

Bovine Law
By
NoWay ToBeTrusted
v1.0

"Sheriff! "Sheriff!, "I got a lead!"

Bruce grunted and tipped his cowboy hat up just far enough to peek at the door opening where his young and excitable deputy was standing holding a few missing person posters in one of his hands.

"Ugh not this again, what did you find out this time? more dumb stories from one of the drunks?" Bruce said as he slowly removed his boots from his desk and moved his chair back into normal sitting orientation.

"No!" there are rumors about the old GreenerSide, several people say that these people went missing around the time they went over there" Andrew said as he put the missing person posters down on the messy desk of the sheriff "Im sure of it! this is the place!"

Bruce sighed but smiled, his young deputy sure had a lot more energy than him but that quality is what made him such a good deputy, Bruce on the other hand was a bit more calmer, not just because of his age but also because his personality had always been an calmer one, it made him such a good sheriff, "Alright alright, so what you propose we do then? just waltz in there without proper cause, that's not how we do things around here kiddo"

Andrew pouted a little bit but he deep down knew the sheriff was right. "Fine, fine. But I'm going to see if I can find some evidence. There is nothing stopping me from just riding by that place and seeing if there is anything that catches my eye.

Bruce rolled his eyes and leaned himself back down in chair and rested his boots back on the desk and missing person posters. "Fine just don't get yourself into trouble, I heard the new owner is quick to defend his place, don't get yourself shot okay, I don't want to find a new deputy hah " He said as he slipped the cowboy hat back down so it was resting over his face.

Andrew let the sheriff continue afternoon nap and walked out to the small stables behind the building. He got the tack on his trusty horse Ouragan and made sure his own gear was alright, checking his revolver and his deputy badge before swinging his leg over the horse and climbing on its back.

Glue, Bruce his horse looked up from his feeding bin at the 2 leaving the stables just like Bruce he seemed to be glad that he could avoid going back to work.

GreenerSide Farms was pretty far out of town, The was never truly clear where borders lay but this farm was pretty much against the border if not slightly beyond it and it took Andrew quite some time to actually ride his horse over there.

By the time he got there he slowed down, he wanted to look "casual" in his arrival, not like he came over with a purpose

The farm was big. A large wooden sign hung above the main entryway "GreenerSide Farms" it said in big green letters. Several large barns and farm buildings stood in the fenced area

and there were quite a lot of cows around, grazing calmly on the fields in between those buildings.

As he approached a few cows looked up from their grazing and mooed loudly at him, they moved over the wooden fence that kept them separated from Andrew, there was something odd about how the cows looked but Andrew was unsure what it was.

He moved closer and petted one of the mooing cows over its big snout. It seemed to enjoy it but was still trying to moo like it was trying to make something clear to the deputy but then Andrew got distracted by a voice that spoke up. "Well well what do we have here? did GreenerSide get a visitor"

Andrew turned to face the farmer that had come out of the buildings when he was not looking. The farmer was an older guy with a stern expression on his face, however the sternness seemed to relax as soon as he spotted the deputy batch on Andrews vest.

"Name's Mulder, welcome to my farm deputy, what can I help you with?" The gruff man said as he offered his big strong calloused hand for a handshake.

Andrew took the hand and shook it, he could tell the older man was fit, and if there was going to be trouble he might need Bruce for assistance, still the man looked friendly for now so there was no cause for alarm.

"oh I was just riding a bit, sometimes like to clear my head a bit, noticed your farm, hoping you might have some water for my horse?, it's a warm day"

"Anything for our law enforcement workers of course deputy, follow me" Some of the cows mooing loudly again as Andrew took the reins and guided the horse through the gate but he decided to just ignore them for now as he kept his eyes out for anything suspicious.

The farm was big but nothing really stood out as odd, there was a rather large steam engine on the side of one of the buildings, and as Andrew looked at it wondering what it was for Mulder must have read his mind.

"It's to help me with milking my cows, I can't do them all by hand so the steam works a milk pump, it's quite something. you want to see how it works?"

Andrew finished guiding his horse over to a water source and nodded, it would give him a better look inside one of the buildings and he loved seeing modern tech, this steam tech was showing up everywhere these days but he never saw it on a farm in such a manor.

"Uhm sure, sounds interesting" Andrew said as he followed Mulder into the barn, Inside was a long line of cows that were waiting to be milked, it was clear that Mulder had been busy with this when Andrew had approached the farm just now.

10 of the cows were hooked up to hoses that seemed to be sucking the milk out of their heavy udders, the cows looked to be happy to get milked in this manor, a large tank on the side seemed to collect all the milk.

"impressive" Andrew said as he looked around, still nothing strange about this large farm, though the scent that was hanging around was a bit strange it was not bad just strong, he found himself taking deeper breaths as it was actually a nice scent.

Mulder rested his hand on Andrew's shoulder and guided him closer to the cows that were being milked, he didn't say much as he just showed Andrew how it worked, removing the suckers of the first cow since they were done for now.

"See, very easy" Is all he said as he smirked, seeing the look on Andrew's face. "Nice scent here huh? most of my cows like it".

Andrew nodded but felt like his mind was slowing down, the scent was not your normal farm scent, the average farm smelled like cow shit and dust but this place was.. musky? he sniffed deeper as Mulder moved closer and calmly yet forcefully started removing Andrews clothes.

"w..what.. doing?" Andrew asked but Mulder didn't answer or stop, getting the clothes out of the way enough to take one of the milk suckers and plops it onto Andrew's semi-hard cock.

