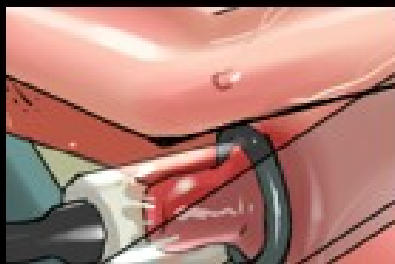
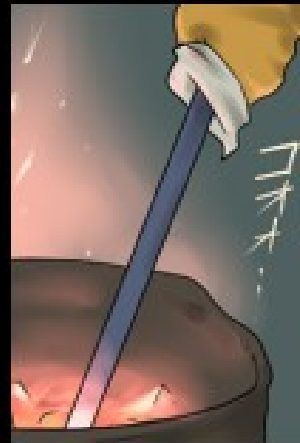
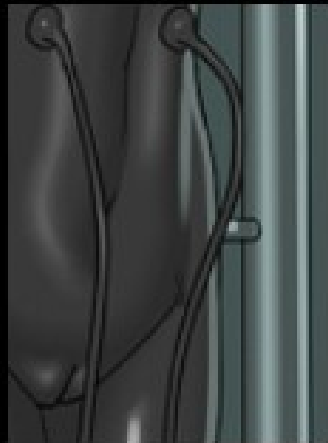
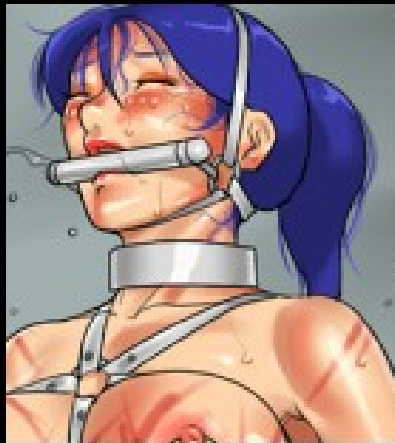
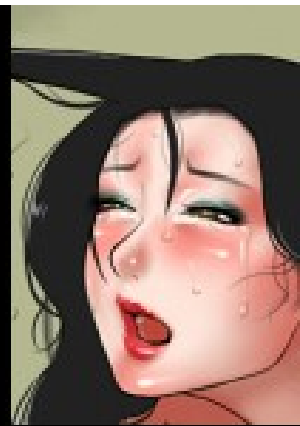
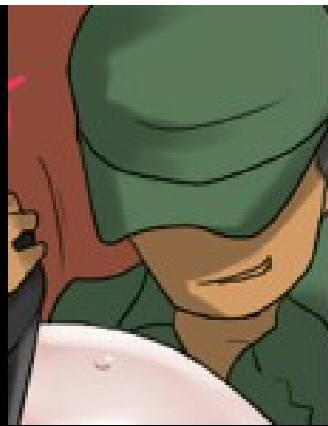


The **家畜**
Female **牝**
Cattle **收容所**
Camp
Translated by
DarkSpooky





Year 20XX, a certain country published a scientific report that revealed a shocking truth.

"The masochistic mind leads society into stagnation and fosters the seeds of strife and evil. Therefore, masochists should be segregated and contained appropriately".

Human rights groups protested against this, but public support was against them by an overwhelming majority and the governments "Masochist Removal"-bill was passed.

The government immediately launched a masochist-hunt. At every street corner, office and school, investigators, nicknamed "Masochist Hunters" interrogated people, determining whether "They had the mind of a masochist".

And the women determined to be masochists though this interrogation were sent to a certain facility. The "Female cattle camp".

Aoki Emi is a popular sports reporter and a former beach volleyball player. She's 24 year old.

Currently she's officially single, but has a boyfriend that she expects to marry soon. One day, when Emi was finished with her work for the day and left her office, three Masochist Hunters stopped her.

"We got a tip that you might be a masochist. We doubt that it's true, but for safety's sake we've got to check."

"No way, I'm no masochist... D-Don't joke like that. It's very rude."

With that, Emi turned to leave. But right then, the masochist meter one of the Masochist Hunters held in his hand started to beep.

"Capture this woman! The readings reveal her as a Triple-A masochist! A serious case if I ever saw one!"

"Look here. Just touching her here makes her gush out pussy juices. This is irrefutable proof of a masochist"

"Oh my. And since she's this dripping wet despite us watching, she must be an exhibitionist as well."

