

Chew Time Participation: Motherly Milk

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YCH Commission done for Koal the Fireborn dragon,
Hamcon, and sgata of FurAffinity

Opening

Click.

The scene opened to a white room, posters on the walls for various cartoon shows and movies, such as *The Amazing World of Gumball* to *101 Dalmatians*, hanged in the background. In the center at a table was a woman with long blue hair. Her arms rested on the table, hands held together. She had a professional smile on her face.

“Hellooooo, my lovely Chewers and viewers!” She gave a wave directly to the camera, her smile brightening. “This is Rachel Groves, bringing you another special episode of *The Transformative Chew!*”

“And special, indeed! We haven't done one of these in a while! It stars you fine folks doing what I always do every episode: trying out a fantastic, transformative product!”

She held up a finger. “However, change up! Instead of like previous videos where I brought people on, I reached out and asked my special Chewers to send me vids of themselves trying out a particularly delicious item I had before.”

She leaned in, one of her arms starting to reach off-screen. “What is it, you may ask? Well, if you aren't on my Patreon or missed the post announcing it, the answer is...”

She pulled her hand back and held up a clear bottle to the camera. “Motherly Milk!”

There was a hard, abrupt cut to the clear bottle, now by itself on a rotating glass tray. The shot was close up, showing the logo in full detail in bright red and spelt in fancy cursive. Within it was a white liquid filled to the brim.

“Ah yes, Motherly Milk!” Rachel could be heard narrating. “A very sweet, warming drink that brings out the cuddly, maternal instincts in you! Something that I especially enjoy, despite how many you think I'm only interested in having dad bods.”

The scene returned to Rachel, over almost as soon as it began. She still held the bottle, looking at it sweetly. “There's more to it with an interesting backstory, but if you want the deets and what I became, you'll just have to watch that video by clicking the link in the description.”

She giggled softly and winked. “So! Why Motherly Milk? Simple really, it's that fun time of year again: *March Needs Moms!* So, why not give the world more moms of the very fuzzy to feathery anthro kind?”

She placed the bottle down, giving it a small tap on the top. “So, I asked my Patron Chewers to track down a bottle and film themselves giving it a try!”

Her expression turned dour briefly, a sad sigh escaping her. “I was hoping there would be more submissions, but sadly, it seems like Motherly Milk was a lot harder to track down than I expected. Only three people sent a video.”

She brightened back up though. “Still, that means three wonderful people with absolutely wonderful submissions! Let's get them rolling and show you our soon-to-be moms and the moms they become!”

The screen darkened, Rachel disappearing from sight...

Submission One: Blue Avian Jewel

The scene opened to a man holding his phone up to his bathroom mirror. He was white with dark brown hair and light blue eyes. He's wearing blue jeans and a white shirt that appear to be rather big on him.

He meekly smiled, adjusting the glasses slipping down his nose with his free hand. He gave the reflection a wave and said, "Hi Rachel, hi everyone! I'm, ah, Alex. I'm a big fan of The Transformative Chew, and I decided to answer the call! Rachel wanted to see us try one of the drinks she had and, ah, I'm up for the challenge!"

He reached down towards the counter, the footage shaking slightly as he did. He pulled a glass bottle into frame and lifted upwards for the audience to get a better look. The label was read with the words, "Motherly Milk" labeled on it.

He gently swirled the bottle, the liquid swishing inside. "I was a real big fan of Rachel's Motherly Milk episode," Alex explained, still looking fairly anxious, "It just seemed like she had so much fun! I... I never really tried any of the stuff she showed off before, but this one really clicked with me and then she said she was doing this special video..."

He smiled bashfully. "I-I had to join in! It took a while of exploring all of the stores in my area, but I did manage to find this one small shop in the middle of nowhere selling bottles!"

His cheeks reddened, his eyes looking off to the side. "I-I don't know what I'm going to get. I haven't tried it yet, but... but I'm excited! I want us to know what mom I'm going to be together! I hope it's one I really like!

"Especially one that can sing!" His smile turned awkward. "I'm, ah, a pretty good singer, so it would be fun to try doing a song they sing, ya know?"

With that, Alex took a deep breath and released it. He knocked the loose cap off the milk bottle with his thumb, letting it drop out of sight into the sink. "Here we go!" He held the milk up to his face. "Let's mom it up or something?"

He lightly chuckled and took a swig from the bottle. He took one gulp of it before tensing up briefly. He then shivered, shoulders wobbling and the camera shaking for a moment.

