



A NEW BEGGINING

PART 5 - THE NEW NORMALITY

ART: BUTRE3004 • STORY: ELRELATOR

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**A New Beggining- part 05 (September-2020)
by Butre3004 comics**

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


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In the previous chapter, Elena explained some of the peculiarities of this mission, as well as the secret behind the shrinking of the men. In the end, the gigantic redhead revealed to Sonia and Bellick how to stop such a damaging process for the masculine gender.




*Having heard everything they were supposed to hear,
the two military people left the room and headed back
to the exit lock of the ship, where the rest of the crew
was...*



Sonia and Bellick explained in detail everything Elena had told them.





*Breastfeeding?! As if
they were babies?!*

*I... I'm not
going to do any
such thing!*



D... Don't be
offended, young lady,
you are an adorable
girl... But I'm no
longer young enough
to do something
like that...



*I think we will all
have to do it...*



Well... if they allow
us, of course...



How can you
doubt it?!
Of course we will,
little sweetheart!



*Well... the idea
of breastfeeding an
adult man... doesn't
convince me...*





Noooooooooooo!



Baby... don't do this to me! If you don't, I'll become as small as a flea!

GRRRRRRR

GRRRRRRR





Colonel Bellick!

How pathetic! A grown man begging to suckle like a baby... I won't do it! I've already endured too much humiliation!



Well...


From what I see,
Leonard and I are the
only one of the four
couples in which we are
both willing to do it...
You decide, but think
that much more is at
stake here than your
pride, your shame, and
your obsessions...
We are trying to save
humanity...
Think about that...



After saying those words, Monica went into the corridor and entered one of the available rooms.

According to the AI, this is my room; sorry, I meant "our" room...






*It's a huge place!
Well, now for a man
everything will be like
this...*




*I think that...
Wooooow, what are
you doing!!!?*



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bikini, stands in the center of a futuristic, metallic room. She has her hands raised in a questioning or pleading gesture. In the lower-left foreground, a tiny man in a white spacesuit with gold accents is walking away from her. The room features a floor with a grid of green and grey squares, and walls with various panels, buttons, and hexagonal light fixtures. A large, white, curved structure is visible on the right side of the frame.


*Come on... don't you
want to stop the
shrinking process?*

*Are... Are you
sure about this?*



*Of course I'm.
We must do it so you
don't shrink... And also...
I trust you; it doesn't
bother me if you do it...*

Th... Thanks...



*First of all, let
me take off your
holographic suit...*

click





That's better. Come on, don't be shy; let it be like the first time, when we woke up on the ship. My boobs are waiting for you...




Wooowww... This...
I... They are huge...





RUB

A woman with long black hair and a surprised expression is being tickled on her back by a man with short dark hair. They are in a futuristic, metallic environment with yellow light strips. The woman's back is to the camera, and the man is leaning over her from behind. A speech bubble from the woman says, "You are tickling me with those little fingers...".

*You are tickling me
with those little
fingers...*



P... Excuse me...
I'll just ... w... well...
you know...

Leonard brought his small mouth close to Monica's nipple; it was big, like everything else in her body, but it fitted easily in his mouth; the breast milk soon flowed, while he closed his eyes and snuggled against the colossal body of his partner.

SUCK



Seeing him so small awakened in her that latent instinct in every woman, wanting to protect a weaker, more vulnerable creature. However, she did not forget that he was still a grown man, a man she had been attracted to since their first meeting ten years before, just before undergoing cryogenization.

SUCK
SUCK



That was an encounter that Leonard no longer remembered, but she did. Since then she had liked him; he was a more experienced pilot than she was, and seemed a confident and courageous man; and now she was breastfeeding him. It was something surreal, but also something that excited her. She felt Leonard's tiny tongue caressing her nipple and that gave her an unbelievable pleasure.

SUCK
SUCK





The sweet nectar that flowed from Monica's chest had an addictive taste for Leonard, who had never tasted something so delicious. Leonard wondered if Dr. Arroway had planned that, too. Perhaps his taste buds had been altered during cryogenization to make him love the taste of that warm milk that flooded his mouth, or perhaps it was her breasts that had been altered to produce such a tasty substance. He wouldn't have been surprised if even that detail had been painstakingly calculated by the twisted doctor, in order to keep the men submissive and docile.





















*Wooowww!!
Delicious!*

A pregnant woman with long black hair is shown from the side, smiling at a small child. The woman is shirtless, and her belly is prominent. The child is also shirtless and is holding a small black object. They are in a room with a white, curved wall and several rectangular panels.

Look at you, you've grown again. I could feel how your body was changing little by little!

Yes, and the truth is that I even feel much better than before...



*Also, it seems that
you have enjoyed it,
right?...*

*I shouldn't say it, since
I do this just to stop
the shrinking ... But
the truth is that ... m
... I loved it ... D ...
Don't you think it's
"unprofessional" that
I tell you this?*



Leonard, our
relationship stopped
being "professional"
from the moment we
kissed, before landing,
don't you think?


