

### **PART 3**

#### **Sophie**

Monday

"Nah, I don't think I will." Mia answered.

"What? Why? I can't go to work like this!"

It wasn't enough to just turn me into a cow-woman-thing, no after I finally returned to being human, I lost complete control over my body and started cleaning up all the milk... so much fucking milk, and as if that wasn't enough my body was constantly making out with the mop. With a mop! Just thinking about it send shivers down my spine, and to top it all off I still had big, floppy cow ears, I was also pretty sure that my breasts were bigger by at least a cup size.

"Because it's really funny," She grinned at me "and I know you have a ton of vacation saved up anyway, just take some time off."

I glared at her, as she calmly sipped her coffee.

"Fine, but once I find that stone you will so regret this!"

"Oh, threatening me? Did you forget yesterday's wish already? How about I remind you."

"Don't you dare!"

"Moo" and just like that a shock went through my body and I knew exactly what was about to happen. I stood up and sprinted across our living room as fast as I could. Having left my clothes along the way, and with four breasts the size volleyballs jiggling on my chests, I wobbled into the bathroom just before my feet turned to hoofs and I fell forward on my chest. Before the milk could kick in, I heaved myself upward, dragged my heavy body into the shower and sighed, at least this time I wouldn't have to make out with a mop again. And that was how I spend the second day in the row stuck in a circle of mooing, milking and orgasming.

Tuesday

"Mia! Mia!" I shouted and thumped at her bedroom door. It was still the middle of the night, but this couldn't wait.

This time I got to keep the tail, and my breasts stayed bigger again as well, being at least double-E's now.

"What!?" Her door shot open and revealed a very sleepy and grumpy looking Mia.

"Change me back, right now!" I demanded.

"Couldn't this wait till morning?" she groaned "You know what? Moo! There now you have something to keep you occupied till I wake up." and slammed the door close again.

"God Mia, why are you always like this!" I complained but the changes were already starting again, and I hurried back to the shower.

Later that day we were both sitting in the living room opposite each other. Two small horns were sticking out of my forehead, my breasts had become too big for any bra I owned, and the worst part was that below them another small pair of tits stood proudly, not more than a-cups for now, but there non the less.

"Did you honestly think that would work? You know how grumpy I get in the morning."

"Then why do you keep changing me? If you would just turn me back, or at least stop turning me again and again, I wouldn't have needed to wake you up in the first place"

I complained but she just grinned at me.

"I'm sorry Soph but this is just way to fun. How about this I will stop but only as long as you start calling me Mistress, if you ever refer to me in any other way well, you know what's coming."

"Oh, fuck you! No! As if I would ever call you that!"

"Ah, it's only been a few seconds and you already fucked it up twice, but hey, you do you. Have fun mooing!"

Thursday

Standing in front of the bathroom mirror I inspected myself. I looked fucking ridiculous! On my head were two horns standing up almost 5 inches, below them were my ears used to be, were two long, droopy cow ears, but that wasn't all my nose had flattened and my whole lower face pushed into a slight muzzle. My face was probably more cow than human now. Going lower there were four melon sized breasts adorning my chest, they stood up and looked perfectly perky, not at all like what you would expect from breasts that size. They were also very heavy which meant that I had to be careful when moving less I lose my balance, which was made way more difficult by the fact that my feet had turned into full blown hoofs. It took me almost 20 minutes to get up and walk from my bed to the bathroom which was right next door. I was a freak, and the only way for me to turn back was to find the stone and make Mia wish me back to normal. Easier said than done since I used every minute I wasn't mooing or cumming, which to be fair wasn't that much lately, looking for it, but I just couldn't find it.

I made my way out of the bathroom and dreadfully looked at the staircase.

'Okay slow and steady Sophie, you got this'

Slowly I wobbled down one hoof in front of the other, on the third step I almost toppled over but managed to catch myself last second with my tits jiggling heavily on my chest. When I finally made it, I was greeted by Mia's typical stupid grin. She was sitting at the kitchen table drinking coffee as if it was a morning like any other, I made my way over accompanied by my hoofs clacking noises and sat myself opposite to her.

"Good morning, Sophie" She greeted me, and I knew exactly what she wanted from me. Unfortunately for the time being I had no choice but to comply.

"Good morning ... moo-stress" I mooed, I didn't mean to do it, but I guess that was just another perk of all this.