He let out a low sigh. "Phew! You were right, Rachel. That tasted so... *oh! My voice!*"

A pleasant, enjoyable voice came out of his throat now. He placed the bottle down and felt it. "I sound so pretty... and familiar! I just can't place it. I waaaandurrrh-"

Alex's face twisted and shook, jaw jutting from side to side. Words escaped him, but only numb mush came out, much to his apparent frustration.

In between the shakes, it could be seen that his nose was changing. At its tip, darkness came. A darkness that hardened and smoothed the skin. It spread up the bridge of the nose, nostrils being sucked into it. The tip extended out and then downward in a smooth, roundish curve. Once settled, nostrils holes, almost invisible, appeared down the top of his enhanced nose.

Alex's eyes widened. He and the camera leaned in closer to the mirror for a better look. The hardening spread to his upper lip and around his mouth. The dark material flowed onto his chin and lower jaw, everything smoothing and rounding out.

A few pops were heard as everything lurched forward. With a few more twists and changes, Alex now sported an elegant, dark parrot beak.

"Well.." Alex said, reaching up and feeling his new maw, "Wasn't expecting this." Despite how stiff it looked, the beak bent and had enough malleability to it to move and express itself like his old mouth.

"I can speak again, so that's nice!" Alex frowned, being able to make such a look. "Mm, my voice is definitely familiar, but I cannot place wher-"

At that moment, light sky blue feathers began to sprout around his beak. Thin and soft, they spread up and around his eyes, forming almost a mask. The only part they didn't cover was his eyelids, which gained a deep ocean blue tone that made it appear as if he had eyeshadow.

When the light sky blue stopped, ocean blue picked up in its place and spread over his face and head. "Oh!" Alex smiled, eyes widening, "I think I know where this is going.

"*Jewel.*" He spoke the word in a breathless, airy, pleasant tone. When he did, he blinked. It was barely caught on the camera, but his eyelashes thickened and his light blue eyes became a shimmering greenish blue. It all worked to make the word so beautiful and sultry.

As the feathers crossed his cheeks, they reached his ears, causing them to wiggle. Alex seemed to realize the feeling so he turned his head to show one of them better in the reflection while aiming the camera at the spot.

The ear shrank away, disappearing beneath the feathers and out of sight on his head. He turned his head back around the other way, the other ear missing as well.

“Hmmm...” Alex turned and faced his reflection. “Hello?hello?” He nodded. “Still can hear, so I have whatever birds have for hearing, I guess!”

Alex and the camera stepped back, showing more of him in better focus. At that moment, it could be seen that his dark brown hair was shrinking. It was slowly retracting back into his head, blue feathers flowing over and sprouting up in the midst of it. It was soon a smooth dome of feathers with no human features.

Capping it off, some of the plumage rose in the back. A few feathers stuck out straight before curving back, going up in a line to the top back of his head. It formed a lovely bird crest, adding to his new avian beauty.

Alex's head had been completely bird-ified and with a beautiful bird head at that. “My, my,” he cooed, reaching his free hand up and stroking the side of his beak. “I look just as pretty as Jewel.” He paused briefly before chuckling. “Right, you might not know her, but she's from Rio. It's a really cute movie that looks great and is... ah...”

Alex quivered, fidgeting in place. Blue feathers were flowing down his neck and onto his shoulders, disappearing underneath his shirt's collar. Afterwards, his shirt began to look baggy and loose, a few inches falling off of him.

He reached an arm down and lifted his shirt up from the bottom, showing what was going on. His waistline narrowed, stomach toning as blue feathers continued flowing further and further down. Even his pants became baggy, slipping down a little.

“Feels a little warm and odd with all of these feathers...” He let the bottom of the shirt go and playfully tugged at his collar, “Like, pretty warm. I'm definitely going to have to get use-”

As he tugged, there was a sharp tear and rip. He let go of his collar, revealing holes in its fabric. He held out his hand then, showing the culprit.

It was now changing too. His fingernails were growing out long and thick, developing black, talon-like claws. The skin was darkening and looking rough, spreading down from the tips to his wrists. Fingers quivered, two on each hand pushing into each other and merging. He now had a four-fingered, talon bird-esque hand.

In the reflection, it could be seen that the hand holding the phone was changing as well. He quickly readjusted its hold, the scene getting blurry and shaky as he did.

Eventually, everything came back into focus. In the mirror, the talon hand holding the phone was more careful, claws no longer touching the screen much. "Sorry about that," Alex chuckled, "Didn't want to drop that or scratch it."

He held up his free hand and looked at it, aiming the phone's camera at it in the mirror. "Again, definitely gonna have to get used to having these now." He clenched and unclenched, wiggling his fingers, "Got a decent grip with them, but I might damage something if I'm not careful too."