SWOOOONG

SWOOOONG

TUMBR

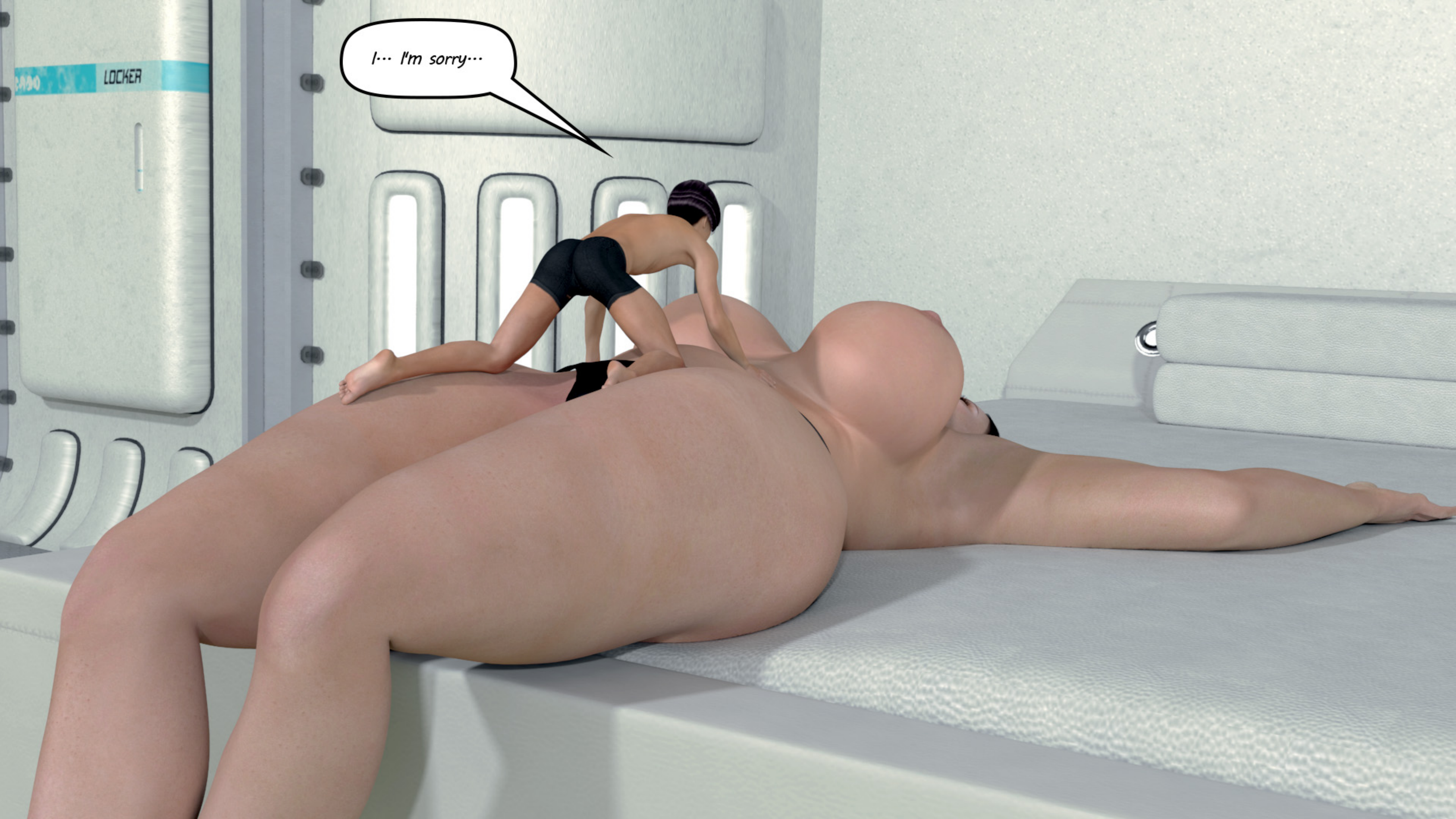
*I know ... We have
an advantage over the
other couples, right?*





*Well ... I 've liked
you from the first
moment we saw each
other, when we
woke up.*

*The first moment we
saw each other was ten
years ago, silly ... And
that's when I started
to like you! But you
don't remember me...*




I... I'm sorry...

LOCKER



*It's okay, I understand.
You were a great pilot
and I was a little
rookie... It's normal
that you didn't
notice me...*



*And now you're the
big one, and I'm the
little one... But you
haven't ignored me...
I must have been a
great moron, to forget
a woman like you.*

*It's alright, the
important thing is that
now we are together.*



zzzzzzzzzz

Monica just stroked his back. It didn't take long for him to fall asleep on her navel. She stayed awake quite a bit longer, watching the little man. She could verify that her nourishing breast milk had worked perfectly. The shrinking had stopped.



With great care, Monica settled Leonard comfortably on the bed; and then she lay down next to him, her arm around his little man's body. Finally, Monica also fell asleep.

Meanwhile, things were not going so well on the rest of the ship. By then, John, Hector, and Colonel Bellick were still shrinking: they hadn't tasted a drop of breast milk.

John needed time to reflect. Hours before he had taken one of the many books in his luggage and secluded himself in one of the rooms of the ship.



The book he had chosen was an essay on molecular biology written by his former friend, Dr. Arroway. As he read it, he couldn't help but feel betrayed. How could his old friend have done this to him? Did she really expect him and the rest of the men to just understand and accept what she had done to them?



Was he being stupid, refusing to be breastfed? Maybe he was, but he needed time to understand that he had to do something like that.

When he got to the third chapter of the book, something surprised John. Someone had written a letter addressed to him ...




Dear John,

Of all the crew members, I know that only you can handle two chapters of my boring book, so I want to give you one last personal message. I know you are angry at me now, but I didn't want to cause you any harm with what I have done to you. I am sure that you can be very happy in your new life, and I hope you are. To achieve this, you just have to get rid of that heavy burden that is male pride.

Kisses, Julia Arroway

At least, she remembered me...





What are you doing,
Mr. Cooper?

!

