

„Moonwalk Away” – Fox Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Red Fox Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

Every now and then Mike had to abandon his life for a while to not harm anyone or himself. This was due to his full moon curse, but instead of it turning him into a werewolf each month, it turned him into a randomly chosen animal for about a week.

The man wasn't even used to the curse yet as he barely changed once before and at the worst time possible too. The relationship with his ex-girlfriend did not survive that test, as Mike had to run out of her house before he even fully changed.

Only tonight Mike realised that it was the full moon for certain causing him to change, but to his surprise the changes felt different this time. His body didn't throb with growth and strength, but it instead started to turn thinner and lighter.

Mike hoped that his environment would be merciful to him as he was in the middle of a forest, but a forest that he knew was relatively safe. There shouldn't be any big predators or hunters.

Meanwhile the changes slowly started to intensify. The man was still unused to the discomfort of his bones remoulding underneath his shifting flesh, but he had to embrace the sensations. Mike threw his clothes off, one by one knowing that he will probably have some sort of paws soon instead of hands.

“Wha- M-My...! Oh shit.” – Mike stuttered in shock as he felt warmth surge towards his groin. His scrotum pulled closer towards his body, making his balls look more streamlined against it. They churned

almost painfully as they shrank a bit and started to produce new seed.

Mike bit down on his blackening lip as arousal forced his trembling hand to touch his shaft. It was painfully hard by now, but it was stiffening even more as a canine penis bone formed inside it. Mike stuck out his lengthening tongue in lust as his throbbing cock started to tilt closer towards his stomach.

Mike closed his eyes and started stroking rapidly, feeling the contours of his cock change in his grasp. His cock was becoming more tapered at the tip, its flesh became redder and webbed veins appeared all over.

The foreskin receded completely and became replaced with a fleshy sheath forming from what remained of it. Mike's eyes stung for a moment as his pupils elongated vertically and the irises turned bright amber. Mike opened his eyes wide just as he felt the base of his canine cock inflate and form a bulbous knot.

The wild shape, stiffness and arousal was too much for Mike who thrust his hips passionately as he came. Thanks to how feral his cock was the cum landed in more unexpected places to Mike's utter shame.

"That was, s-so good! But that's not a bear cock like the last time..." – Mike muttered to himself as he looked at his new equipment which was slowly sliding into its newly formed pouch. Mike thought it would disappear in it fully, but the red lipstick tip was left to peek out, which forced Mike to blush.

Mike shrugged and lowered himself onto all fours, knowing that he would become quadrupedal sooner or later. He wasn't wrong as his

skeleton slowly crunched and snapped in different spots. Mike let out timid grunts as his hips became narrower and his shoulders pulled inwards, which locked his arms on the ground.

“Gotta keep calm. It’ll all be over soon and I’ll just have to learn to survive in my new... Form...?” – Mike gasped as he felt his spine move beneath his flesh and become more prominent on his bare back. His body was becoming more flexible and a pressure was starting to form above his rear.

Mike looked back confused and he noticed how his ass seemed to shrink and flatten, leaving only lean muscles where his human buttocks used to be. A nub of flesh and bone was slowly pushing out from above.

It hurt as the forming appendage grew longer to become a slim and quite long tail, but it looked odd, as if it lacked something. Mike stared at his almost fully grown tail with an impression that it looked slightly rat-like, but at the same time it didn’t. Maybe it would look more familiar with fur on?

Mike tried to shrug, but he barely managed to budge his arms to move, because they were made to work completely different by now. Mike sighed and he attempted to relax as he felt his legs shorten and bend, especially in their upper regions. They were becoming thinner and digitigrade by the looks of it.

Mike’s feet were becoming narrower and starting to grow longer. The man was forced to stand solely on his tiptoes as his heels risen higher. Flesh of his soles started to bloat and darken to form callous pads. The toenails were forced to become narrower on the shrinking digits, only to then turn into slightly blunt claws.

A realisation hit Mike as he watched his changed closely – He was becoming a canine of sorts. Yet his body continued to change proportions still. The bushes and trees around him seemed to become bigger, so it meant that his form was shrinking.

“Amhr eygh- A fhrox...? Hrr-yip!” – Mike attempted to guess out loud, but his neck was already altered enough to disrupt his speech and make it sound more like growls and yips of a fox. Mike gasped as he felt his human hair detach from his scalp and his gums started to throb.

It was hard not to panic when his body changes so drastically and unpleasantly, but the outcome would be some kind of a consolation. For now Mike had to cough as his lungs contracted and his chest tightened and started to reshape and barrel out. With the final coughs Mike realised that his human teeth landed on the ground in front of him.

He immediately closed his eyes, but thankfully right after he felt new dentition form inside of his mouth. Many different, yet sharp fangs began to pierce his bloody gums and fill the gaps. Molars were smaller, canines were long and pointy and incisors were better adapted for cutting meat.

Mike felt his arms reform and twist, soon along with his hands. Losing what made him human made him sad and unsure about his future, which was accentuated by his ears starting to twitch. They soon started to change shape, become more pointy and fold back like those of a submissive dog.

Mike stared as his fingers shortened, became stubby and useless. The fingernails darkened and started to push out into curved claws. The flesh underneath his hands started to swell in several spots and form

canine paw pads.

The changes were slowly coming to an end as more nipples formed on Mike's chest and stomach and his neck realigned with the rest of his body and its quadrupedal orientation. Mike was only able to yip in fear of what was next.

His final change was always the most concerning one as his skull itself changed with its contents. Mike shut his eyes and opened his mouth wide as his jaws began to grow in length. The flesh of his face was forcefully stretched as his muzzle slowly took shape.

His nose became leathery, black and moist and whiskers formed behind it. Mike fell onto the ground and clutched the top of his head with paws as it started to compress. His cranium shrank and his forehead became more sloped down. He became lightheaded and worried about his consciousness, just like he was the last time he changed.

Before the changes to his head even finished, his body started to itch and tingle as thousands of silky hair started to push through the skin. They were mainly of rusty red colour, but Mike's underside and the tip of his tail grew white one instead. His lower limbs and his tail grew black fur instead. The silky coat thickened all over Mike's body and the changes slowly came to an end.

Mike was panting hard as the changes were quite stressful and exhausting, but he finally had a chance to calm down. He felt safer now that he was fully change and operable. He had to get used to his new body and learn to live with it for the upcoming days now.