

## Kendra and Lucy.

### By TROGDOR297

"Are your suits secure?" A bored voice crackled over their comm systems. Both Kendra and Lucy patted themselves down and checked all their zips.

"I'm secure" Kendra responded.

"So am I, although it's a little snug" purred Lucy. Kendra rolled her eyes. While she didn't mind Lucy as a work colleague, she did find it grating how the redhead would never pass up an opportunity to bring up her figure, especially as it compared to Kendra. Kendra wiped her hands down the front of her vinyl exploration suit. The blonde had never been unsatisfied with her body, she was slim with a tight little butt, and below average sized breasts. But even if she was never displeased with how she looked, she still recognized that Lucy certainly got a lot more attention from the other crew members. Being a redhead with F cups will do that.

And Lucy wasn't wrong with her statement, Kendra thought as she looked at her current expedition partner. The red protective suits for the science expedition members only came in two sizes, small and large. The large was designed to fit men 6' and up which would be enormous on the two 5'7 women, so they both got the small. The small fit comfortably on Kendra's lithe form, but on Lucy her full breasts were pressing into the front.

"Alright. Proceed out the airlock" control's voice crackled again. With a hiss the metal door opened before them.

"Thanks, Dougie!" Quipped Lucy. *Such a flirt*, thought Kendra as once more she rolled her eyes.

"Just get those samples and be back quick" Doug droned on, either immune or ignorant to Lucy's charms.

The two walked out from their lander ship to an alien world. CQX-334 was it's official designation. Their craft had touched down in a small clearing surrounded by towering plant fronds. This was the 4<sup>th</sup> alien planet that they their team had visited, but it was the first that Kendra had been selected to be part of the sampling squad. With over 1000 people on the expedition vessel currently in orbit, she considered herself lucky to have been chosen. Only a few people within their entire species had ever set foot on an alien world. "Let's head this way" she pointed toward a gap in the vegetation. "Works for me!" Lucy responded and set off with a swish of her hips. Kendra watched her go. *There's no one else but me down here, who is she doing it for? Whatever.*

Their visors soon began to fog up from the dense humidity on the planets surface. Kendra could barely see Lucy in front of her. She could feel perspiration dotting her forehead as they continued to walk through the vegetation. "Control what are we looking for exactly..." Kendra asked. For a moment there was no response. Then a crackle and Doug's monotone "Any signs of alien fauna. The planet is clearly habitable for plant life, but we're looking for animal life as well. Doesn't have to be an animal itself, could be bones, could be droppings. Anything"

Kendra wiped at the vinyl hood, desperate to wipe away the sweat but to no avail. "Copy that control. You see anything up there, Lucy" Cause *all I see is your fat ass*. "Nothing yet Kenny! Ooh look at these pretty flowers!" Kendra ground her teeth. She hated being called Kenny. She got enough comparisons to a boy with her slim figure as it was.

Then Lucy halted so suddenly that Kendra nearly ran right in to her. She looked over the red-heads shoulder, to see what was the reason. Ahead the path split in two. "Which way do you think, Kenny?" said Lucy, turning to face her. Kendra thought on it a moment. Then she motioned to Lucy and pointed at the switch at the base of their helmet. Lucy nodded and they both flicked their switches. Instantly their connection with control was severed.

Kendra turned to look at the path, then back to Lucy. "How about we split up? You take the right path, and I'll take the left. We'll cover more ground that way"

Lucy narrowed her eyes at Kendra "I don't know Kenny. Expedition guidelines advise against splitting up. They send down two of us for a reason, so that we can keep an eye on each other."

Kendra crossed her arms. "Lucy, this is the 4<sup>th</sup> alien planet our expedition has gone to, and we've found nothing on any of them. This one's going to be just like the others. There's no alien life out here, just a bunch of weird plants. The faster we complete our search of the sector, the faster we can get out of these suits. I don't know about you but I'm drowning in sweat here."

Lucy nodded "you're telling me! You've got all that space in your suit, mine's skin tight, imagine how I feel!" She gestured to her curves, her fat breasts pushing against the zipper on the front of their suits, her ass filling out the rear end.

"Right..." Kendra said annoyed. "So, let's just get on with it, ok"

"Yeah, you're right." Lucy responded cheerily, ignoring Kendra's annoyance. "I'll go this way. See you in a bit!" She flicked back on her comm switch and set off down the left path. Kendra flicked her own switch back on and turned to head down the right path.

"Everything ok there, girls? Your lines went dead." Doug's voice came through, only slightly more concerned than before. "All's fine here. May want to check the suits when we return." Kendra replied nonchalantly. She began to hum lightly as she walked along. She was glad Lucy agreed to the split. The woman was annoying but at least agreeable. They'd get their search done in half the time, and she wouldn't have to spend it with Lucy. A win-win. Not that they'd find anything anyways.

Kendra's path ended at a stone ridge about 10ft high, too tall to climb. She looked around for some way to continue on, and a few yards to the right of the path's ending she spotted an opening in the rock. She pushed her way through the brush to the opening. "A cave! Probably worth a look" Kendra said to herself. She switched on her hood mounted flashlights and entered into the cave.

The cave, as it so happened wasn't much to look at it. It was a little shorter than her so she had to stoop to walk through it, and it was only twenty feet deep to the end. "Mmm, nothing here she thought as she panned around" She did one final sweep when her light caught on something in the back right corner, something slick with moisture that caught the light. "What

the hell is that?" She pondered as she walked towards it. "This cave is solid rock, no way there's plant life in here"

As she approached the back of the cave her light fell upon the object. It was brown mottled pod, the shape of a rugby ball, but about 3 times the size. Its skin shined with moisture. It sat on the floor, where Kendra could see little nubs holding it still. She stepped toward it and reached out a hand. "What is this thing?" She ran her gloved hand along it. It suddenly shuddered and she pulled her hand back. "Holy shit its alive?! This could actually be something! Let me get a sample" She reached over her back for her sampling kit. While turned around she didn't see a small orifice open on the top of the pod. Out of it snaked a small tentacle with a forked end, an inch longer stinger on each. "hnnnggg, cmon, ah! Got it!" She fished out the sample kit and turned back towards the pod. As she turned back around the tentacle struck. Before she could react both stingers punctured her suit, striking her just above her sternum. She screamed in pain as her skin was pierced. As quick as it had struck, the tentacle retracted into the pod. "What the fuck was that!" She screamed. She'd just been stung by an alien. This was not good. Then she heard a voice crackling in her ear "k...ndra....ar....y...there?"

She turned and ran from the pod, dropping her sample kit on the cave floor. She exited the cave. As soon as she was back in open air the voice immediately cleared. "Kendra! Are you there! Report!" Doug actually sounded panicked for once.

"I'm here Doug, sorry"

"Kendra, return to the ship immediately, I'm detecting a breach in your suit!"

Kendra looked down, two small holes where the tentacle had struck her remained in the front of her vinyl expedition suit. They slowly leaked air into the surrounding atmosphere. "Shit...ok Doug, on my way back" She slapped over the two holes in attempt to prevent any further leakage and sprinted back down the path. As she approached the fork, she saw Lucy approaching at a sprint from the other branch. Her voice appeared in Kendra's hood "Are you ok! I heard you had a breach!"

"I'm fine Lucy, just a small puncture, let's get back to the ship"

A few minutes later they both ran up the deck of the small landing craft. The door swooped shut behind them and air rushed into the chamber. The two women immediately began unzipping and removing their suits. Kendra sat down in one of the ships chairs and sighed. Lucy sat in the accompanying chair. "So, what happened?"

"I accidentally walked into a bush with thorns" Kendra lied. Her excuse made her sound stupid, but not as stupid as what she'd actually done. She'd forgotten all protocol in her excitement and gotten herself exposed to...who knows what.

"Well, I'm glad your alright" Lucy said leaning back into her chair and closing her eyes. The cool air of the ship made her nipples poke through the cotton tank tops that were regulation wear for expeditionary units. Kendra caught herself staring and pulled her eyes away, and then looked down at her own chest. She pulled her top forward to see where she had been stung. She expected a pair of large red welts, or something oozing pus or blood, but instead they were just two tiny red pin pricks. She poked at them, and while they were tender, they weren't

sore. Maybe it won't be so bad she thought as their landing craft returned to the mothership in orbit.

