

“Come on, stupid cows get moving before I sink my claws into your hide!” A busty anthropomorphic tigress grunted as she pushed at the end cow; her orange fur bright like fire in the sunlight.

After finding themselves in a different time or planet, Tygriss and her daughter, a cute folfger of around 16, were found wandering and exhausted. Her companion and previous protector by way of an ancient war machine who had adopted her old name of Tygon, had been turned into a motorbike by the portal's malfunction. Instead of fuel powering it though, it seemed powered by her own energy which was a double edged sword and after too much use would leave her exhausted.

Thankfully they were found by a couple who ran a farm, about the only relatable thing for her as she had tried her hand briefly at farm work in her world. Tygriss tended to the large farm animals such as the cows for milking and her daughter collected the eggs and fed the chickens.

“Right,” the tigress growled before quickly glancing around as the stubborn animal munched on the grass, refusing to budge.

Her form suddenly expanded, bulked up and shifted until she had transformed into a feral tigress, snarling low at the cows.

As one, the herd gave an alarmed moo before charging towards the milking shed before Tygriss quickly shifted back, groaning as such rapid changes left her a little sore.

Her shifting ability was a benefit of being born a wildblood, having been infused with the spirit of their wild ancestors.

Stretching, her bones popped before deciding to check on her daughter, that and to let the drain of the change wear off some.

Walking towards the chicken coop, she poked her head in through the flap, “Hi daughter, hope the chickens are behaving better than the cows did for me.”

Tessa barked softly, her hands reaching underneath the chickens to move them so she could collect the eggs. But each time she did, the hen would peck at her paw. “Hey, come on now.” She tried again, getting the same result. “I fed you girls to get you away and out.” Her paws had a few scratches from yesterday's collection, and were gaining new ones from the stubborn hen

Her thick tail was curled up high, to keep it away from the chickens that were coming back in from the feeding. “I'm trying to get their eggs, but they won't give them up.” She said, her voice squeaking as she stood back up, holding out the collection tray. “I got most of them, but she's being stubborn.” Tessa sighed. “I heard you snarl, so I'm guessing they were being a bit a pain too.” She chuckled, walking over to set the tray in a case where the rest were.

“Hmm, think I know what to do,” Tygriss said with a small grin before slowly walking up to the fowl. Quickly turning around, she wrapped her prehensile tail around the head of the closest, most stubborn one before quickly reaching under and plucking the egg before quickly retreating to a safe distance, eliciting an angry squark from her.

“Nya nya,” the tigress giggled, poking her tongue out to the chicken’s glare, tossing the egg into her daughter’s tray.

“Are we ready to get the milking done?” Tessa wagged her tail and brushed off her overalls, a gift she was given by the farmers they were living with. She smiled widely at her mother’s taunting of the chicken.

“Yeah, they will have gravitated towards their feed bags so should be ready for setting up,” she said, remembering how they were shown what to do with the suction cups.

“Better take those to the farm house first though okay hun?” Tygriss said, her speech since the change flowing natural as though she had always had the mother’s instinct.

Leaning over her daughter, the breasts pressed around her neck before pecking a kiss on her head.

“Make sure not to get eaten by any killer cows okay?” she said in joking.

Tessa nodded, giggling, picking up the trays carefully, she nodded. “Okay, mamma, I’ll be right over. I’ll be as fast as I can.” Tessa walked out of the chicken coop, walking slowly so that there was no risk of dropping any eggs.

Heading towards the barn, she saw the bovines all eating peacefully out of their bags before setting the suction cups onto the udders. Though as she set the last of the cups up, her paw gently fondled the last udder in thought, for some reason her privates tingled at the contact.

Shaking her head, Tygriss flipped the lever, the machine humming to life as the milk began to be sucked from the udders, the large metal drum slowly filling up with the milk.

Reaching into her bra, she dragged her DD bust out, squeezing the warm, soft flesh as milk appeared at the nipple, dribbling down the breast before raising it to her lips and wrapped her muzzle around the nub, suckling and tasting her own milk.

The folgeress walked back towards the barn after dropping the eggs off where she was told. Her thick foxish tail wagged as she looked around the farm. It really felt good being out and about in the air...even if it did have a scent or two she didn’t care for. But she was with her mother and that’s the greatest thing she could think of.

She walked into the barn and her eyes widened when she saw her mother playing with her own chest and start to drink her own milk. Her cheeks burned as she felt a stirring between her legs. Her paw reached down and gripped a growing bulge, a wet spot appearing at the tip.

“M-Momma?” She gasped, a hint of a moan in her throat as she walked forward, her breath already coming out in pants as she adjusted herself in her trousers. “I-I thought that was for...When we were alone in our room. In private?”

