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<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 9

I was making involuntary noises as she guided my dick between her breasts and rubbed my overstimulated and overworked member.

“Nat...” I tried to protest.

“Maybe I should get Kelly over here, it might speed things up for you?”

My eyes went wide, as did Kelly’s. She just watched on as her fat breasts covered my dick and I wobbled on my feet.

Natalie then suddenly pushed me back and got up.

“I must admit... The effect on me is starting to cloud my mind.” She grabbed me by my arms and spun me around, laying me back on the bed. “I guess seeing as you have done this with Kelly, probably Sarah too... There is no harm in...”

Natalie lifted her fat body up and her large dome of a stomach blocked out the light from the ceiling, the fleshy eclipse was incredibly arousing. Her breasts were huge, but her stomach almost made them invisible from this angle. All pretences of resistance were rapidly fading from my brain, I reached up and started to massage and knead the gigantic fat belly Natalie now had on her frame. My touch made her moan.

I never thought... Natalie... Would enjoy something like this...

The sight was obscene, it was all sorts of perverted and incredible. Kelly sitting on the side

felt a stirring within her and after manoeuvring her arm around her gigantic boob, she started to rub her clit as she watched Natalie fuck me on the table.

Her body was heavy, much heavier than I was expecting. Every subtle movement was amplified by the weight and jiggling her body did. Her fat squashed and smothered me. It felt so good. Every bounce almost winded me but it made me reach deeper inside of her.

Nobody really knew about Natalie's sex life, it seemed like an alien concept, but she was so good at it, she must have quite a few experiences under her belt. It didn't take long however, she orgasmed, and I felt her body convulse and jiggle above me. She had run out of steam now; her large body was finally taking its toll on her. I helped her off and laid her down on the table, on her back.

I don't know if she could even lay on her front with her belly that big and round.

I was still throbbing and desperate, so I did the only thing I could've done at that moment. I lifted her thick legs and placed them over my shoulder, my cock was just the right height to reach her pussy from my standing position. I thrust deep into her, she yelped.

Seeing my emotionally devoid crew mate screaming in ecstasy was oddly arousing. I started to thrust in and out, I was too aroused to go slow. I pounded into her fat body, every slap of my thighs against her fat ass sent a shockwave through the room. I looked over and saw Kelly pinching a nipple and fingering herself on the side. It only egged me on.

I reached down and massaged Natalie's huge round belly and drove myself to orgasm quickly.

So big... So fat...

I reached up and started to grope her huge breasts, she screamed out in pleasure.

They're so sensitive...

Milk fired out of her nipples, and I just continued to pound her like a jackhammer.

I grunted, unable to form words, my orgasm was close.

"I... Didn't... Think... It... Could... Feel... This... *Good...*" Natalie panted between thrusts. "Cum" was the only other word she could say before her pussy spasmed and clenched

around my cock.

It was all I needed.

I erupted, deep within her, pumping my seed into her fat body.

We both moaned as we came down from our orgasms, still inside her, I gripped what I could of her body, my fingers tightly pressed into her soft squishy body. My heart pounded in my ears, but I was just about able to hear Kelly panting as she was coming down from her own orgasm.

I looked over and saw her panting, she was leaning back in the chair, her huge breasts heaving with each laboured breath. I turned my attention back to Natalie and saw her body jiggling as she still spasmed from the aftershocks of her second orgasm.

Then I heard the door open, I pulled out of Natalie and stood there with my rapidly softening dick, dripping cum onto the floor. The gaze of Sarah meeting me.

“What’s going on here then...” Her voice was stern but there was a soft purr to her tone. “Looks like we’ve got someone else up...”

From Sarah’s position she could only see fat thighs, a big belly and dripping pussy.

“Looks like you’ve all had fun too...”

Sarah’s powerful body walked towards me.

“Although I am disappointed that I missed out... We all need to see this...”

Kelly wobbled to her feet, her weakened body from her orgasm was making walking hard. I caught my breath and looked at the little screen that Sarah had in her hand. Natalie lifted herself up, her stomach spreading her thighs apart to accommodate the mass, her leaking breasts draped over the top of her stomach.

“Perfect, Natalie would be great to review this with us.” Sarah said, seemingly uncaring about the rapid weight gain that Natalie had gone through.

Turning the tablet around there was a graph indicating a big spike in various signals to the ship.

“These are the external readings from the ship. The ship has been hit with lots of different types of waves, I believe this is what has caused the malfunction to the pods.”

“When did they start?” Natalie asked.

“About twelve hours ago.” Sarah replied. “That isn’t all...”

Swiping across the screen she revealed the next screen.

“A proximity alert?” I blurted out.

She nodded. “I’ve got one better.”

Another swipe and she revealed a visual of another spaceship. It looked different to anything any humans would’ve made, it looked straight out of science fiction with its thrusters looking like some sort of energy or plasma fuelled propulsion system. It was hard to gauge the size from the picture as there was no frame of reference, and thanks to its alien design, nothing quite made sense.

“For the last twelve hours we’ve been stationary, they stopped us.” Sarah revealed. “They’ve been firing waves on the ship, it looks as if they’ve been trying to contact us, their communication channels seem to use different waves than our ship can handle.”

“How do you know it isn’t malicious?” Kelly asked.

“I don’t really... But they do appear to have cannons on their ship... They’ve not fired yet.”

“So... What do we do?” I asked the obvious question.

“We make contact.” Natalie and Sarah said in unison.

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