

„Jaguar Hunt” – Jaguar Transformation Story by Vieranieva

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

Kent stepped out of the private helicopter and covered his eyes from the sun. “Alright Mr. Smythe. This is the place where we’ll hunt the mighty jaguar you’ve been talking about so much, isn’t it?” – Kent asked both the pilot and his fellow hunter Rick.

Rick chuckled and shut down the helicopter. “Of course! Gonna track it right after I’ll find my equipment... Oh, there it is!” – Rick exclaimed as he took out an injector dart and loaded it into his gun discretely.

Kent admired the jungle for a moment, almost starting to doubt this whole hunt idea. He liked the thrill of it the most and thought of animals as of lesser beings that didn’t have consciousness, so why spare them from hunting games.

He waved a hand at the jungle and turned to face Rick, only to see a barrel of a gun pointed at his abdomen. “Rick, are you insane?! What is th- Ackh...!” – Kent exclaimed in shock, before a sharp needle of the injector dart pierced his flesh and pumped some kind of serum into his bloodstream.

Kent stumbled backwards and fell over. His heart was hammering both from the shock and the serum that started to warm up his body forcefully. The man started to sweat and get weaker, while Rick just watched him with arms crossed.

“Why did you do this...? What even did you spike it with?” – Kent groaned as his muscles started to throb and his skin began to tingle. “We both know what we’re here for. For a jaguar hunt, but we’re

certainly not gonna hunt an innocent animal. Rather a hunter who deserves a comeuppance.” – Rick said sternly as he spat in disgust.

It was unbelievable to Kent – How did his friend, private pilot and fellow hunter... Fellow hunter? Did Rick ever shot an animal? He barely participated in those hunts and was it all just him observing Kent’s actions to finally punish him in an expression of his hidden ideals?

It didn’t seem to matter. Kent was in too much pain to think clearly. His face ached as it began to twist, contort and permanently change shape to become more feral. Stiff, white hairs started to push out of the terrified man’s cheeks.

“Dear God, those are... No. This can’t be happening!” – Kent shouted at Rick in disbelief as he understood what the man implied earlier. Kent started blinking in confusion as his eyesight began to worsen and shift along with the eyes themselves. His green eyes slowly became light yellow and more feral looking.

He barely had strength to move, but the more he stayed in such a position, the more his body hurt, constricted by the formerly perfectly fitting clothes. Kent felt like he would suffocate if he’d stay dressed, so he started to quickly throw his clothes off one by one, until he was left in his underwear only.

“Is this what you want!? To humiliate me?! You’re the traitor, you’re the one who wrongly presumes to be my judge! I’m not the only hunter, you know? How do you plan to “punish” all of us?!” – Kent riposted as toughly as he was able to while contorting on the ground due to his changes.

“Oh Kent. I have an entire organisation that hunts the likes of you –

The people who mindlessly slay animals. But that shouldn't worry you. Better start thinking of your upcoming days and what you'll eat to remain a healthy male jaguar." – Rick taunted.

Kent sighed in defeat and lost his stoic demeanour as his back started to crunch and reform, forcing the man to drop onto all fours. He arched his back as his spine started to become more prominent on it and start to strain the flesh above his rear.

He gasped as he felt something writhe and move as it grew longer. A new feline appendage, good for balance and expressing self as a jaguar. Kent grunted as his tail popped and grew in length, until it stopped growing and started to sway sideways in anger and sorrow.

Kent went from foot to foot as they started to change and grow longer. The heels lifted off the ground and thinned. He had to stay on his tiptoes from now on and they were starting to swell and form callous pads. The toes altered to become more similar to each other in both shape and size.

However the most bizarre change was a series of painful jolts at the toe's tips. Kent looked in horror as his toenails popped off with blood and flesh, but new replacements were already forming. Retractable curved claws of a big cat were extending from the changed digits.

Rick patted Kent on the back, which only seemed to lower the latter's morale and force his changes to speed up. Kent closed his eyes and tried to stay silent as his legs were forced to bend into a more digitigrade alignment as they forcefully shortened altogether.

Slowly the silhouette of the former hunter was becoming more feline than man. Kent cringed as he felt his rear flatten and lose little fat it had as the muscles became more defined and better adapted to

walking on all fours.

