

My eyes went wide as I walked into the market, colorful flags and banners strung up throughout the air all fluttering in the wind, tents and stands set up across the path, gorgeous trees casting shade throughout the area on either side of the market. It looked... almost enchanting in a way, and I couldn't stop myself from going in. Stepping through the gate felt like entering another world, the sights and sounds so clear and enticing. I'd only been walking home for the day when the lights and colors and sounds caught my attention, and it felt like I just *had* to stop and see what it was all about.

As my footsteps carried me further in, I had to turn to look at everything I passed! Stalls with merchants advertising glittering jewelry that always caught my eye, enticing food stands that smelled so delicious, it all just felt... magical! I had a spring in my step as I walked down the road, taking the detour from my path home to browse and see all the sights. I'd never been here before, but it was so amazing to each and every one of my senses, it felt almost irresistible to just keep going, to experience more...

I suddenly found myself stopped in my tracks as I bumped into someone, my head turned to the side to admire a gorgeous glittering tent, not watching where I was going. Quickly taking a step back and shaking my head to clear my thoughts a bit, I turned to look at the person I'd accidentally run into, my head craning up to see them looking down at me with a raised eyebrow and... what could charitably be described as a concerned expression, though much of their visage was covered in shadow from the cloak keeping the sun off of their head.

"S-sorry about that...!" I stuttered out quickly, letting out a quick laugh at the predicament. "I wasn't quite watching where I was going, I guess..." I felt a bit embarrassed at having accidentally disrupted this person's day with my absentmindedness, though they didn't seem particularly upset about it, eventually letting out a short chuckle themselves after a pause, putting me a little more at ease.

"My, it's quite alright," they said, their voice flowing like the wind, sending a shiver down my spine. It felt... otherworldly, and more than a bit captivating, just like everything else here. Was it the environment, or something—"Are you new here? I don't believe I've seen you around shopping before." My thoughts were cut off as they spoke, catching my attention once more.

"O-oh, um, yeah! I was just passing through nearby and I saw this market, and just had to come check it out!" I couldn't help but let a bit of excitement spill over with how magical the place seemed, it all made my heart flutter just a little with each new experience! As I looked up at them, they smiled back down at me.

"How wonderful to see a new face! May I have your name?" they asked, that same feeling from when I first entered washing over me like a gentle, lapping wave. They spoke so prim and proper, and each word felt like it was thought through and considered before they ever began to speak.

"It's Mitchell! What's yours?" I asked with a friendly smile, and they offered one right back at my response with a slight bow of their head.

"You may call me Caeda, should we meet again. It was wonderful to speak to you!" they said with a sense of glee. "But I must be off. With hope we may meet once more." They gave me a wave that I returned, before making their way off to another stall, speaking to the merchant there with a hearty laugh. I couldn't help but let out a short giggle at the interaction, a mistake that led to making a friend out of a stranger!

I continued my walk down the main pathway of the market, still finding myself distracted by and fixating on every new wondrous thing that caught my eye, though after quite the walk, I'd started to feel a bit thirsty. Based on my sense of direction, I wasn't too far off of my normal route home, and there was a place I could stop at on the way there to grab something to drink... but what if I found a place to buy something from in the market here? Everything seemed so fresh and delicious, and it would be a shame not to pick up *something* while I was exploring off the beaten path, right?

Thankfully, just as the thought popped into my head, a stand caught my eye, like I'd wandered perfectly to the place I'd wanted to be by chance! What looked like a stand run by a farmer, the wooden sign decorated with cow-pattern decals, and bottles of milk on display. Just as I was looking at it, the man behind the stand seemed to notice me at the same time, his sharp eyes catching mine. He gave a quick wave, and I couldn't help but be carried by my own legs over to the stand.

Getting a better look at him, he had a shock of silver hair atop his head, the ears poking out from beneath it looking almost... pointy? A pair of denim overalls covered from his chest down, with no shirt on underneath. His eyes felt captivating in a way, the beautiful reddish-brown hue staring back at me as I approached, feeling a slight blush come to my face at how I couldn't seem to look away for a moment until I'd reached the stand.

"Well, howdy! Saw you checkin' out the wares, and thought I'd wave you over to say hi!" he said, a southern accent tingeing his words as he spoke. "I don't often see... new visitors in the market, it's, um... neat to catch a new face!" He seemed to hesitate for a moment as he spoke, though I'd already heard that apparently this market was pretty tight-knit earlier.

"Y-yeah! Just looking for something to drink and I happened to notice your stand... are you a farmer?" I asked, feeling a bit shy at asking the obvious, but there was nothing wrong with making sure! After all, he seemed more than happy at the question, getting a chance to brag about his wares.

“Yup! Brought some fresh milk from the cows back at the farm! Did you wanna pick some up for yourself?” he asked with a grin... almost a knowing one, though I certainly didn’t notice. “I can always offer you a sample if you’d like to try before you buy, though I can promise ya it’s delicious!” The offer piqued my interest, and honestly it would be rude to refuse...