“Mmh?” Tygriss mumbled round her nipple before letting it fall with a blush. They were as mother and daughter but not quite. She was the folger’s mother through unbirthing her, and now that she was 16 they had...experimented in the first few nights in their room. Seeing her daughter developing a wet spot made her own loins ignite. On top of unbirthing her she had originally been male so had come back into the world as a hermaphrodite, and even though she was 16 she was pretty large in the tool department.

“Well...least here there won’t be the awkward questions about milk since the barn smells of lactose,” Tygriss said with her white tipped ears turning a pinkish colour. “Just looking at these pumps and seeing the cows milked for some reason...makes me a little horny.”

Tygriss ran a feline tongue along her muzzle lips, they both knew she would be okay, she had taken an entire two year old into her womb before. But the bit of play plus her daughter’s increasing male scent was causing her body to heat, her pussy to dampen and her loins to ache.

“Daughter...the owners are gone for an hour so we have plenty of time...and I need something inside me,” she said, quickly discarding her black pants and green panties, a string of clear arousal clinging to them as she spread her legs wide. “Mmh so far I’ve only tasted you daughter, so maybe we can see how you fit?”

Tessa blushed and continued to gently rub her length through her work pants as her mother spoke, the simple words making her shiver and her dual sexes grow more wet by the second. “F-Fit?” She whispered before the next comment was spoken, followed by Tygriss removing her pants and panties.

Tessa’s blush grew darker, her hips wiggling as she rubbed her thighs together, watching her momma spread her legs. “O-Oh. But I haven’t. I mean we haven’t gone that far before.” She moaned as she gave the growing knot a squeeze before she pulled her own clothes off, her own panties soaked with both sexes’ juices.

“I just...I just put it in here?” She said, her paw holding her length as she knelt down between her mother’s legs, teasing her slit with the canine cock. They’d experimented before, yes. But this would be Tessa’s first time truly mating her mother.

“Yes, just...slide it in daughter,” Tygriss panted heavily, raising her hips to help for ease of entrance.

She gently pushed forward, her length penetrated her momma’s sex. Tess gave a moan out as she spread the feline as each centimeter was slowly slid in. Falling forward as overwhelming pleasure traveled up her body, Tessa’s paws came to her mother’s bust. a generous amount of milk coming from them as she massaged the soft globes. “M-Momma’s leaking so much milk...”

A long, throaty moan escaped her muzzle as she felt her slide in, bucking into her as her walls gripped and pulled around Tessa’s canine cock, her moans only deepening as her daughter massaged her leaking breasts. “Mmh maybe I should have been reborn as part cow with how much I make?” Tygriss moaned playfully, her paws resting on top of Tessa’s to encourage her to squeeze and massage more.

She panted heavily, looking at the cows and hearing Tygriss’s comment, an idea popped into her head. Tessa had remembered when she’d penetrated the nipple with her fingers and tongue before, both times on accidents, but she saw in her mother’s expression just how much she loved it. “M-Momma...what if we put the tubes from the milking machine...in your nipples?” She asked curiously, panting softly.

Looking to the side at the metal drum, Tygriss saw two large pipes that fed into the machine, conveniently within arms reach of her daughter as a devilish smile crossed her feline muzzle. “Mmh quickly yank those out and push them in,” she moaned a breathy moan. Shivering as she felt her daughter’s cock twitch partially inside her hot tunnel, Tygriss pressed her finger inside her rubbery nipples to open them up, more milk spilling from her soft depths.

Moans came from Tessa’s muzzle, her canine length gliding easily in and out of her mother’s soaked sex. Her own pussy tingled and soaked the insides of her legs. Pre spurted from her tip, adding to the slickness within her mother’s passage.

Tessa angled her hips so that the tip would drag across the roof of her passage, rubbing against the sensitive spots there. Her ears perked up as Tygriss spoke about grabbing the pipes that lead into the machine. “But-But that leads into the machine, won’t it pump milk in...”

“Mmh yes, lets see how flexible my body is now it is part goo monster,” she said with her forest green eyes shining with lust. “I can always give it back afterwards with some of my own.”

Looking into her mother’s eyes with a look of pure arousal, Tess smiled, “okay momma.” She chuffed and grabbed the hoses, popping them out of the drum. Tess gasped as the pair of them were drenched in the lactose. She licked her lips, tasting the cow’s milk before beginning to press the smooth tipped tube to her mother’s nipple.

Tessa pressed fully forward into her mother’s sex, laying groin to groin with her mother as she gently worked the first pipe into Tygriss’s chest.

Moaning at the feeling of Tess going so deep in her, Tygriss bucked sharply, feeling her daughter’s knot spread her labia wide locking them in place as her herm pre seeped in to coat her walls, feeling as she slipped first one, then the other hose deep in her. Now both soaked in milk and their privates soaked with sexual fluids, she arched her tail upwards, the tip sinking of the slender tail sliding through Tessa’s vaginal lips and into her own heated, young tunnel.

