

In the heavens above, the angels were busy, as one of the most important days for the Goddess of Love has arrived. February 14th, Valentine's Day, the day where people all around the world celebrate love. However... One of the angels was falling behind her duties already.

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEE-

"Mmmngh... Stupid alarm... *Yaaaaawn*... Shut off already, I'm up, I'm up..." Aiko said to herself, having slept through multiple snooze button presses on her alarm clock. Her vision was fuzzy, and the angel held her head, trying to recall last night.

"Let's see, I was out partying, I drank lots of punch... Was it spiked...? I... W-Wait a minute, what is today?" Aiko remembered, last night's party was celebrating the hard work they'd be doing tomorrow. The busty angel grabbed her phone from its charger, and the date was bright on display.

"V-V-V-V-VALENTINE'S DAY?! Oh no, I'm going to be late! Lady Venus is going to kill me if I don't arrive on time! It's okay, I can get to her temple if I hurry!" The angel only had half an hour, but she quickly flapped her wings, flying out of bed and rushing into her kitchen. She popped two slices of toast into the toaster, and quickly flew to the bathroom.

Rushing to get her hair straight, Aiko brushed and blew as quick as she could, her hair always seeming to have a mind of its own and not cooperating in the slightest. Luckily, her wings were already perfect, and she rushed into her closet to get her pink garbs, but her hair got in the way. She couldn't see for just a moment, and tripped, knocking into a shelf and bringing the whole closet down.

"GYAH! O-Oh no, everything's all cluttered! T-There's the garbs, but where is my divine quiver? I-I've had so many jobs, I can't find the right one!" Aiko was frantically digging through her closet, struggling to find her love arrows. Being a clutz, she never managed to stay with one

goddess for too long, meaning she had tons of quivers at her disposal. She soon smelled burning, her toast was going to be ruined!

Finally finding a pink quiver, Aiko picked it up and strapped it to her body, the strap going between her boobs causing them to jiggle. “My toast! It’s burning, no, I need it for breakfast!” She didn’t give herself the time to look at the quiver too carefully, and rushed to the toaster, pushing the burned toast out and buttering it quickly. With toast in her mouth, she rushed out of her home, flying towards the Goddess of Love’s temple as fast as she could.

Simply put, the temple was divine in every regard, and was one of the fancier temples Aiko had seen in her lifetime as an angel. How she managed to get such a luxurious job was beyond her, but with only a couple of minutes to stare, she had no time to gawk at her new goddess’ home. Many other angels were flying out of the temple, plunging down towards the human world, while Aiko was rushing into work at the last minute!

“... And squad E, I expect you to find all love for humans in harsher environments, such as the extreme colds and heats, and give them the burning desires they need on this wonderful day!” Venus exclaimed, extending a hand, thousands of angels raising their bows with a mighty shout to show they understood the mission. They left the goddess’ throne room, preparing to fly down to the human world.

After this, Venus looked at her forms. She seems to have gotten almost everyone, but there was one angle missing. On another note, there was a bit of noise outside, rapidly approaching the throne room. “I’m sorry I’m sorry I’m sorry I’m late!”

SLAM!

Aiko had almost slipped through the open throne room doors as they closed, but barely missed as she slammed face first into the doors, her chest bouncing as she landed on the ground. Venus snapped her fingers, the gigantic double doors opening for the angel.

Aiko ran inside, bow in hand, and quiver strapped to her body. The goddess gave a warm smile to Aiko, who breathed a smile of relief, as she realized this meant she made it just on time.

“Dear new angel of mine Aiko, I can sense great potential in you. But, since this is your first Valentine’s Day, I shall give you an easy first assignment.” Venus said, standing from her throne and snapping her fingers. What seemed to be a vision in a cloud formed in front of Aiko.

Before her was a rather shy, nerdy looking girl. She had orange hair done in pigtails that went down to her shoulders, round glasses, freckles, and was as flat as a board. There were multiple visions, all of her doing various preparations for Valentine’s Day.

“You see, there is this one unfortunate woman named Hazel. Poor thing, she has been trying to get the attention of this boy named Terry for years. Only problem is...” The clouds shifted, all to various scenes that looked similar. Hazel was always just about to confess, just about to meet up with Terry after searching for him... But all the visions showed her running away in embarrassment.