He chuckled awkwardly, "Especially with my violin! Wouldn't be fun replacing the strings on thaOOOooooo!"

The parrot-ifying man quivered, his beak twitching. The feathers on the back of his head rose before falling back down. He looked down. "I... I felt something there."

He tilted the phone down, the view focusing on his lower half now. His pants no longer looked as if they were going to fall down anymore. In fact, they looked fairly tight and stuck.

His hips had grown and were still growing. They widened little by little, getting curvier and more pronounced in its shape. He was soon left with a wide, round bottom.

"Oh my..." Alex spoke, his head out of view. His hand went down and slid around, feeling the spot carefully. "So big and OH!" His hand went around to his backside before jerking back. "Wait..."

He slowly spun around, doing his best to keep the camera aimed at his bottom half's reflection.

His rear was bigger. It was a nice heart shape, protruding in a firm, round manner. With his pants having slipped down earlier, the top of his butt could be seen. Two blue, feathery cheeks poked out, begging to be felt and touched.

"Oh, that's big!" Alex could be heard saying. "Well, Jewel didn't really have a butt in the movie, being a bird and all, but I guess this--"

FWOOMP! His butt cheeks vanished out of view. Long blue tail feathers grew out from above, stretching all the way down to his knees. They looked as elegant as his crest.

"Phew! That's... that's a lot!" The camera pulled out as Alex turned back around. He stroked his face. "But... It's all a part of being a beautiful mom, right?"

He looked down. “Oh... changes are going on down there. Let me... mumph, try something here.”

He carefully lifted a leg up onto the sink counter, making sure not to knock over the milk bottle. Feathers could be seen clearly flowing down to his calf before stopping. The same black, roughish skin could be seen then taking over, continuing onto his sock.

The sock began to stretch and stretch, up at the front and at the back. The cotton fabric split open, two black talons emerging out the front while a singular one came out the back. They looked quite similar to his hands.

Alex carefully slipped the leg off the counter and looked back down. “The other foot changed too. Hmm, guess I'm almost done now. ...feels like I'm missing something here.”

He looked down at himself and at his reflection for a long time. “Oh! I think I know what I need!” He picked up the bottle and drank from it again.

Not even three seconds after he did, Alex started choking and coughing. He slammed the bottle back down, the camera shaking as he clutched the countertop. His coughs slowed down, shifting in low, sultry moans and pants.

As he bent forward, he pushed his chest out. The area rumbled and began expanding, stretching his not-so-baggy top. They grew to soft B-cups, the fabric in the center of the mounds tenting and letting his nipples stand out.

Alex took a few breaths, wiping his forehead. “Ph-pheew... probably... probably shouldn't drink anymore until I'm... done. D-don't need tooooooOOOOOO!”

He bent forward, pushing his chest out more. The view of the mirror tilted to the side as the camera shifted in his hand, but it still caught everything. His breasts swelled again, stretching further out and lifting his shirt, showing his navel.

Alex breathed in and out, trying to regain his breath. He looked down at his sizable C-cups, smiling softly. A free talon went into and poked one of his boobs with the backside of it. “Well...” he cooed, “Guess I'm all motherly now, eh?”

She stood up straight and took a deep breath. Her breasts rose then fell after letting it out slowly. She wrapped her free arm around her waist and lifted it, pushing up on her breasts. “Mmm, who wouldn't want to cuddle with this mom? I know I woooOOOOOOOOOO!”

Her pupils dilated as loud tears and rips could be heard. The back of her shirt blew open, fabric going flying. A pair of striking, gorgeous blue wings sprung fourth. They stretched far and

wide, even extending out of the view of the camera. They flapped once, the scene going blurry for a moment, and folded in gently against her back.

And with that feathery growth, there was one more surge in the front. Her breasts ballooned all the way to D-cups, looking even bigger and more pronounced with how her arm elevated them. Her shirt, stretched to its limits, finally tore. At the base of its collar, it split down the middle of the shirt, opening wide enough to show feathery cleavage.

“Jewel” let out a soft coo once the surge stopped. She leaned against the countertop, placing her free hand against her face. She breathed in and out, in and out. Her breasts softly jiggled with each breath.

“Phheeeeew, that... that was a rush!” Her arm fell to her side as she softly giggled. She looked at herself in the mirror, smiling smugly at the audience. “So, Rachel, viewers at home... what do you think?”

She ran the back of her talon hand down her chest, onto her side, and laid it to rest upon her wide hips. “I think I turned out pretty great, don't you think?”