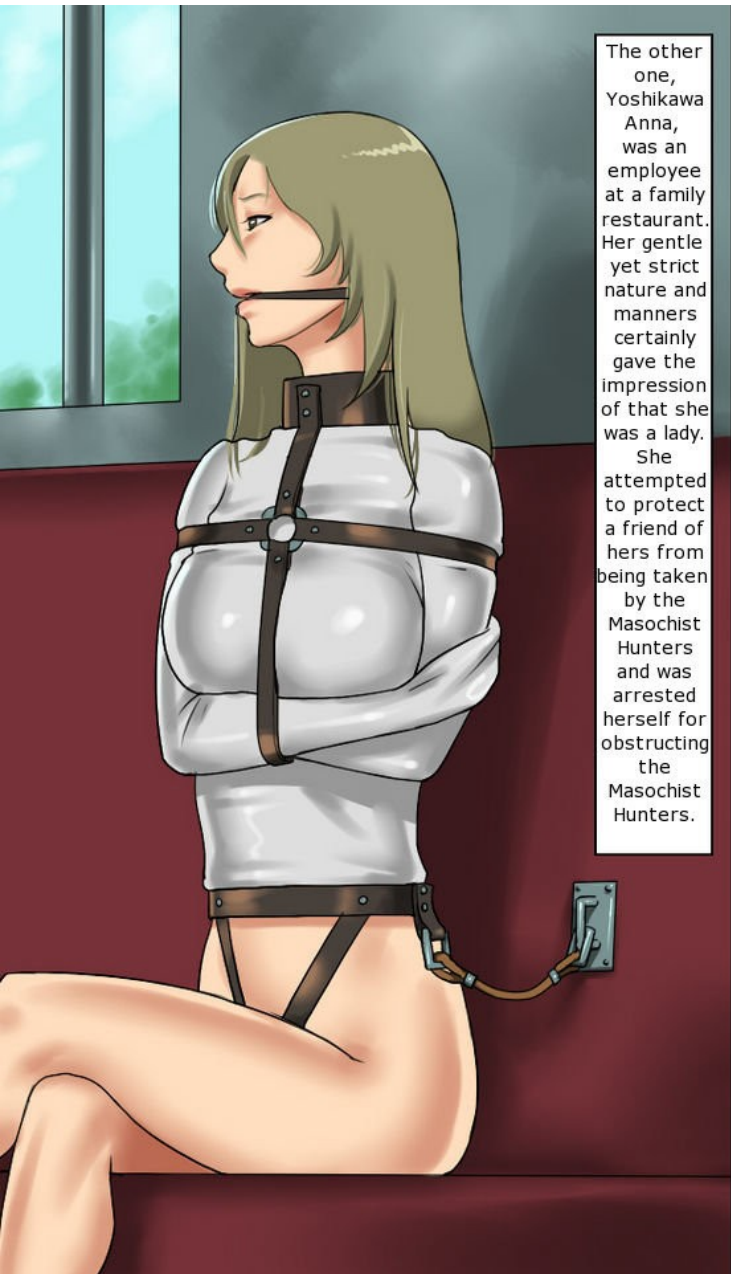
"Yeah. A most serve case - not only is she clearly a serve case of a masochist and exhibitionist, she also shows signs of being a lustful nymphomaniac as well."



Emi was immediately restrained and dragged into a nearby truck. From the moment that she was captured, things turned into a total, endless nightmare for her. She was brought to a government-controlled hospital. There she was stripped naked and put through a thorough physical examination.

Having been proved a masochist, Emi was immediately stripped of property and human rights.

"Miss Emi, you will now be sent to the 'Female cattle camp' and become female cattle. Of course, refusal is not an option for you. Should you still try to refuse, then not only will things be so much more uncomfortable for you at the camp, but your family as well as the man that is your boyfriend will also receive a serve penalty because of your refusal."



The other one, Yoshikawa Anna, was an employee at a family restaurant. Her gentle yet strict nature and manners certainly gave the impression of that she was a lady. She attempted to protect a friend of hers from being taken by the Masochist Hunters and was arrested herself for obstructing the Masochist Hunters.



Inside the truck together with Emi, there were two other women. Just like Emi, they were to be transported to the camp.

The first of them was Kaguyama Reiko, a 33-year old housewife. With her voluptuous figure, creamy white skin and ebony-black hair, she was certainly a beautiful woman. She had led a happy and peaceful life up to this point, together with her loving husband and her only daughter. However, one day as she was taking her daughter to a piano lesson, the Masochist Hunters caught her.



The female cattle camp is located in the mountains of a certain prefecture and covers a lot of ground where several large buildings has been constructed for a number of different purposes. The camp itself is surrounded by a five-meter high wall, the top of it having electricy running through it to prevent escapes.

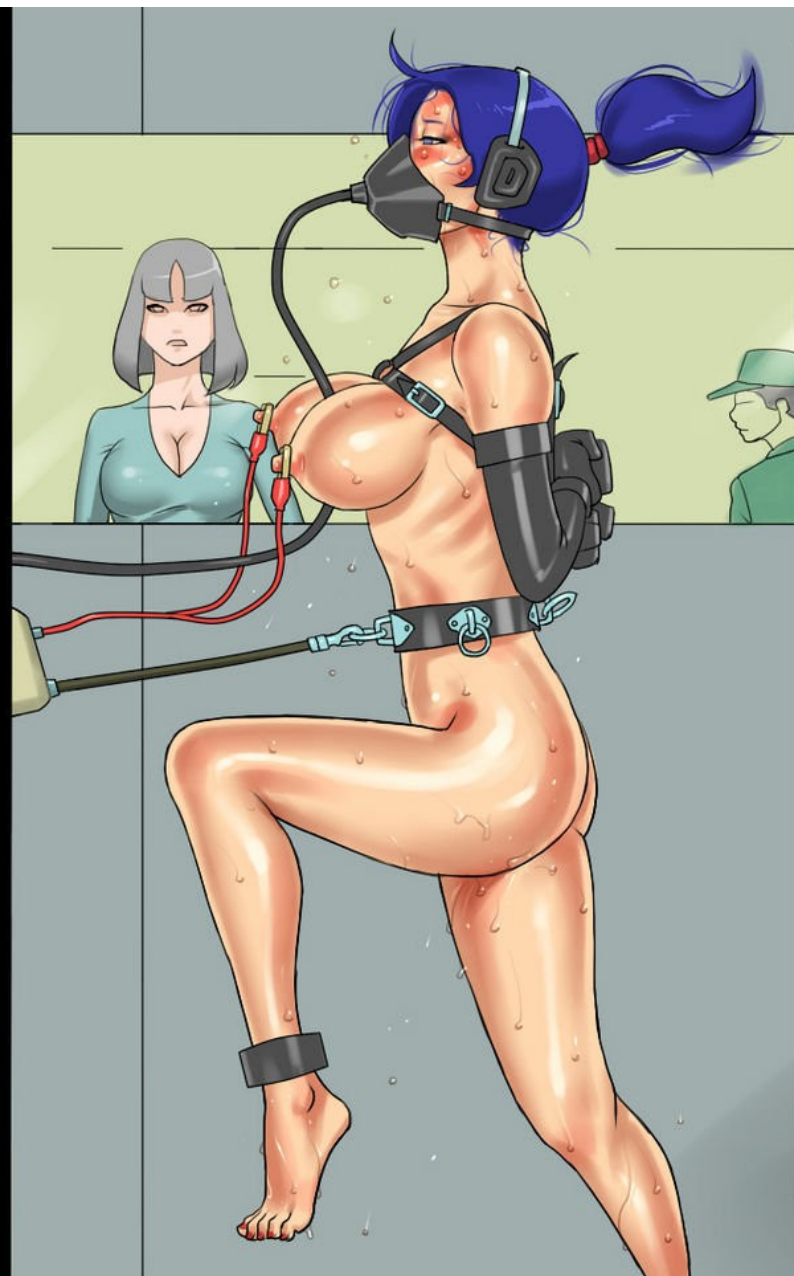
All would-be masochists arriving at the camp gets divided into three different categories of female cattle, all according to whichever they're judged being most suitable for:

