



2 years ago I married my new wife Mary. She had lost her husband the year prior. Our relationship is the best thing that ever happened to me, but I don't get along with her son Josh too well.





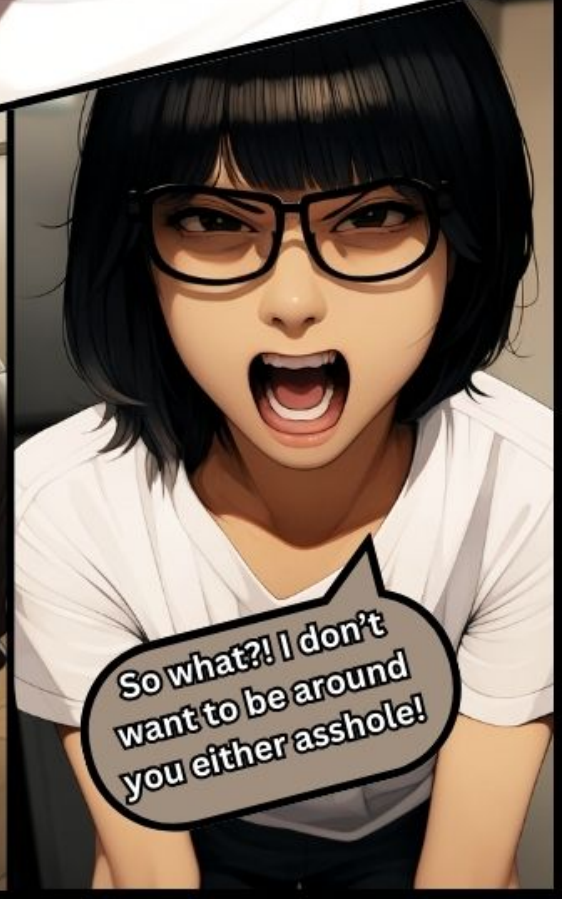
Josh... I've been patient for weeks. You STILL haven't cleaned your room. It smells horrid in there...



Screw you dipshit!



I've had enough!
THIS IS MY HOUSE!



So what?! I don't want to be around you either asshole!



Will the two of you get along during my business trip? I am a little worried.

That's going to be a long 3 months... I just don't like the smell of crusty socks and mold in my house. That's not too much to ask for.

He is in a weird phase typical for his age. Boys tend to be messier than girls around that time.

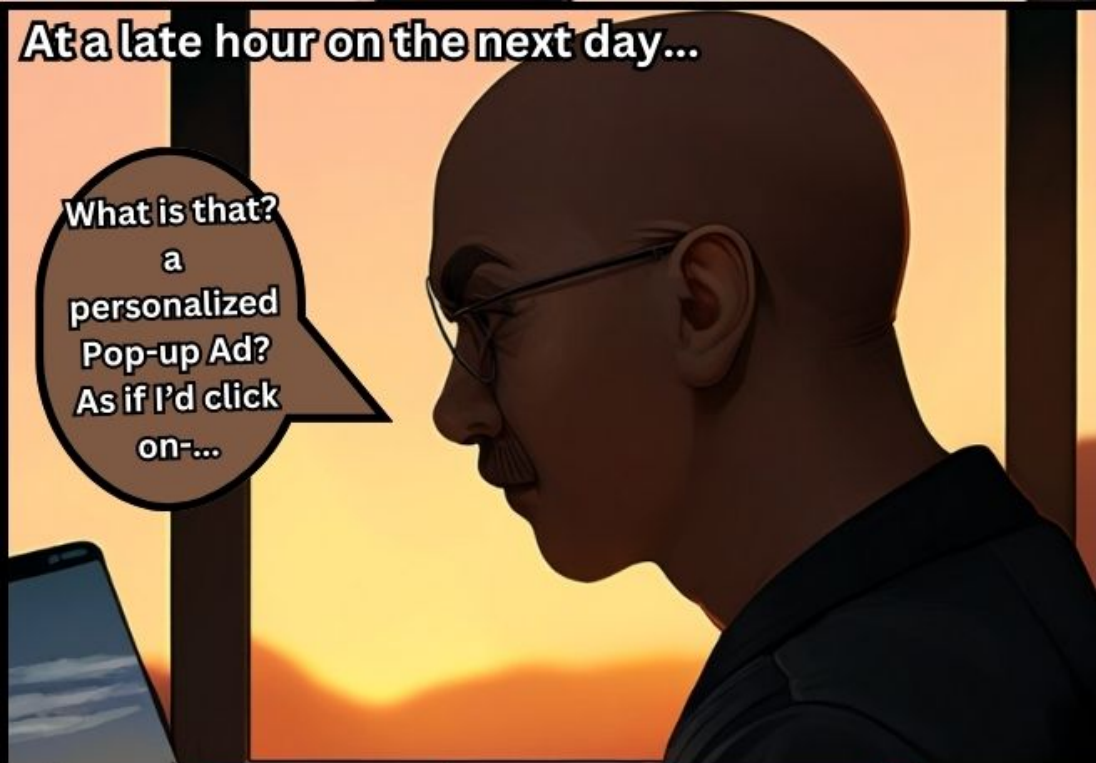


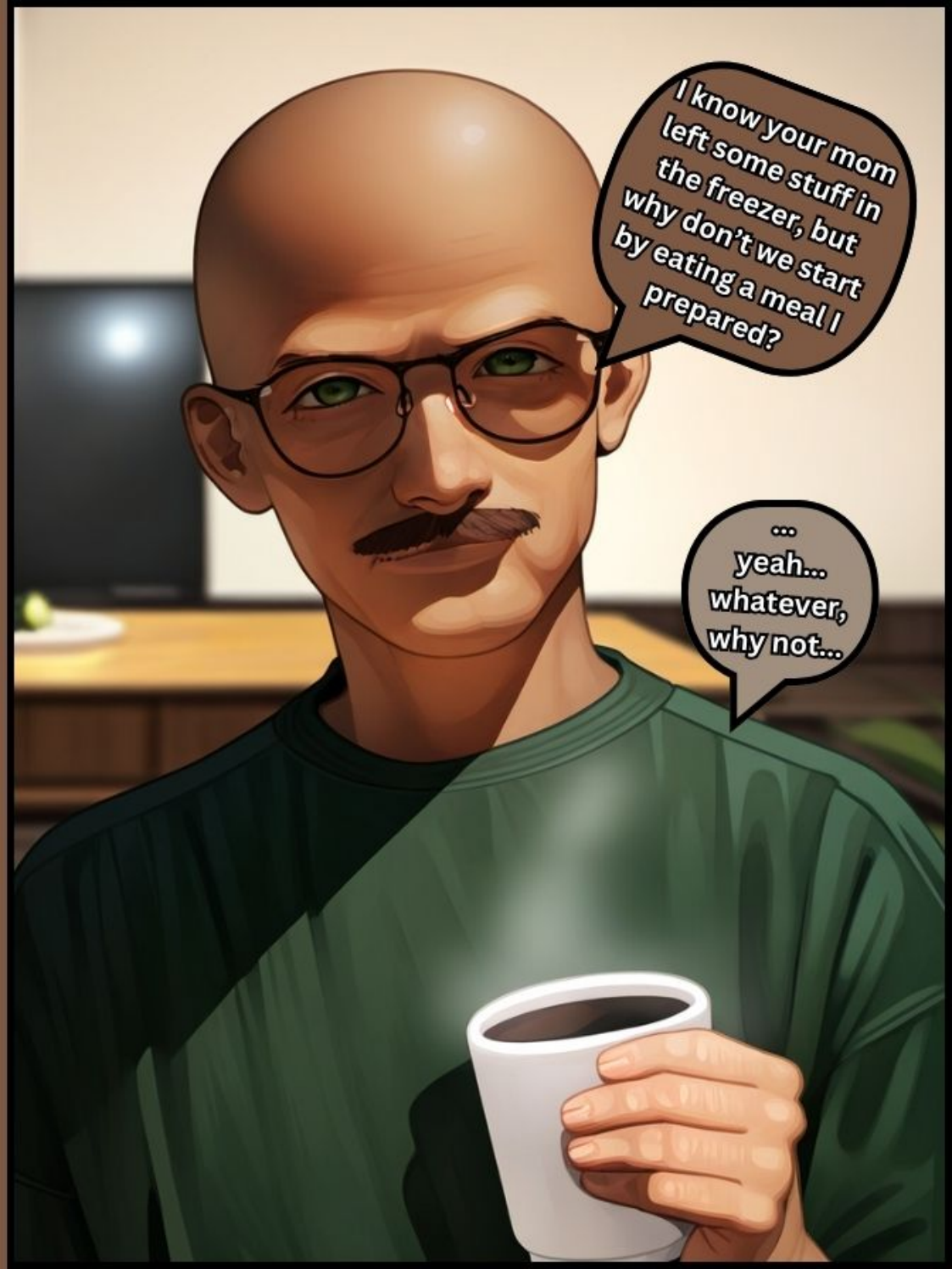
I just wish you had a well behaved daughter instead. *chuckles*

The thought of moldy food in my house is just too much to bare for me. I'll try to endure babe.

Please do. I really can't cancel that trip without losing my job. You'll have to find a middleground.

A daughter, huh? Maybe we'll work on one, once I am back. *giggle*







Step 1: Make him believe he wants to be a girl desperately and that's why he's changing.

Step 2: give him some placebo and pretend like you are just an ally trying to support his transition.

Step 3: get him on actual meds and profit from having a thankful wife and a well behaved glad daughter.



Now comes the special ingredient.



Don't think I'll treat you any different just you try to play the nice step-dad.

HOLY SH... dude... this is amazing... damn... Oh wow...

twitch

Family recipe. Who knows, maybe I'll teach you someday. Cmon, Josh. Eat up!

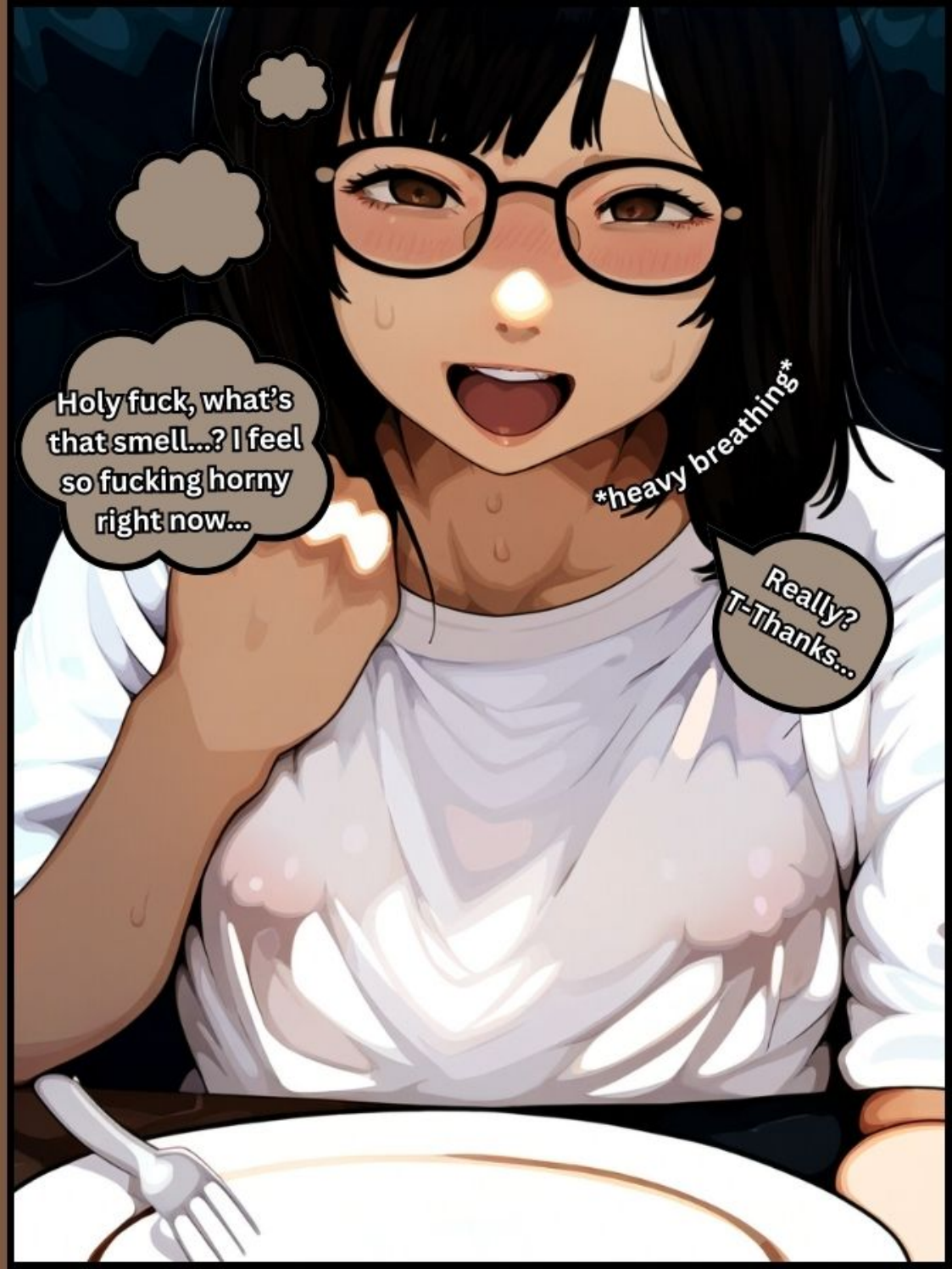
My body feels so warm... I barely tasted any chili though...



