

„Celadon Fate” – Marten Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Beech Marten Transformation Story | Unwilling |
NSFW | 1st PoV

I gathered up my things and was about to leave my campsite, but I heard what sounded like a cackle in the distance. I didn't expect it to cause goosebumps all over my skin as I didn't consider myself a cowardly person, but it did. Maybe it was the fact that the swampy area was filled with thick mist that reminded me of horror movies.

No. It was certainly that voice calling out from the fog and it just shrieked again, this time in a more menacing manner. I bit my lip and after a moment of hesitation I broke into a run for my life. I felt like I was dreaming, everything seemed so surreal and my mind was starting to feel foggy as well.

I just wanted to get away from this place as it got overly eerie for my taste. Suddenly I hit an obstacle and yelped from the initial shock. For a moment I thought that it was a tree, but then it moved and I froze in terror. It was a tall figure standing above me, dressed in some ragged garbs.

“I-I'm so sorry. I didn't mean- What the...” – I started explaining, but gave up as I noticed about ten more silhouettes like the one I accidentally hit. They were whispering and gesturing towards the tree stump that they stood around.

I shook my head and started to slowly back away, but then two of the figures ran up to me and grabbed me by my sides. “What are you doing?! Let me go! I didn't want to interrupt anything, I just got lost, please!” – I tried to plead, but threw me onto the tree stump anyway.

I was starting to get really worried about my safety. Why would they keep me here? What were they doing here? And... Why does the tree stump suddenly throb with warmth?!

I tried to jump up, but some kind of magic force kept me pinned to the stump. The warmth turned into unbearable heat and it was spilling onto me through my clothes. I could have sworn the stump started emanating some kind of green energy, which began to sink into its partially visible roots.

The fanatics around me started chanting and moving rhythmically. I opened my mouth to scream, but that's when I realised that there was something wrong with the image in front of me. The people around me seemed just a bit bigger than they did few seconds ago. My clothes were starting to feel loose on my frame too.

“W-What’s going on...? Why do I feel so weird all of the sudden?!” – I exclaimed in fear feeling my flesh tighten around my body. My bones were starting to grind against each other as they started to shift and shrink, which forced me to writhe in discomfort.

“Nhhgh... Something’s wrong with- Mheee-aaaahn...!” – I groaned out, before I felt my limbs start to crunch and slowly shorten and collapse on themselves. My heart started to pound inside my chest as I saw my arms become less bendable and shorter. My legs were becoming more restricted as well as they slowly turned digitigrade.

I closed my eyes in shame and horror as I felt my shoes, jeans and even underwear slip off me. Even with eyes closed there was no respite from the changes and I felt the humming, squelching and crunching of my flesh and bones as my form continued to shrink and change.

I let out a high-pitched gasp as the changes became too much for me and I was forced to open my eyes. My shirt was now way too big for me and in fact it obscured most of my vision, so after some effort I threw it off myself.

I was panting hard as my torso started becoming slimmer. My ribcage was starting to painfully compress and tighten around my organs, which only encouraged their changes. “Ohhh God... Please, stop!” – I pleaded the mysterious people around me as my spine started to painfully stretch my torso.

I fell over onto my side and started rolling about in discomfort as my form was stretched inhumanely. At the same time my limbs continued to shorten, by now the changes reached my extremities. My feet shrank considerably and started to change into small paws. Flesh bloated underneath them in several spots, forming paw pads. My toenails grew out into sharp claws.

My hands were becoming inoperable as well. I stared at them, whimpering in my squeaky voice as they slowly shrank and changed. My fingers shortened uncomfortably and I wasn't able to move them much anymore. Numb flesh puffed underneath my hand-paws and formed pillows of flesh. Lastly narrow claws pushed out of my fingertips.

The world around me was huge now, compared to what it used to be. I felt even more in danger than I initially did. The cultists that trapped me here were towering above me as I continued to change into some sort of animal. I was practically the size of a big badger by now and looking more like a furless animal than a human.

I clutched my head as it started to ache unbearably. “Fuuuuckh! Hyyyelp-mhyeeeeehrk...!” – I begged once more, albeit this time

my voice sounded like growling of some kind of a weasel more than speech.

