

The Bachelor and The Bovine
By Mr Breast Obsess

“And tonight's final rose goes to... ALICE!”

Alice jumped for joy in her head, eyes shut tight as she tried to contain her excitement. After all, she had to appear befitting in front of the man she hoped to finally win over.

“Alice, will you accept this rose?” David asked.

“Yes!” Alice answered as she stepped forward and took the stem from the man that she had gotten to know so well over the last few months, knowing that he was surely the one.

“And with that, ladies and gentlemen, our show comes to a close!” The host announced, “Thank you for watching and please join us next time for our exciting season finale of...”

The Bachelor: True Love

“And cut!” another voice called out offstage, “That's a wrap everyone, well done! Let's call it a night!”

Upon hearing the director's words, the whole film crew mobilized and began packing up.

“Bachelor and ladies please go get some rest. We've got a big day ahead of us tomorrow!”

“I'll see you later,” David said to Alice with a wink.

“Bye,” Alice barely murmured with butterflies in her stomach. She was still in disbelief how far she had managed to come.

“Bye David!” another voice called out abruptly from across the room.

David turned and waved towards Katelyn as he made his exit. She was the other finalist that received the first rose. Katelyn's attention turned towards Alice.

“C'mon girl, let's head back to our rooms together!”

Alice agreed and walked off the set with Katelyn.

“I can't believe you got the other final rose! Like, Oh My God!”

“I know right!? I can't really believe it either...” Alice said, still shaking from the excitement.

“Who would have thought it was gonna come down to the two of us? My new friend that I made on this show is now going toe-to-toe with me for the same man!”

“I know right!”

“But it ends here...”

Katelyn's tone shifted. She stopped walking and turned around to face Alice.

“David is mine and mine alone, got it?”

Alice grew a bit worried as she began sensing hostility from Katelyn. Throughout their time on the show, she was always generous and supporting, to the point that it seemed like she didn't even care who won. Obviously not.

"You know you're only here this far by chance, right?"

"W-What do you mean?"

"All the other girls... You can thank me for getting rid of them. David sent home the obvious ones, but I sent home all the others. I discovered their weaknesses and insecurities, and used that to my advantage. You're just lucky I never figured out yours. But that's alright. I don't need to figure out your weakness anymore. I'm going back to the basics. I'm gonna use David's weakness instead."

"What do you mean?" Alice whispered with an ever growing pit in her stomach.

"Duh!" Katelyn said as she rolled her eyes and began unbuttoning her coat. She split the two sides, and puffed out her formidable bosom before Alice. Her cleavage alone seemed to be the size of an average woman's breast.

"Tits! Boobs! Big ones! Maybe your weakness is just being dense," Katelyn mocked confidently, "David's a tit guy, you know. The man LOVES breasts. I would know," she said with a smirk.

Alice looked down at Katelyn's chest and knew that, despite the intention to mock, she wasn't telling a lie.

"Oh, and that's right! You're lacking a bit in that department," Katelyn said as she pointed down towards Alice's chest, "What are you even packing, B cups? C cups at best? Sorry honey, but I don't think that's gonna cut it. David's going to need much, MUCH more to play with. Anyways, don't worry too much, this'll be over sooner than you know it and then you can go back home and find someone who likes great... personality," Katelyn said as she turned and walked down the hall back to her dorm, leaving Alice hurt and alone.

Alice looked down at her modest chest. She never worried too much about her bust size throughout her life, but hearing Katelyn belittle her like that hit too close to home.

Alice made it back to her room. She closed the door behind her and threw herself on top of the bed. She was on the verge of finding true love and it was about to be crushed by Katelyn's fat bosom.

"Arrggghhh!" Alice yelled into her pillow, "Stupid, stupid Kaitlyn! Stupid tiny boobs!"

After yelling some more and continuing to blame herself for something she had no control over, Alice sunk into her pillow and decided to just try and fall asleep, tossing and turning throughout the night, continuing to think about her bust.

A waft of something clean, and almost earthy began slowly filling her nose. She felt the bed to see what was causing it, but instead of sheets, she now felt the soft touch of grass below her. She jolted her head up, and to her surprise, the bed had now become a field of grass. She looked in all directions, but nothing more than a grassy plain stretched for miles, all the way down to the horizon. Rather than being scared, she felt calm, and just began walking. After some time, she happened upon a bed of flowers, deciding to lay down in it, looking up towards the sky and watching the clouds push by. Suddenly, a great flash of light emerged, shining brighter than anything she had ever seen, and from within, an object descended towards Alice. In another great flash of light, an angel appeared before her.

“W-Who are you?” Alice questioned with amazement and lack of fear.

“I am the angel of love and nourishment. I am summoned whenever someone is in a great need of my assistance. I sense something is troubling you. Tell me what bothers you at this time?”

Without hesitation, Alice began, “It's just that, I'm one step away from finding true love. But I think I'm about to lose it to my friend. Or at least... someone who was my friend... but the point is, I'm going to lose my true love to another woman because her body is... nicer... than mine.”

“Ahh I see...”

The angel pondered for a moment, thinking carefully.

“Well I suppose we ought to even the odds,” they said with a slight grin.

“How are you gonna do that?”

“Allow me to conjure up something... special.”

With a snap of their fingers and a flash of blinding light, the angel instantly produced an outfit in their hands, presenting it towards Alice. She took the clothes with amazement, but then quickly after, with confusion.

“A bikini... with... cow print?”

