

„Perfumed Raccoon” – Raccoon Transformation Story by Vieranieva
Man into Male Raccoon Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW |
3rd PoV

Liam was on his way home, humming to himself. He expected to reach his destination soon, but an obstacle appeared in his way as an odd man approached him all of the sudden.

Before Liam had a chance to ask what the strange man wanted, the mysterious figure quickly sprayed Liam with some nauseating joke of a perfume. “Greetings! What do you think about this fine chemical? Would you like to buy some of it? It’s special!” – The strange man practically yelled at Liam.

Liam wanted to be relatively polite at first, but his eyes still stung from whatever was in those perfumes. “Fuck no! What the hell is your problem?! Ekh-kh!” – Liam berated the man and coughed feeling increasingly weird with each passing second.

The perfume seller didn’t seem to care about Liam’s reaction to his wares, instead the vendor watched with curiosity as Liam started to slowly shrink into his clothes. Liam quickly noticed that too as all of his clothes first became loose, then outright baggy.

Liam’s breath and heartbeat became faster and more chaotic as the man started to panic about the changes happening to his body. “Did you do this to me...? P-please, I didn’t mean to be rude. Stop whatever’s happening to me and I swear I’ll buy all of your perfumes!” – Liam started pleading, but as he did he noticed how his voice sounded increasingly squeaky and growly.

The perfume seller just crossed his arms and watched as the man in

front of him became half of his initial size. Liam gasped as he noticed that his nose was becoming leathery and pitch black. When Liam touched it with his right hand, he realised that his changed animalistic nose was moist too.

Liam gulped in fear of further changes. Those happened faster than he anticipated as his ears grew warmer and started to thin down, then rise and change shapes to become more triangular.

The changing man closed his eyes as his irises started changing colours until they became almost completely black. In the meantime long, white whiskers started to push out of Liam's cheeks. Inside his mouth his teeth were changing, quite a lot of them turned into fangs appropriate for a wild and carnivorous way of life.

Liam had to fight his clothes not to suffocate, which led to him throwing his shirt off himself. He had to step out of his jeans, but Liam paid too little attention to his movement and his underwear fell down to his ankles too.

The changing man blushed in shame and covered his junk, only to feel it morph under his touch. "Oh no, please!" – Liam protested as he felt his foreskin start remoulding into an animalistic sheath that started attaching to his lower stomach and repositioning his penis into a more feral position.

Liam dropped down onto all fours and looked between his legs regretfully. The head of his cock was becoming more tapered, but the difference between it and the shaft remained. The colour of the flesh became more red and Liam cringed as he felt his manhood elongate, which forced the red tip to peak out of the sheath more boldly.

Liam pitifully glanced between his groin and the perfume seller

towering above him still not believing what was happening to him. Liam felt his testicles alter and change position slightly as well. A strange churning signalled that not even Liam's seed was spared from the changes, which was a strangely grim realisation for the man.

At this point Liam was reaching his final size, which led to his skeleton reforming unpleasantly. Liam closed his eyes in discomfort as he felt his ribcage become rounder and shorter. His hips stretched to alter his stance and make four-legged movement easier for him.

Painful popping made the man growl and grunt rhythmically as his spine became more pronounced on his back as his form became fully feral. A tugging at Liam's tailbone reassured him that he would soon have a tail too.

Liam arched his back abruptly as a few centimetres of an appendage rapidly formed above his flattened butt. The forming tail quickly grew longer and started swishing madly from all the sensations. It looked almost like a tail of a rat, but it was more refined by evolution. Nevertheless Liam wasn't certain what kind of animal he was becoming yet, he only knew that he hated it.

The tail slowly finished growing, but it continued to look somewhat strange because of the lack of the fur for now. Liam didn't want to become any kind of an animal, but since he was becoming one forcefully he wanted to hope that fur would soon cover his shameful body.

Liam felt his extremities cramp as they started turning into paws at a faster pace. The digits were shortening and becoming stubbier, especially their tips, until pads of numb flesh formed beneath them. Beneath the hands themselves and the tiptoes fleshy pillows formed as well. Liam stared as his nails started sharpening into claws too.

The man yelped with the remnants of his human voice as his legs snapped into a new, digitigrade formation. At the same time Liam felt like the overall length of his legs decreased to make them more appropriate for his new form. His arms changed less, but Liam felt how they became way leaner and slightly less bendable than they used to be.

“Phre-eeakhr! Hrk...!” – Liam tried to beg his tormentor one last time, but it was too late as his human voice was gone and replaced by the noises of a common raccoon. The changes intensified and finished working on Liam’s lower body.

The changing man managed to jump onto two legs again, only to land on his rear and clutch his head. His visage was already more animal than human, but his head was a mix of two species at the moment. However the animal features slowly became dominant as painful crunching resounded through the area.

Liam growled in pain as his head was forced to shrink, especially the cranium region. The former man felt dizzy as his brain was reduced into a smaller size, his eyes repositioned to make space for the budding snout. Liam’s jaws started pushing outward further and a narrow muzzle started forming in front of his vision.

Liam fell over onto his side and started panting harder, really exhausted. His body was starting to itch hard as thousands of dark hair started growing out and creating patches of fur. The colouration was predominantly grey, but also black. Liam’s tail fur had a ringed pattern to it and the freshly grown muzzle soon had a black mask of fur on it.

The whole transformation felt like it lasted hours, but instead it lasted

a few minutes at best. Liam weakly looked up and let out a chittering noise, still not being accustomed to his new body. The perfume seller shrugged as if he was denied to sell his wares to a human, then without a word he calmly walked away possibly looking for another person to try out his magical perfumes on...