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<A New Hope>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 2

The woman inside was not Kelly, or at least, it certainly didn't look anything like her. Sat in the pod was a woman who had the same face, same hair, but that was about all. Looking at what I could see through my peep hole I was shocked to see Kelly was sporting a huge set of boobs.

I had to do a double take.

Boobs...

I was sure that was what I was seeing. They were very large indeed, they looked to be constricted by her top, it was frozen solid yet her bust had somehow swollen during the freeze.

I had many questions but the marking that I could see that had formed around the base of her neck, only visible because of the top being stretched by her bosom, was a cause for concern.

I had to make a difficult decision.

I have to get her out. If she continues at this rate, she could die in cryosleep.

I was a man of action, and I knew this was the right call.

After a few taps to the screen, I heard the pod start to whirr. Slowly but surely the process had begun, and the next thirty minutes was a bit agonising waiting for Kelly to wake up. Unlike me, she didn't wake up when the pod started the reanimation process.

Shit... This isn't good...

I noticed the marking on her neck had started to travel up towards her head.

Blood clots... or maybe something worse...

With the expansion she had gone under during her frozen slumber, it was likely causing her to create new blood cells to fill the breast tissue, something that should be impossible during a sleep, however here we were.

The pod had some means of administering some medicine during the sleep. I quickly ran to grab some t-PA to break down the clots in her body. Thankfully the pod injected her in time and only a few minutes after the injection went in, the markings on her neck started to disappear as her body temperature started to creep back to 37.5.

I watched on as the discoloration left entirely and the entirety of her body started to regain its colour. Finally, there was a large hiss as the pod started to open. I flung the door open and reached into the pod and grabbed her wrist to check her pulse for any abnormalities. I couldn't help but stare at her large chest though.

This isn't the time...

Despite me telling myself off, I still gawked. Breasts don't just grow like that; it just doesn't happen. Her breathing was normal, I watched her boobs jiggle and shake with each inhale and exhale.

They're certainly real.

The space suits we had on were designed for us, plus a given amount of stretch, just because of how the material acted, but this grey fabric was certainly being put to the test. I guessed her size to be comparable to basketballs, maybe even bigger. Constricted by the fabric, they certainly were about that perky.

She still hadn't come around at this point, I was starting to worry.

I'm going to have to move her.

I yanked her almost lifeless body from the pod and lifted her up into my arms. She was a small woman, barely 5'2 and she was still mostly quite light, the boulders on her chest were the only thing adding to her size at this point. I carried her to the med bay and laid her on the examination bed in the middle of the room and started to hook her up to some readers.

“Heart rate is good...” I said aloud, feeling a bit strange at hearing my own voice. “Oxy-”

Crap, it's low.

Looking her over I could see that her inhales and exhales were there, but they were very shallow, after watching for a few more breaths I could see what was happening.

Her tits...

They were being constricted by the body suit so much that she couldn't take a full deep breath, four years without a good intake of oxygen immediately and she wasn't likely to wake up.

I grabbed a mask and started pumping oxygen into it so she could have a higher concentration for a few seconds.

Come on...

It started to work; her eyes started to move but she was still struggling to take a deep breath.

Forgive me...

I took a scalpel and the centre of her space suit just above her massive boobs., The fabric only needed that first incision on the top before it exploded apart and tore down the middle, all the way to her navel. I gasped as her boobs shot forward and filled the gap. A wall of cleavage was now there before me, the suit continued to cover her nipples and just over half of each tit.

Modesty intact, I watched as her chest rose and fell normally once more. Positioning the chair in a seated position I stared at her half-exposed chest one last time before I saw Kelly's eyes open.

“Jerry?” She seemed disorientated, but the readings were good. “What... Wh-”

Her hand reached up and she felt the impact to her chest, and she looked down and let out a scream.

“What the *fuck!*”

I let her freak out for a few seconds, knowing that no words that I could say would be able to contain her shock. She timidly prodded her boobs and was wide eyed. Her hands were unable to tear away from them as she was feeling their vast expanse.

“They’re *real!*” She gasped.

“As far as I can tell...” I added.

Suddenly her eyes shot to me, and she went bright red, she was clearly aware of her state of almost undress.

“*Don’t look!*” She shouted, trying to preserve her modesty.

I turned away as I was told and had my back to her. “Sorry...”

“Why am I awake? Are we here? Where are the others? Jerry, what is going on?” Her mind was working in overdrive, the over prepper was now faced with a scenario she wasn’t ready for.

To be fair, I don’t think even in a million years she would’ve got this one right...

“Kelly, stop a second. Take a deep breath and I will explain everything that I know.”

I heard Kelly take a deep inhale and let out an equally long exhale.

“Good. Here is a gown, put this over you, then I can look at you, I need to check you over some more.”

Kelly’s face went red again. “Okay...”

I turned around and somehow managed to suppress my reaction. The gown should’ve been one size fits all but alas her breasts had grown to such a size that they were unable to be hidden by her gown, the gown barely covered her breasts in all honesty and if there was no covering on her lower half, she still would’ve been exposed even if she had this gown on. The projection from her breasts was just far too great for the flimsy fabric. I took a deep breath and opened my mouth.

“Right... here is everything I know...” I told her the events of the past few hours and how I came to discover her condition within the pod.

“So... You don’t know why... Why do I look like a stripper?” Kelly’s words were cold.

“I couldn’t find a reason, even if the pod was able to give you supplements in that extreme of a dose, there is no way to say your body even reacts like this.”

Her head looked down and she poked the side of each boob again.

“I have never seen things this big before...” Her voice trailed off. “Are we sure that I am

alright?”

“From all the checks I can do, yes, you don’t seem to be in any ill health, just, you seem to have undergone this change...” My voice trailed off; I was feeling awkward because Kelly was.

“Can we fix them?” She asked.

“Probably when we get back to earth, up here. I think it would be far too risky...” My words were spoken with a cold logic that she understood but at that moment, they weren’t what she wanted to hear.

“So... I’ve got to deal with these until we get there, then we can send me home and I-”

“Do you remember what the briefing was? We wouldn’t be returning for at least two years.”

Again, my words cut her deep.

“*Oh...*” She cupped her giant chest and hefted them.

Kelly shook them around, testing them it seemed like to me, she then looked at me with a strange look.

“Th... There is... Something *inside...*”

What now...

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