After returning to the ship both she and Lucy had done their routine medical examinations that were required for all expeditionary members returning from an alien world. The doctor had looked her over head to toe, taken her temperature as well as some blood to test, but said nothing about her injuries. But by that point could you even call them that? By the time they had returned to the ship the tiny red pricks had faded away completely.

"Find anything down there?" The doc had asked absent mindedly as they finished writing down the results.

"nope" Kendra responded as she rushed out of the room.

The next few days passed uneventfully as she returned to her duties on board the ship. She was one of the onboard food technicians, responsible for cultivating the agriculture decks. It was busy work, ensuring that food production continued seamlessly, and so the days often passed quickly. Soon the events of her trip to the planets surface had stopped worrying her entirely.

What had started worrying her was how hungry she was. She was a rather small girl and so had never had much of an appetite. Maybe that was why she had been assigned to food technician, because they knew she would rarely be tempted to eat the food that she was supposed to be producing. But since she had returned to the ship, she found her stomach gnawing at her sooner and sooner after meals. And at those meals she was now consistently finishing her assigned ration.

A week later she was getting out of the shower after returning to her cabin after work, and noticed something in the mirror. She turned to view herself from the side before turning back to the front.

"What the...are my boobs bigger?" She reached up and cupped them in her hands. Yes they were definitely bigger. Her boobs which had always been a small b had grown to a large c, maybe even a D.

They were still a fair bit smaller than Lucy's, but regardless of that this was a strange occurrence. "Is it because I've been eating so much?" She said to herself as she continued to inspect herself. She gave them a squeeze. Then from inside her breasts something pulsed back.

She gasped and pulled her hands away from her breasts. She froze staring at her breasts in the mirror. They looked like her breasts always had, just a bit bigger now. A nice round teardrop that sat high on her chest. She gently took her right breast into her hand and slowly felt around. As she did once again, she felt something inside her boobs push against her hands. "There's.... there's something growing inside my tits" She whispered to herself. Her thoughts immediately jumped back to a week ago, to the alien tentacle that had pierced

her. "There's aliens growing in my tits..." She stumbled back from the mirror and sat at the chair by her desk, frozen in shock. "This is why I've been so hungry..."

She looked down at her breasts once more and gave them another squeeze, the things inside them once again pulsed back, but this time the pulse brought with it waves of pleasure. Her entire breasts tingled in waves, starting from the outside and ending at her nipples. She moaned with pleasure as her eyes rolled back. She continued to squeeze her breasts rhythmically, with the aliens inside pulsing back each echoing her squeeze with waves of ecstasy. She screamed as she rocked back in her chair, legs going stiff, as she brought herself to orgasm.

For a long minute she sat in her chair, hands resting on her tits. She slowly recovered and stood. "That... that was the best orgasm I ever had..." She bit her lip "I really should tell someone that I've apparently smuggled aliens aboard.... but then they'll definitely take them away. And I'll never get to feel that again..." She squeezed her breasts again, and then aliens pulsed back lovingly. She shuddered as the shiver ran from her tits out through her body. "Maybe...maybe I'll just you two my little secret for now"

## **Two weeks later.**

Lucy walked through the halls of the ship with a smile on her face. It was good to be her. She had a good life on this expeditionary ship. She had an easy job (Captain's secretary, but the captain mostly just kept to himself these days), she was beautiful, and she had the biggest tits on the ship. This last thing may sound silly, but it was something that she took pride in. She loved her boobs. How they looked squeezed into the expeditionary ship's uniforms, how they looked naked, how they felt, their weightiness. But most of all she loved being the biggest. No one on the ship had tits as big as hers and she reveled in it. She especially loved rubbing it in the other girls faces. They all hated her of course, and she knew that. She wasn't dumb, certainly not as dumb as her flirty appearance would make her seem, she just didn't care. It was important to her that she was the biggest, and if they hated her for it, then fuck them.

And you know who didn't hate her? The men of course. No, they all loved the way she sashayed around the ship, her heavy breasts jiggling in her secretary's uniform. And she loved the way they stared; the way she made the fronts of their pants go tight. It was a symbiotic relationship, so to speak.

As she headed to the mess hall for dinner, she turned to flash a smile at a pair of mechanics, who both smiled dumbly in return. But by not watching where she was going, she walked straight into somebody. She stumbled and fell back onto her ass. Two nurses walking by snickered at her misfortune. Lucy gave them the finger from her seated position, before turning back to the person who got in her way.

"Hey watch where you're going...Kenny?" From where she was seated on the ground, she could only see the face of the person she ran into from the nose up. The lower half of their face was hidden behind where the front of their uniform pushed far out in front of them. Lucy quickly got to her feet and brushed herself off.

Yes, that was indeed Kendra...but that wasn't Kendra's body! The food tech uniform was a grey long sleeve buttoned shirt and a pair of overalls covered in pockets and zippers for tools. 49 out of the 50 food techs on board were men so the uniforms had all been designed with them in mind. Kendra had always looked silly in her uniform, like a child playing dress-up in their parents clothes. Now she looked silly for a different reason. The grey button shirt which had previously sat loose on her flat body, was now pulled tight 6" away from her chest, the straps on the overalls taut as flesh pushed against it. *What the fuck!* Lucy thought *Her breasts are nearly as big as volleyballs! How did that happen!*

"Sorry Lucy, didn't see you there! It is sort of hard to notice someone with such a small figure" Kendra smiled smugly.

Lucy said nothing out of shock. The irony was not lost on her that Kendra had just pulled her own move against her. Finally, she came to her senses. "Jesus Christ Kendra! What happened to you!"

Kendra's smugness dropped and for a second she looked afraid. "Nothing! Nothing happened. Just a late growth spurt, I guess. Sorry, gotta go!" She pushed past Lucy into the mess hall and rushed off towards the food line, her massive breasts bouncing within their denim prison.

Lucy watched her go still in shock. Oh, this would not stand. Lucy was the queen of this ship, and she wasn't going to be knocked off her throne by some Food Tech! She didn't know how Kenny had done it, nor did she care. She would not be outdone by that blonde bitch.

She stomped over to the pharmacy, adjacent to the food line. The Pharmaceutical tech greeted her cheerily. "Evening Lucy, I've got your daily does ready for you!" He handed her a small paper cup with 3 pills within it. One an iron pill, to help with a low iron diet, the second a general multivitamin. The third pill was a little white pill with only a serial number on it. She stared hard at it before promptly pocketing it. She would not be outdone by Kendra at all.

### **One week later.**

Kendra yawned as she got out of bed. "Good morning you two" she smiled as she patted her breasts. Each had grown to the size of small watermelons. As she patted them, each of them vibrated in response. She froze as the sensation washed over her. *Fuck, that's only gotten better as they've gotten bigger.* She walked over to the mirror and stared at herself. "Goddamn I look good" she said as she smiled to herself. Each breast sat on her chest, still just as perky as they always had, but now full and swollen with alien life, each nearly 7" in diameter. What once had been round tear drops, were now almost perfect spheres, sitting tight together. Her nipples surprisingly had grown very little, they were still tiny nubs sitting on the outer edge of each breast. She didn't mind it, she thought they looked cute like that.

She sat down in her chair and prepared for her morning routine. She started by rubbing those little nipples, each perking up with arousal. Then she put a hand on each side of her tits and began to squeeze and release in a slow rhythmic pattern. After she pulled back from each squeeze, she could feel the alien life within her swell and push out against her, releasing wave

of pleasure that roared through her entire body. Then she would press back in and the process would repeat.

When she first started, she would hold her entire breasts in her hands and squeeze, but with their current size, that was no longer possible and so she had taken to pushing them from the outside. Whatever was inside her breasts had adapted to the new form of stimuli and rewarded her pleasure untold. As she continued her pattern, nearing orgasm, she reveled both in the feeling but in her size.

It had been a week since she'd bumped into Lucy and put her in her place. That bitch had strutted around this ship like she was the queen bee for far too long, and it felt really good to make her feel small. *Almost as good as this feels* she thought as her rhythmic motions pushed her over the edge. Her release hit her like a tidal wave, and carried her for over a minute. As it finally subsided, she sighed and patted her left breast "Good boys" she said. A little quiver was her alien companion's response. She chuckled as she stepped into the shower, preparing for the day ahead.