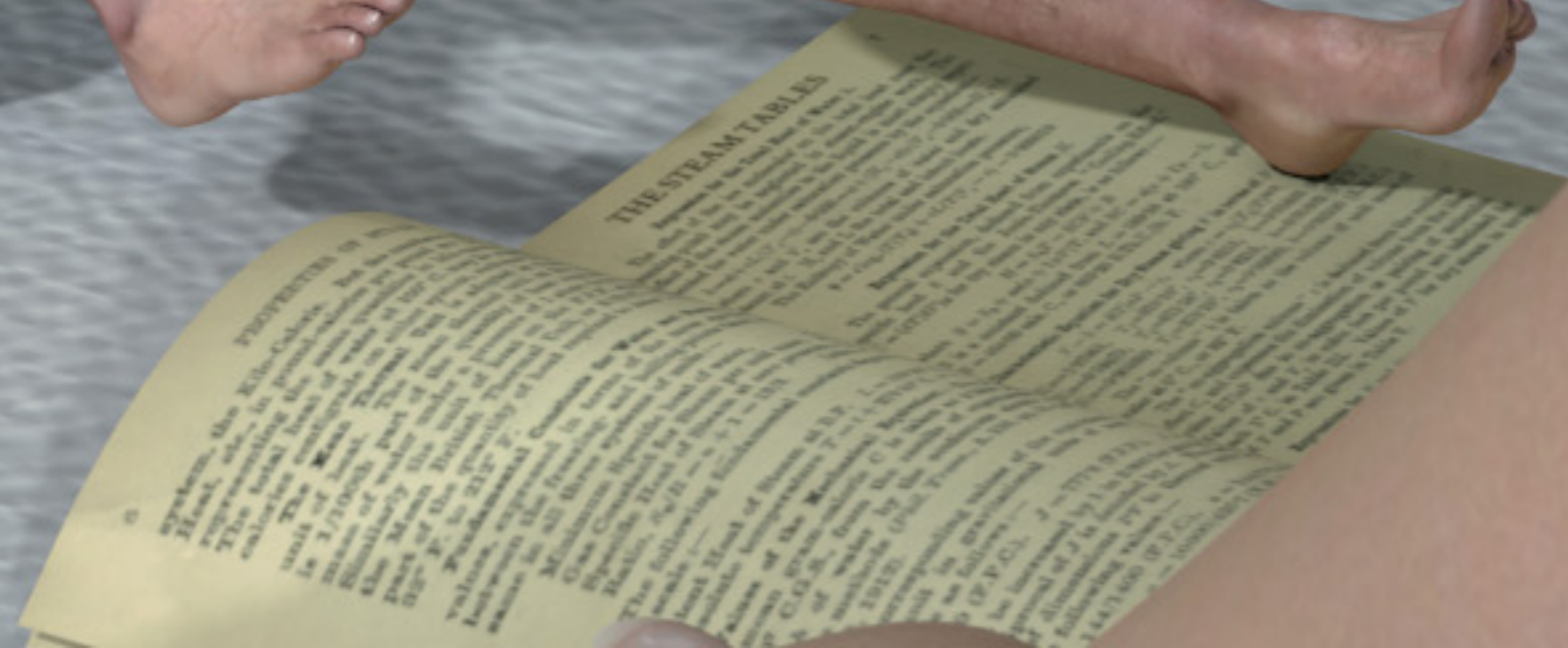
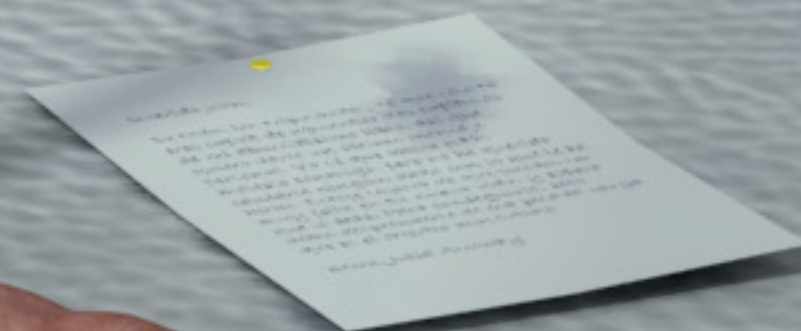
*I finally find you... Are
you hiding from me?*

Waaaaaah!

SWOOM



Oh... N... No... I just
needed to be alone for
a few m... minutes...






Hmmm...
What are you
reading, bookworm?
Wow! Is it a book
by the woman
who's made you
all little?

Y... Yes... By
the very same
one...

*What a boring
thing... I would not
even reach the
third chapter!*

*K... Katsumi! What
are you doing? That
book is particularly
important to me!*



A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a bright pink bikini, is kneeling on a light blue mat in a futuristic, metallic room. She has her arms outstretched and a wide, happy smile. To her left, a tiny man in black briefs is standing, holding a dark ball. The room has a curved, industrial design with various panels and lights. A speech bubble from the woman says, "This book can wait, now there is a more important matter...". Another speech bubble from the tiny man says, "Nooo! My book!". In the top right corner, the word "SWAAAP" is written in large, red, stylized letters with a yellow outline. A small, folded piece of paper is floating in the air near the "SWAAAP" text.

This book can wait, now there is a more important matter...

*Nooo!
My book!*


SWAAAP

You know, little mouse... I'm going to give you titty... I don't want you to shrink anymore...




SHRACK



A pregnant woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a pink thong, is kneeling on a light blue bed. She is looking down at a tiny man standing on the bed. The man is wearing black briefs and has his hands raised in a gesture of surprise or pleading. The background is a white wall with a blue stripe and the text 'Hull A'.

Young lady... We have already mentioned this before... I'm not going to start suckling like a baby...