Her reflection held her phone up higher and then tapped a spot on it. The camera zoomed in on her face some more, showing her grinning, beautiful mug more. She fluttered her eyes seductively and spoke in the most sultry tone she could muster, *“I especially love how beautiful and majestic I look. A true bird beauty, don't you agree?”*

She winked, the camera pulling back out. “Well then, I think I showed off how great Motherly Milk is. Mammals are wonderful, but one can't beat such a lovely avian sometimes.”

The blue macaw mom haughtily laughed. “I hope Rachel and all you watchers loved this as much as I did! I'm going to go order some wing-accessible shirts now. This top isn't going to last much much longer, and I'm pretty sure none of my shirts fits anymore.”

Alex cocked her hips to the side and spoke in a sing-songy voice, words coming absolutely elegant and hypnotic in a way, “This has been Jewel, saying to drink your milk and embrace your nesting side today!”

Click.

Submission Two: Australian Barking Darling

Our scene opened to an anthro bengal smiling politely up at the camera, which was being held up by him. He wore a dark brown collar shirt with dark pants. He seemed to be filming this within the confines of his bedroom.

“Hello there!” he said politely, waving his free paw, “This is Quinn, long time fan of The Transformative Chew! Been watching since the first episode. My favorite episode was the one on Cougar-O's where you...”

He cleared his throat. “Sorry. Fanboying there. I saw your post, Rachel, up on the Patreon and was excited! A chance to appear on the show with my own vid, one showing off Motherly Milk? I couldn't resist!

“I've been down the transformation road myself several times in the past, so I'm probably more experienced than most, I suspect.” He sighed. “I was worried about not being able to join though. Motherly Milk is so hard to find! It's definitely not in any normal grocery store, that much's for sure!”

His feline smile returned. “But never say never!” He reached off screen and pulled out a bottle of milk, holding it close to his face to make sure it was fully in the shot. “I found a specialized shop near me that had a few bottles.”

Quinn winked. “If this is as good as I think it is, I'll definitely be buying more of these.”

He looked at the bottle thoughtfully. “You know, it's kind of funny. I never usually seek out transformation. It just kind of finds me at the most inconvenient, silly times. Being able to start one myself is a nice change of pace.

“Hopefully, I get to turn into someone fun!” He popped the lid with one of the stubby claws on his paws.

Quinn took a swig from the milk, gulping it down fast. He panted, pulling the bottle back. With the camera up so close, his fur on the back of his neck to his cheeks could be seen standing up and puffing out before falling back. His ears twitched a few times too.

“Ooooh, that was way bettah than I expected!” The cat quivered again, eyes clenching briefly before reopening. “*Crickey! Whaht a tasty little drink, isn't it?*”

He blinked, brow furrowing. "Well... ain't thaht just a curious thing? My voice sounds ooll womanly naow... and Aussie!"

The surprise turned into a smug, bemused smirk. "I think I knaow who this is already!"

His muzzle gently twitched as things began to change. Its nose trembled, shrinking a smidgen as its color became darker, becoming brownish black. The fur color around his muzzle shifted to something brighter. It turned a sandy blonde reddish of its reddish orange. It spread down the bridge of his muzzle and onto his jaws.

More and more of his head fur changed. The lighter fuzz went across his muzzle and onto his cheeks, spreading upwards between his eyes and the middle of his forehead. The black stripes on his mug vanished. A huge splotch of brown fur with dashes and sprinkles of light orangish fur appeared over the right top half of his head.

"Mhm!" Quinn gave the camera a nod, seeing something in it. "I definitely recognize this face!" Light orangish fur coloring appeared on the left side of his face now, circling around and along the splotches of color.

"Nothing like-MRMPH!" He cringed, closing his eyes tightly. His ears rapidly twitched and began to shift. They narrowed a little and turned even pointer than they were, resembling almost long triangles on his noggin. The reddish-orange fur of them turned brown while their insides became a sandy tone.

Quinn took a deep, long breath and released it, slowly opening his eyes. His eyelashes looked longer as he did, having a little flutter to them. The irises had a deep almond brown as well, losing their blue.

He stared blankly ahead for a moment before smiling. "Yep! I'm gonna be Chilli Heeler!"

The puffier locks and fur on his head shrank down, all becoming thin and flatter to the eye. His eyebrows thinned and trimmed as well, becoming a sandy blonde themselves. His head was completely different now.

"A very pretty Chilli at thaht!" Quinn giggled softly, feeling his face with his free paw. Lighter orange coloring spread down his neck, splotches of sand blonde appearing on the back.

He shivered gently, fur standing up on his head. "Feeling a little weird right naow." He looked down. "Don't see much buh... wait a minute! Whaht if I..."

