

— Human — Moodification



STORY



P A T R E O N E X C L U S I V E C O N T E N T

"Thank you for your interest in our company, we are happy to welcome you as a new employee" Corey looked around in irritation as he stepped into the large hall filled with technical tanks.

It had all happened because of a few stupid thefts. *"At least it's only for 2 weeks"* Cory muttered as he was escorted to one of the empty tanks by the two Sora-guards who were about 2 meters tall.

"I hope you learn something during your 2 weeks with us" Snorted one of the bull-like, muscular Soras as the glass door of the tank opened with a soft hiss. *"There really are worse things than 2 weeks of milk duty"* snorted the other *"I bet this one will be a cutie"* Both Soras grinned as they gently pushed Corey inside the tank.

Inside, it was pleasantly warm and smelled slightly sweet. Corey curiously touched the walls, which had light panels on all sides and illuminated the inside of the tank.

He had already had to undress completely in the locker room, so that - according to the supervisor - his personal belongings would not be damaged during the conversion.

If only he hadn't been caught stealing, Corey thought, as the glass door slowly closed behind him. *"Please stand in the two marked circles"* Purred a friendly female voice as two black protuberances slowly extended from the ground.

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Cory shuddered a little as his legs were encased in 2 massive metal clamps, and the spar space around his feet slowly filled with a warm liquid.

"Please extend both arms now to begin the process" - Two more clamps extended out of the wall to the left and right, slowly opening as they got closer to Corey's arms.

With a slight hesitation, Corey reached out, a little afraid that the clasp might crush his wrists. To his relief, however, thin, heated cables gently guided his hands inside the apparatus and held them in place.

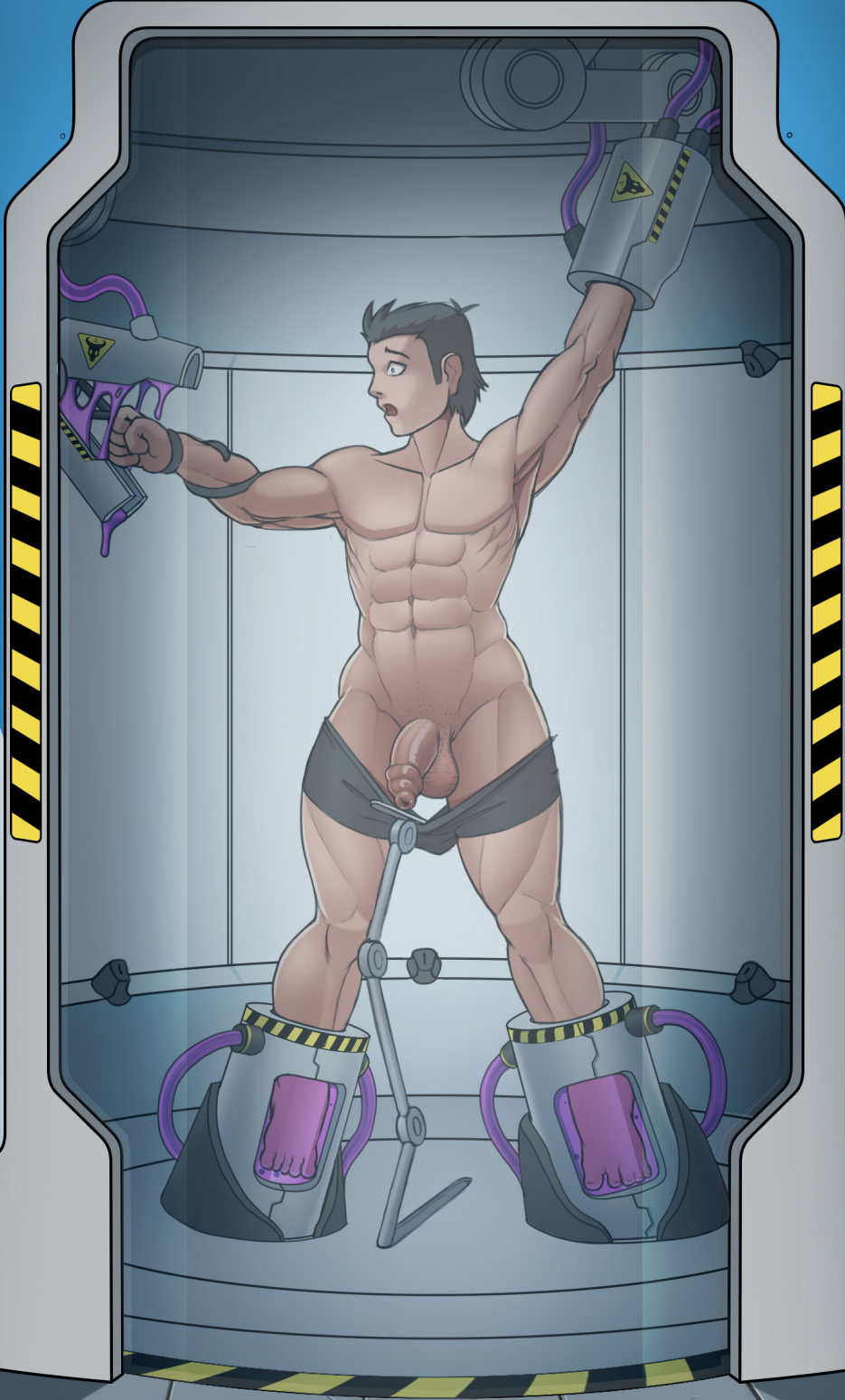
"Risk of injury identified - removal of excess textiles required".

