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<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

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.

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