

„Polar Bear Cave” – Polar Bear Transformation Story by Vieranieva
Man into Male Polar Bear Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW |
3rd PoV

John slowly came to, but the place he woke up in didn't feel like his bedroom at all. The man scratched his head and squinted his eyes to see anything in the dark, cold environment around him. The man felt as if he was in a cave almost, but how?

As his vision slowly readjusted to the strange place the man spotted a source of light, an exit it seemed. He widened his eyes and then he spotted a more frightening sight to his left, which almost made him scream in fright.

Next to the man lied a huge polar bear. Now that the man noticed it and became more aware, he realised that the huge beast was snoring as well, albeit oddly quiet.

“I need to get the hell out of this place. This instant! But I have to be careful, what if the animal will wake up?!” – John panicked in his mind. Nonetheless, he knew he wouldn't bear the sight of the huge carnivorous animal so close to him much longer.

John quickly got up and started running towards the entrance of the cave. It seemed like he didn't even wake up the bear, he was so close to leaving this place. Just then he heard strange noise coming from outside of the cave. It sounded like a huge crowd of people chatting casually.

“W-wait, no... Am I at the freaking zoo?! How else would I wake up next to a polar bear. This got to be some kind of shitty prank.” – John thought to himself as he slowed down his pace.

It was a mistake, the man yelped in terror as something very strong viciously grabbed the back of his shirt and forcefully pulled him deeper into the cave. “Aaaaah! Fuck, let go- Let me go! Oh God, a fuckin’ bear got me. I’m gonna die!” – John started freaking out and thrashing about, but the animal just dragged him to the bottom of its snowy cave effortlessly.

John had no idea how any of this was possible, but he slowly agreed with his fate and just fell down onto the rocky ground as the bear dropped him. The man instinctively covered his face with his hands and waited for his demise while trembling.

Instead of sudden death the polar bear in front of him started growling calmly. John didn’t budge, until a strong smell hit his nose unexpectedly. The man winced and lowered his hands, only to see an unnaturally docile polar bear sitting in front of him and eyeing him down curiously.

“Y-you don’t want to hurt m-me...? And... W-what’s that sharp smell?” – The man asked utterly confused. He was in the cave for a long time and yet only now he became more aware of that weird musky, yet alluring scent.

John instinctively closed his eyes and he started sniffing the air around him in a strange trance. When he opened his eyes he gasped in fear seeing what was happening to his nose. It was turning darker and swelling bigger, becoming moister and more fit for an animal!

“Ah! What the hell is happening to m-my nose?! Wait, oh no! My entire fac- Agh!” – The man started groaning as his face began to throb and deform from that of a human to a more primal and ursine visage.

John clutched his head in fear as he felt his ears start to turn rounder and thinner. The man gritted his teeth as he felt them start grinding against each other and changing shapes to become sharper and longer. John's eyes turned dark brown and his vision in the dark improved slightly.

Trembling, John retreated towards the wall of the cave where he noticed a puddle of water. He leaned closer to see his face and when he did he almost fainted. His lips were black, his old features were disappearing as more bear came out of him so to say.

“How is this even p-possible...? Tell me I'm not turning into a polar bear myself a-and- How on Earth do I find this odour tempting?!” – John kept panicking out loud as the changes gradually started spreading downward.

The polar bear barely budged watching the human in front of it grow bigger as his muscles swelled and bones expanded. The man fell down onto his chest and started groaning louder from the pain as his ribcage began to stretch and expand.

John started panting from the exhausting changes. His shoulder blades were locking themselves into a more quadrupedal arrangement. John's shirt had enough of it and it finally started tearing down the middle.

Instead of revealing pale human flesh it exposed John's increasingly furry, huge chest. The fur was naturally snow white and the same hue as that of the polar bear in front of John. It only terrified the man more – It all felt like too much for the human mind to bear.

John's eyes widened in shock as the huge bear in front of him finally got up onto all fours and started walking around John, as if it had

plans ready for him. John gulped as his body continued to grow larger and more massive.

