

# KC's Journal: Entry 2 - Part 1

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Hi Journal! Wow, my last entry was nearly 2 years ago! Sorry I haven't bothered writing anything new until now, but honestly, I didn't feel I had much to say in terms of dramatic life changes until recently. Life in college wasn't quite as bothersome as I had worried it would be, but after my first year of study, I was still pretty much ready to drop out and go back to plan B, living off the money my hyper tits can make me. My huge boobs had actually grown even larger since my mutation, though only by a couple inches, and the doctors insist it's just my body finishing its natural puberty. I had made a few friends and started to major in biology, but was having no luck on new relationships, that is until the start of my sophomore year, when I finally met the girl of my dreams on the first day of the new semester!

I was already sitting towards the back of the class room for my new biology class, when I spotted her walk through the doorway. A dark haired, blue eyed beauty with pale skin and a lithe frame, sporting nice C-cup boobs, and standing tall at maybe 5'10". I thought she was gorgeous from the moment I saw her, and as she looked around for a seat, we made eye contact... then I immediately looked away, being my shy self.

Occasionally people will still tell me I have a cute face, but my short and stout body is rarely mentioned, mostly because I still keep it covered up with baggy clothing so people won't ogle my hyper huge boobs. My 'mild mannered disguise' in combination with keeping a low profile had proven surprisingly effective at preventing others from noticing I wasn't actually fat, but I also have to credit the fact that at such a big university, there are plenty of other much more prominent mutants to attract people's attention.

As I stared out the classroom window, my enormous boobs resting heavily in my lap but their presence hidden from everyone, I began day-dreaming about the cute girl I had just seen maybe sitting next to me, when a cheerful voice spoke up behind me.

"Hi! I'm Ray! Can I sit here?"

I turned around to see my wish had been granted! She was really standing right there, even more pretty seeing her close up. "...Uhh sure! Of course. I'm KC, nice to meet you!"

"Likewise!" Ray said with a smile.

As class started, the teacher called off attendance and when he reached my name, the teacher called me by my full name, "Kristina Campbell". I rolled my eyes at that and when I saw Ray looking at me, I whispered, "That's my full name, it's how I'm registered in the school database, but please, just call me 'KC'."

Ray grinned and giggled quietly. "That's so funny! My name is actually Rachel Annabelle Yasna, but I just go by 'RAY'. We can be acronym buddies!" Ray said with a cute wink. My heart throbbed at that, and my terminally horny mind immediately began imagining what other kinds of 'buddies' we could be.

Once roll call was over, we had a moment to break out to the textbooks and find the right page. "Ready to learn some science?" Ray said with a joking smile.

"Hah, I hope so! I didn't do so hot last year." I fibbed, failing to mention the part where I almost dropped out to be a 'cam girl'.

"No worries! I'm going to be double majoring in this stuff, so I can help you out."

"Really? That'd be amazing! But what about you, is there something you need help with?"

"We'll since you asked, do you happen to know this area well? I just transferred here and live in the dorms, so I don't know much about this city."

"Oh yeah! I was here last year and know the area pretty well. I'd be happy to give any tips or even show you around if you want."

"Great! It's a deal! How about this weekend? We can go on a mini tour around town!" Ray said excitedly.

"Oh! Uhh yeah, that sounds fun!" I said with a blush, unprepared for Ray to actually take me up on the offer. "Umm, so where did you transfer from?"

"Oh... just another boring university south of here. Out of state. It's not important though." Ray said.

"Oh? Where out of state?" I asked curiously, but at that moment the professor really started getting into the lecture and Ray politely gestured that we should probably focus on class.

That weekend, I picked up Ray in my car and we spent the day zooming around to my favorite spots in the city! We ended up having a blast together and spent the day out and about much longer than I had expected. I enjoyed the few nerdy friends I had made so far at school, but we mostly spent our time together over the web, playing various video games online, which suited me fine, since I enjoyed being able to pleasure myself with my arm-legs while racking up game XP without my friends noticing. Ray was the first person I'd met who actually made me want to do things outside again, and not once did she ask about or comment on my bulbous body!

