

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,214 words.

<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

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...”

* * *