“Sure! I’ll try some, if that’s alright!” I said, seeing him give a big smile in return. He reached under the countertop to pull out a small cup, setting it on the counter and grabbing a bottle of milk next to it, pouring some into the cup. It wasn’t much, but for a free sample, it was quite generous of him. He picked it up and held it out for me with a smile, and I took it happily, quickly gulping it down.

The taste was refreshing and delicious, creamy and wonderful, and it was just so *sweet*. As soon as I’d taken a sip I couldn’t help but drink more, downing the entire cup of milk in just a few gulps. The taste lingered on my tongue, filling my mouth with the sweet, delicious flavor. It was so *good*. The lingering memory of the taste flowed through my mind like a river, washing over me. How did it taste like that? It was almost... magical.

My eyes returned to focus on the farmer, my eyesight having felt strangely hazy for a moment. He was looking right at me with an almost tilted head, as if trying to... gauge my reaction? I gave him a smile, and he laughed, reaching out to take the cup from my hands, which felt slightly unsteady. “Sure looks like you like the flavor, huh?” he asked, getting a nod back from me. “Hey, you seem a bit worn out, have you been in the sun too long? I don’t want you to get dehydrated... how ‘bout another cup? On the house.”

Before I could even respond, he was filling up the cup once more for me and handing it back in my direction, and who was I to refuse his kindness? I certainly didn’t want to be dehydrated, and he was so kind about offering it for free. Raising it up to my lips again, I drank down another sample cup of the milk, my mind instantly fixating on how incredibly wonderful it felt to gulp it down, the taste running over my tongue, the... fuzzy feeling in my head... it felt... really good!

I couldn’t help but let out a little giggle as I reached out to hand the cup back once more, seeing the wide smirk on the farmer’s face. He must have been so happy that I was enjoying it! Without a word, he started to pour me yet another cup... he was just being so generous. “Is it... really alright to have this much for free...? I asked as I reached up to bashfully scratch my head, feeling something floppy touch my hand there... and for some reason, I felt my hand bump against my ear at the same time?

But before I could question it too much, the cup was right back in front of me, and I was just **so thirsty**! I reached back with my other hand and brought it up to my mouth, my eyes closing in bliss as I drank it all,

savoring every second of the delicious flavor. Paying no mind to the feeling of a small, hard bump on my head as my hand rested there for a moment, I pulled down the empty cup with a satisfied sigh, looking back to the farmer, who let out a laugh at my reaction! I couldn't help but laugh as well, feeling myself wiggle as I clasped my hands together. Reaching back behind me, I slightly adjusted the waistline of my pants, feeling weirdly... restrictive, though that was quickly solved just by pulling them out for a moment to let my tail free.

My... tail?

As I focused on it, I could feel a new little tail wiggling just above my butt, slowly growing larger, a little tuft at the end of it occasionally flicking against my back and tickling a little. That certainly wasn't always there, was—

Another cup held up in front of my face, my train of thought scattered as I moved to take it from him to drink it, only for the farmer to place it against my lips himself, catching me by surprise! As he started to tilt it up, I had no choice but to start to gulp it down, little rivulets of the milk dripping down my face and off of my chin as I didn't react quickly enough. It felt... nice, really nice to drink it, to let him hold it up for me to drink himself... Everything felt so fuzzy, so hazy, so... so *comfortable*. I could just... *sink*...

Thankfully the farmer reached out and caught me on my unsteady legs, and I let out a dreamy sigh at the feeling of his strong arms supporting me. He helpfully kept his arms around me as he led me around the side of his stall, letting me lean against it as we both stood behind. I felt so... floaty! It was like bouncing on clouds, even if my legs were a bit wobbly. He laughed as he looked at me, and I couldn't stop myself from laughing back!

"Well, aren't you a cutie? What's your name?" he asked, and I giggled at the compliment, feeling a bit of embarrassment rush through my body. I opened my mouth to tell him, but found no sound coming out. Confused, I tried once more, though the same thing happened. I tried to think on it, picture the name in my head, but... nothing came up. I couldn't... remember...

"Aw, did some other sap already trick it out of ya'?" He let out a guffaw at my confused expression, as if he fully understood what was confusing me so much. "That's alright, I was plannin' on givin' ya a new one anyhow. In any case, you can call me Henry, but you can't have that one!" he said with another laugh. If nothing else, the laughing put my mind a bit more at ease, pushing away that worry that was there before.

“Well, you sure look like you enjoyed the product!” he said, and I just giggled and wiggled as my tail swung happily behind me, the brush tip tickling against my back where my shirt rose up. “But those clothes must be so uncomfy for your tail, hm? Would ya’ like me to help you with that?” his voice was so smooth, and he was so nice and helpful! I just had to nod and go along, it would be so mean to not accept it!

I watched as he raised his hand up to twirl a finger in the air, and in an instant, all of my clothes had suddenly disappeared without a trace. I looked down at myself and blinked in surprise at my naked body, the lower half hidden from the path by the counter of the stand, though I couldn’t even think through what to do about it. A blush crept across my face as I heard a giggle from the path, seeing one or two people walking nearby catching sight of what was happening behind the stall, though they didn’t seem perturbed by it, as if this were perfectly normal.