A few hours later Kendra wiped the sweat from her brow as she entered the elevator to head to the mess hall for lunch. Her stomach growled loudly. "Ooof. You two are really getting needy" She thought as she tensed against the intense stomach pangs. It was true, that her hunger had continued to increase steadily. She had started going around the mess hall after meals asking crew at neighbouring tables for their leftover from their meals. She told them it was Food tech. business, a new compost pile. In reality she took all of that extra food to the bathroom and shoveled it down. If it wasn't for her breasts causing her uniform to stick out so far, you'd be able to notice her stomach rounding out after every meal, making her look a few months pregnant. Surprisingly she never felt uncomfortable being that full, and it wouldn't take long before the hunger would return ever stronger.

She straightened as the hunger pang passed. She smiled "It's all worth it, of course." As she looked at her profile in the elevators mirrored walls, pushing her uniform at her waist. She made quite the exaggerated figure, with her breasts sticking out a good 7" from her thing waist. "I never really thought about being this big before, but now that I am, I absolutely love it. It really is such a thrill being the biggest on the ship" As if knowing she was talking about them, her two pets shook with pleasure. She stepped back into the elevator wall, bracing herself on the handrail, her massive chest heaving. "Easy you two...don't want to get me in trouble". She closed her eyes as the sensation passed over her.

"Who are you talking to, Kenny?"

Kendra hadn't heard the elevator swish open. She recognized the voice though. The former queen Lucy. *Ah won't she be pleased to see how I've grown in the past week.* Kendra put a smug smile on her face and opened her eyes, but when she did, the smug smile dropped immediately.

Lucy stood in the door to the elevator with a dazzling smile, hands on her hips. Her red hair cascading down over her shoulders and forward on to her chest. Oh, her chest. Kendra couldn't help but gape. Lucy's heavy F-cups had grown over the past week. As the captain's secretary, she was entitled to her own personal wardrobe, tailored to her as required. It was clear she had taken advantage of that. She was wearing a white dress that hugged her hips and ass perfectly, and then in front it billowed out to support and squeeze her pendulous breasts. A foot of cleavage that ended in front of her belly button, with each breast becoming

rounder and fuller the further down you went. At the bottom they stuck out at least 8" from her navel and were wider than her waist. She clearly was not wearing a bra as you could see a fat nipple the thickness of a thumb, poking through the white fabric.

She strutted onto the elevator, her breasts rippling with each step and stood beside Kendra. She leaned in front of her to press the door close button. Kendra her jaw wide open, watched the white dress shift as the enormous breasts contained within tried to pull away with the pull of gravity as Lucy leaned over. She hit the button and stood back up, her breasts quivering and fighting to be free of the fabric.

"So? Who were you talking to Kenny?" Lucy asked again still with a dazzling smile on her face.

"I.... I...no one" Kendra stammered, her face going red.

"Ah, ok then! Say...how do you like my dress, it's new!" She gestured to the impossibly designed garment.

"Its...it's lovely" Kendra said, still blushing, her eyes on Lucy's almost endless mammary's. She looked up at Lucy "How?" She asked almost pleadingly.

Lucy just winked at her "Late growth spurt!"

The elevator door dinged and opened. Lucy strode off the elevator with her tits proudly out before her. "See you later Kenny!" She gave a wave over her shoulder and then she was gone.

Kendra stepped out of the elevator and looked down at her tits, Swollen and jutting from her rib cage. They were very impressive, that much was certain. Kendra had never seen tits as big as the ones she had now possessed on anyone before today. And of course, they brought her immense pleasure.

But they weren't the biggest. That title now once again belonged to Lucy. Once again, her stomach growled, this time more insistent, more urgent. "I know my dears, I know" She rested a hand on her breasts as she returned into the elevator, and pressed the button for the food tech. floor. She smiled as the elevator door closed "I hope you two are hungry"

### **One week later.**

Lucy smiled as she rose out of bed. It was good to be her. It was good to be the biggest.

She didn't know how Kendra had managed to grow her breasts, and she didn't care. Lucy was the biggest once again, and now by a fair margin. She seriously doubted that Kendra had endured a "growth spurt", especially with how her tits hung so high on her chest. There weren't any cosmetic surgeons on board, so they couldn't be implants. *Come to think of it I never actually saw her breasts, she was wearing that grey shirt both times. I bet she just put some melons or something under her shirt. She does work in food tech. after all, I bet she just wanted to pretend to be one of the big girls. Well, there's only one real big girl on this ship, and that's me.*



She sat on the edge of the bed and looked down at her enormous breasts. A week ago, they had sat at her navel, now when sitting they rested on her thighs. When pressed together they formed 18" of cleavage. Cleavage which at its deepest part would be 10" from her waist. Her nipples had continued to grow as well, they capped off the tip of each breast, each 2" in diameter and an inch long. She reached out to grab them. Playing with her nipples was her favourite way to get off, especially now with how much effort it required. She reached around each one, forming a circle with her thumb and her pointer and slowly massaged each massive nipple. They elongated and stiffened with arousal as she continued to rub them. Each had doubled in length and tingled with intense pleasure. As she approached climax, she squeezed tight around each turgid tip, and ate up the rush of pleasure that ensconced her. She lay back in bed for a moment enjoying the weight of them sitting on her body. Looking up while laying down she couldn't see anything past her tits which piled high on her torso. She rose and walked over to her dresser. She picked out a pair of panties to put on and then stopped to consider what else she should wear.

It was getting difficult to find clothes that fit. Her assigned tailor frankly couldn't keep up with her growth. She could try and order clothes too big, but even then, she'd only be able to wear them once or twice before outgrowing them.

She looked over to counter of her bathroom where a small glass jar sat. In its bottom sat a pile of little white pills with serial numbers on them. This clothing issue would become less of an issue if she stopped growing. And she could stop growing at any time. But...why stop now. She had forgotten how good it felt to grow, the excitement of being bigger every morning.

Lucy had been in her mid teens when she had first started to grow. By the time she was 18 – she was as big as she was now. She had frankly loved it every moment of it. Her doctors less so. This sort of unbridled growth was dangerous if left unhindered. She would never be able to live a normal life.

With heavy heart she agreed and immediately began a regiment of hormonal pills, as well as undertaking a breast reduction surgery. The surgery had taken her all the way down to a c-cup. She had lived like that for a few years, but she missed having big tits, so she decided once when 25 that maybe she'd miss a day of pills, just to see what happened.

Her breasts exploded is what happened. The hormonal pills she was taking wasn't removing the breast growth hormone from her body, but instead locking it away, acting as a sort of dam. As soon as she stopped taking the pills for one day, her breasts had billowed out to the f-cups that she had sported until just 2 weeks ago. Panicking at how quickly they'd grown she'd returned to her regiment of pills and never gone off it until now.

She stared at the 14 little pills in the glass jar, 14 days of unrestricted growth. It'd been fun while it'd lasted. She sighed and picked up a pill, and swallowed it with a sip of water. She'd already grown to nearly double Kendra's size, and she'd probably doubled her own volume of titflesh since last week. There was no need to grow any bigger. She settled on a pink top that was essentially just an entire bolt of silk that she would wrap herself in, and set out the door, the underside of her breasts bouncing off the front of her thighs.

Fifteen minutes later she arrived at the captain's office to sign in for work, and found it surprisingly occupied with the captain. The man had been a shut-in for months, depressed over the lack of success with their mission. She had heard that he'd grown a foot long beard, and

never left his bed. Her only correspondence with him had been weekly email updates on the goings on of the ship. And yet here he was. Freshly shaved and looking chipper.

"Ah...Ms. Bryant you're looking..." His eyes bulged for a moment as he took all of her in. "...Fulsome". She smiled, fluttering her eyelashes at him. "Why thank you captain!"

She shuffled her way over to her desk her breasts sticking out a full foot from her at their furthest. It was a considerable effort to move around, but she loved it all the same, the heft of her pressing on her legs, how much she had to lean back to counterbalance their weight. She moved the chair back and sat down. Her desk was high enough that her breasts could sit in her lap underneath the desk as she tucked herself in on the rolling desk chair. The entire time the captain watched her while pretending to study the report he was reading when she came in. She smirked at him. Even the ever-stoic captain wasn't immune to the sight of her breasts billowing down her front into an ever-impressive pile of flesh, currently wedged between her legs and her desk.

