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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

Hilda the Teenage Witch

Chapter Five: Nick's Long Day

While Benjamina and Johanna were having fun with themselves Hilda got back to work looking for Nick. A few hours later, she found him. It was almost closing time for the pizzeria. There wasn't anyone there except for the manager and Nick cleaning up the store.

Nick was helping with the clean up when he spotted someone going down the hall. The only person he knows that works here besides himself is the manager.

'God this day is so boring! I wish we had a delivery!' said Nick.

He placed the last piece of trash in the can and put it back where it belongs then went over to Mr. Jenkins, his boss. "Hey boss. Can I call it for tonight? I'm tired and don't feel like working anymore."

"Hmm? I don't see a~" Mr. Jenkins gets interrupted when the phone rings.

He picks up the receiver. "This is Italian pizzeria. How may I help you?..... Okay..... Okay, would you like breadsticks with that? Okay, so your total will be \$73.89 and will get it delivered to you in 30 minutes. Thanks." He hangs up the phone.

"Great... What's the order?" asked Nick with annoyance.

Mr. Jenkins looks at Nick, "one medium cheese, one medium pepperoni, a large supreme and breadsticks. This will be your last run of the day. I'll get the pizzas going while you grab the breadsticks. And make sure you bring them out fast. You know what happens if you take too long. Got it?"

"Yes sir."

Mr. Jenkins goes to the back and starts making the pizzas.

Nick grabs the last box of breadsticks from the heater and waits for the pizzas before heading out for the night. It takes 10 minutes to get the order ready. He takes off towards the address given to him by his boss.

With the order in hand Nick gets in his rusty beat up car. As he put the key in the ignition and turned it, nothing happened. He sighed in frustration trying again, still nothing.

"This fucking car! Start dammit!" yelled Nick as he punched the steering wheel.

He tried starting it once more before it slowly struggled to come to life.

Churn, churn, churn, churn, tic, ZROOOOOMMM! The car engine roared to life and Nick felt better about things.

"I really can't afford to get a new car right now." said Nick as he knows this rust bucket barely has that many years left.

Nick pulls out of the parking lot and onto the road heading to the delivery. His navigation says the place is 20 minutes away.

The night air is cool and crisp. Nick enjoys the wind blowing across his face as he drives along the road. It was so silent this time at night. The only sound is the sounds of the tires screeching against the pavement.

As he was about halfway to the destination. A thick fog started to appear. It was thicker than normal. Nick slows down a little. The street lamps are no longer visible.

"What the hell?" mumbled Nick.

Then out of nowhere a shadowy figure appears in front of him.

Nick quickly swerves to avoid hitting the being. But he accidentally hits something else.

A loud crash filled the air.

"Shit!"

Nick slams on the brakes. He hears the screech of tires when he hits something.

"Whoa what the fuck?!" exclaimed Nick.

He looks around the area. Nothing is there. There's just a dent in the hood of his car.

"Man, I hope my car is okay!"

Nick sighs and gets back behind the wheel and continues driving towards the address on his GPS.

"Maybe it was my imagination? I mean that dent was probably already there in the first place." said Nick aloud.

When he gets closer to the destination he notices something weird.

There's no lights. No houses. No cars.

Just empty space and a dirt road.

"Well shit." Nick mutters under his breath as he looked at his navigation on his phone.

'Well it says I'm going the right way?'

He keeps driving forward until he reaches the house.

It's an old Victorian style house. Big and tall.

'I don't remember seeing this place before? Whatever just get the money and get out of here.' Nick told himself as he grabbed the order.

He knocks on the door.

"Hey! Pizza delivery!"

No response from the other side.

"Hello? Is anyone home?" shouted Nick through the door.

Still no answer.

"Fuck. Was this a prank order? God dammit." growled Nick.

He looked at the door then decided to go to his car instead.

He got inside the car he put in out of park and was starting to drive before the headlights went out.

"Great! Now my car is dead too!" yelled Nick.

He had his phone in hand and tried calling someone but there was no signal.

"Shit! What am I supposed to do now!?"

Nick walks around the front of the car looking under the hood of the car. But he couldn't make heads or tails of what might be the problem with his car.

"Great, there's nothing obvious here. Damn it."