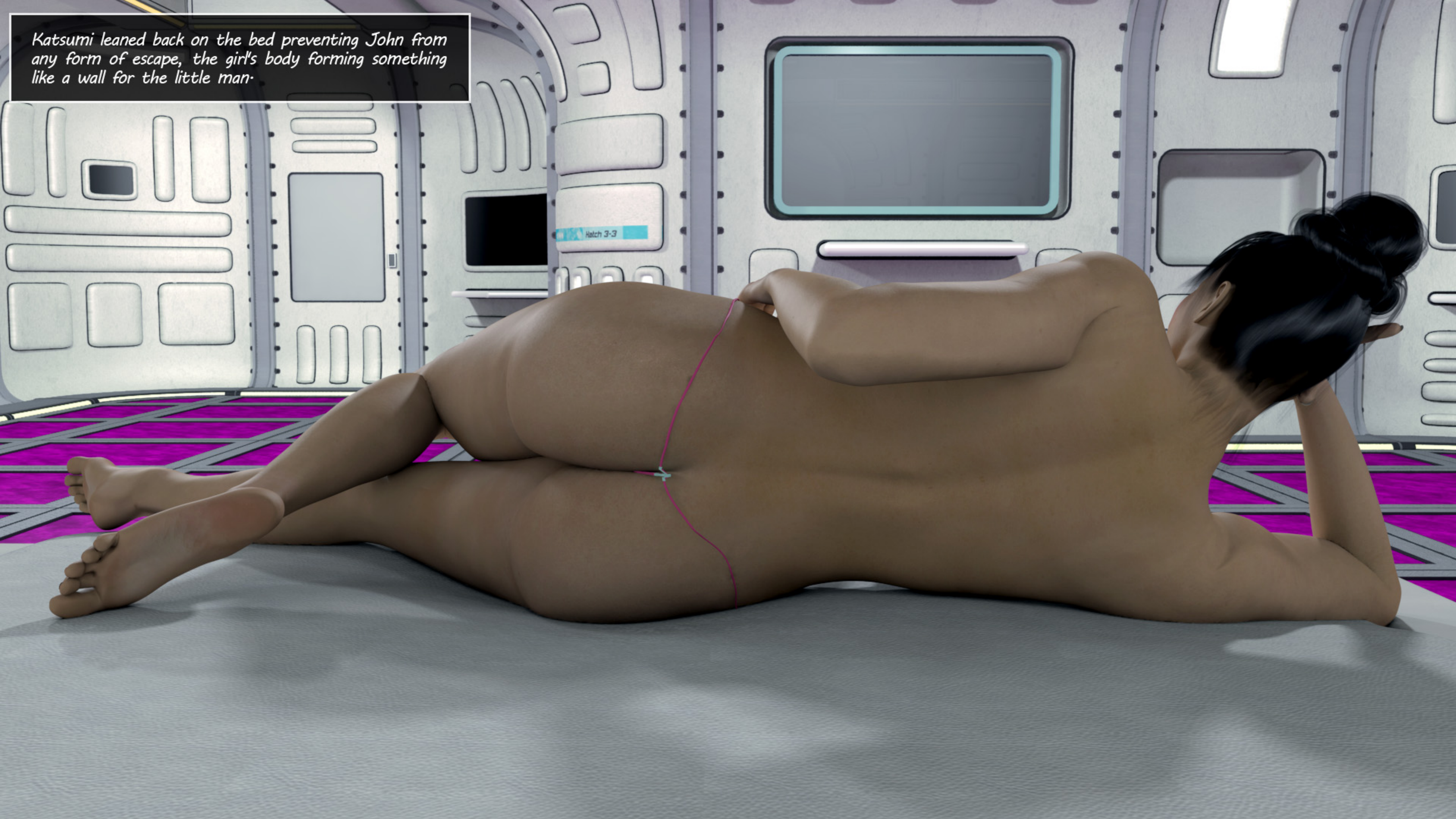
Of course you are... Look how small you are!



Also, if you keep
shrinking, I could
accidentally step on
you, little mouse...

TUMP

Katsumi leaned back on the bed preventing John from any form of escape, the girl's body forming something like a wall for the little man.



*Come on, a man
your age should
know better, to
save himself...*



RUB
RUB

*You still can't
decide? Look at my
nipple; it's ready to
provide milk.*



John could not stop looking at that imposing pair of tits, almost hypnotized, while the girl laughed at his reaction.

