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14,515 words.

<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter 1

Space has long since been seen as the final frontier, its vastness means that there are so many undiscovered wonders just waiting to be found. That was the aim of my ship.

Hurting through space was a tiny vessel, well tiny by humankind's standards, it was big enough for 12 people, not a small team but it was how they were being transferred that meant it was capable in the ship they were now in. Cryosleeping. Humans developed the tech in the last twenty years, most of the hiccups were ironed out and now this ship, B3-L4CT or better known as Rancher with this technology, was on a course for a "nearby" planet.

The Rancher was headed to a planet that was actually far away, the estimated journey time was 6 years, hyper speed, like you'd see in those sci-fi programs, were nowhere near being created. The planet in question was deemed habitable and the hope is that the current team of 12 could get onto the planet and set up a forward base and get the first steps for man on this newly discovered planet.

The trip was currently in the fifth year, the first four years had no issues and every system had performed its task with astounding results. However, signing up for the mission everyone knew that one single failure could be catastrophic, thankfully the only fault occurred in Cyropod 7.

My pod.

The malfunction of the power unit meant that the safety mechanisms took over. The pods had enough juice in them to run the reanimation process on their own, not requiring any power, the

battery inside meant that should the pod be disconnected and all external systems fail, it could at the very least preserve the life inside until the reanimation process had completed.

I was sitting in the pod, and I could see light, for the first time in four years. My body, thanks to the magic of science, did not suffer any issues from this, however to me it was like I had been out on a heavy night of drinking and my mum had just turned the light on and pulled the covers off.

Fuck...

I was cold, my body was shivering immediately, it made sense, I had been preserved at absolute zero for a number of years. Before the mission I had tested the reanimation process in the lead up or the flight, at least 10 times.

It never got any easier.

I knew I had a short window to bare before the pod's heating system would kick in. I grit my teeth and tensed my body until I finally started to feel that warmth spreading throughout the air and my body. My teeth were chattering, my body was almost in shock, I staved off the cold and finally felt some warm sensations around me.

Thank fuck the heating is working.

It would take 30 minutes in total, to ensure that the heat change couldn't kill me.

Why was I being woken up...

I couldn't see out of the pod, for some reason, my screen had been frozen over from the outside.

That must've been why the system triggered the emergency reanimation.

I sat tight and waited, it was only thirty minutes, but it felt like an eternity when I was stuck in this anxious little moment in time, unknowing what had happened whilst I was asleep.

The pod hissed and after a loud crack, the pod started to open. I saw a giant slab of ice and a huge puddle of water on the floor.

That can't be good.

I took a timid step out of the pod and felt the frigid water on my toes. I stood straight up and looked at the other pods, noticing that everyone else seemed to be completely still in their

scientifically induced sleep, each of the pods had their normal status lights from the outside, it just seemed that my pod was the only one showing an error.

I tapped on the console a few times and it quickly displayed the fault; the power unit failed.

Well... At least it freed me.

I walked down the walkway and into the main hallway and took my time to stretch my limbs, advice the company was so desperate to let me know.

“If you don’t do your stretches, any permanent damage cannot be claimed against us”.

I found the spaceship a bit eerie on my own walking around, it was so incredibly silent. I was mostly thankful for the gravity that we had on this thing. I was smart but not smart enough to really understand how it replicated gravity. I did some exercise for an hour, just really making sure that I got myself out of the cryosleep.

Don't want to lose a limb or anything.

Once I was sure that I was in the clear I thought it best to check in on the main console of the ship, see if there was a way to contact earth or maybe work out a way to get me back into cryo sleep, I noticed the timer on some of the other pods as I walked out of the room.

A year is a long time to wait on your own...

I spent a few hours tinkering with the computer and running simulations with the on-board AI only to find that I was never going to contact earth until I stopped moving or I was never going to get the pod back up and running.

It was a slightly harrowing thought, but I let it wash over me, opting to start looking at the ship, see if there was something I could do that might distract me for some time.

Maybe a year...

going back to the pod room I looked at my fellow crew mates still in their deep slumber. Their pods were misted up.

The ice might be doing something similar to theirs.

I played with the console for a few minutes on Pod 1 and found the reading on the vitals was a bit off.

She's frozen... how could there have even been a change...

We were all selected for this mission based on our areas of expertise, the occupant in Pod #1 was Dr Ford, chief botanist and the key to us creating a sustainable food chain on the potential new home, we just called her Kelly though.

Kelly was a very fit and slim woman, barely any body fat on her at all, most of her time before take-off was spent working long hours prepping for how to get the earth seeds she brought with us to work based on many variables. She would go on about various intangibles and if anything, she seemed like she was over prepared. The time spent working meant she ate little and what free time she had, she was exercising, she said she was making sure her body was in the best health she could be in to fly. For her lack of eating, which meant she was thin and narrow. Her brunette hair was always in a ponytail, and her face was very beautiful. When she wasn't reading and she paid you attention, her small, cute features on her face were very warm and inviting, along with her smile.

I continued to tap and read through the logs of her vitals, noticing the changes throughout the four years and I was astounded.

I was here for my medical expertise, and I was pretty handy when it came to computers and engineering, although I left that mostly to Rob and Gus. I couldn't quite believe what I was reading.

The only way these vitals would be right would be if it was adding an obscene amount of supplements to her.

Triple checking the data, I couldn't see how the device could get it wrong three times without spitting out an error code for the sensors.

Why would the pod administer this level of supplements...

Kelly's body was lithe but fit, she had the appearance of a long-distance runner, which didn't seem to suggest that the pod should've done anything to her, I couldn't really see any sign that they had been doing anything out of the normal however.. The glass was still iced up so I couldn't even see inside.

Maybe my hands can provide enough heat...

I cupped my hands around my mouth and breathed hot air into them and rubbed them

together. I let out a yelp as I pressed my palms against the glass.

Cold.

I could only stand the temperatures for a short amount of time but it was enough to demist just enough of the pod so I could see in. I leaned in and pressed my eye to the small gap my body heat had made.

Holy shit...

Chapter 2

The woman inside was not Kelly, or at least, it certainly didn't look anything like her. Sat in the pod was a woman who had the same face, same hair, but that was about all. Looking at what I could see through my peep hole I was shocked to see Kelly was sporting a huge set of boobs.

I had to do a double take.

Boobs...

I was sure that was what I was seeing. They were very large indeed, they looked to be constricted by her top, it was frozen solid yet her bust had somehow swollen during the freeze.

I had many questions but the marking that I could see that had formed around the base of her neck, only visible because of the top being stretched by her bosom, was a cause for concern.

I had to make a difficult decision.

I have to get her out. If she continues at this rate, she could die in cryosleep.

I was a man of action, and I knew this was the right call.

After a few taps to the screen, I heard the pod start to whirr. Slowly but surely the process had begun, and the next thirty minutes was a bit agonising waiting for Kelly to wake up. Unlike me, she didn't wake up when the pod started the reanimation process.

Shit... This isn't good...

I noticed the marking on her neck had started to travel up towards her head.

Blood clots... or maybe something worse...

With the expansion she had gone under during her frozen slumber, it was likely causing her to create new blood cells to fill the breast tissue, something that should be impossible during a sleep, however here we were.