Tessa gasped, shaking on her paws when she felt the long, prehensile tail sank into her heated sex. Her breath came out in heated pants as pleasure coursed through her. After slipping the last inches of the pipes into her mother’s breasts, her paws gently pressed against the flesh, feeling it expand quickly.

“Ahh f-fuck! Daughter!” She cried out, feeling the warm milk pumping direct from the cows into her own breasts as her cup size began expanding at a visible rate. Wrapping her arms around her daughter, she pressed her head between her expanding chest, the breast flesh jiggling as they grew and grew from the amount of milk been pumped into her. “Ngh Tess t-this feels so amazing!” She roared out, a few of the cows in their stalls mooing and stamping uncomfortably with her roar but with nowhere to run with the stalls closed, her tail taking on a life of its own as she pumped her hard.

She moaned as the tail thrust madly within her, hitting every point that drove her mad with pleasure. “A-Ah mommah!” Tess cried out in pleasure, her body vibrating with constant orgasms from her femsex as the tail worked her well. Slowly the folgeress began to move her hips again, her knot popped out with a lewd slurp. She started thrusting again in full motions, tip to knot every time.

“Momma~” She muttered into her mother’s chest, tongue darting out to lick over the growing mounds of flesh. Her paws traced around the stretched nipples and areola. “It’s so warm, momma.” Tessa whimpered and looked up, only her muzzle poking out of Tygriss’s cleavage.

“Ahh, ohh!” Tygriss gasped out as her daughter fucked her soaking wet pussy as only a heated young herm could, knot fucking her elastic like pussy. The pleasure coursing through both her breasts and pussy was unbelievable as her breasts grew to twice, then thrice her starting DD cup size as they threatened to overtake her body with her daughter half lost in her expanding cleavage.

Her thrusts were quickly growing erratic, showing she was nearing her orgasm. “M-Momma. I-I think I’m going to...hmm, aaah,” she moaned and shook, doing her best to hold back so she could pull out, not knowing her mother was infertile.

“D-don’t hold back my dear! Fill me! Rrrhh fill me full with your seed!” the heated tigress growled as she tail fucked her pussy back, the tip wriggling against her cervix and pressing against with every thrust before she breached that protective barrier. At the same time, she clenched her teeth together, growling low and loud as she climaxed hard, her pussy milking and squeezing around Tess’s thick length, her breasts becoming more and more pleasurable the larger they grew.

Tessa panted heavily as she continued thrusting into her momma, her knot popping in once more before locking them together while Tygriss came. “Oh Mommaah! I-I’m coming mommaaaa!” She howled out as she climaxed powerfully, her knot throbbing larger and held them together completely. Tessa jerked her hips the little amount that her knot would let her before she came.

Her pussy clenched and milked the tail in her pussy while her member twitched and throbbed, spurting powerful jets of cum into her mother’s womb. She gave so much for being so young, filling her mother to the brim, the knot doing well to hold every drop inside the tigress.

Tessa’s paws and tongue continued to tease her mother’s growing breasts as they came together, making the mess of milk and sex juices, pools of the mixture growing on the ground.

Struggling to sit up lest she be crushed by her breasts, Tygriss let her colossal breasts rest on the ground until the size began to force her to kneel, then stand as they grew to the size each of a person.

Pulling her up, she didn’t care if she was in part her daughter, she loved her with all her heart and, pressed between her giant, growing cleavage, locked muzzles in a passionate kiss and embrace.

Tess gave a low groan of pleasure as she was shifted about, feeling her knot being tugged gently with the motions, but loving the feeling all the same. She returned the hug and kiss with her mother, her tongue brushing and twisting with Tygriss’s; giving off soft moans into her mother’s muzzle as they

did.

Her paws continued to roam and explore the growing flesh, feeling herself become surrounded completely by the breasts. “M-Momma....I-I loves you so much.” Tess panted out as they broke their kiss only to catch their breath.

Her breasts continued to inflate like fleshy, milk filled balloons as they kissed more like heated lovers than mother and daughter. Her daughter tucked into her cleavage as Tygriss was filled and filled both with milk and seed. Her pussy climaxed in a series of mini orgasms, grinding down into her as she gave short, quick humps into her, milking for all she had to give as the milk ran in small rivulets down her titanic breasts.

“I love you so much too my daughter! I’m so lucky we can be together like this!” She cried out, forced to start leaning over her giant breasts as they didn’t seem to be anywhere near their limits yet before suddenly the hum of the machine stopped.

“I love you so much, Momma!” She panted and moaned out shivering as she rocked back against her mother, her legs shaking as her own climaxes slowly died out, leaving her a shivering ball of soaking wet floof between her mother’s breasts. Her ears perked up when the barn got eerily quiet, save the mooing of some of the cows and their heavy breathing.