She opened her computer and began typing away at one of her daily reports. She looked over to the captain who had returned to his report with full focus now. "So, what brings you in today, sir? I haven't seen you in awhile"

"I'm here today because we've finally had success!" he waved the report he was reading for emphasis. "Alien animal life! Our latest expedition who returned yesterday brought in samples and photos!"

She smiled sweetly. She didn't really care about the mission they were on; it was just an easy job for her. The captain clearly did though. This success had filled him with life. Though a man in his early 50's he looked like an eager school boy.

He continued on ignoring her feigned interest. "These are all fascinating! So much different from earth organisms. This one is particularly strange look at this." He held up a photo of what looked like a large greasy football. She stuck her tongue out at it "Ew...that looks gross" The captain turned to look back at it. "Yes, I suppose it is...But its so peculiar! See this is the first stage of a very unique type of organism. This first that we've ever seen where the species gives birth to a different entire species, which then gives birth back to the original species. You see this organism reproduces by injecting a host with a larva. The larva then grows within the host, almost indefinitely."

Lucy frowned. "Oh my god, that's terrible! Won't the host burst open?"

The captain continued on "Well that's just the thing, somehow the larva affects the host, changes its DNA or something, and allows the host to grow along with it. Take a look." He held up a picture of a rat that had swollen to the size of a bowling ball.

"Jesus Christ...then what?" She asked.

"Well eventually the host will become too swollen to the point of immobility. Once the larva stops receiving nutrients for a long period of time. They eject a pod out of the host, which then grows into the original larva injector! Isn't that fascinating?"

She twisted her face in disgust. "If you say so captain..." She returned to face the monitor at her desk.

He flipped to a secondary report he held in his hand. "Oh, by the way Ms. Bryant. I need you to investigate something for me. I just received a report from the food tech. Department. Apparently, there's been some discrepancies reported in technician Coopers sector? Our reports show the food is being cultivated at an appropriate rate, but then not showing up at food preparation. Can you please go see what's going on?"

She sighed. She had hoped to avoid doing much work, today, especially much leg work. It was difficult hauling around breasts that weight almost half your body weight. But she had gotten away with not doing much for a long time, so she decided not to fight it.

"Right away captain" she said as pushed her chair back from her desk and rose on unsteady legs. It always took her a moment to get her balance. She set off towards the elevator and punched in the food tech's floor.

As she waited in the elevator she rubbed her hands over her breasts, just enjoying their sheer immensity. She was beginning to get aroused as she continued to grope them. Her nipples already visible through the shiny fabric poked out even further, threatening to ruin the dress entirely.

"Sigh...I wish I could just lay in bed and do this all day. Just bask in the glory that is my tits, the biggest tits on the ship." She saw the floor approach and forced herself to stop. Even still, her nipples sat prominently on the front of her enormous breasts, like she was smuggling hockey pucks under dress.

The door opened and she stepped out. She had never been on the food tech. Floor before. It looked like someone had placed an entire farm within the ship. Up and down the rows of plant life automatons worked tirelessly picking the ripe produce. At the end of a row, she spotted a food tech. Writing down notes on a clipboard. She approached him and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Excuse me? Where can I find food tech. Cooper?"

The food tech. Didn't look up from his clipboard. "Cooper? She's at the sector at the end of the ship. Follow those doors all the way to the end." He pointed to the right of the large hall they were in to a set of double doors in the corner of the room.

"Ok thank you." She huffed walking off. The man hadn't even noticed her breasts, didn't even look at her. Whatever, she was still the biggest and that was enough for her.

As she walked off the tech. Called after her. "By the way when you come back could you let me know if Kendra is ok? She hasn't shown up to any of the tech. Meetings this week, just calling through video chat but with no camera on. I'd go check on her myself, but I'm swamped as it is. Food production is down for some reason!"

Lucy paused in her step. *Oh my god. Agent cooper is Kendra! I forgot she was a food tech.! Oh, this'll be too good, I bet if I catch her at work, she'll be just as flat as she always was. She was definitely faking it before.*

She set off with a spring in her step, her boobs jiggling extra vigorously with each movement.

She finally reached the final sector, but Kendra was nowhere in sight. She started walking down the rows of food looking for her flat companion. She called out hoping to flush her out. "Oh Kenny!! Where are you! It's your pal Lucy! You know, the one with real tits!" She chuckled to herself as she continued to search for the missing food tech.

"They've grown in the past week! They're really quite something now" She rubbed her hands down the full length of her breasts, shivering at the touch. "If you want, I'll let you touch them. So you can finally know what real big tits feel like"

"Hello Lucy" A soft voice called from behind her.

Lucy whipped around, almost losing her balance as her breasts fought against the constraints of her dress. Her nipples were still fully hard and visible against the silk.

"Ah Kenny, there you..." She froze. She almost laughed. "Oh Kenny, this is too much..."

Kendra stood before her wearing her food tech Uniform, or at least trying to wear it. Her overalls were tied around her waist, as trying to get them over her shoulders would be a futile attempt. Her grey button shirt sat loose at her shoulders, but then only a few inches below her collar bone it shot out almost horizontally and spread out as it went. It must've stuck out at least 2.5 feet, and been 4 feet wide at the widest point. It was lucky that the average food tech. Wore a size XXXL or else there never would've been enough fabric to cover her. Even still, the shirt hung loose off her front, there simply wasn't enough shirt left to make the 2.5-foot journey back to her waist.

Lucy held up a hand to her mouth in embarrassment. "I know you wanted to be like one of the big girls, and there's nothing wrong with playing pretend in private, but this is ridiculous. What on earth have you even stuffed under there!"

Kendra just gave a simple smile, and cocked her head to the side, her chin length hair framing her face perfectly. "Nothing Lucy, there's nothing under there except me"

Lucy laughed. "Oh, please Kenny! Enough kidding around, there's simply no way, I mean they don't even look real how they're just sticking..." She stopped mid sentence as Kendra reached forward, grabbing her uniform shirt as far from her as she could and then pulling back, smiling sweetly. Lucy's mouth dropped as she saw what was under Kendra's shirt.

Attached to Kendra's ribcage were two enormous torpedoes of flesh. Each were two and a half feet long, and eighteen inches in diameter at their widest. The flesh was taut and unyielding, not soft like Lucy's breasts. They stuck almost straight out from her, unwavering, in utter defiance of gravity. Blue lines traced their surface, her veins visible just below her pale skin. At each end the veins became more prominent, visibly sticking out from the surface, and Lucy swore she could see them pulsing. At the center of each of these nests of ridged lines was a tiny nipple, only half an inch in diameter.

Lucy couldn't help but stare open mouthed at this impossible boobage. How could they be so firm and yet so large! She was in complete awe. She looked down at her own boobs spilling down her front. They were quite large yes, the largest she'd ever seen, but they were utterly dwarfed by Kendra's pair of blimps.

Kendra lowered her shirt back over her titanic tits. She gave one a pat on the side, and Lucy could've sworn she saw it tremble. This was impossible. How could she have become so huge like this! A wave of jealousy washed over Lucy.

Kendra grabbed a clipboard from a nearby trolley and rested it on her breasts. She began absent mindedly reviewing whatever was noted there, before briefly looking over to Lucy. "Is there something I can help you with, little Lucy?"

This snapped Lucy out of her reverie. *Oh, that bitch, I don't know how yet but she's going to get it.* "Ahem...yes in fact there is. I'm here on behalf of the captain. He's noticed a discrepancy in the food production reports. Apparently, there's a significant drop in food delivery out of this sector."

Kendra smiled, as she walked off down the ends of the rows of produce. "Yes, I know, I've noted as such that there's been issues with the soil, and so production has been down. I've informed my superiors in our daily food tech meetings. Don't worry I'm working on a solution!" She turned back to Lucy, her enormous breasts swinging around with incredible velocity. But when she stopped, they stood perfectly still, standing firm and at attention. Lucy's jealousy flared once more.

Kendra turned back to the plants and continued on. Looking at her from behind was almost even more impressive. The sight of grey fabric stretching away from her body, a foot out on each side was breathtaking. "If that's all, then I'll see you later, little Lucy!" She called over her shoulder.

Lucy fumed at the jibe but trotted after her, her breasts bouncing off her thighs as she tried to catch up. "That's not all, actually. The discrepancy isn't just that production is down. Our reports from the cultivator automatons show that food production is actually producing at standard levels. So, the food is being made and picked, but for some reason it's not leaving the sector."

