

“So this is it...” Aiden nervously muttered to himself, the answers to all his life troubles possibly lying just below him on the coffee table. Was he really about to give this whole thing a try? It all just felt awfully suspicious to say the least, everything from the ads promising a “new, irresistible you” to the website itself just screaming shady, the bafflingly low prices all but guaranteeing this to be a scam. The timing just felt all too perfect after all, for a suspicious, never heard of brand of self-care products to just start making the rounds right as he needed... and for it all to be this cheap on top of all that? It was just too good to be true, yet just accessible enough to try!

And so, it would be this exact line of thought that would bring him to where he was, the order he had half-jokingly placed all those weeks ago having just arrived today, against all odds and expectations. It was hard to believe, really, that they had indeed delivered a product. Yet, despite that, there it was, the many mailing labels just barely letting the brand’s logo poke through, the black and white letters beneath clearly spelling out the company’s name. Well, they did end up delivering something in the end, but... did it really work as well as promised? Only one way to find out...

A little reluctantly, Aiden carefully dug through the packaging, slowly opening the box to reveal the contents within, a little uncertain himself of what exact products he had actually ordered back then. It had, after all, been quite a while since then, his attention at the time not even entirely on the matter to begin with... he was positive it was some sort of self-care kit, but... what did it in fact contain? A body wash and hygiene products, maybe? Or could it be some sort of supplement pill...? Any guess felt as good as it got, really, each seemingly as likely as the one before.

The answer, much to his surprise, though, was naught but a simple tube, a surprisingly normal package of skin cream from the seems of it. Was that really all he had gotten? While, sure, it hadn’t at all been an expensive purchase, it still felt hard to believe that all there was to it, the idea an entire “life-changing kit” could be boiled down to just that almost insulting in its own way. The possibility that he had been scammed seemed all but a guarantee at this point, the inevitable disappointment accompanying it already creeping in on the back of his mind. Still, he had to at the very least try it, didn’t he...? Even if just to confirm his suspicions on the matter...

Sighing, Aiden slowly screwed the lid off, giving the tube a gentle squeeze as some of the cream inside came gushing out, puddling onto his free hand. The unmistakable sweet aroma of milk exhaling from the viscous white fluid, soft enough not to be overbearing, yet just strong enough to be easily noticeable. A pleasant sensation coming to mind as he gave it a good sniff, his mind already way more relaxed as he appreciated it. Even if not as effective as it’d promised to be, it would at the very least still work as a decent scented moisturizer...

Spreading the cream over his hands, the man lost no further time before putting himself to work, cautiously moving his hands down as he started to tenderly massage his legs, his palms circling his calves and shin before softly moving upwards, his skin already feeling softer just seconds after having started. Face blushing ever so slightly as he delicately went on, pausing only when the cream on his hands ran out, rapidly getting a little more out the tube to continue his endeavor. His skin pleasantly smoothing out a little more with each passing second, a warm sensation coming to these now increasingly sensitive regions.

Lost in these comfortable sensations, Aiden only really failed to notice just what exactly what was happening to his own body, his own distraction hiding away all the worrisome details that might've made him stop. For, despite him not noticing it just yet, his skin was, in fact, not just getting smoother. Rather, for each new little spot the man massaged with his cream, his skin seemed to be rapidly changing entirely, its previous roughness replaced with an almost unnatural, rubbery smoothness, its surface gleaming faintly against the room's artificial lighting. The comfort beckoning the man for more, more cream gently spread over his coarse skin, more skin rapidly turning into smooth latex...

Before he could even realize it, Aiden's legs had already fully turned to rubber, a cute little pair of latex hooves where his feet had once been. Even this drastic difference, however, was still nowhere near enough to distract the man from his current duty, the slight glimpses he'd get as he went on, if anything, only further encouraging him to go on, mind overflowed with this odd sense of euphoria as he obliged. And so, he would happily pull down his pants, getting yet another coating of cream before resuming his work, gently spreading it over his rapidly widening hips, biting his lips as the pleasant sensations intensified. His hands moving on their own as they carefully massaged his buttocks, rear heavier by the second, anus twitching as it puffed out into a ring. Whole body rapidly shifting proportions, increasingly more feminine as it all went on. A stub gently snaking its way out his behind, a bushy tip on its end. A tail, Aiden now had a tail!!