“Go ahead, try it on,” the angel smiled.

“Umm, right now...?” Alice responded, taken back by the abruptness of the angel.

They gave a slight nod as they both looked to the right and then to the left, clearly alone with nothing more than themselves and the grass at their feet.

“Whenever you're ready,” the angel repeated.

“Okay, guess this is happening,” Alice murmured as she nervously held the revealing top in her hands, “Would you mind turning around at least while I chan-”

Alice stopped speaking, unable to finish her sentence as she reached down to begin pulling off her shirt but felt nothing more than bare skin rub against her fingers.

“WHY AM I NAKED!?” Alice exclaimed, quickly trying to cover herself from being exposed in front of the angel.

“Please, do not worry. I have seen the human body in its purest form since the beginning of time. There’s no reason to feel any embarrassment with me.”

Normally, a situation like this would have been Alice’s worst nightmare, but the words of the angel resonated inside her as true and pure. She trusted them for a reason she couldn’t even comprehend, yet she felt safe. She began to lower her hand away from her breast, exposing her nipples to the cold air. Alice began to get dressed, slipping the bottom piece on and placing the bikini over her chest, reaching back to tie it.

“Well...?”

“It fits fine, I guess,” she said as she finished the knot, “But it’s way too revealing. I don’t even have the body for this. I don’t see how this is going to do anything.”

“Allow me to bestow one more gift upon you.”

The angel produced another blinding light, this time above Alice’s head. Alice closed her eyes tightly as it descended upon her. A far off sound of banging began growing louder as the light approached closer.

“Is it working?”

Knock!

Knock!

Knock!

Alice opened her eyes again, but this time found herself back on her bed, staring into nothing more than a pillow at her side.

“Miss Alice!” a voice called through the door.

Alice stood up in bed and looked around, still alone just like the night before, no angels in sight. She looked down at what she was wearing and nothing had changed. She pulled her shirt up, checking her bra for any sign of cow print, but nothing.

“It felt so real though...”

“Miss Alice!” the voice spoke through the door once again, “Miss Alice, are you awake?”

“Yes! Yes I am! Sorry, I think I overslept. I’m up now!”

“Thank goodness! I’ve come to give you your wardrobe for today. I’ll go ahead and leave it here by the door. We’ll be leaving in about half an hour so please do be ready. Quickly if you may. I’ll have the chauffeur come get you when the time comes.”

“Thank you!” Alice shouted through the door.

Alice got up. She walked to the door in defeat. Her dream was so real that she honestly thought some higher power might have just been looking out for her. She threw the suitcase upon her bed and popped it open.

“No freaking way!”

The first piece of clothing, sitting right on top of the outfit was none other than a cow print bikini outfit. The exact same cow print bikini in her dream. Beneath it, a complete outfit deemed suitable for a western cowgirl. Jeans, a flannel, fresh leather boots, and a ten wide brimmed hat.

As surprising as it was to discover the same outfit as that in her vision, she had no time to waste. She quickly stripped and dressed into the bikini first, layering the rest of the outfit on top. Alice walked over to the mirror and checked herself out.

“Watch out Katelyn cause here I come!”

Alice checked the time above her mirror.

“Crap, I'm gonna run late!”

Alice ran over to the mini fridge and grabbed a greek yogurt, downing it as she gathered her belongings together for the day. She cleaned her face, found her cowgirl hat, the final piece to complete her outfit, and headed out the door.

“Showtime!”

She approached the limo and got into the back seat.

“Good morning Alice! How are we doing today?”

Alice was greeted by not only the host of the show but a cameraman as well, both waiting for her in the back seat.

“Oh! You startled me for a second. Didn't know we'd be doing this here, and so soon!”

“Yes, we figured we'd make the best of our time and talk during our ride to your destination. So sit back, relax, and let's answer some final questions before today's final date!”

“Let's get into it!” Alice said with a newfound confidence.

The host and Alice went back and forth with questions during the ride. As Alice answered the host's questions, she couldn't help but to begin to get distracted by something else. She began to notice now that her outfit seemed a bit snug on her body. When she first put it on she could have sworn everything felt perfect.

‘Maybe it's just the way I'm sitting,’ Alice reassured herself.

She shifted around in her seat but still couldn't shake the feeling that something was off. Her fidgeting caught the eye of the host.

“Everything alright Alice?”

“Yeah it's just that... I could have sworn...” Alice said as she looked down at her bust where she was sure something was off, trying to shake the feeling, “It's nothing. Sorry, could you repeat that last question?”

The host asked once more.

“Last question, you receive the final rose and get the chance to start a new life with David. Where would you like to begin that new journey?”

“Oh that's easy. You know, it's always been a dream of mine to moo!”

The host and cameraman looked at Alice in a bit of confusion.

Alice herself was confused, but mostly embarrassed. Why did she just let out a moo? And why wouldn't her outfit stop getting tighter? She couldn't help but take a look once more down at her bust.

‘What the?!’

She appeared bustier than before. She was sure of it! She quickly put two and two together.

“That's right, the blessing...” She said under her breath.

“Alice?”

“Sorry! Uhh...” Alice thought of what to say next to try and save the moment.

“It's... always been a dream of mine to moo-ve to where the cows are! So a farm! Hehe”

“Oh... OH! Haha! Gotcha! I see what you did there!”

Everyone chuckled at Alice's pun.

She breathed a sigh of relief, she was glad her corny pun managed to turn things around and draw attention away for the moment.

