

„Stray” – Domestic Cat Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Woman into Female Domestic Cat Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

Mary rarely ate fish, but since the can she bought was praised by her friend she decided to try it out. Apparently her friend wasn't wrong, the tuna along with that special tomato sauce tasted really good. It even reassured Mary that she would buy more of it in the future.

For now she wanted to take a rest after a stressful Friday at work. The woman didn't know that the tuna was cursed by a vengeful nature deity however. Mary sat down on her bed and started browsing the activity on her phone.

After a while she had to scratch her ear, which didn't happen often. Something about it felt off, the cartilage was softer and thinner and the shape of her ears changed gradually to become more triangular and pointy at the top.

She didn't mind as she knew that she was tired and the symptoms could have been explained in many ways. The strange sensations disappeared for a while, only to reappear all over her body. Mary sighed annoyed as she suddenly started feeling itchy all over her body.

“Allergy or what? Ugh... Can't have a moment of peace. Wait wh- What the hell?!” – She complained until she lifted up her shirt, only to realise that her smooth skin was getting covered in patches of soft black fur.

Mary gulped in fear of what was ahead of her as it became clear that something bizarre was happening to her. Her entire skeleton

cramped as her body started to contort and reduce in size. The woman felt her shirt and bra become baggy on her, so she quickly threw it off herself.

Her eyes widened when she saw what was happening to her breasts. They were flattening against her chest and becoming way less apparent on it. The nipples too shrank down, but their purpose remained. Mary started stroking the fur forming on her torso and she yelped as she sensed new nipples forming in lines underneath the original ones.

“Oh God, I’m turning into an animal...! This can’t be!” – She exclaimed in horror and arched her back in discomfort as her tailbone started to unfuse and push out into the beginnings of her tail. The appendage quickly grew longer and started swaying sideways in Mary’s annoyance and fear.

The tail was cramped beneath Mary’s lower clothing so she did what she had not to harm herself. She crawled out of her clothes only to notice how big they became as her entire form continued to shrink and turn more animalistic.

Mary got closer towards the phone next to her and she reached out a hand, or so she thought. Her fingers have started to shorten and become plumper, especially at their tips. Pillows of pink flesh were forming underneath Mary’s hands and her altering fingertips. The bones in her hands became less human and disallowed her to grab objects like she used to formerly.

As her hands slowly finished changing into feline paws to Mary’s utter horror her fingernails started loosening in their sockets and gradually falling out, pushed by something forming underneath. The woman winced as she realised that her human nails quickly got

replaced by sharp claws of a cat.

Since Mary was focused so much on the loss of her hands, she failed to notice how her feet started lengthening. The tiptoes were the parts that altered the most as they gradually started changing into hind paws. The toes altered in sizes to become more equal and they started to contort into strange alignment, that of a feline paw.

As was expected by now the toenails fell out as well and new alternatives regrown in form of sharp, retractable claws. Her flesh underneath the forming paws started to bloat and form round paw pads for movement adequate to her soon to be form.

Mary tried to grab her smartphone, but she only managed to make it fall down onto the floor and break into pieces. “Fhrawwk! Somebodyh-helph mhreeeeooow...!” – She yelled terrified as her voice started to sound more like frantic meowls of a house cat.

She gasped as she felt her scalp turn numb. Before she managed to touch it with her paws she noticed strands of her hair falling onto the floor below. Mary froze in place, unable to cope with the drastic changes to her body. In a twisted way of cheering her up black fur started to cover her head to replace her former hair.

Mary started groaning in discomfort as her body was forced to shrink more. It became quite obvious that she wasn't becoming a lynx even, but rather a smaller animal. Her limbs ached as they changed considerably as well, especially her legs. They shortened and started to painfully bend into a more digitigrade configuration.

She let out a hiss of pain as her skull started to cramp and reshape. She closed her eyes as her irises started turning yellow and her pupils began to stretch into vertical slits. She sneezed violently as her nose

started to shrink and become triangular, it tilted forward too into a more feral position.

As Mary's face started crunching and starting to push forward into a feline snout, her teeth started to loosen and fall out of her agape maw. The changing woman didn't even want to see that as she already felt her new and mainly carnivorous dentition push out of her gums. Mary started rubbing her roughening tongue against her spike-like fangs as her changes continued.

Little remained of who Mary used to be prior as she was more of a house cat than a human at this point. Still her organs had to change some more and her ribcage was forcefully narrowing into a sleeker shape. Her shoulder blades, hips and pelvis got locked in quadrupedal stance as well.

Mary hissed in shame and feral anger as she realised that not even her rear was spared from the changes. She felt fur cover the area around her shaved vagina as the latter began to change into something more feline. The two of her orifices were forced to pull up on her rear, closer towards the base of her tail.

The last changes washed over her and she felt whiskers pierce the flesh of her cheeks. Her body was now both the size and form of a common house cat, albeit her fur was glossy black and silky unlike that of a mere stray cat.

Mary started to meow sadly as she tried to call out for help again. She quickly understood that she wouldn't be able to communicate with people enough to let them know that she used to be one of them. She was now a simple house cat and she had to adapt to her new life to survive.