

„Hunting is just a game” – Deer Transformation Story by Vieranieva  
Man into Female Deer Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd  
PoV

Mike recently bought one of the most advanced games about hunting. It was the most accurate and realistic hunting simulator that existed up to this point. It was the first step that he took to prepare to get into actual hunting and eventually shoot his first 15-pointer.

The man didn't know that the game was cursed, but he was about to find out as his TV screen suddenly turned black as if a power outage happened. Mike sighed annoyed and approached the TV to check what was wrong with it.

That's when the screen abruptly flashed with colours and just as Mike was about to get up and back onto his sofa, something outlandish happened. The man got zapped with a powerful magical tide straight out of the screen.

“What the hell?! Ah! Sh- I- Uh... Fuck...” – Mike freaked out as he became increasingly dizzy until he passed out completely. He collapsed onto his chest with a thud and the world started changing around him.

His house started to warp and dissipate, fields of green formed around him. The forest which formed out of nowhere started to hum with flora and fauna. The man slowly regained consciousness, but only when he heard a gruffy voice call out to him, or so he thought initially.

Mike shook his head and he got up onto all fours, preparing to get up. He saw a shadow of a man standing in front of him. “Oh, thank

God, someone saw what happened. Where even am I? You're not the cause of it, are you sir?" – Mike questioned the man in front of him, only to then look up and gasp.

The man standing above him was a sharply dressed hunter with what appeared to be an actual rifle in his right hand. Mike crawled away from the intimidating silhouette. "Not only are you very talkative, but also naive to get so trustful of me!" – The hunter chuckled as he loaded up his rifle.

"What?! What are you talking about? How did I get here and... Oh fuck, why the hell am I naked all of the sudden?!" – Mike exclaimed as he realised that he was butt-naked and still on all fours, while the hunter continued to treat him in a strange manner.

Mike's heart started pounding as he looked around frantically. He wasn't in his house, that's for sure. He was in some cursed wilderness. Was he drugged by this pseudo-hunter? That's when the real nightmare began, but not how Mike expected it.

Mike suddenly arched his back as his spine started popping and thickening. The crunching of bones continued and a pressure followed above Mike's rear. The man slowly looked back with fear plastered on his face.

He stared as his tailbone started to push out into a stubby protrusion, which started to elongate and form a full-fledged tail – Lively and real. "Is that a damn tail!? Now I'm sure I'm dreamhin-ghaaagh...!" – Mike exclaimed in pain as his neck started to stretch and grow longer and stronger, his head repositioned on it into a more feral position.

Mike panted raggedly, confused and horrified by the bizarre changes. His legs ached as they grew longer and started altering, soon

followed by his arms. He was worried the most about his extremities as all four of them went numb and started to creak and reform.

“Aaaaaah! What’s h-happening-hah to meeee...!?” – Mike screamed in dread as his toes started thickening and turning into immobile digits of a cervine. The toenails kept swelling and bulging to form cloven hooves. Mike closed his eyes, not wanting to see how his hands altered similarly.

His fingernails started shortening and widening into fatty, primitive digits that soon malformed into complete cloven hooves. The man started shivering at the thoughts that he will never be able to grab anything ever again.

What remained of formerly human extremities soon turned into solid, but slender cloven hooves. Mike’s arms were longer than before and his altered back disallowed him to get back onto two legs.

The changing man pitifully looked up at the hunter, but the latter seemingly ignored the sight as if he was paused in place. Mike’s ears started twitching as they began turning pointy and long. The man stared cross-eyed as his nose started bloating and turning pitch black, decisively more sensitive than it used to be.

A series of maddening creaks followed the worst headache of Mike’s life as his skull started reforming into a more simplistic shape. His eyes were forced to migrate to the sides of his head, where they altered as well. The irises gradually turned dark brown, while pupils stretched into horizontal rectangles.

Mike started groaning in an animalistic fashion as his jaws started surging outwards and forming a blunt snout, which then grew longer and formed a proper muzzle of a deer, or so it seemed initially

nevertheless.

His tongue spilled out of his elongated maw and started brushing against his teeth. That's when Mike realised that they too began to change. They grew bigger and started migrating inside his oral cavity into their new positions, where they slowly altered to become solely herbivorous.

Mike stumbled sideways as his torso started turning rounder. His chest started barrelling out, ribcage grew more massive. His stomach grew, but his silhouette gained a smooth and streamlined shape nonetheless to make his movement agile and well-defined, albeit completely altered forever.

He felt like he would collapse any second now and if not he was certain that he would puke, because all of his organs churned and poured into new shapes and positions more fit for a four legged animal.

Mike bleated in pain and threw his head back as his shoulder blades grew taller and forcefully tilted in their sockets. Soon the man's pelvis locked in its new quadrupedal shape as well.

The man felt something unexpected. His anus started changing position and puckering to become darker. Worse yet, his cock and balls started to pull upwards as well. The scrotum started to tighten almost painfully.

He shook his head terrified as he felt his testicle shoot deeper into him, where it then started to contort and become rounder as it fully turned into an ovary. Mike jumped in place as his other testicle followed. The loose scrotal skin darkened, turned puffy and began to split open shamefully.

Mike jumped frantically, trying to cover his shame some way, but it was impossible in his current state. His buttocks parted further and exposed what was between them to the cold and natural forest air. With a sudden blissful spasm Mike's cock stiffened for the last time and began to leak the remnants of his human masculinity, staining the forest floor in the process.

He trembled and kept shivering as his cock started to lose length and when it began to pull closer towards the animalistic snatch forming beneath his pucker. The puffy lips began to envelop the shrinking nub of a cock as it started to turn into a clitoris of a doe.

Brown fur of all sorts of hues started forming around the newly formed and fully functional vagina that Mike now had at his disposal. The former man felt a tugging at his nipples as they started fattening up and turning more pliable. The two migrated between Mike's hind legs where they turned into a fully developed udder.

The only respite that Mike found in those changes was the fact that his deer body gradually became completely covered in wild patched fur, sparing him shame in the process. Mike stood there paralysed until his changes slowly ended and left him a simple doe, completely at the hunter's disposal.

Mike felt a pat on his head and he thought that he was saved by the hunter's mercy. When he lifted up his head he saw the tip of the rifle pointing between his eyes. "I'm sorry doey. It's nothing personal, it's just a GAME." – The hunter said as he slowly pulled the trigger.

Something awoke inside Mike's altered head, he really was a doe now and as a former human he knew that the gun would kill him, but he wouldn't allow this. With a powerful headbutt Mike made the

hunter miss and shoot his own foot instead of Mike's cervine head.

The hunter screamed at the top of his lungs and Mike ran away for his life. He knew that everything felt way too real for a game, this was his life now and he had to get used to it quick...