

Milky Way

Contains cowgirl transformation, breast, butt, and thigh expansion

Mmmmmoooooooo!!

“Mildred? Mildred, what is it, girl?”

Molly patted her cow’s neck. She’d heard it lowing in the middle of the pasture from the house. The night air was cool but comfortable. Looking around, the rancher searched for any signs of trouble but saw nothing. It had been years since she’d last seen a coyote. The rest of her cows didn’t seem bothered by anything but they were further away dotting a nearby hill. Molly could barely make them out in the moonlight if she tilted her hat and squinted.

Mmoooooooooo...

“Hmm...” She frowned. “Eat something that don’t agree with ya? Do we need to--”

SHWWOOOOOOOM

The area became bathed in a blue light. Air whirled around Molly and her cow in a vortex as if trying to suck them up. Her long-sleeve flannel whipped at her torso. Brown hair attacked her head with flurries of curls.

MMMoooooooo!!!

Mildred panicked and thrashed her head. Molly looked up, holding her hat down to keep it from flying away.

“What in the damn hell is that?!”

A column of indigo light came from a circular object hovering a hundred yards overhead. Molly would have cursed herself for not noticing it sooner, but the underside glimmered with the same starry pattern of the country night sky. It camouflaged itself perfectly without a sound. The building-sized craft would have remained invisible if it hadn’t started spinning.

She knew she had to run. Mildred knew she had to run. Neither could follow their screaming instincts. Staring at the hovering source of the beam, Molly felt the ground leave her boots. An invisible force pulled her into the swirling air. Mesmerized by the approaching infinite blue, Molly floated like a rag doll toward the craft until cyan flooded her senses with Mildred’s bellows echoing far below.



“Nnngh...”

Molly’s head was in a fog. She tried to sit up to rub her eyes but found herself unable to move.

“W... What in the...”

A white room blinded her. Lights shone down from a circular ceiling. She could tell she was on a table. The top was soft, but not padded. It made her think of a water bed filled with Oobleck. Shimmering gel-like restraints held her wrists and ankles in place, spreading her eagle. No corners were visible in the room; it almost appeared fluid. A bank of exotic instruments lined one side and looked similar to 60's era computers made from crystal. Holographic displays hovered in front of several cutouts. To her other side, she could see--

"Mildred!!!"

The cow lowed from within a glass chamber. Her tail fwapped back and forth, but she didn't look scared.

"Don't worry, Mildred! I'll--"

An otherworldly sound came from overhead.

"WHAT THE HELL?!"

Molly glanced up to see two beings standing over her. They were tall with smooth bodies lacking any discernible joints. Bulbous heads stared down with oversized blue eyes. Their skin shimmered a semi-transparent off-white. Below churned and twitched their many organs, far different from Molly's.

She didn't need to be told they weren't of this world.

"LET ME GO!!!" She pulled at her bonds. *"GIT ME OUT OFFA HERE!!!"*

They didn't respond. Motioning to one another, they spoke in a strange air-vibrating language that Molly's brain couldn't process. Each came to one of her sides and began exploring her body with their three-fingered hands. One pulled at the neckline of her flannel and inspected her DD cleavage hidden beneath.

"G-Git out of there!!!" Molly hissed.

It paid her no mind. A bulb-ended finger sank deep into her soft mound before releasing and watching it spring back. Below, the other inspected the length of her thighs and traced their inner curves to her crotch. Vibration passed between them and they seemed satisfied.

Silent mechanisms came to life. Molly watched as a snaking mechanical head came from the ceiling and hovered before Mildred.

"Don't you touch my cow!! You hear???"

Fwwwsssssss

A light emanated, moving along Mildred's body like a scanner. There came no reaction from the animal. Before long it ceased and returned to the ceiling, then reappearing over Molly. It lowered, examining her body as the beings waited.

"W-What are you gonna--"

Fwwwsssssss

"Mmmngh!!!"

Molly tensed. The light was warm and penetrating as if it was tickling her marrow. It sent itching waves across her skin and quickly drew a layer of sweat to the surface. Molly had never felt so uncomfortably alive.

It stopped at her feet and vanished. The beings, seemingly pleased with the process, stepped back and vibrated between themselves. Waiting.

“Hey... Please, if this is... Ngh...” Molly struggled but found her strength waning. Her body was on fire. Growing pains pinched at her tissues, reminding her of puberty when her breasts had blossomed and swelled. *“What are you doing to me?? Ohhhh Lord, I don’t feel right!!”*

Strrrrrtch

Movement in her breasts made her heart skip a beat. Her bra had just tightened. There were fewer wrinkles in her flannel. Looking down her neckline, she could see swollen cleavage staring back.

