

# MOO YEAR MOO ME

JANUARY 2021 REQUEST STORY

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**“Happy 2021, huh? If it’s so happy, then *WHY AM I THE ONE DOING ALL THE CLEANING!?*”**

Elizabeth Bathory seldom had anything nice to say, but under these circumstances she felt *very much* like it was warranted. Not only had she been largely left out of the festivities, but she had also been left in charge of cleaning the next day? What kind of bad planning was that? They didn’t even let her put on a show during the night! So mean!

So, broom in hand, all she could do that morning was groan as she attempted to pull as much debris as possible off the ground. She hated it, but doing the work was less of a pain in the ass than being scolded for skipping her duty and being forced to take up a week of extra shifts as punishment. It sucked, but she could deal with it!

At least until *she* showed up. “***Bleh.***” BB had skipped by her clad in a mookini (*a bikini fashioned in a cow pattern*), the very same costume she’d worn before. She wasn’t even going to give the dragon girl the time of day, but the moment she’d made that ‘bleh’ noise? The Mooncancer spun around with a mischievous grin.

**“Hmmm~? What’s up, Elizabeth-chan? Don’t like my outfit? It’s the year of the cow, you know! You should be more festive~!”** Was BB mocking her? She should’ve known that Elizabeth didn’t have the figure to wear such an ensemble. She’d be laughed out of the party before anything else happened, sadly. Or was that her point? Was she mocking her chest size? **“Could you be jealous? You didn’t participate much last night, after all!”**

**“GEH!?”**

**“Bingo!”** BB didn’t really need to hear much more than that. Well, if it were appealing to the desires of a cute, little kouhai, she could work a little magic, couldn’t she? It wasn’t like it would be much of a bother, and it was for Elizabeth’s happiness! Well... this was all just an internalized justification to fuck with the Lancer when all was said and done. “Don’t worry, I know how that feels!” She had produced her pointer and was waving it around nonchalantly. **“But don’t worry, Elizabeth-chan! It looks like it might just be *your* year!”**

On the final two words, she gave a little twirl and pointed her stick directly at Elizabeth, from which a beam of light purple light shot to strike the lizard’s body. No...? It struck something with in. Her *Saint Graph*. **“Hey!? What did you do!?”**

**“Hmm~ What did I do? I wonder...!”** Clearly avoiding answering the question, BB begun to skip ahead of the dragon girl, her big tits jiggling freely. Elizabeth had the right of mind to chase after her and was certainly planning on it. But something gave her pause. She felt... *weird*.

**“W-Wait, come back!”** She extended her right hand in an attempt to stop BB from fleeing, but the AI was already way too far ahead for the girl to catch her. What’s more, no sooner than she’d extended her hand was her attention immediately drawn to her fingertips. Her fingers, as they always had been, were coated in an extremely hard and pink chitin-like substance to give them the appearance of hot pink claws, yet...

*In certain places they had been cracked.*

There was a fairly decent analogy to be had in comparing them to the appearance of an egg that showed signs of breaking. It wasn’t a phenomenon isolated to a single finger, but in fact these cracks were forming over all of them, parting the coating into smaller and smaller pieces before, like an egg smashed against a counter, all of the pieces just broke off and fell to the ground to leave clean, human fingers. **“H-Huh!?”**

Elizabeth wasn’t upset about this, not at all. She had always been wary of her more draconic features and longed for a body that was closer in form to that of her human self while alive, but her cursed Innocent Monster skill had made sure that she would be as inhuman as she could possibly be while still also resembling a cute girl. **“Ohhhh!”** So, to see completely normal fingers upon her hands? The girl couldn’t close her mouth since she was in so much awe.

Though, her monstrous features were subsiding elsewhere as well. Her tail had always been the most abundantly obvious aspect of her body that spoke to her nature *as a monster*, so if her fingers suggested an elimination of this aspect, it was only natural that this would disappear as well. And, sure enough, it began to happen.

It certainly wasn't an instantaneous ordeal, and it didn't become shorter right away. First it thinner, most noticeably at the base where the color of her skin began to repaint her black scales, before the entire appendage was slurped up and into her tailbone. It was so sudden that it felt as if a whip had just been cracked above her butt, and the girl's body jolted forward from the movement and pressure. "**WAH!?**"

**"BB definitely did something to me! But what!?"** Naturally, she'd peered over the back to see that her tail was gone. Was she being turned into a human? Could BB have actually done something *nice* to her? No... the more she thought about, the more that sounded impossible. Never in her life had BB done a good thing for Elizabeth. It was always *bully, bully, bully*.

As if to drive the point home that, yeah, BB would *never* do something *nice*, one needn't look any farther than her horns. They unraveled in size, and as they did? The pink sheen that typically graced them began to wane, taking on a duller black as their shapes diminished to only a pair of pointed nubs that stuck up a few inches about her hair line. They better resembled those of a bovine than a dragon, which was honestly more telling than Elizabeth had realized at the time.

**"Even my horns...?"** Naturally she'd felt the weight atop her head lessen, but the fact that they didn't disappear completely? It stood contrary to what she had believed had been happening thus far. If she was being transformed into a normal human, then her horns should have disappeared entirely, no? The fact that they remained was a testament to the fact that this wasn't the fate that was in the stars for the poor girl.

Before she could ponder what was happening further, she couldn't help but notice that her costume had begun to feel *uncomfortable*. It was mostly around the straps of her chest that— **"Wait, my chest!?"** Her blue eyes immediately shot down to see the straps pressing against the flesh of her breasts more intimately than they ever had before. No, was that just a trick her eyes were playing on her? The reality was... the flesh of her breasts had grown enough that the straps were tighter!?