Panting as she caught her breath, she looked off to the side before seeing a stunned farmer and his wife, both ursines as they stood with muzzle wide at the odd sight before their eyes.

“Mmh...oohh!” Tygriss groaned as a shiver of pleasure ran through her before meekly looking at them. “Uhm...we can explain?” she said sheepishly to the pair, extracting her soaked tail from her daughter’s folds.

“I certainly would like one.” The male stared wide eyed at the pair. “How did--? you two are--?” He stuttered as he looked at them. “I thought you two were related. Daughter and mother?” The bear looked back and forth between the two of them.

“Well... uhmm” Tessa started but stumbled over her words. “I kind of...walked in and smelled momma’s scent.” She blushed, her head the only bit visible from within Tygriss’s chest. “Things just kinda went...uhm from there.” She blushed and looked from the male to the female, her large ears to either side.

He was at a loss of words, his round ears twitching. “We-Well. I see.” He said and rubbed his neck, glancing away. “Is that... All milk, from the cows?” He said, motioning to Tygriss’s bust. The initial

shock seemed to be wearing off when his wife chimed in.

“A-and whats more,” the wife of the two stammered, her eyes bugging out as she took in the hoses sticking out from the tigress’s nipples, “what the heck are you? How is that even possible, the mammal anatomy doesn’t work that way!”

“Um I know it is a bit much but well...um...” Tygriss panted as she wobbled on top of her breasts, each slightly bigger than the large ursines, the feeling of the pipes causing her to stay on edge. “Well you see I-we are not from around these parts, and Tess is my daughter...after a fashion.”

“Well you’d better start explaining now before we call the cops, er FBI? Well something that deals in weird situations!”

Tessa barked and blushed as she felt her knot shrink enough that her knot could pop out easily, splashing some of her cum on the ground at the sudden withdraw. “N-No don’t do that...” She said quietly before hearing her mother’s request.

“Yes I understand but uhh...could...someone take these out first? It’s kinda hard to focus,” Tygriss said, her white spots reddening.

The folger’s tail curled around her waist, covering her privates before she took the hoses and gently pulled them out. She gave a soft, involuntary giggle when milk squirted from the tigress’s nipples and coated her form.

A shiver ran through the tigress as the milk flowed before the nipples sealed up. “Well...it started in another time, or world, still trying to figure out which happened. But it was a place without all your technology. I was a male assassin, and I know, hard to believe, but a chance encounter with a goo girl had me...alter in more ways than gender wise. And during a misunderstanding after saving a dying cub by unbirthing him, yes Tess used to be male too, we managed to escape through a portal but malfunctioned and well...here we are.”

“I came through as a teen, even though Momma says I have really only been alive for a few years. My brain took some time to catch up. But now I’m acting my age, um in more ways than that. Momma helped me in puberty and when I saw momma just now I...” She mumbled and turned back to the ursine, staying beside her momma, feeling arousal in her again as the scents filled barn, her tail doing little to hide her hardening member.

“We started to mate then she asked me to put the hoses in. I’d put my fingers in her nipples before...so we just thought to try it...” Tessa gave a weak bark, looking up to the farmers, trailing off. The spots where her fur was white were also reddening with blush.

“That...sounds a crazy fantasy.” The male raised an eyebrow to the teen’s brief telling. “But....I can’t say it’s false either, since... well.” He walked up and put a paw on Tygriss’s breast, not shy about it. “Since this feels pretty real. But I will have to ask you now to return the milk that you’ve used.”

Shivering, an involuntary moan escaped her muzzle as he rested a large hand on her breast, shivering from the touch which earned a glare from the the wife both at her and the male. “Well...if these were fake I’d take them off so I could walk,” the breast bloated tigress said as she tried to stand straight, only to fail and be pulled over again. “I’m sorry we got carried away but um, well I’d happily give you it all back. Maybe a bit of my own too in compensation?”

“Well...as hard as it is to believe there is no denying there is something strange about you, although...” the female of the married ursine pair drifted off, her eyes seeming to stare in hunger and a light of jealousy in her eyes at the size of the tigress’s breasts before shaking her head. “But yes, we will hook you up and get you to give it back immediately, we need to stay in business after all,” she said, trying to put a serious tone back on again and only half succeeding. The scent of sex probably did no favors for a clear head as well.

The male could see his wife’s mix of emotions. He’d have to admit that he’d be lying if he were to say he wasn’t getting aroused himself. Just thankful the coveralls hid it well. “Right, Then let’s get you set up. We’ll do some milking today, get as much as we can out before sundown.” He said and took her to the milking station.

The next day...