“Alright that'll do for now. We should be arriving soon, so enjoy the rest of the ride while we review some footage. Something tells me you're gonna like where we're heading.”

With the host and cameraman preoccupied, Alice was free to finally inspect herself. Subtly as if she were adjusting her top, she felt her chest and began to explore.

‘Holy crap!’

Alice was sure that she was feeling more breast than what she's used to. B cups no more, Alice was sporting a new and bigger bust. A bust on par or, possibly, even bigger than Kaitlyn's. Alice then worked her hands down towards her bottom, where she made a similar discovery. Her rear end felt just as fuller and rounder as well. She was sure that she was taking up more space now than she had when she first entered the limo.

‘No freaking way!’ Alice screamed internally, ‘It totally worked! But why now? Why didn't I grow when I first put on the outfit?’

She thought of what could have possibly started the growth.

'Maybe it was just delayed? Doesn't matter! Katelyn better really watch out now!'

The growth slowly subdued as the limo reached its destination. Luckily for Alice, her outfit offered some stretch, although it was quite apparent that Alice was sporting a brand new figure. The limo came to a stop. The chauffeur stepped out, opened the door, and let everyone out.

"Miss Alice, welcome to your final date. We'll leave you to it."

Alice looked around in awe. Production crew members were scattered right alongside livestock throughout the fields of a traditional animal farm. Despite her quirky answer, she truly had always wanted to live on a farm. Alice looked all around at the great open space the farm offered, finally meeting eyes with David and right next to him, Katelyn.

"Alice!" David called, "You made it!"

"Hi David!" Alice said back proudly as she approached him.

"You look grea-

Alice went in for a hug, being sure to press her chest into David for good measure.

"Y-you look... Great!" David finished. He was almost at a loss of words as he was sure he remembered Alice being a bit more...petite.

"Thanks! You look great yourself!" Alice complimented back.

David was rocking his own cowboy outfit complete with boots, a belt, and a hat.

Alice went towards Katelyn who was behind David.

"Hey Katelyn."

"Hi Alice, how ya doin'?" Katelyn was putting up her facade once again, "That outfit looks cu-

Katelyn stopped mid sentence as she examined Alice and her new figure. She almost broke out of her nice girl character. Alice could tell Katelyn was annoyed, despite not showing it.

"Cute!? I know, thanks!" Alice finished for Katelyn. She brought her arms together with a cute smile, giving her bust a slight squeeze and push outwards.

Katelyn, stunned by what she was seeing, simply smiled back.

"Alice, Katelyn, welcome to Merryland Farm. This farm specializes in cattle, you know? I chose this place for our final date location because I've always dreamt of starting a new life out here on a farm. So I'd figured why not give it a sort of test run for our final date."

Alice felt a rush of butterflies in her stomach. Was it a coincidence or fate that she and David both had a similar dream.

"Well let's get started shall we? If you don't mind, I'd like for us to knock out some chores before we get to the fun stuff."

Alice and Katelyn both agreed and followed David into the first building. The production crew tagged along at a distance as well, allowing them to be in their element.

“First up we'll be feeding some cows! So grab a fork and let's start serving!”

David grabbed a nearby pitchfork and went at it. Alice and Katelyn followed suit and grabbed their own forks. A big pile of hay lay in the center. On opposite sides of the walls, hungry cows waited eagerly to enjoy a good meal. Alice threw her pitchfork into the pile and began distributing it to the cows. As she fed them, she found it a bit more difficult to work now that her figure had done some growing. Her arms rubbed and bumped into her much larger bosom throughout. Even the greater weight of her rear end threw her off balance a couple of times, but despite her new struggles, Alice managed.

The pile of hay slowly dwindled down as it was being fed to the cows. Alice grabbed a nice big clump of hay and set it down in front of the last cow.

“Yeah you like that hay don't you?” Alice said to the cow as it ate happily.

“She sure does!” David came from behind and surprised Alice.

“David! Didn't notice you there! I totally wasn't talking to the cow or anything!” Alice said, trying to save face.

“I'm pretty sure you were,” David said with a smile, “I think it's cute when you talk to them.”

Alice smiled back as David began petting the cow.

“It's important to connect with your animals, you know? Form a bond and get to know them. Just like with people.”

Alice blushed as David talked.

“You like animals a lot right? I can tell by the way you act around them.”

“Sure do!” Alice responded, “I've always loved animals, especially cows, despite not really being around them a lot. It's so great that you chose a farm for this final date! You know, I've always dreamt of living on a farm too.”

“Is that so!” David said with a great big smile.

“Oh my god it licked my face!”

Alice and David turned around to see Katelyn at the other side of the barn wiping her face. She had been putting in about a quarter of the effort Alice was doing towards feeding the cows. It almost seemed as if the cow gave a lick of disapproval for Katelyn's work ethic.

David and Alice both tried to hold back chuckles at Katelyn's expense.

“Between you and me,” David whispered to Alice, “I don't think this is up Katelyn's alley. Maaaybe we should try something else... Break time Katelyn!”

“Ugh! Finally!” Katelyn dropped her pitch work as if she had done a full day's worth of work in just thirty minutes.

“Anyone thirsty?”

“Yep!”

“Mmhm!”

“Alright!” David said as he went to the corner towards a mini fridge, “How about a nice tall glass of... well, looks like all we have is milk!”

David revealed a pitcher of milk with a couple of glasses.

“Milk?!” Alice and Katelyn said in unison.