RUB

*Do you like
them, mouse?*

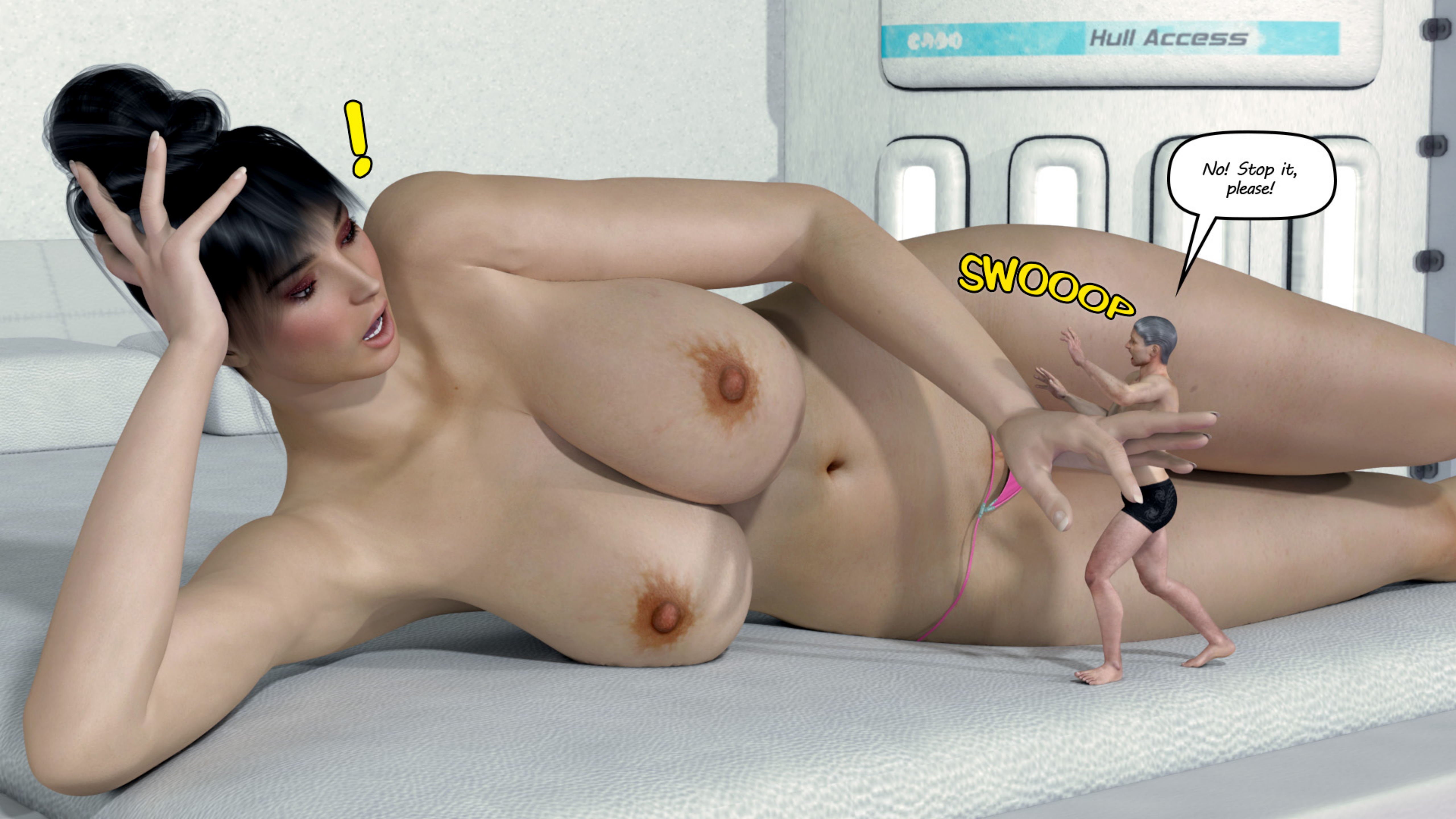




K... Katsumi... P...
Please... Stop...



*I see that there is
a part of you that
wants me madly,
let me see how big
you are down
there...*



CABO

Hull Access

SWOOOP

No! Stop it,
please!



Katsumi... I...
I appreciate you
worrying about me,
really, you are an
adorable girl; but... at
my age I already know
how to take care
of myself...

But... where are
you going?

CA90 Hull Access

CA90 COOLING

CA90

LOCKER


TUCK








*Damn! I can't
open the door, the
command panel is
too high!*

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a pink cat suit, is crawling on a purple carpet in a futuristic, metallic room. She has a speech bubble above her head. In the background, a man in black briefs stands with his arms outstretched and a speech bubble above him. The room has curved walls with rectangular panels and a pink sofa in the background.