Are you alright Josh?

Are you wearing perfume or anything? I smell something... nice...

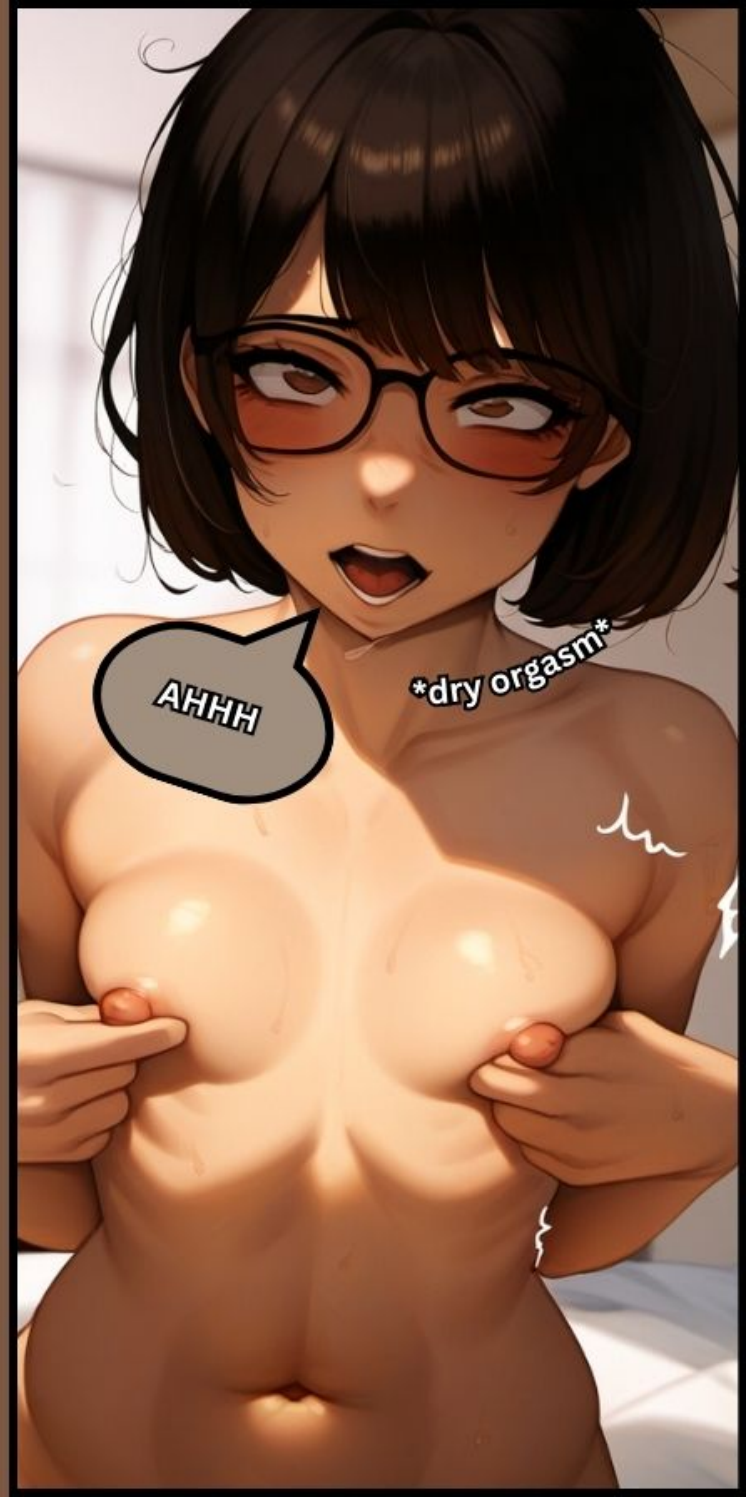
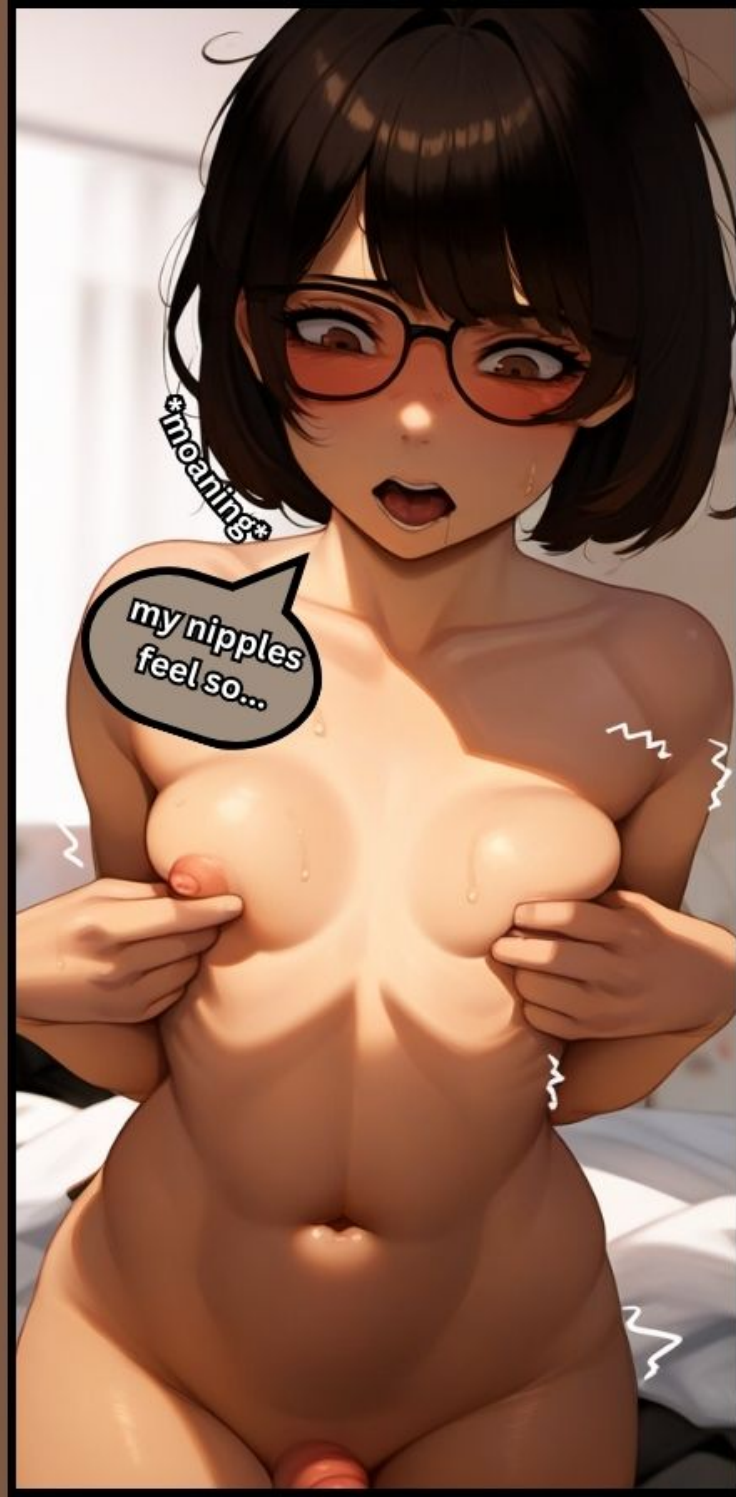
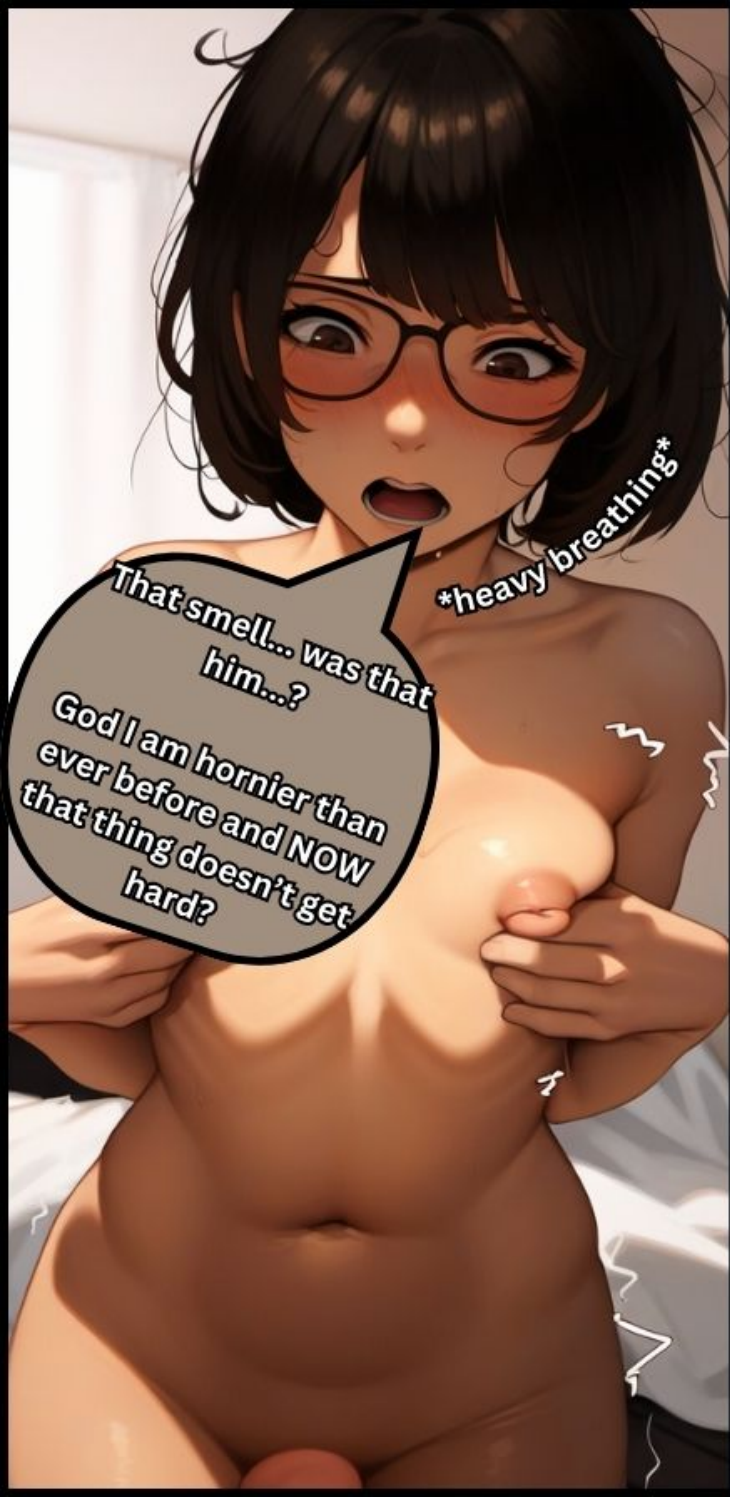
Ehrm... no... maybe you should go upstairs and lay down for a while. I'll clean up here.