John's limbs were becoming thicker and meatier as they grew in strength. The man outstretched his arms in front of him and stared in horror as his fingers became less dextrous and they all migrated into more primitive positions.

A numb sensation underneath the man's hands and feet signalled the growth of several thick and dark paw pads, which would protect John's extremities from many harmful factors from now on. John exclaimed in pain as his feet had burst through his shoes and expanded to form ursine paws tipped with claws. Claws that were also pushing out of his fingertips by now.

The man was completely absorbed by his overwhelming changes – That is until he felt warm breath hit his exposed back. “W-hah?! Wait, no! Get away from m-me... Oh- W-why do you smell so good a-and-“ – John started mumbling as his mind started playing tricks on him.

The man felt dizzy and silly, images began to appear in his mind's eye. The polar bear was shown on them, displaying itself to him. John gulped as he felt his penis stiffening inside his overly tight underwear.

Just then the polar bear behind him used its massive paws to tear off John's remaining clothing and expose the rest of his body to the relentless changes to the man's utter horror. “G-God, n-no-ah! F-fhuuuuck...!” – The man moaned out as his fully erect cock was freed from the taut underwear as well.

The polar bear started licking John's upper leg. Which seemed to accelerate the changes as John's rear started to grow bigger, along with his entire lower body – Making his silhouette decisively more

ursine than human.

The passionate licks caused the man to tremble, as his form continued to grow bigger and slowly reach the size of the polar bear behind him. With each caress of the polar bear John's penis became stiffer and more excited against the owner's will.

"Nh-ahn-uh-ahn! Geth awhrayh, fuuuckhr...!" – John growled out as he orgasmed. His human cock started to shudder wildly and his balls gradually emptied of human cum completely. The man felt his genitals start to change as well.

John's balls churned as they started growing bigger and along with his cock they slowly moved back into a more feral position. The white fuzz covered John's groin in seconds and a warm fleshy pouch started enveloping the man's shifting cock.

John closed his eyes in shame as the flesh of his manhood turned darker and the whole shaft started thickening. John barely managed to get up onto all fours as he felt the tip of his cock start to flatten and tilt into a properly ursine shape.

A pressure appeared above John's rear and he shook his big fuzzy butt stressfully sensing more changes ahead. His tailbone was pushing out into a stubby and barely moveable bear's tail. John tiredly looked back to see it and that's when he realised that the polar bear behind him was gone.

The man gasped, but his voice was completely different by now. He didn't even have a voice in the human sense, he just growled ferally like an actual polar bear by now. His body finished growing and it was entirely furry by now.

The man turned his head forward and that's when his moist nose hit the source of the persistent musk. A warm, gaping and puffy slit of the FEMALE polar bear that supposedly was the cause of John's entire transformation.

"Rhhr-ahrh!" – John roared in shock, but most of the noise got muffled by the female polar bear pressing her rear against John's partially changed face.

John tried to deny the fact that he was extremely aroused by the female's attempts by now. He didn't even know that the polar bear was female, but his developing ursine instincts did. At this point John was almost completely a polar bear and a horny one at that.

John's big, black nose twitched against the warm dark slit of the female. John retreated his head from the orifice and licked his lips. Deep down he knew by now that he wasn't going to be a human after a while. He will be a polar bear too.

The former man jumped onto the female and climbed further onto her with his big paws. Just as his head started undergoing the final changes. John opened his needy mouth as his jaws began to push out and form a strong, long muzzle. John's skull flattened at the top and fully remoulded to become that of a polar bear.

With that John was a human no longer and merely a strong male polar bear who now didn't have to wait longer. John's stiff, dark cock found its prize almost immediately and thrust itself deep into the female's pussy.

The two started roaring as they began to mate passionately. The voices outside of the cave got louder and some even began to cheer,

knowing that the new polar bear couple would most likely have offspring soon!