“Yeah why not!? We are on a dairy farm after all! Well how about it?” David said as he began pouring.

“Well you got me there,” Alice said as she took a glass from David.

Katelyn hopped forward and reluctantly grabbed a glass as well, not wanting to be outdone.

“Bottoms up!”

The three of them raised their glasses and drank. The milk was surprisingly good. Alice finished her entire glass down to the last drop.

“Wow!” Alice said, “I never thought I'd say this about milk but that was really, REALLY good! Could I have more?”

“Sure!”

David poured another for Alice and motioned to Katelyn.

“Want some more?”

“Uhh, No thanks... I'm... good. Not a big fan of milk.”

“Wanna know why it's so good?”

Alice finished her second glass and nodded, eager to know the reason.

“It's because it's locally sourced from here! Merryland Farm has the richest milk in the whole world. Wanna know their secret?”

“Sure!” Alice responded excitedly.

“Let's go take a look then!”

David led the women and filming crew outside and towards the big red barn. As Alice walked she started to get that same feeling she had when she was in the limo. Both her bust and bottom began tingling just like before. Why was the magic blessing kicking in again? She had already done her growing. She tried her best to ignore it and keep moving.

The gang reached the great red barn which towered over them now that they stood at its doors.

“This is where the magic happens!” David announced as he flung open the doors to reveal a few cows standing around in their stalls, casually grazing.

Alice looked around the barn but saw no signs of any machinery.

“Where's all the equipment and milking machines?”

“It's stored in the back. You see, Merryland Farm likes to keep it old school every now and then. They found out some of their richest batches of milk came from the milk they gathered by hand. So today we'll help out a bit with that too! Grab a bucket and find a cow. These girls could surely use a milking!”

Alice grabbed a bucket and entered the stall closest to them. The sensations she was feeling within herself were beginning to become unbearable so she wanted to sit down immediately.

“Hey, I've got an idea!” David yelled from another stall, “The first one to fill their bucket to the top wins!”

“What's the prize?” Katelyn yelled from her stall.

“Win and find out!” David replied, “Ready? Set. Go!”

David kicked off the competition and the film crew split up to capture footage of all three competitors. Alice still pressed on with the competition despite her new growing concerns.

“Whoa!”

Alice examined her cow's udder as she sat down next to it. It hung beneath the cow fully engorged, waiting for Alice to put her hands upon it. She could tell milk had been filling up within and was begging to be released. Alice went to work. She placed the bucket underneath and began milking. Milk began to squirt out with each gentle squeeze.

“Moo!” the cow cried out, now happy it was being milked after a long day of producing milk.

The sensation was increasing in Alice's chest. She wasn't able to ignore it any longer. She looked down at her bust and made another startling discovery.

“Holy shit!”

Her breasts were pressing forward into her outfit. Her flannel grew tighter as her boobs stretched out the fabric. Her buttons were about to be tested as her breasts threatened to blow them off. The cow bikini she wore underneath was set to reveal itself.

The tiny stool she sat upon wasn't safe either. Alice covered it completely when she first sat, but her bottom was determined to fully dominate the stool. Her growing ass also clearly began to threaten the limits of her jeans. She could feel the denim shifting across her skin as her growth pressed on.

“Oh no...” Alice quietly said.

“Miss Alice, are you alright?” a crew member asked, “You look a little distraught.”

Alice forgot the crew was right behind her filming everything she was doing.

“Me!? Oh I'm fine. It's just the stool. I think I just need to readjust myself.”

Alice leaned forward to readjust.

Rrriipp!

“Shit!”

Alice felt around her ass and found some tears. The bottom piece of her cow bikini was about to peek out.

“Can we get a wardrobe change for Miss Alice?” A crew member called in over a walkie talkie.

“Oh, no no no! I'm fine! Let's keep going! The tears add a bit of... um...style!”

The crew went with it and kept filming.

“How you doin' Alice?” David called out from another stall.

“Good!” Alice called back with concern, “Real good... I'm making some great progress over here!”

“Let's hope so! I'm about halfway done! I can almost taste victory! Sweet, milky victory!”

Alice got her head back in the game and continued milking. She did her best to continue the competition but with each squeeze, she began to succumb to the sensations of her growth. Her breasts were stretching her flannel to its limits. Buttons began to tremble as they did their best to hold on for dear life. The fabric within her jeans was losing its strength as her ass stretched it further. Her hands began trembling as she watched the cow's udder reduce in size. Pressure finally being relieved. Alice could only hope for some of the same relief as well.

“Moo!” the cow belted once more.

“Moo!” Alice answered back.

Rrriipp!

The sound came from Alice's rear end yet again.

“Uhh, Miss Alice...?”

“Sorry! I didn't mean to moo! Can we cut that?”

“Uhh, it's not that...”

The cameraman pointed to Alice's butt. She took a look behind to find another surprise.

“W-What the hell is that?!”

Alice discovered a cow tail behind her back. She followed it to the base, leading back to a hole in her pants.

“Oh my god!”

Alice stood up from her stool quickly. Her abrupt movement knocked her hat off from her head. The crew looked up and stared in awe at her head.

“What's wrong??” Alice questioned.

“There's something else... above...” the cameraman pointed out once more.

Alice slowly raised her hands to her head. Through her hair she felt new features that weren't there before.

“Are these HORNS?! A-And EARS!? Am I a COW!?”

The crew remained silent, awestruck by what they had just witnessed.