Venus let out a sigh, clearly pitying the human who she clearly had some admiration for. “She always chickens out. Terry loves her back, but she lacks the confidence in herself to finally admit it to him, and Terry fails to find her on Valentine’s every year.”

“I see... That sounds terrible, Lady Venus. What would you like for me to do?” Aiko seemed determined to get Hazel through this, one way or another, Venus liking the determination on Aiko’s face.

Venus had prepared a few basic drawings of the plan, it was Cupid 101 for all the angels who followed her commands. “All you must do is find a good moment where Hazel is near Terry. She should be hiding, and trying to give a gift. Before she tries to leave, shoot her with a love arrow, and watch to make sure you did a good job.”

“T-That’s all? Well, that does sound easy enough. I’ll be back in a jiffy, Lady Venus!” Aiko said, rushing out of the throne room, tripping on her way out. She picked herself up, and flew right out the doors, Venus snapping to make sure they opened for Aiko.

“Goodbye Aiko, bring this fated couple a bountiful love! ... Was something wrong with her quiver and arrows?” Venus asked herself, but soon enough shaking that feeling off.

Surely she was just tired from all the work she has been doing in preparation for today, surely Aiko could handle something this simple, and with just one human couple. Either way, Aiko was off, flying out of the temple and towards the edge of the clouds. She jumped off, arms spread as she took a deep breath, falling to the human world for her first ever assignment as an angel of love!

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“Hm hm, these chocolates will be sure to win him over! I managed to get down to the exact composition of ingredients he loves most, so maybe this year... No more “maybe” about it, this time has to be different!” Hazel said, taking a deep breath as she packed the final chocolate inside of a heart shaped box.

Hazel had been working hard on experimenting with the chocolates she wanted to give Terry this year, but her heart just fluttered every time she thought of him, butterflies in her

stomach as she looked at the photos she had with him on her phone. The red-head shook her head, slapping her cheeks to try focusing herself and undoing her nerves.

“Just breathe in... And breathe out... In and out Hazel, you got this! Just remember what you wanted to say, let it come from the heart...” Hazel said to herself, looking over the box of home made chocolates, putting the top on it and grabbing her purse. The automatic text was about to be sent to Terry, the one she sets every year to send to him so she can’t back out of going to see him...

Even so, she always ends up hiding and running away after getting too nervous. “But this year is going to be different, I know it! I have us set in the park, so there’s nowhere to hide!” She said to herself, knowing fully that there were places to hide, also knowing the best hiding places. Even so, the park was very open, so options were rather limited.

“I know I can, I know I can, I know I can!” She yelled to herself, walking out her front door, adjusting her glasses as she checked her phone. Her face went bright red as the text went through, there was no backing down now! She rushed to the park, hoping to make it there first.

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Terry was currently picking out some roses and chocolates for Hazel, knowing very well that Hazel loved him. Admittedly, he loved her too, despite the two being opposites in a lot of ways. She was always the nerdy type, super shy and kept to herself and her hobbies, while he was the popular guy, super sociable and outgoing.

BZZZZZZT!

“My phone, right on que. She always sends these texts at the same time on Valentine’s... Are they automated? Questions for later, I need to make sure this is perfect for her.” He said to himself, finally finding exactly what he wanted.

He grabbed a box of chocolates that had a cute cow on front, which had “*I love mooooooo!~*” written on the front. He also had some roses, and a cute cow necklace for her that would tie into the cow theme of his gift.

“Now, let’s see... Something important to say, at the park, she will be waiting. Well... Hopefully this time that is true” Terry said with a sigh, while he did love her, sometimes he wondered if it was a prank. He thought he saw Hazel once at the ramen shop she offered a few years ago, but she had run off before he could get a good look.

Still, he had to keep faith in her, this was the best time of year to confess, and he planned to try beating her to the punch this time, the moment he saw her he’d offer his gifts! “I have to keep a sharp eye out, I can’t let this year be the same as all the others. Today, I want us to be a couple!”

Terry went to the register to pay, and left the grocery store with gifts in hand. He set his phone to find the best route to the park possible, as he didn’t want to miss even a moment in trying to see Hazel today.

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Aiko had landed in the park, finding that to be the spot the love birds were running to. Hazel arrived first, having a head start and being closer, but Terry was not far behind at all.