Meanwhile Mia was laughing her ass off at me.

"I see you finally learned your lesson" she said after a while.

"Although I did ask you to call me mistress and not..." she paused, and I froze. She wouldn't dare, would she? But considering the state of my body I wasn't so sure, because if she continued that sentence who knows if I would ever speak again.

"Don't worry Soph I'm not that cruel, I knew you just couldn't help it... On the other hand, it is kind of interesting, what's happening to you I mean. The thing is I didn't even wish for all this I only wished for you to turn into a cowgirl when I... well you know and now look at you, you look insane! That muzzle wasn't even included in your temporary transformation. I wonder what will happen next, will you grow an udder maybe or will your hands go full hoof as well?" dreadfully I looked at her excited eyes. Would I grow an udder? Weren't my four massive fucking breasts enough of an udder?

"Eh, I'm sure we will get to that eventually for now, how about you pour me another cup of coffee." She continued and dangled her empty cup in front of my face. Reluctantly I took the cup, stood up on shaky legs and wobbled my way over to the coffee machine.

"Don't you think you forgot something Soph? Whenever I tell you to do something I expect a 'Yes mistress' or do you need another session in the bathroom before that?" Mia said, again with that same shit eating grin I knew since we were kids.

"Moo, I mean no moo-stress." I answer back reluctantly. I just had to bear with it for now, I would get my revenge eventually. Fortunately, that revenge might come sooner than I expected because while I was waiting for the coffee machine to finish a familiar little red stone just poofed into existence right next to it. Quickly I grabbed it and looked towards Mia to see if she realized what happened, but no she was happily scrolling through her phone. 'Oh, this will be good' I thought to myself, but I had to play this smart less I ended up milking again. First, I had to take away her control over me. I turned away from her and whispered to the stone.

"I wish Moo-ia, I mean Mia couldn't speak anymore." And just like that the most beautiful red beam I think I ever saw hit her in the back and she didn't even realize it. At first there was no visible change, so I brought her the coffee and sat down again. I almost started wondering if it didn't work but then her lips parted and a ... nipple appeared between them. Suddenly as if awoken from an Instagram trance she moved her hands to her lips and blushed.

"Oh no-pf, shoph wha-mmhpf" She started but before she could get anywhere with her sentence a breast exploded in growth from her mouth, pushed her mouth open and completely removed her ability to form sentences.

"Mmmh mhhhh!" she tried to complain but to no avail at this point what once was her tongue was now a large tit, at least cantaloupe sized, hanging from between her lips down her face.

Yes! Finally, it was her time to suffer, her time to look and feel like a freak, my time to be in control. The rule of Sophie has begun!

## **Mia**

How the hell had she gotten the stone?! I had so much fun messing with her that I completely forgot that the damn stone could just appear out of nowhere. Even worse was the fact that since I couldn't really talk right now all the power I had over her was useless and I was completely at her mercy, and looking at her being almost as much cow as human I didn't expect to be left of the hook with just the breast hanging from my face. So, there was only one thing to do, run. I jumped up from my chair and bolted towards the stairs, if I could only make it to my room and lock myself in maybe she would cool off and we could make a deal or wait for the stone to randomly appear before me. I made it about halfway before I was hit by another red beam. I didn't hear her wish, so I kept going as my feet started to soften and my toes melted away. I wasn't just my toes though in just a few steps all the bones in my feet had melted and were replaced by fat before they started to puff up and round out. When even my ankles melted away into soft tissue, I lost my balance and fell to the floor, at first, I tried to stand up again but there was no way that whatever was left of my feet

could carry me, so I rolled over to a sitting position to look at the damage. Where once there were feet now there were two blobs of flesh and fat, they looked almost like... tits, but surely, she wouldn't right? Just as I thought that though two areolas started to form on them topped off by two nipples, luckily the changes seemed to stop there leaving me immobile in the weirdest way I could have ever imagined.

Laughing, occasionally interrupted my mooing, came from the kitchen as Sophie slowly wobbled her way over to me, she looked like she was still having trouble walking with hoofs since she was taking a long time for each step and she also needed to use the wall and then the couch for support. When she finally got to me, she squaddened down and grinned, at least I thought she was grinning it was really hard to tell with the muzzle, but she was definitely showing teeth. God, she looked so stupid. It was so much fun to mess with her; I hadn't even known that she would keep changing every time but that just made it all the more fun. At first, I wanted to call it even and change her back but then she kept insisting and seeing her helplessly mooing and milking herself was just too much fun so in the end I just couldn't help myself.

