

„Duck don't go" – Duck Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Mallard Duck Transformation Story | Unwilling |

NSFW | 3rd PoV

John was warned by the strange woman multiple times, but he didn't care about her bragging. The man wanted to feed some birds and he didn't know where the woman saw the problem. John didn't want to understand, even though she tried to explain to him that bread could harm birds.

The ducks and seagulls ate the bread without knowing the consequences too, which only motivated the man to continue as he found the sight of so many birds in front of him curious. John got interrupted when the same woman took the bag with the bread from him.

“What the hell lady? Not only are you a killjoy, but also a thief? Give me back my groceries or I'm calling the police!” – Said John rather annoyed. The elderly woman looked slightly different from up close. She didn't seem like an ordinary grandma and appeared sterner.

John barely managed to gulp quietly, before the woman touched his forehead with her hand. John gasped as he didn't expect her to get that weird. The man hit the female's hand and took a step back.

“It is done. You wanted the attention of the birds around here and you will have it...” – The woman said to John and the man was about to grab her and ask her what the hell her problem was. He didn't have to even consider doing it again as something strange started happening to him, the man began feeling strange.

He took a step back and clutched his head when his thoughts started

swimming and his scalp throbbing. John's jaw dropped when he realised that his hair was detaching from his head and floating away. Similar tingling appeared over the rest of his body, which meant that it wasn't spared from the changes as well.

"What did you do to me?! Fuck, I feel so strange... What's going on?" – John asked, before a sudden pain forced him to bend over and remain in an inhuman position as his spine started realigning. John tried straightening up, but it was futile as his body continued to change form.

The man started groaning in discomfort as his entire body started to compress, the clothes were slowly becoming loose and baggy on the man's silhouette. John gasped as he realised that his torso was shortening, becoming somewhat rounder and fatty at the bottom around the shifting hips.

John's upper legs started popping painfully and bending into a simpler orientation. The man readjusted his stance as his jeans fell down to his feet, along with his underwear. John blushed, but he wasn't able to pull up his clothing as his hips started widening.

The woman from earlier barely paid attention to John as she started feeding the birds around her with some green seeds and nuts. John was speechless thanks to her nonchalant behaviour and the horror of his changes. Especially when the man felt his tailbone push out into a stubby, conical and certainly avian tail.

The most humiliating changes however happened underneath it. John felt his exposed penis get fully erect and his testicles became taut in their sack in preparation for their changes. John gulped as his balls abruptly clenched and forced sever loads of cum to escape his stiff rod.

“G-gh-ugh! F-fuck... What’s happening to it...?!” – The man asked in panic as he looked beneath his legs and saw that the shade of his flesh was becoming more vibrant. His foreskin was peeling back and disappearing completely, in the process revealing a thinning and shifting shaft.

John started moaning as his testicles started shrinking and got hauled deeper inside him. The loose scrotum quickly became taut, but the sensitivity remained. A slit started forming around John’s alien-like cock. John winced as he saw his cock turn into corkscrew-shaped cock of a mallard with a pointy tip. Before John’s tool fully altered it started pulling into the forming genital slit, until it disappeared completely.

“M-my cock! W-what’s h-ha-ah!” – John exclaimed confused as he felt a tug at his cock-slit. The man’s tailhole started to throb as well as the two orifices began to drag closer towards each other. The two began merging into one leaking cloaca abruptly and leaving John with the full genitalia of a wild duck.

John was panting hard from all the bizarre sensations, but the pain of the changes came back as his body continued to shrink. The man shivered when he felt his bones become hollow and lightweight, their form changed fully and his limbs began changing faster.

John almost fell over as his feet started elongating and forcing him to stay on his tiptoes. The man stared in horror as one toe disappeared from each of his foot, while the others started reorienting into more avian setup. The texture of his drastically shifting feet turned scaly and the colour changed to orange. A sort of webbing formed between each of the digits.

The man stumbled back as his legs started shortening more and bending unnaturally for a human. John closed his eyes in pain as his ribcage altered considerably, especially at the front. A blade-like bone formed down the middle to support his avian core.

“P-please, we can talk it out! All this for feeding b-birds for quack sake! Qu-guack!” – John tried to plead, but his voice started changing too as his neck started slimming out and elongating. Bones multiplied and stretched, before the base of John’s skull crunched and his neck repositioned slightly on it.

With the frantic movement of his arms John managed to get out of his shirt. His head and arms started shifting and shrinking, meanwhile his increasingly avian body started to itch. Thousand transparent needles started to push out of John’s body and cover it whole, then they all began to blossom into waterfowl feathers of all sorts.

John’s arms snapped like twigs as they became way much thinner and started to shift especially at their joints. The man was forced to tuck his arms closer to his body as they gradually changed into a pair of wings. The bones in what used to be the arms lengthened, while the bones of the former hands disintegrated, almost entirely.

John’s body shrank down to its final size. His head was already inhuman and more bird-shaped than initially, but only now the major changes began. John quacked in discomfort as his teeth started merging together and then with his jaws. The mass started to push out past the lips and form a long beak, that soon got covered with double-coloured keratin.

The man saw as his nose start to flatten against the base of his developing beak. Soon only two slitted nostrils were left on the beak. John’s eyes were shrinking, turning beadier and repositioning to the

sides of his head. John wanted to puke as the developing beak pushed out further, but then it suddenly began to feel more natural as it fully formed.

John's ears started shrivelling up and disappearing completely, leaving only tiny specialised earholes underneath the green forming feathers.

John slowly calmed down himself and his erratic movements ended along with his transformation. John looked up at the woman towering above him and quacked afraid of her. Instead of tormenting John further the woman gave him some quality waterfowl food and John lowered his head in guilt, hoping that the woman would change him back someday.