Corey's eyes widened as a sharp metal device emerged from the floor in front of him.

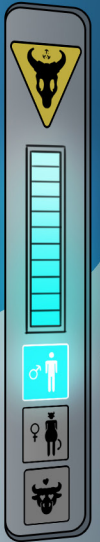
Trapped by his hands and feet, he felt defenseless and closed his eyes for a brief moment, only to find that the device was beginning to remove his boxers.

"Hey, what's this? I thought I was supposed to help milk soras or something?!"

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Without receiving a response, Corey now felt the light around him begin to grow warmer. "W-What are you doing to me?!" He felt his hands and legs being pulled apart, and he was now trapped upright inside the chamber.

The containers around his hands and feet had already fully filled with a warm liquid that tingled pleasantly on his skin.

"Start conversion to 3... 2... 1..."

Cory squirmed in his bonds as best he could

"WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME!!!"

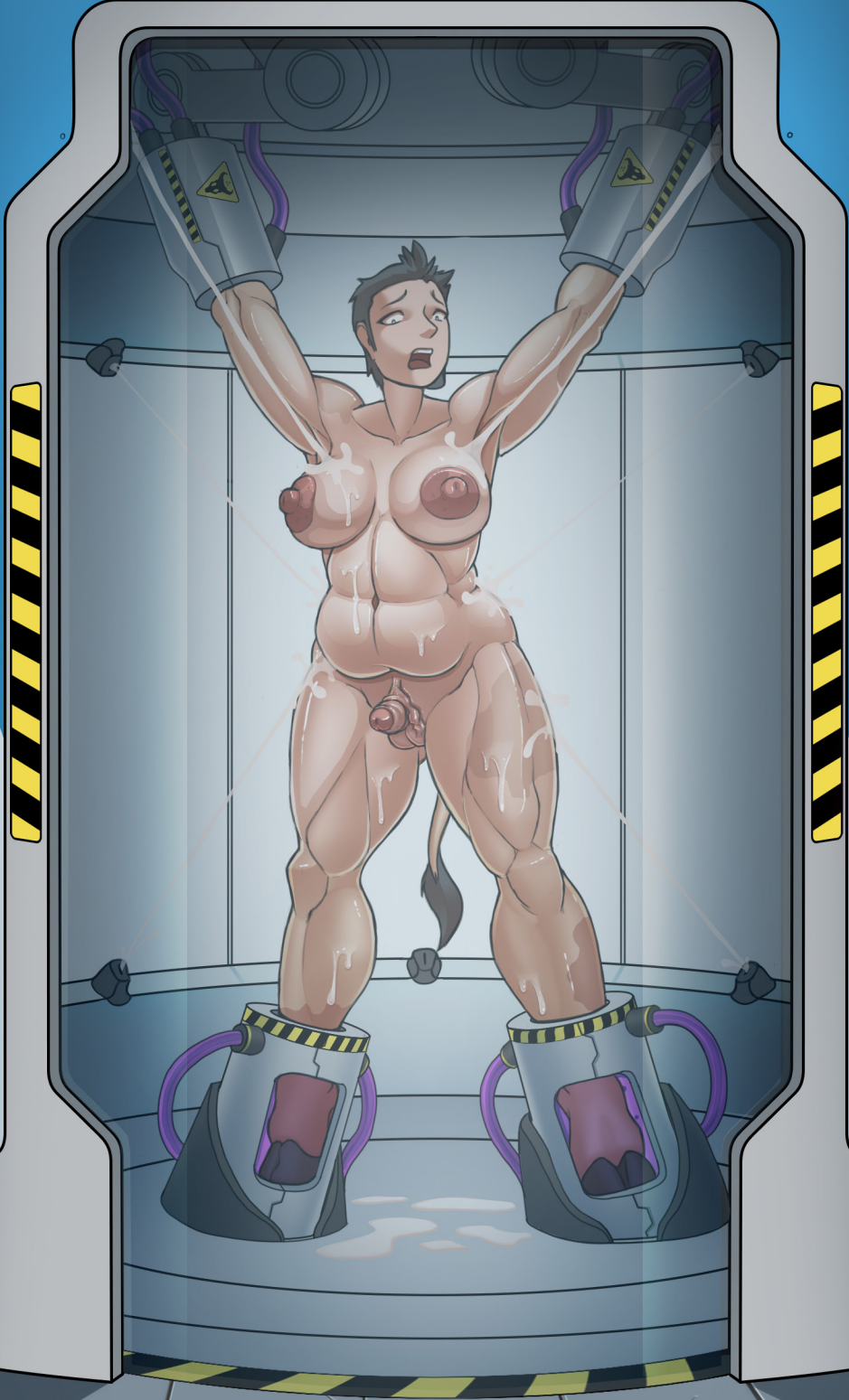
All at once he felt splashes of warm, thick liquid on his skin, which hit his naked body from several nozzles around him.

Layer by layer, the strange substance covered Corey's chest, which began to swell strangely. "What ...What's happening to me!!!" He shouted as his manly chest slowly began to form two flabby fat pads. His small nipples stretched obscenely as he did so, and soon a pair of stately tits dangled on Corey's chest.

"Oh god....You want to milk ME right?!!!"

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Flicker

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His entire body felt swollen and sluggish. His well-toned belly hung flabby in front of him, mutated into a massive, feminine fat pad. His hips had also grown massively in width, and his penis hung out puny under his new belly.

Corey felt a tingling in his testicles as they slowly began to retract into his crotch. The skin of his penis and testicles slowly formed moist, soft lips in his crotch.

“For optimal milk production, our cows must always feel constant pleasure – happy cows make happy customers”.

