

„A wish to be faster” – Cheetah Transformation Story by Vieranieva
Man into Male Cheetah Transformation Story | Unwilling |
NSFW | 3rd PoV

Mike’s clothing was stained with his sweat and the man was panting hard, while trying to catch his breath. He was never late for a night shift and he was worried what his boss would do the first time it would happen.

There was no other way to get to work than by foot as it was a small town with no taxis around, Mike’s car was at a mechanic and the man had no bike. “Fuck... I wish I’d be faster at least. It takes me too long to get there...” – Mike complained to himself as he started running again despite barely standing.

Something strange happened as the man didn’t get tired as fast as previously. His body was almost shifting condition to make the man a better runner it seemed. Mike didn’t complain and just presumed that the motivation inside his head was enough for him to quicken his pace.

Strange throbbing and itching all over Mike’s body started proving him otherwise. Mike tried to ignore it at first, but it became unbearable as his tailbone started to pop and unfuse. A protrusion was beginning to form above Mike’s buttocks and it was slowly gaining a more defined shape.

Mike tried to ignore the strange sensations, but that became hard as the growth started to slip past the man’s trousers. Mike gulped and looked at the source of the problems, only to realise that he had a slim tail growing out of his rear region.

“W-what the hell is that? Is that a god-damn tail?! It c-can’t... How?!” – Mike started freaking out. He grabbed his growing appendage and he felt it grow into its full proportions. The tail looked strange as it lacked fur yet, but it was long and iconic already with its movements and shape.

Mike exclaimed in discomfort as his back started to crunch and shift. The bones were beginning to realign and the flesh was adjusting to those changes. Mike felt his shoulder blades pull closer towards his chest to make his body more streamlined. With a painful cracking noise Mike’s pelvis tilted forwards and forced him to fall down onto all fours.

Mike landed on his hands and his heartbeat only started beating faster. It was all so surreal and Mike was panicking about the loss of his humanity in progress. The man felt his hips become narrower and his buttocks thin down to practically fully disappear.

Shameful sensations washed over the man’s rear as the trousers slipped off it and down to Mike’s ankles, along with his underwear. The changing man felt how the end of his digestive tract moved closer towards the base of his tail, what’s more strange Mike also felt his penis and testicles start to migrate backwards into an inhuman position.

Mike gritted his teeth and closed his eyes as he felt his manhood start to throb. The foreskin was starting to peel back as it begun morphing into a feline sheath. Mike felt his cock contract and throb as it shortened and turned a shade of dark red. Tiny, transparent barbs started growing from it too.

The changing man shuddered as he felt his scrotum tighten around his shrinking balls. They were becoming rounder and less loose in the

sensitive sack. A nauseating and somewhat blissful sensation washed over Mike as his balls suddenly clenched and forced his human seed to shoot out of his feline cock in several rapid spasms.

Mike shook his head and hoped that he wouldn't have to see what became of his manhood firsthand, as it felt bizarre now, but also oddly tempting to test. Mike yelped as he felt his feet start to elongate and his heels rise off the ground and out of his shoes and socks.

The footwear slipped off them and revealed the beginnings of resilient paws forming from what used to be human feet. Mike flexed his toes as they shrank and something started forming underneath them and his tiptoes. What caught the man completely off guard was the sensation of his toenails detaching along with drops of blood, only to show sharp and curved claws forming underneath.

Mike stared as his feet ceased to exist and became fully replaced with animalistic paws. His upper legs were slowly finishing their changes too. They have repurposed to become digitigrade limbs, with streamlined muscles and attributes perfect for running on all fours.

An uneasy growling signalled that Mike's stomach was decreasing in size and its shape was altering significantly. Mike felt the organs inside it squirm and shift to become better adapted for whatever his new diet would be. The man winced as he noticed that what appeared to be nipples formed in rows below his original ones.

Mike started coughing and struggling for breath as his ribcage started popping and changing its shape to become rounder. The lungs inside it reoriented and morphed too along with all the other vital organs. Mike felt his arms begin to change as they started lengthening slightly and changing their purpose.

As expected, soon Mike stared at his hands popping violently. The fingers were shortening and turning into stubby digits, bent in strange places which allowed the man to flex them more than he expected he could. The fingernails popped off the morphing fingertips, replaced by claws. Pads of numb flesh started growing underneath the altered hands.

Mike's neck started shifting and creaking as it repositioned to fit his four-legged body better. It lengthened slightly and before Mike realised it he wasn't even able to form a sentence anymore, just meowl in a bizarre way that didn't remind him of most cat species.

Mike closed his eyes again as they started to sting, the irises slowly turned yellow. The man opened his mouth as his jaws started to ache and grow, slowly elongate to form a snout on his face. Mike felt his ears start to twitch as they turned rounder and more feline.

His nose was tickling as it shrank and repositioned to become triangular in shape. Mike widened his eyes as he felt his teeth slowly push out of their sockets and fall out of his mouth. New ones started to form, but they were fangs made for a carnivore instead of omnivorous human teeth.

Mike's tongue was becoming rougher as miniscule ridges started forming all over it to help the former man groom his fur. Mike shook his head as it started gaining a more feline shape, the skull painfully changed its shape to finalise the changes. Mike felt the itchiness all over his body rise as patches of tawny fur with black spots covered his entire form rapidly.

A few seconds later the transformation was finished and Mike was no longer a man, but a cheetah. Just a kilometre away from a town that

was his destination. Although not anymore as Mike was sure that nobody would even presume that the cheetah he became really is him...