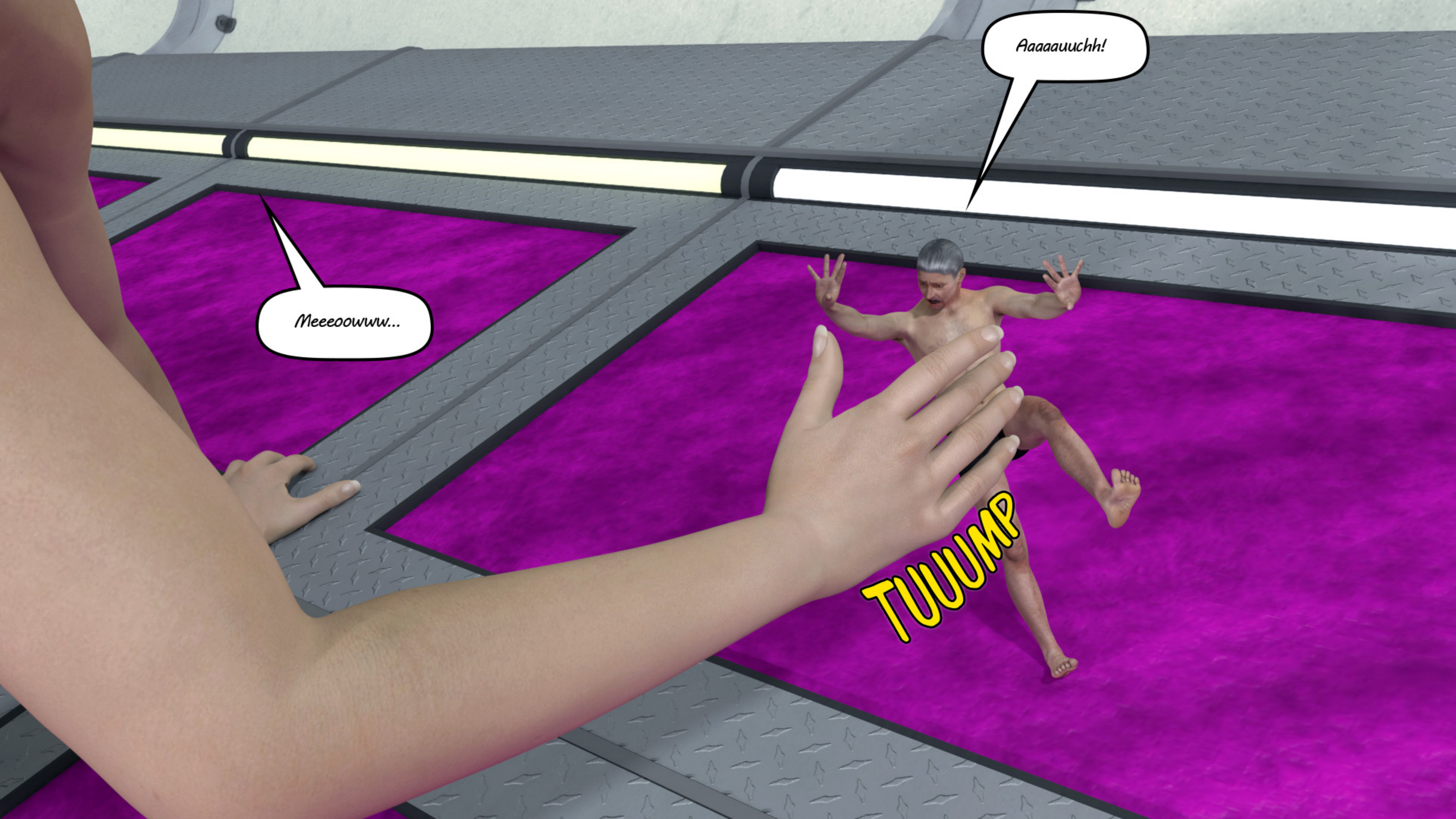
*Meoooooww...
The kitten is
hungry...*

*Katsumi! This is
not funny!*

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a pink string bikini, is crouching on a purple carpeted floor in a futuristic locker room. She is looking down at a small man who is standing and looking up at her. The room has white lockers with blue labels that say "LOCKER" and "COOLING".

*Meowww...
This kitten has
found a little
mouse...*


*Now I'm serious,
young lady!
I don't want to
play this game!*



Meeeeowww...

Aaaaaaouchh!

TIUUMP



*I caught you,
little mouse! And
it has been so
easy. Meeow...*

*Shit...
That... That
hurt...*



And now, it is the time for the kitten to have fun with her prey. Meow!

Not again!
Leave me alone!




But you will like
this very much,
I promise you...

BOING



Leave me alone,
Katsumi! I already
told you that I don't
like this game!



Shut up little mouse,
let's see if you can use
that mouth for
something else!

SWOOOOOM

Mmmppppffhssssss



*This... I...
Mmmppppffhs...*



suck
suck
suck

John was totally exhausted. Now it was the weight of that huge female breast that prevented him from getting up from the ground; Katsumi managed to get her nipple to be right in front of John's mouth; crushed by that soft and warm breast, wrapped in the intoxicating feminine essence that the girl gave off, and feeling the sweet taste of her milk so close to his lips, he couldn't help but close his eyes and start sucking on the nipple.












The experience was fascinating for John. Never in any of his many travels had his refined palate known anything so irresistibly sweet.

You say you don't like this game?






*Oh, G... God!
It was incredible...*



See how much you like it, silly? You have already grown a bit, little mouse!

Katsumi!
What you have done is wrong!
I said no! And you have forced me to drink against my will!



Why are you mad
at me?! I just
wanted to play...


N... No... Don't be
like that, woman...
I didn't mean to
hurt you...

And you yelled at
me! You have made
me cry...


SNIFF
SNIFF



I... I'm sorry...
But it's just... well...
Come on, woman...
I didn't want to make
you cry, really...


A 3D rendered woman with dark hair tied in a bun, wearing red eye makeup and a wide, toothy smile. She is winking with her right eye. In the foreground, the shoulders and upper back of a person with light skin and a tattoo are visible. The background features a purple wall with a grid pattern and white diamond-shaped light fixtures.

*Hihihihih, I fooled
you! You believed it!*




*I really liked your
worried face.*

*Very funny... I don't
know how I have
fallen for the oldest
female trick in
history...*

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a pink thong, holds a small man in black underwear. They are in a futuristic room with a purple carpet and white walls. A speech bubble from the woman says, "Mr. Cooper. Now say that you are my little mouse...". Another speech bubble from the man says, "Uh?".

Mr. Cooper. Now
say that you are my
little mouse...

Uh?

A man with short, slicked-back grey hair and a distressed expression is shown from the chest up. He is shirtless, revealing chest hair and two small red marks on his chest. He is looking slightly to his right. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing the text "Katsumi... I, I'm your... little mouse...". The background consists of a grey, diamond-plate metal surface and a dark, textured surface on the right.