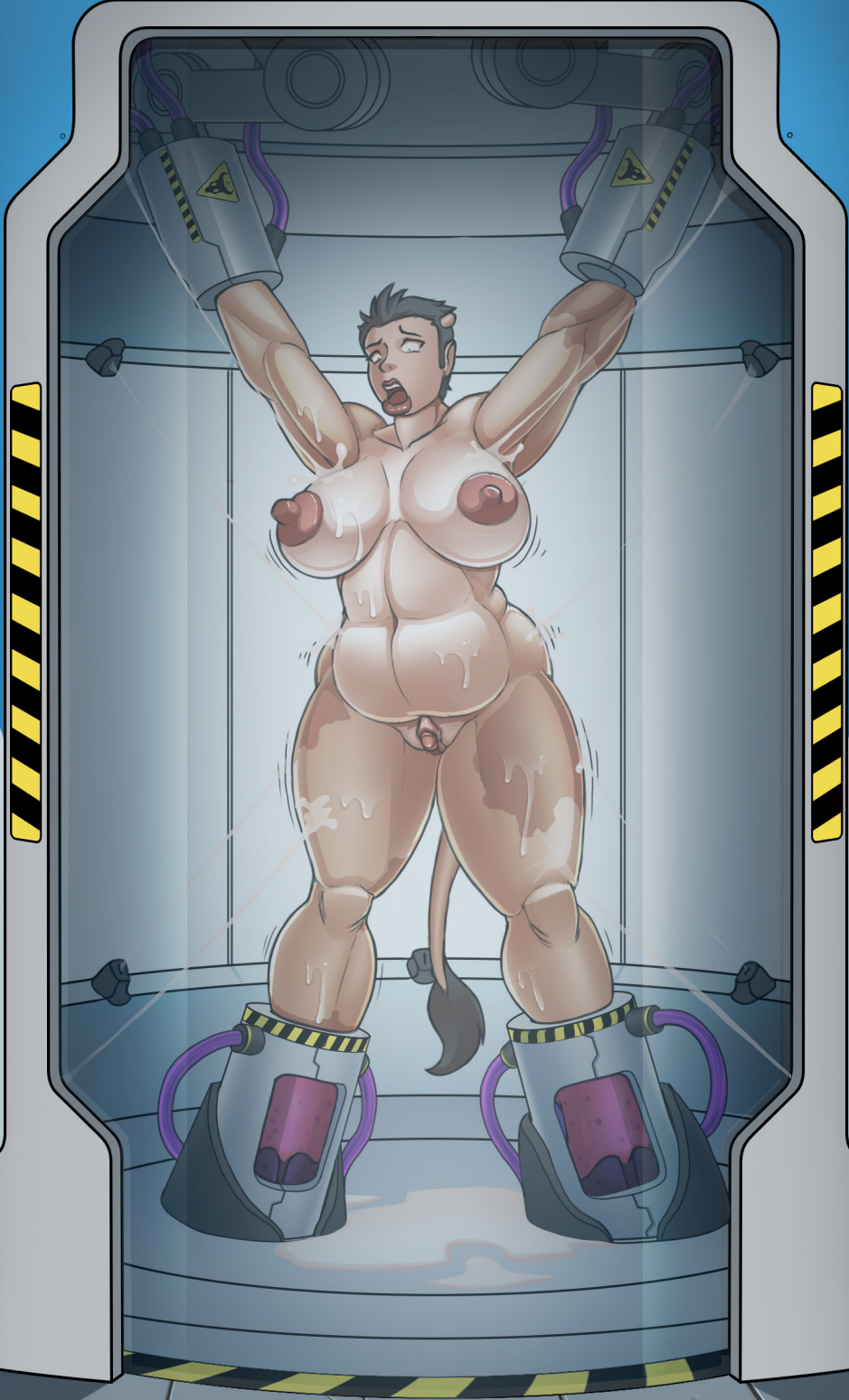
Corey cried out in horror as more and more slimy liquid splashed onto his body, which continued to swell. By now, his formerly well-toned body looked like that of a fat, middle-aged Sora as he hung helplessly inside the chamber.

His crotch dripping with mucus itched and smacked with every movement while a strange tingling sensation made itself felt. His Penis and testicles had completely transformed into the flabby vulva of a 40-year-old female Sora and was already dripping with desire to finally being touched and fucked.

“Oh god... I can't take this hnnng...” Restlessly Corey swung his hips in an attempt to stimulate his new cunt at least to some extent.

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Warning sign: a yellow triangle with a black bull head icon.

Progress bar: a vertical bar with 10 segments, the top 8 are lit blue.

Gender selection icons: a male icon (black), a female icon (pink), and a bull head icon (black).

Female lust flooded his body, but his bonds made it impossible for him to satisfy it. His now huge breasts wobbled limply and heavily from his chest, the tea plate sized nipples literally screaming to be touched.

A loud beep filled the room *"Genital conversion complete"*.

Corey looked at his hands in disbelief as they were released: Instead of his human hands, plump, roughly shaped hooves had formed. Desperate, he immediately tried to stimulate his hungry cunt with his new rough hooves, but couldn't get far enough inside to fully please it.