The pod had some means of administering some medicine during the sleep. I quickly ran to grab some t-PA to break down the clots in her body. Thankfully the pod injected her in time and only a few minutes after the injection went in, the markings on her neck started to disappear as her body temperature started to creep back to 37.5.

I watched on as the discoloration left entirely and the entirety of her body started to regain its colour. Finally, there was a large hiss as the pod started to open. I flung the door open and reached into the pod and grabbed her wrist to check her pulse for any abnormalities. I couldn't help but stare at her large chest though.

This isn't the time...

Despite me telling myself off, I still gawked. Breasts don't just grow like that; it just doesn't happen. Her breathing was normal, I watched her boobs jiggle and shake with each inhale and exhale.

They're certainly real.

The space suits we had on were designed for us, plus a given amount of stretch, just because of how the material acted, but this grey fabric was certainly being put to the test. I guessed her size to be comparable to basketballs, maybe even bigger. Constricted by the fabric, they certainly were about that perky.

She still hadn't come around at this point, I was starting to worry.

I'm going to have to move her.

I yanked her almost lifeless body from the pod and lifted her up into my arms. She was a small woman, barely 5'2 and she was still mostly quite light, the boulders on her chest were the only thing adding to her size at this point. I carried her to the med bay and laid her on the examination bed in the middle of the room and started to hook her up to some readers.

“Heart rate is good...” I said aloud, feeling a bit strange at hearing my own voice. “Oxy-”

Crap, it's low.

Looking her over I could see that her inhales and exhales were there, but they were very shallow, after watching for a few more breaths I could see what was happening.

Her tits...

They were being constricted by the body suit so much that she couldn't take a full deep breath, four years without a good intake of oxygen immediately and she wasn't likely to wake up.

I grabbed a mask and started pumping oxygen into it so she could have a higher concentration for a few seconds.

Come on...

It started to work; her eyes started to move but she was still struggling to take a deep breath.

Forgive me...

I took a scalpel and the centre of her space suit just above her massive boobs., The fabric only needed that first incision on the top before it exploded apart and tore down the middle, all the way to her navel. I gasped as her boobs shot forward and filled the gap. A wall of cleavage was now there before me, the suit continued to cover her nipples and just over half of each tit.

Modesty intact, I watched as her chest rose and fell normally once more. Positioning the chair in a seated position I stared at her half-exposed chest one last time before I saw Kelly's eyes open.

“Jerry?” She seemed disorientated, but the readings were good. “What... Wh-”

Her hand reached up and she felt the impact to her chest, and she looked down and let out a scream.

“What the fuck!”

I let her freak out for a few seconds, knowing that no words that I could say would be able to contain her shock. She timidly prodded her boobs and was wide eyed. Her hands were unable to tear away from them as she was feeling their vast expanse.

“They’re *real!*” She gasped.

“As far as I can tell...” I added.

Suddenly her eyes shot to me, and she went bright red, she was clearly aware of her state of almost undress.

“*Don’t look!*” She shouted, trying to preserve her modesty.

I turned away as I was told and had my back to her. “Sorry...”

“Why am I awake? Are we here? Where are the others? Jerry, what is going on?” Her mind was working in overdrive, the over prepper was now faced with a scenario she wasn’t ready for.

To be fair, I don’t think even in a million years she would’ve got this one right...

“Kelly, stop a second. Take a deep breath and I will explain everything that I know.”

I heard Kelly take a deep inhale and let out an equally long exhale.

“Good. Here is a gown, put this over you, then I can look at you, I need to check you over some more.”

Kelly’s face went red again. “Okay...”

I turned around and somehow managed to suppress my reaction. The gown should’ve been one size fits all but alas her breasts had grown to such a size that they were unable to be hidden by her gown, the gown barely covered her breasts in all honesty and if there was no covering on her lower half, she still would’ve been exposed even if she had this gown on. The projection from her breasts was just far too great for the flimsy fabric. I took a deep breath and opened my mouth.

“Right... here is everything I know...” I told her the events of the past few hours and how I came to discover her condition within the pod.

“So... You don’t know why... Why do I look like a stripper?” Kelly’s words were cold.

“I couldn’t find a reason, even if the pod was able to give you supplements in that extreme of a dose, there is no way to say your body even reacts like this.”

Her head looked down and she poked the side of each boob again.

“I have never seen things this big before...” Her voice trailed off. “Are we sure that I am

alright?”

“From all the checks I can do, yes, you don’t seem to be in any ill health, just, you seem to have undergone this change...” My voice trailed off, I was feeling awkward because Kelly was.

“Can we fix them?” She asked.

“Probably when we get back to earth, up here. I think it would be far too risky...” My words were spoken with a cold logic that she understood but at that moment, they weren’t what she wanted to hear.

“So... I’ve got to deal with these until we get there, then we can send me home and I-”

“Do you remember what the briefing was? We wouldn’t be returning for at least two years.” Again, my words cut her deep.

“*Oh...*” She cupped her giant chest and hefted them.

Kelly shook them around, testing them it seemed like to me, she then looked at me with a strange look.

“Th... There is... Something *inside...*”

What now...

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...

Chapter 4

“Kelly, hang on...”

My words were falling on deaf ears, she was far too consumed by lust to even listen to me.

“This isn’t you...”

My words were not fully there, unlike her kisses. Her hands were all over me.

Fuck... It feels so good...

Her fingers were practically clawing into my flesh, her physical manifestation of her arousal was leaving red marks under my jumpsuit.

Kelly’s breasts were pressed into my torso, and I could just feel how big they were, it was taking over my mind.

This hugely busty goddess... throwing herself at me...

My cock was rock solid, and her tongue was down my throat, it was impossible to resist, my six words of faux resistance were a distant memory as I reciprocated the kiss. We locked jaws and our tongues danced with each other, my hands were rubbing her back now, it took seconds before my hands slid down her back onto her butt, my fingers spread wide, and I groped her. She moaned from my touch, I drew my hand back and made it crash quickly against her. The spank was more than well received, she broke the kiss off and rubbed her boobs together into my chest.

“T-there...” Kelly panted and pointed at the counter.

I carried the busty patient to the side counter, and I sat her on the solid surface, her boobs were level with my face, and I didn't waste the opportunity, I dove right in, my mouth kissing and licking every square inch of her massive boobs. She moaned from the attention I was paying to her, it took me letting her down onto the surface to free my hands, no sooner than I had dropped her, my palms were on her boobs.

So... Good...

I had lost most thought, there were two of the largest tits I had ever seen and here I was, feeling their vast size under my fingers. I groped and squeezed her breasts and felt my cock bulge against my pants. My manipulation of her sensual flesh was causing some leakage, despite being drained only a few minutes ago. Kelly's moans filled the room, and she leaned back and presented her slick nether's to me.

"Take... Me..." Her breathy voice made me shiver, yet I did not hesitate.

I pulled at her space suit's pants and tore them off, her boobs were covering my line of sight to her torso, they truly were just that big.

I exposed her and quickly mirrored her state of undress and guided myself into her aching core.

"F...Fuck!" Her voice quivered as she took my throbbing length, her gasps edged me rapidly closer to my climax.

It has been four years I guess.

Although the torso consuming mega breasts of Kelly were certainly not helping me at all. It seemed that Kelly was just about as worked up as me because she gripped my arms as I was thrusting into her, her grip tightening as I pounded her.

