aura that had their colour, now if she focused... There it was! A green aura surrounded the group, Claire being witness to how their colours changed, Alyssa shedding blue, Chloe leaving behind the red and Olivia switching from violet. The three of them took the same green as hers, from their skin to their eyes, same deal applying to their hair and even eyes.

- Whoa, anyone else feel super hyped up right now?

- Yeah, that's a way to put it Chloe. -Said Alyssa as she watched her new green self.

- Interesting development, although it was to be assumed after it happened with both Chloe and myself.

- You know how it goes Olivia -said Claire jokingly- Once is an accident, twice is a coincidence, thrice is a pattern.

- I suppose so. – Said Olivia. – I also note that your mood has improved.

- I guess so... - Admitted Claire sheepishly.

- Alright, we'll follow you lead Claire. -Said Alyssa. – Now what?

- Yeah sarge! – Pitched in Chloe- Show off your skill to us greenhorns.

The group groaned at Chloe's pun, but they didn't say anything else. She was technically right, but that was better not told or they would never hear the end of it. Claire took the lead, thinking about how to explain them how to use the power she had dubbed "Blaster Force".

- Alright, listen girls. As Chloe said, you do feel energy in your body and around it, right?

- Yes.

- Yup!

- Correct.

- Good, then try to focus that energy. The same way I can fire bolts with my hands if I focus.

Claire offered a demonstration by firing some bolts at some targets, varying their powers to explain her next point.

- The more power you put in it, the more you will have to focus. The bolts I just shot were varied in their energy, which affects their power, their piercing capability and recoil. Also, there's this.

Claire focused once more, Alyssa Chloe and Olivia watching as the energy around her body cracked and coursed through her to concentrate at her hand. The stored energy suddenly took shape, becoming dagger-like while it hummed and glowed. Alyssa watched incredulously, Chloe's jaw dropped and Olivia smiled sagely.

- I can form a small dagger of energy, just so that you know.

- That's honestly amazing Claire.

- I think I can see where you are going with this Claire. – Said Olivia- But go on.

- Amazing? Are you kidding Alyssa? -Said a very excited Chloe. – That’s a freaking laser sword right there!

- It’s more of a dagger...

- Don’t care Claire! Holy... -Chloe turned to Olivia, whom grabbed by her shoulders. – Olivia, *please*, tell me I can do that.

- Wait a moment Chloe...

- Ahem. -Claire got attention back. – Before we get to the final point, a fair warning. If you focus the energy with some equipment you get better results. You saw the previous shots, did you not?

- We did.

- Thanks Alyssa. Now watch this.

Claire dextrously unholstered her pistols, holding one in each hand. She then proceeded to fire several shots in the targets that appeared as she had set them to. The shots were noticeable stronger and powerful, taking down the targets with ease and precision. Green bolts of energy flied through the air before striking a target that let out a satisfying sound that indicated that it had gone down. The most powerful shots even ripped through plates of metal and wood, Claire controlling the power of the blasts so that they didn’t pierce the wall. When she finished, she turned to the other three women, who watched while thinking how to apply the power.

- You noticed, no?

- We did. -Said Alyssa.

- Yeah, no way we didn’t pick up the power. The energy in our bodies seemed to crackle each time you fired a shot.

- Chloe is right. -Corroborated Olivia. – The varying power of the bolts was noticeable, and in more than a visual or physical level.

- The idea is this – Said Claire- Try to imagine how it would better suit you this energy. How it could be best used.

With Claire's words in mind, Alyssa, Chloe and Olivia concentrated and tried to give form to the energy that Claire had lent them. Claire, with honest pride, watched as her friends slowly but surely worked things out, focusing energy and using their suits as she used her pistols.

Sometime later, the three of them were manifesting the energy in different forms. Alyssa had focused her energy around her fists, which were now engulfed and surrounded in green energy. Chloe had managed to channel the energy into her hands and form a green energy sword, one she swung with her left hand with a proud and goofy smile on her face. Olivia, ever the observant and supportive, had focused the energy around her body, forming two energy shield that now floated at her sides. She let a tiny smile show in her face, but inside she was jumping with glee at the skill her friends showed.

- One last thing. -Said Claire. – I can supercharge my bolts, but I doubt that's applicable to you three. At least not without more training.

- Supercharge? -Asked Olivia while stroke her chin.

Claire showed her as she took aim again. She felt the energy around her body become stronger, noticing that a green aura had formed around her figure and was now cracking some lighting over her body. Focusing, she directed the energy towards the muzzle of the gun, energy rings forming around her around her fore arm and at the end of the gun's barrel. In a way it wasn't that different to aiming and firing a high calibre cannon, and the blast that followed certainly reinforced that though. The green beam was stronger than the previous ones, and it send the target flying further in the room, colliding against the reinforced wall with an explosion. With the silence that set in, Claire turned to her friends.

- It probably is the way you say. – Reasoned Olivia. – The ability is yours after all, so in a way it's only natural that the power you lend us is only a fraction of your full capabilities.

- Impressive shot Claire. – Said Alyssa. – You are definitely in cover fire duty.

- Yeah, good call chief. – Added Chloe. – She can act either cover us, offer suppressing fire or high-power shots. We got our own anti-tank cannon girls!

- Alright, now I would like to try out some combined attacks and tactics.