He thought about going to the mechanic but they weren't open this late at night. That's when he looked back to the old Victorian house.

"Maybe the owner will come back to their home and could help me out?"

Nick walked up to the front porch and knocked on the door.

"Hey! I'm here for the pizza delivery!" shouted Nick.

He knocked on the door again. Still no reply.

'Haah... No one's home.'

Nick looked at the door knob.

"Well I hope it's unlocked? Otherwise~" Nick got interrupted by a flash of lightning then a roar of thunder.

And not a second later it started to rain.

"Great. Another storm. God please let this door be unlocked?" muttered Nick.

He placed his hand on the door knob and turned it.

The door opened a crack revealing candle light in the old house. There was no one inside except for the light and all the old furniture that was silhouetted against the darkness.

'Creepy.'

Nick slowly pushed the door open.

"Hello? Is anyone home?" said Nick.

He stepped inside and saw a stairwell that led up to the main level of the house.

"Hello!" called Nick over his shoulder.

There was no answer so he continued walking until he reached a large dining room table.

"Yeah this has to be a prank order. God damn it." Nick grumbled and placed his hands on his hips.

As he looked around the room he noticed a few things.

First off, the candles were lit.

Secondly, the table was clean.

Thirdly, the door wasn't locked.

Fourthly, it was raining outside and it came from nowhere.

Fifthly, His car isn't even working anymore.

Sixthly, There's no signal on his cell phone.

This was pointing out to be a horror film. Which Nick didn't want to be apart of.

"Oh great. My last delivery of the day is to a creepy haunted house. It's like I'm in a bad horror film... God dammit."

Nick sighed and took a deep breath.

"Alright. Well maybe there is an old school phone around here. Let's see if I can call the police. Maybe they will come take a look at my car."

Nick starts walking around the house trying to find a phone.

"Shit! Nothing down here. I guess I better start heading upstairs. I don't want to be stuck here for hours."

Nick headed up the stairs and stopped at the landing. He looks out the window and sees nothing. No rain, no landscape and no car. Just darkness.

"That's weird. It should be raining out there. So how is this happening?"

Nick was getting a bad feeling about this. As he entered the hallway he heard a clicking sound from behind him.

Nick whipped around and saw nothing but an old grandfather clock.

"Shit." Nick whispered quietly. 'This place is getting the better of me.'

He looks around hoping to find a phone. But no such luck.

Nick sighed and noticed there were three doors leading to bedrooms.

One door was open and there was a bed in the middle of the room. The other two doors were closed and wouldn't open.

"Ok...I'll go this way first." Said Nick.

Nick slowly walks towards the bed and opens the door. Inside he saw a lot of lit candles around the walls, a bed, a dresser, table and chairs.

"Soo, no electricity, cool." Nick said sarcastically.

Nick steps inside and closes the door behind him.

"Shit! Come on!" Nick tried to open the door but it wouldn't budge.

'Fuck! I'm getting tired of this shit! Haah... I-I need to calm myself and take a break.'

Nick looks around and notices a desk next to the bed. He walks over to it and sits down.

"God. I'm going to have to sleep here tonight aren't I? I mean it's 11 pm but I don't feel like walking back to my apartment. Especially if the rain comes back. And it could take me forever to walk home."

Nick sighs and looks around the room and notices a glass of water on the table.

"I wonder where the bathroom is. I'll check it out first."

Nick stands up and walks to the door. Before opening it he hears a click behind him.

It sounded like someone stepping on a wood floor.

"Who's there!"

Nick turns around and hears the clicking noise again.

"Fuck. Shit. Fuck! I'm stuck in a fucking horror movie."

Nick grabs his phone and dials 911. No answer.

"Great. My phone doesn't work either. What a pain in the ass."

As Nick dials again in vain. While his phone fails to get a signal he starts to feel thirsty. He looks around and sees an old glass of water sitting on the table.

"I think I can hold out. Plus I'm sure that glass of water had been sitting there for a while. Hopefully it isn't moldy or anything."

Nick tries calling again and again with no response. His thirst is getting worse by the second.

"Fuck. God my throat is so dry. Shit, I really don't want to drink that water. B-But I don't think I can hold out!"