“Everything alright Alice?” David called once more after hearing the commotion.

“I-I'm fine!” Alice lied, “I think I need some fresh air! I'll be back in a minute! Excuse me!”

Alice pushed her way through the filming crew and ran outside. She turned a corner to find some privacy and to regain her composure. She leaned against the wall and examined her body once more.

“Oh no no no! This isn't happening, this is NOT happening!”

But indeed it was. It was still happening. Her breasts stretched her flannel to its end. Her buttons gave out one by one.

Pop!

Pop!

Pop!

The flannel ripped open. Alice's magnificent bust showed itself to the world in all its glory. Breasts like balloons dangled from her chest. They each appeared as engorged as the cow udder she was milking. They continued to be supported by her cow bikini top which showed no sign of weakness. It seemed to have grown along with Alice's chest.

Alice's jeans were putting up a better fight. More tears developed as her ass continued to grow. The skin on her ass peaked through, eager to come out just as her breasts did. Her jeans would only last a bit more, although for how long was anyone's guess. Any sudden movement would guarantee her jeans shredding to bits.

She placed her hands upon her chest and was shocked her body was now supporting massive mammaries. She felt her breasts all the way to the front where she inspected her nipples.

“Holy shit!”

What caught Alice off guard wasn't her nipples' new size, but rather that they were wet. The front of her bikini was soaked. She gave her bloated nipples a soft squeeze in her hand and took a closer look. The initial milk that now drenched her top was thicker, more like a cream,

bearing a slight scent of what almost smelled like yogurt. Alice then came to a sudden realization.

“Holy shit, it must be the milk!”

Alice put two and two together yet again, the activating ingredient was milk. The yogurt from breakfast caused her to swell during the limo ride, and the recent cups of milk she had were causing her to grow right now.

Alice then thought about taking off the bikini. Surely her growth would stop if she removed it. She reached her hands behind her back and under her flannel to undo the knot. The knot was nowhere to be found. All she could feel behind her back was one continuous piece of string. The same went for her bottom piece. The pressure from her new assets made it impossible to slip off the garments as well. She gave up any hope of removing the bikini.

“OK... So it must be the milk. Just gotta play it cool then. Sure, I've got some big ass cow tits and an ass to match, but that's alright. David's a tit guy! Surely he won't notice... or mind. I can make this work. Just gotta stay calm. Just gotta avoid milk and finish the date. Right?”

“Alice!” Katelyn’s voice yelled from the barn, “Alice! Come quick! David needs help! Hurry!”

Alice, filled with concern over what could have possibly happened, began rushing back, knotting her flannel along the way, her cow bikini peeking through. Alice ran into the barn and began calling out.

“David?! David, where are you?!”

“Over here Alice!” Katelyn responded inside another stall. She waved her hand above, signaling her down.

Alice ran past the same crew from before. They had to do a double take as they saw Alice run past with a massive chest and ass. They figured they ought to tag along as well to film the action.

“In here!” Katelyn called once more.

Alice leapt into the stall.

“What's wron-”

Alice was met with a face full of milk. She stood shocked, drenched in milk. Her growth had finally stopped from earlier but that was about to change.

“You think you can just come in here and steal MY David!” Katelyn began, “Did you really think it was going to be that easy!?”

Alice looked around the stall but saw no sign of David.

“You think you can just come in here with a crappy fake boob job and win his heart!? Yeah, David’s a tit guy but he doesn’t want some bimbo with some fake balloon tits! He’s gonna want the real deal!” Kaitlyn grabbed her own bosom, now dwarfing in comparison to Alice.

As Katelyn ranted, Alice began to feel her body run its course once more. A healthy amount of milk had gotten in her mouth. Her breasts swelled forth to undo her top once more. Her ass swelled along as well, yearning to finish its battle against her jeans.

“Oh no, not again...”

“I don’t even know how you got a boob job so quick or why you would go so big! Look at yourself! God you look ridiculous! And you must think you’re so cute bringing in some cow ears, horns and a tail! But what... kind of... girl...”

Katelyn slowed down and paused as she noticed Alice’s incoming assets. In her blind rage, she hadn’t noticed how truly big Alice was. She stared at Alice’s curves. Alice’s chest inched ever so slightly towards her.

“What the HELL’S wrong with your body?!” Katelyn said in disgust.

“I’m growing out of control!” Alice said finally getting a word in, “It’s the milk! It caused me to grow! There was this angel! And it gave me a blessing! It also gave me this cow bikini! When I drink milk while wearing it, I grow! I only wanted to grow a bit! Just enough to get back at you! But I might have overdone it! I’m pretty sure I had a bit too much!!” Alice rambled on, more concerned now than ever.

“Is that so...?” Katelyn said with a hint of malice.

“Yes! Look, I’m sorry for whatever. You’re right, I’m not worthy of David. He’s not gonna want some overblown cow girl! I don’t think I could face him right now! Can you just help me out? Please??”

“Oh, I’ll help you alright...”

Those were the last words Alice heard before Katelyn grabbed her by the horns and swung her to the ground.

“Katelyn! What the hell! What’s your problem?!”

Alice was pinned to the ground with Katelyn above her, there was a burning rage in her eyes.

“I’m helping you out!”

Alice saw Katelyn reach for a nearby bucket of milk. She tried to get up but Katelyn didn’t allow her to budge. Katelyn held the bucket of milk overhead in triumph.

