<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

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…"

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