Quinn tilted the camera down, showing his torso and the baggy shirt covering it fully. He reached down and grabbed the bottom of it, pulling up. Underneath that top was a toned, fit body with a narrow waistline. The light orange fur covered his sides, while sandy blonde coated all of his tummy and higher.

“I wondah if Chilli is this fit in the show... koind of hard t’ tell.” Quinn let go of the shirt. “Still, this is pretty-oH!”

The camera tilted over to his free arm, showing it in full. The black spots that were on it moments ago had vanished, light orange cloaking everything. It could even be seen pouring down onto his paw, though upon reaching his wrists, the color became a light sand shade.

He held his hand up closer to the camera as it and his arm thinned. Everything became daintier, cuter. Claws shrank down to smaller stubs that wouldn't harm a fly. His black pads became smaller ones with a shade of deep orange.

“Very cute and sweet,” he remarked, looking at his hand, “Perfect for a nice puppah of a mom to give others noice pets.” He giggled softly again.

“Sao far, sao good!” Quinn pulled the camera back out to show more of him. “I wondah if we'll be gettin’ anything very sweet and sexy, like with Rachel's OOOOO!” His face lit up with delight as a powerful moan came out. “Oooooooh, feeling it naow!”

The bengal cat turned the camera back down, focusing solely on his lower half. His pants were stretching out, clinging tightly to his form. His hips looked positively wide and curvy, his thighs thicker and pressed together.

“Mmmmm...” He reached his free hand down, stroking one of his curvy hips. “Theah it is. That's whaht I've been looking for. And, if thaht's like that...”

Carefully, the camera was maneuvered around behind him. It aimed squarely at his behind as best as it could. Despite the awkward angle of it, it was plainly clear how bigger his ass had become. So much wider and plumper, straining the back of those brown jeans.

His paw reached and squeezed. “Ooooooh, noaw thaht's some mom behind!” His rear gently rocked back and forth. “Maybe nawt as big as Mrs. Incredible, buh still plenty to love!

“And theah's still more!” The camera spun around, the screen blurry for a moment. It was aimed down at his feet paws, the only part of his legs visible in his jeans.

His feet shifted, turning a little longer and a tad more thinnish. The fur took on the sandy blonde tone to them.

Quinn wiggled his toes, bouncing a little on them after and shaking the camera. “Oooh, I feel more springy naow. Probably could run fah on thaese!”

The camera came back up to Quinn/the dog's face, smiling away pleasantly. “I'm definitely gettin' close naow. Just two big things left and-OOOOOOO!”

A powerful moan escaped Quinn, ears bending back and occasionally flickering. His face looked weak, overwhelmed by pleasure. The camera began to tilt back down and the reason became apparent.

His chest was expanding. That shirt of his was stretching and stretching, soft mounds forming underneath it. The fabric clung, the top button on his dress shirt straining. Soon, he had himself a nice, reasonable set of breasts.

“Ooooooh, there they are!” His free arm went down below his breasts and pushed up on them. They looked bigger, jiggling slightly when he did so. “Thaese feel noice! I wonder-OOP!”

The camera jerked right back to his face, his happy expression gone. Now, he looked plain shocked, ears jutting up high. “It faelt like some bugger tugged on moy tail!”

He angled the camera over the shoulder as he tried looking too. His long tail was straight and narrow, slowly shrinking by a full foot. The black end of it faded as that soft orange coating from before coated it from top to bottom. The black splotches were replaced by sandy blonde ones instead. Wrapping it all together, the fur fluffed up until it was much puffier.

“Well, whaddya look at thaht!” His tail wagged pleasantly. “Mhm! Can't believe I almost forgot you, moy fluffy li'l sheila!”

The camera yanked back up to Quinn's face, showing off a big grin. “Well, I must say, I turned out t' be the quite the mum, wouldn't yah agree?”

He... she frowned. “Though, I can't haelp but feel I'm still missin' something.” She raised the camera above her head, aiming it down and showing her full body. “I look great, but Rachel's video... there was something...”

“OH!” She grinned. “Naow I know!” She reached off-screen and pulled out the milk again. She took a big drink, stopping to cough and quiver. “Oooh, yeah! Thaht's the ticket!”

Her body got one more curvaceous boost. Her hips grew even wider, popping the button on her jeans to allow more room. The sight of it was obscured though as her chest pushed itself forward. Her breasts swelled like balloons, stretching her top to its limits.

Pop! The top button broke on her shirt. **Pop!** Another button blew off, showing quite the valley of cleavage.