Nick looks at the glass of water on the table and takes the glass in his hand.

'I can't believe I'm thinking about drinking this crap? I mean it has a yellowish hue, I think?' Nick couldn't tell because of the candle light.

Nick places the glass to his lips and quickly sips a little of it.

"Hmmm? It tastes like lemonade?"

After Nick finds it safe he gulps the rest of the water down.

"Ooohhh GOD! That hit the spot."

Nick puts the empty glass back to the table.

He looks at the locked door behind him and sighs.

"Okay let's see if I can break out of this place. I'm tired of walking around in circles."

Nick reaches for the doorknob and twists it.

The knob just pops off.

"Crap! How am I going to open the door."

Nick tries to push the door to the hallway but it won't budge.

"This is weird. I thought I would be able to get out after the door knob fell off?"

Nick tries kicking the door but nothing happens.

"Come on. It should open at least a crack."

Nick kicks the door again and still no movement.

Nick's body was feeling excited after kicking the door a few more times. He hasn't felt this way in years. Ever since his girlfriend cheated on him with his old friend a year back.

Since then Nick has been alone most of the time except for hanging with his four school friends. But today he found himself having an erection.

Even though his dick was hard. Nick was scared.

"What's wrong with me? Why am I getting horny all of a sudden? I guess it's because I'm scared. The more time passes by the hornier I get."

Nick feels his mouth watering and gets a strong urge to eat something.

"Oh god! I need food! Like right now!" As his stomach starts to groan in hunger.

Nick didn't know what to do about his hunger. But then he smelled pizza.

"Pizza? I thought I left it in the car? If only I could-" When Nick turned around and looked in the room on the table were the three pizzas he was trying to deliver.

"Holy shit! It's the pizzas!?"

Nick grabs the first slice and takes a bite without a second thought.

"Ahhhhhh! This is so good... I never thought I would say this but, thank you haunted house."

Nick knew he should be scared about this but he was too hungry to care.

'Fuck man! I never felt this hungry before!'

Nick takes the second slice.

'Damn! The pepperoni on these are amazing. I love a good pizza.'

Nick takes the third slice.

'I wonder how long it'll take to get fat again?'

Nick eats every slice fast at first. He knows he shouldn't eat like this but he can't help it as he inhales slice after slice.

Nick's skin was getting softer and softer. His muscles were becoming less defined.

'Huh? I'm getting fat! Fuck it! I'll deal with it later.'

Nick eats the last slice.

"Damn! So good. I haven't had pizza in so damn long."

Nick looks down at his belly.

"Man, I must have gained a lot of weight."

Nick feels disgusted with himself for not stopping himself.

"Oof! I-I don't feel so great. If only I could run away from this house. I'd be gone in a minute if I can only get past this damn door."

Nick starts thinking of ways to escape but notices a new glass of water sitting next to his pizza box.

"What the hell? I don't remember seeing that?... C-Crap, my throat?"

Nick grabs the glass of water and gulps it down.

"Oooohhh! What hit the spot. I needed something to drink after eating all that food."

Nick wants to continue finding a way out but he's too tired now that he has a nice fat belly under his shirt.

"Mmmmmmmhfff? God I feel fat and horny? Is that not normal?"

Nick's body is starting to change even more. Nick's chest starts to grow fat. His nipples become bigger and darker.

"Oh fuck! I ate too much. My chest are starting to get fatter too."

Nick's legs are growing a bit thicker. He can barely feel his feet anymore.

"Shit! I hope this doesn't get worse."

Nick looked down at his crotch and noticed his dick was smaller by half the size.

"What the hell is happening to me?! I shouldn't be like this!"

Nick's beard and mustache starts to fade away. As seconds go by. He starts changing into a female version of himself.

"This sucks! It hurts! Why does it hurt?!"

Nick's clothes are getting tight on his body. His pants feel uncomfortable as his pelvis is growing wider. Nick's polo shirt is also getting tighter. Nick's jeans start to come undone from his expanding hips.

"God I wish this would stop! I'm gonna die if it keeps going like this!"

Nick's legs are growing thick and fleshy. They're starting to look like female thighs.

"What the fuck is going on? I need to go home."

Nick tries to stand up but his ass is stuck to the floor due to his new weight.

