

„Pet Cure” – Ferret Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Woman into Female Ferret Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW
| 3rd PoV

Veronica’s pet ferret named Chase fell ill last week. She had him for a few years and so she cared about him. The problem was that barely any veterinarian was eager to check on his well-being. They either told her that a ferret wasn’t worth it or that it was too old to be saved.

The woman didn’t give up however and searched for many days, until she got a recommendation from her distant friend. There was an unorthodox veterinarian living deep in the woods of a certain national park. It all sounded odd, shady, fake even, but Veronica wanted to try that option anyway for the sake of her pet.

The next day she took Chase to the doctor. The veterinarian office looked more like a hut of some indigenous people. “This is our last chance Chase... Let’s go.” – She said as she allowed the ferret to hop onto her.

Before she managed to knock on the door, it opened by itself and a tall man shown up. “Welcome. I’m doctor Smith, come in.” – The veterinarian introduced himself. Discussed the details with Veronica and the woman calmed down seeing that the man appeared to be a professional despite being an eccentric.

Veronica had to leave Chase with the doctor for a day, so he would make sure that the ferret would come out in perfect shape. Veronica felt weird having to spend those hours without her best friend, but she was glad it was only one day nonetheless.

The next day as she knocked on the veterinarian's door, he took some time to attend to her. There was something wrong this time. Perhaps the slight fog around the house, the fact that the doctor appeared oddly exhausted or the silence inside his hut of an office.

"Please come in. I'll share you the details of what has been the problem of your pet." – Dr. Smith said and led Veronica inside. Veronica nodded with a smile, despite the mosquitoes biting her more aggressively than ever in this swampy region.

"You see Veronica. Your pet wasn't really ill in the common meaning of that word. He was feeling bad because of loneliness. He may have had a good caretaker, but he never had another ferret for company. Not until now..." – The veterinarian said as he locked the door.

Veronica froze in place and exchanged glances between the man and the door. "W-What? Doctor, what is the meaning of this? My pet was clearly ill and- Oh dear... Why do I- I feel so strange..." – Veronica muttered out as she rested her left hand on the wall for support.

The doctor didn't answer and instead started tending to his other patients. Veronica's heart started beating faster and she started to heat up and sweat. The woman groaned weakly as her silhouette started to slim.

She shook her head dumbfounded as she felt her hands and feet begin to throb oddly. She brought her right hand closer to make sure she was fine, but to her shock she wasn't. The flesh of her inner hands was bloating and forming callous pinkish pads, same as the flesh of her fingers.

The sensations inside her shoes reassured her that her feet were starting to change similarly. "Ah! What's happening to me?! Doctor

Smith, please h-“ – She pleaded him, but as she looked at him and saw him casually taking care of the other pets she realised that whatever was happening to her was caused by him.

Veronica tried to yell at the man, but her lungs felt strangely constricted inside of her ribcage as her entire chest started tightening in shape. Her skeleton was slowly becoming thinner and more lightweight as her form continued to alter.

The woman pushed herself off the wall to dash towards the exit, but her feet cramped hard as they shrank and elongated into completely different shapes. All of her clothes were starting to feel baggy on her, but not just because she’s been getting thinner. She was shrinking too and it only made her freak out more.

The clothes she had on her were just obstacles in her way out of here, so she regretfully threw her jacket and shirt off. Unluckily her bra started to slip off her breasts too as they started to shrink. Veronica covered her diminishing breasts, only to realise that new, smaller mounds of fat started to form below along with animalistic teats on them.

“This isn’t happening, I’m growing m-more nipples... Like some sort of... No-no I can’t be turning into an animal, can I?” – She asked herself in terror as another painful wave of changes hit her. The woman bent over as her spine started to pop and stretch unpleasantly. She fell over onto all fours right away as her shrinking body slowly continued to elongate.

It felt bizarre if not for the new nipples Veronica would expect to turn into a snake as her limbs started to crunch and shorten, while the rest of her body lengthened considerably. Her neck popped as it reoriented to better fit her new quadrupedal life. Seconds later it too

started to grow longer and become more flexible, while in the process further confusing the changing woman.

If not for the headache that started to intensify Veronica would continue to crawl towards the door. Instead, she shook her head violently as her human hair disappeared off it. Her skull was shrinking and changing while at it, becoming triangular and narrow. Her eyes became beady and dark as they were forced to move to the sides of her shifting head. Her jaws became stronger as they surged outwards and formed a mustelid snout on her face.

Veronica panted with her tongue out as her nose continued to shrink to fit in. Inside her changed mouth her teeth grew longer and pointier as they turned into carnivorous fangs. The changes were only intensifying and so Veronica fought against the discomfort and started to move towards the door.

She managed to reach the door, but as she jumped up to get onto her feet she only clumsily fell onto her belly again. A terrible realisation hit her – She was no longer bipedal. Besides, even if she would be, she was now half of her initial size and still shrinking. Which meant...

Veronica turned back and squeaked in humiliation as she realised that she was completely naked. The clothes slipped off her on her way to the door. The woman stared at her lower body in disbelief. Her hips weren't looking human anymore, now far narrower and animalistic. Her pelvis quadrupedally oriented and a nub of flesh and bone was pushing against the flesh of her rear.

Veronica rolled over onto her long back and started kicking her shorter and mostly digitigrade legs as her tail begin to form. The appendage moved in all directions and twitched as it grew longer,

until it fully formed and gave the woman a moment of respite.

Her feet were now paw-like with small digits that used to be her toes, all tipped with translucent claws. Her hands were slowly reaching a similar state as well as they were now mostly inoperable and the fingernails were pushing out into claws as well. An itchiness washed over her shivering form as brown and white fur started to cover her entire body.

Just like that the changes ended and from now on Veronica was a ferret just like her pet. Dr. Smith finally focused his attention on Veronica again as he lifted her up and brought her onto a table. Veronica didn't resist as she still tried to process what just happened to her. Her entire body still felt alien and it almost wanted to act on its own.

Something in her mind told her to sniff the curious air around her and so she did. She sensed a tempting scent, which she followed until her button-nose hit a warm furry body. She let out a squeal and gasped as she realised that the bigger creature in front of her was Chase.

“Oh yes, the male ferrets are bigger than the female ferrets, but don't let that intimidate you. Chase still recognises you in your current form.” – The doctor said. Despite the situation being dire Veronica felt safer and calmer next to her friend. Besides, what the doctor said earlier seemed to be true. Chase seemed in way better shape now that he had a companion like him. All he needed was another ferret and so the veterinarian's service worked wonders.