

„Gamer Wolf” – Wolf Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Wolf Transformation Story | Unwilling |

NSFW | 1st PoV

The sudden and intensive itchiness caught me off guard and forced me to scratch my hand. I stopped only when it began to hurt, but something felt off about that. I focused my gaze on my fingers and I noticed that the fingernails were slowly changing shapes.

“What the- What’s happening to me...?” – I muttered out as my fingernails slowly continued to lengthen and sharpen into animalistic claws. My fingers didn’t fare better as they slowly kept losing more dexterity.

I tried to flex them, but that barely worked and I saw as my digits slowly shortened and became clumsier, especially my thumbs. In fact I wasn’t able to move my thumbs at all at this point. The flesh of my inner hands started to bloat, blacken and form many protective paw pads.

It became certain that for some reason my hands were slowly turning into some sort of paws, but the process was so absorbing, that I didn’t even have time to panic yet. What should I even do in such a bizarre situation.

“Tony! The match started? What the hell are you waiting for?” – My friend Greg asked and made me tremble on my gaming chair. The bizarre and unexplained changes stole all of my attention to such extent that I forgot I was on a voice chat.

“Greg, I don’t know what’s happening to me, b-but... I can’t play like this, I’m feeling r-reahly awfhoool...!” – I did my best to sound

genuine, but at the end of the last sentence a growing lump in my throat made my voice feel distorted and growly.

My face flushed red and I opened my mouth instinctively. My lengthening tongue lolled out and brushed against my sharpening teeth. What on Earth was happening to me?! – I pondered and tried to clutch my head, but my arms weren't able to move like they used to.

Still, my headphones fell off my shifting head and my increasingly sensitive ears caught my friend's speech. "Uhm, alright I guess. We can play later, but you weird dude. Are you alright? I can come over an-" – Greg proposed.

My eyes widened as the irises gradually turned yellow. "Nhroo! D-Don't... I-I'll be fine!" – I lied to him as I realised why my hands were so itchy. They were covered in a mixed grey fur, which gradually enveloped more of my body. I already felt it sprout all over my groin and what-not.

I tried to leave the voice chat, but I wasn't even able to grab my mouse properly. "F-Fuckin' pawhrs! Ra-ghrrr...!" – I complained, before a jolt of pain shot through my spine and made me howl in discomfort. My breath became more ragged as I heard my spine start to pop and reform.

Greg was mumbling something through the headphones, but I didn't care at this point. I was fucked as my body slowly became that of an animal and my tailbone ached like hell, constricted under my weight as it slowly started to elongate and form a sensitive nub of a tail.

The writhing appendage slowly escaped my underwear and jeans and I sighed in relief as the pain became weaker. I still continued to shake

involuntarily with each growth spurt of my forming tail. I had a massive urge to grab it, but I knew that it was impossible at this point.

I repositioned on my chair and accidentally started to kick my legs. The socks flew off my thinning feet, which slowly started to elongate as well and reform into a pair of hind paws. For a moment I thought that my digits would just alter and shrink, but I got shocked when I felt two toes, one from each foot shrivel up into nothingness.

My left leg got tangled in the headphone cable and I cursed under my breath as my tiptoes painfully continued to shift. Flesh swelled under them and formed pillows of flesh, like the one underneath what used to be my hands. My toenails started curving down and turning into relatively blunt claws.

I felt bizarre watching my legs start to twist and partially shorten, but I got used to the pain somewhat. My femurs crunched and reduced in length as my legs slowly turned digitigrade and I let out w a whine knowing that I wouldn't be able to stand up on two legs anymore.

I started to panic as my skeleton started to tighten, I felt my body start to shrink a bit. My limbs became leaner and so did my torso as it slowly turned narrower. My shoulders painfully crunched inwards. My hips pressed my legs closer together and made me yelp in sudden pain.

My PC screen was black by now and so I was doomed to see my face slowly change into the visage of a wolf. My nose was changing shape, growing bigger and turning pitch black. I was able to smell everything in my house now, but what kind of compensation for the changes was that.

I had trouble sitting still on the chair. I had to move constantly, until I felt my lower clothing slip off me. I let out a whine of distress once more as I saw my furry lower body in its full glory. Every patch of my skin was covered in either black, white or brown fur of sorts.

Most humiliating of all was my groin. My jaw dropped as I saw my foreskin slowly wrap itself around my shaft and hug it closer towards my stomach with a flap of flesh. I winced feeling my penis stiffen as a sort of bone formed inside of it.

I shook my head as my ears started turning more triangular and thinner. I felt them fold back in humiliation as I felt the tip of my penis slip out of the fuzzy sheath, but it was different. The flesh of my manhood was now redder and the tip was becoming more tapered and lipstick-like.

I noticed how there was no difference between the head of my penis now, compared to the rest of the shaft as the whole shape became more streamlined. I yelped in a canine manner when I felt the base of my wolfish cock start to stiffen and bulge out. A canine knot started to form and swell bigger against my will.

It popped out of the sheath and I had my red rocket right next to my big black nose. It smelled tempting and I wasn't able to stop myself from giving the tip a timid lick. Just then I felt my balls clench hard as they forcefully started expelling my human seed to make space for the canine one.

I fell off my chair with a thud, but the pain was numbed by the overwhelming, primal pleasure. I was panting hard by now, exhausted by the changes and the blissful pleasure in my loins. My wolfish cock continued to leak and throb with heat, but my attention slowly moved to my head as my transformation was coming to an

end.

My chest painfully became rounder, my stomach caved in and my head was gradually forced to squeeze into a smaller shape. A pressure however was beginning to build up in my jaws. I felt them tense up and then with a series of painful snaps they started lengthening.

My eyes widened once more as I saw a canine muzzle form and steal a major part of my field of view. Inside it I felt my teeth continue to morph and gradually turn into full-fledged fangs. My cranium diminished in size and the changes slowly ebbed.

I was panting hard, but despite that I slowly got up onto all fours. The overwhelming pain and lust was gone and that left me thinking about my fate now. I was worried about how others would react to my new self and how would I live on. Everything changed so drastically.

Just then I heard an intensive knocking on my door. My ears immediately reacted to the noise and stood up in full attention. For a moment I tried to piece the things together and understand who could've visited me.

I heard Greg scream that he's using the spare keys to come in. I lowered my head close to the floor and covered the top of it with my paws in fear, just as my friend came in and saw my new form.