

EXTREME MAKEOVER - WORLD EDITION

Chapter 1 - Centennial Equinox

By Atlantis Jordan

DISCLAIMER: *This fictional tale involves science fiction and adult same-sex situations. If you are offended by such material then this story may not be for you. All characters are fictional with loosely based material derived from my own real life situations and overactive imagination. Regardless of the title, this story isn't about the popular reality show, Extreme Makeover. I hope you enjoy my first public offering. Comments can be sent to: atlantisjordan.com@gmail.com (yes, it's a correct address).*

Cruising silently through the void of space, a satellite suddenly bounces off an invisible object. On the planet below, there is a momentary disruption in satellite service but is barely noticeable. Unbeknownst to the inhabitants of Earth is that a huge starship from the planet Atlantis is in orbit. The size of the state of Rhode Island, this spacecraft has the power to puncture holes in planets... but the mission of this craft is one of salvation...

"Sir, the centennial equinox has begun on Terra." The global surveillance tech quickly sends the report to his superior's data-wristlink. Turning around quickly, everyone can see the excitement clearly evident on the young surveillance tech's face.

"Are you sure? There have been false alarms before... check, no, double check it! We can't afford to be wrong this time." Prince Orian reviews the report on his data-wristlink being careful not to break the communication device in his excitement. His family has been searching for the better part of three millennia for the next Gaian child to resurface. The Centennial Equinox only occurs when a true Gaian descendant has fully matured manifesting into a being of untold God-like power. This phase usually begins with slight planetary anomalies caused by the Gaian's emotions. A Gaian child is so powerful, they can potentially create whole new worlds, restore present ones (regardless of the extent of ecological damage)... or destroy them.

"As you wish, sir... but I would like to add that this reading is different as the signal is much stronger and definitely organic." The tech hesitates just a moment, remembering the false readout he attained half a century ago when the Terrans, of the planet they call Earth, brought their first nuclear power facility online.

"Still check it again but I want a probe launched immediately for the vicinity of the last power surge that was recorded. If I know Lord Omega, he may have picked up the Gaian signal as well."

"Sir, that is probable but unlikely as this signal was one attuned to the planet and not a radio type signal. Lord Omega or one of his Centauri probes would have to be monitoring the same frequency to pick up a Terran signal. And there's no way that could happen without..." An alarm goes off and the Tech scrambles to reach the planetary monitoring terminal. "Sir, a Centauri ship has been spotted entering the neutral zone and headed in the direction of the northwest quadrant."

The power within Orian surges involuntarily causing his muscles to double in size nearly ripping his royal uniform. "Get a fix on the Gaian signal and dispatch a probe immediately! Send 2 stealth cruisers to the vicinity to engage that Centauri ship. What is the location closest to the signal?"

"Denver, Colorado, United States, North America, sir." The tech says while turning towards Orian. "Sir, you're glowing... and growing!"

"What?" Orian turns to look at a reflecting wall and sure enough he sees the white aura-like glow surrounding his body; at the same time, noticing how tight his once slightly baggy uniform was.

Just the act of raising his hand to his head flexed the now 24" biceps to their peak... ripping the sleeve to his uniform.

"Sir, I think you should visit the Medi-Unit before leaving to make sure that everything is okay."

"I feel fine, just take a sample and analyze it. If the Gaian child is in Denver then I must get down there before Omega! As Atlantians, we are the sworn protectors of Gaia's children. And I am next in line as the destined mate to a Gaian descendant." Orian was already advancing towards the docking bay when he runs into his father, King Xander.

"Orian, I've already been briefed on the signal. And I know what you are about to do but I need to tell you a few things about your birth right. It's important that you know this before you leave!"

"Sorry father, but I need to act now in case Omega has figured out where the Gaian is. I need to reach her first to claim that birthright!"

"There are some things about this particular Gaian that you don't know. Very important knowledge that will be crucial to gaining its trust and its love." Orian stops dead in his tracks.

"Love? I thought I was just to protect the Gaian so that it can restore Eden to Atlantis and to her home planet!" King Xander lays a hand on Orian's shoulder.

"Your destiny is to protect but also to love for without that basic emotional connection, the Gaian will never unleash the power needed to restore what has been lost for all these millennia's. And we all know what happens when a full blooded Gaian is depressed, feels unloved or angry."