Mares: Chosen from those with long and well-developed legs. They have their muscles strenghtened and are put to use as cart-horses and plough-horses.

Cows: Chosen from those with big breasts. They have their breasts enlarged and are used as dairy cattle, constantly being milked for their human milk.

Sows: Those that doesn't fit into the two previous categories gets placed in this one. They are used in a number of ways and generally viewed as being expendable.

There's usually about thirty people divided into the various courses in the camp at one time. After being put through a training course that lasts about three months, they're shipped out as merchandise.



Emi, having a well-trained body from being a former beach volleyball player, was classified as a mare.

Right now, Emi is receiving training to strenghten her legs. This is done by having her constantly running on a treadmill while all naked, her hands restrained behind her back by a leather armbinder, making her chest thrust out as she keeps running.

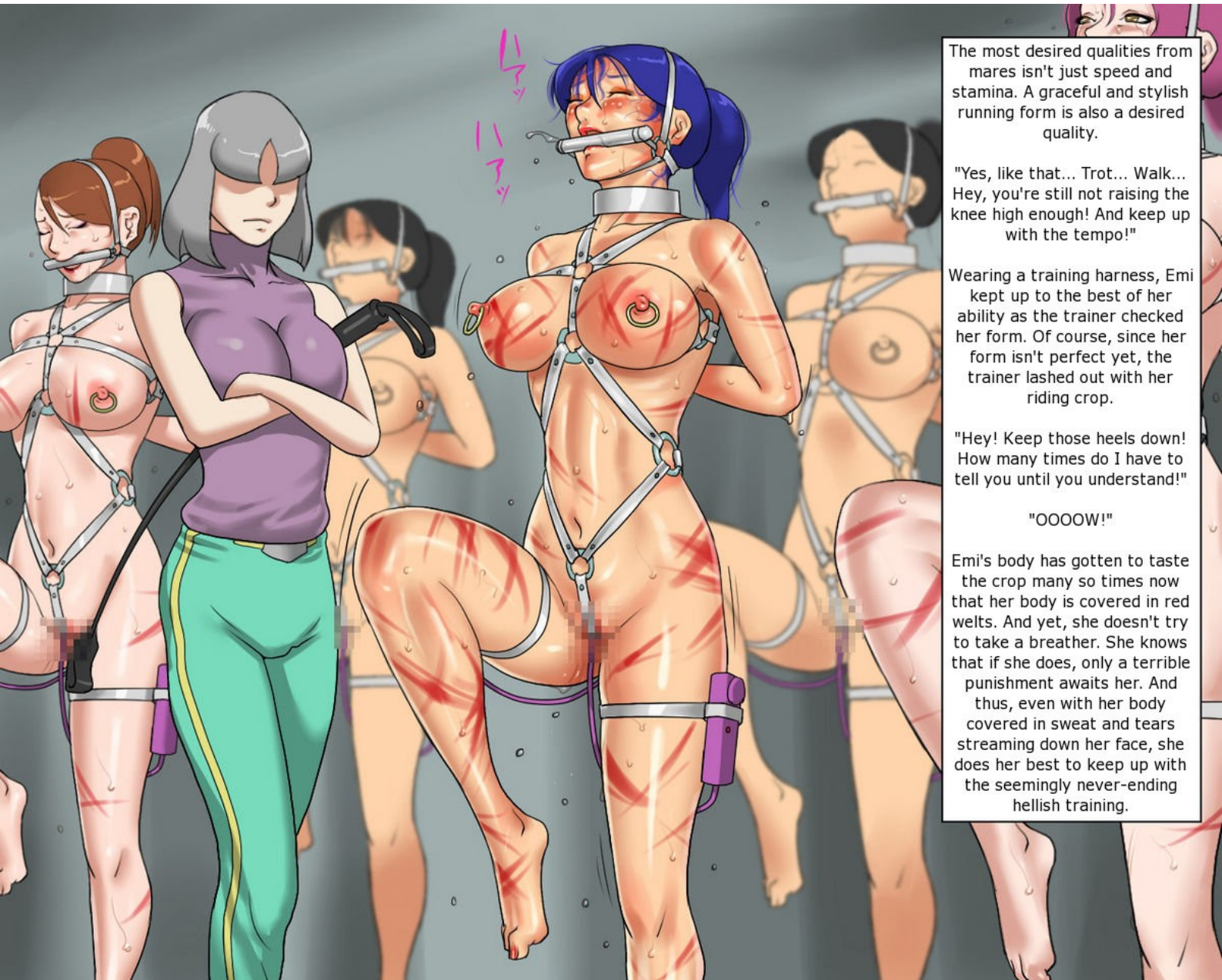
"Raise your legs higher! Don't use your heels like that! Hey, you're losing speed! What the heck are you doing!"

From the headphones, her training instructor mercilessly barks out instructions for her to follow. Emi's body gleams in the light from being covered with sweat.

"GAAAAAAAH!"

