

A Transformation

Odyssey

Art by Jakal

Written by Jessie Star

MOOVING ON TO HELIOS

I

Jessandra placed her plate down on a rock and covered her mouth to silence a tiny burp. Sailing in the little boat they had managed, but it had been rough. With stormy seas and cold rain, landing on an island full of cows was the perfect ending to a few days of traveling on empty stomachs. Jakacles hadn't been keen on killing a cow and had abstained from eating, but now the leftover chunks of juicy beef on Jess' plate were looking extra delicious. "I'll be right back. Full tummy, need to stretch." Jess stood and put her hands in the air, grunting as she stretched her back, then she gave her nice full belly a rub. As she stumbled off behind the rocks, Jak began stuffing the few last pieces of delicious steak into his hungry mouth.

~ + ~

Somewhere, the Titan Helios stumbled out of his bed, cursing. A tiny alarm was going off, signaling someone was messing with his famous immortal cows. "Are you kidding me!? It's bad enough people think of Apollo as the sun god now. Jerk is becoming the god of frickin everything. But now my one earthly treasure, my pride, and joy that will last forever as long as no one frickin' eats them! My precious cows are being taken from me! Screw that! These interlopers will pay back what they have taken!"

~ + ~

Jessandra fanned herself as she leaned against a rock. It felt unseasonably warm on the breezy beach. Sweat rolled down between her flush cleavage, and her stomach felt extra tight. She hadn't even eaten that much. The steak was a minuscule amount of the cow's mass because these heifers were huge. She had to preserve the rest with a spell. But now, she felt like she had eaten the whole dam animal. Like the fatty red meat was multiplying in her belly. "Ooof no moooooore." The ginger moaned, trying to loosen her toga. The spice witch shook and fanned herself harder but stopped when she felt her ears flop back in response. Not like a humanly wiggle, but big-enough-to physically flop. A gentle pinch revealed her ear was long, covered in fur, and twitching in her grasp. "No!" Her fingers wandered up into her hair, finding smooth bumps emerging from her red locks. "Horns too? Muoooooother f-"

Glug Glug. Jess' chest tingled, and her nipples hardened, distending and pressing out against her Toga. So stiff and sensitive. Jessandra's cleavage rose as her tits swelled and tightened

with milk, hot droplets seeping from her nipple into her top. She had had enough, and the witch recited a spell to ward off the enchantment. Her tits glowed and then rejected the magic. The milk, blessed or cursed or whatever it was, pushed her changes forward and stopped any attempt to halt them. Her hands snaked into her top till her fingers wrapped around her throbbing, walnut-sized nipples. She whimpered as she pinched and tugged, releasing torrents of creamy white milk till they soaked her clothes. “Just g-gotta get it out so I can moooooke myself normal agai-ah AHH!” Her stomach swelled against her toga more, or rather, something on her lower abdomen. Itchy, hot, swollen flesh was expanding out, swaying and jiggling in her lap. From it, four hard nubs erupted, growing longer and fatter till they were throbbing and erect. “An udder?!” It swelled like a pumpkin on her belly, expanding in every direction till the pink mound could be seen between her now fur-covered thighs. “Okay, this is a looooot of milk to get out. Jak! Jakacles!?”

~ + ~

Jakacles was having problems of his own. Sneaking those last few pieces of steak off Jessie’s plate had messed with his stomach, but what had begun as a rumbly tummy was changing to an odd warm tingly feeling spreading through his core and pelvis. His body heat was rising, and sweat beaded on his softening skin. The time-traveling adventurer splashed his face in a water bowl, only to be shocked by what he saw in his reflection. Lashes, luscious lips, where his face should be was occupied by someone that looked like they could be his twin sister, framed by curly lengthening hair. “What the heck!” He squeaked in a higher than normal voice. Hair shed from his body as it shrank and became more petite.