She didn’t dare breathe.

Strrrrrrrrtch!!

“A-Ahh!!”

It happened again, stronger this time. She arched her back and clenched her hands into fists at the surge of body-changing energy within.

Strrrrrtch!!

Strrrrrrrrrrtch!!

It was constant now. Panting for air, Molly stared at her tightening shirt. Her breasts looked as though they were breathing. Flesh filled out and pushed into her bra to lift the underwire from her ribcage. Intense cleavage bulged over the cups to indent her flannel. Somewhere within her bra, her nipples ached with skin-stretching development. Each areola domed into her padding, swallowing her imprisoned nipples into their bulk.

In a matter of moments, she’d grown several cup sizes. Enough to block any view beyond her flannel-stretching chest.

“My tits...?! I-I’m massive!! Why the hell are ya--”

Strrrrrrtch!!

“MMMGGH!!”

Panic gripped her throat when tension spread across her jeans. Pressure pushed around her thighs and hips. Already skin-tight, the denim wear tensed at the growth within. Molly felt her rear end swallow her panties as her hips and cheeks bulged over her waistband into a muffin top.

“Oh God, my ass!!” Molly writhed as her curves grew in unison. *“What are you sonsabitches doin’ to me?! Everything feels like...it’s...growin’!!”*

STRRRRTCH!!

“MMMMGGH!!!”

Her body replied in turn. Flesh filled and swelled into her attire to the point of obscenity. Basketball-sized breasts fought like bickering twin sisters within her bra. Hot sweaty cleavage rubbed against her chin and abdomen. Bloated to such a size, her flannel had risen to reveal her toned midriff. Skin forced itself into her sleeve in a search for any possible space. Across her front, buttons had spread wide into diamond-shaped windows of drum-tight cleavage.

BOOM!!

“Gah!!!”

The front of her jeans burst, tearing the zipper apart and ripping the crotch down the middle. Intimate, panty-wrapped flesh pushed into the flared opening along with her navel. Molly could feel the seams rubbing against her crotch as her hips pushed the broken jeans to flare. On either side, her thighs widened like encroaching walls to strangle her pussy. Denim pulled white and taut, squeezing the life from her legs until she could feel her pulse throbbing through them.

“What did you do to me?! Ohhhh what did you do to my body?!” she moaned under a blanket of stimulation.

The beings loomed and watched every inch of growth. One of their fingers pressed into the puffed mound of her pussy lips and ran it between them.

“Gaaahhhh!!!”

POP!!

POP POP POP!!

Molly screamed in pleasure and bridged her back. Buttons exploded from her flannel and flung her shirt open. What emerged were two beach ball mounds deformed by a bra’s death grip. Nipples as thick as a quarter squished over the bra with tea cup areolas.

“Too big!! I’M TOO FUCKIN’ BIG!! You alien freaks turned me into a--”

BOOM!!!

Molly couldn’t scream anymore. Her shrieks came out silent and exhausted even as a seam burst open down an inner thigh. Flesh oozed out and spread the gash wider. Her body was rising dough in far too small of space.

Crreeeeeeaaaaak

The end was near. She could hear her bra breathing its last. Her panties felt like twine flossing their way into her crotch. As another rip sounded off down her other thigh, Molly braced herself for the final bout of engorgement.

“Mmmm!!! MMNGH!!! GET THESE DAMN CLOTHES OFFA ME!!”

SNAP!!!!

Everything erupted. Like whales breaching the surface, her breasts jumped when her bra clasps snapped. Heaving mounds fell against her and rolled to the sides of her torso as giant, swollen teardrops lined with pale veins. Denim came apart down her hips and legs like the rending of the sky. With such a heavy rear, it lifted her hips high into the air to the point Molly

was able to see her pelvis rising over her breasts. Pillowry skin cushioned her hips from her settling weight. Her thighs were at war with one another for dominance. Each wider than her shoulders, they pushed one another to the sides of the table and opened her legs without mercy.

Vibrations passed between her observers. Eager hands came upon her naked body to probe and squeeze. One of them delivered a grasp to each of her breasts and sank its digits deep into her flesh.

“MMMMMGH!!!! OH PLEASE DON’T DO THAT!! THEY’RE TOO SENSITIVE!! T-TOO SWOLLEN!! LORD I FEEL READY TO BURST!!”

There came no mercy. It squeezed and kneaded before inspecting her nipples. All three fingers pinched it from the base before running up its length, stretching her fleshy nozzles and letting them spring back into her areolas.

