

„Agony” – Purple Symbiote Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Female Purple Symbiote Host Transformation Story |
Unwilling | NSFW | 2nd PoV

You walked home after a busy day at work. Thankfully the end of the week was approaching and soon you'd have more time to properly rest. The warm temperature and pleasant wind cheered you up as well and filled you with hope for better days when it came to your life.

You sighed as you were about to turn right onto your home street, but then the silence got broken by a van driving in your direction at full speed. You shook your head in disbelief. Was it driven by some maniac who wanted to run you over?

It almost did if not for your adequate reaction. You dashed to your side and barely managed not to hit the hood of the car. “The fuck are you doing sicko?! You almost killed me!” – You exclaimed terrified, but also furious at the idiocy of the driver.

You struggled to see anyone in the driver's seat as the windscreens were strangely dark. The van lacked any logo or markings on it that would help you identify its origin. Everything seemed so surreal, as if you were in some kind of a crime document, but unluckily as the victim.

You grunted and got up, slightly wounded after dashing onto the solid asphalt. You got up and tried to run away from whoever almost killed you, but as you turned on your heel your body hit something hard.

A strong imposing man in some sort of a business suit blocked your path. You gasped and took a step back. “Ron! Immobilise our subject.” – Some man shouted from behind you. “A su-subject?! You’re all insane! Ah! Let me go!” – You exclaimed in pain and fear when the muscular man grabbed you by your sides.

He turned you around to face the voice of the supposed boss of the bunch. “So you’re the lucky host of today’s evening!” – The skinny, sharply dressed man stated as he took out a vial out of his briefcase. You didn’t answer, you were paralysed with fear at the moment. Especially when you noticed what was inside the vial that the man held in front of you.

Inside the reinforced glass flask was a twirling and unnatural pink-purple goo. It moved on its own and it pressed against the glass, eager to latch at you. You’ve let out a yelp of terror - You were attacked by a group of some gangsters and now they wanted to use you as their lab rat after all!

The lanky man in front of you rolled his eyes, only to smile as he opened the vial. The disgusting and living sludge jumped at you instantly. You were too helpless to scream in fear at this point. You smartly closed your mouth and eyes hard praying that the thing wouldn’t crawl inside you.

You tried to fight the strong man holding you in place, but to your shock he just dropped you onto the ground. You immediately covered your face and ears as much as you were able to with your hands. All this only to realise that the goo didn’t need to crawl inside you...

Your eyes shot open as you felt the cold, latex-like substance touch your skin. The goo passed through your clothing and started stretching, growing and encompassing your entire body in more of

pink and purple latex-like substance.

“Aaaah! What the fuck is it doing?! Get it- Off...!” – You started screaming in dread as you began to claw at the goo all over you. You only got more scared of the monstrous being encompassing you as you realised how resilient it was. The cells it was made off weren’t tearing, they just kept multiplying and stretching all over your body.

The gangsters who did this to you just watched the scene unfold. The boss didn’t hide his satisfaction and it became apparent that the scene was their plan all along.

You felt the cool sludge disintegrate your clothing. You felt the goo press tightly around your body, so much that it started to hurt. You were able to see your silhouette well despite it being covered in the living sludge almost entirely, except for your head.

You started panting hard when you felt the ooze begin to sink into your flesh. No. It was beginning to merge with it. Your eyes widened once again as you stared at your hands. You saw the goo fuse with your flesh and begin to alter it.

You shook your head in denial, but despite that your transformation continued. Your jaw dropped when you noticed your fingernails start to push out and sharpen into deadly claws. Instinctively you looked down at your feet. They too altered slightly, but the main difference was the growth of primal claws out of your toes.

“He looks like a freak already. How much do you think-“ – The muscular goon started, but was silenced by a gesture of his boss. Meanwhile you spasmed on the floor as you felt your body change more drastically than you initially expected it to.

You let out a blood curdling scream as you suddenly bent back and felt your spine alter. It was gradually curving more into an S shape. Your waist was forced to crunch inwards and your shoulders were narrowing to alter your formerly masculine body forever.

“W-whut...? Gh-ah!” – You reacted to the changes which made your body more feminine with each passing second. You hated to admit that deep down you started to feel aroused by the glistening and alluring body that you were gaining.

What you felt mainly though was the discomfort of your limbs tightening and becoming slenderer. Except for few parts of your pink and purple body that is. You struggled to hold in moans as you felt your legs fatten up just enough to make them tempting.

You shakily got up and grabbed your rear as you felt it grow bigger. Your fat deposits were redistributing all over your body as it reshaped to become a sultry hour-glass figure. You panted trying to catch your breath and not succumb to the painful bliss.

It became extremely difficult as you noticed your nipples becoming bigger. They were pink, just like most of your torso. They grew bigger and fatter as did the flesh on your chest. With subtle moans you buckled and felt two mounds of ample flesh form on your chest.

“Oh dear... It seems like the features of the previous host have been passed onto him. I certainly don't mind the sight though.” – Said the boss and made you blush instinctively. The fact that the man made you more self-conscious about your seductive body somehow spawned a spark of pride inside your chaotic mind at the moment.

The entire transformation hypnotised and dazed you. It was horrifying, painful but also undoubtedly arousing to you. Nonetheless

you weren't able not to wince when you noticed the purple, latex-like flesh of your limbs get covered with slightly pink-hued veins. You and the sludge that latched at you were seemingly becoming one, at least for the moment.

You felt this new strength build up inside you. You were not only becoming a strong alien creature, but you were also becoming a sexy female. That's when you realised that your changing body still had at least one flaw. You felt your manhood throb shamefully underneath your new purple-pink flesh.

Despite being unbearably horny you weren't able to come. Your shaft was dwindling in size and reforming into something completely different. You felt an emptiness fill your lower abdomen. Then a splitting and nauseating sensation as your pussy started to form from the remnants of your cock.

The nub of a cock that remained continued to shrink and tighten almost painfully. "Oh! The agony-nyaaaaahn...!" – You screamed at the top of your lungs as your cock malformed into an overly sensitive clit.

Your mouth was wide open and you stuck out your tongue whilst trying to catch your breath. You felt the flesh of your neck alter as the symbiotic goo encompassed it rapidly. You chuckled from all the sensations and that's when you realised that your voice warped to become that of a sultry woman.

You didn't really mind at this point. Something more than your body altered. You felt intoxicated with the strength and pride that this new body provided you with. You felt like you were getting addicted to it and you didn't want to get the goo of you even if it'd be possible at this point.

The symbiotic latex-like sludge suddenly wrapped around your head and that's when you felt it start to morph further. Your human hair started to turn purple. It began to elongate and gain new properties. Thanks to the altered cells you gained the ability to move the elongated mass of your hair as it grew beyond your waist.

The strangest sensations happened to your other human features. Your ears flattened against your head, smoothening it out as other parts of your body took care of your hearing. You opened your maw wider until it started to split and become wider. Your teeth, lips and the goo began to merge together to form razor sharp fangs that would be capable of tearing flesh.

Your eyes started altering. The white sclera began spilling into your iris and pupil, turning them completely white. You felt your eyeballs alter and stretch to become something more advanced, patches of ragged white receptors that would be your new eyes. Your tongue slipped past your fangs as it convulsed and began to narrow at the tip.

You let out an alien shriek, or rather you were certain that it was you and not the symbiote. It didn't matter really at this point as the symbiote and you became one. It altered you forever and turned you into a new sort of being capable of forging its new path in life. From now on you were a symbiotic creature known as Agony.