*Katsumi... I, I'm your...
little mouse...*



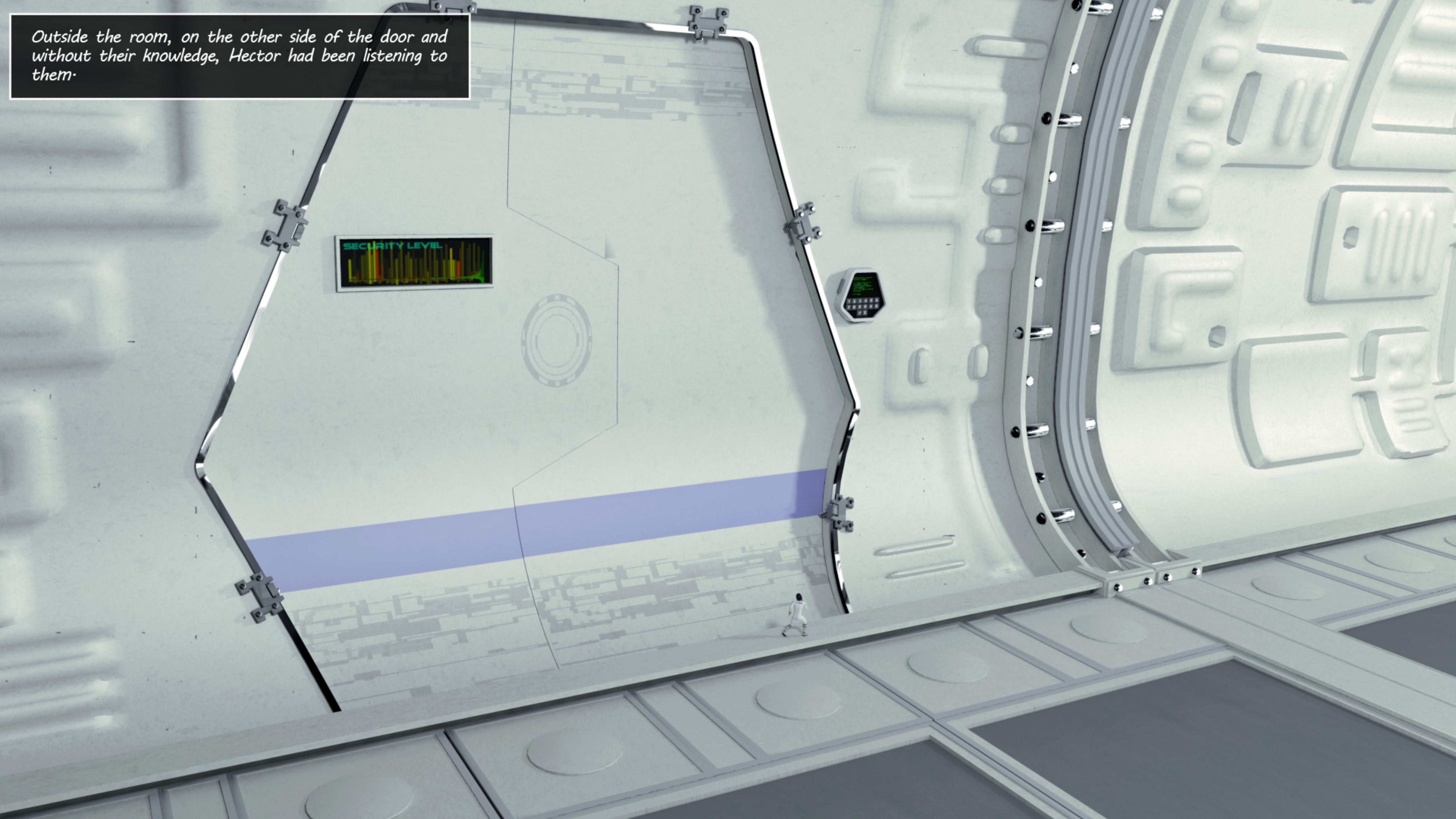
*Awww... You are quite
the... gentleman...*