Orian shudders remembering the history lesson he viewed as a child showing the recorded events leading up to the near destruction of Atlantis at the hands of a Gaian descendant called Aurora before her banishment to a primitive planet called Terra. "But Atlantis seems to be flourishing in the past century. Some areas of this planet and in Atlantis could already be described as paradise. The last Gaian was corrupted and went mad because she did not have a protector to shield her from the unsavory influence of the Centaurians. I'm fully prepared to keep the new Gaian child safe so I don't understand why love is so important."

"My boy, you should know that a planet can regenerate itself when connected to a Gaian descendant. Terra has been able to only because of the different generations of Gaians that have been borne with recessive genes of half-blooded. Their existence has helped restore most of the planet as they interbred with the Terrans, who considered them Gods. If the signal received is correct, this particular descendant will be the first generation that is full blooded Gaian. This most likely occurred as the result of breeding between two half Gaian descendants." Orian scratches his head in confusion and continues hurrying towards the docking bay.

"Father, I need to get to the descendant first or nothing else will matter if Omega gets his hands on her. We can figure everything out when I've located and confirmed the existence of the Gaian." With that Orian turns off his data-wristlink, enters a cruiser and blasts off towards the northwest quadrant known to the Terrans as North America. His father dials the holo-viewer and watches the two cruisers speeding towards the Terran continent. Silently cursing himself, King Xander whispers a prayer to Gaia for his son. He neglected to inform Orian of the reason for the aura-like glow. But then reconciles that his son is intelligent enough to be trusted with figuring it all out on his own. He has to for everyone's sake. What Xander didn't get to tell Orian was that if the long awaited descendant of Gaia is not joined with a member of Xander's offspring by the end of the centennial equinox then nothing will prevent the polar shift that will occur on both worlds... wiping out all life, again.

"Gaia help us if we can't prevent what happened to the original inhabitants from happening to the present day species of this planet. I'm sure Omega would love to see the destruction of Atlantis and Terra so that he can rebuild the world as he sees fit." King Xander hurries back to the royal quarters to

retrieve the ancient prophesy holo-films to learn more about the Gaian descendant. It will take all of the natural charm and then some to convince the Gaian to join with his son. Especially since the descendant most likely will be a male. Xander looks over the information again.

Gaia is a living planet that spawned all other living worlds including Terra (Earth), Atlantis, and Centauras. The Terrans first encounter with a Gaian was with the exiled child named Aurora and after witnessing her immense power over the elements and the earth, created their belief system in Gods. Thus the mythological "Gods" were born based on her tales involving her family. Gaians are directly linked to the fate of the planet they are born into (or adopted into). Both living and nonliving parts of a planet are a complex interacting system that can be thought of as a single living being. This belief postulates that all living things have a regulatory effect on a planet's environment that promotes life overall. A Gaian child is directly linked to the planet's entire ecosystem emotionally and with that link can bring about prosperity by staving off the polar shift cycles. Or hasten the planet's destruction and subsequent rebirth.

Xander starts to wonder if Orian will be able to love a male. For his son is a true worshipper of females and has shown no sign of interest in other males. If Orian is unable or unwilling to open his heart to the Gaian child... and... charm this Being into accepting him as the child's protector and lover...

Gaia help us, indeed.

Also in stealth and secured on the surface of the Terran moon, is the Centauri mother ship from the planet Centauras. While slightly larger than the Atlantian starship, the craft is less powerful weapons-wise but much faster than the Atlantian ship. The mission of this craft is more sinister...

"My Lord! Your plan worked! The Atlantians have dispatched two cruisers on an intercept course for the decoy ship. I've already initiated the Tracker Droids to dispatch to the Terran city called Detroit as you directed, Sir!" The Centauri starship commander quickly enters a few last second instructions to be transmitted to the decoy ship. "And the decoy ship is on course for the mountain city called Denver. Our agents aboard the ship have been programmed with the false information you provided. The Atlantians won't have a clue that they are decoys until it's too late!" The commander gleefully relishes in his skilled execution of his Master's orders.

Lord Omega walks up to the commander's view screen and watches his carefully laid plan in action. "Good work, Commander Silaas. If you can pull this off, there will be a special reward in it for you." Omega places his hands on the commander's shoulders and begins to squeeze painfully hard. "Of course, if you fail me... I will reward you with a one way ticket to oblivion. Are we clear?"

"Ah-ah- abundantly clear, Sir.... Agh!" Commander Silaas screams as he feels the power of his Lord triggering every nerve in his body. "P-please Sir! You're damaging me! I will not fail you! AAGH!!" Just then, Omega casually takes his hands off the screaming commander's shoulders and makes his way out of the starship command room.