The other was more curious. A finger spread her pussy to inspect the delicate pink petals folded within.

“S-Stay...Stay outta...there!!” Molly half-begged.

The finger entered and explored with ease. Lightning struck her body with pleasure and she tensed, enduring an orgasm that made her nipples puff dangerously hard.

They spoke in more vibrations and stood back. Molly’s swelling had ceased, but her body still tingled and itched. It was worse now on top of her head and at the base of her spine. She wished she could scratch her scalp.

“What else could you possibly do to m--MMOOOOOO!!”

FWIP

FWIP

Her hair shifted. Something extended from the sides of her head, moving with minds of their own. The world sounded different now. Clearer and more vivid.

A prickle itched at the base of her spine as if someone were poking her. Wiggling sensations made her shiver. Molly worried some kind of worm-like creature had been placed between her spread thighs, but the object thickened and stretched. It moved between her cheeks and legs before emerging near her knees with thrashing motions.

Shrriiip!!

“Nnngh!!”

Her entire body ached. Seams down her shoulders and biceps split open. Feeling her back slide across the table, Molly realized her abdomen was elongating. Each limb stretched to keep pace, her stature increasing with every breath.

“Ahh!! Mmmgh make it stooooop!!”

Molly groaned at her whole-body growth. A handful of inches turned into a foot of growth and more. Muscles hardened and developed to accentuate her figure. The remains of her shirt pulled tight into a second skin around her arms before finally shredding open.

POMPH!!!

POMPH!!

Tremors shook her frame when her boots erupted like sealed cans on a stove. Her feet emerged from the worn leather within torn socks. Reaching eight feet in height, Molly's body groaned with titanic forces developing every last nook and cranny.

Then, finally, the sensation ceased. Molly shivered with the last of the energy waves and gasped for air. Sweat ran off her parted breasts in curtains. She was dismayed to find they'd grown with her height and remained monstrously disproportionate to her new towering stature.

The beings communicated. The restraints faded from her limbs. Finally free, Molly scrambled to grab her chest. It filled her arms and then some, too swollen to fully contain. She rolled to one side and fell off the table, barely saving herself from falling.

A reflection in the white floor stared back with an image she didn't recognize.

"W-What in tarnation..."

Her figure had swelled into an extreme hourglass. Too wide for a standard door, her hips jutted to the sides with weighty ass cheeks that creased along the top of her monstrous thighs. Hanging down to her pelvis were a pair of breasts big enough to break the local county fair's udder record. Firm, rounded, and swollen with veins, Molly's mammaries swung with devastating girth. Throbbing nipples pointing up and out, the bottom halves of her breasts stretching with their own weight to tense their underbellies.

Her eyes settled on her head. A pair of fully white ears twitched in response. Between them were a pair of horns the length of her index finger.

"What...did you..."

Fwap

Fwap

Something slapped the backs of her thighs. Standing up, she reached around to find a cow's tail with a mind of its own.

It matched Mildred's in color. As did Molly's new ears.

"I-I'm... You..." She looked at the cosmic beings. *"You turned me into a--MMMOOOOOO!!!!"*

A bellow made her clamp her hand over her mouth.

The beings discussed and watched. At one's motion, a portion of a wall shimmered. From within came a device Molly recognized all too well. The dual suction cups made her nipples harden.

She whimpered and realized what the aliens wanted.



Molly was frozen. Body aching and trembling after her cowgirl transformation, her mind refused to process anything more. She stood in the center of the room, the alien beings' eyes looking her up and down with approval. Pressure beat through her ears with each heartbeat as she watched them prepare the suction cups. In such an otherworldly environment, the mundane milk extractors looked archaic. Their hoses ran to a large holding tank. Its looming capacity made Molly's heart sink.

"Y-You don't really expect me to fill that massive--OW!"

A metallic device hovered by her arm. Silent, it had injected a vial of pink fluid into her bicep before zipping away and merging with the amorphous ship walls.

Molly shivered, the prick was hardly noticeable now, but the lingering heat made her nervous. *"What... What was that...?"*

The beings stared. Hardly a vibration passed between them. Through their translucent skin, Molly could see several organs throbbing in rapid succession. A part of her thought it was a sign of excitement, but she had no way of confirming the theory.

Her vision blurred for a moment. *"Nngh... Whoa... What's..."*

Dizziness caused her to stumble with a hand to her head. An internal warmth was making her swoon. The room spun. Goosebumps raced across her breasts toward her nipples where they rapidly swelled and stood out like soda cans.

Guuurrrrgle

"O-Oh no."