"FUCK! I can't move!"

Nick is starting to panic but he can feel his pelvis bone moving inside his body as it turns into a female's pelvis. He can feel his clit being pushed out of its hiding place as his dick and balls start to shrink away.

"Aunh! M-My cock! Where's my cock!?"

Nick's cock and balls are shrinking down to nothing. Even though he can't see them anymore he can feel the difference.

"Why am I feeling all these different things? This isn't right. Aunh!"

Nick continues to feel weird sensations all over his body. Even his face is changing. He can feel his jaw moving and popping in a different place.

"Nagh! My face! Not you too! When will it stop?"

Nick is trying to keep calm but he's starting to freak out.

"God I can't breathe!"

Nick's clothes are getting tighter and tighter as his body changes. He can't believe how fast everything is happening to him as the zipper to his jeans starts to open.

"Fuck! Fuck! FUCK!!!"

Nick was struggling to keep his pants button from flying off, but the zipper started to open up as well. He was failing to keep his pants on.

"No! No! NO!!!"

Nick tried to pull himself together but it wasn't helping.

"I can't do this! I can't fucking do this!"

Nick's panting started to increase.

"Crap! I need to think. Think! I need to get myself in control. I'm turning into a woman!"

Nick closed his eyes and focused on breathing.

"Why is this happening to me?"

Nick's mind was racing while he tried to come up with a plan.

"If I don't fight this then I will be stuck this way forever, aren't I? If that happens I'll be the laughing stock of my entire town."

Nick put his hand on his chest.

"I have to think of something."

Nick looked around the bedroom. The only thing he could find was the bed and decided to lie down.

"Damn! My dick is gone! There's nothing in between my legs! Aunh! So weird!"

Nick frowned knowing he couldn't help it.

"That doesn't even make sense."

Nick laid back down and continued to think.

"Okay. First things first. I'm gonna have to figure out a way to hide who I am from everyone. Second, I don't want to lose my job. Third, no one wants to get stuck like this."

Nick began to feel heat radiating from his pussy.

"Aungh! F-Fourth. I need to calm my pussy down. I know it sounds funny but I'm a horny bastard and that's that. Hehe." Nick's voice starts to sound feminine.

Nick giggled again.

"Hehe. Fifth, I'm going to have to find a way to make sure Timothy doesn't find out that I'm a woman. I don't want him or anyone else to find out."

Nick's body was starting to tingle. It felt like an electric shock running through every inch of his body. His breasts were starting to swell and the nipples were hardening.

"F-Fuck! Aunh... Sixth, I've got to find a way to get my penis back. Aunh! I can't go around without a dick! What would people think?"

Nick's mind went blank while he was staring at the ceiling while the tingling sensation continued to spread over his body.

"So many things to worry about. I just want to do whatever I can to get it back. But I don't know if I can get out of this mess."

Nick lay there in silence for a moment praying for something to help him.

"I wish there was someone that could help me?"

Nick's eyes shot open as he heard a knock on the door.

"Oh god! Someone's here!"

Nick quickly pushed himself off the bed to see the door open.

A young beautiful redhead standing at the door with glasses on.

"Hi! Can I help you?"

Nick's mouth was hanging open. "Uh... Uh..."

Nick looked away from the girl. He didn't know what to say.

"I'm Hilda by the way."

"Um.... Hi Hilda."

Nick knew his face was bright red.

'She seems familiar? But I can't place her.'

Hilda smiled and walked closer towards Nick.

"You look nervous."

Nick was about to answer when Hilda put her finger to his lips.

"Shhh! We don't want to be too loud, do we? Or the ghost will hear us."

Nick was now caught off guard.

"Ghost? What are you talking about?"

Hilda moved her hands along Nick's shoulders before moving them down to his waist. Hilda felt him up slowly for a minute.

'Aungh!? She's touching me? My tits! They're so sensitive!'

Nick's mind was a whirlwind of thoughts as his body kept getting hotter and hotter.

"Are you okay?" Hilda asked with concern.

Nick shook his head.

"No. I mean yes. Yes, I'm fine. Why wouldn't I be?"

Hilda pushed her hand to his cheek.

"I don't know. You just seem very tense."

