

„Best Swimmer” – Shark Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Shark Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

Ryan was always a good swimmer, but he also always wanted more. The second places in the contests just insulted him and motivated him to work harder and practice more. When even that didn't work out Ryan decided to try a more drastic approach to the swimming matter.

He bought pills which would supposedly let him swim longer while not getting tired at all. He doubted his choice, since until now he achieved everything by himself, not by some medications. Nonetheless as he passed the corridors of the swimming complex he saw his name listed as second or third in many contests, which led to him taking the enigmatic pills either way.

The pills looked suspicious and shady, but Ryan just justified it in his head in many ways, only to start reaching higher already. He changed his clothes and jumped into the water. He felt different while underwater – Reinvigorated and stronger than before.

He easily beat his previous best time in swimming from corner to corner of the pool. He was certain he'd defeat anyone with the help of those pills. All was well, until it wasn't.

After about 15 minutes of swimming Ryan started feeling odd. He still had energy in him, but his body was tingling and throbbing in places. Also the movement of his limbs and even digits became more restricted for some unknown reason.

“No kidding, please. An allergic reaction or something like that? I

need a break.” – Ryan said as he swam up to the corner of the pool. Before he was able to jump out a painful cramp hit his torso. He gurgled from the pain as he submerged into the water.

He barely managed to resurface again. “Nnngh. What’s happening to me?! I’m starting to feel so- Gh-nah! So bloated...!” – Ryan exclaimed in pain as his body began to grow, albeit disproportionately. His spine began to creak as his torso started to elongate. Seconds later his ribcage began to ache as it started to expand.

The man was not able to move his arms much, but his legs felt worse. He glanced at his feet and shuddered from disgust. The toenails were gone and the toes themselves were losing shape and shortening as they were slowly absorbed by the feet.

Ryan’s eyes widened at the sight of his entire legs starting to shrivel and shorten. It hurt, but only momentarily as the limbs disappeared completely and the mass from them surged into the man’s shifting torso.

“My legs. My fucking legs! What the fuck is going on?! This shouldn’t b-be happening! Oh God, what now...!?” – Ryan asked pitifully as his spine began to put pressure on his tailbone. With an awful crunch, followed by a scream Ryan’s tailbone unfused and started to strain and stretch his flesh as it grew longer.

The man was paralysed in fear and utterly confused as he stared at the undoubtedly fish tail forming behind his back. It initially moved on its own as it writhed into existence and gained length, but as it reached its full mighty size Ryan was able to control it somewhat.

The tip of Ryan’s newly grown tail started to extend backwards in two directions. A vertical caudal fin started to form with its lower part

being shorter and the upper part being longer. At the same time another, smaller fin had formed on top of Ryan's tail.

With enough effort Ryan was able to feel his torso with his fingers. He expected to feel his stretched skin, but instead he felt a rough leather, covered by thousands of tough protective scales which made his form start to appear greyer and whiter, than pink. In the meantime Ryan's legs disappeared completely.

The flesh that composed his buttocks thinned and became more streamlined due to the presence of his thick tail. Ryan's butthole was now located underneath his tail and it looked less defined. Behind his tailhole a vertical anal fin started to form.

Ryan felt how his insides moved and changes shapes to fit his new form. It was intimidating and scary, but also inevitable judging by the pace of his changes. Ryan's face flushed red as his genitalia started to change more.

His scrotum lost its wrinkles as it pulled taut against his smooth underside. Ryan kicked his tail in discomfort as his testicles shot deeper inside where they further altered to fit his fish anatomy better.

Far more drastic changes were happening to his limp penis as it started to stiffen and bent backwards. Ryan gritted his teeth as his rod lost its human colour and turned white. Its structure changed too and then with an abrupt tearing sensation Ryan's member split into two. "Gyack! Jesus, make it stop! I- I didn't want this..." – Ryan wept as his penis became two shark clippers with pelvic fin developing at their base.

His anus slowly finished changing as it became a cloaca. Only then it

started to sink between what used to be Ryan's penis and now were two clippers. By now Ryan's torso was mostly torpedo shaped and his hands and arms were changing similarly to how his legs did prior.

The fingers quickly lost their function, before Ryan was even able to grab the edge of the pool. His hands became stubs and then they morphed into more conical shapes as his arms started to shorten and flatten. "N-nah, st-stoph. Somebody, h-hep! Becing a sha-kh!" – Ryan mumbled as his lips stiffened and his neck began to shift making his speech unintelligible.

What used to be his arms was slowly becoming his durable pectoral fins, which were at least somewhat moveable. Something started to writhe out of Ryan's spine which made him descend under water. A vertically flat protrusion started to form on Ryan's grey back. Soon it gained a more defined shape and fully became his iconic dorsal fin.

Ryan opened his mouth to call for help once more, but nothing came out as fish don't speak and his vocal chords were completely gone by now. He started to panic seeing the hair detach from his head and swim by, since it meant that his head was about to become that of a primal predator in seconds.

His neck started to bloat and shift, painfully forcing Ryan to tun his head forwards into its new position. His neck got cut at its sides and gills developed which at least allowed the former man to breathe somewhat normally again.

Ryan felt his head crunch and its bones grind against each other as they malformed completely. His cranium compressed painfully which stunned him in place as his mind got cloudy for a moment. His forehead disappeared as well, while his head widened which was mostly noticeable with his jaw as it stretched into an imposing maw

of a great white shark.

Instead of completely disappearing Ryan's nose lost its shape, but the two nostrils remained, shrank and moved to the sides of his forming snout. His ears though shrivelled up completely and left only relatively smooth flesh where they used to be. Ryan heaved as his gums began to bleed and force his teeth to detach from them. For a moment the man was toothless, until many daggers began to pierce the flesh and fill his imposing maw with deadly weapons.

Ryan's head started to become more conical in shape as its upper parts started to push forwards along with his upper jaw. His eyes were pitifully searching for any respite from the changes, until they stopped moving in their sockets and became dark, black pearls of a feral animal as they migrated to the sides of his head.

Slowly the changes came to an end and left Ryan a male great white shark stuck in the middle of a city, in a public swimming pool. Ryan was dumbfounded at the realisation that despite being a simple carnivorous fish, he retained his mind. He felt hopeless still as he judged his current situation.

Ryan stuck out his shark head, even though his neck or rather his gills burned in pain due to not being submerged. The former man focused his beady eyes on the pill packet. It was all wet and... It looked completely different due to the water, which apparently revealed a hidden label. It looked even more enigmatic with rune-like scribbles, but one thing was obvious – There was an image of a shark shining in chromatic colours.

Ryan wanted to let out a scream of anger and despair. He was deceived by whoever created those cursed pills. He knew the pills could have harmed his body, but not like this. Instead of letting out

any noise however Ryan only managed to show off his dagger-like fangs and thrash his upper body sideways a bit. That's when he realised how much he lost, since he wasn't even a mammal anymore, but he sure was the best swimmer around now...