"aaah... ooh.." Andrew responded and tried to weakly remove that sucker but as more enjoyment was felt he found it more and more difficult to continue with it, starting to lean forward as Mulder guided him along to hands and knees.

"That's a good girl, just get milked like the rest" Mulder said as he walked off to take care of the clothing and horse that needed to not be spotted by any other visitors.

Andrew tried to focus, he had to get out of here, but the rhythmic sucking on his member was filling him with pleasure, he could feel some pre already being sucked out of him as the urge to make a "moo" sound got stronger inside him.

"mooooooooo" Andrew knew he had to get away, he focused and moved his hands down to that sucker but as he did gasped out in shock, another moo escaped from him as he stared in shock at the hooves that had replaced his hands.

Short black and white fur was growing from them and crawling up his changing forearms, Andrew tried to stand up but learned it had not just been his hands that were changing, his feet had turned to hooves as well and he could not stand on these alien feeling things yet.

"Moooooooo!" his ballsack was growing at an alarming rate and he could feel fluid sloshing around inside. Mulder came back and patted his newest farm addition on its growing butt and stroked the ropey tail that was starting to form before reaching under him and attached the other 3 suckers onto the forming teats that were growing on Andrews ballsack that by now looked more like a heavy cow udder.

"There we go girl"

Andrew stood there as his body continued to change and was getting milked for all he was worth, his first orgasm being eagerly sucked by the machine, he could feel more fluid starting to be sucked out, sending wave after wave of pleasure through him.

Bruce checked the position on the sun as decided to get up from chair, "where the hell is that boy, he should have been back by now"

Bruce checked the standard locations around the town, the people at the bar had not seen his deputy and neither did the guys at the train station.

Bruce had a bad feeling about all this and got Glue into his riding tack and climbed onto the older horse, setting off in the direction of the GreenerSide farm.

Once he arrived it was already getting dark and even though he did not have the jurisdiction to enter the farm property and the fact that it was a very dumb move to snoop around in the dark on a farm in an area where everyone had at least 1 gun.

Still his gut told him he had to investigate, he tied Glue to a post that stood in a shadowy dark corner and started snooping around.

It was not long till Bruce found his missing deputy, Andrew was a weird blend between cow and human at the moment. "Andrew! what the hell!" Bruce said as he hurried over.

"Boss, I... oooh moooooo" Andrew replied as he tried to tell the sheriff what had happened and to watch out for Mulder but it had gotten more and more difficult to now simply enjoy the farm life and enjoy the feeling of being milked.

Bruce looked in disbelief at his deputy, Like a cruel joke Andrews deputy's star had been pinned onto the leather of the cowbell collar hanging around his neck.

"don't worry ill get you out of here bud" Bruce said as he leaned close and tried to remove the suckers.

moving close his nose picked up on a odd sense though, a strong musk that was mixed with some other scent, It smelled good.. very good.

Bruce found himself following his nose as he ended up behind Andrew, Andrews cow pussy dripping and needing some attention, the scent coming of it was just messing with Bruce's brain.

"I.. should... i should".. Bruce stuttered as he found himself unbuckling his belt and taking out his hardening member.

his face was pressing close to Andrews eager opening and before Bruce could stop himself he found his tongue sliding deep inside, tasting the eager cow in need of breeding in front of him..

“mooooo” Andrew said which was the only motivation that Bruce needed as he lined up his member with Andrew and started to thrust into her.

“oh.. god... mooooo” Bruce said as he leaned over his deputy and started a humping motion, He could see his hands starting shift and change into hooves but he did not care, right now he just had one thought “breed”

As Bruce changed more, a pair of cowboy boots walked into the barn carrying a lantern, the smirking face of Mulder showing in its glow, “well well, Sheriff, how nice of you to join my little farm.

Bruce started to remove Bruce his clothing as well, smirking as he did the same joke with the sheriff's star that he had done with the deputies as he clipped it to a cowbell collar and hung it around Bruce's thickening neck. “good bull”

Bruce sat back and watched the show as the sheriff continued to change and help accelerate the changes along with his deputy as well.

loud mooing filled the barn as Andrew finished his changes first, he was now a full cow, complete with a heavy udder that was perfect for producing lots of milk, not just for the sale but also for the calf that was going to grow in his womb.

Bruce made sure of that as with a thrust and changing bovine dick he cummed a heavy loud deep within in it, he was an impressive bull, a big beast that was going to have no trouble taking care of the many cows in the fields. as he enjoys the afterglow of his orgasm his new horns grew out of his head and finished his transformation.

Mulder calmly walked over and tossed a rope around the cow and bull's neck. “come along you 2, and welcome to my farm”

Mulder removed the suckers from Andrew and got both new bovines into the fields with the other cows

Mulder had already done some with Andrew but used the ropes around the cows necks to get the bovine's snouts close to him, letting them sniff the musky scent of hard work that was covering the older farmer. “That's it. learn your owner's scent. it's nice isn't it?.

The last bits of resistance they were holding onto melted away as that musky scent entered their brain, deep down they knew this wasn't right but on the surface they knew they were just happy bovine living on a

Several months later the missing person posters in town listed the deputy and the sheriff but nobody knew where they had gone, luckily the town was getting big enough to get the help from nearby towns to protect the law and they needed it since the town was starting to grow into the cheese and milk capital of the entire country with the large amounts of milk that were produced at greener side

The end