

"Where is that Woolette!? She's supposed to be cleaning the hay barn!" Cattleline yelled in a rage that the sheep girl hadn't started her cleaning yet. Her blue overalls covered her ample breasts holding milk that bounced around as the cow girl stomped her feet. She had her hair in braids like she always did.

"WOOLETTE! GET DOWN HERE NOW!" She called for the sheep woman. No response, "WOOLETTE!! DO YOU HEAR ME!?!?" Cattleline yelled even louder but still there was no reply. She angrily stormed up to Woolette's room.

"WOOLETTE!!" The sheep girl certainly heard that as Cattleline heard scrambling around and the sound of stuff getting knocked over. The door opened to a white sheep girl with very large bushy hair that made up her "wool", at her wrists, ankles, and neck there was more wool circling them. She had a big bow to match her large hair. She wore a dress made up of the wool Cattleline cut off every month when it grew too large which had a hole along with her underwear for her little fluffy tail.

"Sorry... what is it you want Cattle... zzzzz..." Woolette dozed off again. She was incredibly lazy and had trouble staying awake.

"Wake up and clean the hay barn!" Cattleline shook Woolette awake,

"Yes! Right away!" The sheep girl rushed down to the barn to start cleaning.

"Thank you... now I have time to prepare a surprise for you." Cattleline said before snickering to herself in mischief.

After a while Woolette finally finished cleaning (after falling asleep several times) and had returned to the house.

"Done Cattleline... *yawn* I think I might take a nap now." Before the sheep woman had a chance though she was stopped by her friend,

"But I have a little surprise for you. Don't you like those?" She asked,

"Surprise? I love them! Where is it!?" Woolette looked around,

"Follow me." Cattleline said and the two went down to the basement. Down there Woolette looked in confusion,

"So where is it?" Woolette was then greeted by Cattleline tackling her,

"What are you doing!? Are you insane!?" The girl panicked being restrained by the far more powerful cow woman on top of her,

"No, this is just payback for your laziness." Cattleline said as she dragged her sheep friend to a table and strapped her down. She then pulled out a large tub of ice cream and a spoon.

"Open wide!" Cattleline said but Woolette refused. So the cow girl had to administer a special elixir.

"What was that?" Woolette asked, suddenly she felt her mouth opening against her will.

"Good girl! Now here comes the delicious treat!" Cattleline stuffed the large spoon of ice cream into her mouth. Woolette was forced to keep eating the delicious cold treat unwillingly,

"This elixir forces the person to do what the administrator wants them to. So you'll have to eat everything I give you until I decide you've had enough. Oh yeah! This also makes you impossible

to pop!” Cattleline said. Woolette could feel her stomach start to bulge out from the ice cream, “Oh... don’t you feel that?” Cattleline said rubbing Woolette’s little bump of a stomach. Cattleline continued to shove more and more ice cream into Woolette’s mouth which she had to swallow down in order to make more room for the cold treat. Her stomach rumbled in protest as more of the treat entered it.

“Please... stop...” Woolette groaned,

“What’s that? Do you want more? Well I’ve got plenty more!” Cattleline said shoving more ice cream into the girl’s mouth.

After a bit the ice cream tub was empty and Woolette’s stomach looked like it was overdue with triplets.

“Look at that little belly of yours.” Cattleline said lifting her friend’s dress up to rub her stomach,

“Please... put that down.” Woolette said,

“No way because that stomach of yours is going to get far larger than you can imagine and I want to keep this dress intact.” Cattleline purred with excitement,

“We’re not done!?” Woolette exclaimed in a panic,

“Far from it...” Cattleline cooed softly into Woolette’s ear. She left and came back with two hoses in hand,

“What are those for?” Woolette asked nervously,

“These are what’s going to fill you up to the brim.” Cattleline replied as she took the first hose and put into her mouth. The second one she slipped into somewhere naughty,

“Enjoy your little snack!” Cattleline ran off to the tanks and turned them on. Woolette could feel the large amounts of cake batter start pumping itself into her mouth filling her even more. The other hose was pumping her full of milk.

“Why don’t you think about what got you into this in the first place?” Cattleline said through the humming of the pumps pumping Woolette ever larger. She left Woolette down in the basement by herself to grow larger.

Woolette then sprang into action, she wriggled free of the poorly secured straps and fell over onto her stomach causing the hose to fall out of her mouth. Without thinking Woolette took the hose and shoved it into her bottom.

“There... finally I can talk.” Woolette let out a sigh of relief. She rubbed her ever swelling stomach and started thinking of the positive things,

“At least you won’t starve my little child... too bad I didn’t get a chance to tell Cattleline that.” Woolette let out another sigh,

“I wonder how much more I’m going to grow.” Woolette thought aloud to herself but passed it off and decided to settle in for a good nap.

Thirty minutes had passed and Woolette had finally awoken. She found herself now laying on her stomach. When she reached back she noticed that her thighs and butt had started growing too,

“That’ll help me with mobility. I can’t wait for my family to hear the news. They’re going to be overjoyed to hear about this. Especially my mother...” Woolette continued to think aloud to herself as the growing continued,

‘I wonder what Cattleline’s up to right now.’ Woolette then thought to herself. She opened her mouth to yell but decided against believing that would alert Cattleline that she broke out of her bonds and probably do something worse to her as punishment. So she laid on her stomach and thought of the names for her new daughter she was expecting,

“How about... no... or... no... I know! Sheepena!” Woolette decided, she giggled rubbing her stomach.

“You adorable little lamb I can’t wait to see what you look like.” Woolette said as she laid her head down on her growing mass and fell back to sleep.

An hour later a loud clicking sound woke Woolette up from her dreaming. The tanks were finally empty. Her stomach was 50 feet around (they have a HUGE basement) while her hips were hard to make out. Woolette profusely rubbed her stomach before taking out a vial full of a green liquid,

“This is just to make mommy’s life easier. You’ll get all the nutrients you want in no time.” Woolette said patting her stomach. Cattleline heard the machines click off signaling that they were empty.

“All right Woolette time’s up! You’re punishment is over... oh mother...” Cattleline looked in anger at her sheep friend whose stomach while still bulging quite a ton from her frame could still walk around thanks to her now large hips.

“Cattleline. I need to tell you something. I’m pregnant.” Woolette confessed,

“WHAT!?” Cattleline screamed in shock,

“I found one of those special plants and sprayed myself with it. Now I’m having a little girl I’ve decided to name Sheepena. You gave me all the nutrients I need to feed my baby over the next nine months.” Woolette explained,

“Congratulations. You want some help up the stairs?” Cattleline said,

“I would love that!” Woolette said.

After a while the two finally got Woolette up the stairs and into a fitting night dress. That night Woolette and Cattleline sat on the couch nibbling on cookies and drinking some milk while reading a book.

“Woolette. I would’ve preferred you told me this earlier.” Cattleline finally said,

“Just never crossed my mind. Okay?” Woolette replied,

“Whatever...” The cow girl sat back on the couch,

“You have to promise me that you’ll tell me when you find out that you’re pregnant okay? If it’s that big of a problem.” Woolette said,

“Fine. I agree, now let’s get to bed.” Cattleline said. Woolette laid down on the spacious couch to allow for her friend to sleep with her,

“I’m so happy to have you as a friend.” Woolette said before she slipped away into dreamland.

“I know that your- no our child will enjoy her new life.” Cattleline said as she also slipped into a deep sleep.