“Bottoms up!” Katelyn cheered as she poured the milk over Alice’s face. Alice closed her mouth and began choking as the milk invaded her nose, forcing her to open her mouth. Katelyn continued to rant once again as Alice was forced to take the drink in her mouth.

“You know, on second thought... Maybe David does want an overblown cow girl! Yeah! He's gonna want a cow girl with some huge fucking cow tits to smother him! Some big fucking knockers! My tits aren't gonna cut it anymore... But yours?” Katelyn said as she smacked the sides of Alice's bosom. Her slaps caused Alice's milk to slosh around inside. “Oh yours will do just fine.”

Pressure mounted once again as Alice continued drinking more milk. Her tits swelled as Katelyn watched from above.

“Oh my! You already look about full! But that's not gonna cut it. Nope! David's going to want more! A LOT more! Let's see if we can get it all in!”

Unable to breath or move away from her trapped position, Katelyn finished pouring down the last drop into Alice’s mouth. She threw the bucket across the stall and got up, allowing Alice to turn over to her side.

“All done!” She said devilishly.

Alice turned and finally spoke after coughing up what she could.

“Katelyn! What the FUCK is your problem!? You fucking psycho!”

“Just doing you a solid! Girl to girl!” Katelyn said with a wink, “Here I'll do you one more. I'll go find David for you!”

Katelyn ran off yelling for David.

“Katelyn, wait! Come back!”

Alice felt the sensation strike her body. A fire burned within her body. Alice, now on all fours, looked down at her chest. Her breasts had grown immensely. They swung below her, still cradled by her flannel. Each tit inched further toward the ground. Her milk production went into overdrive and began to pool within her breasts. Milk dripped off her swollen nipples at a faster rate.

“Oh god! My milk! My milk's really coming in!”

Rriiiipp!

Rriiiipp!

Rriiiipp!

More tears ripped from Alice's behind. Her tail swung wildly as her jeans were in its final battle against her overgrown ass. Skin bulged through and made a similar entrance her breasts had done. Her big ass was tearing through not letting anything stand in its way.

“Oh god! My ass! My tits! I'm a growing cow freak!”

Alice tried to get up but she couldn't. Her overgrown bosom had finally reached the ground and being so large now, acted as an anchor. She looked around in a panic. To her side, she saw the film crew was still there filming her transformation into an overblown cow.

“What are you doing? Help me please! Help me get up and MOOOO!”

Alice belted out a mighty moo. A moo loud enough to echo throughout the entire barn. All the other cows in the barn reacted and mooed back as if she were one of them.

The film crew didn't know what to do. They didn't know how they would be able to help this growing cow girl blowing up to great proportions.

“Alice!”

A familiar voice shouted through the barn. Alice knew it was probably her best chance of getting help.

“David!” Alice shouted back, “I'm over here! I'm moooo!”

Alice let out another moo. The cows mooed back once again as if to acknowledge their new leader.

“Alice! What's wrong!? Katelyn said you were...” David's jaw dropped when he laid eyes upon Alice, “What on earth...?”

Alice was on the ground before him. She appeared as four mounds of growing skin getting fuller and tighter. She was tattered with the remnants of her cowgirl outfit.

“DAVID! THANK GOD IT'S YOU! I KNOW I LOOK LIKE A COW FREAK BUT PLEASE HELP ME! MY BODY'S OUT OF CONTROL! I'M PRODUCING WAY TOO MUCH MILK! IT KEEPS BUILDING AND BUILDING! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY TITS! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY ASS! THE PRESSURE KEEPS INCREASING AND I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE I'M GOING TO GROW, OR HOW MUCH I CAN TAKE! ...OH GOD IT'S COMING AGAIN!”

Alice prepared for the coming surge. Her breasts angrily grew. Her tits stretched against the other and tore the last bit of remaining flannel off Alice's back. Each giant breast stood before Alice the size of a yoga ball. Overloaded with milk, each breast wobbled as it continued to fill.

Her ass finally set itself free from her jeans, and in one last swell, it ripped open the remaining denim and tore it to bits. Just like her breasts, her ass jiggled in its mighty glory.

The only piece of clothing that survived was her cow bikini. It miraculously survived and continued to hold on. It stretched ridiculously in an attempt to cover her assets but failed terribly at actually covering anything. With her leaky nipples protruding through the fabric, Alice lay before David in all her naked, mammoth magnificence.

“David! Moooo! Help!” Alice pleaded.

“Right! I'll go get the milking equipment!”

“Wait! Don't do it David!”

“Katelyn?”

Katelyn came running in and positioned herself between Alice and David.

“Don't help her! She's an overblown freak of nature! She grew those fake cow tits to win you over! She tried to use her body to get to you! You can't love someone like that can you? Just look at her! Come with me and let's get out of here! I've got big normal tits, see!”

Katelyn shook her tits in a pathetic attempt to convince David.

“Alice on the other hand? Just look at how disgustingly big she is! She looks about ready to blow by the looks of it!”

Katelyn's last sentence sent chills down Alice's spine. She knew she was getting full but would she actually get full enough to actually blow? Was there a limit to how much she could grow?”

“Katelyn, are you insane?!” David spoke, trying to knock some sense into Katelyn, “This isn't about the show anymore. Alice needs some serious help! She needs OUR help. Either help me out or step aside!”

“But look at her! She's an overblown milk tank ready to go off! She's a lost cause! Choose ME David!”

“Step aside Katelyn!!”

For the first time in her life Katelyn was rejected. Upset with David's choice, she took matters into her own hands.