"Y... Yes...Yes..." She gasped.

Her boobs sloshed about and alternatively bounced off her chin and her thighs.

I can't...

I felt myself tense up just as she did too, I gave some quick thrusts as I worked myself over the edge and I exploded deep within her, Kelly's orgasm made her clamp down on my spasming

cock.

In each other's arms we were gasping for breath, a non-existent resource outside of the metal hull that protected us during our travels. I pulled out of her after a few seconds and took a seat, I watched as her boobs jiggled and shook from her rapid breathing.

So fucking big...

I was in a state of awe and disbelief, I couldn't believe what was happening.

Kelly's breathing slowed down and she struggled to sit up, after a second of grunting, she sat, her breasts spilling onto her thighs in her hunched over state.

"Jerry... What... What was that?"

I suddenly realised that I was her doctor, her crewmate and maybe even her friend before all of this but now with my spent cock hanging between my legs and my incredibly busty friend sitting wide eyed looking between me and her bust, I couldn't help but feel a bit bad.

Have I crossed a line?

"Don't look so sad... I wasn't that bad was I?" Her words picked me up and filled me with a renewed feeling of mutual appreciation.

"Most certainly not..." My timid voice made her smile.

"I... I don't know what this is all about..." Kelly gestured to her huge boobs. "And I know we can't do anything yet..." Her voice was getting huskier now. "But I fucking loved every second of that..."

Was it possible that something was going on to alter her mind, most people wouldn't just be okay with... This...

"Do you feel anything else is off? Any other strange feelings?"

Kelly shook her head. "Apart from the new weight on my chest, and the sensation of them filling up with more milk, no."

More milk? I am going to have to make a new plan to keep these boobs drained.

"Oh, and maybe I am a bit hornier than usual." Kelly added, blushing.

“Very much understandable, your hormones have been widely affected by... Whatever the pod did to you...” I trailed off, my mind racing about possible explanations.

“How could the pod even do something like this?”

“Honestly, I don’t know...”

Suddenly there was a loud alarm, it made me, and Kelly almost jump out of our skin. Kelly jiggled and wobbled for a few extra seconds after her initial jump. I spun around and saw an error message on the console.

“-Error in Pod 3-”

I quickly left Kelly to rush to the newly alarming pod, she was trying to keep up but with her gigantic boobs, it was certainly made much more difficult, a few steps into her journey she gave up and turned to sit back down, clutching her breasts as the violent movements she just put them through had quite the negative effect on her. The short trip to the pod room felt even longer with the alarm ringing in my ears. The door opened and the room was dimly lit with a red light that flashed with each pulse of the klaxon.

Then I saw something that made me freeze in the doorway.

The door to pod 3 was opening.

It swung upwards and I stood still, awaiting another one of my crewmates to exit the pod. A hand gripped the side of the pod and suddenly I saw a female figure emerge from the pod.

Who was in pod 3?

My mind was going blank at the moment, I couldn’t think who it was, I didn’t need to wait long because the cryo pod had functioned fully in the ejection of the user.

A long muscular leg came tumbling out of the pod and I then saw the rest of her.

“Sarah...”

Chapter 5

Sarah was the captain of the ship and therefore the leader of the mission. Before coming here, we had spent a long time with her, she was a good leader, just a bit of a hard ass. She was a gym freak, she was buff for a woman, her towering frame always made me uneasy. Her intimidating body was rarely used to intimidate, but if you didn't follow her instruction then she would make her presence known. She stood just shy of six feet tall, her frame dominating most of the crew. She was certainly more buff looking than everyone on the mission. Her body was a temple.

Seeing her leg swing out of the pod and quickly seeing her body come out of the pod, I was frightened.

What if she kills me because two people are out of their pods...

She had her back to me, her muscles still looked incredible in her very revealing space suit.

Wait... Why is she out too?

Sarah turned and I saw something that nearly made me pass out.

Boobs.

Sarah was fairly muscular; she had a large chest, but it was never her breasts. She didn't really need to wear a bra. Boobs were fat and she had been shredding for quite some time, so it only made sense that she was flat chested.

However,

Standing on the walkway, Sarah did not meet that description anymore.

Her stature had changed, she looked like she had gained a bunch of muscle, it would be hard to say how much but she certainly looked like during her sleep she had been getting some serious gains.

Her buff torso also had two sizable new additions. I stared, out of shock and curiosity mostly. Her boobs were nowhere near as big as Kelly's, but they were still extreme compared to what Sarah was going into the pods. Easily F cups, a size much more within the realm of real, they look so out of place on her muscular frame. The suit she had on was already stretched from her muscles, but her breasts were now stretching it even further, it was barely holding on.

"Jerry!" She barked. "Status report!"

It was clear she was angry; I could see her face turning a bit red as she realised I was standing there but also there was another open pod behind me, Kelly's. I saw her eyes dart to it. I took a deep breath and was about to answer when I saw dark spots forming on her suit.

"Leaking..." I stammered.

Her face became even redder. "Shit." She grumbled, her vein covered hands clutched her nipples and she gasped when she felt how sensitive they are. "I am aware of my situation, what about you? Why are you up? And why is Kelly up?"

Of course, Sarah had memorised who was in each pod.

"My pod malfunctioned, not long ago, a few hours at most. Then I came in here to inspect mine and saw a problem with Kelly's pod. I needed to wake her, or she would've died."

Sarah looked deep in thought, probably scouring her brain for some contingency plan that she was privy to.

"Where is she now?"

"In the med bay." I answered.

"Right. Well, I think I might need to go there too. Dismiss Kelly so you can see me in private." Her voice softened when she was speaking of her vulnerability.

"Actually... I think it best if you see her..."

Sarah raised her eyebrow, and I took my leave, her powerful steps not far behind me.

“So... What was wrong with Kelly? Why did you wake her?”

“Clots, clots after she... Ummm... Developed a condition during the sleep.”

“You are being so cryptic. Spit it out!.” She demanded.

“I think it’d be better if you just saw her Sarah.”

“Captain, please.”

“Sorry Captain.”

Even in this situation, she was a hard ass...

We walked around the corner and into the med bay, I arrived first and turned to face the captain as her muscular domineering frame entered the room, her face told me everything. The second she laid her eyes on Kelly she was frozen.

I have never seen her like this...

It was certainly hard to blame her, moments ago she had woken up unexpectedly, her body was much more swollen with muscle and here she was with a set of boobs that she didn’t have prior to falling into her cryosleep, but equally, before her was Kelly. Kelly was sporting probably the largest breasts that Sarah would’ve seen, and they were practically trying to consume her entire torso. When we had walked into the med bay Kelly was needing to relieve herself once again.

The pressure from her portable milk factories must be too much...

I saw Kelly lift her head from the basin she was using to drain herself into and she gasped when she saw Sarah.

“C-captain!” She tried to be respectful to the leadership, but she couldn’t let go of her boob to be able to stand up and salute the commanding officer. “S...S-sorry...” She nervously said.

“At... Ease...” Sarah said, struggling to process what she was seeing.

The captain wasn’t dumb, she looked from Kelly’s gigantic mammaries and then down to her own chest and made the connection between the torrent of milk leaking from Kelly and the dark spots that had covered her suit.

