

Cowgirl Apocalypse: A change of staff.

The electronic lock resonates with a loud thunk as the mechanism inside works. The door opening by the hinges allowing Mike access inside. Taking barely a single step inside he is met face first by a woman. Dark brown hair, soft overly feminine features. Thick purse lips, wearing a smart black blouse and miniskirt with stockings and two pristinely polished high heel shoes.

"Mike! I know you just got here. But can you do something for me? Well not just for me exactly but for all of us?" The woman smiles giggling before him. His face turning to a position of exasperation.

"Sure Nicky, though it better not take too long I have stuff to do! E-mails to read" Mike spoke curtly, his time precious at the moment. He had only just arrived and work was piling up, some more critical than others.

"Okay I know this is silly. But Jim went into the bathroom like an hour ago and I have not seen him since. He looked a little unwell when he arrived. Will you go check on him?" Nicky's face showed a sign of worry, her eyes opened wide at Mike as if using guilt into persuade him into doing it.

"Of course Nicky. It's cute you are so worried about him. I'm sure he's fine" With a smirk Mike heads off in the direction of the bathroom, Nicky staring at him as he leaves, her face scrunched up with even more worry.

Heading down the empty hallways towards the bathroom Mike thinks to himself. "Must have looked pretty bad if Nicky is that worried. Though she is a worrier at the best of times. No matter, will only take me a moment to check on him. Doesn't help that these bathrooms are so far away from the offices that if he even did try to shout, I wouldn't be surprised if anyone heard him." Mike sighs as he finally reaches the bathrooms. Gently placing his hands on the door he pushes, the auto-closing mechanism putting up some resistance against his force, creaking slightly as the door swung open.

"Jim? You okay man? You got a young woman worried about you!" Mike's footsteps echo against the ceramic floor tiles. His words echoing throughout the room. Stepping further inside he notices one of the bathroom stalls is closed but not locked. Below the stall's door is a pool of moderately viscous white liquid expanding slowly over time. The room reeked of a sickly sweet smell, but was favourable to how the bathroom often smells.

"What the hell. Is someone there!?" Mike shouted out stepping slowly towards the stall. The smell growing stronger as he moved closer. He could hear the soft breathing of something behind the stall door, along with the sound of soft rustling. Placing his

hand on the door he pushed it gently revealing the source of the noise and the pool of liquid.

Sitting upon the toilet was a creature, around 5 feet tall, naked other than the last remnant of clothing that had been torn to pieces around its body. Smart black trousers bunched up, soaked in the liquid on the floor, shirt and suit torn from the front and back, now barely clinging on around its arms.

Its body was covered entirely in a coat of white and black fur, Mike was able to see it covered its entirely thanks to its lack of clothing. Its face was unlike anything Mike had ever seen, White and black fur pushed out into a long bovine muzzle, its rough looking tongue sticking out of the sides as it pants. Its nose sticking from the end of the muzzle sniffing constantly alongside the pants. Its eyes and ears bovine as well, larger than a normal humans. The ears placed just above the side of her head to accommodate the new muzzle had grown much longer extending into long but thick bovine ears.

The creatures torso was abnormal as well, sticking out from the furry creatures chest was two human-like breasts. These breasts were almost as large as the creatures head. Between the fur where the creatures nipple would be located were instead teat like nipples, large inch long nipples surrounded by darkened areola that were only just visible under the fur. The pink nipples constantly leaked a small amount of milk as its full breasts tried to relieve the pressure. This had caused the fur around its breasts to become matted and sodden.

Its arms and legs were large and bulky, arms filled with copious amounts of muscle along with a layer of fat. They were not the arms of an overweight creature, more the arms of one keeping its feminine appeal but maintaining a strength to go with it. Its legs on the other-hand were entirely feminine. Thighs plump and oozing with femininity leading down to a bent knee, its feet however had destroyed a pair of smart dress-shoes around them. Two thick heavy looking hooves had pierced the shoes leaving an assortment of torn leather around them.

Finally the most obvious part of the creature had been constantly leaking out the milk onto the floor. On the creatures crotch. Covering its large and moist labia was a colossal sack of pink flesh, soft and malleable it rested on the creatures lap. Four teats drooped down from the front of the udder leaking out a constant streak of milk onto the floor, the obvious cause of the continuing to grow pool of milk.

Barely before Mike could react the Cow like creature stood up and charged at Mike. It could barely be anything larger than 5 feet and was dwarfed by Mikes height. Yet its strength caused Mike to tumble backwards as its heavy body collided into his chest. Falling ontop of him it opened its muzzle.

“Moooooooooooooooooooo!” She screamed into the room, her moo echoing several times afterwards as Mike struggled against her .

“G-get off!” He yelled back, his arms and legs pinned down by the weight of the Cow beast atop him. No matter how much he struggled he could not move an inch his chest becoming drenched with milk leaking from the udder and breasts.