Suddenly a howl rose from Emi's throat. If she didn't obediently follow said instructions, she'd be punished by having an electric shock applied to her nipples.

"Hey, stop slacking off. Hurry up and resume your training. Next time, I won't be so lenient!"



The most desired qualities from mares isn't just speed and stamina. A graceful and stylish running form is also a desired quality.

"Yes, like that... Trot... Walk... Hey, you're still not raising the knee high enough! And keep up with the tempo!"

Wearing a training harness, Emi kept up to the best of her ability as the trainer checked her form. Of course, since her form isn't perfect yet, the trainer lashed out with her riding crop.

"Hey! Keep those heels down! How many times do I have to tell you until you understand!"

"OOOOW!"

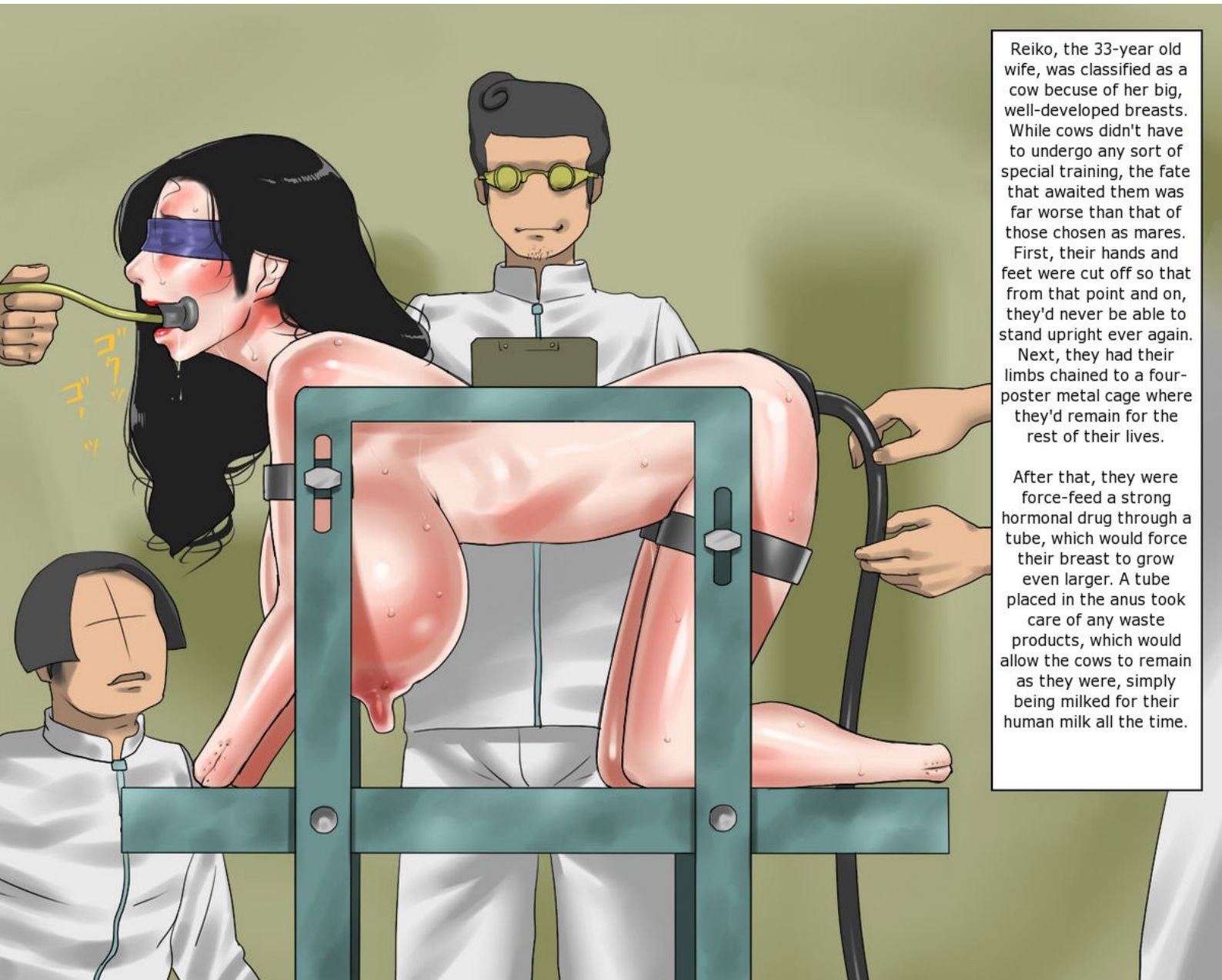
Emi's body has gotten to taste the crop many so times now that her body is covered in red welts. And yet, she doesn't try to take a breather. She knows that if she does, only a terrible punishment awaits her. And thus, even with her body covered in sweat and tears streaming down her face, she does her best to keep up with the seemingly never-ending hellish training.



When the hellish training finally ends for the day, the mares receive a treatment that is quite different from the training they just went through. This is because the mares are, in the end, valuable merchandise. So, after the daily training ends, the mares are sent to a shower room, where an experienced staff of caretakers gives them a thorough cleaning, washing away their sweat and tears.