“Are you ok?” Sarah said, somehow forming a sense of compassion in her voice.

Kelly nodded. “Well... As well as I can feel with these on my chest...”

“I see...”

Sarah turned around and faced me, her towering form still made me quake in my shoes.

Under her breath she murmured “Is that going to happen to me?”

I looked at her with a confused stare.

“Jerry.” She was sterner in her delivery.

“I’ll need to check you over to have any idea.”

Sarah nodded and pointed to the door. “Kelly, you hang in there, Jerry is going to check me over to see what is going on.”

Kelly was so nervous that she hadn’t even noticed Sarah’s breasts, too focused on her own. “Understood.” Her tone was so serious and dutiful.

I followed Sarah out of the med bay, grabbing a few instruments as I did so. Sarah led me into her own chambers, I felt a nervous sweat form on my brow.

This is her private quarters...

A ship this size didn’t have any such space for anyone else as everyone had pods, but the captain was allowed that luxury. The door opened and I looked around, the place was rather spacious, especially for a ship that was meant to be cutting back on size to make the flight more efficient. The room had its own bed and a desk with a private computer.

“Don’t get too comfortable. I just thought it best to get some privacy... To check over these...”

Sarah turned around and she had exposed her breasts from the suit, she thrust out her cantaloupe sized breasts at me and she looked like she was blushing. Her nipples were dark and dripping milk, the veins that covered the surface of her skin were very prominent.

Her harsh tone was replaced with a raspy voice.

“They’re... Feeling full...”

Chapter 6

Sarah bit her lip and took a step towards me. I turned to pick up my scanner.

“Ok Captain, I am not quite sure what is goin-”

I stopped because I felt a powerful hand on my shoulder, the vice-like grip was enough to make me wince, I was pulled by her, and I was facing her.

“I don’t care what is going on. Suck. Now.”

Before I could even remotely comprehend what was going on, her hand pulled my head down and I felt her thick and stiff nipple get stuffed between my lips. The sweet taste of her milk immediately filled my mouth and I instinctively swallowed.

“Suck harder.” She commended, her hand gripping the back of my skull with so much force that there was no way I could’ve moved away if I wanted to. “You are being too gentle.” She barked. “I can take it. Suck!”

I listened and started to suckle harder, the pressure I was making with my mouth would’ve been hurting most women, but Sarah certainly wasn’t any woman.

She must have a high pain threshold...

“Bite!” She yelped.

She wants me to...

“I said bite!”

I clamped down my teeth on her nipple, a soft nibble at first, I could feel her pulling my face closer to her boob, signalling she wanted more.

So, I did.

I was worried that I was going to break the skin or bite the thick nub off, but I was quickly given feedback about how it felt to Sarah.

“Fuck! Yes!” She moaned in pleasure, her voice boomed throughout the room.

She doesn't just have a pain threshold...

Sarah being into more rough play is the least surprising thing about this situation. Her breast was a lot easier to drain than Kelly's mostly due to the size, although the effort to drain it was a lot higher with Sarah as she was getting so turned on by everything. By the time I was suckling from her second teat I was needing to grope her muscles.

I was there to worship her, and worship I did.

Lest I get my head ripped off.

I massaged my way around her defined body, every contour of her muscles was arousing to me too, feeling the dedication to her body sculpting and now sudden growth in this intimate of a manner was very arousing and her reaction to every single inch that I explored was just as much of a turn on.

The second breast was drained, and Sarah was panting above me, I pulled her nipple out of my mouth with a pop, I stared at the panting Captain, and I only had to wait another few seconds before I was being dragged to the bed. She threw me onto the bed with such force that I thought I might've broken something if I wasn't cushioned by her mattress.

“Pull it out. Now.” She stared at my bulge.

“Sar-”

“Now!” Her voice boomed.

I did as I was told, I didn't think she needed a second chance to reconsider either. My member was stiff and aching. Sarah's eyes were glued to the throbbing appendage.

“Nice and hard for me, good.”

Her hard leg was quickly pressed against the outside of my thigh and a second on the other, with one fluid motion she ripped her suit off. Naked, her discarded suit thrown to the side, I gawked at her abs leading towards her round and firm breasts, still leaking slightly.

“H...H...” I stammered.

Sarah placed her index finger on my cock and ran her finger up and down it playfully. “What is it Jerry?”

“Holy shit.” I blurt out.

“See something you like?” Her demeanour hadn’t really softened, she was just really feeling the lust I was exuding towards her.

Slowly and sensually, she took charge, lifting herself above me, her body trembled in anticipation as she took my length into her.

She is so tight...

Her exercising meant that her whole body was hard and tight, this apparently extended everywhere.

“It’s been so long...” She gasped as my dick was fully swallowed. “I must say, you are quite impressive yourself Jerry...” She clenched. “How long do you think you’ll survive...” Slowly she lifted herself, a demonstration of the dominion she had over her body. “You better not finish before I do... Or there will be hell to pay...”

She started to rhythmically lift and lower herself on me. It was as if she was milking me.

I won’t last too long...

Despite me cumming not too long ago, seeing my flat crewmates suddenly sporting milk filled breasts was driving me to levels of arousal that were previously unimaginable to me.

I have to do something... Turn the tables...

I saw my opportunity, I lifted myself up, Sarah’s hard abs starting to rub against my torso. I latched onto her thick nipple once more and started to bite and suck. There wasn’t much milk, just small spurts. It was clear to me that they were both producing at an inhuman rate. I heard her scream out in ecstasy.

Bingo.

Her weakness exposed, I continued to let her fuck me and I drove her wild with my tongue and teeth. The pain was driving her to a quick orgasm.

Hopefully she does cum before me.

The sensation of her pussy practically sucking my cock was almost too much to withstand. I felt my own looming orgasm rapidly build.

“*F...FUCK!*” She screamed as her pussy clamped down on me like a vice, the small micro spasms from her orgasm let me know that I had fulfilled my end of the bargain. I let go. Cumming deep within her, her pussy continued to convulse, and it only made my explosion all the more pleasurable.

Sarah came again.

Apparently my ejaculation caused her to go over the edge once more, all the same sensations, my spent cock feeling the brunt of it. As fit as she was, I hadn’t heard Sarah short of breath until now. She collapsed beside me on her front, her boobs acting like air bags. Her body crashed into the mattress, and she was quickly snoring.

I thought she would have more stamina than that...

I laid back and closed my eyes for the briefest of seconds before I heard a familiar alarm fill the ship.

Shit! Another pod.

I jumped up off the bed, leaving the spent Sarah to recover and I rushed out into the pod bay. A red light was flashing on another pod.

Pod 4.

I wasn’t quite as quick remembering who was in the pod as Sarah would’ve been, but I knew it was another female.

Is there something wrong with how the pods interact with female genetics...

The thought was fleeting because as soon as I was at the entrance to the pod I was greeted with a console that was flashing many errors. I read through them to quickly decipher what I needed

to do to help my fellow crew mate.

“Maximum weight exceeded...” I read aloud.

That can't be...

I then saw something pressing against the glass of the pod. They were narrow pods, based on the height and the shape I quickly realised.

That's... That is a... Belly...

