

„Serpentine Pet” – Green Anaconda Transformation Story by
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Man into Male Green Anaconda Transformation Story | Unwilling |
NSFW | 3rd PoV

John and Dan were good co-workers and even better friends. One day John invited Dan to discuss the newest technological devices that the scientists were working on as the two of them were very much into the topic.

“So, John. What was the thing you wanted to discuss?” – Dan asked curiously as the two sat down on the sofa. “Well... It’s really something extraordinary. Remember how I told you that I always wanted a pet reptile?” – John said as he worked on something hidden in his grasp.

Dan hesitated to answer, rather guessing what was the point of this charade. “Uhm, yeah dude. But what does it have to do with the technological nuances.” – Dan asked and shrugged. John chuckled at that.

“Well. Remember how I was always worried about the snake potentially biting me or the lizards being overly skittish? The device would help with that, it would grant me the perfect reptilian pet!” – John exclaimed enthusiastically.

“Oh really...?” – Dan asked unsure about all this. John revealed what he hid in his hands – A sleek and jet black syringe with some kind of serum inside. Dan gasped and immediately got up from the couch.

“John, what the hell is that for!? H-hey-ah!” – Dan tried to question, but before he was able to react he was jabbed with the syringe and a

moment after the serum entered his bloodstream. Dan pushed his friend away and grabbed his arm in panic.

Dan didn't expect anything like that to happen, the serum was working intensively too making him start to sweat profoundly and pant in fatigue. John just looked at his terrified friend in plain curiosity in the meantime.

Dan started shivering as despite sweating so much, his body temperature started to drop inhumanely. The man started trembling, especially as he felt his scalp start to itch. Before Dan was able to check on his head, he noticed how his hair started to detach and land on the floor beneath him.

"Fuck, m-my hair. John, why did you do this to me?! I didn't agree to this. W-what's happening to me...?" – Dan coughed out as the rest of his body hair started to fall out as well, leaving his skin completely smooth for now.

"Oh come on Dan, this will be temporary. It's all reversable, just enjoy it. I'll take good care of you for the next week." – John said and rubbed his hands together mischievously. Dan's eyes widened in horror at this statement.

Dan stumbled back and realised that his limbs were starting to feel weaker. The man wasn't able to balance his body anymore and he fell over onto his rear. Dan's limbs were shuddering and their mass was gradually disappearing into nothingness. The hands were losing definition, along with his feet and the limbs were slowly losing length too.

Dan's heart was pounding inside of his chest – How was this horrible metamorphosis possible at all. It was so surreal, so terrible to lose all

the human advantages in seconds. John continued to watch the process fascinated and not believing his eyes either.

The changing man tried to throw his body upwards and get up, but his spine was aching and elongating, forcing his torso to stretch freakishly which made it even harder. Dan's jaw dropped as he noticed that his entire body was getting covered in a rough pattern of plates that were pushing out of his skin and changing colour to all sorts of dark green, yellow and brown.

"John, m-make it stop. This isssn't f- M-my tonghue...! Ssshit!" – Dan protested, but was caught off guard as he realised that his tongue was unnaturally thin by now and the tip was pushing outwards only to split into two points, which formed a fork-like shape.

"I'm sorry Dan, it's too late now to stop it. Just remember that it's all reversable. That is... If of course you'll satisfy me during your time as my pet." – John chuckled cruelly. Dan just hissed scared at the thought of being stuck as his friend's pet for God knew how long.

Without a warning John started undressing Dan, freeing him from his increasingly useless human clothing. Dan tried to help it, but his body was twisting left and right like a noodle instead.

The socks fell off Dan's feet on their own as they lost their human shape and turned into stumps. The jeans had to be taken off by John, same with Dan's shirt. Dan hissed angrily as John got closer to his underwear.

"Don't you d-dare...!" – Dan snarled as he tried to kick his shortening legs and stop John. "I'm sorry dude, snakes don't wear pants." – John stated and then quickly took off Dan's underwear revealing a peculiar sight.

Dan hissed in shame as he noticed what was happening to his genitalia. His balls were pulling deeper inside of him, the scrotum was tightening almost painfully as it slowly became scaly and smooth.