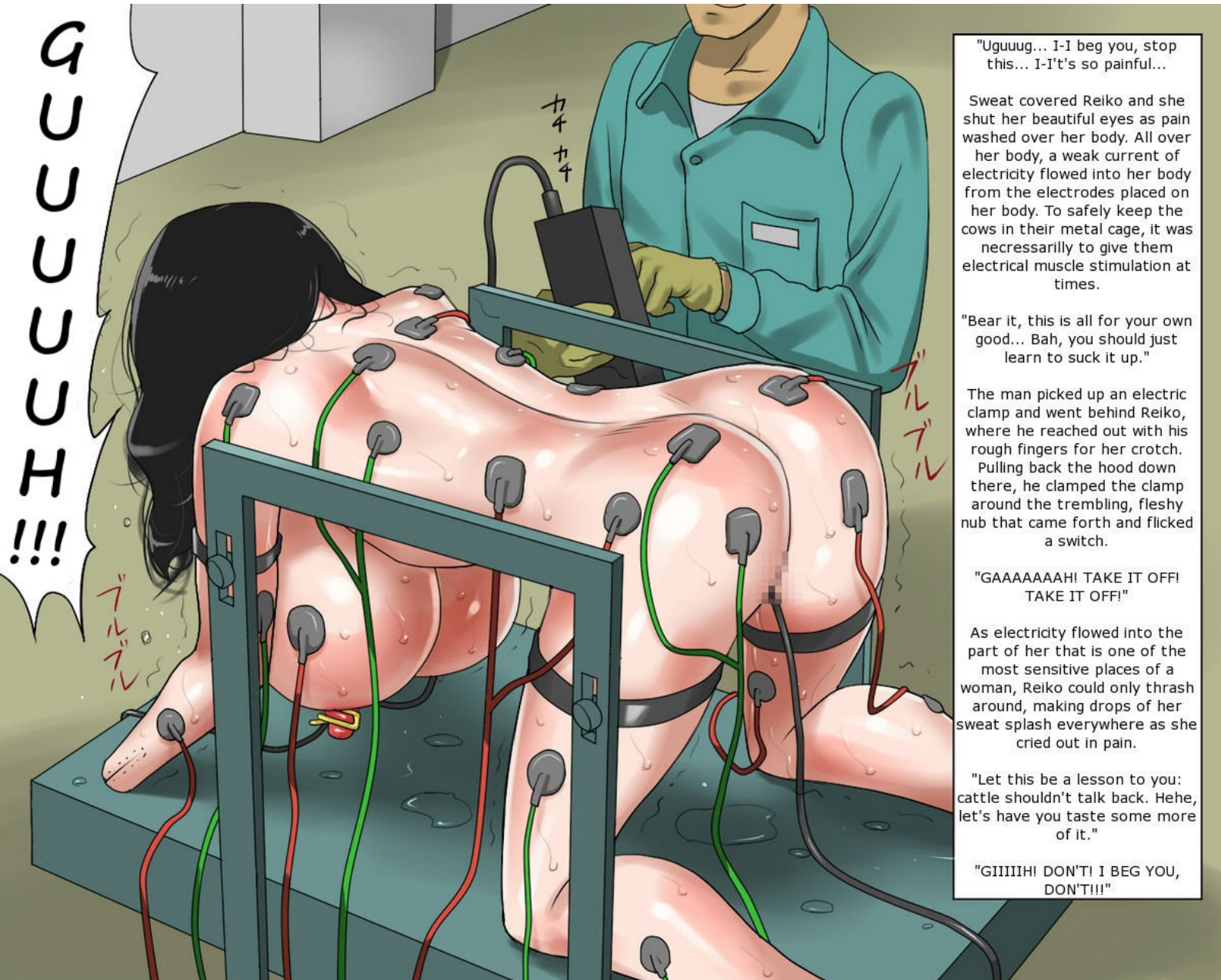


When they've been washed, they're placed on a bed where the trainers starts giving them an erotic massage. The trainers acts like totally different people compared to how they are during the trainings. They treat the mares with almost exaggerated care and gentleness, caressing their bodies all over. The lotion they use on the mares bodies also increases their sensitivity, allowing them to bring the mares to a sweet orgasm quite easily. This is in essence a 'stick and carrot' method - by alternating between harsh training and pleasant treatment, the mares will hopefully turn into the docile female cattle they're supposed to become.



Reiko, the 33-year old wife, was classified as a cow because of her big, well-developed breasts. While cows didn't have to undergo any sort of special training, the fate that awaited them was far worse than that of those chosen as mares. First, their hands and feet were cut off so that from that point and on, they'd never be able to stand upright ever again. Next, they had their limbs chained to a four-poster metal cage where they'd remain for the rest of their lives.

After that, they were force-feed a strong hormonal drug through a tube, which would force their breast to grow even larger. A tube placed in the anus took care of any waste products, which would allow the cows to remain as they were, simply being milked for their human milk all the time.



"Uguuug... I-I beg you, stop this... I-I't's so painful..."

Sweat covered Reiko and she shut her beautiful eyes as pain washed over her body. All over her body, a weak current of electricity flowed into her body from the electrodes placed on her body. To safely keep the cows in their metal cage, it was necessarilly to give them electrical muscle stimulation at times.

"Bear it, this is all for your own good... Bah, you should just learn to suck it up."

The man picked up an electric clamp and went behind Reiko, where he reached out with his rough fingers for her crotch. Pulling back the hood down there, he clamped the clamp around the trembling, fleshy nub that came forth and flicked a switch.

"GAAAAAAAH! TAKE IT OFF!
TAKE IT OFF!"

As electricity flowed into the part of her that is one of the most sensitive places of a woman, Reiko could only thrash around, making drops of her sweat splash everywhere as she cried out in pain.

"Let this be a lesson to you: cattle shouldn't talk back. Hehe, let's have you taste some more of it."

"GIIIIIIH! DON'T! I BEG YOU,
DON'T!!!"



"Oh my, you've really become a cow."

"Well, you've always had those stupidly big tits of yours since way back, so I guess you being a cow is natural."

"How very laughable, a masochist-wife..."

One of the women speaking reached out and pinched one of Reiko's enlarged nipples.

"OOOW! I-I'm very sorry..."

The women were Reiko's neighbours. Since way back, they'd been quite envious of Reiko and her madonna-like beauty and grace. Thus, when the rumor that Reiko had become a cow reached them, they were secretly delighted, unable to resist coming and see it for themselves, gloating while doing so.