Chapter 7

The bare belly was squashed against the glass and each second it seemed to be slowly spreading over more of the cold surface.

This is... Impossible...

I turned my attention back to the screen and saw that even though there were lots of errors, the pod was still functional.

She... She can't be growing... The cryo sleep should prevent movement...

I glanced back and looked up and saw a familiar, yet different face.

“What’s happening to you Nat...” I turned my attention to the monitor to try and release her.

Natalie, or Natty as she goes by, was a scientist, a complete nerd through and through. Wonderfully gifted academically, she had multiple PhDs and Doctrines. She has more letters after her name than I have letters in my name. I had worked with Natalie a few times over the years prior to this mission, I got on well with her despite her social skills being quite stunted, her focus was science and knowledge. The nerdy girl was of an average build, boarding on thin, little to no exercise, not a lot of fat on her body, she was about as run as the mill as you could get. She didn’t put any effort into her body, so she was quite average as a result. That was quite different to the woman who was now filling the pod beside me.

It was hard to see the damage because the pod was limiting my view, but it was clear that Natty had put on weight during the sleep.

But... She is growing now... So, was it during the sleep?

My thoughts ran rampant as I tried to initiate the override, lots of issues with the console meant multiple reboots and workarounds were required. That was until I heard a loud bang.

I almost jumped out of my skin, I turned to my left and saw the pod door had popped open, I had thankfully started the reanimating process, but I was struggling with the door.

Not anymore...

I lifted the door, so it swung open and saw Natalie start to come around, her eyes struggling to focus.

“Jerry? Are we here?” She asked excitedly.

I wasn’t even looking at her face, I could now see the extent of the changes she had undergone. Easily doubling her weight, her fat was overflowing the pod, I watched as her whole frame jiggled and wobbled as she tried to move. The suit she was wearing had torn in half, it looked like it couldn’t hold onto her belly as it grew outwards.

“Jerry... What is going on?” Her voice was quite devoid of emotion, which wasn’t surprising for her anyway but after undergoing these changes I might’ve expected some sort of shock.

“I... I don’t know Nat...”

“Help me out... I seem to be stuck...”

She is so calm...

I reached forward and wrapped my fingers around her wrist, and I yanked her body towards me. There was almost a “pop” when her body flew forward towards me. I stopped her from falling over on her face, her body was still so cold, it hadn’t quite had the full reanimation sequence. I felt her huge stomach pressed against my middle. I was shocked at how taut it was despite being entirely fat, it was as if she had been pumped with fat, so her skin wasn’t able to stretch in tandem with the swelling fat being added to her frame. It wasn’t just her stomach though,

her face was the part that almost threw me off at the start, her cheeks had puffed up, she had a double chin and her face just looks chubbier. She had boobs now, like the rest of the crew, she was flat when we took off. Her boobs weren't like the others however, they were fat, and looked like they sagged under their own weight a lot more than Sarah's firm F's. I guessed Natalie to be maybe a G or H. It was harder to tell because her boobs were a lot more spread over the top of her stomach.

What a stomach.

The huge round orb was so soft on first touch, but it could only yield so much, the tautness of her inflated stomach took over at a certain point, almost as if she was fat and pregnant or maybe just stuffed with food. I couldn't see them anymore but when she was in her pod, I could see the fat had spread to her thighs too, I would presume her ass took a large amount of weight too. She was just so fat, her belly dominated her frame, but it was clear she was thicker all over.

Standing here now, her body squishing into mine, I looked at her chubby face and she stared back into my eyes.

"My body... What happened...?"

"I honestly don't know... Sarah and Kelly have changed too; they woke up from their pods not too long before you."

"Interesting..." Her chubby finger was pressed against her soft chin.

"I need to get you to the med bay. I need to check you over..."

"Have the others changed like me? Did you check them over? What were the results?" Her analytical brain was trying to comprehend the situation.

"I checked them over, they were fine, as I am sure you will be."

"And the first question?"

"No."

"Tell me about their changes, this is fascinating." Natalie was poking and prodding her softness and she seemed enamoured by the sensations.

"Well... Sarah seemed to be a bit more muscular, but her changes were mostly in her

boobs. She grew five or so cup sizes.”

“So, her metabolic rate most likely meant that she didn’t gain weight like me, at a guess.”

Natalie said, her eyes looking upward as if she was trawling her vast database in her skull. She saw everything like a puzzle.

We started walking towards the med bay.

“Maybe... Kelly was sort of similar, it was just localised to her breasts, they grew... Much bigger...” I trailed off, aroused thoughts were entering my head again.

“Huh? How big? Bigger than Sarah?”

“Yes, much bigger, I don’t know if I could even say she has a bra size any more...”

“Wow... That is strange, I wonder why her metabolic rate might yield that result but mine, likely similar, yielded this...”

“There was one other thing...”

“Go on?” Her curiosity was always admirable, no matter the situation she always pursued more information.

“The other two... They...” I had to pause, slightly embarrassed but also aroused, standing at the entrance to the med bay. “They started lactating, at an extremely high rate.”

“Oh? I suppose that is what this strange feeling I have is...” Natalie nonchalantly jiggled her fat boobs with her hands and quickly the top of her suit, which was barely holding onto her breasts, started to grow damp. My cock started to throb.

Of course...

Chapter 8

“I suppose if the others have been experiencing lactation then it is only logical that I do too.”

Natalie’s fingers massaged her fat breasts and thick leaking nipples before me.

I was so horny watching this formerly thin woman now massaging her breasts in such a manner. I stared and gawked.

Three women... All woke up along with me... All lactating and two of them have been very horny... At least Natalie won't do that...

“I must admit there is a certain level of arousal coming from this change, it seems quite strange for me.” She added, continuing to massage her breasts.

Oh...

“I think it is time we head to the med bay to see the others and maybe I could look at myself more before my arousal spirals out of control any further.” Natalie removed her hands from herself and looked at me.

“Oh... It seems the arousal isn’t only localised to me.” Her cold logical eyes noticed my bulge in my pants.

“Sorry...”

“How interesting. Maybe there is some side effect from whatever is affecting us causing this?” Natalie mused, staring at my throbbing member.

“Yeah... That must be it...” I lied.

“Well, I must inspect it when we get to the lab.”

I froze.

“Come on, let’s go.” Her large frame jiggled and wobbled as she waddled towards the med bay.

I waited for her to pass before I joined her, partially because I was still trying to take in her comment about inspecting me. Mostly because I wanted, no, needed to see what effect the changes did to her rear.

Holy shit.

I saw her ass. It was huge. She was so small previously but now Natalie was so thick, and her butt was just that large, visually it needed to be that big to support her huge stomach. Her ass stuck out like a shelf, but it wasn’t like those women that never skipped squats, she was just fat.

I watched, mesmerised by her quaking booty.

I’m not getting any less turned on...

My awkward shuffle was probably quite funny to watch as I tried to walk with my raging hard on. The door to the med bay opened and Natalie greeted Kelly. Kelly was still sitting in the bay, apparently happy to have let me deal with the alarms. She was laid back, exhausted from our romp and likely because of the amount of growth she had gone under, her body was trying to catch up with the amount of calories needed to create that much milk.

She jumped up when she saw Natalie come through the door.

“Nat???” She screeched with a confused tone, clutching her torso covering breasts.

