



Paul, feeding her calves.
(While Alix is somewhere else, making more calves!)

Some Unforgettable Milk

By [NiatalesTGTF](#) – Originally Published: Aug 22, 2018
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After writing to a farm called “The Best Milk Farms,” to complement them on the quality of their milk, Paul and Alix had received an invitation from the milk producer to visit his farm. Paul and Alix thought it sounded like fun and that they could have a nice picnic during their visit. In his mind, Paul could already imagine himself picnicking out in a field, in the middle of the cows, with Alix; all the while hearing the gentle mooing of the cows.

On the day of their visit, Paul and Alix were greeted by the farmer who took care of the farm. The farmer introduced himself, and Paul found the farmer to be rather nice. Their visit began with the farmer showing them the field where the cows were, out in the open air. They enjoyed looking at the field, until the farmer proposed that they watch him milk a cow.

Naturally the two couldn’t say no, and Paul and Alix watched carefully as the farmer milked a cow. Once he was finished the farmer put the milk in a bottle and gave it to Paul and Alix, saying, “this is fresh milk, you will find it different from that store bought stuff!” Alix and Paul both thanked the farmer, who then said, “Oh! It’s almost noon, follow me and I’ll take you to a quiet place for your picnic.”

Paul and Alix thanked him then followed the farmer to a quiet meadow, where the farmer said, “This should be a quiet spot for the two of you and your picnic.” Paul thanked the man, saying, “thank you, and thank you again for the milk.” The farmer replied, “Think nothing of it; I hope that you enjoy my milk.”

Then the farmer left, leaving Paul and Alix to their picnic. Alix put a sheet on the ground and started to lay out their picnic. She gave Paul a glass and Paul opened the milk, kindly offered by the farmer, before pouring it into his and Alix’s glasses. Paul tasted the milk first and he found the milk to be really excellent. Then Alix tried the milk and she also agreed that the milk was excellent.

Once they had finished drinking the milk, and before they could even begin their lunch, Paul started to feel bad. He got up with the intention of going back to the farm. Alix also started to feel bad and she also got up to go with Paul. But while standing, Paul began to have a strange sensation in his lower belly. As he looked down, a cow’s udder started to appear there, and Paul was very afraid when he saw that. Alix saw it too and said, “Paul, what is happening to you? You have an udder, like a cow!”

Then Paul looked back at Alix, who was watching the changes to Paul, she had not noticed that a bump had begun to appear slowly under her skirt. She was busy watching as Paul’s cow’s udder continued to grow, and began to fill with milk. And as his cow’s udder finished growing and filling with milk, she could only watch, dumbfounded, as Paul’s feet changed and become hoofs which tore apart his shoes.

Meanwhile, Alix finally noticed the bump under her skirt, that happened to be an erect bull’s penis which had torn her underwear, she gasped in shock when she touched it. Alix cried out that she did not want to become a bull! But it was too late for that; she was already well on her way. And just like Paul, Alix’s feet changed and became hooves that tore her beautiful shoes apart, leaving her standing there bare hooved.

Paul was too busy worrying about his new cow's udder; he really hadn't yet realized that he was now becoming a she, a cow, standing in a field; with a soon to be horny bull. He had not yet noticed that his friend Alix was becoming a bull yet, but the change would become all too evident before long. Alix was crying, and said, "Paul, I don't want to be a bull, if anything I should have been the cow; after all I am, or was, a woman!" Her statement suddenly woke Paul up to his soon to be Bull's plight.

Horns began to sprout from Alix's head, and her, or now his, mind slowly began to have a picture of mating with a cow in the soon to be bull's head, and a lust to mate with that cow. For the moment, Alix continued to believe that she was still human, and not a bull; but the changes would soon overwhelm the new bull with his animal instincts.

Paul couldn't think about much else and was still concentrating on her cow's udder, she hadn't even noticed that she was now barely able to stand on her hooves; she felt that her udder was on the verge of exploding and she needed to be milked to relieve the pressure. She looked around for the farmer, embarrassed to ask for help, but hoping that he would milk her and relieve the pressure, but he was nowhere to be found.

At this point both of them still had hands and though Paul felt a little ashamed to do it, but she felt that she had no choice and started to milk herself. She was immediately relieved by the reduction in pressure in her udder, and she found that doing so gave her a rather pleasant feeling. She couldn't help herself and said, "This is so ... Moooo... good!" Alix heard Paul moo and was really worried now.

