

„Shaggy” – Bear Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Bear Transformation Story | Unwilling |

NSFW | 3rd PoV

George gasped as he realised that his shirt felt awfully tight around his frame. He was certain that his clothing fit him perfectly the last time he had it on. He wasn't the type of a comfort eater either, so that shouldn't have been the cause of his body weight increasing all of the sudden.

The man tried to ignore the sensations at the moment to focus on his daily routines. He wanted to make a dinner after a tiring day at work, but even that proven to be difficult when the man realised that his hands felt cramped and stiffer than before.

He sighed and shook his head in dismay. “What's going on with me today? Am I sick or what?” – George sighed to himself as he walked over to his bedroom. Each step felt more strange with each passing second as the man realised that his feet felt swollen.

That convinced the man to inspect his body more and make sure that he didn't have to start worrying more or even call an ambulance. George sat down and slowly took off his slippers. His eyes widened at what he saw.

His feet looked sickly, mainly due to the fact that they were starting to look inhuman. The toes were all becoming more similar in size and they were changing their positions on the malforming feet. George gulped in fear when he noticed that his toenails started darkening and sharpening into dangerously looking claws of a wild animal.

The bones were altering inside his feet to make the extremities more

reminiscent of paws more than anything. George stared as the flesh underneath his former feet started to pulsate and puff out to form paw pads.

George wanted to feel the changing foot with his fingers and make sure that it was just a hallucination of sorts and not his reality. Instead the man realised that his hand was starting to change to become something more animalistic as well.

The fingers were shortening painfully and their tips were getting dilated by the swelling fingernails, which gradually were turning into sharp and resilient claws. George realised that he wasn't able to move his fingers like he used to and they became practically useless. The flesh underneath his paw-like hands pushed out to form ursine paw pads.

The man fell over onto his side weakly, on the verge of passing out. "This is not happening. I'm turning into some freak, or worse... An animal! Agh-hhah!" – George exclaimed in pain as his spine started pushing tautly against his back to prepare him for the life on all fours mainly.

George regretfully looked back at his rear, only to see it grow more massive just like the rest of his body. A nub of flesh and bone was starting to form and slowly turn into a proper tail of a bear.

He knew that the transformation was only starting as his torso started to expand and grow, while his legs shortened slightly, but became bulkier and stronger, just like his arms soon afterwards. George felt his body become stronger and heavier as his bed started to creak unpleasantly.

George clenched his teeth as they started to grow bigger inside his

mouth. His jaws started to elongate painfully, which made him growl from the pain in inhuman manner. The man had to squint his eyes from the sensations, but at the same time he noticed how his nose started to blacken.

He felt that his mouth was slowly becoming a carnivorous maw as it became filled with fangs of all sorts unfit for a human. George covered his head in shame and he realised that his ears were gradually turning rounder and floppier than they used to be. His human hair was disappearing from his scalp as coarse brown fur started to cover regions of his body.

Finally the bed broke in half and George fell with a thud onto the wooden floor. A moment after his clothes began to burst as his mass slowly started to reach the size of a standard male brown bear. He groaned pitifully as his body became completely naked and he was able to notice more changes.

His hips were still widening painfully, all the organs inside of his body were reforming to become better adapted to a more specific and primal diet. George rolled over onto his back and clutched his chest as it started to stretch and barrel out into a stronger form.

George tried to turn over onto all fours, but it wasn't as easy as he expected. Mainly because his limbs were tilting in their sockets and changing to become less bendable. The changing man tried to bend over and reposition his body, but his movement exposed another change.

His groin area was changed beyond comparison. All the subtle changes were easily noticeable as George's foreskin regrown to become a sheath attached to his lower stomach. The tip of his penis stuck out and slowly started to widen and change shape to become a

big crowned cock tip of a bear.

George threw his head back and roared in forced bliss as his balls abruptly clenched and forced him to spill his remaining human seed all over his chest fur. His dough roller bear cock was fully out of its sheath and on full display for the soon to be bear. George closed his eyes as he timidly started stroking his rod with his clumsy, ursine paw.

For a mere second he thought that not everything about this transformation of his would be unlikeable. Except the changes themselves weren't done yet.

The brown fur all over George's body started to thicken and finish its growth. The former man felt his body finally settle size-wise and his muscles felt less sore as they finished forming. George closed his eyes in discomfort as his neck started to resettle on his torso and lengthen slightly.

Lastly the changes to his head slowly started to finish working on George. His muzzle stretched some more and in it so did his tongue. The intelligence began to drain from George's eyes as they turned dark brown. The man shook his head as he rolled over onto all fours. His skull was changing shape and sloping down at the top.

George shook off the remnants of his humanity in form of ragged and ruined clothes and he sighed. It was distressing to think what he'd do now as a simple animal, but he was happy to realise that his mind was untouched by the changes which certainly sparked hope in his head.