“Fine then, guess I'll just have to decide for you...”

In one swift movement, she turned around and slammed the stall door shut. The handle broke off in the process leaving no possibility to reopen the stall.

“Oops!” Katelyn innocently said.

“Katelyn, what have you done!?” David said in disbelief.

Alice's heart sank. Katelyn had sealed her fate.

“KATELYN WHAT THE FUCK! YOU FUCKING BITCH!”

Alice's newfound rage fueled her growth. Her assets heeded her call and pushed for one last swell of growth. Her body took her pent up rage and put it all towards her milk production. Her body began to tremble as it braced for the storm.

“Moooooo!”

Her moo echoed the entire barn once again. The cows mooed back angrily throughout the barn. They knew something was coming. They knew their leader was about to enter a milking frenzy.

"I-I don't like the looks of this! Let's bail!" A cameraman said to the crew. They all packed up and rushed out the barn.

"Hey wait! Get back here! Dammit guys!" David yelled to the fleeing crew. Only he and Katelyn remained to watch Alice's development.

"Alice? What's going on? Are you alright in there? David tried to peek through the bars into the stall.

"Mooooo!" Alice responded, "I'm FUCKING... Mooooo!"

Alice tried to speak but only found moos coming out. Her milk production kicked into maximum overdrive. With no pesky clothing restrictions, aside from her ever-stretching cow bikini, her tits and ass were free to grow without limit.

David could only watch in horror as he saw Alice's body begin to dominate the area within the stall. Her breasts pressed forward and crawled across the floor. Floor space was running out in front of Alice as her tits crept towards the door. The floor space behind Alice was being dominated by her ass as her butt grew as fast as her tits, quickly claiming what little area wasn't already taken. Soon the entire floor of the stall was nothing but breast and ass.

"Alice...? Talk to me!" David called out once again.

He looked down to his feet and saw a puddle of milk beginning to flow out of the stall. Alice's milk leaked out as her tits were being squeezed against the door.

"Alice, hold on! I'm gonna try and get the door open!"

"Mooooo! David..." Alice tried to speak once more, "I'm... ! Mooooo! B-Bigger! T-Tighter! Mooooo!"

Alice continued to speak in cow. Her growing assets were straining her physically and mentally. Her growth showed no signs of stopping. Her curves conquered the floor but wanted more. Her tits and ass looked towards the ceiling and set off to claim their rightful space. The great race for space was on. Which would reign victorious? Tits or ass? The stall was big enough to hold two cows and then some if needed, but was it big enough to hold two growing assets?

Alice's breasts relentlessly pressed into the door. Breast piled up against the door as if in an attempt to open it themselves. Milk continued to dribble down Alice's overflowing mammarys. It had nowhere else to properly flow as her nipples were pressed up against the door and forced to retreat into her breasts. Enough milk was leaking to soak through the wood to the other side.

Not to be outdone, Alice's ass continued to expand and test the limits of the back wall. There was no door to bust open, but at this rate her growing ass wasn't afraid to make a new one. Her butt continued to press against the back walls to search for any weakness, determined to make an escape before her breasts could.

"Alice, just hold on! I think the door might be coming loose!" David continued his efforts to try and break Alice free.

"David.... Get... Moooo! Back! Moooo!... P-Pressure! Moooo! M-Milk... C-Coming! Moooo!" Alice barely managed to give her warning.

"Alice!"

David tried to look through the bars once again, only to be met face to face with skin bulging through the bars.

"Holy shit she's filled it! She's filled the entire stall!" Katelyn said in terror.

The entire stall began to creak. The wood was at its breaking point. Breast and ass flesh had completely filled the stall. It was a draw. Both assets conquered an equal amount of space.

Dissatisfied with the result, each asset looked to conquer the other and take its space. Alice's breasts tried to gain the upper hand on her ass. Her ass was quick to notice and grew faster to not be outgrown by the breasts. Back and forth her assets fought against each other. The wood began to buckle and splinter as the battle waged on. The stall was about to become a casualty of war.

"Mooo! Mooooo! Moooooo!"

Alice's moos were calling for a ceasefire. The battle was too much for her to take.

"Moooooo!"

"Holy shit! She's gonna blow!" Katelyn yelled.

The end of the stall was upon them. David stepped back from the stall. All his efforts were in vain. If anyone was going to open the stall, it was going to be Alice and her monstrous assets.

"MOOOOOOOOO!"

The stall blew open. Alice's true size was finally revealed. Her cow bikini stretched to unbelievable lengths yet offered no coverage to hide Alice's bits. A gargantuan ass rested behind her, spread across the back wall corner to corner. It dominated the entire rear of the stall. Her mammoth tits spilled out the stall towards David and Katelyn. The majority of her tits were still wedged in place by the edges, but now that they were released, her tits saw this as an opportunity to swell one last time. Milk had been dangerously building up and sought freedom. Its attempt to escape had put a tremendous amount of pressure on Alice's tits. Breasts stood before her angrily engorged. Veins mapped across her chest pulsed wildly. They all stemmed

from her stretched out areolas. Her nipples, pressed in her breasts the entire time within the stall, erected themselves. They protruded angrily, engorged with milk to their absolute limits. They pointed towards Katelyn who still stood directly in front.

“David....?” Katelyn spoke with worry.

David stood to the side watching the events unfold.

“Mooooo!”

“I think...”

“Mooooo!”

“I think Alice....”

“Mooooooooo!”

