

„Oh sheep” – Sheep Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Female Sheep Transformation Story | Unwilling |

NSFW | 3rd PoV

Josh doubted his choice, but it was too late to retreat now that he has been declared an official member of the cult. The man was uncertain about all this, but at the same time he was very eager to get rich from the cult's antics already. He knew that the leaders were rich and used gold goblets in their rituals among other things.

The man rubbed his hands together as he crouched down in front of the cult leader's coffer. Just as he touched the lid to lift it up he however heard noise coming from the corridor. Josh cursed under his breath and stood up in full attention.

The high cultist stepped into the room, it was his office after all, but to Josh's utter shock the authoritative hooded man didn't seem mad or insulted by Josh's presence in his sacred room. "High leade- I mean high cultist, I can explain. I was just returning the spell book!" – Josh lied slyly.

The hooded figure just stood there menacingly quiet, but after a while it finally spoke up. "It matters not. We have a ritual to prepare, for you, for our new cultist sheep." – The cultist said and gestured with his hand for Josh to follow.

Josh shrugged and laughed in his mind after being called a sheep, especially since it reassured him that the high cultist was overly naive. Josh was led into a big hall and onto an altar-like stand.

"High cultist – What shall I do now?" – Josh asked. "Endure and prove your worth to us in this final test." – The high cultist said and joined

the other hooded cult members in the huge circle that formed around Josh. Josh was getting anxious about all this and he gulped loudly seeing how serious this was.

The high cultist started evoking a spell and all the other people started chanting creepily. Josh started trembling when his body began to cramp in several spots. The man was getting increasingly worried about his fate and he considered running away, but that would waste his only chance at robbing the cult of its riches.

Josh started coughing when his throat began to feel sore. Its flesh was crawling and shifting. “Wh-bha-bhat’s happening to m-maa-ah?!” – Josh exclaimed in fear as his ears started growing warmer and elongating into floppier and rounder shapes more fit for an animal than human.

None of the cultists cared what the terrified man had to say as his speech further distorted into baas. Josh grabbed his long ears in dread and tugged at them hoping to prove to himself that they were fake. Instead he yelped in pain as his attempts began to hurt him.

Josh realised that he was losing his humanity and turning into an animal. Did the cult leader realise that Josh was trying to deceive him? It didn’t matter as Josh stared at his fattening up nose. With an awful crunch Josh’s jaws pushed outwards and formed the beginnings of an ovine snout on his face.

Josh’s eyes widened and just then his pupils started to sting. The man blinked frantically as his pupils were forced to stretch horizontally and turn and turn darker. Josh grabbed his head in shame as he felt it deform further and force his eyes to migrate to the sides of his shifting head.

The changing man looked around with pleading, albeit inhuman eyes as his human teeth started to clatter onto the stone floor below. The gums didn't stay empty for long as new, wide and decisively herbivorous teeth started pushing out of them and filling Josh's growing muzzle.

Josh was mortified with all the changes happening to his head, but he was so focused on them that he failed to notice the rest of his body beginning to change. Josh looked down and he realised that he had shrank slightly. His silhouette was becoming stockier and bulkier too.

Two cultists ran up to Josh and grabbed his clothes from two sides, then with swift, yet strong moves they began to tear the clothes off until Josh was completely naked. The humiliated man tried to cover up his groin.

That became increasingly hard as the man realised that his fingers were starting to shorten and turn into useless stubs. In the meantime the fingernails started to swell and turn harder, then form what could only be described as cloven hooves.

Josh started staggering sideways as his heels started to rise off the floor. His feet were rapidly changing too, similarly to his hands. The toes were becoming even less defined and the toenails turned into resilient hooves of a sheep.

That was too much for the man and he finally fell down onto all fours with several loud clops. Josh closed his eyes in shame when he felt his rear begin to widen. The buttocks were spreading from each other as they revealed a puckering butthole.

"B-bhawh. Baahn! Bhnah!" - Josh started moaning in a distorted

voice as his anus and genitalia started to migrate closer towards his throbbing tailbone. Josh's eyes shot open as he felt his tailbone unfuse and start to push out into a short, stubby tail.

Josh's legs, all four of them were starting to shorten – Especially his hindlegs. That along with the man's changing spine made sure that he'd never walk on two legs anymore. Josh continued to make sheep sounds as his chest started to painfully barrel out. His shoulder blades were rotating and forcing his former arms to remain in their new positions.

Josh was certain now that he wasn't even becoming any mythical creature, not even close. He knew that he was turning into a basic animal, but the worst part about it was the fact that he hasn't grown any fur yet and his entire grotesque and still shifting body was visible to all the cultists around.

Josh reared up as he felt his limp cock suddenly start to stiffen. It was turning hot and hard as ever, but something was wrong. Josh wasn't able to come as his testicles were starting to sink deeper into his sensitive groin.

The changing man shook his head in disgust, as he felt his scrotum push his shrunken balls into him, where they started to turn into ovaries of an ewe. Josh looked underneath himself and he managed to catch a glance of his shrinking cock.

“Baaaaaaah!” – Josh screamed in fear of the loss of his equipment. What remained of his shrunken cock has been pulled into a widening slit that has migrated closer towards Josh's buttock. It was at this moment that Josh realised how terrible his fate really was. He now had the vagina of an ewe.

What's worse his nipples were starting to itch, then throb as they started filling with fat. The increasingly sensitive points started to sag down and elongate into animalistic teats as fat started to build up at the base of those ovine teats. A big udder formed and started to move all the way between Josh's hind legs into its new natural position.

Josh froze in place, he didn't want to move anymore and feel the sensitive flesh of his udder rub against his legs. It was terrible, he was certain that his decisively sheep cunt was on full view too despite the short tail hanging above it.

Just then to provide the man with some mercy the final changes begin to happen and luckily they were about to partially solve Josh's problem. The former man started rubbing his head against his torso as it began to itch profoundly.

In a matter of seconds thousands of long and silky hair began to push out of Josh's pores. The man started in disbelief as his entire body got covered by dense and unique fur, or rather wool of snow white colour. It was rather satisfying to watch and it gave Josh some relief from his new, shameful anatomy.

Unluckily with the growth of the wool, Josh's old former self has disappeared completely. Josh was now an ewe, a female sheep, albeit with his human mind untouched. Or so Josh thought anyway for now.

The high cultist approached the ewe in the middle of the dark hall and began to pet its head. "You should have been more careful Josh. You've gotten the most harsh punishment for your betrayal of what we believe in and for attempting to steal from us. Now you'll be sold as livestock onto a farm, but we're not monsters – You'll be a dairy

sheep and won't be killed for meat. You're welcome..." – The high cultist stated and Josh hanged his head low, knowing that he deserved this punishment at least partially...