Holy fuck, what's that smell...? I feel so fucking horny right now...

heavy breathing

Really? T-Thanks...



Harold...

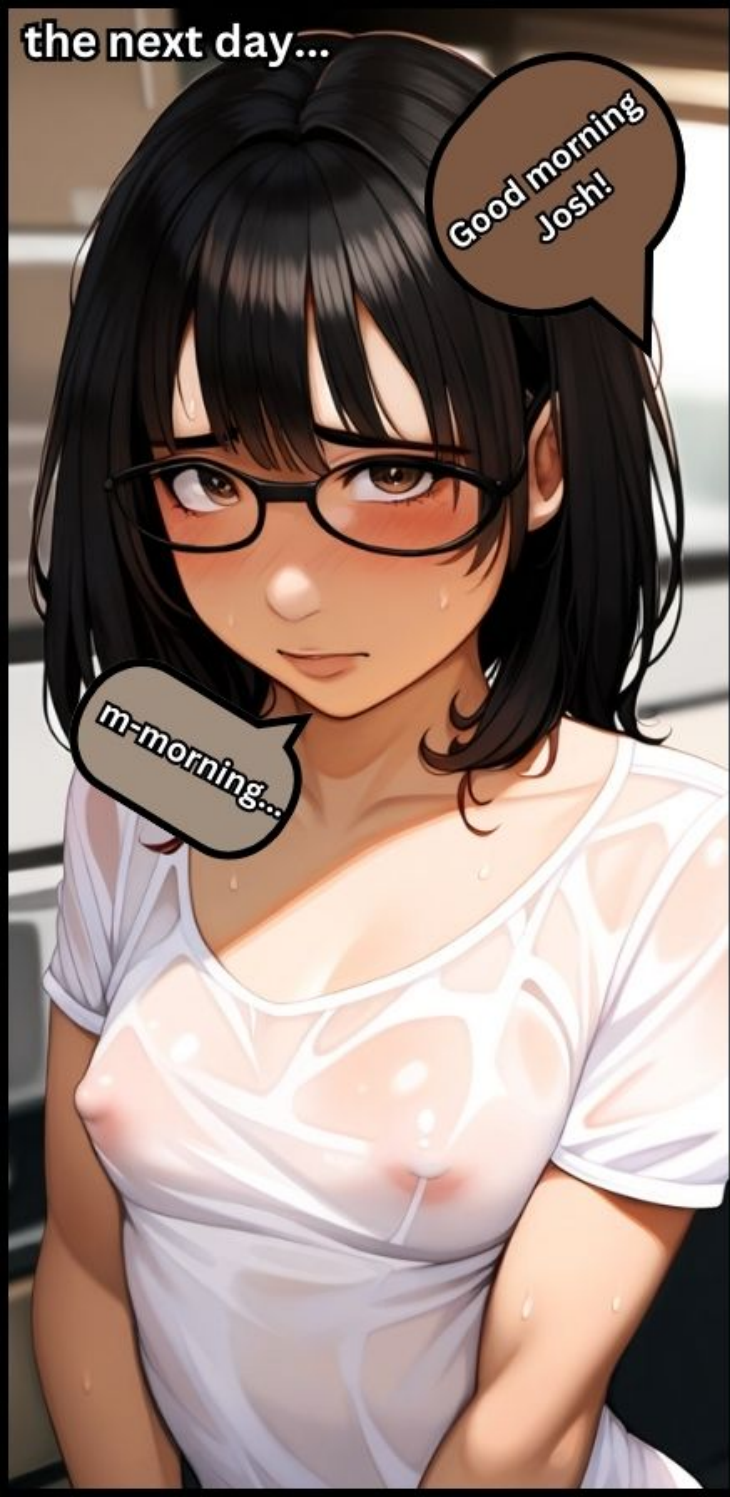
twitching

HOLY FUCKING SHIIIT!!!

This has nothing to do with him... I-I'm just experimenting...

Fuuuck

Is this what mom feels...?



the next day...

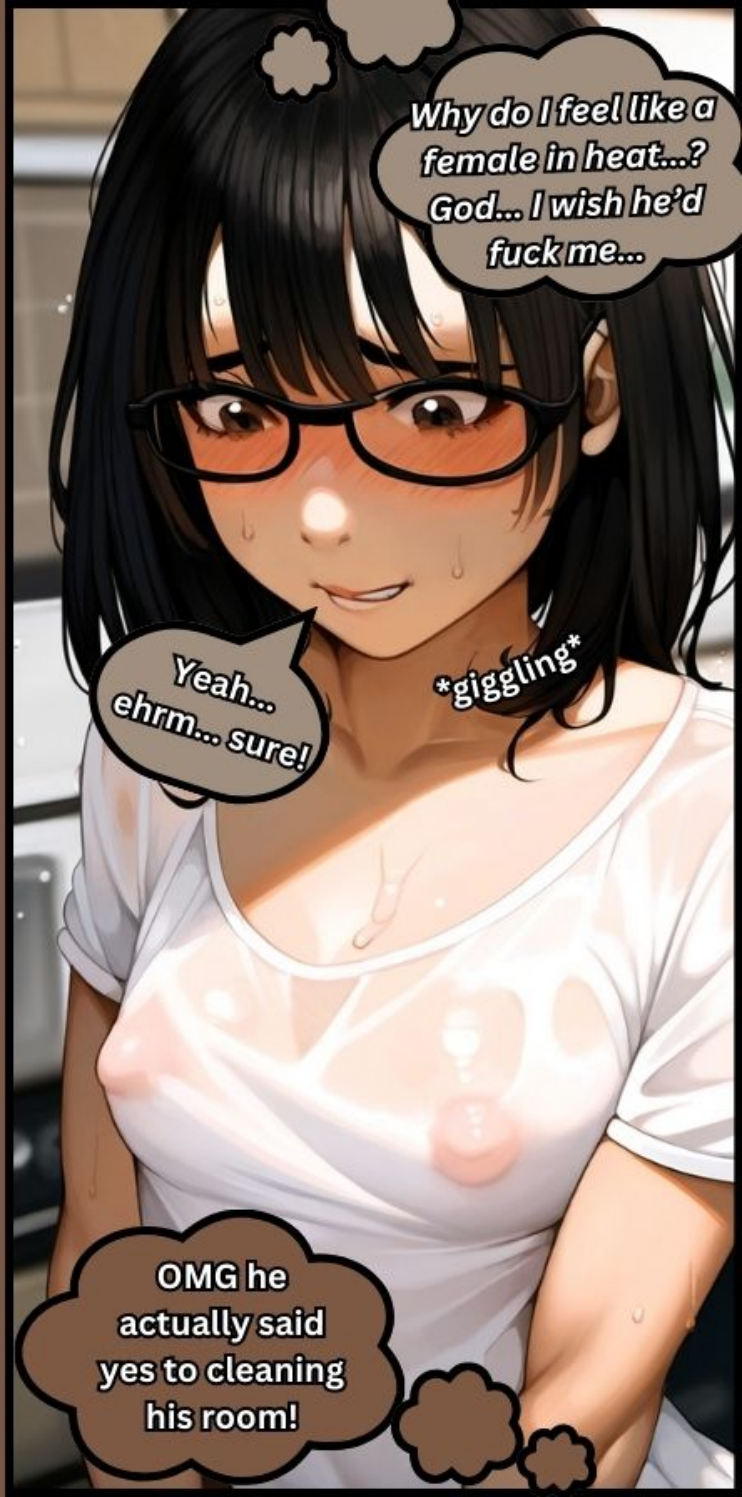
Good morning Josh!

m-morning...



I thought, that maybe... you could clean your room today?

He IS the one smelling so good... I wonder how big his dick is...



Why do I feel like a female in heat...? God... I wish he'd fuck me...

Yeah... ehrm... sure!

giggling

OMG he actually said yes to cleaning his room!

hours later...

I'm finished cleaning now, Daddy... can I do more for you?

Did you just... Ehr- you can help me wash the dishes...

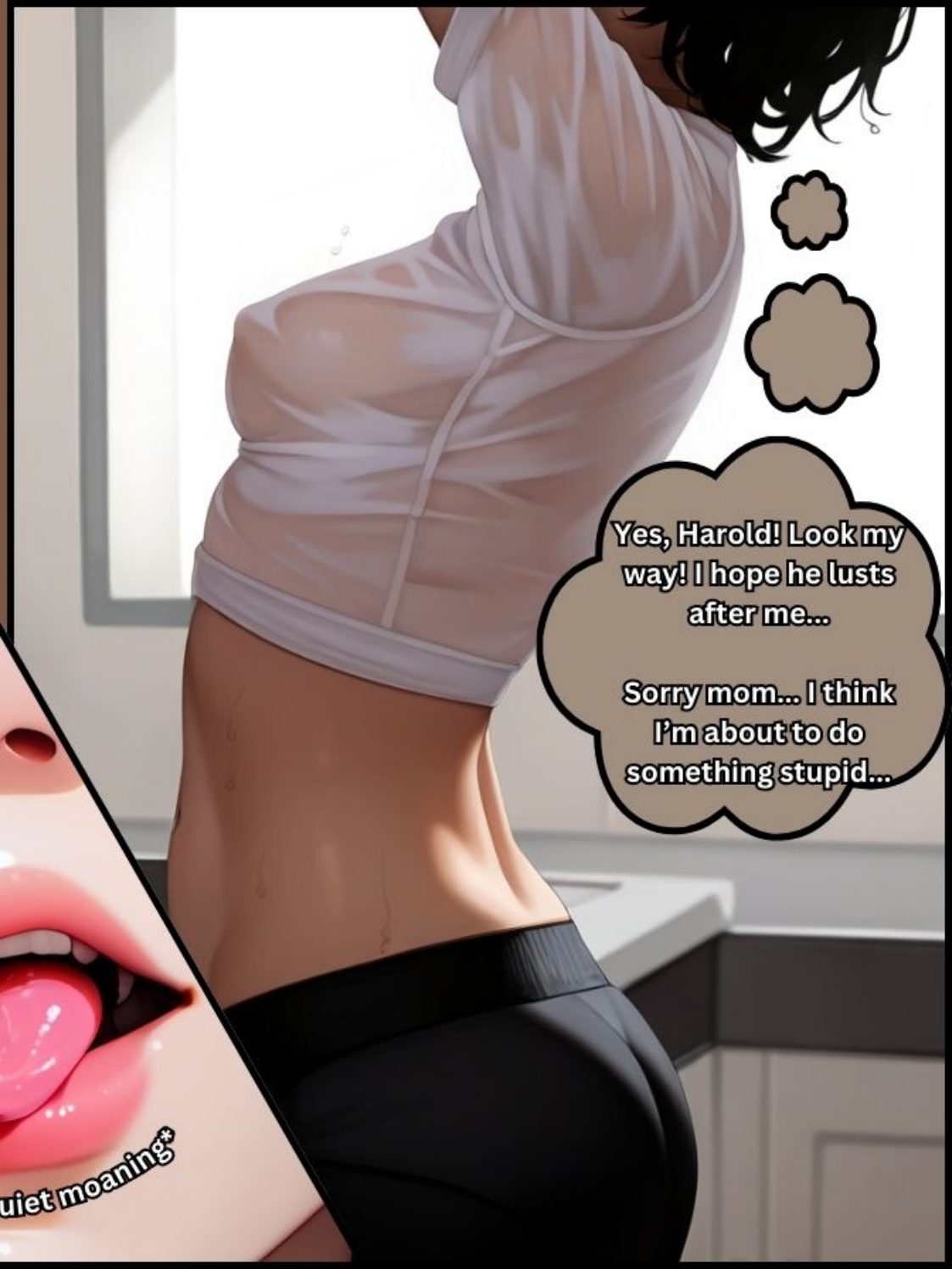
cleaning noises

It never crossed my mind, but... he is actually becoming very pretty...

