

How Now Mad Cow - Part 6

By TheSpiralledEye

While Tyrone is getting used to being as Heifer, Aaron is adjusting to his new life as a Bull.

Aaron sighed as he woke up. He was hard; *again*. Waking up with a raging erection was now his norm; sure he'd gotten morning wood in the past, every guy did, but since becoming a Bull it had gone into overdrive, along with his sex drive. Bulls masturbating was something he had quickly gotten used to. Most of the time they went off to their rooms but other times the need was just too great. It was not uncommon to walk round a corner and find a Bull furiously pumping their own cock to completion. That combined with the surprisingly thin walls meant that groans, moos and moans were now the soundtrack to his life. Unlike his new brothers, Aaron tried to abstain as much as possible. He sat up, staunch ignoring his member and groaning as he stretched out his tail. It had been awkward, the few days when it first grew in along with his long flat, bovine ears. He was lucky though; he was yet to develop any hooves or any other extreme changes. He'd even gotten used to his horns and shaggy hair. He looked down at the rippling muscle that now made up his body; he could win Mr. Universe looking like this if it weren't for the horns, tail and ears. It almost made him sad. He finally had a body even more toned than Tyrone and barely anybody got to see it.

A knock at the door made him start, thankful that his melancholy had taken care of his morning wood.

"Hey dude, you awake?"

"Yeah, come in Calvin."

He didn't bother to dress, there was no point. Calvin was less fortunate than he, looking closer to an ox than a man; with large horns and a body covered in shaggy fur, much of which fell over his face. He had been here almost a year now and despite his bestial appearance, seemed quite content to live out his days exercising, getting off and completing various tests and tasks for their scientist patrons.

"I was going to head over to the fence, you wanna come?"

Tyrone swallowed; he got this invitation every day and he always turned it down. For good reason. The fence was a thick wire construction with bushes either side. The plants were thick but at certain points, the bulls could see through to the other side; into the yard where the Heifers spent their days lounging. Occasionally, if they were lucky, they even got to see one milked.

Aaron had stayed well away from the fence, and the Heifers in general. Every time he went down for his daily array of tests he dreaded the idea that he might run into a heifer. Or worse, Tyrone. The last time he'd seen his friend his breasts were being milked while he moaned and thrust at the empty air. Aaron had never been so turned on in his entire life; the new, primal part of him had been itching to walk across the room and thrust into that pussy himself. Every night he'd dreamed of it; how that soft body would feel beneath him, what that milk must taste like. Stories from other bulls who had managed to get their hands on some, either from heifers themselves or from the labs, said it tasted divine.

"Better than any alcohol." One had insisted, "Better than any viagra. Fuck, I was cumming all night."

In the present, there was a temptation. He hadn't gotten off in days and his balls were beginning to ache. But still, he shook his head.

"No thanks, Calvin. I have some tests this morning anyway."

It was the truth, he was thankful for the excuse. Calvin looked disappointed.

"Come on man, you gotta let go of the human sentiment, we're a whole new species now! And watching some lovely cow girls is our best entertainment!"

"I dunno man, I still feel kinda skeezy spying on girls through a fence. We're not fourteen."

"They love it!" Calvin insisted, "It's not like we are quiet half the time, I'm sure they put on a show just for us. It sucks we have to be apart all the time anyway."

Aaron just shrugged, he didn't want to talk about horny cow women. He had only just got his erection to go down the last thing he needed was any sort of stimulation. He bid Calvin goodbye and watched as he and a small group of other Bulls headed off toward the fence.

Without thinking he took a step in their direction before shaking his head and heading down towards the labs.

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Aaron had grown used to the poking and prodding over the last few weeks. Dr. Brown had the usual swathe of tests ready for him; muscle measurements, treadmill runs, weight lifts, measurements. It was always the last one he dreaded the most. Feeling that tape measure wrap around his arms and torso were bad enough but when it came to measuring things like his horn and tail he felt downright embarrassed. It was hard to keep his tail from flicking this way and that with nervous energy every time the scientist tried to stretch it out. And no matter how well endowed a man, or Bull, was, it always felt awkward having your dick literally measured.

A pair of gloved hands gently squeezed his engorged balls and Aaron couldn't help but let out a low moan. They were so full and tight any pressure against them sent sparks of pleasure and pain shooting up his body. Dr. Brown made a concerned sound.

