

„Golden Opportunity” – Golden Retriever Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Golden Retriever Dog Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

“Please, give me one more chance at our relationship. You know that I mean you well.” – Mike tried to reassure his partner. “No, I see it clearly now. You can only be my friend at best, but not my partner anymore...” – Jane stated as she took out something out of her pocket.

“Just a friend? Please, I- Wait, w-what is that?” – Mike paused as he wasn’t able to ignore the sight of an old amulet that Jane fiddled with in her hands. Mike winced as he felt a strange wave of warmth hit his body.

“Not just a friend, you could and will be my best friend, since you care about me so much.” – Jane said and more heat emanated from the medallion and swam towards Mike. “Best friend? I- What are you talking about...? And... Uh-kh! Why do I feel so odd all of the sudden?! G-Get that thing away from m-me-khm!” – Mike coughed as he struggled to form words, when his tongue started elongating and turning thinner.

Jane shrugged and hid the amulet in her pocket again, but the strange sensations continued to assault Mike. The man stared at his partner wide eyed, then he glanced down at his hands only to notice his fingernails darkening and turning into canine claws.

“Oh God, my hands...!” – Mike reacted in horror as he watched his fingers shorten and turn stubby. The flesh underneath his hands felt strange as it started to swell and form pillows of protective flesh,

good for moving on all fours.

Mike shook his head at the sight of his increasingly paw-like hands. He barely managed to reach out to Jane, before he toppled over onto his chest with a thud.

He tried to get up, but as he kicked his legs frantically, his actions only made his socks fall off his thinning down feet. Mike looked back and saw as his feet painfully elongated. The tiptoes changed and reoriented most drastically however.

Similarly as underneath Mike's hands, underneath his tiptoes flesh puffed out to form paw pads. The toenails changed to become sharper and completely black claws. After a while of crunching Mike lacked human extremities and was left with four canine paws.

The man looked up in shame, which made his ears start twitching and tilting backwards just a bit. Mike pawed at the top of his head as he felt his ears migrate there and start turning pointy.

Soon Mike was forced to focus on something else in his field of vision as his nose started stretching to become a far more sensitive and animalistic version of its former self. Mike opened his mouth and his tongue brushed against his sharpening teeth, which slowly turned into mainly carnivorous fangs.

"Jhahn! Helphr mhreeeh...!" – Mike growled pitifully as a nauseating headache signalled that his visage was about to change permanently. Mike shook his head violently as his jaws started pushing out to form a long and doggish muzzle of a golden retriever. In the meantime the man's head became flatter at the top and the forehead sloped down to turn his head fully canine.

Mike started whimpering in panic once he realised that some of the colours disappeared from his vision and besides he felt very well that his head felt wrong and completely new to him. He now saw his muzzle in his field of view and he was forced to pant like a dog that he was becoming, instead of just sweating.

Jane rubbed her hands together as she watched her partner change into her best friend, literally. The woman felt somewhat guilty as she saw the worry on Mike's predominantly canine face. Therefore she crouched down and started patting Mike gently and stroking his hair, until they started changing into strands of silky, golden fur.

Mike hated to admit, but he felt bizarrely good when cared for in such simple ways. He was mad at Jane, but not for long when she started petting him like a good dog. Mike closed his eyes and he failed to notice as his tailbone started to twitch and grow.

With a yelp Mike finally realised that a stubby tail was forming and coming out of his underwear and jeans. Jane chuckled as she got up and quickly pulled the human clothing off Mike, revealing that his lower body was quickly turning canine as well.

Mike started whining in shame and humiliation as he felt the cool air on his bare butt and junk, even though his girlfriend knew the sight too well. The man was ashamed that everything down there was turning dog.

The developing tail quickly reached its final length and started swishing wildly, signalling that a big part of Mike enjoyed something out of this situation. Mike blushed harder as he felt his buttocks start to shrink and become narrower.

The organs, the skeleton and Mike's overall frame rapidly altered to

become that of a rather big and purebred dog. Mike clenched his fangs as he felt his rear and everything on it reorient. His penis and balls were forced to migrate backwards into a more feral position, but that was only the beginning of their changes.

Mike swallowed hard as he felt his manhood start to throb, but at the same time his transformation continued elsewhere. His ribcage was slowly barrelling out and turning rounder. Mike's stomach pulled upwards to make his form appear more agile.

Crunching and popping in his back reassured him that he wouldn't get back onto two legs anymore. Especially since his limbs were in the process of becoming four legs, canine legs specifically.

Mike's femurs shortened and bent slightly, while all the other bones readjusted to fit and turn fully digitigrade. At the same time the changing man felt his arms become more restricted when it came to movement.

Jane started stroking the fur that started to form on Mike's altered back. Mike lowered his head submissively and bittersweetly. Although only temporarily as heat and pleasure started to assault his groin without remorse.

Mike sat down in a canine manner to look what was happening to his member. He presumed that it would be bizarre to see the changes, but it was more than that. The most private body part that he knew for the entirety of his life was becoming stiffer than ever and its flesh was turning red.

Mike let out a growl of forced bliss as the head of his cock started shifting to form a tapered tip of a canine with a tighter urethra. Jane just patted Mike on the head. "There, there. Don't be ashamed,

animals don't have to worry about the lack of clothes." – Jane giggled.

The last thing Mike would think of was to be calm at the moment as his foreskin started retreating, only to reform into a taut and sensitive sheath that soon started growing silky fluff all over. Mike swayed his body to the sides from the sensations of his mast tilting upwards and locking itself in its new, feral position.

Two fleshy orbs started forming at the sides of Mike's canine equipment. A knot was starting to form and it quickly popped out of the newly formed sheath to humiliate the man further. His cock was so stiff, wild and covered in webbed veins.

The last changes started occurring. Mike felt the last bare spots of his body get covered in fine fur, along with his shifting ballsack. Mike panted hard, unable to resist any longer he let out a lustful howl, only to latch at his canine cock and start sucking it with newfound flexibility.

Jane rolled her eyes with a smile and she pulled out the amulet out of her pocket. She started pondering whether she did the right thing by forcefully turning her partner into a dog and making him her best friend. It seemed like a lot, she started thinking that she was too harsh on him.

Then she glanced at the male golden retriever in front of her, sitting on its haunches and panting tiredly after relieving himself. She knew that Mike still had his mind, which she was thankful for. She knew that he would truly be her best friend.

Mike the dog tilted his head waiting for words of comfort or any kind of support after enduring the changes and the shameful climax of

them. “Aww, Mike. Don’t look at me with those big gloom eyes. Everything will be alright. The rules have changed, but I swear I’ll take good care of you as a dog!” – Jane said with hope and positiveness in her voice as she started stroking the fur on Mike’s head. Mike’s tail started wagging and he decided he would give a try to his new life.