Her breasts finally stopped growing, now sitting at a hefty, beautiful D-cup range. Quinn softly sighed after they finished. “Phew! I'm feelin’ quite knackered after ooll thaht growing!”

The dog girl looked down, her snoot almost going into her cleavage. “Well well, isn't thaht a ripper, eh?” She brought the camera down, letting it get a better look at her breasts, her navel that was slightly exposed with her shirt above it, and her curvy lower half.

“Yes, yes! Perfect!” She brought the camera up to her face. “I reckon you'll find no mum better than this here sheila, right? Chilli is a real looker, ain't she? Makes me feel like... oh! I knaow!”

The camera shook, the image of everything blurry until it settled. “Chilli” had placed the camera down on something and stepped back, going as far as she could until more of her was in view. “I feel loike dancing!”

With that, Quinn Chilli began doing the dance the mom did in the opening of Bluey. “Mmm, yaep! Definitely as fun as it looks! I hope you're enjoyin’ this Rachel, because I knaow I am!”

After a bit of dancing, she paused like the opening briefly. She grinned and placed her hands on her hips, doing the same wiggle and shake as Chilli. “Well, I think thaht's it for this pooch!” she declared, “Motherly Milk is really somethin’ else! I think I'm gonna spend some time taking a bunch of pictures of myself loike this! I hope yah enjoy this, Rachel, and thaht the video gets picked!”

Quinn winked. “This is Chilli Heeler, sayin’ to drink your milk and have a real rip snorter of a good time!”

The dog mom continued her dancing and wiggling as the screen faded to black.

Click.

Submission Three: Powerful Queen of the Savannah

The scene opened to an uncomfortably close shot of a glasses-wearing man. His face took up a lot of the screen, which gently shook and wobbled. He mouthed quietly, “There we... go!”

He smiled, the screen stopping its shaking. He stepped far back until most of his body was visible, showing his short, dark hair and dark blue sweatshirt & darker sweatpants combo. He stood in a wide room, which appeared to be a living room.

He smiled small, giving the camera a wave. “Hello there!” He said, “My name is Shu! I'm a big fan of Transformative Chew from over here in Japan. So, yes, you do have an audience across the globe, Rachel. I remember you wondering about that in a previous video and...”

Shu blushed. “Err, anyway! I've been a Patron... Chewer for over a year now, and I'm so excited to be on the show! I didn't think I could at first. I thought Motherly Milk would only be an American product.

“Buuut!” He smiled. “Then I saw this when I was at the convenience store down the road.” He reached off to the side, out of view, and pulled out a glass bottle of milk. It looked just like the other milk bottles shown so far, but the text was in Japanese naturally.

“They had so many of them in the cooler! I guess they're pretty popular in my country.”

Shu looked at the bottle appreciatively. “Watching you try Motherly Milk seemed like so much fun and, to be honest, I would've probably tried this even without your request, Rachel.”

His smile cracked a little. “Everyone at the office thinks I'm really kind and nice... but, I don't know. I just feel too timid, quiet... afraid to express myself.”

He twisted the cap on the bottle off, his face getting determined now. “I'm hoping that this will change that. I want to live up to what everyone thinks of me. I want to be really kind and...” He blushed again. “And be nurturing, mom-like...”

“Umm...” Shu gulped nervously, “Well then, let's give this a try and see what kind of mom I can be!”

He took a deep breath and released it, still looking tense. He brought the bottle up to his lips and took a swig from it. Both hands clenched tightly, his body shivering as it went down.

“Oh... wow!” He spoke, taking a breath and bringing the bottle down, “That... that was delicious. I've never had milk that tasted so *good*.” At the very end of that sentence, that final word came out in a womanly purr.

Shu didn't seem to notice, closing his eyes and shivering again. His nose twitched, followed by his mouth. Slowly, things began to grow and change about him.

His face was the first. It started in his nose, the color of it taking on a reddish brown. It widened and flared, shifting into something feline. Fur sprouted beneath it, light sandy in color, and spread all around his mouth.

His mug popped and cracked, pushing forward ever so slowly. The light sandy fur cloaked most of the extension, lighter tan shade of brown popping up at its base. Teeth formed to fangs, lips growing gummier and hidden by the fur. He soon had an elegant feline muzzle.

Shu took a deep breath and relaxed, letting his shoulders droop. “*Sorry about that.*” He opened his eyes again. “*Needed a moment to... oh my!*”

He reached up and felt his face, tracing his finger against his muzzle. “Mmm... fuzzy. That voice... I wonder whose it is? I don't recognize it.”

