

„Fox Bite” – Fox Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Red Fox Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

Simon has been feeling ill since he has been bitten by that vicious fox last week. The man was worried that he might have caught rabies, but he was too afraid to go to a doctor and get checked. Besides everyone in media boomed that almost all foxes have been vaccinated against rabies.

The man promised himself he'd sue the local administration if he'd get rabies after all. For now however Simon was more worried about the increasingly distressful symptoms encompassing his entire body since he woke up.

Skin all over his body felt irritated, especially his torso. Still, the itchiness was spreading rapidly and by the evening it became unbearable. Simon scratched himself madly until it started to hurt, but the itchiness didn't stop.

Simon stopped scratching himself only when he noticed that there was black and red hair growing on his hands. The man froze in terror as the hair lengthened and became denser. It wasn't just hair anymore, it was animalistic fur.

Simon's heart started beating faster and with each hit the man felt weaker. He thought he was about to pass out, but instead his body was losing whatever fat tissue it previously had. Worse than that, Simon's bones and muscles were altering too to make his entire form leaner.

“Fuck...! What's happening to me...? I should have went to the

doctor. N-now nobody can see me like this. Ugh! It's not stopping, ah!" – Simon started groaning in discomfort as his insides began churning inside him. His back was slowly arching forward as the man lost the ability to fully straighten up.

The changing man clutched his head only to feel the shape of his skull change beneath his digits. Simon gritted his teeth in pain as his jaws started extending outwards and stretching his flesh painfully. An iconic muzzle slowly formed on Simon's face.

The man grabbed it and tried to reassure himself that it wasn't real, then he tried to press it against his skull to make it disappear, but it was too late. Simon felt how his nose became wetter and its flesh stretched and turned black. Simon's ears were starting to turn thinner and pointier on top of his changing head.

Simon panted fatigued, while fighting to stay upwards. His migraine continued as his upper head was forced to shrink and his forehead sloped back. The man started blinking confusedly as his irised gradually turned yellow and his pupils turned into vertical slits. Omnivorous human teeth have been replaced by decisively canine fangs of all sorts necessary.

The changes prove to be too much and the man toppled onto his side. Simon was too exhausted to move, but his body spasmed involuntarily nonetheless as the man's spine painfully popped and changed into its new configuration.

Simon felt his shoulder blades turn sharper as they were forcefully dragged closer together. Simon's hips narrowed considerably as well as his legs began changing into agile canine counterparts. The man yelped as his spine started pressing at his tailbone painfully.

With a sharp yelp Simon felt his tailbone crunch and turn into a stub of a tail. The appendage began gaining length and turning into a proper tail. As it grew it slowly got covered by rusty red and pitch black fur. Simon sighed in relief as his new tail stopped growing. The man shivered feeling the appendage instinctively curl between his legs in fear.

With how much the changes progressed Simon decided to cooperate with them more, since he was unable to stop them. The changing man rolled onto all fours and shook like a dog. Simon used his changing extremities to get his clothes off. It wasn't difficult, since as the man realised his body was now much smaller than it should be.

It was unsettling for Simon to see his house from this perspective – Four legged and rather vulnerable. He let out a whine and looked back at his aching legs. The bones were shifting in length, shapes and at the joints especially. The man stared in horror as his previously human legs turned fully digitigrade.

Simon's feet elongated slightly and became thinner. The man had to stand on his tiptoes, which themselves were changing significantly. The flesh underneath was bubbling almost as many protective pads formed. At the same time Simon's toes turned into less distinctive digits tipped with dark, blunt claws.

Simon tried to say something, but only strangely pitched growls came out of his muzzle and blackening lips. The man was certain that he was doomed to become... A fox apparently. Ironically he even fantasised about it years ago, but he never thought it would actually happen to him. It was too much.

The changing man looked down at his arms as they were forced into

their new alignment. They ceased to be able to bend like they used to formerly. The hands were cracking madly as they reshaped into a pair of useless paws with many almost stubby digits and those rather blunt claws.

The changes were slowly coming to an end and Simon stuck out his tongue because of how tired he was thanks to the changes. He thought so initially, but then he realised that he wasn't just exhausted – He was also horny. The man completely forgot about his junk and only now recalled its existence as it started changing.

A single whine of pleasure escaped Simon's dark lips as his foreskin started peeling back and revealing his reddening shaft. The stiff flesh was starting to change shape and turn pointy at the tip reminiscent of a lipstick. The flesh at the base of Simon's penis was swelling bigger and forming an erect knot that slowly popped free of the morphing foreskin.

Simon was unable to calm down. The former man sat down in a canine position and started licking his completely exposed shaft. Webbed veins started appearing all over the sensitive flesh and the foreskin started turning into a fluffy sheath. It began pulling up Simon's penis into a more feral position.

Simon started sucking himself off vigorously and his changing balls clenched hard as they were forced to expel the human seed right into Simon's eager maw. Simon threw his head back and yipped happily as his form turned fully canine and became completely that of a red fox.

Old Simon was gone with his physical form, but his mind was fully intact. So it seemed anyway, until Simon realised that he had new urges and ideas inside of his changed head, but those were just his

new instincts guiding him into his new life. The former man was able to act as he pleased, although his life drastically changed forever.