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<A New Hope>

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Chapter 10

We all left the medical bay to go to the flight deck so that we had access to all the tools necessary to contact this alien ship. The walk over was strange, I was the only one who managed to cover themselves up.

Sarah led the way, her toned body was fully exposed, her rippling and defined muscles were very prominent as she walked, each powerful step echoed through the hall, it was almost as if she was stomping because of how powerful her strides were.

Natalie was behind the buff captain as if in direct contrast to her body type. Her fat body jiggled with each heavy step she had, every stride caused waves and waves of ripples to spread throughout her body. Her large ass jiggled from side to side with each waddle, her stomach bounced up and down, almost throwing her off balance. Natalie's breasts wobbled and shook on top of her belly, she was the only one not to have relieved her boobs and that seemed to be causing her a bit of discomfort as each step she was leaking now. Her turgid teats were far beyond capacity but there was no time for that now. Each bloated tit was taking on a more spherical shape thanks to how full they were.

Kelly was next, the mega busty crewmate was the first to wake up but now when faced with contacting alien life, she was timidly trying to shy away from the inevitable. She had to carry each breast in her arms because of their size, she was huge and without any support from a bra or any clothing, she was needing to do all the heavy lifting herself. Thanks to the amount of milk that had

built up since I had last drained her, it was quite a hefty weight.

I followed from the rear, watching these transformed women stride into a first contact situation.

All three women approached it differently but all three knew it needed to be done.

Natalie worked on the communications to try and get the technology we had to match theirs. Sarah worked on what to say and planning about how to engage. Kelly... Kelly just sat in a corner feeling her breasts fill with milk.

I had a bit of knowledge to support Natalie.

It didn't take as long as I was expecting, but that might just be because Natalie is that good. The message was able to be converted into sound, but it was unable to be understood as it was in the alien's language.

"Well... That doesn't quite help us..." Kelly said she was clearly very worried.

"Well listen, the sounds repeat, the tone seems soft, maybe they don't work that way, but the sound is the same structure on loop, if you weren't friendly, you'd just blow up the enemy right? We don't have any weapons on the ship, maybe they've scanned us and worked that out." I reason with the worried group.

"I think that is a very astute observation Jerry." Natalie said.

"Well... We will just have to hope that is right... So how do we communicate back?"

"They've sent a number of waves over, some that aren't even detectable by anything I've got here but this has come over as a radio wave, I'll send the same back, they should be able to detect, it is more about the message, they likely won't understand us." Natalie was thinking deeply on how to solve this problem.

"Maybe we say something softly spoken and we do something on the ship to show that we are peaceful... Maybe we can open an airlock and I can wave at them or something?" I suggested.

Everyone seemed to agree, I quickly suited up and I opened the airlock and floated towards their ship. I was now floating between our ship and theirs, the message was being broadcast over and I raised my arms. To wave slowly.

I hope this works.

The ship was quite far away, it was barely visible with the naked eye. I waved for a few minutes before I radioed into the ship to see if they could detect anything.

“It seems they’ve received the message. I am detecting a spike in the energy output.”

Natalie’s voice came through loud and clear. I didn’t need her message though, in the deep depths of space I could see a blue flash, its light washed over me and sent me off balance, I had to use the suit’s small rockets to self-right myself.

I watched as the tiny speck of a ship rushed towards us.

Oh shit.

It was suddenly very clear that the ship was not small, it was multiple times bigger than our ship. It stopped just before our ship and I saw a panel slide down revealing a blue wall, it looked like some sort of energy-based air lock.

On the platform there were lifeforms, their bodies were humanoid in their shape, two legs that they stood on, two forearms and a clear head on the top of their “torso”. That is where the similarities ended. The creatures had a scaly appearance, their leathery skin made them sort of look like alligators, but I did not see any tails. They had no noses, no mouths or even ears. Their eyes were glowing and seemed to leave a small shimmering trail.

I was helpless and defenceless, but I somehow knew that I was safe as they waved me over to them. That is when I felt a strange sensation in my head, it was as if my brain was being touched by some magical force. It wasn’t uncomfortable but far from pleasant.

“Akrl Fna Mofgih”

I could hear the voice in my head. I was worried for a second, but I had a similar feeling once more before I heard.

“Human. You are Human. I. Understand.”

How? How could it understand and communicate to me?

“Our race is highly advanced thanks to our psychic abilities, I had to pry your brain for your language, sorry. This will allow us to communicate.”

You can read my thoughts?

“Yes... I intend to stop once you come aboard. We mean you no harm, actually... We are looking for you and your crew to help us...”

I looked at their massive ship and how advanced it looked, and I doubted our abilities to help them.

Help them?

“Come aboard. I will explain all.”

I relayed the message to the team as this alien race used some sort of tractor beam to help us land in their loading bay.

I stared in awe at the aliens that were rushing to the bay to watch us make contact. They all seemed excited and ready to greet us. Certainly, a good thing when compared to what might've happened.

“The air is safe here, your crew are safe, please, you are welcome with us...”

The voice spoke to me in my head again, this time I could clearly see the one who was communicating with me. He was wearing some sort of garb that nobody else was wearing.

I guess he is the leader.

“You'd be correct, this is my vessel, my crew, we are in dire need.”

What do you need?

Our ship opened and the girls all walked down the runway that the ship had created to the landing bay floor. Each of them was still naked, there were no clothes for them on the ship to wear, they just jiggled and wobbled towards us, each of their breasts trickling milk onto the floor as they did.

“Milk...”

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