“Now, let’s getcha dressed up all proper for a cow like you...” Henry said, taking my hands in his and slowly pressing me back against the counter of the stand until I was laid back onto it, lifting me up a little to set me down steadily across the surface. I was so embarrassed at the exposed position, but even the passerby didn’t seem bothered, just a few of them watching in fascination.

With a snap, something new was held in the farmer’s hands as he leaned over me, holding it up for me to see – what looked like a plastic rectangle with a cow print pattern. I was confused for a moment before he started to unfold it for me, showing off the recognizable shape of a diaper – one sized big enough to fit me! I was super confused for a second, but as he reached down to run his hand through my hair, rubbing behind my horns, my mind was immediately filled with a sense of happiness and ecstasy, relaxing into his grasp. He lifted up my legs with just one hand as he slid the diaper underneath me, but rather than taping it up, he stopped, thinking for a moment as he stared down between my legs, making me blush. I couldn’t help but get a little bit excited as he looked down there, my dick twitching a little bit... though it seemed like he had a different plan.

“This should help out with that. Plus, it’ll look real cute on ya!” he said, twirling a finger once more as a small metal device appeared in his hand. It took me a moment to piece it together, but as he wrapped the ring section of it around my balls, I realized with a blush just what he was doing. ...And yet, instead of being worried about the chastity cage being fitted onto my dick, I felt... strangely giddy, my mind flowing with feelings of ecstasy as he slid my dick into the tube, pressing the two sections together. Rather than pulling out a key, he simply pressed his finger to the place where a lock would normally go and focused for a moment, a small *click* sound ringing out despite no mechanism being in place.

“Much better!” he said with a smile, before bringing up the front of the diaper and taping it in place expertly, the bulky padding keeping my legs spread apart with ease. I felt so embarrassed at the sight of it, but it also... felt very right, super comfy and nice, and it even had a little tape to go over my tail so it

had its own hole! With a snap, I saw Henry summon a few more cow-print articles of clothing, taking a set of stockings and pulling them up each leg, a bit of skin showing between the top of them and the diaper, and then lifting me up into a sitting position and raising my arms to pull a crop top over me, leaving my belly exposed, with nothing to cover the diaper, leaving me a blushy mess.

Summoning one last piece, he raised up what looked like a collar, one with a big golden bell attached. Without him even having to ask, I raised up my head to expose my neck, shivering as I felt his hands brush over me, securing the collar around me. With one extra click, a leash was attached to the collar, held taut in his hand.

“You make for such a good cow, don’tcha? I think I might just keep you... How does the name Mitchy sound?” I let out a longing sigh at the statement, my mind flooded with wonderful feelings at his promise, nodding at the name that filled the void in my mind where my old one once was. I felt the leash pulled by him, hopping off of the countertop, my feet once more hitting the ground just in front of him. “Now, I think I know of a way you could kindly repay me for the free samples, if you want to repay the favor...”

I felt him gently press on my shoulders and instinctively I sank down onto my knees, the farmer maneuvering me back just a bit so that I was kneeling underneath the counter of his stall, my head poking up just behind it. My ears perked up as I looked up at him with wide eyes, seeing him sit down on his chair before slowly reaching a hand down between his legs to grab a zipper there, pulling it down. In one motion, he pulled out his cock, already hard, the tip of it just in front of my mouth. I stared at it, almost drooling at the sight of it.

“Go ahead, little cow, I’ll keep manning the stand while you’re busy down there.” I felt him place his hand on the back of my head, fingers running through my hair and caressing my floppy ears as he slowly pushed me forward, and with no resistance I dove in, taking his cock into my mouth. I couldn’t stop myself, there was just no resistance left, replaced with a need to do exactly what he wanted me to do. And the *taste*, it was so wonderful, the feeling of it in my mouth as I quickly bobbed up and down, focused completely and entirely on pleasuring him with every fiber of my being. It felt so good to do, so wonderful to be down there for him.

I could faintly hear the sounds of him talking up above me, some customer there to buy something, but the sounds didn’t matter to me, I only had one need and it was to take all of him and push him right to completion, and I was going to do it. My mind didn’t even register when I’d completely unconsciously wet the diaper between my legs, only noticing when his boot pressed against the front of it, feeling myself push back, my lockless cage straining and pressing against the soaked padding.

Time felt like it moved slower and quicker all at once, as nothing else mattered, only doing exactly what **my owner** wanted me to do, giving him my everything, it just felt so... *good!!* Feeling him throb in my throat, his hips bucking against me as his hand returned to the back of my head, feeling him forcefully press me down to take every last inch of him inside of me as he throbbed and pulsed inside of me, finally, finally...!

My eyes shut as ecstasy flooded my body, feeling him cum down my throat, swallowing around him, my whole world right here beneath the stall, being his pet. Shot after shot, I swallowed his seed, finally feeling him start to pull out, a few jets of cum landing on my tongue as he did, giving that same overwhelming feeling of pleasure that the milk did only minutes ago. It felt... amazing, indescribably so. As I looked up at him, dazed and overwhelmed by pleasure, his smile was enough to fill me with giddy joy.

I couldn't wait for him to take me home at the end of the day.