"Yes, make sure you don't. I will not tolerate incompetence. After all this time, the perfect opportunity to obtain a full-blooded Gaian child is within my reach. And I will destroy anyone who fucks this up for me!!" As the transtube doors close taking Omega to his quarters, all personnel in the command room turn towards their Commander and gasp.

"What are you all looking at? Get back to work and initiate the Gaian conversion program! You heard Lord Omega, I better not fail or we all will receive a free trip to oblivion!" Commander Silaas exclaims in anger and embarrassment.

After all personnel had turned back to their terminals, Commander Silaas looks at his reflection on the surface of the transtube doors and shudders. His reflection shows the damage Omega has done to the

upper half of his body. Although all Centauri have the ability to regenerate damaged tissue, Lord Omega's power saps even the regenerative abilities. Silaas knows that he may have to personally travel down to the planet in order to complete the mission if he wishes to save himself and the lives of his crew who are also apart his coven which is similar in dynamics to a Terran harem.

Omega returns to his quarters and stares out the portal at Terra envisioning the time when he can reshape this planet to his liking using the Gaian child. He is fully aware of what he must do to gain access to such power and hopes the Gaian will accept him as its protector as he would hate to have to kill the being and destroy this beautiful planet in the process. The Gaian will allow him to safely release the full power of his bloodline as well. Just thinking about it makes his body nearly double in size as the power within him surges as he lets his guard down. While Orian has a white aura-like glow, Omega's is reddish in appearance. Noticing how tight his uniform has become, Omega replaces the mental blocks that help to keep his energies in check and his body returns back to its original size.

For the Gaian child's sake, it better be receptive to his generous offer. Omega thinks to himself as he wonders back to his datalink terminal and surveys the landscape of the Terran city called Ann Arbor. After initiating his Terran tracker system, he quickly zooms in on the only Terran signal that displays the characteristics of a triple helix (humans and half blooded Gaians only have two). Even the Atlantian's are not aware of this new technology which will be why they will not be successful in gaining access to the Gaian, in his opinion.

Magnifying the tracker system viewer, Omega locks in on the being that has been identified as the Gaian descendant. His cock gets hard seeing the physical beauty of this being but is disturbed by the act of it placing items into a large mobile vehicle. Omega has seen this practice before called moving trucks. While the Centauri are assigned living quarters, Terrans seems to be very nomadic in nature. And it appears that his Gaian is indulging in the practice. Turning on his data-wristlink...

"Surveillance!" Omega yells into the device. "The Gaian appears to be in the process of relocation. Find out where it is going!" Omega turns back to the tracker system view screen and watches his Gaian and three other Terrans moving items into the vehicle.

"Lord Omega, how did you know that? We just discovered this information ourselves a few moments ago! Sorry Sir." The tech says quickly after realizing he was questioning his superior. "It will take us a couple hours to find out as the primitive data systems on this planet do not allow for instantaneous connections. The conversion process is what will take the longest time, Sir." The surveillance tech pauses for a moment and then announces over the data-wristlink. "But, I have a tech who is currently infiltrating a Terran information network on the planet who may be able to gather the information needed and transmit directly to the ship using his data-wristlink."

"Good, do it then. I want to know where the Gaian is moving to and I want the Tracker Droids redirected to the Gaian's new destination once it's known immediately!" Omega turns on the audio functions of the Tracker system and only gets interference from the radio waves. "Damn Terrans and their overdependence on radio technology." But smiles to himself knowing that the age of mankind on Terra would be coming to an end after he uses the Gaian to hasten the polar shift cycle.

Picking up a holo-disc containing background history of the Gaian, Omega practices pronouncing the Terran name of the Gaian child. Thankfully, the Being's native language is one of the major dialects on Terra.

"You and I are destined to be together, D-dawn-tay. We will remake the entire galaxy in the Centauri way where everything is structured and not allowed to function independently like on Terra and Atlantis. Only when there is order is their peace and tranquility." Omega truly believes that Centauras is the only true example of an Utopian paradise.

But what he fails to realize that is that with structure comes the loss of individualism. The key component to which true happiness and the Gaian example is all about.

End of Chapter 1....

Note from author: Chapter 2 is finished and will be sent shortly. I had to re-edit Chapter 2 which is why I revised Chapter 1. You now know two of the main characters in this tale... next chapter, you will meet the Gaian child. Thank you to those who have written to me expressing their interest in my story. It is such a great motivator to get feedback like that. As always, please feel free to email me your comments, regardless if they are negative or positive, to atlantisjordan.com@gmail.com.