☁
☁



This is working quicker than expected... Guess I'll start with convincing him tomorrow already.



Yes, Harold! Look my way! I hope he lusts after me...
Sorry mom... I think I'm about to do something stupid...



quiet moaning

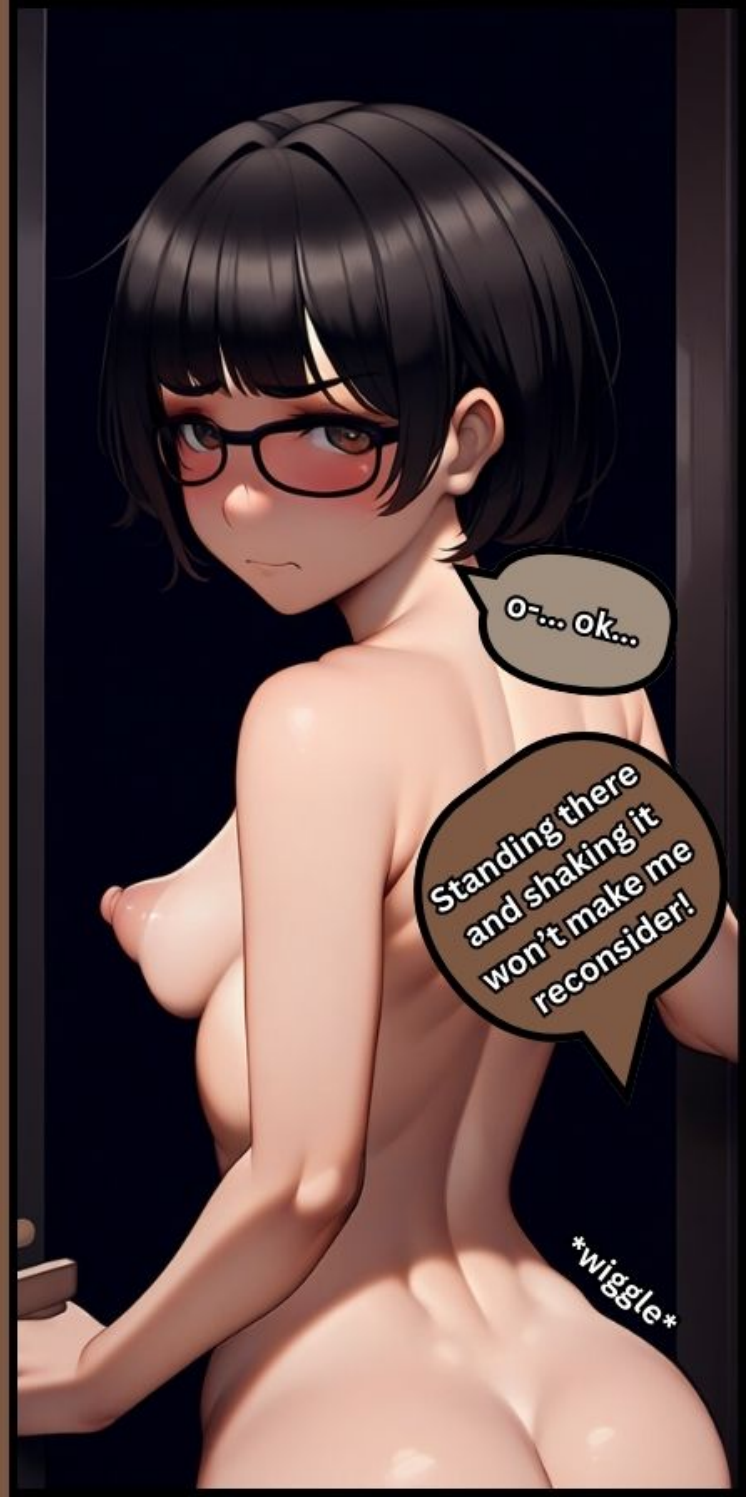
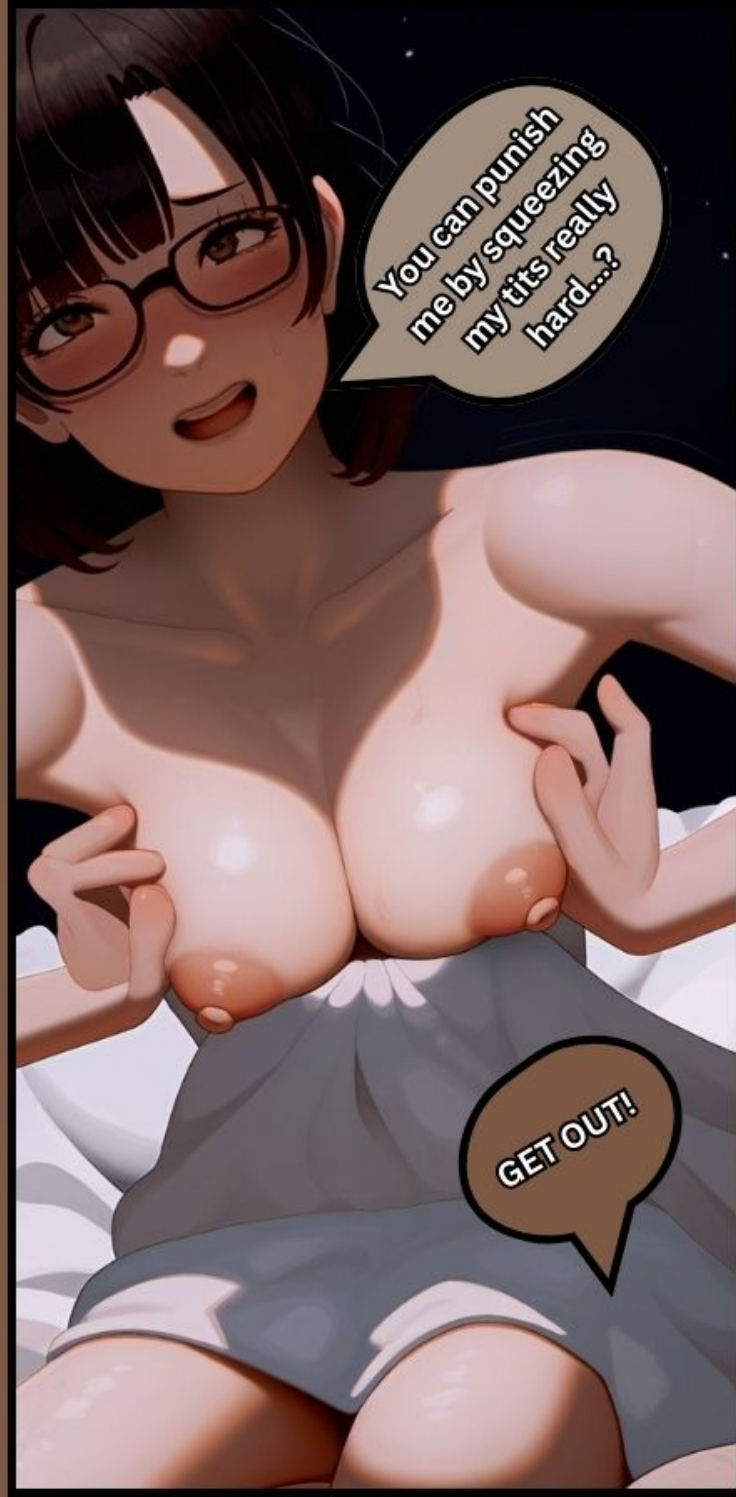


You don't need to shoot
into my mouth. You can
paint my insides
instead.

What the
fuck is
happening...?

I need it! I need you
badly!

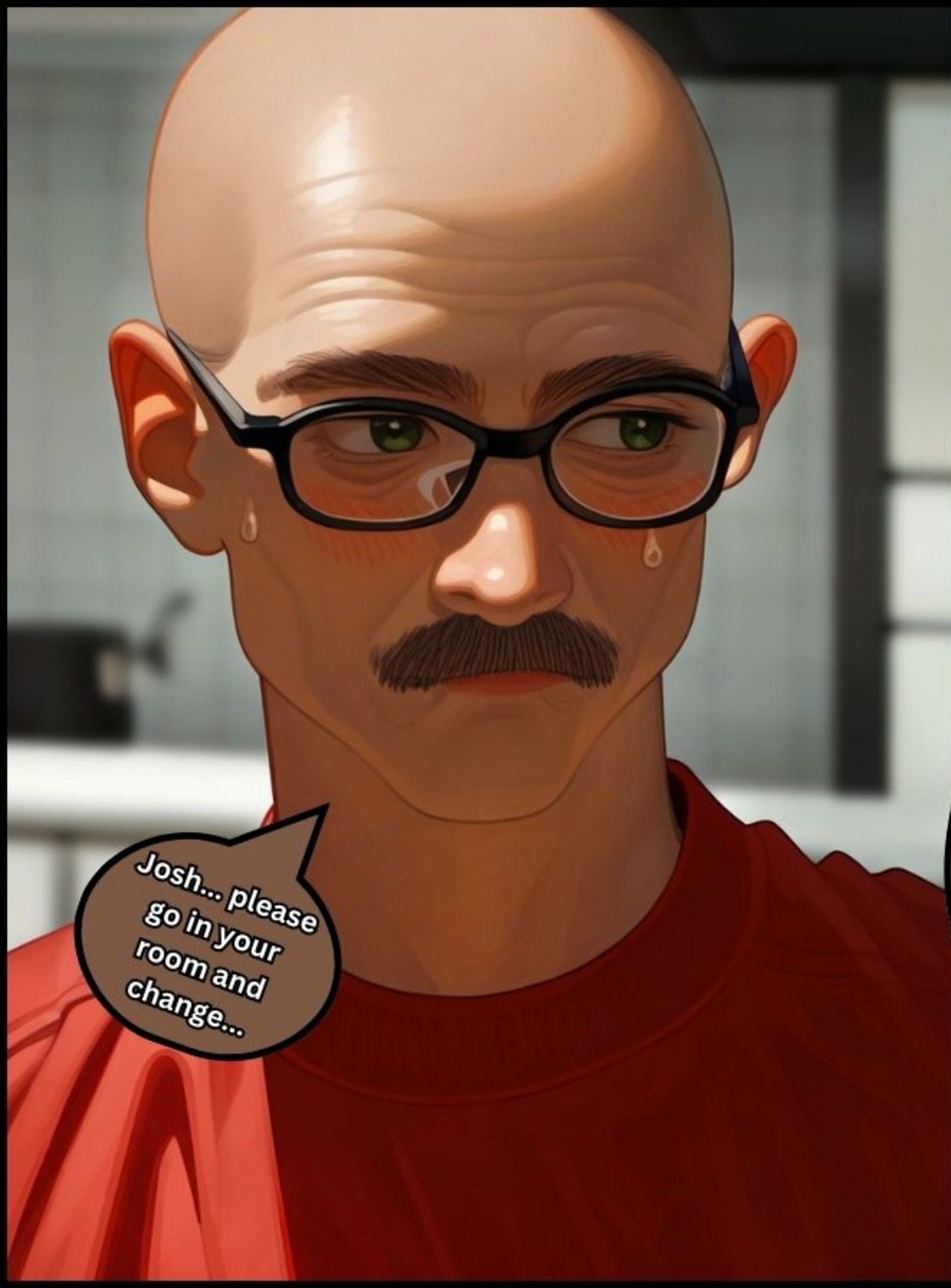
PLEASE! Someone has
to release your sexual
urges while mom is
gone, right? Just use
me like a flashlight!





