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1,210 words.

<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

## 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...FUUCK!*” 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...*

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