After a while, both of their hands transformed into hooves, and now neither of them found that they could stand on two feet anymore, and they were both forced down onto all four hooves. Paul's lack of hands now prevented her from being able to milk herself anymore. Since she could no longer milk herself, and seeing Paul frustrated and uncomfortable, Alix walked over to Paul and sniffed her teats. When Alix did that, Paul said, "Alix what are you doing? Did you just smell my teats?"

Alix replied, "I want to help you, I'll going to help you empty your udder. Wow, Paul, you smell wonderful! Alix couldn't help it as his new member became erect." Paul was beginning to worry as she could smell the pheromones that Alix was giving off, and though she wanted to deny her feelings, she had to admit that the bull smelled wonderful as well. Something was also happening in the cow's new vagina that she was not expecting; the cow was becoming wet, as her body prepared to accept the bull's seed.

Alix lowered his head and took one of Paul's teats in his mouth, then the bull started drinking, and Paul appreciated that, even if it was too weird for the cow to comprehend. She also felt a weirdly pleasant stimulation caused by the bull suckling her, and Paul quietly mooed a happy moo. Drinking Paul's milk accelerated Alix's physical and mental transformation into a bull. And, as for Paul, being milked was also speeding up her physical and mental transformation into a cow. Now Paul began to smell Alix, her new mate, as a horny bull, and was becoming horny as well. Paul said, "Alix, I... Mooo... find you so... Mooooo! Sexy as a bull, I Mooo... you should make me a real cow and give me a calf!"

Meanwhile, Alix was “busy” drinking Paul’s milk and did not respond. Paul was happy with the feeling of being milked and started to eat the grass below her, an odd compulsion she thought, and hard to do with a human head. Paul had almost fully become a real cow, but her head was still human and she found her new view, mostly of the ground to be a bit disorienting. As he finished his drink, Alix pulled his head up. His body was now more muscular than it had ever been, where his breasts had once been, he now had large muscular pectorals.

At first, Alix’s view was the same as Paul’s he was forced to, mostly, look at the ground. But when Alix raised his head and saw Paul’s new Cow’s backside. Alix was in a trance when he caught sight of Paul’s new vagina. Being a bull, he did not take the courtesy of asking Paul for permission, his body simply prepared to mount the new cow; and plant his seed, like any bull would do to a cow in heat.

Paul might have previously resisted, even been a bit boggled to think that she was about to be impregnated by her former girlfriend, who was now the dominate bull, sharing her field. But then again, Paul never thought that she would be a she, or a cow, or that Alix would be the he that was about to impregnate her! Alix was forced to copulate with Paul by his new, bull’s, hormones and really couldn’t help himself; it was natural after all! And Paul was having a hard time resisting the bull that was about to make her a real cow.

As Paul watched Alix coming closer and moving around behind her, she remembered that she had been once a human man and was not supposed to be a horny cow waiting for that sexy bull to procreate with her. But animals are dictated by their hormones and Alix soon went over to Paul, mounted her, and started to copulate; as that happened the two left behind their remaining human thoughts, morality, and ideas, and began bellowing and mooing like the animals that they had become.

After the mating, Paul and Alix had become completely cow and bull, even their heads had transformed during the sex. And now a passerby wouldn’t even know that these two cows had ever been human. An hour later, the farmer returned and was not surprised to find a cow and bull in place of Paul and Alix, he was glad that he had lead them into the fenced in field so that they could not escape.

Then the said, “Perfect, I hope the two of you will love your new, simple life. I’ll get you branded with my mark as soon as I get you back to the barn!” The new cows’ only response was to swing their tails at the flies that were bugging them, and leave out a relaxed, Moo! Not realizing that they would soon be permanently marked as the man’s property.

A year later, Paul had become the cow that gave the best milk in the area, she gave birth to two beautiful calves, both in good health; and she nursed them until they were grown. She of course, still tries to refuses to copulate with any other bull other than Alix, but since she is only a simple cow; a more dominate bull may not ask before taking her. Meanwhile Alix is out there, having the time of his life, and now has nearly fifty calves; all of whom he leaves to their mothers to feed and nurture.

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