The embarrassed man tugged at his hair and prodded at his facial features till his nipples distracted him with a pleasurable buzz that bordered on pain. “Eek!” Beneath his toga, his nipples hardened and enlarged. Small hills of fat and nerves began to pool behind them, pushing them forward into his tunic’s fabric. “Um, Jess, we might have a problem.” He whimpered as he gave his now grapefruit-size boob a poke. “Gah, that’s sensitive. Jessandra, where are you!?” Lacking support, the swelling masses on his chest jiggled and swayed, dragging his sensitive teats against the material. Bracing them with his arm only elicited more embarrassing arousal. The new sway in his hips and wobbling of his thighs and ass showed things were only accelerating. And why did his member feel so hot and awkward? He prayed it wouldn’t fall off. “JEEEESSS!”

“Yo! I’m over here. Come and give mooooo a hand!” Where there should have been a Jess stood a tall cowish-looking humanoid. Was it a Minotaur?! Fur covered its body, and both its massive breasts and beachball-sized udder were leaking milk. The latter was only half covered by the cow woman’s toga, her bloated pink flesh forcing her legs apart as its erect teats bobbed and sprayed. The crazy image even had red hair like Jess. “Are you just gonna stand there?”

Oh wow, it had Jess’ voice too. Jess’ voice?! “Jess, is that you?!” Jakacles wiggled his way over to his transformed friend, his hot, aching, bowling ball-sized boobs threatening to bounce free

from his clothing.

“Tug your top up, man! What’s the matter with you?” She snorted through her large bovine nostrils.

“Why are you a cow? And why do I have giant tits?” A moist, warm slit had just opened underneath his manhood, but he figured he’d leave that out for now.

“It’s the steak we ate. Made some god angry or something.” Jess put her hoof on her lower back and stretched, taking on the look of a woman past due with twins, though it wasn’t a belly, but rather her milk factory of an udder. “Shit happens all the time. Now listen-”

“The cow. Oh gods, was that Helios’ Cow? We ate a titans heifer, and now we’re cursed?!” Jak repositioned his hands as they supported his swelling tits. His nipples were now too sensitive to touch.

“Chill out. I can fix this as long as you help milk mooooo!” She huffed. “Something about the milk reflects my magic. We get enough milk, and I can undo it. I was doing alright with it before moooo hands went all hoofy.”

“So, just um.. Grab the thingys on your um, thing and milk.” Jakacles blushed as he stepped towards her. “At least it’s not your boobs, too, am I right?” He smiled meekly.

“Oh no, those too. I need you to milk all of my... Milk producing whatever, and hurry. I feel the cow pounds piling up on my haunches by the second.” Jess gave a low moan.

“I thought I had it bad being changed into a woman,” Jakacles chuckled a little. “But at least I’m not a- Oh Moo!” Jakal felt a twinge from his nipples. His toga had growing wet spots. “What?! Why am I lactating too! I only had like two bites of steak! I better hurry and-” His outstretched hands stopped inches from the thick bobbing teat of Jessie’s udder. He wasn’t going to be able to tug it, for his hands were now hooves, too.



“Ah,” Jess nodded. “Now, it makes sense. He had to give you lady parts first, or you’d be a bull.”

“I would rather have been a bull!” Jak stared at his hooves in horror.

“Um, no way. I’m not being stuck on cow island as a thicc ass heifer while you’re a horny ass bull.” Jessie poked Jakacles in the leaking boob with her hoof. “Now, as our hands are kinda shot, How thirsty are you?”

~ + ~

“Come out, my new cows! You can’t hide forever!” Helios’ voice boomed over the island, his eyes sweeping the shores, shining like beams of sunlight. In the darkness, two hefty cows waddled as fast as they could, over full udders pressing into the sides of their legs. “If you provide me with a couple of calves, I might change you back. Or you could just take your place

as my new immortal cows. Either way, it's time you rejoined your herd!" He yelled.

"Mooooove it, Jak, unless you want to be moooooother to some calves to get out of this!" Jess huffed, trying to keep moooving. "I thought you bragged that you were a runner!"

"I am a runner! It's just harder in the body of a two-ton heifer!" He wheezed, trying to ignore how desperately he just wanted to stop and be milked.

"One thing's for sure," Jessie grunted. "I feel sorry for whoever is stupid enough to eat this guy's cows next time." Jakal could only ponder if that's why Odysseus would get hell later when his men do the same thing. "Sorry, Ody," Jakaclese muttered under his breath and stepped up his four-legged pace.