Next morning...





Josh... please
go in your
room and
change...



Harold, you and I both
know that I am going to
push you every single
minute from now on.
Mom won't be here for
more than 2 months. Just
let me drink your cum!

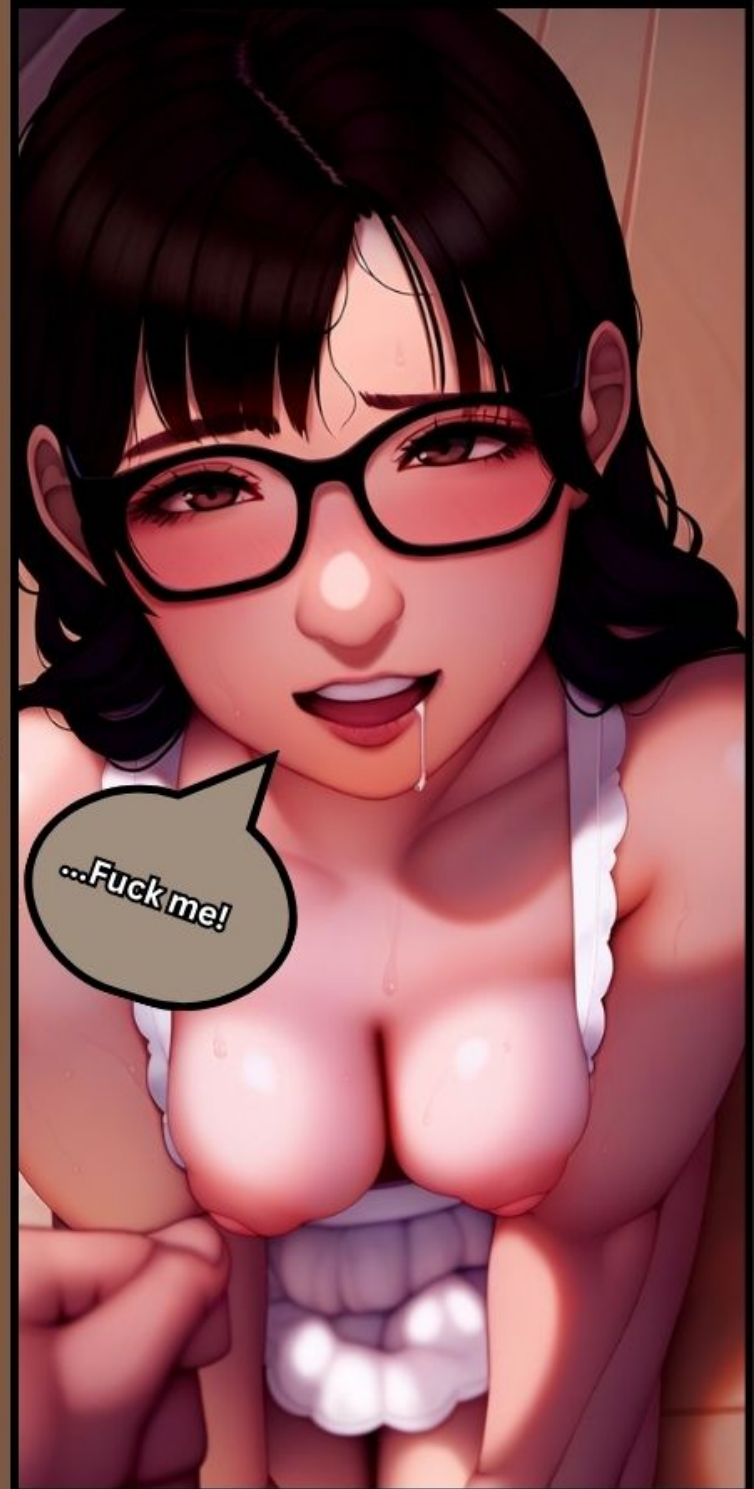
He's kinda right...
I couldn't even
start my plan and
we can't go to a
hospital, or else
I'm done for...



I can't believe
I'm letting you
do this...



HOLY SHIT!
FUUCK!



...Fuck me!



I can't believe I
am actually
doing this...

It's so much bigger
than expected. I've
only used fingers
before...

Should I pull out?
It slid in easily
for your first
time...

NO! Don't!
Fuck me senseless,
Daddy! Please!



Oh god...
You are so tight...

This is so good...
Being your little girl
feels so goood.

smack

smack



Fuuuck...
I am so close...

Cum inside, please.
Forget about mom.
Treat me like your wife
from now on. I'll bear
you as many children
as you want!

smack

smack

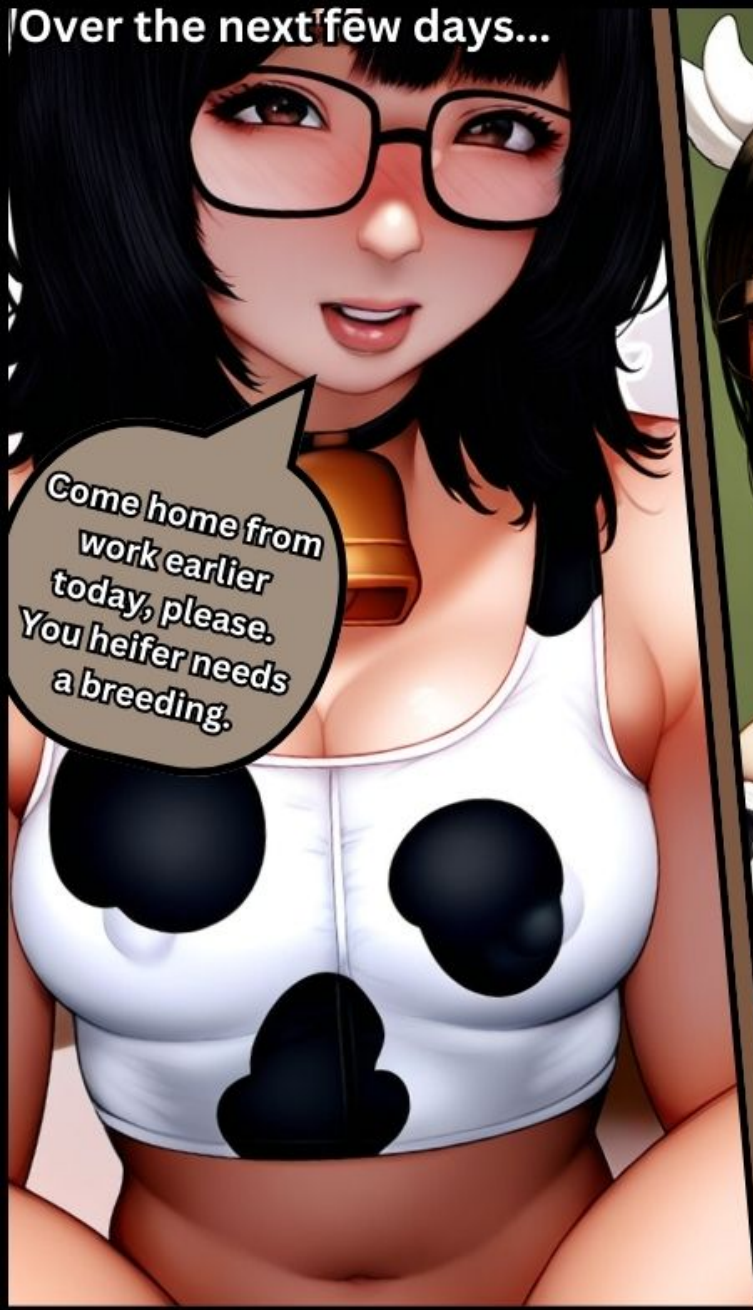


Oh GOD!
OH MY FUCKING
GOD!

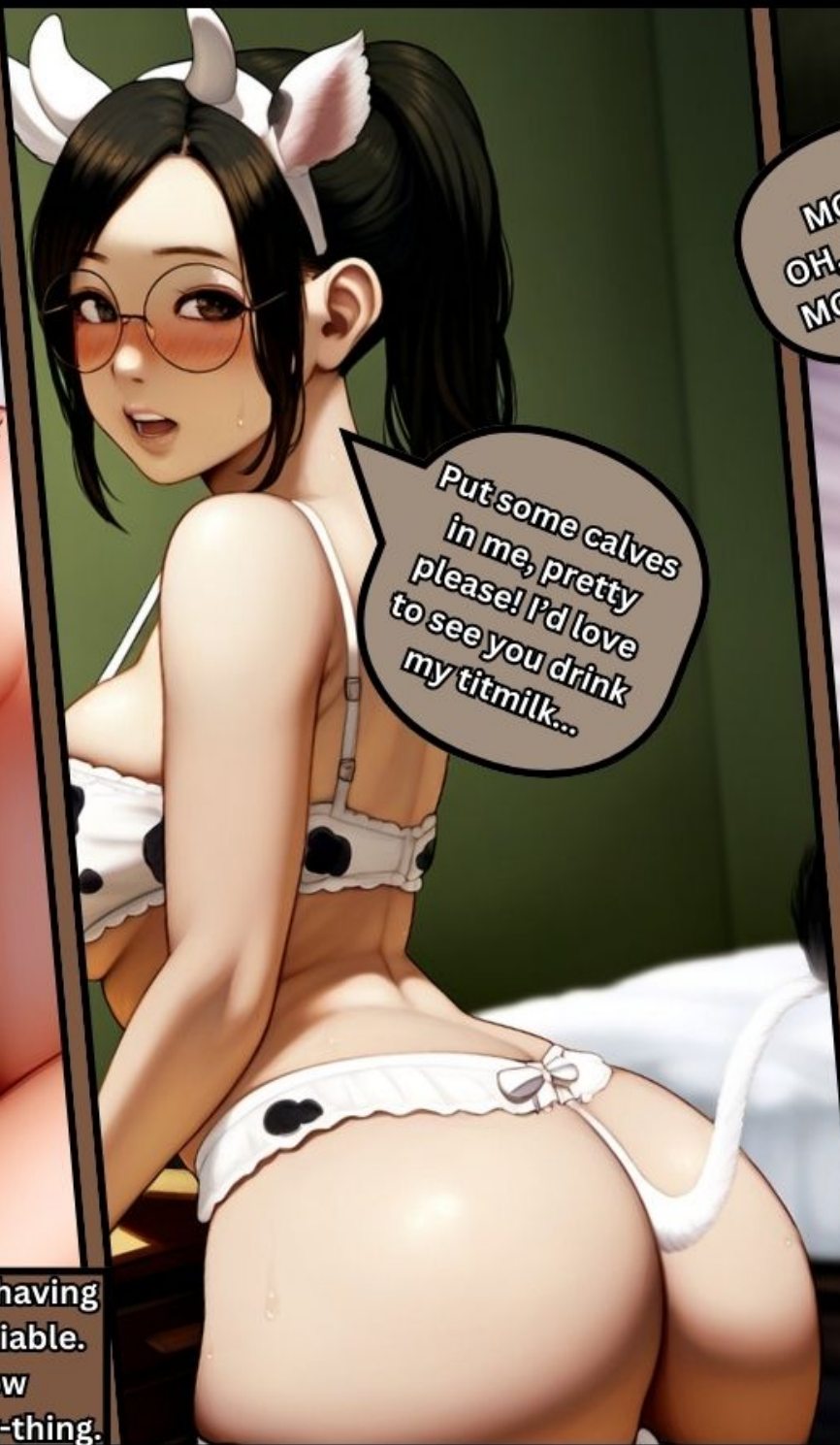
Fill me! Impregnate
me!
You are such a bull. A
big, sexy, strong bull...
A slutty cow... taking
her bulls cum...
bearing many calves
for him...

