

JUST BLEAT IT

COMMISSION STORY

BY CHALDEACHANGE



Among the students of her class, Mina Ashido couldn't exactly be called the *brightest*. In fact, it was most certainly the *opposite*, with the pink skinned teen being one of the slowest book learners among her peers. It wasn't just that she was lazy, although she absolutely *was*, but she was just a slow learner in general. It wasn't something she could really help, so it felt absolutely mean that their teacher always seemed to be picking on her!

She would say 'picking on', but he was just doing his job as a teacher. Her grades had even gotten so poor as of late that he'd been forced to consider some *outside* help. U.A. had partnerships with various academic establishments throughout the city you see, and with Mina's grades not matching up to her talent as a hero in training, it was inevitable that he would have to send her up to one of these places for some remedial lessons.

“Huh? Is this supposed to be a school?” For how these lessons had been described to her, Mina had absolutely been expecting to find herself at a stuffy building with some stuffy tutor teaching her things she didn't really want to learn. But the facility she wandered into? While it had looked like a regular building from the outside, when she had walked in? It was like she had just stepped out onto a farm's property.

From the scent of barnyard animals to the cool breeze that carried it, it was like she had wandered into a totally different world. There was even a bright sky and a sun above her! On closer inspection, though? She could totally tell that the sky was a projection of some sort. The mud and grass on the floor and the animals walking around pastures on the horizon were all very much real, on the other hand.

“What is this place? Did I go into the wrong building?” The teen entertained this idea, but that *couldn't* be the case, could it? This had been the only building on the block, and the sign above had been right. Her golden eyes eventually settled on a sign that led down a path that read ‘tutoring’ though, so she eventually pushed that possibility aside. Considering the endless possibility of Quirks, there must have been an important reason for the inside of this building being set up as it was, *right?*



She was right in the assumption that this place was set up the way it was because of someone's Quirk, but her skepticism was misplaced on the wrong things. This *was* the building she had been asked to attend, but it had been completely redesigned after being taken over by a group of villains the day before. A group of villains that were arranged around someone whose Quirk transformed people into animals.

All of the animals she'd seen in the artificial pastures? Those had been this building's original staff. She just did not have *any* way of realizing that this was the case, and in fact Mina pressed on down the pathway. While rummaging through the facility's documents you see, the villains had learned that a U.A. student would be coming in for tutoring that day. And they couldn't help but think it was a good idea to make an example out of her one way or another.

And so Mina followed sign after sign deeper into the establishment, which also led her into a fenced off area occupied by... *goats?* **“Huh? Did I take a wrong turn somewhere? I can't see how goats are going to help me bring my grades up...”** The fact that she wasn't thinking more critically about this predicament was pretty indicative of why the girl needed remedial classes, actually.

But now that she had been led into the correct paddock, the villains lurking behind the scenes began to put their plan into action. The one with the transformation ability was hiding behind a nearby water trough since she had to be within range for her ability to take effect. And now that Mina had wandered in despite all of the mud strewn at her feet... it began.

“Huh? Why do I feel all warm? And *itchy?*” The latter point in particular was one that perplexed her. She'd had flashes of warmth in

the past, and usually it meant she was sick or *something*. But itchy? It wasn't even like she felt just a little bit itchy. She felt itchy *all* over, from head to toe. It was a really uncomfortable feeling that she hoped didn't linger for very long. **"Come to think of it, I haven't seen a single staff member since I got here..."** Pushing aside the itchiness for now, she thought back to the scenario she found herself in.

Which turned out to be a mistake, but she missed the immediate signs that something was going very, *very* awry here. Had she had the good sense to escape before the Quirk had done enough damage, everything that followed just might have been avoidable. Because the itchiness was suggestive of something going on beneath the surface layer of her skin, and *whatever* that was ultimately sprouted to the surface. Or *grew*, at any rate.

It began around her wrists and ankles, actually. What looked like hair appeared to be growing from her skin, except that it wasn't *really* hair. It was far too soft and bunched together for that to really be the case, and the amount that settled into place just wasn't typical for what could otherwise be considered arm or leg hair. It made complete sense that the girl was itchy with all of this in mind.

And while it started with these areas? The phenomenon didn't remain isolated to them alone. It quickly spread up her appendages, leaving her hands and feet bare for some reason before quickly spreading into her face and torso. The fluffiness of it all left her uniform feeling quite tight, and of course it wasn't something that Mina could really ignore under any circumstance. **"H-Huh!? What's going on here!?! FUR!?"**

She could see the pink softness emerging from beneath her sleeves, and she could feel it bloating her outfit. Quickly, bare fingers worked to undo her uniform despite the fact that she was in a public space, and before long she was stripped down naked thinking that this strange fur would have covered any of her sensitive points regardless. She was about 50% correct with that assumption, as she had been forced to bring a fuzzy arm across her chest because the fur had not grown there for some strange reason.

"How is...? What...? Is this some sort of Quirk? This is *baaaad!* I need to... um... I gotta...?" The attempts to keep the teen from becoming alarmed had evidently failed, and yet it was already too late for it to make much of a difference. Her mind was just as privy to the effects of the Quirk as her body was, and her intelligence had already begun to fall towards a much more suitable level for what she was becoming.

The furred arm she had placed across her breast, for example? She had forgotten why covering that area up had been necessary, and so she dropped it to expose pink breasts that, well... they didn't look quite *right*. Their colors were darkening and their texture began to look almost rubbery compared to the typical quality you might expect of a human's flesh.