Pressure.

Molly shivered, feeling a dense warmth spread within the cores of her newly developed udders. Anxiety whipped her tail in a frenzy to leave red lashes against the backs of her thighs. Her arms tried to gather her breasts and cradle their beach ball girth, but any stimulation made her want to scream. They were alive and begging to be abused.

Guuurrrrrrgle!

"Ahh!! Mmmmmooooooo--mph!!!!!"

She held a hand over her mouth to stifle an involuntary bellow. It had risen from her throat with its own will, brought on by a muffled churning of fluid within her breasts.

"I-I'm not really going to... Uh..." She sweat, blushing foolishly at the beings. *"These things aren't REALLY going to start lactating, right?? Please tell me they're not going to get even bigger! T-They're already--"*

GUUURRRGLE!!

The breath rushed from her lungs in a soundless gasp of shock. Tingling turned into intense prickles and spikes. Every inch of her body came alive. Her hands groped the sides of her breasts when they heaved and firmed.

Finally, she saw her cleavage start to rise.

“P-P-Please...” She whimpered, already well aware it was too late; the aliens’ serum was already within her.

GUUURRGLE!!

“MMMMMOOOOO!!!”

Flesh engorged between her arms. Weight flowed into them as if she’d been hooked up to a firehose. Heat swirled within her chest with a tangible force. Pressure pushed against her swelling milk glands, surprising even her bovine body at the speed of her production.

“Ahh!! They’re-- Ohhhh God!! I feel like...I’m blowing up!!!”

Skin shifted and pulled before her eyes. Molly’s breath quickened into a panic as her bust billowed inches with every breath. Something beneath her skin vibrated against her hands, like water rushing into a balloon. She could feel it rising and settling within her at the demand of the alien hormones. Slowly the soft, pale underbellies of her breasts rubbed lower down her thighs and over her knees. She bloated, forced to carry two bottom-heavy fruits.

Thud!!

“MNGH!!”

Their weight was too much. She fell to her knees, finding her breasts large enough to support her body. Skin mashed and bulged around her torso and thighs as she knelt before them, churning fluid rushing on either side like a hidden river.

Splrtrtch!!

“MMMoooo!!! A-Am I leaking?!”

A trickle of cream sprang from her nipples. Tight and engorged, their pores were starting to release her building pressure. Even the slight streams brought Molly relief and she pushed on her cleavage, urging more to flow free.

“Oooohhhhhh that’s a lot of milk!! Why do you even need so much?!”

The air hummed between the two aliens. They seemed to be pleased with her development and motioned toward her nipples with concern before gesturing to the holding tank. Molly realized they were discussing her leakage. One of them gave an instruction to the ship with a wave of a three-fingered hand.

Two hooks appeared on extending arms, nearing her bust.

“W-Wait!! Don’t do that!! I-If I’m leaking, that means I’m full, right?! If you do that, what’s going to--MMOOOO!!!”

The hooks closed around her nipples, turning into rings, and clamping her nozzles shut at their bases. Pink flesh bulged around them in anger, puffing up in retaliation.

Guurrrrrrgle!!

Her chest rumbled as fluid backed up. Molly stared in horror, feeling pressures rise faster than ever. The scent of her arousal wafted from her spreading thighs as flesh swelled between them. She hardly noticed her toes leaving the floor.

“Huh?!” she cried out, discovering her feet flailing only in empty space unless bouncing against the backs of her udders.

Grrrrrooooooooooaaan

“Nnngh!!” Her fist beat against her cleavage. Milky forces were making her drip with sweat. Weary and panting for breath, she stared at the holding tank. “*I-I’ll never be able to hold milk enough to fill that thing!! It’s too big!! There’s no way I can stretch that big!!*” She pleaded with her eyes. “*E-Even if I am part cow, I’ll never be able to--Ahh!!*”

Pressure shot through her chest. Her areolas bulged outward with pressure. Large enough to fill a truck bed with each mound, Molly’s breasts complained against her body’s wishes.

“*Mmooooo!! MMMMOOOOOOOO!!!!*” her bellow echoed around the ship. Skin had started firming around her, taking anything possible to fit her dairy. “*There’s too much!!*”

Pomph!!

Pomph!!

“*EEK!!!*”

Shudders rocked her breasts when her areolas violently heaved forward, doming like over-inflated balloons. From her perch atop her chest, Molly could survey the entire room. Flesh spread out around her, pushing her body weight up and out of her cleavage.