Nick tried to focus on what Hilda was saying.

"Well... I've had a long day."

Hilda laughed.

"Long day? Well, it's only 13 o'clock. The night is very young."

"W-What are you talking about?"

"Just relax, Nick. I'm here to help you."

'She knows my name? How~'

Hilda took a step forward to Nick. Hilda reached for the bottom of her t-shirt. Hilda pulled it up over her head to reveal her black bra underneath.

Nick knew that all of this was wrong and he should have tried to run out of the room but he couldn't make himself leave upon seeing Hilda beauty.

"Wow. You've got great boobs."

Hilda smiled.

"Thank you."

Nick looked at Hilda's chest again.

"They're just amazing."

Without noticing his pants fly open up more as his hips and thighs begin to rub against each other.

"I like your boobs too. I think you should take off your clothes so I can get a better look at them."

Hilda's hands moved down to Nick's polo shirt that was pulling tight across his growing plump belly. Hilda then pushed his hands away from his pants and watched them slowly get pushed down by his own growing voluptuous hips.

"Mm... They are delicious. So round and soft. I love how big you're getting."

Nick's eyes grew wide as Hilda pulled down his boxers.

'M-My pussy? Oh God! I forgot I lost my dick!'

Nick's cock was gone. He could barely believe it.

"How did that happen!? You have to help me!" Nick said out loud.

Hilda smiled.

"Why would I do that? Besides, you didn't think I was going to start without getting anything in return, right?"

Hilda put her fingers down to Nick's pants. Hilda started to tug them down slowly. Nick looked away from Hilda.

"N-no! Please!"

Hilda smiled.

"Oh come on. Let me see you."

Hilda continued to pull down Nick's pants as he tried to stop her.

"I said no!"

"Oh please? I would love to see your pussy."

What Hilda said was almost lost on Nick as his pants fell down around his ankles. Hilda smiled.

"Your pussy is beautiful! It's so soft and hairy!"

Nick looked down between his legs. He saw a small patch of pubic hair that was going down to a thick bush of hair. His vagina was now exposed to Hilda. He tried to cover himself up.

"Don't worry about covering yourself. I won't tell anyone."

Hilda stepped forward. Her lips met Nick's. Nick gasped. Hilda brought her tongue out to lick along Nick's mouth.

"Ohhh..."

The kiss was hot and wet. Nick felt like he couldn't breathe. Hilda pushed her tongue into his mouth. She sucked on his tongue.

"Hmmm? Looks like your breasts need more attention." Hilda said as she groped Nick boobs through the polo shirt.

"No!" Nick screamed.

"Don't worry. I won't tell anyone."

Nick looked back down at his swelling breasts as he was turning feminine. He grabbed his breasts trying to hold them together.

"S-stop!"

Nick jumped to his feet. His pants had already fallen down to his ankles. Nick's pussy was exposed. There was nothing he could do.

"Ooh! Look at those nice tits."

Nick looked down. He was a voluptuous woman. The polo shirt was getting so stretched out and started to become see through.

'What do I do?'

"Mmm..." Hilda said as she looked at Nick's boobs.

His nipples were hard.

"Mmm... You have a cute little pussy too."

Hilda reached down between his legs. She spread his pussy apart. Hilda saw a thick bush of hair that went all the way down to a large pair of lips. She could just make out a slit down there.

Nick closed his eyes.

"Ohhh..."

He tried to push his hips towards Hilda's teasing fingers.

'Oh shit! Aunh! It's different when someone else is touching me!' Nick thought.

"Mm... No, don't move. I want to play with you some more." Hilda said while she moved closer to him. She grabbed his tits again.

"Augh!"

"That's it. Relax."

Nick relaxed. He heard Hilda moving behind him. His pussy was exposed. Nick's pussy was dripping wet with excitement.

"Ohhhh..."

She touched Nick's pussy. A finger slid inside Nick's pussy. The other hand massaged Nick's breasts while his hair started to grow longer and thicker.

"Mmm... Mmmm..."

Hilda knew how to please a female. She rubbed Nick's clit. Nick moaned.

"Ohhhhhh..."

Hilda bent down to lick Nick's nipple through the fabric. She suckled on it while rubbing her thumb against Nick's clit.