“I just have to see how she reacts, maybe this won’t be so hard and she will express how she truly fee-”

“Noooooooo! I-I can’t do this! What if he says no?! What if he laughs at me and I can’t be friends with him anymore! What if he hates me for this?! N-No, I can do this, I can...” Hazel tried to calm herself down, but she soon enough saw Terry in the distance, who was looking at his phone.

In a panic, Hazel looked at her surroundings. “G-Gotta hide, gotta hide!” Hazel exclaimed, quickly finding a thick bush and jumping right behind it.

“Oh... This is not going to be an easy day for her. Well, too bad for her, I’m shooting her this year, and she’ll have all the confidence in the world!” Aiko could already tell that Hazel was trying to make an escape plan, and began to draw for an arrow from her magic quiver.

“I guess she isn’t here yet... I guess I could text her...” Terry said to himself, sitting on a bench as he began to text Hazel. Hazel quickly put her phone on silent so it wouldn’t make any noise, giving Aiko the perfect opportunity. She flapped her wings, and aimed her arrow.

“Bye-bye nerves, and hello... Wait, cow arrows?” Aiko asked herself, but it was too late. At the shock of seeing the wrong arrows, Aiko had shot her magic arrow right at Aiko’s chest. It pierced her heart and boobs, Hazel suddenly letting out a moan as the full magic of the arrow had seeped into her body!

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!~ M-Mmph!” Hazel had no idea what had just happened, but she suddenly felt a huge surge of pleasure enter her body. Terry’s eyes widened at the sound of someone moaning in the bushes, and jumped up from his seat at the bench, only to see it was Hazel!

“H-Hazel, was that you just now? Why did you-”

Guuuuurgle...

“I-I’M SO SORRY TERRY! I don’t know what happened, I just-

AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!~:”

Sloooooosh...

Terry watched as Hazel seemed to moan for no reason, but there was some kind of new sound. Was that... Liquid? It seemed to be coming from her chest, but that couldn’t be right... Could it?

“Oh... Oh no... Oh no no no, Lady Venus will be pissed once she finds out! I mixed up my arrows, I have the ones from my work with Lady Karametra!” Aiko exclaimed to herself, looking over her magic quiver, which came from her job working with the goddess of bountiful harvests.

From the looks of it, Hazel was having a very bountiful harvest where Aiko shot... Hazel’s breasts.

Grooooooooooan...

“T-Terry, I’m so sorry, but please don’t look!” Hazel said, covering her chest. While Terry couldn’t tell what was happening, Hazel felt everything. Her breasts were growing, and rapidly. Not to mention, her breasts were producing milk, or at least Hazel thought it was milk.

Terry, meanwhile, was watching something on her head change, some kind of nubs were sticking up out of her hair... Were those... Horns? “Wait, what are you talking about don-”

SPLUUUURCH!~

“M-My booooooooooobs!~” She couldn’t help but moan that out, Hazel unable to help but drool as her face became bright red. Terry was flushed, watching as Hazel was starting to produce milk from her swelling breasts at an alarming rate.

The little nubs on her head were beginning to sprout, becoming true horns in rather little time. Aiko, however, saw something that neither of them could thanks to being behind Hazel.

“Oh... Oh no, she’s becoming a cowgirl! That tail says it all!” Aiko said in a panic, looking at a rather tiny tail beginning to form on Hazel’s body. Said tail was growing longer by the second, having an orange tip to match her hair.

RIIIIIIIP!~

“**WAAAAAAAH!**~ My top! I really liked this one too! Mmng...”

SPLUUUURCH!

“H-How much more am I going to-”

Streeeeetch...

“T-Terry... I’m so sorry! But I need your help... Ngh... Carrying these things!” Hazel said, trying to not moan. Her once flat breasts were now the size of basketballs, and showed little sign of stopping anytime soon!

Terry was a flustered mess, but he knew he had to help, so he got behind Hazel to help lift. He then noticed the tail, which was wagging extremely quickly, Terry wrapping her arms around Hazel’s stomach and under her breasts as best as he could.

“You’re growing horns and a tail... It’s like you’re becoming part cow. Still... I’ll do my best, heave... ho!” As Terry lifted, Hazel rushed to grab her box of chocolates before getting up. Terry helped carry her massive breasts to the nearby bench, where Hazel noticed the chocolates and gifts.

“Thank you, Terry... Seems like we had a similar idea, h-huh?”

