

„Deer prize” – Deer Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Deer Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW |

1st PoV

I adored the sight in front of me. I've never seen a group of deer from up close. I didn't know they would be so indifferent to my presence. Then I recalled reading an article about deer or more precisely stags. During certain time of the year their behaviour changed drastically to allow them to mate.

They would roar loudly and display their domination to the others, just like they did now. I decided a scene like this deserved a few photos. I quickly took out my phone and managed to take a few solid shots even.

I started browsing the photos to pick the best ones for a social media post or something. I got quickly interrupted as I heard rustling, which was getting louder with each second. "Huh?" – I muttered and looked in front of me, only to see a stag charging right at me.

"Oh fuck!" – I exclaimed and slyly dodged to my side, thanks to which I didn't get impaled onto the stag's antlers. I was panting from the sole shock that the animal decided to charge at me. I knew it was my cue to get the fuck out of here.

I broke into a run, but I've still heard the deer running after me. Only after what felt like several kilometres I allowed myself to halt and take a breather. "That was insane. I hope he gave up on the chase..." – I said to myself and looked behind me.

The stag must've been far, but something else caught my attention. My rear hurt, but the strangest sensations were coming from my tailbone. It was almost painful as it began to abnormally push out

and start to strain my underwear and cargo pants.

My eyes widened as I watched the bump grow bigger and it was starting to twitch underneath the material. “Oh jeez, what the hell?!” – I grunted and after a quick look around me I lowered my trousers and underwear. I gasped in shock seeing a stubby tail twitch and elongate some more above my ass.

I grabbed it with two hands with an intention to yank it off, but that hurt and so I gave up on the attempts. My tail started growing red-brown fur all over. “Alright, this has to be explainable somehow. But then why does this feel so real?! Why do I have a fucking tail like an animal?!” – I started freaking out and nervously checking out the rest of my body.

I felt more discomfort starting to surge through my lower body, especially my hips as they started expanding and becoming more massive. I frantically tried to raise my cargo pants higher, but my increasingly changed ass disallowed that.

The changes began to spread in all directions. I felt my digestive system bloat and reposition inside me. I had no idea that it was becoming fit for a more herbivorous diet. I blushed hard as I felt my buttocks spread and reveal my puckering butthole, which was migrating closer towards the base of my tail.

I moaned loudly as I felt my cock stiffen abruptly. I looked down ashamed of myself. My manhood was throbbing and pulsating and with every wave of movement it was slowly changing in shape.

My eyes widened as I saw my shaft become longer and sleeker. The head was shrinking and becoming pointier. It all felt like an outlandish massage and forced me to huff lustfully as my changing cock began to

drip pre.

“Please, tell me this isn’t happ-he-ahnnng-ahn!” – My pleads got interrupted by sudden emptying of my mostly unchanged testicles. I started thrusting my hips as my balls got rid of all my human seed and started producing something more fit for a forest animal. I’ve reached out a hand to touch my changing junk and closed my eyes from the sensations of my testicles swelling bigger and my scrotum growing light brown fur all over.

As if to sober me up a several painful surges shot through my spine and forced me to stagger back. My back was popping loudly and I started groaning in discomfort as my chest began to press painfully against my shirt and hoodie.

I thought I would get crushed because of the material, as my body continued to grow. Instead, I’ve heard a loud ripping noise as my upper clothing gave up the fight. I felt the last remaining clothing slip off my changing body and further expose me to the curious eyes.

I fell down onto all fours unable to stand straight anymore. I arched my back and continued to breath heavily as my lungs started expanding inside of my chest. My ribcage was becoming more massive and rounder.

My whole shifting body weight was becoming too much for my limbs, even though standing on all fours helped with the balance. In a bittersweet relief I realised that something was starting to happen to my arms and legs after all.

My shoulder blades repositioned at my sides and got pulled closer together. “Ghr-hraaackh...! Sthooop, please... I don’t wanna become a freaking animal!” – I begged the evil spirits that did this to me, but

instead I felt my arms start to grow in length and turn into cervine fore legs.

Red-brown fur was starting to creep down my arms and legs as those limbs altered considerably. My limbs were becoming way less bendable, only good for moving and nothing more. Any fat that was in my legs before burned away as streamlined, yet strong muscles began to strengthen my limbs.

The most unpleasant changes were coming from my extremities. My digits were thickening and becoming stiff. I went from foot to foot as they started elongating and preparing for the upcoming changes as I got forced to stand on my tiptoes.

Two of my toes on each foot were fattening up with bone tissue, while all the others shrank. I felt like all the other toes completely disappeared, but instead they were reduced to barely visible bumps with thick nails at their ends. The nails on my biggest toes became bigger and started to reshape into cloven hooves.

I had doubts before, but now I was sure that I was becoming a deer to my utter horror. I looked down at my still somewhat human hands, only to see the fingers shorten and turn stubbier. My nails became darker and thick to support my altered weight.

The red-brown fur finished enveloping my entire lower body and only my neck and head were almost completely unchanged. I felt it creep up my thickening neck by now. I tried to protest, but my voice was just ragged growls as my vocal chords started turning completely cervine and unable to form words.

I shook my head as my neck grew longer and stronger, a sort of mane formed around it thanks to the shaggier fur around it. I felt the base

of my skull snap as it repositioned into a more feral orientation.

A painful pressure in my head made me roar as my very skull started to turn into that of a simple forest animal. My cranium was forced to shrink and squeeze my brain into a smaller, simpler shape. I felt the hair on my head start to loosen and gradually fall out. Two bony bumps began pushing out of my upper head. I closed my eyes as I felt something start growing out of them, yet it felt different than basic bones. Antlers! – I realised in panic.

As my budding antlers started growing much longer and forming many points, my jaws began to ache profoundly. I opened my mouth instinctively as my face started pushing out into a cervine snout. The growth forced my eyes to migrate to the sides of my head. I felt my ears start to flick and twitch as they gradually became more sensitive and pointier.

My teeth were thickening inside my stretching mouth and I realised that they were becoming adapted to my new herbivorous species. My tongue grew longer and thinner. I felt my subtle snout violently push out into a proper muzzle with a big, black nose at the tip.

My pupils started dilating and turning cervine, which widened my vision and made the world seem alien to me. Fur enveloped my deer head and I felt the tingling of my antlers growing subside, but their weight remained and I didn't need a mirror to know that they were huge.

My transformation was finished, I actually became a common buck – I sighed defeated. I looked around with blind hope in my eyes, hope that somebody saw me change and would help me now.

Instead I spotted a strangely alluring sight – A female doe was

standing between the trees ahead of me, but next to her was a stag. That stag looked strangely similar to the one from earlier and it angered me more for some reason.

I didn't know why, but at the moment I stopped worrying about my humanity and began to charge at the buck. I wanted to claim the prize next to him and prove to her that I was more worthy of her...