

„Polar Mystery” – Orca Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Orca Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

Jake was completely lost in the fields of white. He regretted challenging the rest of his team to split up to find the abandoned archaeological dig site faster.

The man froze in shock when he noticed a group of polar bears wandering nearby. Jake hoped they wouldn't spot him, especially since the water at the shore was so lively that it didn't freeze. Jake would have to run across the shore to try and get away from the potential danger instead of just crossing the frozen river.

Jake walked past the bears seemingly unnoticed. He walked for what felt like two more hours. He was extremely tired by then and needed a place where he'd find peace for a while. Just then Jake heard loud ringing in the distance.

There was a town just a few kilometres from him. Jake immediately started trudging in its way, but soon he stopped as he noticed something sticking out of the snow nearby. It looked like an old lantern.

“Could it be...?” – Jake asked as he approached the lantern and then started digging it from the snow. With newfound strength the man managed to free the lantern from the snow and even reveal traces of the old dig site – He found the place first!

Jake straightened up with the lantern in his hand and laughed at his luck. He wanted to call his companions and guide them all to this fascinating place. There was just one issue, since touching that

lantern for the first time Jake felt increasingly odd.

He felt swollen and not just in one region of his body, but rather swollen all over. Jake glanced at his left hand and exclaimed in horror when he noticed his fingers shortening and retreating back into his fattening hands. Jake dropped the lantern and shuddered when he heard it break in half with a mysterious chime sound.

Jake felt his body start to heat up and his clothes were getting ridiculously restrictive. Jake felt his torso expand and fatten up into a rounder shape. Unbeknown to Jake his bellybutton and nipples were vanishing entirely as smooth glistening skin covered their regions.

Jake started stumbling around in fear of what was happening to him. He gasped and groaned seeing more changes infesting his body and changing it painfully. The man felt how his legs were shortening and simplifying in shapes just like his hands and arms.

After a moment of hesitation Jake started undoing his buttons and zippers, only to free his bloated body from the human sized clothes. The changing man managed to undress part by part. That's when Jake realised that his skin was turning pitch black and pearl white.

Jake started trembling as a terrifying thought hit his head – He was gaining so much mass, his limbs were diminishing in size and he was turning black and white. Was he becoming an orca? Jake managed to lower his trousers and before he even touched his underwear his cock freed itself on its own.

Except it wasn't a human penis anymore, it was rapidly changing into a smoother, bigger and pointier rod of a cetacean. Jake gulped as he looked down at his changing cock in dread. Jake tried to reassure himself that the changes were stopping at some point.

Although when the man touched his scrotum, he realised that his testicles were already sucked deeper into him and the loose scrotum was tightening rapidly to turn into blubbery flesh that covered most of the man's body by now.

Jake started walking awkwardly towards the shore, thankfully it wasn't too far away. Still, just before Jake reached the sea he was forced to arch his back in pain. His spine was pulsating underneath his flesh and it was starting to lengthen.

Jake screamed in pain as his round torso started elongating and a protrusion began to form above his diminishing rear. Jake felt a stubby tail wriggle its way out and start to grow much longer as muscles began developing around it. A flat fluke started forming at the tip of the forming tail.

The changing man wasn't able to bear it anymore and he fell over onto his long underside. Jake tried to look back at his changing body, but his neck was fattening up rapidly and the bones inside it were forcing his head into a more horizontal position.

Whatever body hair remained on Jake started to detach and fly away, especially the hair on the man's scalp. Jake shut his eyes as he felt his head start to swell in size. Jake's jaws were painfully pushing out into a strong, broad muzzle.

Its growth forced Jake's eyes to slowly move to the sides of his smoothening and round head. A bizarre swelling sensation on Jake's changing forehead caught him off-guard. Jake started squealing in confusion as his forehead began to balloon out and form a cetacean melon.

As Jake's head continued to remould into a more aquatic adequate shape his limbs continued to dissolve and get absorbed by his torso, mainly the pathetic remnants that were left of his human legs. Soon only smooth blubber was left where they used to stick out.

At the same time Jake's arms were reduced to flat cones, stubs, facing backwards. Those forming flippers were barely moveable and Jake felt like he would never get used to not having any fingers.

Jake started slamming his thickening tail against the ground as it became an alternative for his non-existent legs. The fluke widened a bit more and the tail finished forming fully. Jake quickly opened his eyes as he felt a suction beneath his tail. His cock was getting pulled into a genital slit until it would be needed.

Jake started whistling in a strange cacophony of sounds that his orca body produced as a stiff protrusion began to push out of his back. A relatively thin, yet firm dorsal fin was forming and tilting back to signalise that Jake was a proud orca male from now on.

He would be if not the human mind in-tact left inside of him. By now Jake's head was finishing its growth and rearrangement and changing colours to predominant black. His eyes shrank a bit and turned darker. Inside of his huge maw his teeth turned into rows of sharp spike-like fangs.

The man gasped for air as his nose was flattened against his muzzle. The nostrils almost merged into one and began to migrate upwards and then backwards into a more suitable spot. What remained of Jake's ears shrank completely and left smooth latex like skin.

Jake sighed in relief as the pain turned into throbbing and then nothingness, which meant the end of his transformation. Jake was

thankful that he didn't turn into some fish instead of a cetacean, for he knew then he would be completely screwed.

Jake lifted up his upper body a bit as he noticed a man coming his way. "Jake!? Are those your footprints...? Nah, it couldn't be him. I must've been the first of our research team to arrive here, hah." – The man stated proudly as he started readying his apparatus around the dig site. After a while the researched turned to face a lone orca watching him from the shore...