

[fireplace ambience] [footsteps] Oh good, I thought I would find you here. There was something I was wanting to talk to you about. Nothing bad, don't worry. I wanted to personally thank the hero that saved our little village. Not many strangers would've jumped in to protect people they don't recognize. Even fewer would do it for folks that look like us. Despite our pacifist ways, hucoWs are still viewed as monsters by most people. Stupid, I know. We're just cow-folk trying to survive like anyone else. Which is why I wanted to thank you. I had heard from the baker that you were staying at the inn. I'm sorry we don't have something better to offer you. We're just a small village trying to make it through the week. As the mayor of this place, it was my responsibility to thank you for your help and offer you gratitude in the traditional hucoW way. Have you heard of it before?

...It's okay. I don't expect many people to know of it considering we are so private. We've learned that it was easier to just stick to each other and not invite outsiders in but I think we can make the exception for you. Someone as brave as you deserves a reward for protecting us. The only thing I can think of that would be a high enough honor for you would be offering to drink directly from me. HucoW milk is often sought after for its magical properties, whether as a component in spells or potions or just to sweeten up the meal. The milk itself is even tastier directly from the source. In our culture, a hucoW offering to nurse you is the highest honor one can achieve. It's something reserved only for the best of the best. Considering my rank within the village, it's almost like I'm offering you to taste ambrosia itself. Do you understand?

...So when I ask this to you, I do not ask it lightly. I mean it with the utmost respect. I have never met someone more deserving of my respect than you, stranger. To take on enemies like that for folks you don't even know, who can barely defend themselves, it means the world to me. I offer you the privilege to nurse directly from my breasts. It's the highest honor I can offer you, sweetheart. **[shuffle]** As I take out my breasts, I want you to consider it. My milk will help you out on your adventures, return some of the strength you lost earlier. If you have any magical abilities, it should replenish them as well. Milk so sweet it's enough to make someone cum on the spot, I've been told. Pheromones mix it with it to create a pleasant hazy feeling, almost like a pleasure high. HucoW milk is so potent that a few drops is enough to get you feeling like that. Delicious ambrosia that slides easily down your throat and makes you feel amazing. That's what I'm offering you, sweetheart. It's not just milk for us. It's something our body makes. A hucoW offering you a sip directly is only reserved for those that are important. It's a privilege to not be taken lightly. That's why I'm offering it to you, sweetheart. Would you like to taste?

..What an honor for me to be able to nurse you. For the ceremony, I'll need you to undress. You're comfortable with that, aren't you? **[shuffling]** I'll take off my robe as well. This is not the time for modesty, this is the time of rewarding you for being so sweet. I am so lucky you were close by, sweetheart. I don't know if any of us would have survived if it wasn't for you. **[chuckle]** Now that you're undressed, I'm going to take a seat on the bed right next to you. You'll feel most comfortable with your head in my lap. **[shuffle]** That way you can nurse from both of my breasts and I can easily lean over and take care of you. The pheromones from the milk are going to send you into a pleasant but horny haze. I'll take care of you, though. This is your reward from me, sweetheart. A way of thanking you and showing you that you always have a place with us. Now rest your head on my soft thighs, sweetheart. **[shuffle]** That's it. That's good. Now take my nipple in your mouth and suck. That's all it takes.

[mouth open sfx] Mmmmm, good. You're a natural, knowing exactly how to latch on. Start sucking for me, sweetheart. Just like that. Let my warm milk flood into your mouth. Yes, that's it. Keep suckling from me as I reach down, parting your legs for you. **[wet noises start]** Oh, that's it. It feels good, doesn't it?...Keep drinking from me. Swallowing mouthful after mouthful of milk. The delicious white nectar slides so easily down your throat as my hand plays between your thighs, stroking you gently. The pheromones start to settle in, working their way through your system. The milk tastes good but it's starting to feel amazing. It makes you want to suckle even more, flicking your tongue around my nipple. Ngh, that's it. You're doing so good for me, sweetheart. That's it, drink it all up. All my milk is just for you. Taste so good going down, you almost forgot my hand was stroking you, didn't you?

..Your pleasure keeps growing as you continue to drain my breast. My hand continues to work you as you swallow mouthful after mouthful. That's it, such a brave hero nursing from me. What an honor it is to feed you, sweetheart. Look at you. A complete natural at this. Knew exactly what to do, how to get the milk out. Yes, ngh, that's it. Empty me, sweetheart. You're doing such an amazing job at it. Keep it up. Feeling so good as the pheromones sink deeper into you. Slowing your mind down, heightening the pleasure you're feeling. Every stroke of my hand sets your nerves alight as you struggle to keep all the milk in your mouth. Not wanting to moan too much, not wanting a single drop to go to waste. Oh, that's it. That feels so good, sweetheart. Looking up from my lap where your head rests delicately, you could spend all day like this, couldn't you?...I know you could, sweetheart. Fit in so well here. If you wanted to, you could stay with us. Nurse from me all day everyday. It's what a hero deserves, isn't it?