“Kelly, hello, Jerry tells me that you’re lactating.” Natalie gestured to her own full breasts. “Much like me.”

Kelly just stared, trying to take everything in, including her blunt delivery of facts. She just nodded, peering around the wide woman and catching eyes with me.

“Would you mind moving? I need to set myself up for analysis.”

Kelly scooped up her gigantic breasts, which were now starting to look taut once more, and she moved out of the way of the Fat Natalie.

Natalie plopped her butt on the examination bed and undid the zip on her space suit to reveal her fat breasts to us. They weren't as large as Kelly's, obviously, but they were still huge, bigger than Sarah's for sure. They had a lot less form to them compared to both the other girls, they sprawled over the top of her exposed belly, which just made her look like she was a plus sized pregnant woman at this point. Her hands started to knead the flesh as she was self-inspecting herself. Kelly noticed my throbbing member now too.

"Has he been like this the whole time?" Natalie asked, pointing to my crotch.

Kelly blushed.

"Did you two..." She didn't need to finish the sentence; she could see it on Kelly's face.

"Did it help relieve your symptoms?"

Kelly thought she was going to die from the question alone.

"I'll take that as a yes." Natalie cast her clinical eyes to me. "Maybe you can help me after this scan then."

My knees wobbled.

"Now, let's check me out."

I tried to focus on the task at hand and ran the scanner over her, it gave the same results as the other two.

"Nothing out of the ordinary, no underlying concerns, just there is more of you. Even for your weight, it isn't straining anything like a normal overweight person might deal with, it is as if your body is just suited for this new shape." I said, trying to avoid the sexual tension in the room.

"Fascinating... There has to be a reason for the changes though..." Natalie said.

"The scan doesn't have any information that could support a theory on that."

"And these results are the same as the other two?"

"Well, yes, except Kelly has a larger breast mass." I started.

“I can see that. Does everything feel ok?”

Kelly just nodded.

“And Sarah is very much the same, but she also grew more muscle mass during her time in the pod.”

“So that just leaves me...” Natalie poked her bulging belly.

“Well, yes... You’ve obviously gained some weight during your time in the pod, a lot of the weight has settled on your abdomen.”

“Hmmm...” Natalie reviewed the data on the screen for a few minutes before turning to me and my throbbing member. “Oh good, you still look good to go. Do you mind helping?”

“I... Umm...” I stammered for a few seconds.

“I can see you are aroused; something is affecting you right?”

Kelly cleared her throat, as if to make sure Natalie knew she was there but also to insinuate that I wasn’t under the effect of anything.

“That is a good point, Kelly, was he like this when you woke up?” Natalie grilled the incredibly busty crewmate.

“Kinda...” Her voice was low.

“What do you mean?”

“I... Well... I don’t know what came over me...”

“You initiated then?” Natalie asked.

Kelly nodded, blushing again.

“Oh.” She paused for a second.

The next thing I felt was her chubby hand on my dick, she was rubbing me through my pants, and she pulled me over to her, her big belly pressing against me. I looked down to meet her gaze and saw just a wall of breast, leaky and taut melons. The friction she was causing made me moan.

“Well... If that worked for Kelly...”

Natalie didn't care that Kelly was right there, she pulled my dick out and stroked it.

"It seems that you are either under the same sort of effect we are... Or..." She stopped stroking and slapped my cock against the top of one of her milk laden breasts. "You just have a thing for big milky boobs."

She's got me.

Chapter 9

I was making involuntary noises as she guided my dick between her breasts and rubbed my overstimulated and overworked member.

“Nat...” I tried to protest.

“Maybe I should get Kelly over here, it might speed things up for you?”

My eyes went wide, as did Kelly’s. She just watched on as her fat breasts covered my dick and I wobbled on my feet.

Natalie then suddenly pushed me back and got up.

“I must admit... The effect on me is starting to cloud my mind.” She grabbed me by my arms and spun me around, laying me back on the bed. “I guess seeing as you have done this with Kelly, probably Sarah too... There is no harm in...”

Natalie lifted her fat body up and her large dome of a stomach blocked out the light from the ceiling, the fleshy eclipse was incredibly arousing. Her breasts were huge, but her stomach almost made them invisible from this angle. All pretences of resistance were rapidly fading from my brain, I reached up and started to massage and knead the gigantic fat belly Natalie now had on her frame. My touch made her moan.

I never thought... Natalie... Would enjoy something like this...

The sight was obscene, it was all sorts of perverted and incredible. Kelly sitting on the side

felt a stirring within her and after manoeuvring her arm around her gigantic boob, she started to rub her clit as she watched Natalie fuck me on the table.

Her body was heavy, much heavier than I was expecting. Every subtle movement was amplified by the weight and jiggling her body did. Her fat squashed and smothered me. It felt so good. Every bounce almost winded me but it made me reach deeper inside of her.

Nobody really knew about Natalie's sex life, it seemed like an alien concept, but she was so good at it, she must have quite a few experiences under her belt. It didn't take long however, she orgasmed, and I felt her body convulse and jiggle above me. She had run out of steam now; her large body was finally taking its toll on her. I helped her off and laid her down on the table, on her back.

I don't know if she could even lay on her front with her belly that big and round.

I was still throbbing and desperate, so I did the only thing I could've done at that moment. I lifted her thick legs and placed them over my shoulder, my cock was just the right height to reach her pussy from my standing position. I thrust deep into her, she yelped.

Seeing my emotionally devoid crew mate screaming in ecstasy was oddly arousing. I started to thrust in and out, I was too aroused to go slow. I pounded into her fat body, every slap of my thighs against her fat ass sent a shockwave through the room. I looked over and saw Kelly pinching a nipple and fingering herself on the side. It only egged me on.

I reached down and massaged Natalie's huge round belly and drove myself to orgasm quickly.

So big... So fat...

I reached up and started to grope her huge breasts, she screamed out in pleasure.

They're so sensitive...

Milk fired out of her nipples, and I just continued to pound her like a jackhammer.

I grunted, unable to form words, my orgasm was close.

"I... Didn't... Think... It... Could... Feel... This... *Good...*" Natalie panted between thrusts. "Cum" was the only other word she could say before her pussy spasmed and clenched

around my cock.

It was all I needed.

I erupted, deep within her, pumping my seed into her fat body.

We both moaned as we came down from our orgasms, still inside her, I gripped what I could of her body, my fingers tightly pressed into her soft squishy body. My heart pounded in my ears, but I was just about able to hear Kelly panting as she was coming down from her own orgasm.

I looked over and saw her panting, she was leaning back in the chair, her huge breasts heaving with each laboured breath. I turned my attention back to Natalie and saw her body jiggling as she still spasmed from the aftershocks of her second orgasm.

Then I heard the door open, I pulled out of Natalie and stood there with my rapidly softening dick, dripping cum onto the floor. The gaze of Sarah meeting me.

“What’s going on here then...” Her voice was stern but there was a soft purr to her tone.
“Looks like we’ve got someone else up...”

From Sarah’s position she could only see fat thighs, a big belly and dripping pussy.

“Looks like you’ve all had fun too...”

Sarah’s powerful body walked towards me.

“Although I am disappointed that I missed out... We all need to see this...”