Squirt!~ Squirt!~

“**MOOOOOOOOO!**~” Her breasts were gushing milk, and at this point, Hazel couldn’t hold it in any longer. She just had to moan again, but this time, it came out the same as a cow’s moo! This causes Terry to blush even more, finally able to sit Hazel on the bench.

“T-These things are like balloons... Still, I’m sorry you have to see me out here like this. I wanted to invite you out here, but I got scared and hid... Seems we both had the same idea, huh?” She said, finding it a bit ironic, her current situation, and his gifts.

Terry nervously chuckled, trying to find the right words, but soon enough pat Hazel on the head, Hazel’s breasts leaking on the ground, her breasts now resting on her thighs thanks to their absurd, swelling size.

“If it’s anything... I still think you’re beautiful, Hazel. I have since the day I met you. But... I want you to say what you’re thinking. Judging by all the time that’s passed... You’ve wanted to get this out for a while.”

“Terry... Terry, I... I...” Hazel felt her heart pounding, the sloshing of milk and the wagging of her tail making her usually calculated mind feel like putty. But, just one glimpse of Terry’s eyes, and she was able to focus enough to get out those words she needed to say for so many years.

“I LOVE MOOOOOOOOO!~” Hazel moaned, reaching forward and grabbing Terry as best as she could. Terry didn’t expect this at all, and fell forward, landing on her bountiful breasts. Terry tried to catch himself, but ended up groping Hazel’s bountiful boobs, squirting milk from them and ending up face to face with Hazel. What was intended to be just a hug soon becoming a kiss, the two locking lips by complete accident. However, neither moved away from the other, locked in passionate romance.

“Well... They... *Ahem*... They turned out to be quite the happy couple, at least.” Aiko said nervously, a bead of sweat going down her cheek. As the couple opened their boxes of chocolates to feed one another, Aiko was flying back up to the heavens to report what happened.

Could she maybe make up an excuse? No, of course not, Lady Venus probably has already seen everything! Perhaps try dodging the question? That wouldn’t work either, she went to the human world for this purpose alone!

“I guess I just have to tell her the truth, and hope all goes well. If not... I’m screwed.” Aiko said, a sigh escaping her lips. Deep down, she had a feeling she was about to be fired again, something that happened all too often with the divine beings she served thanks to her clumsiness.

Aiko once again entered the temple which belonged to the Goddess of Love, this time significantly slower in fear of what would happen next. The doors were open, and Venus had a bit of a confused, stern look on her face.

“Aiko, please come to my throne.” Venus said, what sounded like a request, Aiko knew was most certainly a demand. She approached the throne, legs shaking as she looked up at her goddess. Venus took the magic quiver, and let out a sigh.

“You mixed up your quivers this morning, didn’t you?”

“H-Huh? Yes, I did... I-I’m so sorry Lady Venus.” She said with a bit of shame, hanging her head low. She was expecting some sort of berating, after all, she deserved it she felt.

“While I am not happy that you mixed up your arrows... You did manage to make the couple fall in love, and even more so than I had predicted. So... For that, good job.” Venus said, Aiko blinking in shock as she lifted her head to meet the gaze of the goddess.

Aiko tried to find the words to speak next, but Venus seemed to know what she was going to say rather fast. “No, I am not firing you. Rather, I wish to keep you around. Perhaps... Love can tread some new grounds, what do you say?”

“Do you mean to say... You wish to experiment with the idea of cowgirls being a source of love?” Aiko asked, breathing a sigh of relief that her blunder ended up bringing something positive.

Venus thought about it for a moment, it could be rather revolutionary... But a hefty expense to her in research time. “I might. But, I’d have to have help experimenting. As your goddess, I expect you to be very helpful to me in my experiments.” Venus said, a sly smirk forming on her face. She watched the newly formed couple down below, their love stronger than most others her angels had shot.

Aiko felt rather excited, this was like getting a promotion! She gave a salute to her goddess, a bright smile on her face. “Y-Yes ma’am! I’ll be happy to assist!” Aiko said, her first assignment being rather exciting from beginning to end!

Venus, meanwhile, was dead set on maximizing the amount of love she could get, and if turning normal women into beautiful, milk gushing, ultra busty cowgirls was the way... Then perhaps it was time to go all in. After all... She couldn’t deny she loved how Hazel looked.

THE END