By the end of the day, it was clear that the extrovert had adopted the introvert, meaning Ray and I had become friends! It turned out Ray is not only pretty, but also incredibly talented; studying science, practicing illustration, and competing on the school swim team all at the same time! Ray was able to use multiple scholarships to basically get a full ride at our school. I on the other hand am sort of okay at everything but talented at none, and it didn't help that I had

basically spent most of the last couple years fucking around and playing video games. I was jealous of Ray's scholarships, still missing my days as a gymnast, but as the saying goes, when life gives you huge boobs, you milk them!

Even though we had fairly different lifestyles, Ray and I quickly started hanging out nearly every day, and it didn't take long before we became best friends! A few months after that, it became clear that there was potential for something more serious between us. Ever since my bad breakups, I had gotten a better grip on my libido in public and was mostly back to my former shy self around others, so it was Ray who made the first moves and began ramping up the affection. All the flirtatious signs were there, and she wouldn't stop teasing me to start wearing more trendy clothing, which I knew was code for "lets see some skin!" Her antics became more and more overt as I seemingly failed to catch her drift. I wasn't being oblivious, I was avoiding it! Not because dating Ray wouldn't be my wildest dreams come true, but because after nearly nine months of friendship, she still didn't know about my mutations!

Honestly, I was surprised Ray hadn't figured it out on her own by now, and it's not like I hadn't wanted to 'spill the milk' to her on several different occasions, but as we got to know each other, I had become increasingly suspicious that Ray was somehow... anti-mutant! Now, Ray had never said anything so conspicuous as "I hate mutants!", but in our time together, I had noticed a few different interactions that had given me caution.

Incident 1: This one is pretty minor and not really a red flag on its own. Occasionally I will try to ask Ray about where she is from or what her family is like, but she always manages to change the subject or answer in some way so as to keep things vague or shut down the conversation. She's never rude about it, always staying charismatic, and I hate confrontation, so I never try to push too hard on it. The most detail I managed to glean is that her hometown is in a fairly hot climate, she has two "annoyingly spoiled" younger sisters, and her relationship with her parents is "a little on edge" at this time, whatever that means. Ray claims she moved up north to get some colder weather, some space from her family, and "a change of scenery", as she put it.

Incident 2: While my hometown was basically devoid of other mutants, the city we went to college in was much more diverse and several mutants other than myself attended our university. One of those mutants, named Cara, also attended our biology class. She was a humantaur with three boobs, hooves for feet, two sets of arms and two faces! Her second face and set of arms both faced backwards, where she had another set of three boobs! The girl was clearly very used to being popular, and would often do things to attract attention in class, often blaming her mutation for some deviant outburst. It's not like she wasn't nice most of the time, Cara was just, in my opinion, very extroverted and maybe a bit crass, but I certainly wasn't one to judge considering how I had behaved in the several months after I mutated. Ray however, didn't seem to see it that way. She would complain to me that Cara distracted everyone from class, which Ray seemed to genuinely enjoy, and would always act sort of standoffish around Cara. Not exactly cold, but just... unimpressed. This was only highlighted by how everyone else in class couldn't seem to get enough of her antics, or her mutation. One day, Cara invited

everyone in the class to her upcoming birthday party, but Ray chose not to go. When I asked why, she told me “Cara’s nice and all, but... I don’t usually enjoy mutant parties. The mutants I’ve known tend to be... how should I say... exhibitionist. I like things to be a little more chill.”

Incident 3: During our first semester exams for Biology, we had all been assigned to write an essay on any relevant topic we liked. I chose to write about how the mutant gene and population has affected the dairy industry, mostly because it was something I already knew a lot about, but also because I was thinking of possibly making my career somewhere in that area. I did well enough to get passing grades, meanwhile Cara had written a similar essay on how mutant bodies had affected fashion trends, but the teacher marked it down for having little to actually do with biology. However, it was Ray’s presentation that caught my attention. Ray had written about the leading scientific studies on how to suppress or even prevent the mutant gene from activating! Ray never said anything to imply that she didn’t think mutants should exist, keeping her essay strictly informative of the data, but the implications of the topic were enough to make my imagination go wild. The actual findings of the report showed that there was little progress in this area, with many attempts to prevent activation actually making the mutation even more extreme! The teacher gave Ray the highest score in the class, it was very well researched, but the essay didn’t sit so well with Cara, who had been making menacing looks with her back face during the whole presentation.