The most bizarre changes however invaded Dan's shaft as it started shortening slightly and changing hue to pinkish-red. "Gh-hhnnn-ahn! It h-hurts...!" – Dan screamed as his disfigured cock started widening and then abruptly splitting into two hemipenes.

The throbbing growths were tense and as Dan bent over timidly to get a better look at them, they suddenly started expunging load after load of cum. "Ah-hhn-ah! F-fhuuuck..." – Dan moaned in distress as he shamefully stained his increasingly scaly hide with the remnants of his human cum.

"Chill out Dan. It's not your fault, the serum is supposed to work that way to make sure that you'll change into a chosen species completely. You know, without human jizz in your balls." – John sighed.

Dan was having enough of this. Not only was he undergoing a painful transformation because of who he considered to be his friend, he was also completely humiliated by him at this point.

Dan raised his body and was about to strike John, but then the former human realised that he didn't even have limbs anymore. There was just additional mass in four spots on his sides, but that was quickly changing too as those regions were flattened against his elongating torso. Not even bones were spared.

Dan looked back at John with hatred in his eyes, but before he had a

chance to talk back even, he was his with a horrible pain in his entire spine. Dan fell down onto his scaly belly and started rolling left and right in pain as his body was forcefully stretched longer.

By now his hemipenes slowly slipped back into a forming genital slit. Worse yet Dan felt a churning in his buttohole as his buttocks flattened completely and left it exposed to further changes. The man winced and started hissing in disgust as his anus started merging with his genital orifice, forming a single cloaca.

At this point Dan was certain of his fate. As he saw the tight, horizontal cleft where his buttocks used to be, he knew that he was actually turning into a snake. It seemed like there was no way out of this situation.

Dan hissed meekly as a pressure appeared at his tailbone and started to rise, until a conical bump began to push out. A tail was forming and wriggling up and down. Even Dan knew that snake's body didn't consist solely of a tail, but rather the torso was the longest part. Soon the growth finished forming and calmed down a bit.

At this point the final stages of the transformation began to torment the man. Dan felt his bellybutton fill with flesh and disappear completely, while his nipples lost their distinctive colour and turned into smooth scaly hide. Dan ceased to be a mammal at this point.

Dan's shoulder blades and hips were dissolving and devolving to become smooth like the rest of his body. Dan whimpered as his head was slowly forced to look forward and his neck began to pop and crunch as it altered.

"J-Johnsss... Ssshel-ssh...! Ssssssss!" – Dan tried to beg his friend one final time, before his voice vanished completely replaced by vicious

hisses and snarls of a huge anaconda. Just then Dan felt the biggest headache of his life as his skull started to flatten and push out forwards.

“Hsssaaaaghssssss!” – Dan hissed in agony as his jaws grew longer and thinner, forming a gaping maw of a primal, reptilian predator. Dan’s teeth started withering away and turning into sharp spikes, smaller than they used to be, but way more dangerous too. Dan’s nose flattened against his extending muzzle and his eyes were forced to migrate to the sides of his head, where they turned beady and slitted.

The churning, throbbing and crunching slowly vanished as it left Dan nothing more, but a green anaconda. No way to get up, no limbs to support his body, not even a proper manhood – Just a mockery of his former self, or so thought Dan about himself anyway.

“Ta-da! Dudeee... If that wouldn’t be you I’d run away as fast as possible. But I know I can trust you, hah. I trust the serum so, you should still have your mind in-tact. R-right...?” – Johh asked unsurely as the massive anaconda in front of him started to rise its head way higher than John’s eye level.

John gulped nervously and as the massive snake brought its head closer to his, he finally crumbled. “Damnit Dan! Alright, I’ll turn you back as soon as possible, just don’t look at me like that. Sheesh, you’re terrifying. I should have turned you into a newt o-“ – Dan was interrupted by a loud intimidating hiss from Dan.

John fell over and landed on the couch, trembling and shivering. He lifted up his hands in the air and sighed knowing that he was talking too much and only further annoying his snake-turned friend. Dan

slowly calmed down too as he started to see advantages of his new serpentine body...