“Well...this wasn’t really expected,” Tygriss grumbled as she sat with two suction cups over her large, pink nipples, drawing milk that seemed to have replenished over the night into a separate vat. They had already extracted the amount expected from the cows but it seemed the hormones from the milk had absorbed into the tigress’s ducts and was now keeping them at their colossal size, though they seemed to have shrunk by about a centimeter since the first milking. “Next time I have this kind of fun I use water, or milk that isn’t fresh with hormones.”

Tessa nodded and smiled softly, unable to keep a giggle at her mother’s comment about using

water. "Probably.. Uhm a good plan, Momma. Least we're making...some progress. Your paws almost touch the floor flat again." Tess smiled and went to the metal containers.

Tygriss could just groan in pleasure and squirm on top as her breasts continued to be milked. A tank of water stood beside her to keep her hydration up and they brought her food three times a day; they even got some sort of loader to heft her breasts so she could sleep in the warmth.

The containers had been filled twice over already, over the two days that they'd been trying to drain her of milk. "You did say you'd give it back and some extra." Tesssa giggled. "Did you need me to get you anything momma?" She asked softly as she padded around the barn. Her duties were simple today. Just to stay with Tygriss and make sure she was comfortable while the milking was taking place. But they weren't intending it taking so long.

The hermaphrodite walked behind Tygriss and blushed bright, they had her dressed in only a pair of trousers. Well what else could fit? But she saw that the feline had wet them through, her sex dripping wet with arousal. "M-Momma's really enjoying herself, isn't she?" Tessa asked, her own member twitching to life at the sight and smell.

"Well...all the nerves in my breasts are stretched and firing on overdrive from the hormone flood, and I am milked like their own super cow. So yeah...just a bit sensitive," Tygriss said, her tail flailing as the wet spot on her pants darkened and dripped once more, the constant stimulation to her overly large, sensitive nipples keeping her in a near constant state of pleasure. The scent of her sex was starting to fill the barn up so to that end they kept the cows out in the fields.

Sliding her now spot soaked trousers down, the orange furred tigress slid her tail over her folds, the pleasure and constant clenching was starting to make her a bit sore down there with nothing to grip on, her tail instantly becoming drenched in her fluids with a sigh of relief.

"Um sh-shouldn't you um, see if they need any help with something around the farm daughter?" Tygriss said, her ears burning bright pink as she pleased herself, feeling more embarrassed to be doing it with so little self control in front of Tess.

Tessa blushed and moaned, her member throbbing seeing her mother pleasuring herself. Biting her lip, her paw came to rub over the bulge that was her trapped member. "The-They said they had the rest of the farm. I was supposed to stay and look after you." Her cheeks burned bright under her fur. She moved forward and touched her mother's rump, her nose flaring while taking in the strong scent.

The machines hummed as they milked Tygriss, teasing and suckling on her breasts, drawing milk out while Tessy was stepping up closer behind her.

“We tasted your milk with no major side effects Tygriss, plus you are tastier and more productive than a fleet of cows,” Tygriss remembered the male ursine saying. *“I hope you can stay here forever,”* he said in what she hoped was a joking tone. She certainly had no plans of been a farms milk cow, er, tigress that was for sure.

Giving a weak moan of enjoyment, Tessa undid the clasps on her overalls and let them fall, allowing her to stroke her length freely. “M-Momma you smell so wonderful...” She growled in pleasure as her nose touched the top of her mother’s sex, tongue brushing over Tygriss’s labia. “C-Can I...can we mate again, Momma? They didn’t say we couldn’t?”

“Nnh, maybe not the best idea since I am...getting a little sore down there right now,” the poor tigress said in a moan of pleasure, her body shivering as another squirt of juices jetted to spatter the floor.

“Why not come up here where I can see you?” her voice came out more lustful mixed in with a purr, patting her breasts which would easily be enough to support her petite daughter.

“Besides my dear, I feel thirsty, and water is good but...” her nose sniffed and caught her scent, both male and female sexes of her daughter catching her attention, “I would prefer to try something warm,” she ended with a lick of her lips, twisting her head to gaze at her daughter, her intent hopefully clear.

Tessa pulled her head away, breathing hotly on Tygriss’s sex. Her muzzle was dripping with the feline’s juices. Licking her lips, she nodded and smiled. “O-okay momma...” She moaned moved around to her front, length bouncing with each step.

“But I don’t have...I can’t produce milk like momma yet.” She barked as she climbed up onto her mother’s massive chest, the pleasure Tygriss was feeling seemed to help expand her breasts more, least from what Tess could assess.

Tessa’s eyes followed her mother’s gaze and saw what she’d meant. “O-Oh, you want to...” She blushed bright, but smiled wide as she shifted so that she could spread her legs, giving Tygriss easy access to her cock, sheath and soaking wet pussy. Her scents mixed together as her tail twitched between her legs, fanning it up into Tygriss’s face. “Hm Like this, Momma?” She asked, settling herself on top of Tygriss’s giant cleavage.