"You're full up Aaron, remember what we talked about?"

He nodded; Bulls had excessively high levels of testosterone. Not only did it send his libido through the roof and cause his cock and balls to grow, but it made him produce an unnaturally large amount of seed.

"I know I just feel...weird about it."

"Masturbation is nothing to be ashamed of." Dr. Brown told him with a kind smile, "You're certainly not going to be judged by any of us. We even collect samples from time to time in the hopes that it will lead us to the cure for this."

"S-Samples?"

The idea of coming collecting his cum for experiments was beyond humiliating.

"Don't worry, it's strictly voluntary, but you really should give yourself some release. It will help both your physical and mental health a lot. Trust me. Maybe you can even ask one of the other bulls if you are so inclined."

"God no!" Aaron blushed, "Sorry I don't mean to be rude I just...yeah, I don't really swing that way.

"Yes, not many bulls do." Dr. Brown sighed, "I know being separated from the heifers is hard but in the past it has caused...problems."

"What sort of problems?"

"The messy kind." Dr. Brown chuckled, "Not to mention, some bulls started getting territorial about certain cows, it was best for everybody that we keep you all apart until we can help nullify some of the effects of Heifer milk."

Aaron just nodded awkwardly and headed for the gym. One of the ways they were encouraged to work through their extra testosterone, besides jacking off, was working out. For the last few days he had been spending hours on the treadmill and lifting weights in order to exhaust himself. It was a boring life but what choice did he have? Two other Bulls were already there when he entered, chatting away while they did leg presses. At first he ignored them, focusing fully on the burn in his calves as he started to run. Trying to ignore the feeling of his huge cock and balls bouncing against his inner legs. But then a name caught his attention.

"Yeah man, if that scientist had given us just a few more seconds I bet Tyrone would have let us suck her tits."

Aaron turned so suddenly he almost fell off the treadmill.

"Sorry, did you say Tyrone?"

"Yeah, some heifer who decided hitting the Bull gym was a good idea." Said Victor, Man, you should have seen her, biggest damn tits ever and full to bursting. She must have been swimming in hormones."

Aaron could feel the blood pounding in his ears. The pair went on to describe how sexy "she" looked, how wet and wanting. The words just did not compute when he imagined his buff friend. Then again, the memory of the lab came back and all at once he was hard. He needed to get off. Now.

"Excuse me." He croaked, heading through the doors so quickly he heard the glass smash as they slammed against the outer walls.

Maybe he could visit the fence today after all.

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He found a secluded spot, behind a tree where the bushes were thin, poking his fingers through to make a wider hole. He could see it, the Heifer yard and inside it, two pretty cow women laying in the sun. Aaron moaned quietly, balanced on his knees and a single hand and the other reached between his legs.

One of the Heifers sat and stretched, her heavy tits perfectly positioned so he could see them. They were twice the normal human size, the nipples thick and long; practically begging to be sucked. Aaron's hand began to pump faster. The other woman rolled over and spread her legs, wet pussy wide and open. Fuck he swore he could smell it. A deep, guttural sound started to form at the back of his throat. With each tug the pleasure increased, as did his sounds.

"Hey, Daisy." The sitting woman giggled, "I think there is a Bull watching."

That should have made him freeze, or at the very least felt ashamed but Aaron went right on thrusting into his hand. It had been too long, he needed release so badly. He continued to bray as the woman approached the fence, only improving his view. They giggled, sniffing at the air.

"Oh, I think he's over here..." said one, "fuck, I wish this hedge didn't have a fence inside or I'd walk on through and have him,"

He could smell them, taste them in the air. His primal instincts wanted them, no needed them. His balls began to tighten and with one final bray, Aaron came hard onto the ground. Cum streaming out of him as he shuddered and groaned. The women moaned in turn and he drank in the sounds until his mind finally cleared and the embarrassment set in.

He scrambled away just as one of the Heifers reached their fingers through the gaps in the wire fencing that separated them. That primal part of him wanted to let her touch him, but fortunately that part of his brain was no longer overriding all feeling. He could hear the Heifer's disappointment.

“C’mon big guy, we just wanna listen.”

She sounded so wonton, did Tyrone talk like that now Why did that idea make him so horny?
Aaron told himself he’d stay away from the fence from now on but he knew that was a lie.