

„Wolfy Dream” – Wolf Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Wolf Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 1st PoV

I woke up in cold sweat and I knew something was wrong with me. My bedroom wasn't as dark as it would normally be during the night. My heart was hammering inside my chest and I felt light-headed.

The heat inside my body started to centre around my groin and I blushed. I wanted to ignore the strange sensations and relieve the alien stress.

Yet just as I grabbed my shaft I yelped in shock. My foreskin felt different. It was tauter around my shaft, which was changing in shape underneath too. “Wh-what?!” – I exclaimed in shock and slight disgust.

I took the duvet off myself and I saw what was wrong. My penis was slowly tilting into a more feral position, more fit for some canine. The head of my cock slowly pushed out to become tapered and more lipstick-shaped.

Despite the unsettling changes and my groin getting covered in silky silver and grey fur I started feeling more aroused. I saw how the sharp tip of my cock pushed its way out of my animalistic sheath. I threw my head back in pleasure when I felt my cock stiffen harder as a bulbous knot started to form at the base. It soon popped free out of the fleshy sheath, which made more drops of pre land on my belly.

I shook my head in disbelief as I stared at my decisively canine equipment. It seemed like it was moving lower and my balls were shifting too, becoming more streamlined against my body.

The fur that started replacing my pubic hair kept spreading and covering more of my body. New patches of fur started appearing in several other spots, where they began to replace my human hair.

I didn't want to succumb to my lust and just masturbate when my body was slowly becoming that of a seemingly random animal. I started to panic. My limbs cramped hard as they slowly lost their flexibility and became more limited with their movements.

"Please tell me I'm dreaming... Oh shit, my noooosthe...!" – I whimpered as I saw it start to blacken and swell to become more sensitive and appropriate for a tracker predator. My ears started to twitch involuntarily as they started growing bigger and more triangular.

I realised that I stopped sweating despite my body temperature still being high. I instinctively stuck out my tongue and allowed it to loll out as it slowly lengthened and became thinner. I felt it rub against my teeth which were starting to grow bigger and sharper.

It was a rather intimidating realisation to know that I was slowly turning into a carnivorous animal inside my own apartment. How would people treat me after my transformation? What would I do? How would I survive? I'd have to hunt...

I've let out a scarily canine whine and I rolled off my bed. I landed on the floor with a thud. I instinctively tried to get up onto two legs, but that wasn't possible anymore. I started groaning in my shifting voice as I felt my feet start to elongate and reform into simple paws.

My toes shrank and became even less moveable. The toenails darkened and pushed out into curved, dark claws. Numb sensations

appeared all over my soles as they started to bloat and blacken as they turned into proper paw pads. My feet narrowed and became lighter as they slowly finished their transition into paws.

My hips were crunching and reforming painfully and I felt my legs get brought closer together as they started to thin down. I could've sworn that my legs shortened somewhat or at least it appeared so as they began to bend at the joints and my femurs became shorter turning my legs into fully digitigrade alternatives.

I looked at my rear, now looking a lot different than I recalled it to be. My spine was becoming more visible on my back as it started to lock me permanently down on all fours. Worse yet I felt it start to push out of my back and form a nub of a tail.

The growth started to move as it developed more tissue. I shook my head when I realised that I now had a tail. It grew and grew without remorse, but then it just fell limply and curled beneath me to cover some of my groin in a submissive way.

I didn't know why my body acted like that, almost like a normal wolf. I just hoped I would retain some of my former self if not all. Then I'd be able to work on fixing all this somehow. I wanted to have hope that I wouldn't be stuck as a wolf forever.

I jumped in place when I felt strange tugging in several places on my stomach and chest. It was hard to see what happened there as my chest was almost entirely covered in wolfish fur. Without my hands at my disposal I craned down my neck and felt it pop as it lengthened somewhat.

I started nuzzling my chest with my nose and that's when I realised that I had more nipples than I should. I jerked my black nose away

from my chest fur and shivered from fear. Was I becoming a female? Why did I have that wolf cock then?! With humiliated expression I glanced at my groin, but I was somewhat relieved to notice that my red rocket was hidden inside the by now furry sheath at least.

I felt increasingly woozy as my torso started contracting and reforming to become better suited for a quadrupedal life. I felt like I would puke as my stomach altered to be able to digest raw meat and even parts of bones.

I started coughing in a bizarre way as my ribcage began barrelling out and my lungs started changing inside. I let out a groan of pain as my shoulders were forced to press against my chest and change shape and size. My arms were well on their way on becoming fore legs.

I tried to flex my fingers, but it became impossible as they started to shorten and turn into plump and useless digits of a paw. I felt the flesh underneath them puff out to form pillows of numb flesh. My fingernail rapidly pushed out into black claws. To my utter fear my thumbs got degraded even more as they turned into tiny dew claws.

I lowered myself onto the floor and covered my head with paws as I felt it start to change further. My already canine visage began to become more apparent as my jaw bones started to elongate and stretch my flesh unpleasantly. Muzzle slowly took more of my vision with each passing second.

I closed my eyes as my skull started to flatten at the top. My forehead was sloping back too. When I opened my eyes my irises were now yellow and I saw less colours from now on, but in a way my perfect smelling sense recompensated that.

Fur covered my wolfish head as the changes slowly came to an end. I

looked at my body for a while and explored how much it changed. I was certain that I wouldn't even be able to open the door now with my paws.

Tired of the changes and without any idea on what to do I jumped onto my bed and slipped underneath the covers. I yawned and quickly fell asleep as it all felt like a dream to me, but was it just a dream or my new reality...?