The feeling of her daughter gently climbing on top of her breasts only spurred them on to squirt more into the pumps, almost causing the suction cups to overflow as the milk sloshed in her breasts with the

milk production seeming to only escalate with the attention.

“Mmh yes,” Tygriss purred with her weight pressed evenly on each of her person sized breasts. “But, maybe more this,” she purred, reaching forward to gently cup Tess’s head before guiding her in for a kiss. Stroking the sides of her muzzle, the lusty tigress opened her muzzle up in a moan, taking her canine muzzle inside her own, locking together as she gently guided the folfger through her first ever intimate kiss, slowly exploring inside her mouth with her textured, feline tongue.

Tessa moaned into the kiss in return, her dual sexes leaking into her mother’s grown chest. Her canine tongue gently rubbed against her mother’s as the large feline tongue slipped into her foxish muzzle. Her moans grew to submissive whimpers as the kiss lingered, her paws ran over her Tygriss’s massive chest, feeling the milk within slosh with each little movement that Tessa made.

“Hnn Momma.” She panted as she broke the kiss to get a bit of breath back. Her hips gently ground against the soft, hot flesh of her mother’s breast, leaving patches of wet fur from her leaking sexes. “I love you...” Tess breathed in before kissing her again, taking lead this time in the kiss.

Her paws idly stroked over the giant breasts, one coming to her own sex to gently rub the tip of her length, pressing it down into the filling bosom.

“Mmh?!” A surprised moan came from Tygriss as she suddenly felt her herm daughter’s cock slide between her giant, milk filled breasts. As she started humping into her canyon cleavage, the milk only seemed to increase all the more as her pleasure shot up with the attention, milk filling the cups faster than they could pump her sweet lactose out, causing small spurts around the edges of the cups.

Roaming her hands down her daughter, feeling as more and more she leaked her salty pre against her soft breasts, she dug her fingers inside of Tess’s pussy, gently wriggling, not knowing if been reborn and the rapid changes had caused her to be deflowered yet. Rubbing against the young, hot flesh, feeling it slicken the more she stimulated her and the more she ground into her. Tygriss’s own breasts seemed to swell a little more, returning back to their size from the day of their experimentation.

“Nnh daughter...I love you too, my beautiful, hermy girl!” she growled, digging a little deeper into her clenching, sodden sex as her own rained feminine juice onto the ground and down her breasts as the floor suddenly started to get quite the sized puddle from the increasing spurts of milk.

The hermaphrodite folfger could smell the growing scents of their mixing arousal, as well as the dripping milk that escaped the hoses. She panted and blushed at her mother’s growling comment. Her

tail twitched and slid down the front of the sloshing mounds of flesh; it rubbed against her mother's areolas and teased the edges of the suction cups that were starting to slip off, the spurting milk slowly disconnecting them. Her tail probably wasn't helping with that all too much.

Though still on, they were loosening as her breasts and nipples swelled larger and larger as the tigress's pleasure skyrocketed. Slipping her finger inside her muzzle, she moaned around at the taste of her daughter before dipping inside the tasty, dripping sex once more, swirling around and stretching the labia.

"My big lovely momma..." She panted heavily, her hips still grinding forward, a sharp gasp escaped Tessa's muzzle when she felt the expert digits of her mother pressing into her sex, spreading her. She hissed in pleasure and rocked into the teasing fingers, her member slipping and rubbing between Tygriss's breasts, dripping pre at a surprising rate.

"M-Momma I'm going to cum!" The younger, excitable fur whimpered, her whole body trembling on her mother's chest. Tessa kept rocking forward, panting heavily as her tail continued to tease Tygriss's nipples, sliding over the flesh madly, soaking the fur thoroughly. "Oooh Momma..." Tessa whimpered, holding back, loving the feeling of her mother pleasing her.

"Yes Tess! Do it! Cum for me!" Tygriss cried out in pleasure, her own climax building to a point it overshadowed all other climaxes of her's.

"Ahhhh daughter! I-I'm cu-cummiing!" She roared out, the cups finally blasting off as her pussy spurted to cover the ground, though that was swept away as her breasts erupted like geysers, flooding the barn, washing everything in her milky substance as she furiously fingered Tess's pussy with two fingers, grinding deep into her before pulling her climaxing cock out from between her breasts. Opening her muzzle wide, she sucked sharply on the head, rolling it in her muzzle as she desperately sucked her off, needing something to anchor her in the tide of pleasure.

Tessa barked in pleasure. Her pussy climaxing first, with the help of her mother's fingering. Her juices coated her mother's breasts before she felt the heat of Tygriss's muzzle around the tip of her cock, thrusting forward in instinct, her cock soon erupted and shot ropes of cum into her mother's muzzle, filling it quickly.

