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<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

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...

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