...?
Are you ok...?

Over the next few days...



Come home from work earlier today, please. You heifer needs a breeding.

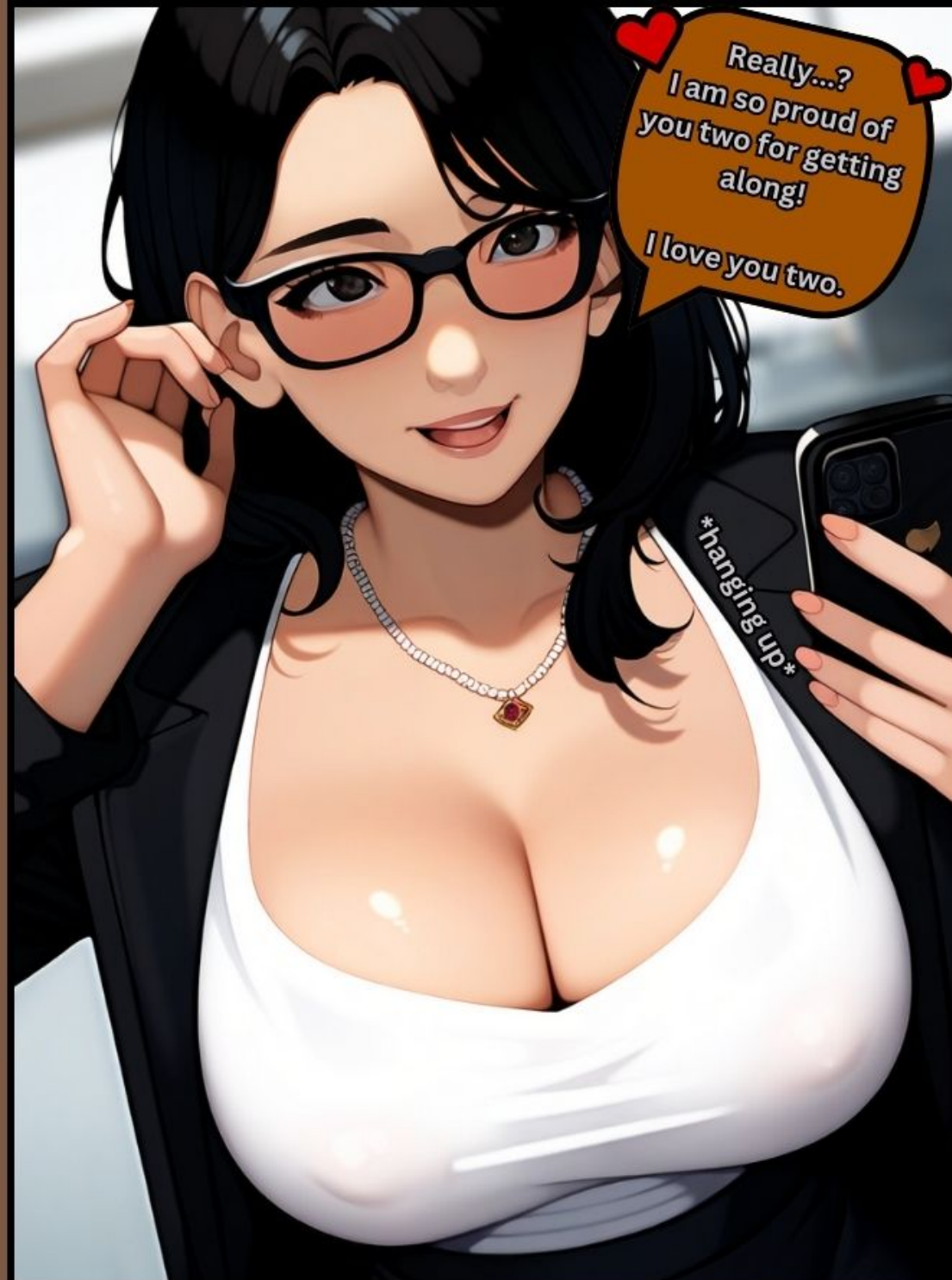
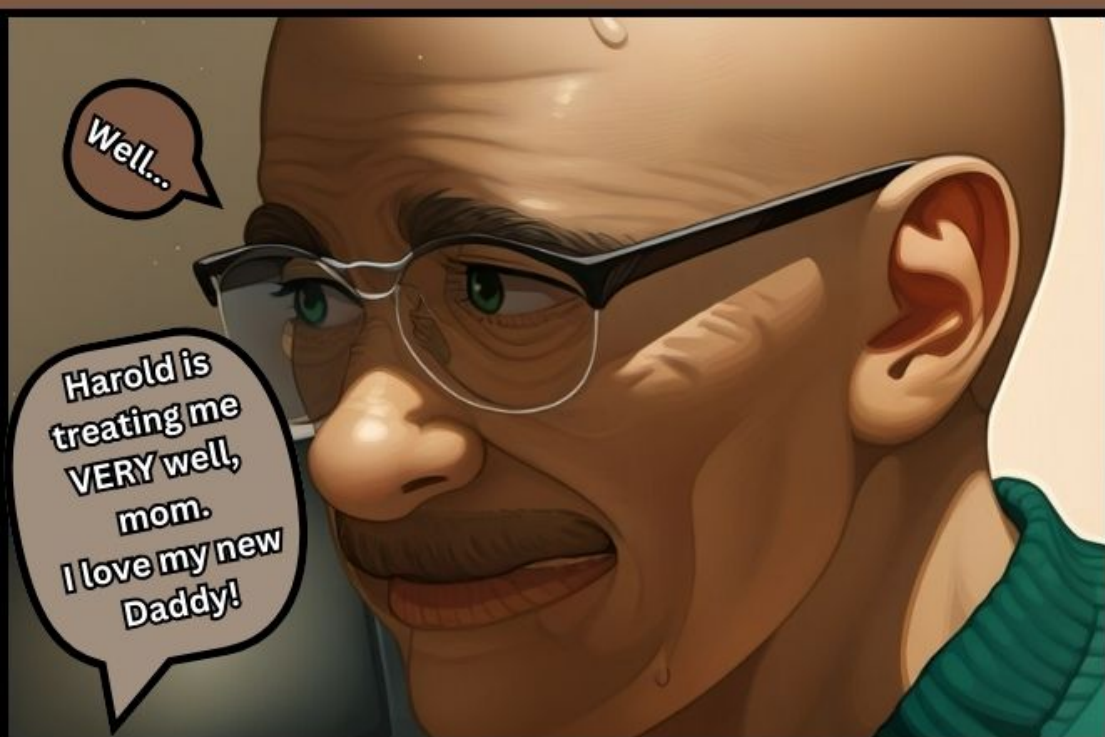


Put some calves in me, pretty please! I'd love to see you drink my titmilk...



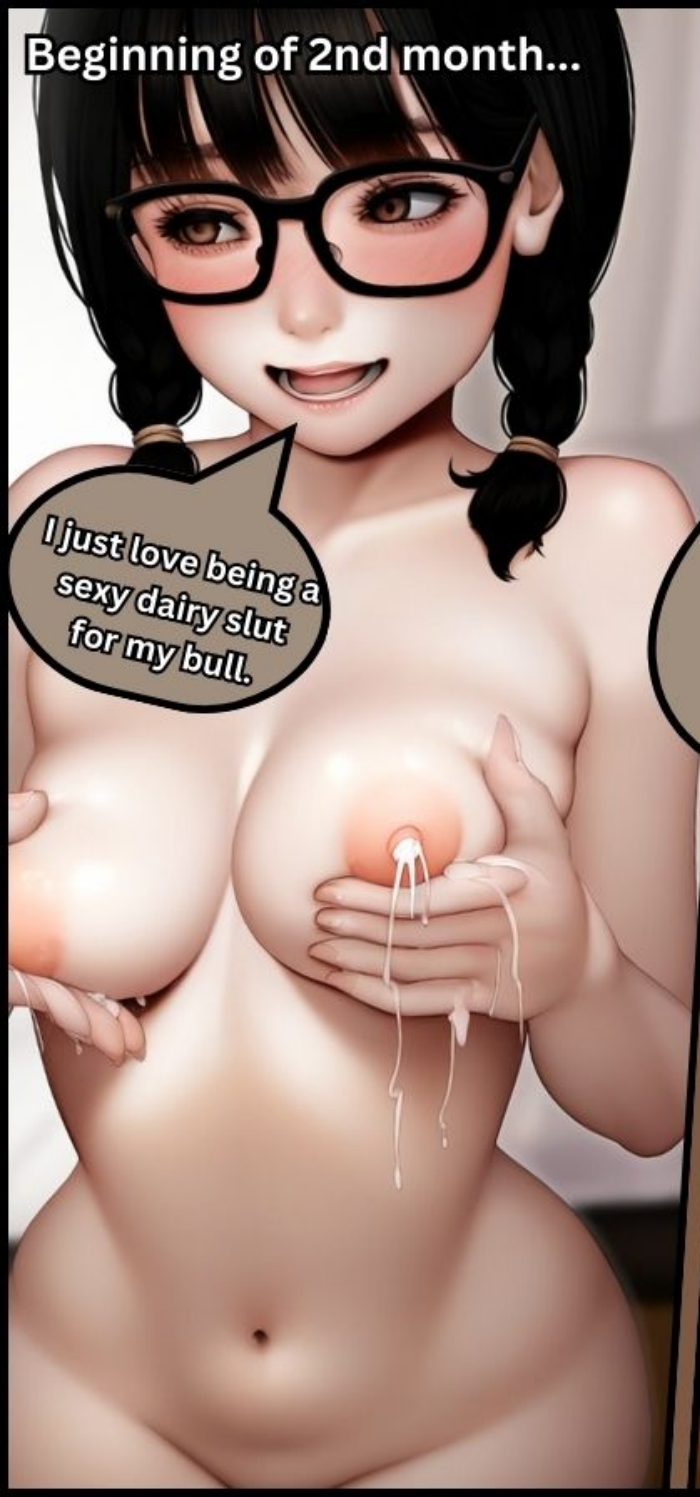
MOOO!
OH, FUUCK!
MOOOOOO!

I am not proud to admit, that we started having sex every day afterwards. She was unsatiable. She also made me buy all kinds of cow costumes. She is really into that bull-cow-thing.