The cow adjusts her position over the man to where her nipples are just above the man's mouth and with one last moo forces them into his mouth. A wave of milk flows down from the cows nipple into his mouth, flooding it full of her sweet milk. At first he resists, moving his head from side to side to try and stop the onslaught, but after less than a mouthful his body aches for more. His mind flooding full of thoughts of drinking more of that sweet delicious milk. His body moved against his deepest wishes. Latching onto the Cows nipple he began to suckle the teat like nipple. His mouth soon filled to the brim with more milk than he could swallow. The creamy sweet milk sending his body into waves of pleasure, body heating up as his arousal grew, mind continuing to fog as he drank more and more, his old life beginning to fade replaced instead with a intense need to milk.

His mind was not the only thing to start changing, his body started as well. His skin losing its rough body hair as it smoothed out, blemishes evaporating into nothingness as his skin became soft and feminine. Once the hair had littered the ground a dense coating of fur sprouted on the smooth feminine skin, a coat of white fur sprouting on his legs and arms, while his chest, covered by his suit was a coating of black fur.

As Mike drank of the Cows milk his changes gained in speed, his chest beginning to push out slowly, the flesh around his nipples turning into soft sensitive flesh straining against his shirt as his previously flat chest was now a pair of A-cup breasts. Showing no sign of stopping they continued to swell outwards, warm fluid filling up inside his new breasts. Nipples growing in size as his areola darkened and grew in size to compensate for his nipples. The warm fur rubbing together as they grew, in only a few seconds of suckling they had grew into B cups, his suit tearing at the seams as it tried to contain the growing mamaeries.

With a rip the suit gave to the pressure, tearing in half, the two halves slid down Mikes arms as the force carried them from the vicious tearing. His shirt was next. Soft fur coated supple breasts poking between the gaps around the buttons. The buttons just barley holding on before a loud pop rang aloud in-between the sounds of mooing and moaning. Buttons flying through the air as the fabric around them snaps from the pressure. The flesh under the shirt is now exposed fully to the Cow. Running a hand over Mikes black furred chest he cannot help but moan, a long drawn out moan sounding awfully like a moo.

His growing chest continues to keep its pace, bulging out into two C-cups but something else more striking happens, just below his first pair, a second set of nipples

starts to form. It soon repeats the same cycle that his first pair had, the tender flesh around his nipples begins to push outwards, Nipples growing in length as his new set of nipples form into two A cup breasts quickly filling out into B cups. The four breasts are now growing in unison, the bottom pair a cup size behind until they stopped at a D and C cup. Milk continuing to fill the breasts until it could take no more, her nipples lengthening into inch long teats, milk leaking from them, identical to the milk on the floor around them.

Mike continued to suckle the Cows teat like nipple with glee, his mind succumbed to the milks effects, his old like drifted away, replaced instead with the thoughts of milking, of pleasure, of playing with her sisters. Her wonderful sisters from the herd that always were there to please or be pleased for her. She needed to share her milk with everyone and spread the herd. It was what she was born to do and she enjoyed every minute of it.

To coincide with her new feminine mind her body sped up its process as mental resistance faded. Her thighs growing larger and plumper, her smart trousers barely put up any resistance at all, Tearing down the sides all that was left was the elastic around her waist torn fabric clinging on. Her hips growing wide and radiating with the signs of sexual appeal. Her hips and thighs screaming to be used for birthing.

Mike's manhood was next to go, her exposed cock had been hard all this time, leaking cum as the sexual pleasure coarse throughout her body, reaching it's pinnacle it grew flaccid, shrinking inside her. A insatiable warmth resonated from the area around the shrinking penis as it receded into a warm dripping slit forming around the member. Her balls sucked inside. The skin around the site of the new slit then pushing out into a cone like shape, forming the mound for the labia to rest upon. The tip of her cock sunk into her warm folds as the last remanent of her life as a man faded away She was now one hundred percent female.

Mike's face blew up with a sharp sting of pain, her face cracked and shook as it advanced outwards, her entire facial structure cracking as it readjusted itself to fit a muzzle, a bovine muzzle. Her tongue growing longer, more coarse, able to lap away at the breasts with even more ease. Hair growing in-front of her eyes as it grew longer and brighter, her previously dark brown hair now a bright blonde, flowing down her back her back if it wasn't for her pinning to the ground. Eyesight growing greater as they twisted into larger bovine eyes. Her muzzle complete, a sweet smell assaulted her senses. The milk surrounding was intoxicating causing her suckling to only speed up.

Her final changes came with her feet bursting through her shoes as they grew rounder. A thick layer of tough hoof wall grew around her feet as the sole flattened, her shoes unable to handle the expansion of her new hooves.

Watching the change finish the Cow stood atop her prize, a lovely sister to play and milk with, she may lack an udder, but those extra lovely breasts scintillating her senses, it lifted it's body upwards freeing Mike's muzzle from her breast.

Mike let out a loud moo of pleasure with her first words since the change, breasts lactating, a wondrous sight of a fellow bovine sitting atop her she knew what she needed to do next.

Get a milking and then get to moore work to grow the herd.