"Oh my god!"

Nick felt so strange. Hilda was touching and sucking on her body parts. She was getting aroused by this.

"Ohhhh..."

Nick moaned.

"You're enjoying this aren't you, Nicolette? Don't try to hide it from me."

Nicolette groaned. The tip of Hilda's tongue made contact with her ear.

"I love to hear you moan. It turns me on."

Nicolette moaned louder.

"AUNGH!"

"We could have fun together. You know what I mean?" Hilda licked around Nicolette's ear.

"Yes," Nicolette moaned.

"Do you like being a girl?"

"Yes."

"Do you like being a plump whore?"

"Yesssss..."

Nicolette's body started getting softer and plumper. Her breasts grew bigger. Her ass swelled up. Her clothes got tighter. Her pussy started leaking.

"Do you want to be a girl? Do you want to stay a girl for the rest of your life?"

"I-I don't know. This is all so weird. I'm not used to this."

"Then why do you want to keep getting bigger? Why do you want to be a fat cow?"

"Because it feels good!"

"So you'd rather be a big girl than a little one?"

"Yes!"

"Do you want to keep growing?"

"Yes!"

Nicolette grew even more. Her tits are bigger and now her nipples are hard. While the poor polo shirt is now too small to fit over her boobs.

"What are you going to do when you get too fat for your pants?"

"I'll buy new ones."

"Are you going to get bigger and bigger?"

"Maybe."

"Will you ever stop?"

"No!"

Nicolette is now a voluptuous blonde. Her waist is now smaller than her hips. Her butt is now bigger and rounder. Her tits are big and now completely soft. They're bigger and fuller than they were before. Her pussy leaked constantly.

'I'm losing my mind! Do I want this!? AUNGH! I-I think I do!' Nicolette thought while her mind was being assaulted by wave after wave of pleasure.

"Why do you want to be a girl?"

"I want to look pretty."

"Do you want to stop growing?"

"No."

"Why didn't you tell me you wanted to be so thick?"

"I wasn't sure! Aunh!"

"Well you should've been more honest. You'd be much happier if you did."

"I will! Aungh! You make me feel sexy and desirable. I like having no control over my own body anymore."

Rip!

There was a loud rip as her breasts sprung free from her polo shirt.

'Aunh! I feel so free. My clothes were too tight.'

The polo shirt fell to the ground. Her tits flopped out.

"Oooohhh..."

Her nipples hardened as they touched the air. Her pussy started leaking. Her pussy lips swelling up as they open up. Her clit stood erect.

'It... It's itchy. Oh... Oh god!'

She rubbed her fingers against her pussy.

"Ohhhhhhh," she moaned.

Her pussy was dripping wet. Her clit was throbbing.

"Look at what you've become, Nicolette. A fat voluptuous woman. You have no choice but to be a woman now. To accept who you are." Hilda said to the moaning Nicolette.

"Wh-what are you doing to me?"

"You're thick now. And there's no going back. Once you start growing you won't be able to stop. Now, let me do my job."

Hilda starts rubbing oil onto her chest.

"This feels nice. What are you going to do to me?" Nicolette said as she closed her eyes.

'Mmmmm! I can feel something happening deep in the core of my breasts.'

"I'm making them lactate."

'My breasts are so full. So soft. They're so warm. And they're getting warmer. Are they growing? Is this how my breasts grow?'

Her nipples grew bigger and harder. The middle of her breasts swelled up.

"Aunh! My breasts are turning into milk sacks."

"Haha, that's not the only thing changing on you my little cow-kin. Your chest will be quite full soon enough and your cow horns will come in quite nicely. How does it feel to be a cow?"

'Aunh? W-What is she talking about? I don't understand.' Nicolette thought as she continued to rub her hands down her front. Her breasts and the rest of her body were all swollen.

'My tits are bigger! They're bigger and fuller. They're so warm. And they're getting warmer...'

"Your breasts will be quite large soon. If you keep rubbing yourself like that they'll get even bigger."

'Oh god! M-My tits are getting bigger! I can feel it!'

Nicolette put her arms around her chest. Her hands felt the new weight. Her hands were sweating. Her human ears started to turn into cow's ears.