Kendra froze, and then swore under her breath. She continued walking on, trying to look nonchalant. "Oh...that is strange. I'll be sure to look into that" She hurried off towards the end of the produce.

Lucy tried as best as she could to keep up, but unlike Kendra, her breasts impeded her movement. "Hey! Kenny, wait up, this is serious! I have to find out what's going on!"

Kendra continued to rush away "Don't worry about it, Lucy, I told you I'll figure it out, no need to investigate further!" She turned around the end of the lines of produce and disappeared out of sight. Lucy gritted her teeth, reaching down and picking up an enormous tit in each hand. *God they really are quite heavy. How the hell is Kendra doing it at that size! She barely seems to be bothered by them at all!* With her breasts lifted out of her way, she started to jog to catch up with the wayward food tech. She came to the end of the sector and turned the corner.

"Kendra! Please stop running, if we work together, we can figure this...out. What the fuck?"

Kendra stood blushing in front of what was a very peculiar setup. She had seen the delivery stations in the other sectors she had passed. Each was a row of 10 crates, that cultivator automatons filled with produce. When each crate was full, the weight sensor that it rested on would trigger and the crate would be pushed on to a nearby freight elevator. Kendra's station

looked the same except for one major difference. The 5 nearest crates had been pushed away from their designated loading zones. In their place sat 5 metal tables, the kind that she had seen within the sectors for food techs to do tests on the produce. Each one was piled high with fresh produce. Just now another automaton walked forward and dumped a load of cucumbers onto an already foot tall pile. She walked past Kendra along the row of tables. Her foot brushed something as she passed a table covered with apples. It was an apple core, chewed right down to the seeds.

Lucy turned back to Kendra, who was still blushing, her arms crossed on top of her shelf of breasts. She wouldn't meet Lucy's eye contact.

"Have you..." Lucy pointed at her as she walked back towards the blonde "Have you been eating all of this?"

Kendra nodded, still not meeting Lucy's gaze. Lucy turned back to look at the piles and piles of food. She did the math in her head. Each of the sectors had a daily output to handle the needs of 20 crew members. Kendra was eating half of that. "You're eating 10 people's worth of food a day! How is that possible!?"

Kendra shrugged, the motion making her enormous torpedoes bounce. "I've been hungry..."

Lucy started at Kendra unbelieving. And then suddenly it clicked in her head. The expedition, the puncture wounds, the alien sample the captain had showed her. "Oh my god..." She looked down at Kendra's blimp like breasts. Through the shirt she saw them visibly tense and shudder. Kendra bit her lip and closed her eyes. She took in a sharp breath, and then slowly exhaled as their trembling ceased.

"You were infected by the alien parasite! I can't believe you haven't told anyone. You've just been down here, gorging yourself on our food!"

Kendra opened her eyes and met Lucy's gaze. "And growing. Just eating and growing. I don't even go back to my chambers anymore; I sleep over there" She pointed to where several burlap seed sacks had been laid out to form a sort of sleeping pad. "You know Lucy, I understand now why you did it. Why you always lorded it over us other girls that you were the biggest girl in town. It really is such an amazing feeling." She reached down and lifted each tit from below hefting them. Her shirt lifted revealing her trim stomach. Lucy could see two dark lines each half an inch wide pressing against the surface of her skin, feeding tubes connecting her stomach to whatever resided within her mammoth mammaries.

"Plus, these two have their own benefits" she said letting each tit drop. They settled back into place without a bounce. "My little pets. I feed them, and they provide me with..." She slapped the side of one tit hard, the skin taut as a drum. The impact sent it careening into its twin. As they settled back in place Lucy could see them visibly tremor, like a muscle being flexed. Kendra moaned, stepping back and leaning on one of the food tables. "Oh fuck, just one hit almost gets me there these days" She smiled hungrily at Lucy.

"Of course, I didn't have to commit this hard to it." She placed her hands gently resting on each breast. "I really only wanted to get bigger than you, just to cement my place as queen. But...it just felt so good. Waking each morning seeing how much bigger I'd gotten. How much more sensitive they'd become. And so, I kept going, I wanted to see how much they'd grow, and they don't seem to be stopping yet." She rubbed them fondly.

Lucy's face was one of pure shock. Jealousy and anger powered through her. Because she knew she couldn't beat this. This was growth on an unnatural level. She leveled her eyes at Kendra. "They won't stop, Kendra."

Kendra shuddered in pleasure at the thought "Really? Wow...how do you know that?"

"One of the latest expedition teams found another sample, they've done tests on them. The larva inside grows indefinitely along with the host, until the host can no longer provide enough sustenance to sustain them. At that point the larva ejects one of those pods you found and the cycle begins again. A normal host would've stopped feeding them weeks ago, but you've seemed to have matched their pace of growth and intake. You're the perfect host for them..."

"Mmmm...yes, I am. I love them, my two little pets." She turned her head down and kissed the top of each enormous breast.

"I have to say something, you know" Lucy said, her arms crossed over her own ponderous breasts.

This snapped Kendra out of her reverie. She immediately became apologetic and contrite "Oh Lucy, please don't! Don't let them take them away from me. I'll be good, I'll stop growing. I'll go back to only eating my assigned food portions. Just please don't let them take my pets..." Tears were forming in her eyes.

Lucy smiled at Kendra as an idea bloomed in her mind. "Ok Kendra, if you promise to stop sabotaging the food deliveries, I won't tell anyone about what you've done to yourself."

Kendra wiped the tears from her eyes. "Really? You'd do that for me?"

Lucy stepped forward and rested a hand on one of Kendra's enormous tits. The heat emanating from it was immense. As she rested her hand on it, it jumped under her touch. "It'll be our little secret"

Lucy turned and walked from the sector. Kendra called after her "Thank you so much Lucy! You really aren't little, you know! You have the second biggest breasts on the ship and that's still really impressive!" Lucy just smiled to herself as she waved over her shoulder.

She passed by the food tech she met on the way in, and informed him that Kendra was doing just fine, just feeling a little under the weather. Once again, he didn't look up from his clipboard. Just thanked her and moved on. Lucy smirked. *It'll be impossible not to notice me soon.*

She entered the elevator and pressed the button for the science division. She walked out into the cool sterile lab complex, and began walking down the halls. Finally, she found the room she was looking for. "XENOSAMPLES"

She strode into the room with confidence, addressing a lab worker looking through a microscope.

"Hey you, I need some of the alien samples"

He looked up from the microscope, eyes pausing on the 18" of cleavage, before continuing up to her face. "You're not authorized to withdraw any samples."

"They're not for me. They're for the captain, I'm his secretary you know?"

The lab looked at her again, and then recognition dawned in his eyes. "Oh Ms. Bryant! I didn't recognize you. Yes of course right away. Which samples does he need?"

"How many samples of the parasite symbiote do you have?" She asked uninterested.

He flipped through a spreadsheet on his monitor. "We have....2 pods left." Lucy's eyes flashed with excitement. The lab tech walked into a back room and returned with two large steel cases on a trolley.

"Now be careful with these. You wouldn't want to get injected by their stingers. We don't know how they'd react with a human host!"

Lucy smiled at him. "Of course, we wouldn't want that to happen"

She wheeled the cart away into the elevator and set off for her room. She set the trolley in the middle of the floor and walked over to the glass jar of pills on her desk. She emphatically tossed them into the toilet before flushing. She stripped naked and looked at herself in the mirror. She'd show that Kendra what true growth was. Idly playing with her nipples she watched them engorge. She moaned with pleasure. "They already feel so good, I can't wait for what's coming"

She released her tits and walked over to the steel cases, flicking off the latches. Inside she saw the pods glistening with moisture. She patted her breasts and smiled. "Ok you two, time to meet your new friends"

## **Two weeks later.**

Kendra sighed as her stomach growled loudly at her. She was starving. Or more accurately her pets were starving. She had stopped her mass consumption of food as per her promise with Lucy but no one had told the two symbiotes inside her breasts that the ride was over. They were still insistent on growing as much as they could, but with the reduced nutrients, their rate of growth had been curbed significantly. They now jutted out three feet from her rib cage, and 20" in diameter at their fullest. Her breasts twitched indignantly, each parasite demanding more. The veins at the ends had become more prominent and now spread out even further. She bit her lip and rested a hand on one of her massive blimps.