Yet, despite how satisfied he felt, he still couldn't help but desire more, his heart fluttering as his hands slowly made their way to his crotch, the rubber around leaving only a small island of skin around his dick, the changes clearly displayed for him to see. A gulp running down his throat as he carried on nonetheless, softly massaging the skin underneath, moving up with a stroke before finally reaching the tip. His member already starting to shrink just as he started, the pleasure enough to keep him going even as it slowly receded back. Stopping only as it finally went in entirely, leaving nothing behind but yet another rubber ring, shivers running down his spine with as little as the nightly chill brushing against it.

It was now obvious what was happening to him, he could see it even without trying. He, or rather now, she was slowly but surely turning into some sort of sex doll, the culprit clear as it stuck to her hands. Yet, even with things laid out this evidently, Aiden could still not stop herself, mind and body too far gone into it to quit now. It was no longer a deal of choice for her, nor just a simple desire. No, Aiden NEEDED to put more of it on, this obsession easily outweighing the fear over what was happening to her own body. A handful of cream already rapidly making its way to her stomach before she could even notice, guts ballooning out against her grasp, four latex teats drooping down her abdomen. Yearning to be touched, groped, MILKED... but sadly for Aiden right now, they'd have to wait...

By now, her moans could already be heard throughout the house, her feminine squeals resonating around with each new little spot she'd tend to. Everything from her enlarging breasts to even the skin around her neck flaring with libido. A raging fire that, much to her chagrin, she simply couldn't get herself to putting out right now, body pretty much on auto-pilot as it simply went on, spreading more and more lotion against her own will, arms rapidly thinning out against her small hands, face soon facing the same fate. Her hair running down her face as it grew, gently brushed aside as she forcefully continued to change

it. Giving the last few touches she needed to, the last of her 3 holes born from her mouth, permanently agape as it yearned for something filling...

By now, Aiden's body was at last starting to harden, movement increasingly harder as her few changes slowly finished up. Her last few slivers of humanity slowly vanishing as her rubbery skin cooled down, panic ensuing as she quickly realized what was going on. Desperate, she tried to shout for help, to get up and run looking for someone. Each attempt at calling for help met with nothing but silent squeaks, denying her even the illusion of fighting against it in the end. Forced onto all fours as her body stiffened for good, leaving her trapped on all fours in the middle of her own living room...

And so, there she would stay for a good while, all alone as her holes lusted for attention, begging for somebody - anybody to just come in and help her already. Her rescue only coming hours later, as, just as the sun started to rise, her roommate Kevin would finally arrive home. Aiden's heart fluttering as much as her holes tingled upon seeing him, desperately trying to get the man's attention. The man, much to her delight, still running into her despite her inability to communicate with him, his eyes bulging as he looked around in surprise, calling out to his former roommate.

"Aiden, ya there?? Didja buy this thing?!" Kevin shouted sternly, his face flushed as he pondered what to do, caught completely off-guard by this unexpected surprise. Silence filling the house as he awaited for a response, unaware of the identity of the cow sex doll before him. Why couldn't he just get it already, that was him, that was Aiden!! Or, at the very least that was what was crossing Aiden's mind right now, panic clouding her judgment as she unrealistically expected her roommate to recognize her. Even more so as she saw the man giving a last good look around, sneakily taking his pants off as he approached the sex doll, muttering to himself. "Well, I bet he won't mind if I get myself a sample of it, right...?"

With her heart rushing within her voluptuous chest, Aiden would have no time to even think before Kevin rapidly thrust himself onto her, dick rubbing her pussy's insides as his hands toyed with her anus. The overbearing pleasure quaking within her body, mind numb with each new meeting between his dick and her rubber cervix. Mind quickly fading as she mentally grunted in satisfaction, her squeaks like moans as Kevin took her as his own. It just felt so good, it was hard to even think about why she didn't want that before!! Maybe a few weeks of this wouldn't be so bad, right...?

And so, Aiden's, or rather, Bessie's, as Kevin had come to call her, life would go on, her sex-addicted brain never quite realizing just how long it'd been since that fateful night. But who could blame her? It was just so good to be her master's little fucktoy! And she would gladly stay as such for as long as time would let her...