Incident 4: This is the most damning one yet! One day, Ray and I were shopping at the mall with our mutual friend Stephany when we noticed two women walking by holding hands, only one of the woman’s hands was a tentacle intertwined between their lover’s fingers. The mutant woman had two heads, four long tentacle arms, five big boobs, three slender legs, and a long prehensile tail! Steph and I were in awe of the exotic woman, but Ray hardly seemed to pay attention.

“Oh my god, she is so sexy! What I would do to date a mutant like that. What about you ladies?” Steph said to Ray and I.

“Oh, umm yeah, I think so. I’m sure she would be extra fun in the bedroom, right Ray?” I turned to look at Ray nervously, awaiting her response. In typical fashion, she seemed to not hear the mutant related questions, too busy looking at a potential new top. I wasn’t about to let this chance slip by, so I asked again with my heart racing. “What do you think Ray? Would you ever date a mutant?”

“Oh? Hmm, I guess. I mean, that couple looked happy, but personally I tend to find the company of mutants very... distracting. Life can sort of revolve all around them in a relationship. Besides, I think I already have a crush on a standard human.” Ray said, giving me a quick side glance.

“Whhaaatt!!? And you haven’t told us yet? Who? WHO?!” Stephany practically screamed at Ray, forgetting entirely about dating mutants.

"Haha sorry, you're gonna have to figure it out on your own. I can't have you trying to steal them from me." Ray said with a grin.

"Buh! That only happened, like, that one time at Ben's party, and we hardly even knew each other back then!" Stephany and Ray chatted on, while I stared off in a daze. At first I had been heart broken by what Ray said, she was falling in love with a non-mutant! But then I remembered that I'm pretty sure she thinks I'm that 'standard human' and my heart scrambled even further knowing the mess I was in.

Regardless of my suspicions, I was still trying to figure out the right way to broach the subject of my mutation to Ray when she apparently ran out of patience and pulled the rug out from under me. "Would you wanna go out on a date some time?"

"Waah?" I said, suddenly confused, my mind still stuck studying for class. I looked up at Ray's brilliant face and my nerves started to go haywire. She had said it so casually, it had to be a joke, right?

"Would you want to go out? Like on a date?" Ray said again, without a trace of humor.

"Like... on a specific date?" I said, my mind racing for how to confess my mutation before things went too far. Ray rolled her eyes and sighed big.

"No you silly goose! Do I have to spell it... Ugh! Okay, KC I... I think you're super great and funny and pretty and... I think I have feelings for you... more than friendship... THERE! I said it!" Ray blurted out, blushing intensely by the end. I had seen this moment coming for months now and yet I was still speechless when I actually heard her say it. I stared at Ray with my mouth open, dumbfounded. "... But also, if you don't want to, I totally get it and you don't have to reply here and now, and I of course don't want it to affect our friendship if you don't want to and... oh god I'm fucking this up!" Ray said nervously, perhaps the first time I had ever seen her that way.

"No!" I finally shouted, but Ray looked confused "No, I mean YES! I mean... you aren't fucking it up Ray. I am! It's just... I'm..... I'd love to go out together!" Unable to speak properly anymore and too afraid to tell her that I'm a mutant, I moved in and gave Ray a hug, mostly so I wouldn't have to talk anymore.

"Oh! Oh good... YAY!" Ray hugged back, giving me a tight squeeze that sent a jolt of pleasure through my chest. As we stepped back, Ray smiled warmly. "That felt nice! I don't get many full hugs from you huh?"

"Yeah, I guess not. Sorry... you know I'm sensitive about my body, but I'll try to make it more frequent though... if we're gonna start dating." I said with a blush as I turned away from Ray to continue my studies, or so she thought.

"I'd like that! Speaking of which, what are you doing tonight?" Ray said in excitement.

"Oh! Umm, I'm sorry not tonight. I really need to study and already feel so tired... How about tomorrow?" I asked, casually positioning myself behind my gaming chair and pretending to look over my notes while keeping my front obstructed from Ray's view.

"It's a deal!" Ray said with her trademark wink and waved goodbye.

