

Nick the Roo Transformation

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Nick The Roo:

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(Click any of the above links to see pictures of Nick)

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It was a dark, rainy night. The wind was howling through the trees as rain poured down from the heavens, the light of the full moon obscured by thick black clouds. There was no reason to head out anywhere whilst the weather was like this, and all people who wanted to go out could do was either wait until the weather cleared or call for a taxi. Two such people, Nick and Shane, had decided to stay in tonight, not wanting to face getting drenched. Shane didn't live with Nick, instead living a few minutes away from where he was, and he didn't want to attempt getting home in this weather, so Nick let him spend as long as he wanted here, even offering to let him spend the night if he so wished. They had spent the last couple of hours playing games, trying to do something to pass the time until the rain stopped. What Shane didn't know, however, was that things were going to get awkward very soon.

Whilst the two had known each other for a couple of years, there was one part of Nick that Shane had no clue about, namely being the fact that Nick was a werekangaroo. He was always absent on nights of the full moon, and he always had to make up excuses to why he was never around on those nights. However, this secret would be spilled soon enough.

"Think you've had enough of getting your ass whooped?" Nick chuckled, putting his controller down after finishing another match of a fighting game

with Shane. "Or do you want to be used as a punching bag one more time?"

"Nah, I think I've suffered enough punishment for one night." He said as he put his controller down. "I'll never know how you're so good at these games!"

"Lots of practise, that's all I can say!" Nick winked. "Besides, I could do with a break too. Would you be up for something to eat?"

"Sure, got anything good?"

"I've got a big pizza I was gonna save for the weekend. I can always get another one tomorrow if you're a bit peckish." He offered.

"Mmm, I'd love that if you're willing to cook it!"

"It shouldn't take too long. I'll fetch it and get it cooked up." Nick grinned as he headed towards the kitchen, opening the fridge as he searched for the pizza. "Let's see, where did I put it?" He thought to himself as he browsed the shelves. "I swear I put it around here somewhere..."

"Hey look, the sky's finally clearing up!" Shane shouted as the clouds slowly parted, the rain stopping as the full moon became clear.

"Well did you want to stay and have this pizza, or stay until tomorrow? I'm fine with either." He called back.

"If you're ok with me staying, I'd love to. It's been quite some time since we had a night together. Especially one like tonight. You're never around on full moon nights for some reason."

"Yeah, it's a real... wait, what?" He gulped, feeling a shiver running down his spine.

“You’re never around on nights like this. I guess I lucked out and got to see ya tonight, huh?” He chuckled.

“Hoo boy...” He groaned as he felt the moonlight leaking in from the window behind him, bathing him in its glow. A groan left his throat as he felt the usual sensations that started his transformation.

“Is something wrong? Are you having trouble finding that pizza?” Shane got up off the sofa, heading his way. “I can look for it if you want.”

“Yeah, might be a good idea...” Nick backed away from the fridge, looking a little pale.

“Hey, are you ok? You look off all of a sudden.” Shane said with concern for his friend.

“Yeah, I’ll be fine... I just gotta go to the bathroom for a moment!” He broke off into a dash, heading up to his room and slamming the door shut behind him, locking himself in the bathroom as he looked ahead at the window, the moonlight shining brighter.

“Damn... I could have sworn tonight was only a three quarter moon...” He growled as he pale brown fur start to grow across his hands, his fingers twitching as they grew a little broader. The pads of his hands swelled outwards, thick black padding forming as sharp, black claws emerged from his fingertips. “Now I’m gonna have to try to explain this to Shane... why didn’t I just tell him this the first time I met him?”

The fur started to creep up his arms, turning a darker shade of brown as his biceps swelled larger, the sleeves of his shirt shredding open as his muscles surged in size.

“Mffh... and that was my favourite shirt, too!” He tried to get his trousers off, not wanting to cause them any damage as his chest barrelled slightly, his abs and pectorals enlarging as they showed against his fur, two stripes of

darker fur appearing above his pecs. His shirt split in various places as his musculature grew too large to be contained, having to tear off what remained with his claws. “Good thing it’s not too expensive to get replaced...”

He felt a tugging on the base of his spine next as a long, thick, powerful tail emerged, whipping the wall behind him as fur covered it, several stripy trails of fur covering it too. Along with the growth of his tail, his body started to gain in size overall, stretching bigger and taller as he grew taller, his head nearing the ceiling

“What’s that noise?” Shane thought as he watched over the pizza, not wanting to burn it. “I should go check that out... but then the pizza might burn...”

“Hrhh...hrrahhhh...” Nick groaned, stumbling a little as he felt his feet gain in size, all pressure shifting to the balls of his feet as his heels angled upwards, putting him on his tiptoes. His toes grew larger, slowly merging together into three digits as the soles of his feet gained thick padding like his hands, giant claws emerging from the tips of his toes. His feet felt odd against the cold, tiled surface of the bathroom floor, the claws clicking against it.

“Mffhh... now.. it gets to the good part...” He chuckled, his cock becoming erect as it started to grow larger, the head becoming slightly broader as it stretched to several sizes beyond human capability, a sheath starting to form around the base of it as his balls grew larger to accommodate his changed spear, thick veins showing up along his giant shaft. He wrapped one of his hands around it, slowly pumping it up and down as he worked it over. “Yeahhhh... that’s good....” He panted, his tail wagging more, thumping the floor.

“There’s that noise again... I’ve gotta check this out!” Shane turned off the oven, not wanting to burn the pizza as he made his way up towards the Nick’s room.

“Mrrghh...mrruhgghh...” He growled, the fur creeping over his head. His hair started to grow longer, shifting from black to a mix of brown and yellow, flowing down to around his neck as his ears grew larger, poking up through his hair as they covered in black fur. His jaws pushed forwards, darker fur covering the front of his growing snout as his nose sank into his upper jaw, nostrils flaring as it darkened. His teeth grew into long, sharp fangs as his eyes moved to the sides of his head, turning a deep shade of blue. He kept pumping himself harder and harder, groaning and growling as he came closer to orgasm. “Grhuuh..ghurraahhhhhh!” He roared as he came, spraying his hot, sticky seed over his front and muzzle.

“Hrahh...mruhraghh... muhrrhhh...” He panted, slowly calming down as his arousal died down, his shaft becoming limp as it slowly retreated into its sheath. Even when hidden, it was still making a sizable bulge above his cannonball-sized balls. “Ooooh yeah... that was good...”

“Hey, are you ok in there?” Shane knocked on the door, bringing Nick back to attention.

“Oh crud.. I totally forgot about him!” He gulped. “Yeah... yeah I’m fine!”

“That’s good, but you’ve been in there a while. Are you sure you’re ok?”

“Yeah... yeah...” he sighed as he unlocked the door, opening it up as he had to lean down towards the door frame.

“W...whaaaa....” Shane gasped, looking up at the tall, kangaroo-like creature, his front matted with cum. “What... the hell happened to you?”

“It’s a long story... it’s a good thing you’re spending the night so I can tell it!” He said, blushing a little.