With Tygriss's climax, their fur grew soaking wet with the milk that quickly filled the barn. Tessa was up to her neck in the milk before she knew it. The windows kept it from raising any higher. Even in the throws of her climax, Tessa couldn't help but drink the milk in front of her, tasting the sweet lactose.

“What in the?” the male ursine gasped as he saw milk leaking from the closed barn door before rushing over.

Opening it up, his eyes bugged out before the building pressure of milk washed out, covering him before soaking the field.

Tessa held onto her mother as the barn door was opened, milk rushing out and soaking the land. Her cheeks burned bright red as she sat on mother's chest, still shuddering in climax. Feeling herself sink slowly down as the feline's bosom shrank.

“Oooooohhhh!” Tygriss cried, the milk pumping out like a pressure hose as she rapidly shrunk in size, becoming smaller and smaller until her daughter slid off and she could finally touch the ground with her paws, slumped and panting hard as the flood turned into a trickle.

Tessa felt a bit more weight against her chest, her breasts having grown a cup size or two. “O-Oh uhm. Hi.” She blushed and shuddered, the aftershocks of climax still taking her.

“Y-You two...” The male farmer gave a sigh. “Let's get you dried off. He took to gathering some towels and bringing them to the mother and daughter. “Looks like You've gotten yourself back to normal size,” he said to the tigress, a gentle smile across his muzzle.

Panting and feeling more than a bit embarrassed, she opened her green eyes up, seeing the bear covered in her milk along with all the damage done with the flood from her, suddenly feeling very thirsty.

“Yeah...looks I have. Um...s-sorry for the damage,” she panted, looking awkwardly around the destruction.

“Well, the wife won't be happy about it...but the money we will make from selling your milk should cover the bill. Plus...you really do taste nice Tygriss,” the male admitted, licking the milk from his lips and paws with relish.

Tessa dried herself, she gasped sharply each time the soft towel was dragged over her chest. Her nipples felt so much more sensitive, and when she gave them a gentle squeeze, she saw fresh milk dripping from the tip. “M-momma! I'm making milk!” she barked, surprised, but excited about it.

“Mmh, m-maybe best we keep that between us for now daughter,” Tygriss panted, her breasts having shrunk back to her DD cup size, her eyes lingering on the dripping nipples. “If they say anything, just say its the excess dripping from your fur.”

Tessy gave a small nod and a grin. Exactly as a cub being told to keep a secret. Her tail waved as they were given instruction to head inside to take a shower.

*

Getting back to the farm house, the pair took a shower before wrapping a towel around her head before seeing to her daughter, wrapping her up and rubbing her dry.

“Mmh feels good to fit inside a shower again!” the tigress moaned and stretched, enjoying the warm, convenient water of this planet. “And my daughter is a growing girl, in more ways than one,” she smiled, gently rubbing her dry before brushing a paw over her daughter’s now larger bust

Her chest had grown from a modest B cup to being just a few centimeters short of a D cup. They bounced as her mother finished drying her. “It does. I could stay in there forever...if the water was endless.” She chuckled, remembering when it’d gone cold after she’d stayed in the shower too long. Holding the towel around her shoulders, tail waving back and forth when her momma reached out to touch her. She blushed and gave a soft moan, her teenage, hormone filled body reacted to the soft touches of her mother’s paw instantly, the tip of her member peeking out.

Her eyes lingered on the red member poking out from the towel before tearing her gaze away. She was still so mixed about these feelings. She was her daughter in a way, and 16 as opposed to her own age of 30 and yet they enjoyed playing with each other.

“Y-Yeah. I have you to thank for that, Momma.” Tessa blushed and dropped her towel to hang around her shoulders as she held the taller female, her head pressing against the larger breasts, chuffing as she breathed in the fruity scent of the shampoo they’d used. “For saving me and bringing me here. For all the milk.” She chuckled in a goofy manner.

“Oh Tess, you’re more than welcome dear,” the tigress giggled softly, massaging the folfger’s head between her breasts. “To be fair my dear, you saved me in a way. If not for you, I don’t think I’d have settled into this body,” her voice carried a gentle, caring tone as she spoke, chuffing softly as she wrapped her flexible tail around her daughter’s waist.

She wiggled her tail as they set about getting some fresh clothes on, a second set just like their first clothes. “Are we going to stay here a long time? It is quite...nice and then there’s the fun we can have....if we don’t go too crazy.” She giggled again.

“Well...I don't know,” Tygriss said in thought as she wriggled into her black, form hugging trousers and then the mud patterned tank top. “But they have been accepting of us, even with our crazy expansion and story.”

Tessa nodded, her tail flicking back and forth as she pulled her own pants up, a pair of loose sweats; the tip of her length tenting the fabric slightly. She was about to pull her top on, only hooking it over her neck when she felt her mother's paws on her sides.