The worst was the snap of his pelvis which tilted forwards and forced Kent to remain on all fours. His hips narrowed too as the distance between his legs diminished. Kent's eyes shot open as he felt a tug at his anus and genitalia. It almost hurt as they started to migrate closer towards his tail, where they changed more drastically.

“Nobody said that becoming a jaguar was easy Kenny! Would you like me to take those off for you?” – Rick mocked the changing man, while pointing at his unfit boxers. Kent didn't have strength to answer and Rick took that as a yes. With a swift, brutal motion Rick tore Kent's underwear off him.

Kent grunted from the sharp pain, but he was more worried about his pride than the pain. His butthole was now completely feline and located way closer to the base of his tail, while his genitalia were pressed painfully between his strong legs as they changed.

The man shook his hips as he came against his will, his testicles were forced to empty as they began to shrink and become rounder. Kent stayed silent, despite dying of shame inside. It wasn't like any of this was his fault after all... Right? Kent lowered his head and panted hard as his scrotum tightened and settled in its feral, feline position.

His manhood was barely changed up to this point, but the foreskin was starting to look strange as the flesh became more pliable and shorter. The wet shaft started to shrink and shorten as it gradually became red and pointy at the tip. Strange, tiny spikes formed all over Kent's cock.

The wet feline equipment that Kent now sported slid into its new sheath and positioned close to the tight ballsack. The changing man

was finally able to take a breather from the situation and Kent felt like nothing worse could happen to him.

The pain only intensified as the remaining organs changed to become more suited for a carnivorous diet and rapid pace of life on all fours. Kent's stomach became more streamlined against the rest of his shifting body. His shoulders were starting to compress and change into feline setup, which further restricted the man's movement at the moment.

Kent shook his head as his ears started to throb and become rounder and more attentive. "Rickh! Listen... I'll give you my fortune, just... Stop thrighs madnhresh!" – Kent pleaded his former companion. At which Rick just sighed and shook his head.

A series of violent coughs signalled that Kent's chest was barrelling out and becoming more fit to store his changing lungs. Kent looked beneath himself and froze in disgust as he saw two more nipples form beneath his changing human ones.

He didn't want to give up now, he had to try and convince Rick to turn him back while he still had the chance to. "R-Ri-kh- Kh-ptfu...!" – Kent tried to say, but he got interrupted by two of his incisors loosening and then falling onto his tongue.

Kent jumped in place from the horror of the realisation that all of his teeth were starting to bleed, only to then land on the grass bellow. In a matter of seconds Kent was completely toothless and he desperately kept rubbing his roughening tongue against his empty gums.

In the meantime Kent failed to notice that his arms were finalising their changes. His hands were stiffening somewhat, while his fingers

retained their ability to bend, but they have shortened considerably and became stubbier. As was expected the fingernails fell out and claws grew in their place. Numb flesh sizzled underneath the altering hands and soon formed multiple feline paw pads on the surface.

Kent let out a pained yowl as his neck snapped and readjusted to his quadrupedal form, while also becoming more muscular. Kent hoped to let out any human noise, but instead he growled and snarled like a wild cat that he was becoming.

A horrible headache invaded him and forced him to drop onto the floor in panic. His head was starting to compress, especially at the top, while his forehead sloped down as his head slowly became that of a jaguar.

His lips thinned and blackened, while his nose began to shift into a more triangular shape. Kent's head was spinning thanks to the changes happening to his cranium. Soon enough his jaws began to throb and hurt as they started to jut forwards and stretch his skin painfully.

He saw as a muzzle began to take more of his field of vision. As it grew, his gums started to hurt again, when sharp and carnivorous teeth began to pierce them and fill his oral cavity. Thousands of yellowish strands of hair began to cover Kent's body. Soon a pattern of black rosettes became visible on the growing fur as well.

The changes slowly ended and left the formed hunter a simple animal. Without voice, without opposable thumbs to operate guns and without human close ones anymore as they were a completely different species to him now.

Kent looked back at himself and started trembling in shame and

horror of what would happen to him now as he pretty much lost everything in his life just now. “Dawww... Don’t look so skittish old friend. I’ll give you a headstart if that will cheer you up. How does that sound, hah?” – Rick laughed at the human acting jaguar in front of him.

Kent just shook his head, completely terrified, only to then run deeper into the jungle as far as possible from Rick, from his old life and other humans...