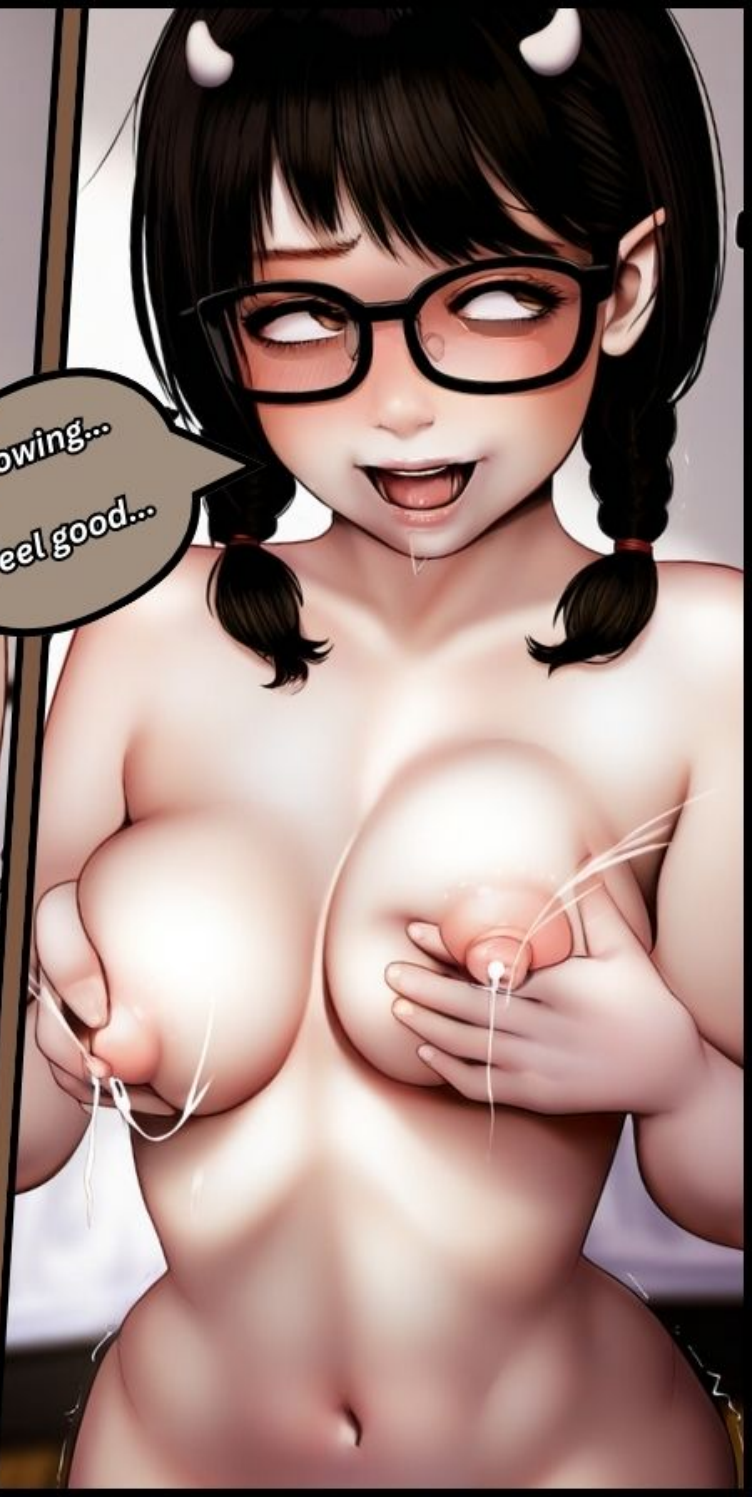
Beginning of 2nd month...



I just love being a sexy dairy slut for my bull.



My body feels so tingly and hot again... Thinking is harder...



Growing... Feel good...

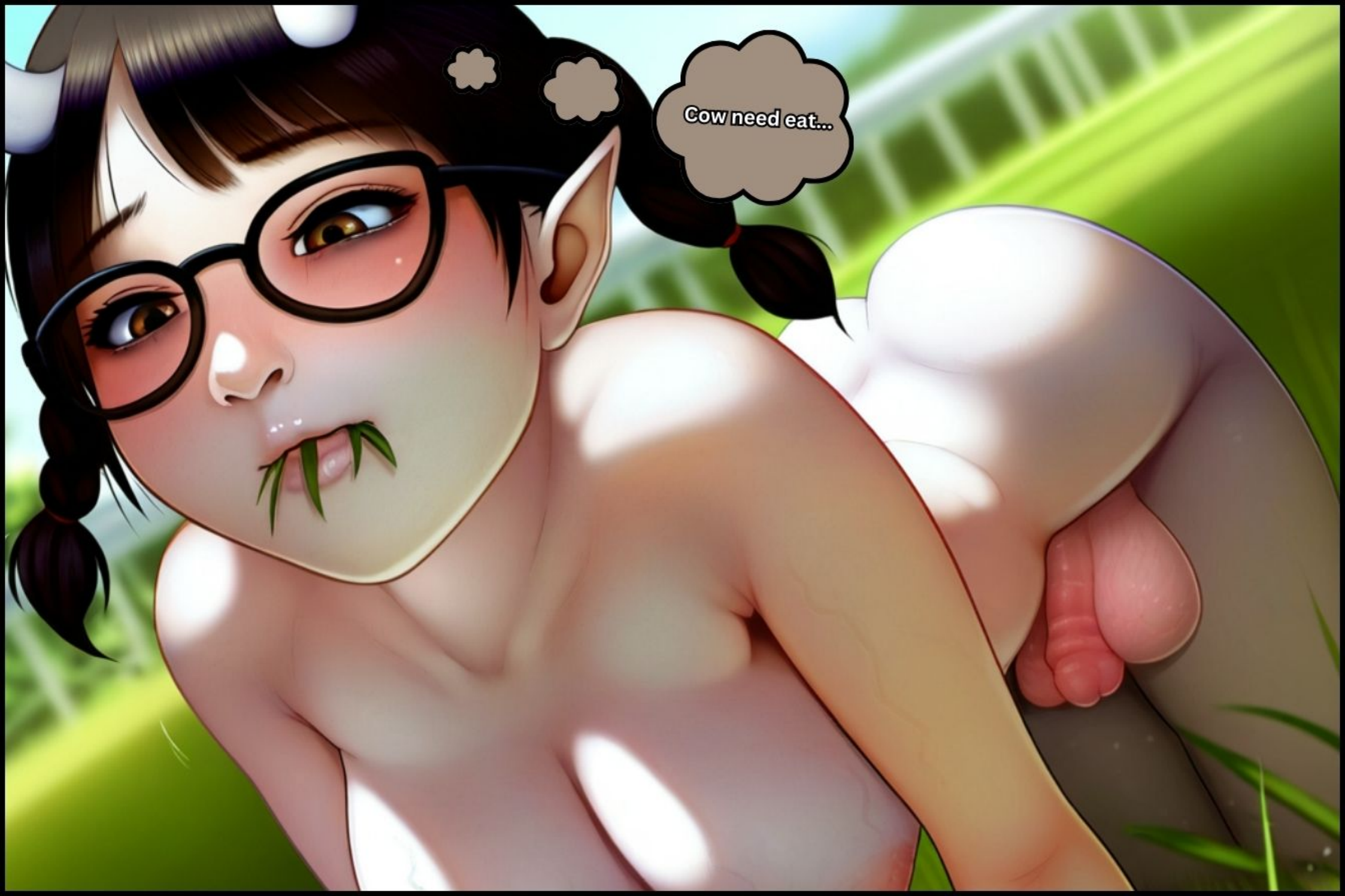
minutes later in their garden...

munch

munch

swelling

Bull...
Where Bull...?

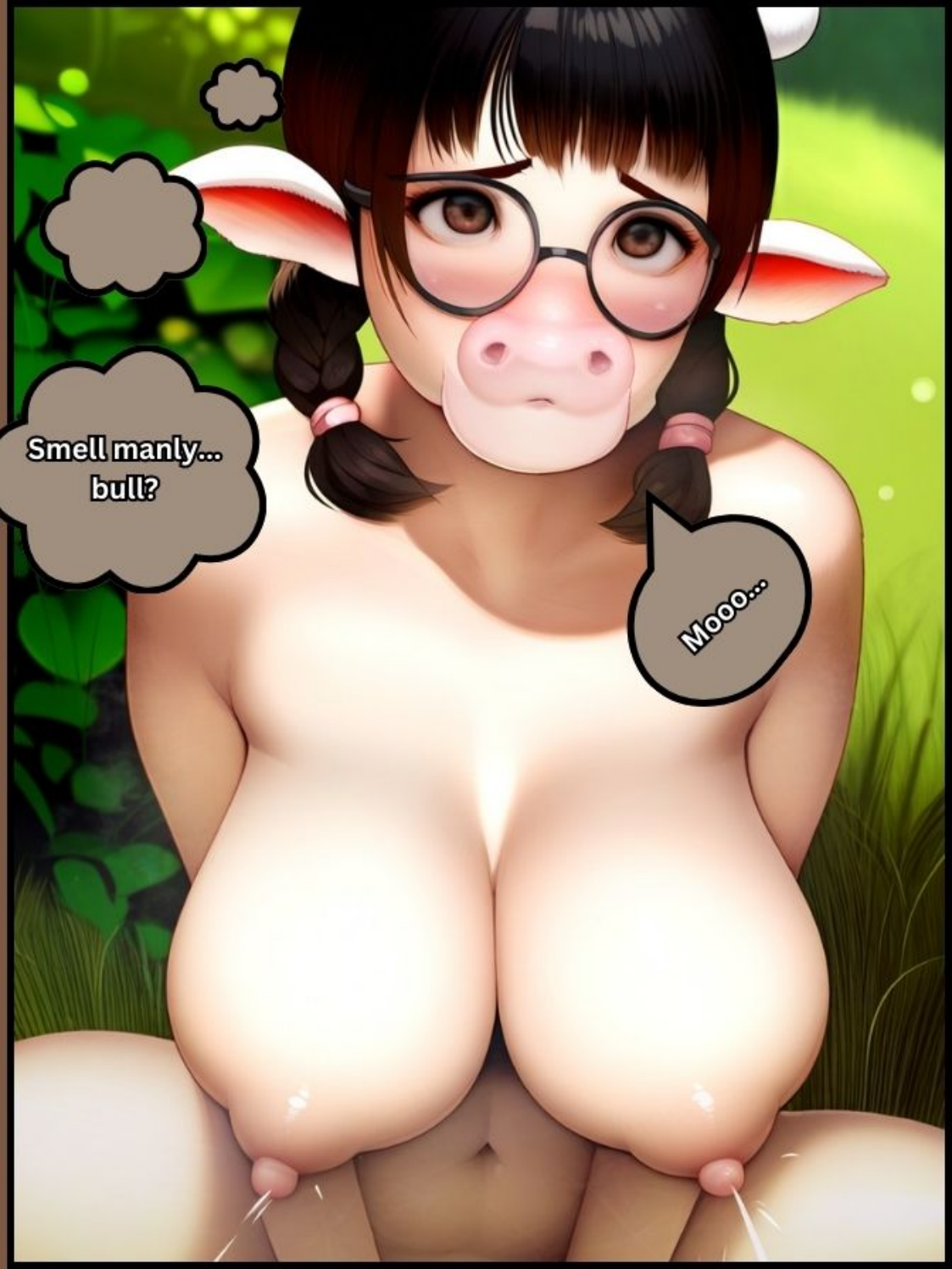


Cow need eat...

some hours later, after coming home from work...



OH GOD...
JOSH?! is... is that
you?



Smell manly...
bull?

Mooo...

days later...



Mooo...

Still no actual words, huh...?



Want... Galve...

That slid is new... I'm screwed when Mary returns either way... might as well.