"Our dairy cows are a special breed and are not able to pleasure themselves ...in this way they always produce the best milk. If necessary, contact our supervisory staff!"

Cory staggered clumsily on his hooves toward the glass door and pounded on it:

"HEY!.... GET ME OUT OF HERE!!! I... HNGG"

He felt his thoughts linger on the two guards at the word "supervisory staff" and his crotch began to burn. The thought of male Soras alone caused an immense wave of pleasure in his new body.

"Hnooo... must think of something else..."

So engrossed in his thoughts, Corey didn't notice another apparatus approaching his head.

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Control panel with a yellow warning triangle icon, a vertical bar with a blue-to-green gradient, and three icons: a male symbol, a female symbol, and a cow head symbol.

"Complete transformation in 3... 2... 1..."

Corey's eyes went black as a mechanism closed around his head. Once again warm liquid streamed down his face as he felt his mouth and nose slowly turn into a wet snout.

"Hn.....HnooOOooo!!!"

A long drawn out moan escaped him, sounding more like a satisfying moo than an expression of protest. Corey's new, muscular cow tail thrashed back and forth excitedly as the fluid in his face now fully transformed him into a Sora.

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HMOOOO

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A vertical control panel on the right side of the machine. At the top is a yellow triangular warning icon containing a black bull silhouette. Below it is a vertical level indicator with a blue-to-cyan gradient. Underneath are three buttons: a grey male icon, a pink female icon, and a purple bull icon.



"Mind-set update in 3.. 2.. 1..."

Exasperated, Cory shook his head, but he was trapped inside the helmet-like apparatus.

"Hnoooo!!! I'm a guy.....Stop this!!!"

Images of the guards flashed before his mind...Images in which they slowly pulled down their uniforms.... then their pants... then their shorts....

"Hgawd, nooo!!!...!! please... i am a hooman. I am a man!!!"

The sight of her sweaty peckers made Corey drool and moo. His nipples hardened and he felt warm cunt fluid flowing down the insides of his thighs.

"No... no cocks... PLEASE!!!" He saw them coming towards him as if in slow motion, their hard shafts glistening with sweat... ready at any time to massage his plump cunt from the inside....

"Diiiicks... Hmnoooo!!!" Drool dripped down on his chest as he saw the meaty shafts in front of him. His Milf-Cunt dripped with lewd wetness as he imagined these hard peckers slowly pushing inside of him...

Cory grabbed the holder with both hands and tried to pull it off his head. The darkness inside only made it harder to escape his new thoughts of a horny cow-milf.

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"Need.... want.....Cuuuuuuhm!"

He opened his mouth as if in a trance to lick the sweaty underside and the sack in his mind'.. he needed a hard cock so badly.... and he wanted to feel it inside of him.

