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<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 3

I stared at Kelly as she continued to shake and jostle her chest, there was a strange weight to them, I had noticed that almost immediately but seeing her wrestle with them a bit now through the gown it was clear that they were a lot more dense than she anticipated.

“They feel... full.”

Her words cut through my logical demeanour, and I felt a surge of desire within me.

“*Full?*” I repeated.

“Yeah... come here, you’re a doctor, feel...”

The shyness dissipated as she got used to the change in her physical body and accepted the situation before us. I was the doctor on this ship, and I was here to do what I could to help the crew.

Even the super busty ones....

My brain was slowly rotting from the urges deep within me. This type of thing didn’t happen, not in real life, this was the sort of thing that would happen in a fetish story or maybe some comic or just anything in my private library of porn that I had curated over the years. Despite my vast dedication to my craft and the mission, I was still a man with urges at the end of the day and right now was a deep dark fantasy occurring before my very eyes.

I didn’t need to feel her boobs to know what would happen if she applied any sort of

pressure on her chest, it was something I had read about, seen drawn, hell even 3D rendered. The real thing is happening now before my eyes. It took all of my will now to snap in that moment.

I reached out, a nervous tremor in my hand. I think Kelly mistook it for fear of what I might find if I pressed a finger against her taut flesh. The reality was that it was a coping mechanism to stop me from snapping. My will is fighting my desires, manifesting in real time.

As expected my finger touched her breast and I immediately saw the gown become damp. Drips quickly started to leak onto the floor and the noise filled the room. Kelly's face was shocked but there was a red hue to her cheeks.

She looks flushed.

It was subtle but I could tell that she wasn't just shocked, there was something potentially pleasurable about this. I felt my cock twitch.

Not now...

I took a step back, a deep breath and looked into her eyes.

"Milk..." I murmured.

"What?" She gasped at my confirmation of what she could only guess at, because there was no way she could have seen her nipples, the drips or the puddle forming near her feet. "That just doesn't happen... That isn't possible..."

"I would agree... But..." I gestured to her gigantic chest.

"What... What are we going to do?"

"You need to be drained, if you don't, I wonder if things might get a bit uncomfortable for you..."

"You've... You've got to help me; I have no idea how to milk myself..." She paused for a second. "What the fuck am I even saying! This is mad." Her eyes filled up; the emotions were getting the better of her.

I suddenly felt her heavy chest crash into my torso, the weight crashing into me almost knocked me off of my feet, I thankfully was able to steady myself by reaching out to a nearby table for support, my other hand wrapped around her body and I brought her into a close embrace as she

started to weep.

“It’s... Okay...” I tried to console my now massively busty crewmate.

She didn’t say anything, she just leaned into the embrace, and I rubbed her back. It wasn’t long before she had stopped crying but she was still shifting around, her boobs were getting in the way of her hugging me but to me they were just being mashed against my body, I couldn’t help but feel their vast expanse against my body and start to get aroused.

I only have so much will power...

I lifted her head up and looked deep into her eyes. Our faces were so close, inadvertently, she was a wreck of emotions, the only logical thing she could do now to make this even more awkward was to.

Her lip pressed against mine and my eyes went wide.

Kiss me.

We held the kiss for a few seconds before she pushed me back.

“Oh my god, I’m sorry, what the fuck is going on...” Kelly between tears, she finished the sentence and burst into an eruption of wails.

I was too scared to wrap my arms around her the second time, and I was still reeling from the kiss. I could feel my cock twitching in my pants, and I gasped as I looked over her mostly exposed breasts once again.

just so big.... FOCUS!

“Okay... I am sure I can help *milk* you...” I stammered, not wanting to reveal that my fantasy was about to come true.

“Ok... I trust you Jerry...”

No pressure...

I pointed to the exam bed. “Take a seat...I’ll have to... ummm Milk you...”

There was an awkward tension in the air, I didn’t quite know what to do other than deal with the task at hand. I stared at the leaking thick nipple that was awaiting my touch. I grabbed a

bowl from the side and brought it to her breast and I timidly reached out and placed my fingers either side of her nipple and gently gave them a squeeze. Immediately there was a torrent of milk flowing from her engorged teat. I was taken aback.

This bowl isn't going to be enough.

The bowl was half filled in seconds, the initial burst didn't quite let up as quickly either, suddenly I was trying to locate another bowl as I heard some milk spill onto the floor. I quickly rushed to throw the full bowl into the sink, and I returned to her freely flowing breast with the empty bowl.

Holy shit... there is a lot...

I looked at Kelly with a shocked look, but she couldn't see me, her head was flung back, and her eyes closed,

"Are you... Ok?" I asked, Kelly didn't move, she just moaned softly.

I bailed the next bowl and looked at her again, seeing the pleasure on her face, I grasped her nipple and I tweaked it, causing her to have a huge outburst of milk but it was Kelly's moan that filled the room that I paid more attention to.

I think this must feel... Pleasurable.

I stifled a moan myself as my cock throbbed now, I was losing control, second by second. I continued to play with her nipple to coax the milk out faster. I had to bail a few more bowls before the stream slowed down. I stood back, almost slipping on the white puddle at my feet, staring at her still massive breast, it had deflated somewhat, still gargantuan, however nowhere near as big as her engorged breast.

Milk was openly streaming from her second breast and had been for some time, before I started to milk her properly, I decided to find a larger container for her milk. It didn't take long, I returned with a large box container, it was watertight and was housing supplies before I cleared them out and lowered it to Kelly's nipple. She moaned and shifted on the examination bed, clearly enjoying herself, she cooed as I started to milk her second breast, the milk shot out of this one just as fast and I got concerned at how fast she was filling this much larger container. I thumbed her

nipple and squeezed her breast to increase the rate of flow, mostly to feel her up but also to cover myself in the guise that I was teaching her how to stimulate her lactation.

The breast was now empty, and Kelly still had her head rolled backwards behind her.

“There... Um... Done...”

Her head snapped forward and she stared at me, her boobs were out and free, still massive, she looked at me and jumped into my arms. Her boobs squished against my torso and bulged up to my neck. Kelly’s legs wrapped around my waist and started to kiss me.

“I... I need you...” Her words rang in my skull.

“What did you say?”

This time, much clearer. “I. Need. You.”

I thought so...

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