“I think Alice is GONNA FUCKING BLOW!”

“YOU'RE FUCKING RIGHT I AM!” Alice spoke from the center of the pile of growing flesh.

Finally managing to speak coherently again.

Katelyn stood scared straight. Unsure of what Alice was going to do next.

“I'm gonna FUCKING BLOW! Mooooo!”

The wood buckled around her as her tits blew up beyond belief.

“My FUCKING MILKS GONNA BLOW! Mooooo!”

The cows mooed throughout the barn, they knew judgment was upon them.

“MY MILKS GOING TO BLOW!”

Alice's swollen tits and engorged nipples were ready to fire.

“Mooooo! Mooooooooo! MOOOOOOOOOO!”

Alice mustered all her strength and released her milk. Two geysers of milk unleashed upon Katelyn. The rush of milk knocked her to the ground. Gallons upon gallons of milk washed over her. Katelyn was forced to endure the onslaught on milk as Alice was finally able to achieve release and bliss.

The great release of milk was so overwhelming for Alice that she thought she would pass out but she managed to stay conscious and was able to witness the entirety of Katelyn's milk shower. After a minute, the geysers subdued and dwindled down to waterfalls. And soon after turned into streams of milk until they ultimately stopped flowing.

“Mooooooooo! Mooooo! Moo! Oh my god my milk! My milk! I've finally milked! Ohh! Moo!”

Alice lay on the floor. Her breasts and ass had shrunk down to a more manageable size. Her cow bikini as well, this time covering at least a portion of her body.

“Alice, are you alright?”

David came to her side.

“Oh...um, hi David. Sorry you had to see that. I think I've ruined everything...” Alice said as she took a quick look around and saw her milk had flooded the barn, “I'll see myself out.”

“No wait!”

David grabbed Alice by the hand.

“You went through all this to win me over?”

Alice nodded silently, ashamed at what she had done.

“You didn't need to do this. I was ready to choose you Alice.”

“What?”

“I knew you were the one before this date but I just wanted to make sure. I wanted to see how you would react to life on a farm.”

“But look at me! I'm a freak! Look at what I did! I'm a hideous cow girl that ruined everything!”

“It doesn't matter, I still love you! And either way the tail and horns are kinda cute.”

“But you're a tit guy! I wouldn't be able to give you what you want!”

“You're right...”

David paused for a moment.

“I do love these a lot.”

David pointed to Alice's bosom.

“...But I love this more.”

His finger landed on Alice's heart.

Alice's eyes began to tear up. David's words were the best thing she ever heard.

“I love you, Alice!” David repeated.

“I love you too David!”

Alice and David embraced each other and kissed. Two hearts yearning for love had finally found each other. The two held their kiss for a minute and then released.

David had one more question for Alice.

“Where did you hear I was a boob guy?”

“From her,” Alice said and pointed across the room.

Katelyn was still lying on the floor in a pool of milk. She got up drenched head to toe in Alice's milk.

“I... HATE milk!” Katelyn yelled as she sobbed in defeat.

David and Alice laughed once again at Katelyn's expense.

“Ladies and gentlemen there we have!”

The host barged in out of nowhere, clearly having watched the events unfold this entire time from the sideline.

“Our extraordinary conclusion to this season of *The Bachelor: True Love*. What an amazing... and odd... turn of events. Now this is a true love story. Thank you so much for watching this season...”

As the host wrapped up, David and Alice embraced each other once again and kissed.

A couple of days later...

With the show finished, Alice and David set off to start their new life together. Word had gotten out about the incident at Merryland Farm, which led to an outstanding amount of viewers tuning in to the season finale. The media had a field day. TV stations and news networks extensively covered the story and conducted non-stop interviews with David and Alice. The farm cashed in as well by opening a small museum within the barn where the incident took place.

David and Alice managed to get married amidst all the interviews and set off on their honeymoon, traveling out of the country in hopes that the media buzz would die down by the time they got back. The two finally reached their hotel room after a long plane ride.

“What a trip!” Alice said with great exhaust.

“Tell me about it,” David agreed.

“You don't think they're here do you?”

“The paparazzi? No way! We didn't tell ANYONE where we were going,” David reassured Alice, “And we misguided them, remember? They're probably looking for us on the other side of the planet!”

“You're so smart!” Alice praised David as she kissed him. She threw herself on the bed and invited David.

“Finally, some alone time. Just the two of us.”

The newlyweds began to get intimate with each other, finally having a moment to themselves without any interruptions. Alice wrapped her legs around David as he climbed on top of her, and thrust him in closer to her body.

“Whoa! Easy there cow girl!” David teased.

“Be careful with what you wish for!” Alice smirked cheekily.

“Did you bring it?” David asked.

“Already wearing it!”

Alice grabbed her blouse and yanked it below her bust, revealing her cleavage popping out of the cow print bikini that caused all that trouble at the farm.

“Did you put in the request?” Alice asked David.

David reached down to the mini fridge that sat next to the bed. He pulled up a bottle of milk and opened it.

“Sure did!”

“I thought you loved this more!” Alice teased as she pointed to her heart.

“Of course I do, but you did say I am a boob guy, remember?” David said as he smiled and cupped his hands under her breast.

“That you are! And I guess it would be a shame to let this gift go to waste. Well let’s start with one for now. Bottoms up!”

She downed the bottle, letting drips run out the side of her face and down onto her tits. Her breasts began to rise once again.

“Moouooooo!”