As she watched her daughter dress, she saw her bare breasts exposed before licking her lips before pressing her into the bed and wrapped her lips around the nipple, suckling gently as she worked to draw the milk out. The thought and wonder of what she tasted like proved too tempting, plus she was really thirsty after producing so much milk, even after drinking a pint of water.

The folgeress gasped and moaned feeling her mother pressing her down into the bedding, her ears falling back. One paw gripped the duvet while the other came to hold Tygriss to her. Her hidden length grew the more she was gently nursed, feeling so sensitive for her first time. Sweet milk dripped from her breast, slowly growing to a steady flow as she was teased.

“Ahh.. Momma that feels...” She panted whimpered, her tail curling around the tiger's thigh, feeling a bit of a warmth from between them. “So this--this is how you feel when i nurse you, Momma?” Tess gave a soft mowl of pleasure, arching her back and pressing her chest into the feline's muzzle as she drank. “It feels so amazing.” Her paw combed through Tygriss's hair and massaged the scalp, encouraging the older feline to drink all she pleased.

A mumble of agreement was Trygriss's only reply as she set about drinking from her daughter, switching from playful teasing to full on drinking as she eagerly swallowed and gulped down her daughter's tasty milk.

But before things could go further, a scream sounded from downstairs, causing her to pause. Pulling off Tessa's nipple, she wiped her muzzle only for a pounding to sound from the door. “What did you two do to me?!” a female voice cried out.

“Is that you Mrs Kinneas?” Tygriss said in alarm. There was something about her voice that sounded different. Huskier and lighter.

“Well I guess I am now!?” she cried out before the door slammed open with not one, but two busty ursines glowering at the pair with Tygriss quickly pulling her clothing together.

Tessa was just able to yank her shirt down when the door was slammed open, revealing the two bears. She blushed brightly, seeing one of them was bare breasted, her member giving a twitch of approval at the sight. She quickly hid it as Tygriss continued the conversation with them.

“Um w-who is that, your sister?” Tygriss stammered, noticing they had a very dangerous look in their eyes.

“No, I was her husband, and now I am...am female thanks to absorbing your milk I assume!” the once male bellowed into the tigress’s face, causing her to turn around with a wince. Looking back at the changed male she noticed she had an even bigger bust line than her, well wife.

“We-we didn’t mean that to happen!” Tessa barked, rather squeaked out as they both glared at them, her cheeks growing red and she bit her lip. “W-we didn’t know that Momma’s milk could do that. But...” She gave another pause.

“But what?” the bear’s wife looked at Tess, a mixture of shock and confusion and a hint of anger residing in her gaze.

“It might be temporarily?” She blushed darker, her tail flicking about on the bed, her nipples leaking milk into her shirt, leaving dark patches over them. “And the milk did taste good, right?”

“We can only hope so, because...because...” the changed ursine paused before her eyes went wide with shock, “we sent over a thousand bottles of her milk out,” she whispered.

“Um...Tess...” Tygriss said with a flattening of her ears as she saw the bears look at them both with very hostile glares. “We’d better run!”

She turned feral, grabbing her daughter by the nape as she leaped out of the open window and landed on all fours. With the ursines hollering to come back and meet her fate she ran as fast as possible towards the garage they had her war machine turned bike stashed.

Tessa let out a gasp as she felt her mother’s fangs on her neck, lifting her up and making her curl up into a ball in surprise. Hugging her tail to her chest, she felt herself bounce with the leap from her mother. The large foxish ears twitched to face the barn as she heard a roaring of an engine

As though in answer to her call, Tygon woke and revved up, pulling out of the garage for Tygriss to change back to anthro with Tess in her arms, plonking her on the back of the bike and hopping on, twisting the throttle to speed off out the barn and down the road.

“It feels like I spend most of my life been chased from place to place!” Tygriss roared over the wind as they sped away from the farm.

The folger clung to her mother’s back as, pressing the damp spots against shoulders, the blasts of cool wind across them made her shudder each time. She gave a slow nod, nuzzling into her momma’s shoulders. “But...We’ll be okay as long as we’re together!” Tess shouted back.

“We’ll find our place, Momma. Even if it is in the wilds!” She continued, seeing the cows in the fields, a small, slightly mischievous grin spread across her muzzle, thinking about how many people were going to be drinking Tygriss’s milk. “Maybe we’ll fit in soon enough?” She added.

At her daughter’s statement, the tigress couldn’t help but smile at the thought of those lucky 1000 possibly turning from male to female. If anything it would be a surprise they wouldn’t see coming. “Long as you are by my side daughter, I know things will be alright,” she said, looking back at her with a warm, tender smile. “Love you daughter, now lets see what other trouble we can find in this new world.”

With her tail wrapped tight around her waist and the wind blowing through their hair and fur, the bike sped off to parts unknown.