"Say, how does it feel to have become a cow? Are you happy? Or are you sad?"

"Hmph, she's happy, of course. She'll become even more of a big-breasted woman, you know. Becoming like that must be a dream come true for her, surely?"

Reiko could only cry silently as the women taunted her.

"AAAAAAAAAH! NO! NO! I'M CUMMING! I-I'M CUMMING AGAIN!"

Even after thirty minutes passed, Reiko was still being milked. Her vagina and anus kept being fucked by the dildos and she experienced countless orgasms, her whole body trembling while tears mixed with sweat dripped down her face, all while milk kept squirting out of her breasts.

"I-Incredible... I've heard the rumors, but this just, unbelievable."

"She's cumming so freely even with us watching, she really has no shame, does she."

"Truly, she's nothing but a wretched cow. Let's take plenty of photos of her in her current state and show'em to everyone back home."

"Right. We should show'em to her husband and daughter too, shouldn't we?"

"Hohoho, you're a really cruel person."

"Oh, but wasn't it you who told us about her ending up like this? So you're quite cruel yourself."

As the cruel women were speaking, Reiko could only cry out in pain and wonder how much longer this would go on.



"Ladies, please move away a bit. We will now be putting this cow to use."

The workers worked fast, putting the milking equipment on Reiko with routined ease.

"Since this woman is a masochist, getting fucked by something should improve her milk production."

With that, two dildos were inserted into Reiko's anus and vagina. The dildos were part of a fucking-machine, made to fuck both the anus and vagina at the same time.

"Aaaah, p-please, take them out of me..."

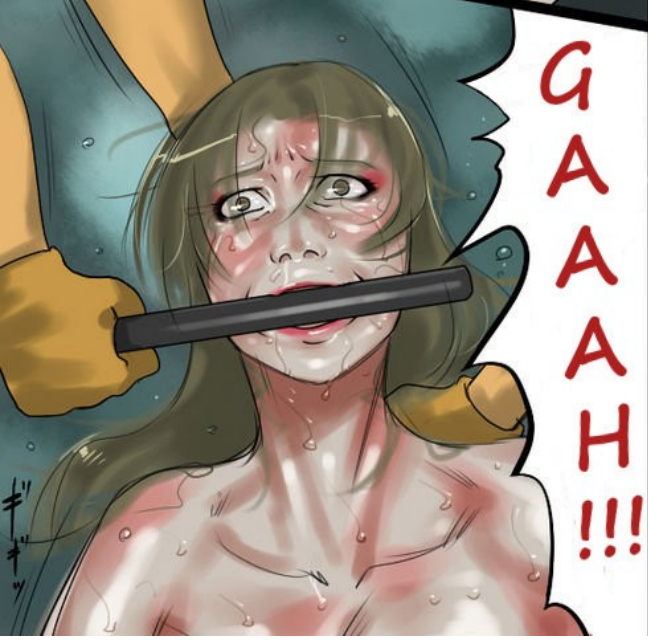
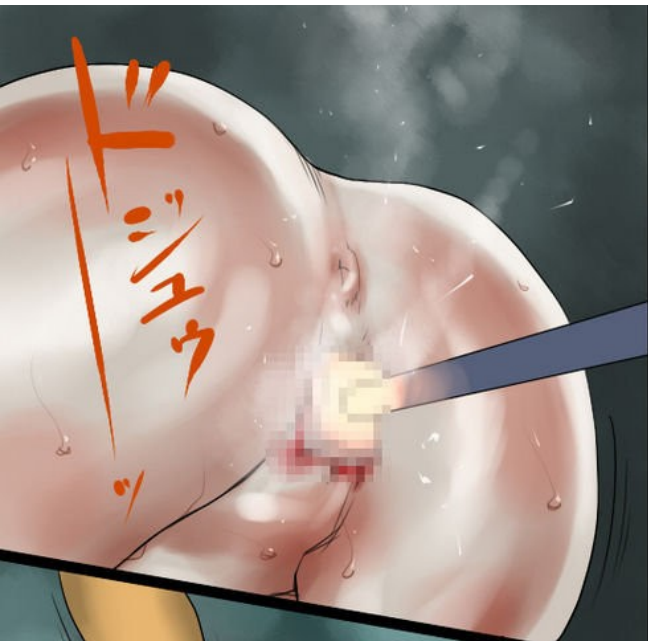
"Hahaha, you sure are cheeky for a mere cattle... Alright, let's get started with the milking."