**"I'm getting bigger!?"** It was another dream of hers, to have a bigger rack. She was tired of getting mocked for her little mosquito bites, but

since she had been summoned in a fourteen year old body, what was she supposed to do about it? Had she known BB had a power like *this*, she might have asked before! Except for, well...

## ***SNAP!***

In tandem with one another, both of the straps that were designed to cover her nipples broke, allowing the swelling flesh of her bosom to grow all the larger in the meantime. **“W-Wait! Not *that* big!”** In no situation had Elizabeth wanted them to be huge, she had merely wanted them to be just a little bigger. They had swelled to what was likely a pair of B cups initially, but once they’d hit Cs the straps had finally been given no choice but to give way.

As naked tits flopped around, nipples doubling in size, they showed no *real* signs of letting up in their growth. The girl, once of noble dragon’s blood, wriggled as her fleshy fingers sunk into the fatty mounds and her posture was forced forward as she struggled to remain upright with their weight. Slowly but surely the strength of her back muscles was growing, but it wasn’t something that was building quickly enough.

**“Stop! Stop! *STOOOOP!*”** Bigger and bigger they became, surpassing even the realm of D-cups before she tried to hide their mass with an arm – but they were so big that she could hardly get her hands across them. They were huge! Ginormous! Like the teats of a cow! ...of a cow? What had BB said to her? It might be *her* year? **“Is she turning me into a *coooooow!*?”**

How big had her breasts grown now? E-cups? F? No, *G*. They were so huge that even the slightest movement sent a ripple through their fat, spreading goosebumps across the girl’s flesh in the process. But this growth? It had been spreading as well. Her torso had grown broader, with a thicker (*but never chubbier*) belly and hips that had expunged to such a width that they were likely double their previous gate.

But this was just a means to make room for the areas left to swell. Largely, her *ass and thighs*. The parting of her hips had been more or less a necessity, for her rear blossomed with a mighty need to breathe, pushing out the back of Elizabeth’s skirt while forcing her pink and white striped panties to both floss her cheeks in the back and cameltoe her crotch in the front. And her thighs? They swelled with a similar reckless abandon, practically doubling in width and softness at the same time it took her ass to become plump.

**“What the— My body doesn’t even look the same!”** Nor did her voice sound like it should. Gone was the squeaky, annoying pitch,

replaced by one that was soft and sounded as if she were straining it just a little *too* hard. The girl hardly knew the half of it though, because much of the focus had moved into her facial features and hair. When it came to the latter, her mane was becoming extremely silky *at a cost*. The pink of it all darkened to purple and beyond, eventually reaching a crescendo at a raven black that grew past her ass in the back and curled around the sides of her face in the front.

Not to be outdone, Elizabeth's eyes likewise earned a few drops of red, turning her bright blues to an equally bright *violet* hue. Though that was only half of it, for she could feel a tugging at the corners of these eyes as well – so much that she felt like she needed to rub them. The cause? Their shapes had been modified, and they looked better fit for a young Japanese woman.

Which, at the end, *was the truth of it*. Her European face rounded while her nose both shrunk and flattened, lips swelling to the point of a very natural pout. Not only did she appear Japanese, but as if to match the curves of her body, she looked to be a young woman around twenty years of age at the same time.

Her pointed ears gradually rose, crawling up to the top of her head but not without a little something extra, for as the cartilage misshaped to become more triangular and open, black fur not unlike the hair upon her head colored them. They certainly looked like the ears of a cow.

*Elizabeth's personality, however, remained unchanged.* Even if her body didn't resemble her old one in the least.

This had all occurred over the course of a minute, and the Lancer could still see BB skipping down the hall some ways ahead. Elizabeth could only lament about how lewd her body now looked, and it was far more inconvenient than she ever could have wished for. She had to change back! “**BB! GET BACK H—AAAH!?**” The young woman had begun to run, but a combination of factors forced her to fall flat on her face.

Well, more like right onto her *tits*.

The weight of those breasts had been a factor, but she hadn't realized her feet were a little bigger than before too. Balancing in her heels had become difficult, and since she wasn't prepared for it, she had fallen. “*Ow...*”

“**Elizabeth-chan, is that you!?**” A shadow was cast over the cow, and BB's voice sung with falsified confusion. She knew exactly what she had done. The AI crouched beside her and began to poke at the side of Elizabeth's breast with her pointer, making the girl not moan, but...

“**Moo...!**” Huh? Why had she said that? “**Moo!? MOOOO!? MOOMOOMOO!? MOOOOOOO!!!!**” Try as she might to speak human words, all that she could spout were moos. Angry and confused, Liz pushed herself back up to her feet, breasts and ass jiggling and rippling all the while before she pointed a finger at BB. When the pointer had touched her, BB had transferred another effect! It had stripped her of her ability to use human speech!

“**MOOOOOOOOO!**”

BB feigned shock on her features once more, before giggling. “**Ahahaha! What is it, Elizabeth-chan? DON'T HAVE A COW!**” Her eyes glowing red, she leaned in and gave the cow's right breast a light squeeze. Nothing came out, but Elizabeth was sure of it. Milk had just filled her chest and was sloshing around. Her nipples had even grown larger... The only thing she could do about it in the end, however, was moo some more.

“**What's with that look? Be happy~! After all, it's your year!**”