As soon as Ray left, I immediately pulled off my sweater and undid my enormous nursing bra. My hug with Ray had predictably caused my nipples to squirt a little and now wet spots had appeared on my hoodie and my abdomen was slick with milk. This is basically the main reason I don't give hugs often and a not so subtle reminder that my ruse as a standard human wouldn't last for much longer. I did actually need to study that night, but just the thought of dating Ray filled me with so much joy and simultaneous anxiety, I basically got nothing done as I tried in vain to think of how to confess.

The next afternoon, I drove to pick up Ray in my car and together we went and got dinner, went to a barcade, and then came back to my place to watch a movie. Really stuff that we'd been doing together for months already, but somehow made all the more fun and giddy as we started holding hands, resting my head on her shoulder (I'm too short for the other way) and becoming more comfortable touching each other. Ray was wearing a cute dress and thigh-high leggings that drove me wild and reminded me of the collection of clothing I used to wear before my mutation. I felt so embarrassed going on our date in my typical hoodie and sweatpants, but Ray assured me she didn't mind. It wasn't long into watching the movie that Ray made her move, giving my head a little scratch while I was leaning onto her, prompting me to look up at her so that she could quickly move in and give me a kiss on the lips while I wasn't expecting it. Again, I was put into momentary shock, but my desire for Ray finally kicked into gear, and I kissed her back with even more passion. We began making out, and as our hands became more aggressive, the resolve inside me finally found footing. As Ray grabbed for the zipper of my plush hoodie, I quickly took her hand in mine.

"Ray, wait a second."

"Come on KC. It's okay if you're a little obese. You know I'll find you beautiful regardless. Most people who can't lose weight are genetically predisposed to keep it on. It can be the luck of the draw, kind of like becoming a mutant."

"But that's just it Ray! I'm not fat! At least... not in that way..." I had almost shouted as my nerves got the better of me, noticing how close Ray had been to the topic at hand.

"What do you mean?" Ray said, perplexed, looking my body up and down.

My eyes started to wet as I looked down in embarrassment. "Ray I've meant to tell you this for a long time... but I kept getting nervous and... well... I... I'm a mutant." There was a

moment's pause as I waited for her shock, but when I looked up, Ray only looked mildly surprised.

"Oh... Oooh of course! Haha wow, I can't believe I didn't make that connection before, it explains so much! I've always thought there was something off about your proportions, but you act and look so different from most of the mutants I know back in Port Solei, so I just assumed... and your mutation must be fairly low level if you are able to cover it up so easily? Though I'm sorry, I take that back. You could have something like a mini torso starting at your crotch or a mass of futa tentacles bundled up in there. I certainly don't blame you for wanting to present yourself however you wish!" Ray said, giving me her trademark smile.

I was completely taken aback! Not only was Ray not offended by my being a mutant, she had just spoken about me potentially having two very extreme mutations and didn't even bat an eye. In contrast to where her head went, maybe Ray won't think my mutation is so bad?

"Oh... okay... wait, did you just say you are from Port Solei? Like, THE Port Solei?! The mutant city-state?" I said, becoming even more confused.

"Yeah... that's where I'm from." Ray said, looking like she had just stubbed a toe by letting that info slip. Port Solei held the densest population of mutants of any city in the world, so how could Ray be anti-mutant coming from a place like that? Now all of Ray's cagy answers about her hometown were even more curious, but there were more pressing matters at hand.

"Okay so... you're not gonna flip out if I show you?" I said, still uncertain what to make of Ray's behavior.

"No! Please show me! I promise it won't be a big deal." Ray said enthusiastically.

Well, she was about to see two big deals. With a deep breath, I took the zipper of my hoodie in my hand and pulled down, revealing two massive orbs barely concealed by a thin but enormous t-shirt, with two prominent bumps on either sphere foreshadowing my monster nipples. I pulled up at the center of my shirt to expose a canyon of cleavage and tried my best to raise my head and look at doom straight in the face. What I saw were eyes of joy!

"OH MY GOD! KC! They're BEAUTIFUL! They've got to be the biggest boobs I've ever seen, and I've seen a lot of boobs, let me tell you." Ray immediately approached to get a better look.

"You... you like them?" I said, all of my preconceptions of Ray's biases shattering to the floor.

"Like them? KC, don't get me wrong, you've always been a cutie, but now I feel like I just hit the jackpot! Who doesn't love huge boobies!?"

"But... it's just... I'm sorry, I could have sworn... that you didn't like mutants."