The tannish fur at the base of his muzzle spread out. It crawled over his cheeks and around most of his face in mere moments. Sandy fur grew around his eyes, his eyebrows thinning and darkening into an earthy brown to stand out.

Shu felt around his face some more, noting the fuzz all over it. “Mmm, I wonder if you can see this well.” Shu stepped closer, letting the camera see more of his new, furry details. “I hope this works for you guys.”

Shu felt around his fur and muzzle once more. “This definitely feels familiar, but I don't know-” He trembled, closing his eyes tightly once more.

His ears wiggled and slid up to the top of his head. Fur sprouted over them as they widened and turned a little more circular. It stretched out a bit, smoothing on the insides. They now resembled feline ears.

Shu took a deep breath and released it. “Phew... think it's passed.”

He opened his eyes. The whites of them were now a bright, striking yellow. The irises were a pure, dazzling blue, replacing their comparatively dull greenish blue of before.

Shu stared straight ahead at the camera, brow furrowing. He blinked a few times, almost looking like he was studying his face. “Huh, I think I know who I'm becoming!”

His short, black hair shook like a breeze went through it. Then, it began to shrink and thin, returning to his head. The roots turned brown as his fur, spreading up to the tips as they retracted. In mere moments, his hair was gone, and his head was fully cat-ified.

Shu smiled, his ears perking up. “Nala!” he declared ecstatically, “I'm Nala! I didn't recognize her at first. I must have her American voice. Shame, but I do love her a lot!”

Shu stepped back to where he was previously. He quivered again, hands clenching tightly. “Nala... this will be so good. Oooh, I feel it coming... OH! Something tickles.”

He looked down at his shirt quietly, not moving for a moment. He eventually lifted his top, revealing his pudgy tummy.

Well, pudgy for a moment. It flattened and toned, his waistline narrowing into a firmer, fit shape. Sandy fur soon followed, covering the belly before disappearing into his sweatpants.

He placed a hand on his stomach, gently rubbing it. “Wow. I don't think I've been this fit since school...” He smiled softly. “So warm.”

His hand suddenly twitched itself, clenching and unclenching repeatedly. He held it out and away from him, doing the same with the other, which was also doing the same thing.

The fur had made its way down to his hands, spreading almost to the very tips of his fingers. Stopping the fuzz was his fingernails, jutting forward and growing. They shifted into brownish black, stubby claws.

“Incredible!” He flipped his hands back and forth several times, showing the dark brown pads on the undersides of them. “This is just amazing!” He fidgeted, rubbing his fingers together. “They're a little itchy, but I guess that... oh!”

Shu quivered, bending to the right as he began panting. “Oh... oh my! So hot... so hot! Getting sooooo hot!”

Shu grew taller, his body stretching out. More of his body was exposed with his clothing no longer fitting. There was fur as far as the eye could see.

Shu panted more and more, rubbing his forehead. His hips and thighs got a boost, swelling wide to add a womanly charm to him. With his narrower waist, he looked extra curvy.

His body, whether intentionally or not, turned even more to the side as his bottom half grew. With such an angle, his rear could be seen. His butt was growing too, ballooning into a full, firm bubble butt that stretched his sweatpants far more than his hips did on their own.

He took a deep breath and released it, standing up straight and facing forward again. “Phew! That... that was a rush there! Just comes in bursts, doesn’t it?”

Shu looked down briefly and then back at the camera. “Hmm, I don't think you can see this particularly well. Let me fix that.”

He carefully lifted a foot and put it down on a table nearby that he placed the milk bottle on earlier. The sock covering it was stretching out, bulging at four small points at the toes. Four claws burst out, sharper than the ones on his hand, followed by four toes covered in fur.

He wiggled his toes and then placed his foot on the ground. “Cute! I feel very... cute and pretty?” He smiled awkwardly. “But I feel I could... oh... oooooooo!”

A womanly moan left Shu, his eyes rolling back. He arched his body, pushing his chest out. In return, his sweatshirt stretched and stretched. Although they were hidden, it was quite clear that a fairly sizable set of breasts had grown in.

The lioness took a deep breath and released it, looking down upon her chest. A soft purr could be heard coming from her as she placed her handpaws on her mounds. She gently pressed and squeezed them, a smile growing wide.

“Oh, now I'm feeling like a true mom with these girls.” Her brow furrowed. “Though, I'm missing something here...”

She looked over her shoulder. “OH! Right. That explains why my pants felt weird.”

Shu turned to the side, showing her rear off again. She reached down, pulling her pants down a smidgen. A long lion tail with a dark brown tuft at its end popped out, swishing happily.