“*T-They’re getting tight!!*” she panicked, smelling milk in the air. “*I’M GONNA POP!! YOU’RE GONNA MAKE ME POP!! HUMANS AREN’T SUPPOSED TO MAKE THIS MUCH MILK!!*”

The aliens passed communication between themselves.

Whhrrrrrrrrrr

Molly’s heart thumped at a sound behind her. “*What’s that?! What’s going on?! I swear if you inject me again, I’ll--AAHMM!!*”

A heated, metallic pole slid between her thighs. There was no warning when the smoothed top pressed against her crotch. Little pressure was needed to spread her lips, penetrating Molly nearly a dozen inches with what felt like a man’s forearm. Her hands clawed at her breasts and her head threw back in surprise.

“*MMNGHHH FUUUUUCK!!!!*”

Sloooooomsh!!

Sloooooomsh!!!

“*MMOOO!! MMOOOOOO!!!!*”

It started thrusting, rocking her back and forth atop her chest. Milk heaved in anger, frothing within her bosom at the jostling.

The speed increased. Ecstasy overwhelmed Molly, torn between the pressure filling her udders and the aching pressure stretching her inner walls to their limit. Her body gave itself up, arching her back and fully presenting her intimates to the device. Delicate, pink folds stretched over the metallic tube. Her body, though straining, accepted every inch it could.

Sloooomsh!!

GUUUURRRRGLE!!

“AAH!!! I-It’s making me...produce more!! All this...stimulation!! I can’t--GAH!! THIS THING IS FUCKING THE MILK INTO ME!!”

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!!

Words failed her. Molly started to drool, slave to the torrent of sensations assaulting her from all angles. Her nipples screamed in their prison, begging to release the ocean of milk beating against them. Fluid ran from her pussy in waves and into her cleavage.

CRREEEAAAAAAAK!!

“MMMM I’m gonna burst!!! There’s...so much damn milk!!!” She looked over her chest, unable to see the floor or the aliens. Pressure had brought her skin to turn pale and drum-tight. Her knees barely indented their tops as she lifted her ass. Burying her head in her cleavage, not caring what her horns might poke, she prepared herself for release.

GUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

“AAhhh!! MMMMOOOOOO!!!! MMMOOOOOOOOOO!!! I-I can’t hold any more!!! There’s too much!!! Way too much!!!”

Her loins tightened around the shaft. Her areolas swallowed her nipples and their bindings. Squeaking for breath, Molly felt the world tremble from her milk.

“AAAHHHHHH I’M GONNA BLOOOOWWWWW!!!”

GUUUURRRRRRRRGLE!!!

FFWWWWWWWWOOOOOSH!!!!

She tensed, becoming paralyzed when everything released. An orgasm shut off her vision as nectar sprayed from her crotch. Somewhere in the distance, she heard the sound of a coursing river. She wanted to scream. Desperately, more than anything, she wanted to moo at the top of her lungs, but her body refused to inhale. Its energy was needed elsewhere.

Breathing was not a priority.

FWWWWWWWOOOOOSH!!!!

The sound washed away her thoughts. Molly’s mind blanked, enduring what felt like an eternity of ultimate pleasure.

She couldn’t remember when the sound of rushing fluid had ceased. Exhausted, her eyes lifted and she found the pearlescent interior of the ship around her. The beings stood to one side, admiring the tank of milk drawn from her chest. It was filled to the brim, its contents enough to fill a modest swimming pool. The alien’s emotionless faces reflected in the glass as they stared. Overhead, Molly caught a glimpse of the suction cups pulling away, her dairy still dripping from the hoses.

“Mnngh... Holy fuck...” she groaned, sitting up. *“What--”*

One of the aliens waved a hand.

Everything turned dark.

Her eyes took a moment to focus. It was cold now. Cold and damp against her back. It wasn't dark, but nighttime. A blanket of stars hung over her.

Mmmooooooooo!

A concerned lowing came from one side. Still confused, Molly turned her head to see Mildred standing by her.

The rancher was naked, lying in her field in the damp, dew-covered grass. There was no sign of the ship, nor any proof it had ever been there.

Only Molly's engineered body remained. A tail twitched between her thighs. A nervous hand reached up, grabbing the side of a heated mound of flesh rolling to the side of her torso. They were still large, and still engorged with what remained of her milk. Easily capable of reaching beyond her hips.

Molly wracked her mind, trying to recall anything after her release. Nothing came. She stared at the night sky, heart fluttering as she felt an abused soreness between her legs.

Gurrrrgle...

Lactation tickled her breasts. Her ears drooped and she gulped, feeling her chest shift against her hand. Ravaged by confusion and apprehension at the milk to come, she whimpered, "M-Moo...?"