

„Croco-hoodie” – Crocodile Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Crocodile Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 2nd PoV

Your order finally arrived. The limited edition hoodie from your favourite clothing brand. You knew that it was quite eccentric, but at the same time the whole damn thing looked both adorable and very well made. A special hoodie for special occasions, the description of the product said!

The material was silky to the touch and covered by thousands miniscule scales that made the texture pleasant to touch overall. The hood was stretched out a bit to make it look like an actual crocodile’s jaws. It even had realistic looking fangs at its edges.

You knew you didn’t have much time before your partner would come back home, but you had a great opportunity to surprise her when she’d arrive.

Without hesitation you put on the hoodie and ran up to the mirror in your living room. “Whoa, it does look quite realistic. Oh! And it even has slitted eyes at the hood’s sides, neat!” – You said, admiring yourself and the product in the mirror.

You haven’t even thought about it much before, but now that you did you realised that the hoodie was very comfortable too. It almost felt like a second skin, but it wasn’t unpleasantly tight on your silhouette.

“Alright, this hoodie is dope, but... I’m feeling strangely warm all of the sudden. I certainly don’t want to reek in sweat, when she’ll come home.” – You muttered out as you decided to take the hoodie off for now.

The problem was that its material clung to your silhouette unnaturally. It felt sticky, clay-like and warm all of the sudden too! “W-wait... That’s not right. What the hell’s going on?! I can’t take it off me!” – You exclaimed in dread as you started stumbling around the room, while fighting the scary garment.

You felt your shirt melt underneath the hoodie, just disappear. What’s worse that made the freaky hoodie cling to your very flesh and forced it to change. You shrieked in terror as the hoodie fused with your flesh and forced it to turn green.

You rested your hand against the wall and looked down at yourself. You saw the fleshy material of the changing hoodie and your own body spread and cover your hips and legs.

“Noooo...! Ah, m-my hand!” – You gasped in discomfort and looked at to your left. Your eyes widened as you noticed your hand contorting and reshaping into a clumsier extremity.

Your fingers were crunching and shortening, becoming less dextrous and stubbier. The material of the hoodie enveloped them whole and forced your fingernails to start pushing out into dark, rough claws.

“This can’t be happening, oh God! Don’t tell me I’m changing int- AAAAH! HELP!!!” – You groaned in fright, until you were interrupted by the jaws of the hoodie suddenly chomping down on your entire head.

You fought for air, but everything was completely dark and you were choking. That is until your head started throbbing and malforming like taffy. Your head’s shape was getting flatter and you felt your face spill outwards into a developing muzzle.

“Ghnppph-hlppph-mhrrh...! Hmnnhh!” – You screamed, but your voice was all muffled as the material of the hoodie continued to strip you of your humanity. Your ears were shrivelling up and only earholes were left on the sides of your increasingly reptilian head.

Your arms were already looking inhuman and yet they continued to change further. They shortened to become crocodile limbs and you pushed yourself off the wall. You started stumbling around in panic, still unable to see or breathe properly.

You fell down onto your belly with a thud and grunted in pain as several painful jolts shot through your spine. You began hyperventilating as you felt rough ridges of flesh form over your back. Your spine was thickening and sliding underneath your skin, gradually putting more pressure on your rear.

You splayed out your legs as you felt them bent into their new shapes and turn shorter like your arms. Your tailbone was swelling and stretching your flesh to form a fatty conical tail. You grunted each time it pushed out further.

At the same time, you were finally regaining the ability to breathe properly as two slitted nostrils opened up in the hood. You felt your face push out further until your own nose began flattening against your growing muzzle, and pushing tautly against the hood’s material.

You closed your eyes from fear as they got closer to the hoodie’s eyes. You felt the plastic sockets merge with your eyes and begin altering them into primal and certainly reptilian eyes. Your pupils were forced to stretch into vertical slits and your irises turned yellow.

You groaned in a growly voice as your jaws surged outward again and reached their final size at last. The material of the hood and your

flesh was becoming one. You felt your skin turn green and rough as many thick scales began growing all over it. Your lips started burning as they merged with the costume and you felt your teeth fuse with the crocodile ones and turn real.

You were panting hard, lying flat on your belly as you opened your new eyes for the first time in your new body. You barely believed the sight in front of your eyes. You had a huge reptilian muzzle along with many carnivorous teeth filling it – You really were becoming a reptile of sorts.

“Rhrr-rrkkkhr...” – You tried to cuss, but a low growl was the only sound that came out of your toothy muzzle. You grunted in discomfort against as you felt your meaty tail continue to push out and part your legs further from each other.

As muscles developed inside of your newly grown appendage you felt it start to slam against the floor instinctively thanks to your turbulent emotions at the moment.

There was no more hoodie, there was only your body – Still changing, but fully organic at this point. The hoodie fully fused with you and continued to change you into a crocodile, or so you suspected. You tried moving, but your body felt heavy and your limbs were underdeveloped still.

Your entire body was covered in scales of all sorts. Your belly and area around was covered with smooth, light green scales, while the rest of your body was mainly covered by plate-like scales for protection.

With enough effort you managed to roll over onto your back, but it felt very unpleasant as you weren't made to be able to lie in that

position for long now. Your neck still had some changing to do, so you managed to rotate it enough to look down and see what was happening to your groin.

Your mishappen cock was slowly forced to squeeze through a forming genital slit. As it did its shape altered, becoming more outlandish and alien to your human mind. You stared as the flesh became less human and more reptilian with webbed veins all over and a light pink hue of the changing flesh.

Your ballsack felt awfully tight against your groin. Mainly because it was slowly sinking deeper into you as a whole, leaving only smooth scales where it used to be. You growled out loudly as you were forced to expel all your useless human seed and crocodilian one started getting produced inside your inner testicles.

You stared at your pulsating, reptilian rod as its tip began to push out into a more tapered shape. The head of your cock gradually became rounder and started smoothening at its connection to your lower shaft. You regretfully found the sight between your stubby legs strangely arousing.

By now your tail was fully grown, a strong appendage good for swimming and showing off your strength and might. Your feet were slowly finishing their changes as well as your toenails became slightly curved dark claws.

With one slam of your tail you rolled over onto all fours, which felt more comfortable and natural. You knew there was no going back to your old form as your entire body tensed up and started growing bigger.

You had no clue what kind of crocodile you were becoming, but it

seemed like the species was one of the biggest out there. The living room was getting slightly smaller in your slitted eyes as the rest of your changes slowly finished working on your form.

You felt the heat and throbbing of the changes ebb away. You didn't even have time to think about your form as you heard the door to your flat open. Your long jaw dropped in fear as you heard your partner's voice call out to you. A timid hiss escaped your motionless scaly lips.