'Oh! My breasts are hardening! Oh god! I'm so horny right now! My breasts are so big and sore I can't stand it!'

Her titties were huge. They were filled with milk. They looked like they would burst at any minute.

"Here, let's test out your milk, my little cow. I want you to feed our new wives. We need to make sure they'll be healthy with your supply." Hilda said to the moaning Nicolette turned female cow-kin.

"W-What!? I don't know if I can!"

"You better learn fast. We don't have much time before the next stage comes in."

Nicolette opened her mouth and put one of her nipples in. She took in a breath of air as she started to pump her breast.

'Uuungh! Mmmm! Uuuunnngh! Fuck! Fuuuck!'

"That's a good girl. How's your milk, baby?" Hilda said to Nicolette as a cow tail sprouted above her butt crack.

'I'm drinking my own milk! Mmm! This is so hot! I'm a cow-girl now!'

"Don't worry Nicolette. You're going to like being a cow-girl. And once you're done with those tits I want you to become pregnant with my children and become the best wet nurse there ever was."

'Aungh! I don't know what she's talking about? Aunh! God, this milk tastes so good!'

She kept pumping her breasts. She couldn't help herself. She had to suckle from her own breast.

"Good girl! Now let's take care of your poor neglected pussy."

'Oh god!'

A hand wrapped around her butt cheek. 'Who's touching me?'

Unnoticed by Nicolette, Hilda's clit grew to the size of a 12 inch clit cock that was aimed at her hot pussy and aching clit.

"It's just me. Don't worry." Hilda said while slowly slid the tip of her clit cock inside Nicolette's tight cunt.

"Mmm! Mmmmm!"

Her pussy was soaking wet. The cock felt so good sliding in and out of her throbbing cunt.

'I'm... I'm getting fucked!? AUNH! NNNNHHH! Oh god! I love it!'

Her head was hanging down to the ground. Her long blonde hair draped over her face. Nick had never experienced anything like this before. It was overwhelming and exciting at the same time.

"Fuck! I'm cumming!? Oh fuck! FUCK! UUUUUNGH! Fuck! Fuck! FUCK!" Nicolette screamed out as she came.

"That's a good girl. You keep milking those teats till I tell you to stop." Hilda told Nicolette.

"Augh! I'm gonna cum again!"

"Good. Now you are ready to accept my essence? To become one with me?" Hilda said.

"Yes mistress!"

"Then let's begin."

Nicolette gasped as Hilda's clit cock entered her tight womb.

"OH GOD! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! OH MY GOD! THIS IS SO AWESOME!" Nicolette screamed out.

"Now don't forget to drink your milk."

"Mmm! Mmm! Yesss! Mmm! YESSSS! MILK FOR THE BABY!" Nicolette moaned as she sucked up her own milk.

"Ha ha ha! Good girls get rewarded for their hard work." Hilda said pumped her hips faster and faster.

"GOD! Oh god! I'm cumming! I'm cumming! FUCK ME! FILL MY CUNT WITH YOUR LOAD! GIVE IT ALL TO ME!" Nicolette screamed out as she came again.

Hilda was about to cum all inside Nicolette's cunt. She could feel her juices flowing out and down to her swollen clit.

"AUNGH! Your cumming inside me! Your cumming in my pussy! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!" Nicolette yelled out as she came again.

The look on Nicolette's face was priceless. Her eyes rolled back in her head. Her mouth opened wide as she let out a scream.

"Oh god! FUCK! I'M CUMMING! DON'T STOP! MORE PLEASE!" Nicolette begged.

Hilda kept pumping her hips.

"Aunh! Your cumming in me! Your cumming in my pussy! Give it all to me! OH YES! Please! PLEASE!" Nicolette begged.

Hilda started moaning. Her body began to tense up. Her muscles tensed up and her body started shaking.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Oh god! I'm cumming! I'm cumming! Oh! OHHHHH!" Hilda screamed.

"AAAAUUUUGGGGHHHH! I'M CUMMING! I'M CUMMINNNNGGG!" Nicolette screamed out as she came.

They were both a sweaty mess. Their bodies glistened with sweat and their boobs were bouncing all around.

"That was good. Now you can go back to work." Hilda said as teleported them away.