"So, moostress don't you have anymoo to say?" She mocked me, or at least tried to but her mooing made it difficult to take her serious.

Instead of answering since well... duh I just rolled my eyes. I couldn't even moan or grumble anymore since the wish didn't just replace my tongue. It replaced my entire mouth, the only thing left on my lower face was a big perky tit, complete with nipple and all, dangling from my face surrounded by two completely useless lips and nothing behind that.

Since I couldn't really answer I got my phone out and started typing into the search bar before showing it to Sophie.

'U change me back and I u?'

"Ohoho moo! We are way past that, if moo think that I moould give you the stone anytime soon moo are dead wrong." She answered "No, first it is time for smooome sweat revenge and fortunootely I had a lot of moo time to think up some great wishes."

Nervously I looked at the red stone in her hands and at the disturbingly high number of breasts on my body.

"Firstly, I wish moo that whenever Mooia tries to say moo she would orgasm instead." And just like that the next red beam hit me.

"Next I wish that the moonly thing she could wear is moo a skimpy French maid outfit which she always has to wear moo and can't ever moo it off."

I winced as the next beam hit me, seems like she really didn't like the whole mistress thing. Slowly my shirt, my pants, and even my underwear were morphed into a stereotypical French Maid outfit but with really deep cleavage that hid absolutely nothing, not that there was much to hide anyway though I had a bad feeling that might change in the near future, and a really and I mean really short skirt that just barely covered my ass and genitals. The most disturbing part though was that there was no underwear, mine just vanished completely and since I apparently couldn't wear anything else from now on I didn't think that was about to change.

"And now for the best part."

She looked like she was concentrating hard not to moo and slowly word for word she said: "I wish that you would always have to do what I tell you to, and that you must call me and always end every sentence with master or mistress. Moo if you fail or

screw up in any way a random transformation will trigger decided by the moo stone.” Decided by the stone?!? That couldn’t be good every time we left things vague and mostly up to the stone the worst transformations came to be, but it was too late the beam already hit me right in my chest. I tried to complain but I couldn’t even make a noise, wait she said I had to call her master or something, does that mean she intends to let me talk again?

Meanwhile Sophie sighed and relaxed, it seemed like it took a lot of effort not to moo. “Mookay, now for the last moo. I wish that moo could talk again and moo that your feet moould return to normal.”

I sighed in relief as again red light engulfed me, my feet started to shrink and take form again, bones reformed and a moment later I had my old feet back. I could also feel my mouth forming again but it felt weirdly distant, and the weight didn’t lift off my chin. When the light vanished, I moved my hand in front of my face and indeed I had a mouth again only I also still had a tit on my face. Instead of shrinking away and returning my face to normal, the mouth that grew replaced the nipple and areola on my new breast.

“What the fuck Sophie!?” I complained before I hurriedly added “I meant master!” But it was already too late and a quite familiar feeling by now settled in my chest as my two regular breasts started to grow. Cub size by cup size they kept swelling pushing into the fabric of my maid outfit but, instead of ripping it apart the fabric seemed to grow with it until they finally settled as big, full, and perky double G-Cups. Even with my outfit supporting them their weight still fell heavy down my chest, these had to be at least as big as my head, yet they were still smaller than Sophies and she had four of them. Maybe the reason she was wobbling everywhere weren’t the hoofs after all.

“I moo think I’m mooing to enjoy this quite a bit.” Sophie said while laughing at me.

“Moo now, stand up!” she commanded as she slowly rose herself while using the couch for support.

“... yes master” I sighed as I stood up, I was a bit shaky at first with all the unfamiliar weight on me but managed to hold myself without any support which gave me the unique opportunity to smugly grin at my old friend who hadn’t.

“Moo, now jump till I moo tell you to stop.”

And just like that she swiped the grin right from my face, dreadfully I looked down at my cleavage, I couldn’t even see my feet below my three breasts anymore.

Unfortunately there was nothing I could do Sophie had me on a leash and I didn’t intend to find out what the stone would do next, so for now all I could do was to comply and wait for her to slip up or for the stone to appear before me again but, considering how long it took before Sophie found it I might be in it for quite some time.

“Yes master...” I sighed and started to jump.