



GOOD TO
SEE YOU
AGAIN

„Well Miss Locksley...” Phil played around with his ballpoint pen as he watched the young Bolgan woman lowering her ears, obviously ashamed that she was unable to help him.

„I am Looking for Miss Diane Spencer, have you seen her?” Again, the 5 feet tall Bolgan girl looked guilty and kinda stressed. „Listen.” She squeaked in a high pitch „It wasn't my fault... I was searching for some papers in the office up there” She pointed up to a narrow staircase at the other end of the milk-factory hall.

„I am not blaming you miss Locksley, I was just sended here by the agency to find out what happened to Miss Spencer” Phil smiled. He liked Bolgans and their kinda hectic behaviour.

Still nervous, the young fox-girl bit her lip and gave him a guilty look, with hanging ears „She just drank that milk! I... I know Sora breastmilk needs to be cooked ASAP to destroy the transformation-abilities, but, but ...” Tears shot into her eyes „The other Soras looove that milk!”

„Just tell me what happened, is Miss Spencer still here?” The Bolgan nodded and pointed to the field not far from the factory “Kiiiinda...” The Bolgan started a little afraid „She's up there... the one with the... uhm pinkish hair... I'm so sorry!”

Phil looked to the barn a few meters up the hill. A sora was standing on the meadow, enjoying the hot sun. „I-I will go and bring my license-number, please... please, don't call the Inquisition... My sister Lunia... she.. she dissappeared not long ago and I am afraid she got into trouble with them!”

„Uhm” Phil answered a little baffled. „Sure, uhm... trouble.. uh, well, okay, please get your license number, I will go and take a look at Miss Spencer then.”

With these words the Bolgan rushed away, not before shouting „I'll be right back... please be careful, there are no male Soras on my farm, so the girls might be a bit „needy” she covered her mouth in shock as she realized what she said „I'm sorry, I don't wanna talk about Miss Spencer like that!... Just be careful, yes?”

„No Problem” Phil smiled, still a bit confused in this weird kind of situation „See you in a minute!”

Phil came closer to the fence as he saw his colleague Diane Spencer on the meadow, obviously enjoying her new body. „Diane?” He asked carefully. The calm cow-girl slowly came closer.



The body of the former slim, athletic woman had turned into the fat body of a Sora. Phil gulped, as he saw that Diane was naked as well, her breasts had almost tripled in size and were leaking milk, while a clear substance was dripping from her plump pussy as she saw the young man.

Agile, Phil jumped over the fence, to greet Diane, who looked like she was moving towards him with open arms.

The hug almost crushed Phil, as the massive arms of the cow-girl reached around him and pressed him close into the soft fat of her massive breasts. The udder in front of her fat waist and ass was pressed against his body, as Phil felt the warm and sticky milk soaking into his clothes. „Careful, dear.. I am here to -„

The Sora had suddenly grabbed his head and looked at him in an aroused way. Her hand slowly grabbed his shirt and pulled it up. „Hnooo boobs!“ she moaned amazed, as she threw the shirt over the fence.

Phil was confused, he thought that this was quite an obvious fact. Diane continued: „Hnoo Boobs means, you man!“ A quite lusty smack escaped her snout as she licked her lips. „That´s righ- Ah!“ Phil started as the sora had grabbed his crotch without a warning „Hyou cock, hyou wanna fuck?“ Phil didn´t like where this situation was going. Confused he watched the other hand of the sora, slowly moving between her fat tights to lift her udder. A plump, hairy cow-cunt sat right below the milk-filled udder, already leaking a clear lubricant. „Hmee, wanna fuck for sure!“ She spread her legs a bit, to show off her plump swollen labia drooling its liquid down into the mud.

„No, please... Diane, I am here to help yo-“ Phil stopped as he noticed that his own cock was not the best argument for that, since he was obviously having a weird boner right now.

The Sora smiled friendly „hhokay, no fuck... but... hwe can milk each other!“ She grabbed Phils stiff, almost throbbing cock and started to pump it „I milk... hyouu...“ She grabbed Phils head and pulled him close into her soft tits. His mouth touched her thick, milk-leaking nipples „...hyouu milk mee!“

Phil had no choice, He knew he had already gotten a bit of the breastmilk into his mouth. Diane was carefully stroking and pumping his throbbing cock... she was just so damn, good... how could he not give... something.. back.



He opened his mouth and started to suck on her soft, Milk-leaking nipple

„hyess... Hmooore!“

Phil felt how Diane was fastening up her handjob, as he felt his semen splurt into the mud below... but it was not like a good climax... something was horribly wrong. A sudden emptiness filled Phils crotch, as her realized that his ass had become fat and covered in thin, white fur. He started to suck harder on Dianes tit, as she mooed louder and threw her head back. Phils Clothes felt tight and unnecessary, as more and more fat builded up on his legs and belly.

His shoes ripped, as his feet slowly transformed into cow-hooves. Making it impossible for him to stand. His chest was pulling him down, as Phil noticed the heavy tits with broad nipples growing on him. *„Hnooo, Hhh . Hplease... Hnnnn.. Hmoooooo!“* His head landed into the mud right between Dianed hooves. Something was happening between Phils legs, but he was unable to see his cock slowly retracting, because of the massive udder that was growing from his belly.

After a few seconds, A plump Sora cunt had formed out of his once cum-filled testicles, drooling clead, needy liquids into the dirt between his new, fat tights. *„Hmoooo“* He moaned needy, as he looked up and saw Dianes snatch between her legs, dripping behind her udder.



„Oh My God, Not Again!“ The Bolgan runned up the hill with a paper in her hand. *„Please, No!“* She cried *„Bad Sora! Bad, Bad Sora! Now I need to go to the blackmarket for another cure, you are ruining me!!“*