"I'm sorry my pets, but I can't. If I do, they'll take you away from me."

They twitched again, more aggressively. The force of the movement causing her to stumble forward and catch herself. She sobbed. "I wish I could my dears, I really do." She stood up straight and caressed them gently. "At least I'm still the biggest on the ship"

Suddenly she felt a sharp pain at the tips of each breast. "Oww! What the fuck!" She walked over the mirror above the wash basin. She pulled back her shirt and held up her breasts so that



the tips were facing the mirror directly. The veins around her nipples were pulsing angrily. Another sharp pain "Oooo" She gritted her teeth. "Why is this happening..." She murmured as she braced against the pain. Another stabbing sensation and then something different, a sensation she'd never felt before. She looked at her tits reflected in the mirror, something dark was in the center of each tiny nipple. "What...What is that?" Another wave of pain hit her and she closed her eyes, then she felt a momentary wave of relief and heard a sound, like two seeds being dropped into a bucket. She didn't have time to see what had made the sound before more pain emanated from her nipples. Twice more she felt a pattern of pain and then relief followed by the sound of seeds clanging against plastic. She continued to squeeze her eyes shut and braced again...but it was over. She opened and looked at herself in the mirror. Her tits still sat perfectly on her, the veins at the ends had receded slightly, and there was no sign of anything within her tiny pink nipples. Her tits quivered slightly, and then settled, her alien symbiotes relaxing. She stared at them for a moment. "Are you two okay?" Then she turned so she could step up beside the wash basin and peer to see what had made that sound. She gasped at what she saw.

Laying in the bottom of the plastic wash basin, were 6 miniature versions of the pod that she had found in the alien cave. "Oh my god...of course!" She thought back to what Lucy had told her. When the symbiotes stopped receiving sufficient resources they would produce a new pod so as to continue their reproductive cycle. "I'm so sorry you two!" She squeezed her tits lovingly "I didn't realize I had been starving you this much" Each tit flexed and trembled gratefully, sending waves of pleasure arcing across her body. "Oh fuck...." She squeezed them together tightly once more and released, her tits visibly expanding as the aliens pushed out against her ministrations. The wave of pleasure that hit her immediately sent her to orgasm, the release causing her to lose her footing and fall to the floor. The sudden drop caused her tits to strike the floor swiftly. The parasites responding in kind, each causing her tit to surge upward with a force she'd never felt before. "OHHHH...THAT...THAT ONE WASN'T ME....FUUUUCCCK" She was still recovering from her initial release when an even stronger wave emanated from her tensing breasts. The veins along the tops that had been slightly visible below the surface, now stood rigid against her skin pulsing like the ones that resided on the front of her tits. She could only imagine how those ones looked now, as heat raced from the front and worked its way along her breasts. She laid on the ground, her back arching, tits sticking straight up in the air, quivering with pleasure. Three feet of taut boobflesh sticking out straight at attention twitching rhythmically in time with her waves of pleasure. "Yessssss" She moaned as she was hit with orgasm after orgasm.

After several minutes the waves of pleasure finally subsided. She sat up, her breasts finally calm. "God, I love you two" she said as she made her way to her feet. A few feet away she could hear her comm unit crackling. "Kendra? Kendra?! Where are you?"

"Oh shit" She rushed over and answered the unit. "Kendra cooper here!"

"Ah Kendra there you are! Been trying to reach you for a few minutes. Everything ok?"

She blushed, and was glad that she had disabled the camera several weeks ago. "Yes sir, Mr. Hodgson"

The lead farm tech laughed. "How many times have I told you to just call me dave, we're all farm techs down here."

She chuckled. "Sure, thing dave, what is it?"

"I need you to talk with the captain."

She froze, she hadn't been seen in public since her twins were a fraction of their current size. "Umm...what for? Why me?"

"To talk some sense into the man!" Dave shook his head in frustration. "The captain and his staff are allotted their own personal sector, but that's not because they're expected to eat an entire sector's worth of food! The surplus from their sector is meant to cover gaps when other sectors have issues producing. But for the past two weeks there's been no surplus!"

A niggling thought made its way into the back of her mind but she ignored it. "That is strange. So why me? You're the head food tech. Why don't you talk to him?"

"Ah he won't listen to me. He's always been more receptive to the pleas of the female crew. And besides your sector has been operating at only 75% capacity recently, so it's your sector that's been most benefiting from their surplus. That makes this your problem"

She sighed. There was no getting away with this. She looked down at her grey food tech shirt. She could still button it up, but her breasts had swelled to the point that the end of the shirt no longer covered the bottoms of her massive mounds. In fact, if she reached up over her head, she could feel the edge of the fabric brush against her wee nipples. She would just have to do her best to avoid any contact with people in the halls. She didn't want to draw any attention to herself, have people asking unwanted questions.

"Alright Dave, I'll go talk to him. He's probably just been having parties, or something. Celebrating the success of the mission."

Dave hummed. "Maybe, but who's he partying with? He's moved a lot of his staff to other departments"

Kendra raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Oh really? I hadn't heard that. Who's left on his staff then?"

Dave flipped through a binder. "Looks like it's just him...and a Ms. Bryant, his secretary. Only two people! There's no way they're eating an entire sector's worth of food, that'd be ludicrous"

Kendra's blood ran cold. She looked down at her breasts. Lucy wouldn't have...would she? She was just as obsessed with being the biggest as Kendra was. But was she really that desperate?

"Kendra? You, ok? You went silent?" Dave asked concernedly.

She gulped "Yup, all good, I'll take care of it Dave" Then she hung up the line, and hurried off. It wasn't possible. Where could Lucy have gotten her own pets? She hadn't been back down the planet's surface...unless. The samples. The crew had brought back samples.

"Fuck...Fuck...Fuck" She muttered as she began to spring towards the elevators. Her shirt began to ride up as she motored through the sectors, exposing her twin titans, each standing firm and at attention. She slid into the elevator bank of the central sector, lungs burning. She didn't know how the parasites kept themselves firm and supported, but she was grateful of it

now. They twitched obediently as the elevator door opened and she stepped in, hammering the button to the administrative quarters.

The door opened and she leaned over peering into the hallway. It was clear. She sighed. Thank goodness, her stealth mission would be a success. She walked the hall towards the captain quarters, when she heard the sound of loud moaning coming from a side cabin. She turned to look at the door. The name tag read "L. Bryant". She gulped and pressed the button to open the door. It opened with a swish. Kendra stepped inside and swore at what she saw.

There sat Lucy. On the side of her bed, laying back on an enormous pile of pillows, her legs spread wide. She was fully naked, for what clothing would fit her now. Her breasts started at her chest and then fell away from her spreading at an exponential rate. They rested on the floor, their ends a good 8 feet away from her torso. They still had kept some of their tear drop shape, with the widest part of them being the bottom, each 5' in diameter at their widest. However, there was a fullness to their form now, a tightness to the flesh. Facing upwards at the end of each monumental tit was a swollen nipple, each the size of a hubcap and three inches deep. Surrounding each was a swarm of dark purple veins that pulsed vibrantly with life.

Beside Lucy stood a serving automaton with a tray piled high with food. Several empty trays were stacked on a table at the far side, with another full one waiting to be served to her. Kendra's stomach growled with jealousy, and her twins trembled in kind. It all looked so good. During her growth period she'd been forced to eat mostly raw veggies and fruit, nutritious but not very delicious. Lucy had been gorging herself on the professionally prepared food from the captain's personal chef.

Kendra stepped further into the room and walked up to beside one of Lucy's monumental bags of flesh. As she stared at it, she could see movement underneath the skin, as if there were two objects fighting for position within her tit. Each movement caused the veins on her skin to raise and pulse as the wave passed by. Kendra rubbed her own tits with envy. She could only dream of being so enormous.

"Oh, hey Kenny! Nice of you to stop by!" Kendra looked up from the breast that was nearly the size of a small car to see Lucy giving her a polite wave and a smile. Kendra was lost for words.

"So...." Lucy said, gesturing to her grandeur. "What do you think? Pretty big, eh?"

"Yes" Kendra answered, her mouth dry.

