

„Vengeance” – Wolf Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Woman into Female Wolf Transformation Story | Unwilling |

NSFW | 1st PoV

I woke up in the middle of the night, but I quickly realised I wasn't in my bedroom, not even my house. The room around me was dark and looked like some sort of a cell.

I sat up and clutched my head as a massive headache hit me. “Un-nh! What's going on here? And what's happening to me, damn-it...?!” - I exclaimed in despair. Memories flooded back into my head and I came to realise that I passed out just as I left my former partner's house. It had to do something with Greg, because I recall breaking up with him for good this time.

Just when I thought he couldn't be more insane, he actually did the worst thing imaginable and abducted me. I got off the bed in my makeshift cell and as I looked around seeing all the specialised equipment I realised that I had to be in Greg's workplace, the local zoo where he worked.

Why would he take me here? I pondered and got paranoid about it which only intensified my fear of the unknown. I didn't get an immediate answer, but my body felt odder with each passing minute. My body temperature was rising quickly and I was starting to sweat.

I looked around to check if that sicko installed any cameras in this cell, but thankfully it didn't seem like it. I sighed and started to undress, since the heat was getting unbearable and I was starting to feel itchy with my clothes on.

I took off my jacket and shirt, only to freeze in shock at what I've

seen. My torso and parts of my arms were growing grey, brown and black hair. Although as it grew longer it started to look more like fur of some kind of animal.

I closed my eyes and tried to think of an explanation for this. Instead when I opened my eyes I realised that my vision was different by now. I saw less colours and my sight worsened slightly. Unbeknown to me my eyes became more feral looking as my irises turned dark amber. A single tear managed to slide down my cheek, before crying became impossible for my changing body.

And I wanted to cry at the moment. I didn't know why any of this was happening to me. I sniffled weakly and stared confused as my nose started to grow bigger and more canine in shape. It slowly turned black, moist and leathery too.

“Why are you doing this to me?! How is this even possible...?” – I asked terrified as I felt more changes wash over my body. I was almost certain that I shrank a few centimetres. My spine was starting to ache and so did my joints.

I lowered my head in self-pity only to realise that my bra has slipped off my chest. I gasped in shame and covered my... Diminishing breasts. They were still shrinking and disappearing, leaving only altered nipples on my increasingly furry chest. To my complete shock I felt more sensitive spots appear over my chest and stomach. As my breasts fully disappeared, I realised that I now had what could only be called eight canine teats.

I hugged my stomach, ashamed of my new traits, but I knew that they were only beginning to appear all over my body. The predominantly grey fur slowly covered most of my body. My shoulder blades painfully rotated in their sockets forcing me to outreach my

arms somewhat.

I grunted in pain as my hips crunched inward and my waist started to narrow. I tried to grab my jeans to keep them in place, but it hurt to move my arms like I used to normally by now. I staggered back as my clothing slipped off my form completely, leaving me fully naked. I closed my eyes feeling the cold air brush my fur and sensitive teats, making them harder.

Just then I felt my pelvis tilt forward and force me down onto all fours. “W-Wa-yaaaah! P-Please, we could talk this out. You don’t have to do this Greg! I- Oh God, no...” – I stopped when I felt a bizzare sensation of my spine starting to elongate and pop, slowly becoming more visible on my bare back.

However that was just the beginning as I felt my tailbone unfuse and begin extending past its human limits. I felt new muscles develop around it. I was able to move the nub of an appendage as it slowly grew in length into a proper, expressive tail of a wolf. In my mind I screamed in disbelief – I actually had a tail and I felt it move!

I gritted my teeth together from the discomfort of my shifting and elongating feet. My teeth were slowly changing too, gradually becoming suited for a solely carnivorous diet. My tongue involuntarily started to press against my sharpening fangs as it started to grow in length as well.

My feet were becoming slimmer and I felt my balance redistribute towards my tiptoes as my heels were forced to rise higher. My toes shrank and turned into stubby digits. My altered toenails grew longer and curved down to form dark claws. Underneath my tiptoes my flesh started bloating and forming multiple paw pads.

I was certain now that I was becoming some sort of an animal and definitely a canine, but I didn't realise that I was becoming a wild she wolf yet. My legs were painfully shifting and shortening as they became fully digitigrade.

I opened my mouth to try and persuade my captor once more, but the moment I felt my tongue react to my commands I gave up. My face was slowly beginning to look more like that of a canine too as my lips started turning pitch black and glossy. My ears began to throb as they started growing pointier.

I stared sadly as the last major bastion of my humanity gave up on me. My hands were contorting and shrinking, turning less complex and less dextrous. My fingers have shortened into useless digits and my fingernails pushed out to become claws. Leathery, numb and fleshy pads formed underneath the new pair of paws too.

I was forced to exhale air out of my lungs as my chest started to tighten and become rounder. I felt the organs inside alter drastically as they adapted to my new form. The wave of changes moved downwards and slowly changed my digestive tract to let it break down raw meat and bones.

One change caught me off-guard and made me bark in a canine manner. I felt something happening underneath my tail. Not only were my hindquarters diminishing in size, but I felt my vagina move closer towards my tailhole.

It made me feel uneasy, but the worst was about to happen. I wasn't able to turn my body like a normal canine would yet, so I stood there paralysed as I felt my vulva swell and alter in shape to become more exposed and canine. The flesh darkened and pulled into the spade-like shape of a bitch.

It felt so bizarre now, as if it was made to be flashed in front of canine males and... I shook my head and cringed in shame. Was the transformation influencing my thinking too? I was apparently becoming just an animal after all.

I let out a sharp whimper as another headache hit me, which brought me out of my other worries. I felt my skull flatten, especially at the top as my cranium started shrinking. My brain was slowly squeezed into a smaller shape, which made me feel nauseous.

I opened my mouth agape as my jaws started jutting out and painfully stretching the face of my flesh into a strong muzzle of a wolf. Fur enveloped the remnants of my head and I realised that my human hair was just gone from my scalp at this point. With one more growth spurt my muzzle fully pushed out and left me panting exhausted.

The remaining changes were trivial compared to what I endured. I just stood there dumbfounded as my neck altered slightly to better suit my canine head and torso. My limbs readjusted slightly and the nauseating sensations inside of my body disappeared as well, albeit leaving me a complete she-wolf.

I was still panting mad from the abrupt and scary transformation, but I was relieved that it was finished. I took my time to explore my altered body and I realised that there was nothing remotely human about it. I really fully became an animal, inside a zoo too.

Suddenly my sensitive ears caught noise coming from the shadows of the nearby building. A silhouette I knew too well stepped out of the darkness. Greg slowly approached the iron bars of my cell and I instinctively tucked my tail between my legs in submission. Was he

watching me all this time? What would happen now?

“I loved you. I really did, but now you’re out of my league. No one will know that you are a beautiful she-wolf now. But don’t fret, I won’t abandon you. I’ll take good care of you here at the zoo. I trust you won’t cause trouble and you won’t need a muzzle now as I’ll take you to your enclosure? Oh, I’d almost forget. Your friends are already there!” – Greg chuckled with a strangely calm tone.

“Greg, you asshole! I’ll- Wait. Did you say my friends...?!” – I tried to yell at him, but my human voice was long gone and replaced by simple growls and barks. Greg rolled his eyes and smiled as he opened my cell. For a mere moment I wanted to just run away into the forest to never be seen again by anyone, but since he mentioned my friends... I had to make sure that he was bluffing and that my friends weren’t turned into a pack of wolves as well!