“Mmmm, much better!” Shu moaned, running her paws across her form and taking in its incredible shape. “I feel amazing, incredible! A true, motherly beauty!”

The lioness smiled wide, showing some of her fangs. “A thought occurred to me. I wonder what would happen if I drank all of the milk at once. Rachel never did that.”

She grabbed the milk bottle eagerly. "Let's find out!" She took a swig... a very long swig. Her body began to quake and shake as the white liquid went down. She almost looked like she wanted to stop at one point but kept going until the bottle was completely finished.

The entire time, she rapidly grew. She went up an extra two head heights, her frame broadening while still keeping her waistline comparatively narrow. Her hips widened, her sweatpants getting tighter and tighter. Her navel was soon exposed, revealing the outline of abs amongst her fur.

After reaching a certain height, her body pulsed. Muscles began building up and not just the ones on her toned stomach. Her arms and legs thickened, fitting her frame and looking quite jacked. They weren't over the top buff, but they extruded power, power befitting that of a lion.

Topping it all off, and certainly the most important for many viewers, her breasts grew again. Her top stretched more and more, tightly clinging to her mighty melons as they ballooned. They eventually stopped at a heavenly size E, sagging only just a tiny amount.

Shu finished the bottle, moaning and panting. After a few moments, the moans turned to a strong purr. She licked her chops with her feline tongue slowly, teasingly. Her tail swished more as she looked down at herself, a delighted grin on her face.

"Now that's a lioness mom!" she remarked, placing the bottle down. She reached up and squeezed her breasts again. She looked at her arms then. "I wasn't expecting this at all for a mom transformation..."

"But..." She flexed both of her arms. Loud tears and rips echoed as her dense biceps tore through her sleeves. "But I love it! What a woman!"

The lioness softly sighed, hugging herself. "Beautiful, elegant, motherly, powerful... all of it combined to make perfection."

Her eyes narrowed, giving the camera a bedroom-eyed look. "And now, I feel like doing something special for someone." She stroked her chin. "There's plenty of handsome guys on my floor. Perhaps they could use a lion mom to treat them right."

Shu giggled softly. "Looks like I have plans for the evening." She looked forward again and began walking over, her hips swaying side to side and her paws placed upon them. "I simply must be off!"

“I hope you enjoyed the video, Rachel, and I hope you pick it for your show. I would love for all of your watchers to see me like this. I would just love it if everyone could see this new lioness and let her fuzziness make you feel all warm and happy.”

She stood in front of her camera and leaned in, her breasts dangling and jiggling a bit as she did so. She blew a kiss, her eyes narrow in a way that made them so sultry. “This is Nala, saying to drink your milk and embrace the wild mother within you. Every good pride needs one after all.

“Have a good day!” Her tail swished once more behind her, happy as can be. She waved a paw at the camera as the video began fading out.

Her golden lion eyes seemed to linger on screen the longest, even as everything blackened and vanished. But soon, even those were gone as well.

Click.

Closing

The scene faded back to Rachel at her desk, the blue-haired woman having the biggest grin on her face. “Hubba hubba!” She fanned herself exaggeratedly with her hand. “What a mom she was!

“Now, I’m not sure why she was the only mom with muscles, but maybe it’s a trait of a lioness or perhaps the Motherly Milk of Japan has a lot of extra, *special* vitamins in it. I’ll have to experiment with them in the future!”

Rachel sighed pleasantly. “Anywho, I hope you enjoyed that! Let’s give it up for our lovely moms: Jewel, Chili, and Nala! I’m sure they’re up to some good mothering right now and probably making anyone who sees it jealous.” The woman lightly giggled at the thought.

“That’s it for this special episode of The Transformative Chew! If you liked the video, show some support and perhaps we’ll do more of them in the future. I’m sure there’s plenty of products I’ve featured that others would love to try and share with everyone what they become!

“I already gave my rating on Motherly Milk before, so I’ll just give these three transformations a being-tucked-into-bed-and-smothered-by-big-milk-jugs out of ten! I still obviously super recommend the product, but will note that it may not be easy to get a bottle.”

Rachel looked at her own bottle on the table and took it. She cracked it open. “If you can get one, drink it up and let the comforting nature take over.”

“Thank you for watching!” She smiled and took a long drink from her milk bottle. “Be sure to tune in next time for another great *episode*. *Have a wonderful day!*”

She blew a kiss and waved as the screen faded out. There was a sparkle in her eyes, a change coming to them. However, everything went black before they could fully shift.

“Just when you least expected, an accident comes out of the blue! DECISION! Where are you gonna take your car to bring it all back to-”

Click.

The End~