Lucy continued on casually, as if half the room wasn't filled with her massive undulating tits. "I have to say, you were completely right about these guys" she pointed to the movements rippling along her tits. "They really do feel amazing, although I think you missed out on the best part."

Kendra swallowed as she watched the five-foot boobs twitch as another wave of motion passed by. "What's that?"

Lucy smiled gleefully "How competitive they are! They're constantly battling for the top spot closest to their mother. They just love being up near me at feeding time, which is basically all the time" She said as she piled another massive spoonful of pasta into her mouth.

Kendra looked back up to Lucy. "Wait...they? How many are in you?"

Lucy smiled after swallowing the massive bite she'd been chewing. "Two in each breast! The lab only had two pods, so I decided I'd take the stingers from both of them. I knew it was a bit of a risk, not knowing how they'd react to each other, but I'm glad I did." She took another bite of food and swallowed it almost whole. "Eat up you lot, keep growing for mommy!" Kendra stepped up next to Lucy and reached across spreading apart her breasts in front of her naval. Below her skin was 4 dark lines beneath the surface, leading from her stomach up to the underside of her tits. Each of them pulsed rhythmically, sending food up towards the symbiotes.

"Ooh careful Kenny, that tickles." Lucy laughed as she swallowed another bite of food. As she continued to eat her breasts began to heave with motion as the symbiotes inside fought for position. "Ooooh that's it, fight for mommy. You still need to grow..." Lucy tilted her head back as pleasure raced over her. She fought through the pleasure and pointed to the end of her tits. "Look Kenny, you can actually watch them grow"

Kendra walked towards the end of her tits. Sure, enough after each pulse of movement, they ended a tiny bit further away from Lucy. Kendra shook her head. "Lucy...this is too much. Can you even stand?"

Lucy snorted. "Fuck standing, I've got everything I need right here. Endless pleasure, good food, and my 4 growing boys." She slapped her tits, sending a vibration running down the taut flesh. Each breast began to shake with motion as the parasites danced around in response drawing moans from Lucy.

Kendra watched with awe and jealousy. "But...aren't you worried about outgrowing this room? You're already halfway across it." She looked toward the other end of Lucy's quarters. She was probably a little bit more than halfway.

Lucy moaned with pleasure as she swallowed another bite. "Mmmm, it crossed my mind. But the next room over is empty after the captain reassigned them to another department. I'll just have service knock the wall down! That'll give me plenty of room to grow..." At the word another pulse of movement echoed through her breasts, and she surged forward another half an inch. "Ooooh" She moaned "that was a big one. More of that please boys" she said as she idly caressed the upper reaches of her near endless pillows of flesh.

Kendra crossed her arms, resting on her firm torpedo tits. "Well, I hate to break it to you...actually I don't hate it, but the party's over. People have noticed your unchecked consumption, and I'm here to cut you off. If I can't enjoy unlimited growth, then you certainly can't"

Lucy frowned as she ate another bite of food. "Aww, why you gotta be a buzzkill. I'm not hurting anyone. We've got lots of food on board, right?"

"Rules are rules Lucy, the growth ends now."

Lucy huffed. "Fine, so be it. You're such a party pooper, I'll go back to normal rations, same as you."

Kendra nodded "Alright good." She turned to leave.

"Oh Kenny. I hope you don't feel sour being second biggest on the ship. You've still got some mildly impressive tits, I guess" Kendra whipped her head around, to see Lucy smiling smugly. "But as you said Kenny, Rules are rules, so I guess this is where the hierarchy stands. Me on top as always" She rubbed her breasts and they tremored, reverberating her flesh from her tips back to her rib cage. "Ooooh, I know my pets, I know"

Kendra turned to leave again, when Lucy called once more. "Oh, by the way Kenny, before you leave, could you touch my nipples for me? It used to be my favourite thing, but as you can tell, I haven't been able to do it for awhile" Kendra looked over to the nipple standing turgid, nearly a foot across. It expanded and retracted in rhythm with the pulsing of the veins surrounding it, veins that had to be at least half an inch thick. She had to admit she was tempted to touch it, to feel breasts of that immense size, but she resisted. She wouldn't give Lucy the satisfaction. "Goodbye Lucy" she said as she walked out the door and closed the door behind her.

She walked back towards the elevator, entering it and pressing the elevator to the food tech. Floor. Her breasts twitched with anticipation, as if they could tell she was planning something. She idly patted the side of one, feeling the warm tight flesh pressing against the side of her shirt. "Patience."

Her mind was calm. Halfway through the meeting with Lucy she had made up her mind on what she would do. She had been preparing for something like this. After Lucy had come down to her sector last time, she had gone and made adjustments to the cultivator automatons, adjusting their reporting rates. In reality her department had been producing at 325% capacity, with the remaining 250% being placed into her own stockpile. Her plan had been to just alternate weeks, spend one week collecting, one week binging, but Lucy had upped the ante. Kendra knew that Lucy wouldn't stick to her word, she'd find a way to keep consuming and growing. So, the only way to be the biggest once more was to grow faster.

She returned to her sector and walked over to the wash basin. She smiled at what she saw. In the two hours that she'd been away with Lucy, the 6 pods that she had expelled from her nipples had grown to fill the wash basin. They each were almost as large as the one she had found in the cave.

She unbuttoned her shirt, and leaned over the basin. She reached forward and touched each pod, summoning the tentacle with the twin stingers from the top of each pod. She leaned over as far as she could, her breasts pressing into the lip of the basin. "Come on" She urged to the tentacles. "Time to meet your parents" Though she doubted they knew English, the tentacles seemed to have understood their meaning. All 6 struck her in quick succession, each one piercing her two breasts. She stood back up and looked down at her cleavage. A row of 6 pin pricks lined the inner side of each tit. Each breast shuddered with anticipation, with the promise of new life. She didn't bother buttoning up her shirt as she walked over to the supply closet in the nearby wall. It wouldn't fit her much longer anyway.

She opened the closet and started at the rows and rows of food she had stockpiled thus far. "Time to show Lucy who the real Queen is"

**Two weeks later.**

Lucy sat laying back on her luxurious pile of pillows, mind in utter bliss. "Oh, silly Kendra, why did you think you could stop me" She laughed. "Nothing can stop me and my boys" she said gazing off into the expanse that was her cleavage.

Immediately after Kendra had left after issuing her threat, and leaving her nipples sorely ignored, she had called for the captain. He had entered her room and stared in disbelief at the sight of her. She explained the situation as best she could, leaving out Kendra in her entirety of course. Lucy was the sole person exposed to the symbiote, and had accidentally been pierced, she had explained. Since then, she had been running her own experiment to see how the aliens reacted within a human form. The captain, while still stunned at the sheer size of her breasts, agreed with her entirely.

"Brilliant! You are a bold risktaker, Ms. Bryant, exposing yourself to these aliens in the name of science, but I commend you! But of course, the only way to see how these aliens could affect us is with human trials. I just wish you had told me sooner!"

Lucy had smiled demurely, apologizing for not letting him in on it sooner. He then asked if he could do anything to assist her with her experiment. Lucy beckoned him closer. "1. Bring me more food, the symbiotes are hungry. 2. Arrange for more space. I expect I will be growing much more. And 3..." She reached out and placed her palm on his cheek with a devilish grin. "Touch my nipples"

The captain set about his tasks expediently: Siphoning an additional 50% full sector food ration to be added to her diet, having service knock out the wall separating her room from the next one over leaving her a whole other sleeping quarters to fill with her growing boobs, and of course playing with her nipples for hours on end. This last one they both enjoyed immensely.

And so, for two weeks that had been her routine. Eat, grow, pleasure. Eat, grow, pleasure. Now she was idly sucking down a thick chocolate milk shake, rich with calories for her precious pets. She moaned with pleasure, as she felt the twin creatures within each breast writhe with excitement as more food was delivered to them.

She heard a door open. She didn't bother looking to the left to the door to her quarters, she knew no one was coming in that way, for no one could get in that way. She looked down the long hall try and see who it was. The captain stepped forward into the center of the room into view. "Good morning captain!" She called. "Here for our daily nipple session?" The captain took off his hat, and approached the far end of her breasts.

"I'm afraid not my dear" He said gravely.

Lucy frowned. "Are you sure? They're simply marvelous, wouldn't you say?"