- Let's go. -Said Alyssa.

- Whenever you're ready Claire. -Reassured Olivia.

- Radiant force, roll out! -Yelled Chloe excitedly.

The session that followed was the most intense one they had yet. And, Claire had to admit, the most fun they had while training. Chloe swung her sword around, Claire blasted left and right, Olivia offered mobile cover and protection wherever and whenever it was needed and Alyssa smashed her targets trying to control the power of her fists and the energy. They even came up with some combined attacks they could use in the field. Olivia acting as an impregnable fortress and attracting enemy attacks while Alyssa and Claire flanked positions and Claire offered suppressing fire, only for them to join Olivia after having taken down the targets, enjoying her shields while Claire switched to cover fire. Alyssa punching the structure so that Chloe could swiftly and easily take down stumbling targets while Claire picked off those that were too far with precise shots. Olivia blocking paths and funnelling targets to certain areas, where they were taken down...

They even tried some more daring attacks, such as Claire firing a high-power bolt into Olivia's shield and the woman reflecting and redirecting the beams. Alyssa bringing a structure down while Olivia kept the hostage targets safe with her shields. The four of them going up close and personal, using their fighting abilities to take down the targets... They were training probably the hardest they had done in a while, but they were also

having fun. And Claire was probably the one having the best time, as she worked out her bonds with them as well as how to act as a team.

After the training session, they hit the shower and dressed in comfortable clothes, following it with a fulfilling and delicious meal, one that tasted even better after the thorough and exhausting training session they had gone through. It was far from over, as Alyssa smiled at them way too widely, the other three women almost being able to feel how she cut them down to their most basics. In fact, it was difficult not to feel nude with the unleashed look Alyssa had in her eyes. But Claire had made a decision, and she was going through with it, Alyssa had fully earned it. They rested for a little while after the meal, simply sitting and lightly snoozing in the couch and enjoying each other's company as they shared the couch. This did not last, as they eventually had to face the music. If they didn't Alyssa would never let them hear the end of it, so better to smile at the prospect and go along the giddy woman's whims.

It went as they expected, considering their friends flirty antics, progressively getting more and more suggestive and sexy. They started with nice and elegant dresses, which showed Alyssa's excellent taste in fashion. From there they went through outfits that progressively got skimpier and skimpier, leaning into her friend's more... unique quirks. And it was not only dresses, as they used their auras on each other to change their colours with different outfits. They were blue, sometimes holding other above their head, they shrunk and enlarged in purple and posed in green. The grand finale to the session was when Chloe created copies of them, making it an eight women party, only for Alyssa to break some... very particular outfits as the last ones to try on. They did look gorgeous; photos being taken non-stop during all the session. When they finished the quartet was as exhausted as when they had finished training, swiftly retiring to their respective rooms and snoozing into a well deserving rest.

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Alyssa sat in her room before her laptop, as she organized all the photos they had taken during the session the previous evening. She had a genuine smile in her face as she went over them. Olivia in a casual outfit, Chloe in a tuxedo, Claire and her in sundresses, the four of them in elegant gala dresses... they looked amazing, but her smile only grew as

she went over the following images, the ones that showed them with skimpier clothing, most of them being them in bikinis. Here also showed the ones taken when they started switching colours back and forth. Alyssa shrunk and posing with a pen like old pin-ups, Chloe holding Olivia overhead as she posed in a meditating pose, the four of them having shrunk to various sizes posed in from smaller to larger, Claire and herself in suggestive poses while being green followed by the same picture with them in blue... The next batch was the last one, when Chloe had created the clones. The photos were fewer in number, but they were some of her favourites, one of them being the eight of them standing side by side and other being the eight of them standing in a line while pressing their bodies together.

- Oh, what would I give to repeat that... -Purred Alyssa to herself, the blue woman giggling.

Passing images, she reached the last two. One of them was the four of them, in their original colours with the bunny girl outfits she had brought out. Black tight corsets with thigh high nylon stocking and glossy black high heels. They looked absolutely fantastic, the four of them suited in glossy black outfits that accentuated their curves. Reaching the last photo, she smiled fondly, watching the image.

It was the four of them, but Chloe sitting in the bed and Olivia standing in the back. Claire and herself were front and centre, the two of them pressing their bodies and breasts together. It had been simply fun and teasing, Alyssa offering to kiss Claire, counting that the green woman would never go that far. Apparently, she had been wrong, because Claire took her head in her hands and gave her the smooch of her lifetime, Chloe and Olivia cooing in the back. Alyssa, of course, had gone along and taken Claire's head in her own hands, the camera snapping the image. It wasn't anything serious between them as Claire had her known, but the woman had caught her completely off guard.

- Note to self: Never, *ever*, dare Claire to do anything. Ever. -Mused Alyssa to herself.

The images, particularly the ones where the four of them were blue after she had lent them part of her power caught her eye. Olivia, Chloe and now Claire had tested and tried their powers in the group as a whole, each in a different situation.

- I would like to try lending them my power too, and not in something like yesterday. -
Thought Alyssa aloud. – I guess I'll get my chance soon, but it's not just when but also
where...

The woman lost herself in thought, but she stopped as she continued sorting the photos
of the previous evening. She would worry about that in other moment, now she had
something else in her hands. Perhaps she could ask Olivia for some frames for some of
the images...