Kelly wobbled to her feet, her weakened body from her orgasm was making walking hard. I caught my breath and looked at the little screen that Sarah had in her hand. Natalie lifted herself up, her stomach spreading her thighs apart to accommodate the mass, her leaking breasts draped over the top of her stomach.

“Perfect, Natalie would be great to review this with us.” Sarah said, seemingly uncaring about the rapid weight gain that Natalie had gone through.

Turning the tablet around there was a graph indicating a big spike in various signals to the ship.

“These are the external readings from the ship. The ship has been hit with lots of different types of waves, I believe this is what has caused the malfunction to the pods.”

“When did they start?” Natalie asked.

“About twelve hours ago.” Sarah replied. “That isn’t all...”

Swiping across the screen she revealed the next screen.

“A proximity alert?” I blurted out.

She nodded. “I’ve got one better.”

Another swipe and she revealed a visual of another spaceship. It looked different to anything any humans would’ve made, it looked straight out of science fiction with its thrusters looking like some sort of energy or plasma fuelled propulsion system. It was hard to gauge the size from the picture as there was no frame of reference, and thanks to its alien design, nothing quite made sense.

“For the last twelve hours we’ve been stationary, they stopped us.” Sarah revealed.

“They’ve been firing waves on the ship, it looks as if they’ve been trying to contact us, their communication channels seem to use different waves than our ship can handle.”

“How do you know it isn’t malicious?” Kelly asked.

“I don’t really... But they do appear to have cannons on their ship... They’ve not fired yet.”

“So... What do we do?” I asked the obvious question.

“We make contact.” Natalie and Sarah said in unison.

Chapter 10

We all left the medical bay to go to the flight deck so that we had access to all the tools necessary to contact this alien ship. The walk over was strange, I was the only one who managed to cover themselves up.

Sarah led the way, her toned body was fully exposed, her rippling and defined muscles were very prominent as she walked, each powerful step echoed through the hall, it was almost as if she was stomping because of how powerful her strides were.

Natalie was behind the buff captain as if in direct contrast to her body type. Her fat body jiggled with each heavy step she had, every stride caused waves and waves of ripples to spread throughout her body. Her large ass jiggled from side to side with each waddle, her stomach bounced up and down, almost throwing her off balance. Natalie's breasts wobbled and shook on top of her belly, she was the only one not to have relieved her boobs and that seemed to be causing her a bit of discomfort as each step she was leaking now. Her turgid teats were far beyond capacity but there was no time for that now. Each bloated tit was taking on a more spherical shape thanks to how full they were.

Kelly was next, the mega busty crewmate was the first to wake up but now when faced with contacting alien life, she was timidly trying to shy away from the inevitable. She had to carry each breast in her arms because of their size, she was huge and without any support from a bra or any clothing, she was needing to do all the heavy lifting herself. Thanks to the amount of milk that had

built up since I had last drained her, it was quite a hefty weight.

I followed from the rear, watching these transformed women stride into a first contact situation.

All three women approached it differently but all three knew it needed to be done.

Natalie worked on the communications to try and get the technology we had to match theirs. Sarah worked on what to say and planning about how to engage. Kelly... Kelly just sat in a corner feeling her breasts fill with milk.

I had a bit of knowledge to support Natalie.

It didn't take as long as I was expecting, but that might just be because Natalie is that good. The message was able to be converted into sound, but it was unable to be understood as it was in the alien's language.

"Well... That doesn't quite help us..." Kelly said she was clearly very worried.

"Well listen, the sounds repeat, the tone seems soft, maybe they don't work that way, but the sound is the same structure on loop, if you weren't friendly, you'd just blow up the enemy right? We don't have any weapons on the ship, maybe they've scanned us and worked that out." I reason with the worried group.

"I think that is a very astute observation Jerry." Natalie said.

"Well... We will just have to hope that is right... So how do we communicate back?"

"They've sent a number of waves over, some that aren't even detectable by anything I've got here but this has come over as a radio wave, I'll send the same back, they should be able to detect, it is more about the message, they likely won't understand us." Natalie was thinking deeply on how to solve this problem.

"Maybe we say something softly spoken and we do something on the ship to show that we are peaceful... Maybe we can open an airlock and I can wave at them or something?" I suggested.

Everyone seemed to agree, I quickly suited up and I opened the airlock and floated towards their ship. I was now floating between our ship and theirs, the message was being broadcast over and I raised my arms. To wave slowly.

I hope this works.

The ship was quite far away, it was barely visible with the naked eye. I waved for a few minutes before I radioed into the ship to see if they could detect anything.

“It seems they’ve received the message. I am detecting a spike in the energy output.” Natalie’s voice came through loud and clear. I didn’t need her message though, in the deep depths of space I could see a blue flash, its light washed over me and sent me off balance, I had to use the suit’s small rockets to self-right myself.

I watched as the tiny speck of a ship rushed towards us.

Oh shit.

It was suddenly very clear that the ship was not small, it was multiple times bigger than our ship. It stopped just before our ship and I saw a panel slide down revealing a blue wall, it looked like some sort of energy-based air lock.

On the platform there were lifeforms, their bodies were humanoid in their shape, two legs that they stood on, two forearms and a clear head on the top of their “torso”. That is where the similarities ended. The creatures had a scaly appearance, their leathery skin made them sort of look like alligators, but I did not see any tails. They had no noses, no mouths or even ears. Their eyes were glowing and seemed to leave a small shimmering trail.

I was helpless and defenceless, but I somehow knew that I was safe as they waved me over to them. That is when I felt a strange sensation in my head, it was as if my brain was being touched by some magical force. It wasn’t uncomfortable but far from pleasant.

“Akrl Fna Mofgih”

I could hear the voice in my head. I was worried for a second, but I had a similar feeling once more before I heard.

“Human. You are Human. I. Understand.”

How? How could it understand and communicate to me?

“Our race is highly advanced thanks to our psychic abilities, I had to pry your brain for your language, sorry. This will allow us to communicate.”

You can read my thoughts?

“Yes... I intend to stop once you come aboard. We mean you no harm, actually... We are looking for you and your crew to help us...”

I looked at their massive ship and how advanced it looked, and I doubted our abilities to help them.

Help them?

“Come aboard. I will explain all.”

I relayed the message to the team as this alien race used some sort of tractor beam to help us land in their loading bay.

I stared in awe at the aliens that were rushing to the bay to watch us make contact. They all seemed excited and ready to greet us. Certainly, a good thing when compared to what might've happened.

“The air is safe here, your crew are safe, please, you are welcome with us...”

The voice spoke to me in my head again, this time I could clearly see the one who was communicating with me. He was wearing some sort of garb that nobody else was wearing.

I guess he is the leader.

“You'd be correct, this is my vessel, my crew, we are in dire need.”

What do you need?

Our ship opened and the girls all walked down the runway that the ship had created to the landing bay floor. Each of them was still naked, there were no clothes for them on the ship to wear, they just jiggled and wobbled towards us, each of their breasts trickling milk onto the floor as they did.

“Milk...”

Chapter 11

I stared wide eyed at the alien leader and then glanced back at the vastly swollen girls.

Milk...