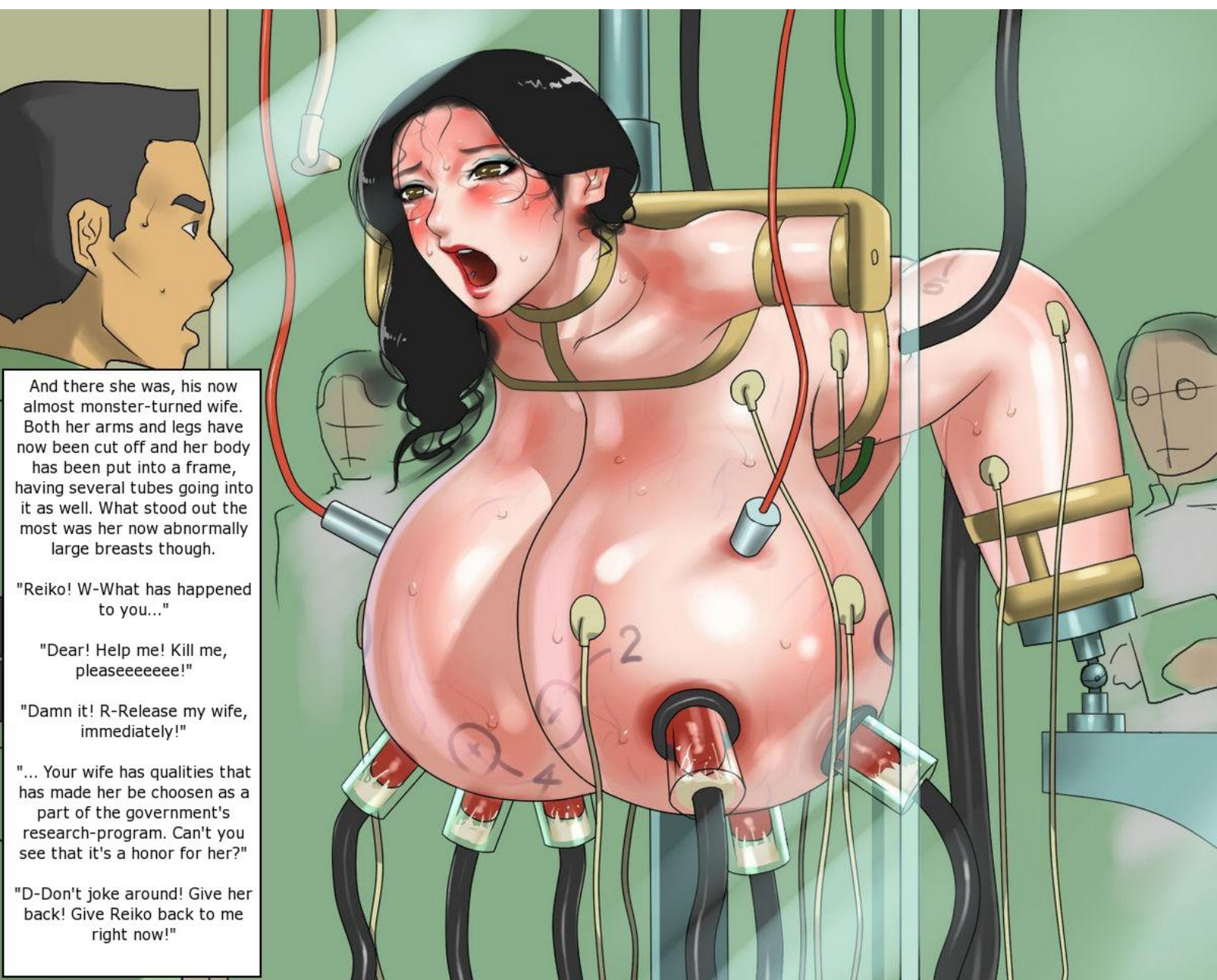
When she was discovered, she was put through many cruel tortures for having dared trying to escape.



Anna, the 19-year old restaurant employee, was classified as a mare, but she was unable to accept her own fate. This was the case because Anna had someone she loved very much and couldn't forget in the world outside of the camp. Anna planned to try and escape with one of the food delivery trucks, but was unable to find a good escape route.







And there she was, his now almost monster-turned wife. Both her arms and legs have now been cut off and her body has been put into a frame, having several tubes going into it as well. What stood out the most was her now abnormally large breasts though.

"Reiko! W-What has happened to you..."

"Dear! Help me! Kill me, pleaseeeeeee!"

"Damn it! R-Release my wife, immediately!"

"... Your wife has qualities that has made her be chosen as a part of the government's research-program. Can't you see that it's a honor for her?"

"D-Don't joke around! Give her back! Give Reiko back to me right now!"



One of the trainers, Keiko, has noticed that lately, Emi hasn't been very energetic. But she is certain that Emi has potential. She is certain that if it's her, she can for sure become a full-fledged ponygirl.

"Emi. You've been acting strangely lately. You're not putting your mind to it. If you keep acting like that, then you'll be reclassified as a sow before long."

"..... I don't care."

"Hmph, can't be helped then. I'll make an exception for you and give you a tour of the pigsty. You should ascertain for yourself, with your own eyes, how much worse the sows has it."



The pigsty was some distance away from the main faculty on the compound and it was there that those who didn't qualify as either mares or cows were sent. They didn't undergo any special training, instead spending most of their time inside of cages. The only food they got was leftovers served in dog food bowls and the only thing they had for a toilet was a bucket that they could only use by sticking their butts outside of the cage. Once a day, a hose placed outside of the cages would spray the cages and their inhabitants with water, this being the only wash they got. The body odours of the sows mingled with the stench of human waste, creating an atmosphere like that of a real "pigsty".

"Hehe, it just won't go inside"

"Then we'll force it inside. It's almost time for the delivery."

An unfortunate sow was standing on all fours, surrounded by four workers. A big dildo was being inserted into the poor sows ass. This was because a customer made a request for a sex slave whose ass was well-stretched.

The poor sow chosen for this didn't have the option to refuse, of course. She could only do her best to endure the pain and humiliation as her body was made into that of a living sex toy.

UOO
OOH!
UOO
OOH!!





A man with fish-like eyes came and spoke with the workers.

"Alright, number 45 looks good. Let me take a look at it."

"N-NOOOO! DON'T! SOMEONE, HELP ME!"

She cried out in fear as the workers tied her hands and feet with practised ease, then left her hanging in the air from a pole and thus open to a close examination.

"Sakura Fusae, 22 years old, body height 156 cm. She's married, but hasn't birthed any children yet."

"Hmmmm, she has a bit of excessive body fat, doesn't she? It'd be good if she could develop some muscles instead"

"It's true that she has a bit of excessive body fat, but overall it isn't so bad. Besides, she's still young, so I think it's all good."

As the woman hung there like some captured animal, the men around her did things like grabbing her breasts, pinch her ass and touch her all over, all while hagglng over her price.

"Sows are sold and used for a variety of purposes. Those of them that become sex slaves or cum dumpsters are among the luckier ones. The more unfortunate ones become test subjects for new drugs and medicines or are used as unwilling organ donors. For example, the man there is a meat buyer who've come to buy some ingredients for the human pig cutlets he's known for making. In short, that pitful girl will soon be released from all her pains."