This all predated a change in the girl's nipples, which soon lengthened and took plumper tips, the areola themselves seemingly faded away into a pair of breasts that were now black in color. The nipples themselves looked like teats, and above them? Another pair emerged, with her tits seemingly bloating at the top so that she had a full set of mammalian udders. While they looked to be on the wrong part of her body for what they were, pink fur inevitably made way as these teats moved down to cover her belly button, jiggling in place.

“Baa!?! No! I'm not a... I don't deserve this! I... I...” Mina wobbled to and fro as her situation worsened. Try as she might to reject the influence that was remolding her very being, it was clear as day that this power was far more potent than she held the ability to resist. Even now she was doing her best to reject an instinct that wanted her to stand in the dirt on all fours, but it was clear that her body had very different plans when it came to this.

The tips of her toes were regressing in both size and shape, pulling in and disappearing into feet that also appeared to shorten against towards her heels. Her wobbling was born from a difficulty standing upon feet that felt unfamiliar, mixed with the thought of *'it would be easier if I stood on my hands too'*.

Two points ultimately emerged from the end of what remained of her feet, split down the middle into a cloven shape that was simultaneously being replicated now on fingerless hands. The skin of her hands and feet both appeared to harden in tandem from this juncture, become hard, black cloven hooves that were fairly typical in barnyard settings.

Unfortunately for Mina, the fact that her hands and feet had all been repurposed in this manner meant that standing straight up had become more or less impossible, and so panic beset her once she fell forward with all four hooves on the soil, her teats jiggling about beneath her in the process. **“I don't want to *baa* an animal! *Baa!*”** Her bleating, which sounded more like a sheep or a goat than anything, became more common. She was slowly forgetting how to speak the human language. She was slowly forgetting how to *be* a human.

Of course, it became harder to speak just in general... due to some physical changes that made it so. Something was pulling on the front of

her face, stealing her nose and mouth and pulling it forward into an undeniable snout. Nostrils both flared and flattened as this nose turned wet at the tip of this rounded structure, one that tilted her eyes to the sides and redefined how Mina viewed the world around her. “*Baa!?*”

While there was still a part of her that was human deep down, she could no longer express that verbally. In fact, her long mouth began to seemingly chew nothingness, all while the teeth within grew bigger and flatter. Perfect for chewing all manners of flora, implying that meat was no longer a possibility in her diet. Almost like a beard, a longer tuft of pink fur sprouted beneath her chin.

The hair atop Mina’s head receded until it was the same length as the rest of her fur, showing off just how bony the shape of her head now was thanks to the growth of her snout. Ears pulled longer and grew floppy with the same fur upon it, yet her hearing was ultimately enhanced as a direct result of their change. When it came to Mina’s eyes? They almost looked bizarre a moment, with pupils pulling into rounded, horizontal stripes – solidifying that she had very much become a *goat*.

Yet she still lacked a goat’s full figure, her torso sporting proportions that were still largely human. That didn’t exactly last very long, mind you. Her stomach began to bloat and broaden, torso ultimately turning much rounder than would have been normal for a person. At the same time, arms and legs shortened and grew much stubbier, bringing the goat girl’s point of view much lower to the ground. Internally, her rounded tummy now had four stomach compartments, and since they were empty?

Hunger. Hunger. Eat. Chew. Consume. No! I’m not a— *Hunger.*

The instincts of an animal forced her to draw her head down to the nearest patch of grass despite her complaints, and before long some fresh greenery was rolling around with very little taste within her mouth. It essentially coincided with her butt becoming narrower and bonier, while her butt hole and genitals were housed in the very back. Fortunately a very stubby tail erupted from a tailbone to keep that all protected from dangerous things like insects.

“*Baa!*” For all the girl had fought to preserve her mental state and human intellect, inevitably the last of it drained away and in its place an unusual looking nanny goat was left in her place. Her clothes littered about in the mud around her, it was a wonder that she had ever been able to fit in them. Rather, the goat that had once been Mina slowly turned on four hooves to look at her



shirt... before reaching down her neck and beginning to chew on the fabric with her flat, grass-munching teeth.

Despite the fact that she was now very much a *goat*, it wouldn't have been impossible to tell that this mindless animal munching on clothing had once been Mina Ashido, actually. Not only was her fur the same pink that her hair and skin had been before transforming, but her goat horns... Well, those horns hadn't been touched at all! They were still short, crooked, and yellow. Key indicators of who she was, but that was *intentional*.

How else would the faculty of U.A. believe the villains' threat if there was room for doubt as to the goat's identity. **"Aha! It worked!"** And from behind the nearby water trough, the villain in question appeared with a voice so loud that it startled the pink goat, who ran off deeper into the paddock with the shirt in tow so that she could mingle with the other goats. Just as mindless as the rest of them.

This villain was a woman with a voluptuous body dressed in a cow-print bikini. Not to say that this was the only thing cow-like about her. Her hair, long enough to reach her huge ass, was spotted with the same pattern, and beneath her E-cup breasts she had a pair of authentic udders. Lady Moo was her villain name, and while it wasn't exactly intimidating...

That was her villain origin story, actually. A lifetime of being mocked for her appearance and Quirk had turned her into the Barnyard Villain that she was today. And now she was going to make waves thanks to goat-ifying a student from that very prestigious school! She couldn't have asked for a better opportunity! **"Now we just need to get her to sit still and record a— HEY!? Where'd she go!?"** Keen as the cow woman was to get started on the next stage of her plan, when she spun around? Mina was nowhere to be found. That was when she noticed a hole in the fencing in the distance. Not only had Mina escaped through it, but some of the other goats were making a break for it.

**"HEY! STOP MOO-VING AND GET
BACK HERE!"**