He licked his lips and looked at the state of her. She truly was marvelous wasn't she. Her breasts had swollen exponentially with her increased diet. They had expanded both in girth and length. They had spread to completely fill her original room, and now were sticking a foot or two into the adjacent room that he had prepared for her. He could only see her face by standing directly in the center of her cleavage, where he could look down the valley of her mountainous melons. It would be impossible to try and look over each breast. They sat heavily on the floor, spreading from one wall to the other, and reaching almost to the ceiling at their high points. The nipples at each end were the size of car tires and constantly swollen, almost a foot long now. The network of veins criss-crossing the ends of her breasts pulsed constantly, each of

them an inch thick and coloured a deep purple. They spread outwards along her tits almost halfway back to her torso.

He approached her and each of them shuddered with intense motion. They were like that pretty much all the time these days, constantly shuddering and surging. The two symbiotes within each constantly battling for supremacy.

As this current wave of motion subsided, her tits surged forward another inch. It truly was remarkable to watch her grow at such an unbelievable pace. The captain found himself staring and regained his composure.

"No, my dear" he said, delicately stepping into the valley of flesh that was her cleavage. He had made the trek a few times, and enjoyed himself immensely each time, as had Lucy. Apparently forceful strikes upon her breasts, led to the symbiotes reacting positively. He careful stepped his way up between her breasts, using his hands to balance himself. It was tricky as each tit was constantly in motion now, shaking and moving and growing. He could hear Lucy moan from the far end. "Mmmm that feels good captain, I do love when you come to visit me". She sucked in air and moaned as a release washed over her.

The captain finally stopped a few feet from her. Here where the breasts sloped up from the floor to attach to her body, he could stand between them on the floor. He looked gravely at her. "I'm here on a rather serious matter."

Lucy continued to revel in the sensation of her breasts as the symbiotes continued to tense and retract within them. "Oh, yes? What's that?"

"I'm here because you lied."

Lucy looked at the captain now, his face serious. "Umm...what do you mean captain? Lied about what?"

"You lied when you said you were the only one exposed to the aliens. We've found Kendra Cooper"

Lucy sighed. "Oh Kenny...I had forgotten about her. Your right I forgot to mention that she had also been exposed to the symbiotes, but so what. She's small potatoes compared to yours truly! She's only got one symbiote in each breast, and she's only got the rations for one crew member. Forgive me if I don't see how this is a big deal." She moaned as another surge of growth rippled through her.

The captain cleared his throat "Is that what you think? Well, I suppose I'd better let Kendra explain the true gravity of the situation." He reached into his pocket and pulled out a video pad. He tapped a button and handed it over to her. Lucy grabbed it and looked at the screen. After a moment, Kendra's smiling face filled it. "Hey little Lucy! How's it going?"

Lucy scoffed. "You're one to talk Kenny, last I remember your tits were a fraction of mine. And oh yeah, remember our deal? Rules are rules, no more growth? Yes well, I sort of broke my end of the deal". She turned the video pad around to show the walls of breast flesh that rose before her. "As you can see my growth has gone on unchecked. And it really is amazing, having tits this big. I can feel every inch of them, and they're so sensitive. Mmm I really wish you could feel it, Kenny, but alas your stuck with your little 3ft itty-bitties."

Kendra laughed. "That's funny you say that Lucy, because...I broke my part of the deal too" She turned the camera to face straight away from her and panned. Lucy gasped with dread. Ahead of Kendra was an endless wall of creamy titflesh. "Here, let me give you a better view" Kendra said, before handing the video pad to someone off screen. The person began walking back away from Kendra, and every step further back made Lucy more and more upset.

Kendra was sitting on one of the food tech. tables that Lucy had seen when she had visited Kendra's work space, placed right up against the wall of her sector. She still had the grey button shirt around her shoulders, and had one or two buttons done up at her collar, but it was clear that the rest of them would not be coming together any time soon. Out from Kendra her breasts billowed forth in all directions. It had taken the camera man 8 steps backing away from Kendra before he had reached the outer edges of her breasts. He now stood 50 paces away and was only now able to get all of Kendra into view. Lucy tried to remember how big each sector room was. Each was 100 ft wide, and then 50 ft long and 20 ft tall. Kendra's tits had filled the room across the short way, her breasts pressing into the ceiling and the opposite wall. The cameraman began to walk closer to the breasts giving Lucy a better view of them. If she had to compare the motion in her own breasts to that of the ones Kendra now sported, she would unfortunately have to say that hers were like ripples in pond while Kendra's were an ocean storm. There was constant undulating motion underneath the surface, as each breast heaved uncontrollably from the forces within. The camera man brought her view point around to near the front. The veins on her breasts were the size of fire hoses, and they pulsed bright blue almost breaking free from her skin. "Wait a minute" Lucy said. 'Zoom in near the wall there" The camera man did as was asked. It was as Lucy suspected. There, twenty feet up wedged against the wall, was Kendra's nipple, still just barely larger than an eraser head.

"Alright I've seen enough, bring me back to her" Lucy sighed. A short few moments later Kendra's face reappeared in view her face contorted in pleasure. From far away the groan of metal bending could be heard. "Mmmm that's good." She opened her eyes to once more smile at Lucy. "So little Lucy...what do you think"

Lucy tried to not look to displeased. "I'm impressed I will say, albeit a little confused. I had you beat, how'd you grow so fast!"

Kendra laughed. "It was all thanks to you Lucy. Like you told me these lovely creatures love competition, so if two of them provided you with so much growth, then I wondered how much 7 would give me."

Lucy's jaw dropped. "Seven!"

"Yup seven in each tit. The original pair, and then 6 new ones in each, the children of my first ones. Like you told me, when the larva starve, they released pods to continue the cycle once more. Well after a week of me not feeding their growth sure enough they released pods, three each. And after last time we met, the choice was clear."

The camera shook. Lucy could see each breast bounce and heave in front of Kendra. "Mmm, let me tell you it's an entirely different dynamic when you've got an existing symbiote in their and add young ones to the mix. The little ones try to gang up on the big one, but...ooooo" Her breasts tensed and surged once more. Another groan of bending metal echoed across the hall. "But when the big one lays down the law...whew what a feeling"



"What's that noise I'm hearing Kendra?" Lucy asked, her curiosity getting the better of her.

Kendra blushed. "Ah yeah...that's how I was found out. Once I hit the other wall and started pressing into it the other sectors started to notice pretty quick. They've been slowly taking apart the dividing wall, but my tits are growing faster than they can disassemble. Another wave of pleasure rippled through her. She leaned her head against the walls of titflesh and rode through the pleasure. "Anyway, just wanted to call and say thanks for the tip, and I wish you all the best for the future...little Lucy" Another groan and then a bang of metal. "Oop" Kendra chuckled, "I think I just burst through" The camera man ran back away to view the damage. Sure enough the weight of her left breast had become too much for the partially disassembled wall to support. It had surged forward into the next sector, crushing the metal underneath. Now it sat naturally, and Lucy could truly take in how immense Kendra had become. The tit spilled at least 10 ft into the next sector, putting the edges at 60 ft away from her torso. It no longer pressed into the ceiling, but it was damn close. What impressed Lucy the most was how round they were. Lucy's breasts spilled on to the floor in front of her filling all available space, whereas Kendra's were so taut and perfectly round, as far as she could tell they only touched the ground at a single spot, about 40 ft out from her chest, at which point their bottom surface curved back up to form the tip of her breasts. The tip at which rested the tiniest little nipple. They were the ultimate pair of breasts. Kendra screamed with pleasure in the distance, as each breast tensed and tremored, the tremors building in intensity, until at last both tits surged forth, growing another foot in length in an instant. A heavy metal groan and then the wall holding up the right breast also collapsed. "Sigh much better" She could hear Kendra say in the distance.

"Alright that's enough of that" Lucy said, turning off the video pad and throwing it away. It landed on her breasts a short distance away, sending ripples through her soft fields of flesh.

"Alright captain, you caught me, I lied. So, what's next."

The captain shrugged "That's up to you. We can continue your experiment if you wish, although I imagine more resources will be devoted to Ms. Cooper now."

Lucy gritted her teeth. And then she had an idea. "No captain, cease all food deliveries for me for the time being, I'm going on a temporary diet."

"And surgery to remove the symbiotes?" He asked.

"Oh no" She grinned. "They aren't going anywhere." She patted her breasts and they convulsed with pleasure in return.