“Yes, it seems that our scanners picked up your ship and upon scanning the ship we noticed you had a few lifeforms on the ship, we have encountered other forms of life before, but never carbon-based life like us. Another scan showed that you have got females on board that are capable of providing sustenance to others in the form of breast milk. We’re from a nearby planet, one that you are headed to, and we would happily take you there, so long as we can use these three women for milk, with their consent of course.”

I was stunned, trying to comprehend what was being said was hard enough but to be asked for an answer too, my head was fried. I turned to the girls; their bountiful bodies were being closely watched by the other members.

“What are they staring at?”

“They... They want your milk; it can help them apparently.” I said bluntly.

All three girls said in unison “What?”

Each of them for a different reason.

Then I saw the girls look around for the source of a voice, one that had returned to my ear.

“Welcome, we come in peace, we don’t use names here, we generally know each other

from physic signatures, but to make it easier for you, my name is Q'ythl'x."

Apparently this alien realised the error right away.

"Maybe that is too hard, call me Q."

Q opened our minds more and allowed us to hear each other's mind in a conversation setting, it allowed us to all speak freely, although the others found it much harder than me when trying to not to think inside their own head.

"We don't have much choice anyway..." I said.

"We can be part of their community; I could understand how their culture works."

"They could keep me drained..." Kelly said, blushing profusely.

"What about you Captain? It is your call..."

"The way I see it, we either accept their offer and have a great time, or we refuse and likely get used against our will anyway, let's help."

-Almost 12 months later-

The deal was rather simple: be taken to the planet in their massive ship that was capable of speeds that we humans could only dream of, followed by being taken to the palace of the planet and meeting the royal family. It was clear that they were struggling to meet demand for food, they live off of a highly calorific diet based on liquid, they never adapted to have mouths because their whole skin can act as a membrane to take liquid.

The leader told us they needed breast milk, they didn't know it at the time, but milk was even more potent than their normal food supply. The girls were lofted into a position of great renown, they were the food deities and were worshipped and treated as such.

The planet was covered in vast amounts of fruits and berries that they were unable to consume. It was a lush green paradise. We were treated well, the rest of the crew had to wait 12 months, when we first got here, we were unable to bust them free, even Q couldn't break the pods to get them out anymore. 11 months after landing here and the girls were feeling the effects of being

treated like royalty.

Sarah was the least milky of the three, but she enjoyed her milking sessions between working out. On the planet there was nothing much to do and without the whole crew up, the mission that we had set out on couldn't start in earnest, so it was just about killing time until the new pods woke up. The gains she had gone under were quite immense, despite her already going through changes during the cryo sleep, she was even bigger now. Her body was like she was a bodybuilder but even past what normal humans should be capable of. Her boobs were the only thing that didn't lose fat. Her biceps were huge, each looked bigger than my torso, her body was covered in muscles, hardly any fat on her body at all. She looked so powerful. Her breasts also grew alongside her biceps, each now we're just adding to the weight training she was doing. Her L cups were huge, firm and surrounded by her muscles. To show off she would flex her chest to milk herself hands free, it was a fun little addition for her, but the aliens loved it.

Over time the aliens were seeming to become attracted to the girl's bodies but they couldn't physically enjoy themselves like humans could, they were focused on the mind so Sarah would use that to their advantage, she became a dominant force and would control the aliens with her domineering figure and thoughts, the aliens would yield to their goddess and she would make them worship her.

Natalie was treated rather well despite her not being particularly into the whole experience. She was so focused on studying and learning more about the alien's that she would use the milk as a means to speak to the greatest minds in their community. There was a lot for her to discover and she kept an extensive log of everything, the information stream was about as constant as her milk stream to their food supplies. She produced at a good rate, and they kept her very well fed to keep up with production, but Natalie had transformed quite drastically in that time span.

During her time on the planet her breasts were huge fat orbs now that took up a great deal of space, they were approaching the size of Kelly after she first woke up from her sleep. Massive melons that just continued a steady stream of milk throughout the day.

That wasn't the only thing.

Her body had taken very well to the calories she was being fed, despite the food being rather healthy, Natalie was consuming so much that it only made sense that given her sudden weight gain from the sleep, she was only going to get bigger. Her breasts were massive, but her stomach and ass were even bigger. Her rear spread out behind her, long since outgrowing the chairs they had made for her, she sat on the floor, pumped up to a normal sitting height by her gigantic fat ass, it was beyond.

The only thing more beyond was her stomach. Her belly was so big that it could rival the girth of a car, the mass covered a huge distance before her, there was no way she could see around it or even reach much of it, it was just so big. Natalie didn't care, so long as she was able to get more information. She ate and ate, continued to be milked so long as she could spend time learning more about the scientific breakthroughs they had.

Every time I saw her she would hardly speak to me, opting to telepathically converse with the various scholars beside her.

Lastly, there was Kelly. Kelly arrived here as the biggest producer of milk, which hadn't changed. Her body had changed to meet this extra demand with an incredible and inhuman level of change. She was more breast than woman, more breast than Natalie was fat. Her boobs were bigger than tankers, there was no way she was getting back to earth unless they sent a ship twice or three times the size that we came in. She was nervous and scared at first but after getting used to the pleasurable sensation of being milked, seeing how much it was helping the planet's inhabitants, she was more than happy to continue.

Kelly was the only one who was still really talking to me more than the alien's. She confided in me that her growing breasts did worry her, so I comforted her. I was going to ask if I could see about letting up on the milking to allow her breasts a chance to shrink back down maybe.

“NO!”

I could still hear the stark rejection in my head. For someone so concerned she certainly didn't want me to stop anything. I thought it might be because of the risk that her cutting back on her supply might cause the planet's denizens to suffer.

No.

The milking, the expansion, the whole thing was turning her on. Kelly was becoming a slave to her lust; it was clear early on that her rising arousal was taking over her mind. This should've been a worry to me, but I too was in a position that was enviable. Kelly needed more than just being milked all day, it wasn't enough to just be stimulated in that way. She needed more; she needed me.

It wasn't until her second month that we started having regular sex. We got into a very good routine, I would come around every night at first to fuck her senseless, her built up arousal from the day made her orgasm multiple times over within minutes. I realised that only a month into it she was becoming hornier, and her rate of growth had increased. So, we just fucked more often, twice a day and then a third time, I was now fucking her most of the day, the fruit had a wonderful side effect, virility. My cock was always ready to go.

With each added session, Kelly's rate of growth was increasing.

Thanks to the amount of sex, it was only a matter of time for Kelly to get pregnant and thanks to the virility of my diet we worked out it was triplets. Thankfully we were in very good hands to handle that and as we approached full term, her stomach was bursting with life, not that you could tell over her massive breasts. Her boobs had undergone a rapid transformation in the last month thanks to the milk supply from her impending birth increasing, her nipples were almost perpetually covered but thanks to their size, the milking machine she was hooked up to could no longer cover her areolae. The gigantic dark patches were larger than Natalie's breasts in their entirety.

The life we had made for ourselves here was perfect. It made me wonder if we had died and gone to some strange, perverted heaven.

I looked at my watch and saw an alarm ringing. I cast my eyes over the ship, which was treated as almost a religious monument in their culture. There were noises from within, where it had been dormant for the last year.

I rushed over to the ship just in time to see the other crew mates stir and exit the ship timidly.

"Jerry??" Norm, our engineer said.

“Hey Norm... Welcome home...”

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