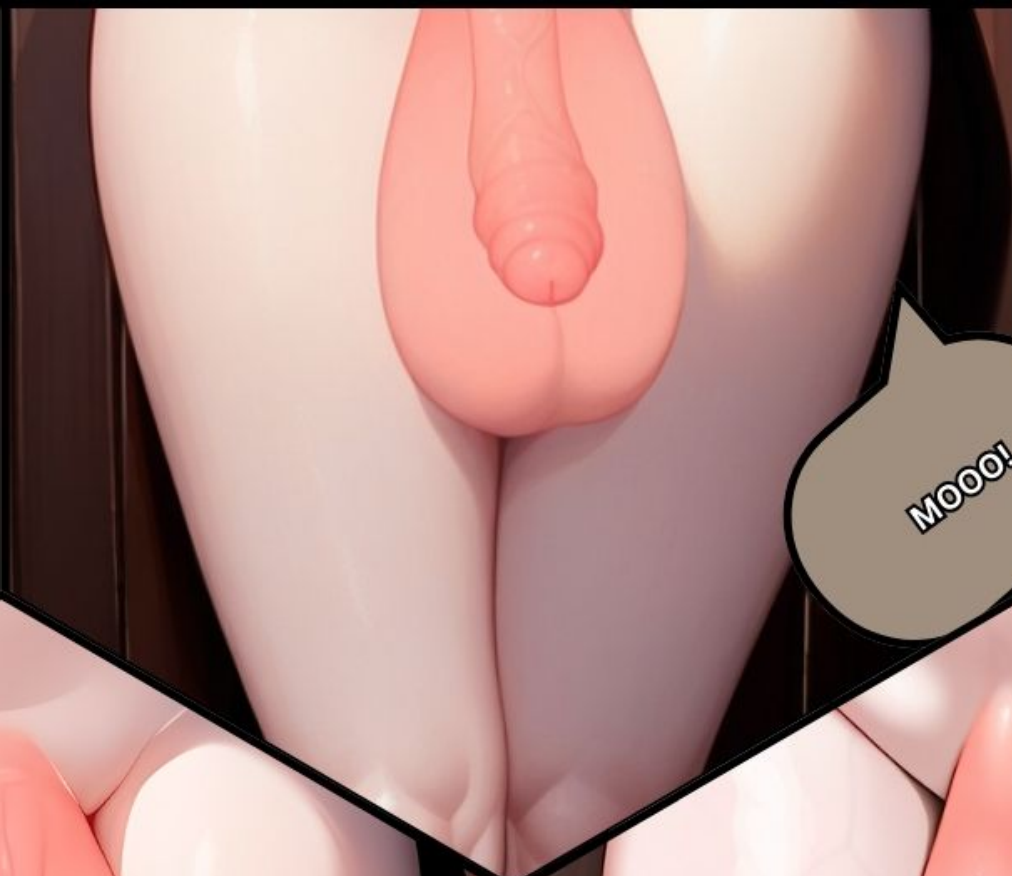
small bull...

MOOO!

What am I supposed to do now... You are basically like an animal already...

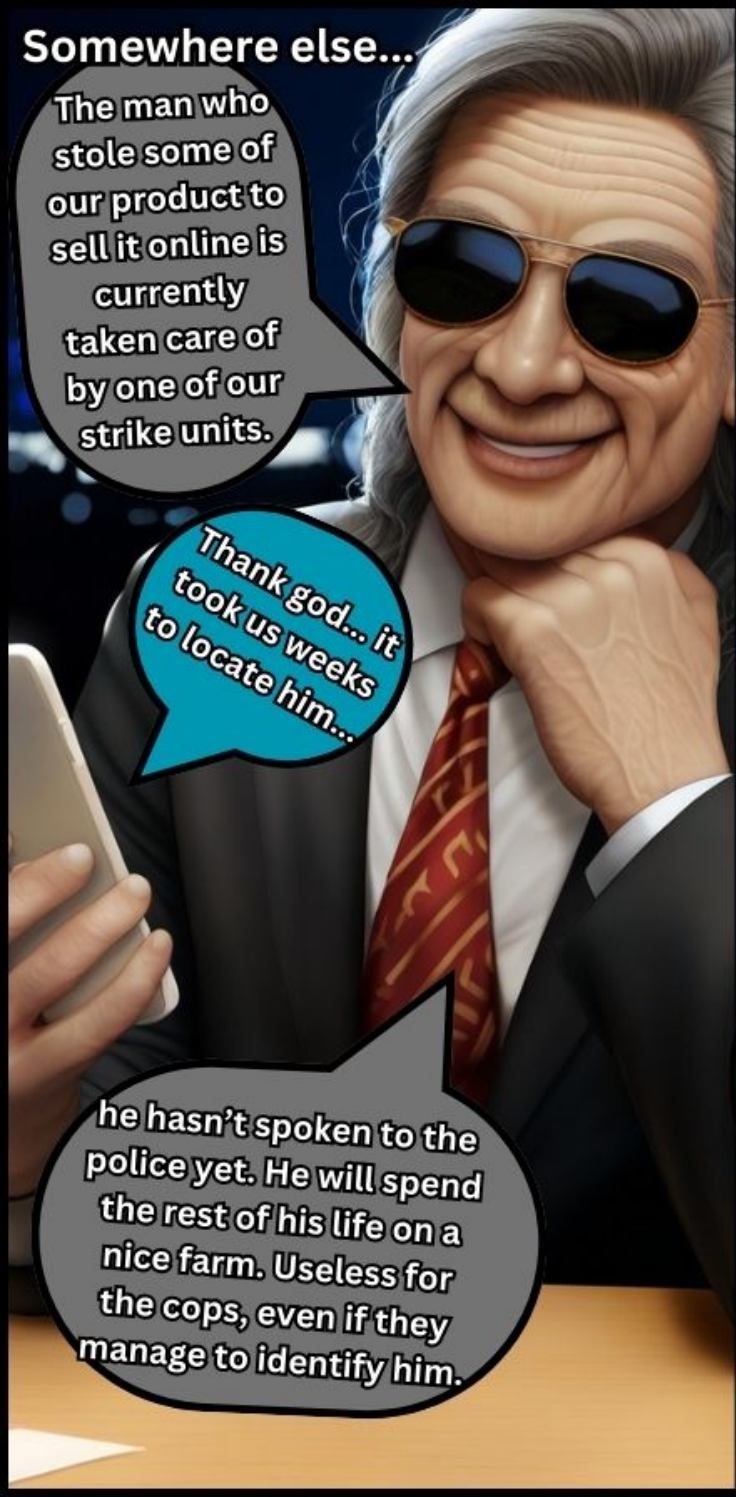
I won't spell it out for you, but for hygiene reasons, there was no way for me to keep Josh in the house. I had her live in a shack.

The first few days, I just hoped for the effects of the stuff I had given her to wear off or something. I read about other cases on the internet and realized any hope was futile...



MOOO!





Somewhere else...

The man who stole some of our product to sell it online is currently taken care of by one of our strike units.

Thank god... it took us weeks to locate him...

he hasn't spoken to the police yet. He will spend the rest of his life on a nice farm. Useless for the cops, even if they manage to identify him.



Detective Jared? I'm ready to talk now! Please hurry, I think im being followe-...



Where are you? I can send a unit to your location within minutes.
HELLO? Mr. Thompson?!
...

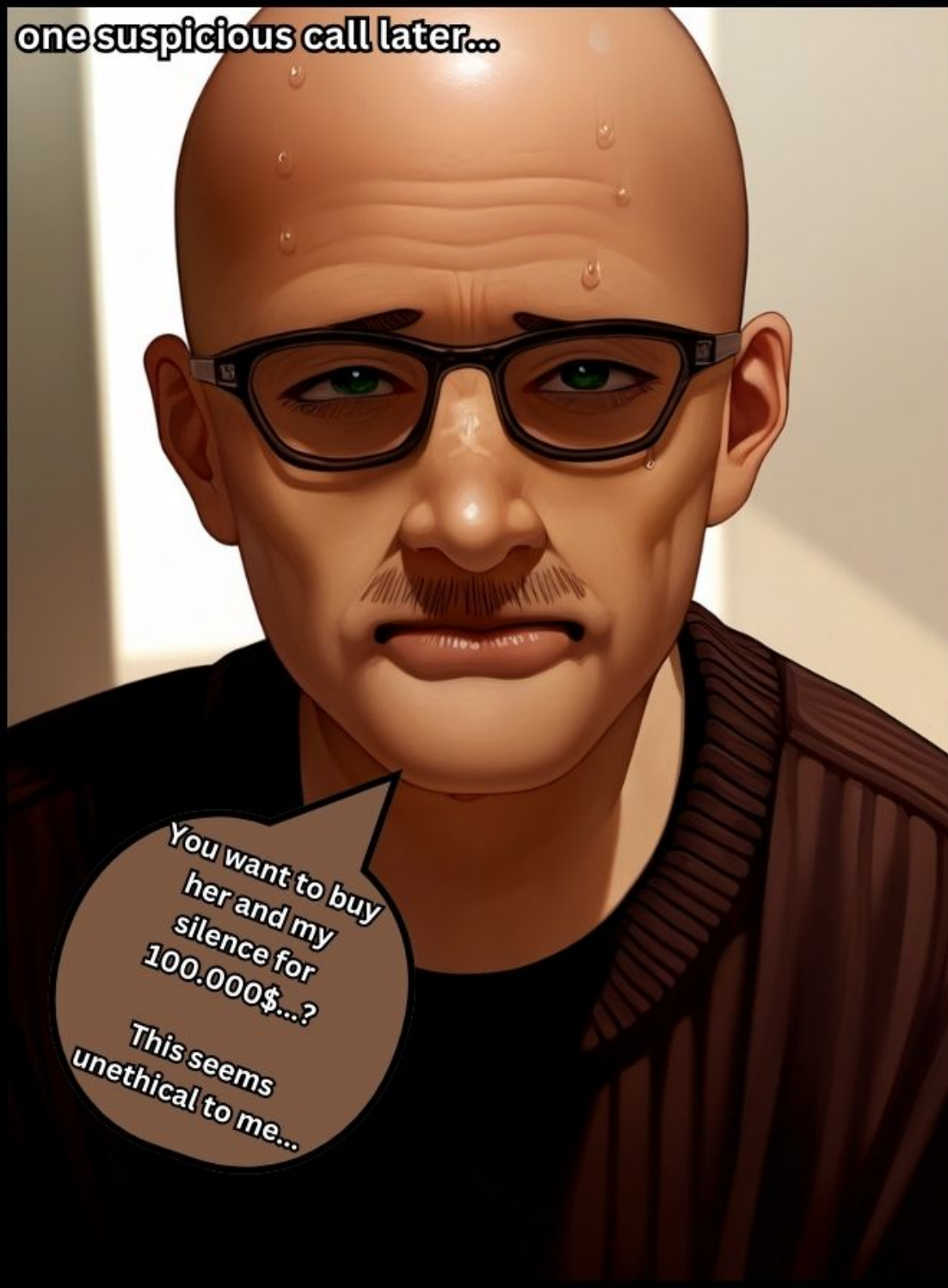
muffled scream

What is the status of the evidence left by his customers? Is there any possibility of mitigating the damage?

The police have confirmed only three documented cases of cow transformations. We have identified the remaining eleven clients and will make efforts to address their situations.



one suspicious call later...



You want to buy her and my silence for 100.000\$...?
This seems unethical to me...



Well, as we see it, you don't have much of a choice. We have lots of experience at faking deaths. Noone will suspect a thing.

Also... unethical? gimme a break!

She will live a happy cow life on a farm and provide milk and offspring. You won't be able to get a better deal.

...
alright...
I think it's for the best...

2 weeks later on a hidden farm...

Noo... please... I don't want this...

Moo...

Good job Mr. Thompson. A whole new herd thanks to you. It won't take long before one of our bulls will thank you for this.

Mooooo...

Smell... male...

a few weeks later...

bred...
getting
bred...
calve...





happy mooing

Officially, Josh lost her life in a car accident. Whatever organization I had made the agreement with, they certainly knew what they were doing.

The guilt I felt was too much for me to handle and the relationship between me and Mary didn't last much longer.

As far as I know, Josh is happy where she is.

it's been three years since I've seen her.

I'm sure she had her first calve by now...



THE END