My skull was tightening and squeezing into a much flatter and narrower shape. I barely managed to slowly get back on all fours, but my body kept swaying sideways as my very brain was forcefully shrank into a much smaller shape. I kept grunting and groaning as my jaws began to push out into a narrow snout.

I watched devastated as my nose became more triangular and started slowly moving further away from the rest of my face. My eye sockets diminished in size as well as my eyes slowly moved more to the sides of my smaller head, they became dimmer and more beady looking too.

My ears started to twitch as they shrank more and slowly reformed into round and attentive mustelid counterparts. Whiskers pierced the flesh of my cheeks and I felt my human hair detach from my scalp. My gums felt sore and they partially bled as the omnivorous human teeth in them shifted to become carnivorous fangs of a marten.

The only respite from the changes was the fact that the tree stump magic didn't keep me in place anymore. I tried to move my limbs like I'd normally do, but it was impossible now. I wasn't even able to run, only crawl away on my short and generally weak limbs. The rest of my body, so mainly torso felt like that of a snake as it was streamlined, slim and flexible.

I managed to slip down the stump that now felt much bigger than I recalled it to be. I tried to move faster, but I didn't know how to move efficiently like the species I was inevitably turning into. Therefore the changes continued to haunt me. I let out a shrill squeak as my neck started lengthening slightly to fit in with my torso.

My stomach ached and I felt every organ inside me stir and change. At the same time my spine began to ache again, forcing my body to stretch even more. A pressure appeared above my barely distinguishable ass as a fleshy nub started to form.

My eyes widened and I bent my body sideways in a way I thought was impossible. I was able to see my butt now and something was extending from my tailbone. It was writhing and growing in length. It didn't look pleasant, but then I realised that it was my tail forming and I sighed in bittersweet relief.

I looked like a furless stoat at this point, but I felt that some parts of my body were still changing. My intestines stopped swirling inside me and the changes focused on my groin. I let out a sharp whine as I felt my genitalia shrink even more to fit my new mustelid form.

I rolled over onto my back and craned my neck down to look at my poor junk. My scrotum was slowly becoming tighter and pressed more against my groin, which made it less visible. My balls shrank a lot and I felt their contents stir as it altered as well to fit my new species.

My foreskin receded all the way to the base of my shaft, but a new fleshy pouch started to develop. I tossed and turned on the grass from the sensations of my changing cock getting enveloped in a tight animalistic sheath, which hugged it up to my stomach.

My cock slowly lost its human shape and shortened somewhat. The distinction between the head and the rest of the shaft slowly disappeared. The overall length became smoother and redder and my tip pushed out to become sharper.

I was becoming an animal at this point against my will. I wasn't able to stop it, so I at least wanted to pleasure myself to soothe my nerves at the moment, but... That wasn't an option anymore. I fruitlessly flailed my paws in an attempt to grab my shaft or at least stroke it a bit – All in vain. My limbs were too short and my paws were unable to grab stuff at this point.

I let out an annoyed growl as I rolled over onto all fours, panting exhausted. The changes were slowly finishing their work as a wave of itchiness covered my entire form. I looked back at my body and saw thousands strands of brown hair sprouting all over it. Only my underbelly and my inner ears grew white fur instead.

With that and the last wave of humiliating shrinkage the changes ended leaving me a beech marten, albeit I didn't know that. I just knew I was some kind of a mustelid. I became an animal in body, but my mind appeared untouched. I felt hints of instincts inside my changed head, but that was about it. I didn't even know how to move swiftly yet, so I just slowly walked on all fours in a funny manner as I tried to escape this maddened coven.

One of the hooded figures casually walked up to me and crouched down. I started trembling at its sight, afraid of what they wanted to do to me now. Unexpectedly the person started to talk to me and in a very human voice too. "You are not the first and not the last to end up as an animal, my dear. Humans have forgot to care about other species than themselves. Talking about the well-being of nature isn't enough. We embraced a more direct and blunt approach. That's enough trivia for you. Off you pop, shoo!" – The hooded woman said in a stern voice and gestured intensively at the end, which triggered something in my head.

I became overwhelmed with fear at the sight of a huge human

waving at me and I skittered away to ensure my safety. I was saddened with the realisation that more people would join me in the swamp soon...