"What?! Not like mutants? Why would you think that?"

"Well..." and I proceeded to list out all the incidents I had brought up earlier. By the end of it, Ray was biting her lip and frowning in embarrassment.

"Oh god! I really made a tit of myself, hehe. No, now I totally see where you're coming from KC. I can't believe I'd let myself come across as some sort of bigot, and that you hid your mutation from me because of that impression! I feel so awful for those things I said about mutants. I am so sorry KC, that must have been nerve wracking."

"No! It's fine. You're fine, haha! I feel bad for keeping it from you for so long, even if we never started dating."

"Don't feel bad KC. How you present yourself is entirely up to you, but I really do appreciate you sharing this with me. And I definitely don't think you're distracting or an exhibitionist. You're totally perfect, especially as a mutant." Ray said, taking my hand in hers. "Hugs?"

I nodded enthusiastically. "Hugs please!"

We embraced fully for the first time as I finally let my inhibitions go and pushed myself up against Ray. As we kissed, Ray squeezed against me, harder than she had last time, and that familiar jolt of pleasure shot through my chest, even stronger than before. Ray pulled back to find that her waist was now wet with milk, and my lower hoodie was drenched. "You lactate?!?" Ray said, one eyebrow raised and her mouth grinning mischievously.

"Oh whoops! Haha, I forgot to mention." I said, quickly walking over to the adjoining kitchen to grab some paper towels and a cup, then made my way back over, handing Ray some of the towels. "I lactate, but not just any milk." I said as I made to pull my left tit out from my shirt. I hesitated for a moment, looking at Ray who was watching keenly.

"No holding back on me now missy!" Ray said as she finished drying off with her towels.

I smiled and said, "Fuck it!", then pulled out my huge left tit. A long turgid nipple sprung out like a flag pole, already stiff with arousal. Ray's eyes went cartoonishly wide and she subconsciously licked her lips. Due to the size of my boobs, it was actually pretty hard for my top arms to hold a cup and stroke milk from my nipple at the same time, but luckily I had arms for legs! Without hesitation I shifted from one foot to the other, kicking off the slip ons that had been covering up my hand-feet. I passed the cup in my left hand down to my left foot as my knee bent backwards and positioned the cup in front of my nipple. With a subtle pinch from my top hand and some mental relaxation, milk started gushing out and filled the cup quickly. "The

doctors say my milk is almost like ambrosia... Here, on the house!" I said as I extended the cup to Ray using my arm-leg. I looked up to see Ray's jaw was nearly falling off!

"You have arms for legs?!" Ray screamed in excitement.

"Haha, whoops, forgot again! Sorry... they tend to get overshadowed." I said with a grin as Ray took the cup, admiring my prehensile feet.

"Thank you!" She said and slowly took a sip. Ray's face lit up with surprise and she had to stop drinking. "WOW! That is..." She took another drink. "Holy!" She drank some more, and then kept going until the cup was empty. "KC! That was the best milk I've ever had! Holy shit! Can... can I have another?" She asked, holding her cup out again.

"Hahaha, of course silly! Yeah my milk is something special apparently. It has all sorts of medicinal benefits on top of being delicious, and selling it to pharmaceutical, baking, and cosmetic companies is basically the reason why I can afford college, haha!" I said, handing Ray another cup of my milk with my arm-leg. She finished her second glass almost immediately this time.

"Ahhhh, 'I hit the jackpot' is right! Hiding your mutation I can forgive, but keeping this sweet nectar from me is a crime! I can't believe I could have been drinking this earlier if I hadn't been acting like such a prude about mutants."

"Yeah so, about that. If you don't mind me asking... Why do you act so strangely around mutants? Why hide that you are from Port Solei?" I asked Ray, feeling I was owed some sort of answer.

Ray broke eye contact and became sheepish again for maybe the second time since I'd known her. "Yeah, okay. Fair ask. Especially after what I made you go through. I guess I have my own little secret I maybe should have mentioned earlier. Probably would have prevented this whole mix up from happening." Ray sighed deep as she grabbed her phone and started swiping around with her finger. We both took a seat on my couch as she kept searching and after a minute, she seemed to find what she was looking for. "So... the reason I act so strange around mutants is because... everyone in my family are mutants." Ray turned her phone to face me.

**- TO BE CONTINUED**