..Oh that's it. Melt into the pleasure. Give yourself over to it. Drinking more of my milk, you feel so wonderful, don't you?...Focusing all your attention on getting all the milk out of me, on draining me completely. You've forgotten about my hand working you. It doesn't feel as good as nursing from me, does it?...Could cum from the taste alone, couldn't you? I've seen it happen before. When the pheromones set in, the flavor is even more intense. The pheromones continue to heighten how good you're feeling this breast starts to lack milk. Don't worry though, sweetheart. All you have to do is move over to the other breast. Just like this. **[shuffle]** There you go. Now you can go back to suckling. Latch on, good job. Such a good little hero for me. Nursing from my other breast, draining this way too. Mmmm, it feels so good. Your warm tongue flicking over the nipple. It tastes just as good as the first time, doesn't it?

..I bet it does. Continuing to gulp down all my delicious ambrosia. That's it, sweetheart. It was made with you in mind. You're doing such a good job for me. Taking what you're given. Draining my breast and squirming against my hand. You're feeling really good now. The pheromones having settled inside making everything feel that much better. The milk tastes just a bit sweeter, my hand feels just a bit softer, and you can feel yourself getting just a bit closer. With every passing second, your pleasure continues to grow as you give into it. Surrendering your pleasure to me, you continue to nurse, my hand never stopping stroking you. It feels so good to let go, doesn't it, sweetheart?

..You don't know how happy that makes me to hear. Doing such a good job for me, keep it up. Drain me dry, sweetheart. If anyone deserves that privilege, it's our hero. Your orgasm creeping up as my hand continues to stroke. Your body arches into my touch as you swallow another mouthful of milk for me. That's it. Sink into the pleasure for me, give yourself to it. The pheromones encourage you to do it as well. Every sensation heightened by the pheromones flooding your brain, you keep suckling from me. Taking as much of my milk as you can. It tastes delicious, you don't think you could ever get enough of it. Even better than described in the books, even better than the stuff you get at the store, nothing could compare to the taste of fresh hu cow milk directly from the source. The best thing in the world if you ask me and I think you would agree. Just look at you, doing such a good job for me. Draining all of my milk, letting it fill you up. This is what you deserve, sweetheart. Heroes get treats. Heroes get rewards. Heroes get to nurse from me directly. Your mouth overflowing with milk, droplets spilling out the side. Your tongue darts out to catch what you can, not wanting a drop to go to waste. You want to make sure all of my milk goes inside you, don't you?

...Aren't you the sweetest? So good for me. Feeling so good as my hand works you closer. Your orgasm continues to get closer but that doesn't matter. Not when you get more of my ambrosia inside yourself. Despite feeling my breast getting smaller, you suckle with such ferocity. Ngh, your tongue working my nipple as more milk leaves. I don't know how much is left in there, sweetheart. You've done such a good job of draining all my milk. Ngh, getting closer to your own release with every swallow. My hand strokes you faster, watching your body, making sure it's just how you like. Moving underneath my touch, your mouth continues to work my nipple. Not a single drop is going to waste, is it? **[chuckle]** It tastes so good. You feel so amazing. Your orgasm gets closer as the milk starts to slow down. The pheromones reminding you that you can cum now. That you deserve to because this is a reward for a hero. Doing so good for me, sweetheart. Yes. Why don't you cum for me? I know you're close. The pheromones make it so. So let go, sweetheart. You can do it. A hero deserves a reward. This is your reward. Cum for me. Cum filled with hucow milk. Cum for me, sweetheart. Just like that. Good job. Let it all out for me, yes. You're so wonderful, sweetheart. Did such a good job. Took everything you were given so well. You enjoyed yourself, didn't you?

...A lot more than you thought you would, huh? **[chuckle]** It's alright. I would assume outsiders would see this tradition as a bit odd. Nursing from a hucow isn't seen as appropriate behavior to most people. But to us hucows, it is something natural. If you had said no to suckling from me, I would've been offended. It's not something we offer to just anyone. Sure, our breasts fill with milk and we need a way to get it out. But that's something you can easily do by yourself once a day. Offering milk to someone else, letting said person suckle from the breast, that's a privilege. One that shouldn't be taken lightly. I've given you the highest honor among hucows because I am grateful towards you, hero. You saved us from that beast and while I can never repay you for it but hopefully this is a good start. Now, let's put on some clothes and head downstairs. I'm sure you're starving and I need something to drink. **[chuckle]**

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: stranger, sweetheart, and hero

Body Parts Mentioned: Head, mouth, throat, thighs, and body

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Included: monster girl, hucow, hero listener, reward, unconventional traditions, nursing, pheromones, handstuff, compliments, praise, gentle femdom, taking care of you, listener orgasm, and grateful narrator