

„Farmland Curse” – Dog Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Female German Shepherd Dog Transformation Story |
Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

“Dude. I told you clearly what you had to do! This is the tenth time I caught you slacking off this week. You’ll ruining my farm with this attitude. This has to end!” – Derek said to Liam angrily. “Chill out man, you earn way more than I ever did with your farm and you blame me for every failure here.” – Liam scoffed.

Derek shook his head. “No. Until tomorrow I’ll tell you whether you’re fired or not. Now get back to work if you want to tip the scale.” – Derek said sternly. Liam waved a hand at him and went back to working in his usual tempo.

Later the same day as Liam was getting ready to sleep in his worker’s house he started wondering whether there was much truth to Derek’s words. Maybe he should respect his friend more and work fairly.

He decided he’d give it a chance as he lied on his bed. The only issue was that for once he was starting to feel sick for real. Perhaps he wouldn’t be able to work tomorrow. He felt nauseous and his temperature was unnaturally high.

Liam ignored that and after a while managed to fall asleep. He slept for several hours, but at midnight he abruptly woke up as strange chills struck his exposed body, followed by an unexpected stiffness in his crotch.

Liam yelped as his painfully stiff cock disallowed him to fall asleep again. The man sighed defeated and reached out a hand to touch his

shaft. He started rubbing it eager to cum and sate the abrupt lust.

The man panted harder and harder, but he wasn't able to come. His shaft was gradually shrinking in his grasp as well and when he realised that Liam gasped in shock and sat up. He took the quilt off his lower body and the sight made him freeze in place.

His formerly impressive length was almost half of its initial size and still shrinking. The foreskin was peeling back and revealing and turning into sensitive lips. Liam's hands were trembling and he was unable to save his cock from disappearing deeper inside the forming slit.

It spasmed for the last time as Liam's testicles suddenly clenched and forced him to come. The balls rapidly emptied and started shrinking too, turning rounder and sinking deeper into the man's abdomen. "W-what in the f-fuck...? Ah-ahn!" – Liam moaned as he started at his vertically widening cunt.

It was clearly a vagina he sported now, but to man's utter horror it wasn't done changing yet. It looked rather human at first, but then it started darkening and the lips turned puffier. They started swelling and pulling into a spade-like shape, which certainly wasn't human.

"N-no, no, no. This isn't happening. How is this p-possible?! Ahhhh!" – Liam moaned out as his nipples started shifting on his chest, turning darker and more sensitive. Six more teats started forming in rows underneath the original ones with small mounds of fat supporting them.

Liam still didn't want to believe the sensations and his eyes, so he rubbed one of the fatty mounds only to arch his back in sudden pleasure. His canine cunt started leaking from the unsuspected

stimulation.

A strange itchiness started to envelop Liam's entire body as brown, black and tan fur started to extend from his pores. The man saw how the hair on his chest started turning into the animalistic pelage as well. Liam clutched his head in dread at all the changes, only to realise that his scalp was covered by canine fur already.

Liam started hyperventilating as his humanity was crumbling away, worse than that his masculinity was gone already. The man looked around frantically for any source of the mysterious transformation, but it was unclear just like the rest of the changes ahead of him.

The changing man got onto his knees and rested his hands on the bed as his spine started painfully throbbing underneath his flesh. His back was gradually changing shape to disallow him to straighten up.

Liam groaned in pain as his tailbone started to unfuse and push out. As it grew longer it started becoming a moving appendage, a tail. In the meantime Liam felt his shifting buttocks and canine vulva move closer towards the base of his tail into a more feral and shameful position.

Liam looked at the wall mirror next to him and let out a whimper as he saw how dog-like he looked. His rear instinctively higher in the air already. Liam stared at his face as it started morphing into a more canine visage.

The colour in his vision started becoming less clear as his eyes gradually turned brown. His nose was becoming bigger and way more sensitive, its colour gradually changed to pitch black. Liam gritted his teeth as they began to remould into sharp fangs. Liam's ears started growing longer and thinner as they turned into canine

points.

The worst was the building headache which slowly, but surely altered Liam's head shape completely. The man's cranium was diminishing and his forehead was sloping back. His jaws were starting to elongate and stretch his face into a canine muzzle.

"I-I need to get help. Derek! H-he-elp m-megh...! P-pleashhr-aghhr!" – Liam yelled pitifully as his tail reached its final length and his torso crunched painfully. Liam coughed as his ribcage started turning rounder and his chest barrelled out. His stomach became leaner as his insides rearranged to make his form more agile.

Liam got up onto all fours, since he wasn't able to get up into a more human position at this point. His legs were shortening slightly as they gradually turned thinner and fully digitigrade. His feet were elongating and claws were pushing out from his toe tips. Protective pads formed underneath his tiptoes.

Liam tried to turn his hand, but it wasn't as bendable anymore. The fingers shrank, turned stubby and pillows of flesh pushed out from underneath them. Liam stared as his fingernails narrowed out and elongated into dark claws.

The last changes made Liam's fur thicker, his face pushed out into a full-fledged muzzle and his hips and shoulders became narrower and more restrictive. Liam ceased to be a man as he fully became a German shepherd bitch.

Liam saw that clearly as he glanced at his reflection in the mirror again. It was horrifying to see his body be that of a dog, he saw how it moved as he ordered it, but his movement different highly from his former body. Liam let out a whine and lied down on the bed recalling

that he closed the door to his room, so he wasn't even able to get out.

The transformation tired him thanks to which he fell asleep rather quickly. The rest of the night passed quickly for Liam and he awoke as his sensitive ears caught the sound of door to his house opening. He knew that only Derek had the keys as the landowner. Liam jumped out of the bed and wanted to hide underneath it, but Derek already opened the door to the bedroom.

“Don't worry Liam, I know it's you. How? Have I forgot to tell you about the curse of those lands? Those who don't live according to specific rules were said to turn into animals to learn humility. Apparently the spirits turned you into a dog. I'll take good care of you and if you will for once start working fairly you may even get turned back someday if the spirits will be merciful.” – Said Derek.

Liam lowered his head and whimpered. It was a lot to process, but he was happy that there was at least a supposed way back – There was hope. Liam nodded and Derek patted him on the head, which forced Liam's tail to wag.