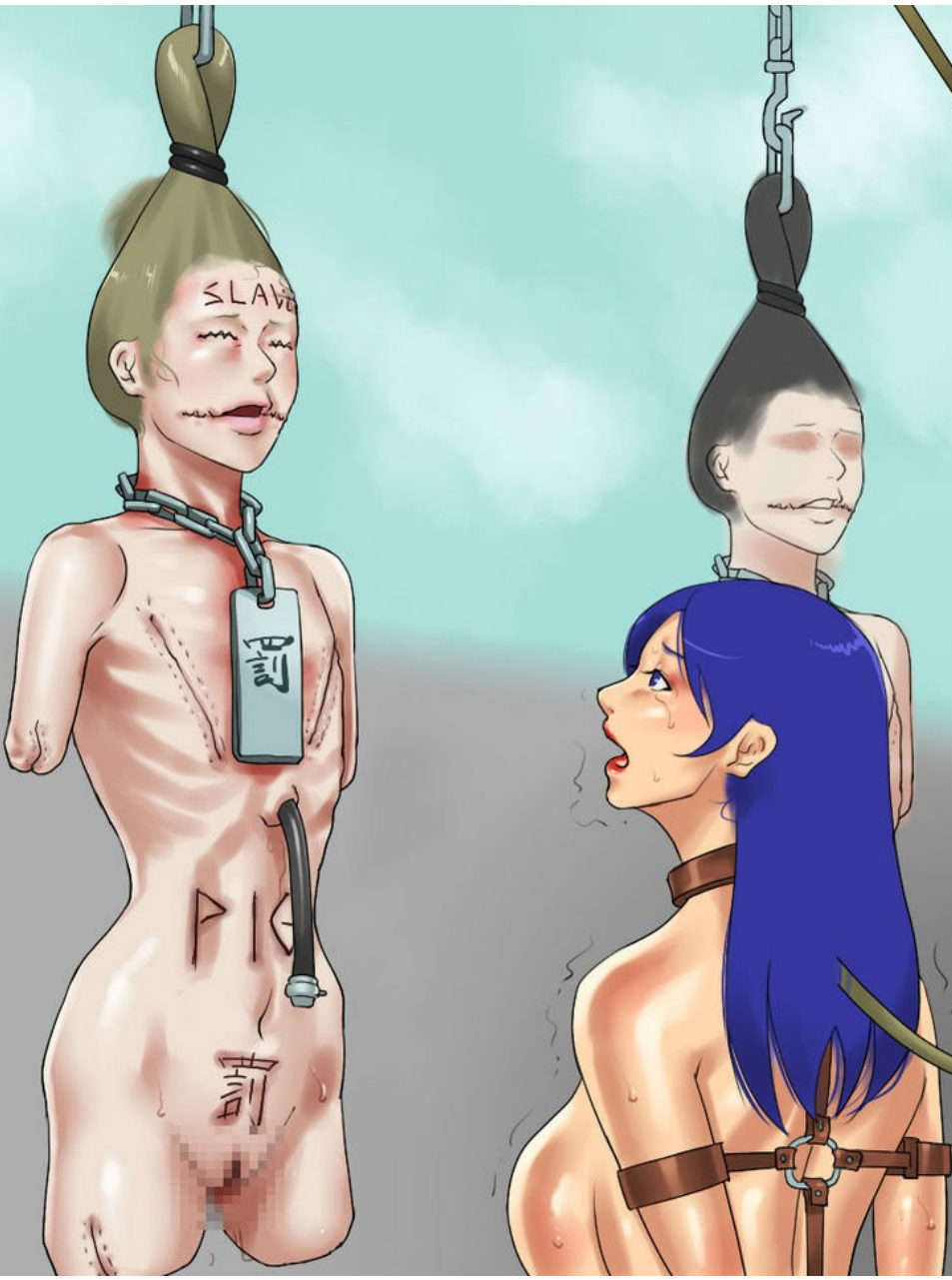
"Anna! It's me!
Emi! Pull yourself
together!"

" E-Emi...? Why
are you here...
You mustn't come
to a place like
this..."

"Anna... T-This is
just too...Uuh...."

"E-Emi... Y-You
must become a
ponygirl... You
must survive and
get out of here...
A-As long as you
manage to live...
S-Someday, this
madness will
surely end..."

"A-Anna... Uh..."



Lastly, Emi was
shown the backyard
of the pigsty.

There, she found
none other than
Anna, though she
now looked quite
differently from how
she used to. Both of
her arms or legs had
been cut off, her eyes
had been sewn shut
and she had
numerous bruises and
burns all over her
body. Judging from
the state of her body,
there was no doubt
whatsoever that she
had been put through
many cruel tortures.
Letters had also been
branded into her flesh.

"I... Is there
someone here...?
... I beg you...
Please just kill me
already... Don't do
any more cruel things
to me... Please..."

The weak, barely
audible plea came out
of Anna's mouth.



Muscle-strengthening drug injection

G
A
A
A
A
H
!!



Forced squatting position room

Anna's last words changed Emi. Emi, whose will to live had been sinking like a stone in water, was revived. Now, she didn't intend to die at a place like this. From that point and on, she struggled like crazy to endure the hellish trainings she had to undergo. And so...

"So fast! Number 7, 'Shining Emi' has such overwhelming speed! Even in this last lap, her speed isn't dropping at all! What an impressive stamina! She's far ahead of the other three horses... She reached the finish line! The winner is number 7, 'Shining Emi'! I repeat, the winner is 'Shining Emi'!"

Cheering erupted around the race track. And the center of all this attention was none other than the sports reporter turned racing horse with a body made more beautiful than ever before, Aoki Emi.

The End