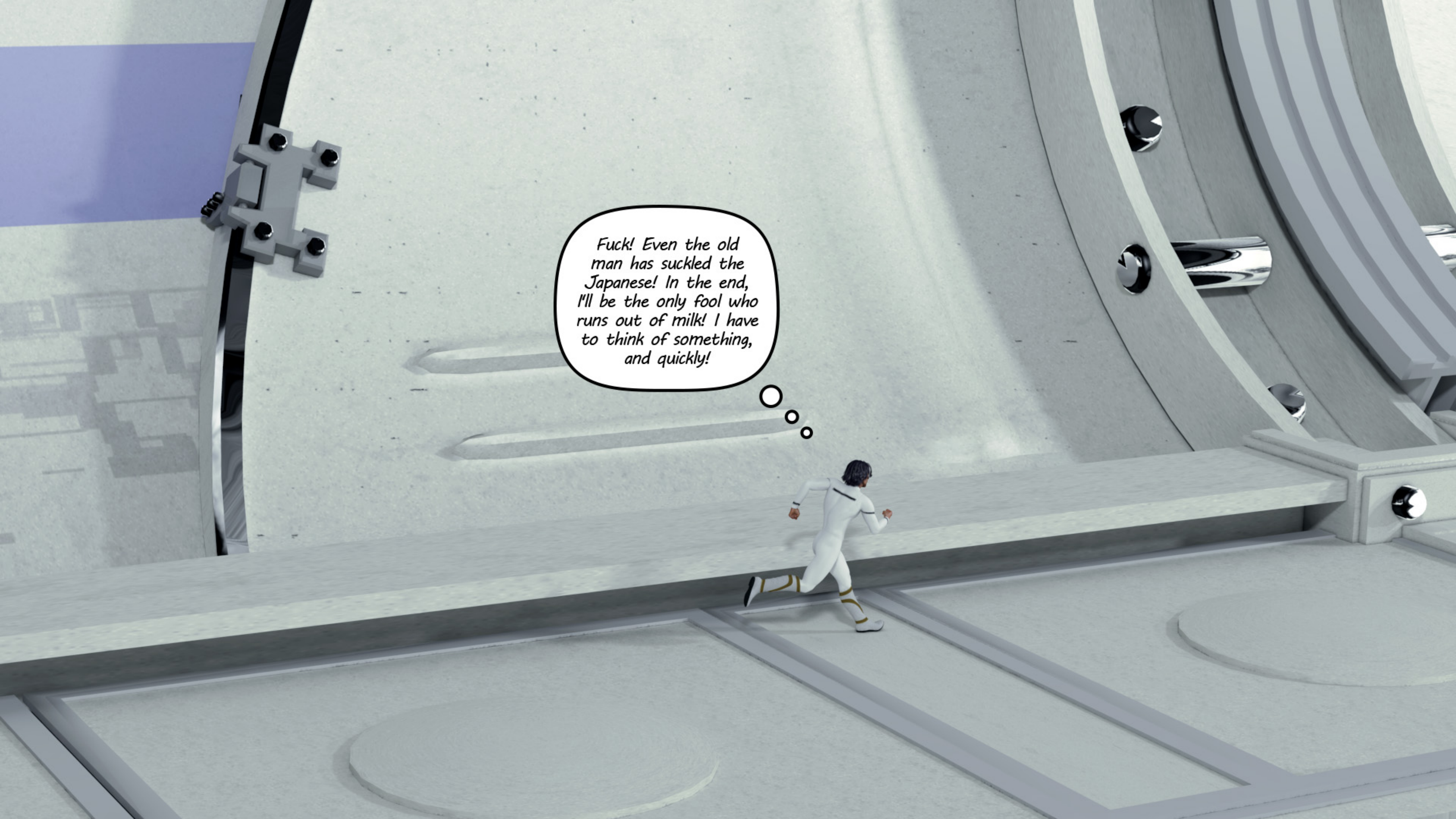




KISS

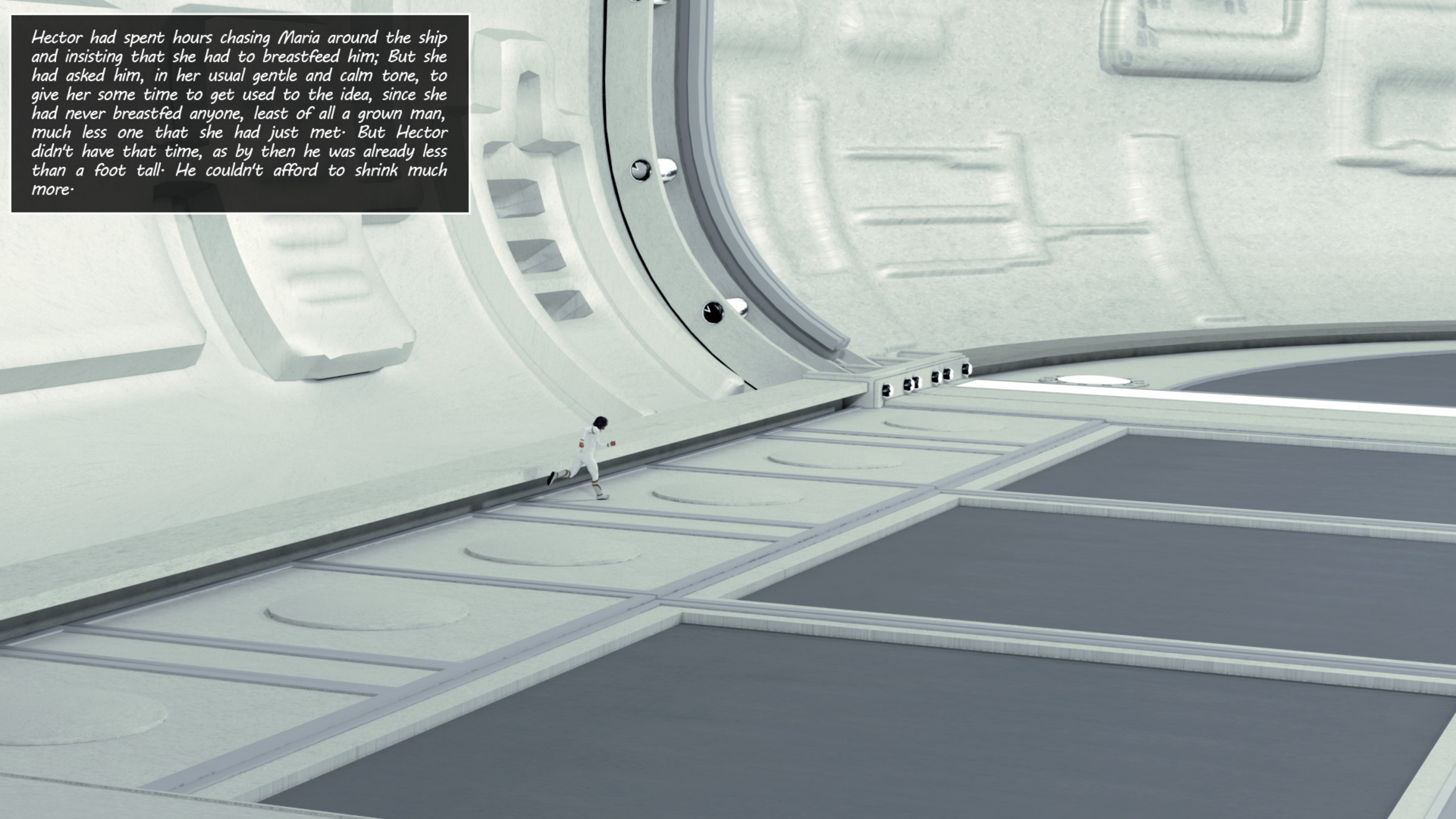
Outside the room, on the other side of the door and without their knowledge, Hector had been listening to them.




A character in a white, form-fitting suit with yellow accents on the legs is running away from the viewer down a wide, futuristic corridor. The corridor has a light grey floor with rectangular patterns and a curved, metallic wall on the right side with several circular vents. A large, white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above the character, containing text. The background shows a distant, hazy landscape with a grid-like pattern.

*Fuck! Even the old
man has suckled the
Japanese! In the end,
I'll be the only fool who
runs out of milk! I have
to think of something,
and quickly!*

Hector had spent hours chasing Maria around the ship and insisting that she had to breastfeed him; But she had asked him, in her usual gentle and calm tone, to give her some time to get used to the idea, since she had never breastfed anyone, least of all a grown man, much less one that she had just met. But Hector didn't have that time, as by then he was already less than a foot tall. He couldn't afford to shrink much more.





*There is Maria!
I must reach her and
convince her!*

To be continued...