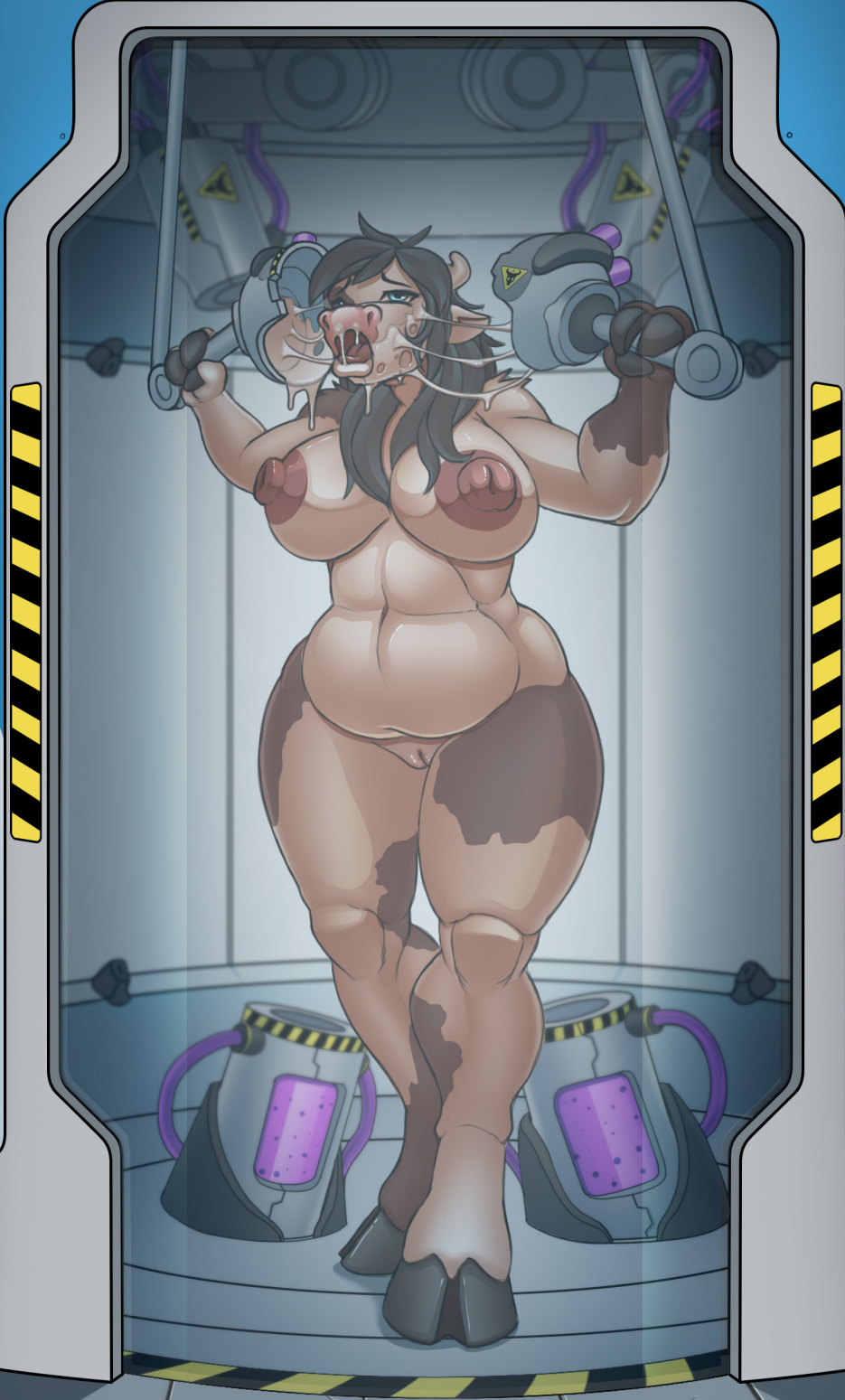


With his strong, nimble hands, Corey grabbed the bracket holding the mechanism around his head and pulled it apart with all his might.

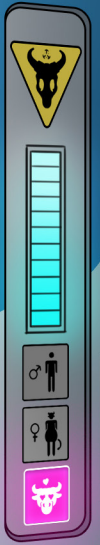
Again, a guttural mooing sound escaped him as the helmet around his head loosened and he looked into the artificial light of the lab around him.

His entire body felt buttery soft. Carefully Corey touched his massive breasts and shuddered as the short fur on his skin stood up slightly. His lewd Soran Milf-Body had some saggy areas, marking it as the body of an already experienced middle-aged mother-cow.

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Carefully, Corey ran his hand over his ample belly.... Every inch felt good and the closer he slid down....

The underside of his belly, just above his crotch felt softer than the rest, also some soft teats had formed on it....

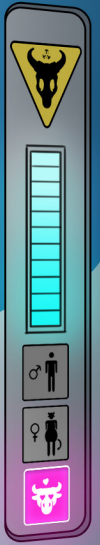
Corey felt the lower area of his belly slowly swell and become heavier. The soft tissue seemed to fill up inside like a sponge. A few minutes later, a handsome udder filled with milk was already hanging over Corey's crotch.

As if in a trance, Corey still touched every inch of his new body. His incredibly soft skin felt great and his heavy breasts were already begging to be milked....

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"Sora transformation completed - process Temporary for 336 hours - Welcome to the Farm"

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