

Drake Devlin's Transformative Bane

Chapter 1

“The Old Ring”

Written By

NoWay ToBeTrusted

V1.0

Explain section:

Drake Devlin's Transformative Bane is a multi-chapter TF story focusing on Drake, a Human in his early twenties that undergoes transformations.

The chapters will follow a pattern of adult scenes for the even numbers and non-adult scenes for the uneven numbered chapters. (with the exception of the first chapter)

This is because I want to see if I can write a story that has both adult fun (that we all love, I seen my like count on some stories) and at the same time also progress the story. This means that the even chapters might only contain SFW transformation. or only story/world building.

The aim is to have the average chapter be between 1500 and 2500 words so even if you don't like a chapter you should be able to skip it and not miss too much.

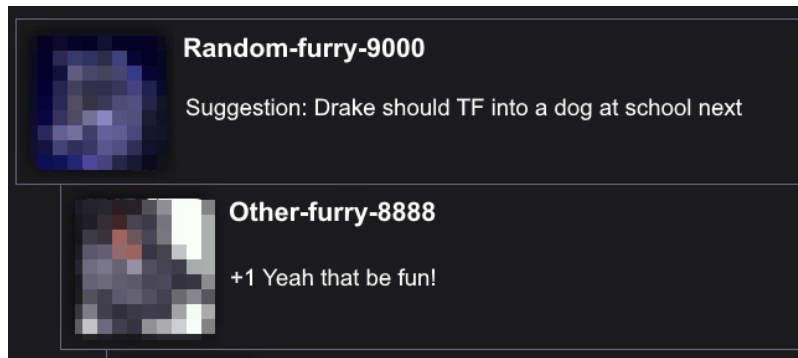
After each chapter there will be a chance for readers to suggest the path the story will take this can be done by posting in the comments, or just send me a note if you prefer to keep your name of the comment page

How does it work?

I upload a chapter on both my Furaffinity and Weasyl, If you got a suggestion for the next chapter you can leave a comment under the upload on either page (I suggest making clear it's a suggestion maybe by starting with "Suggestion:")

If people like your idea they can reply to it and that makes me know more people like to see that specific suggestion.

For example:



Rules:

Not a lot of rules as I'm willing to take the story any direction that gets suggested, however a few rules:

Drake can't be stuck forever, I do want to keep making chapters and use Drake as the main angle, It's fine if we stuck as something for a longer time but he can't be stuck forever

No nsfw minors, pretty simple but I have no interest in writing anything nsfw relating to minors. minors are okay in the story for suggestions that are not sexual, for example if Drake ends up turning into a pony-ride pony at a carnival it's fine if he has to carry minors on his back and have them pull his ears.

Chapter 1: The old ring

Sunlight managed to target its way in between the curtains that kept Drake separated from the bright world outside. The 22 year old guy let out a deep annoyed grunt as he attempted to cover his face with his pillow but the deed was done and he had woken up.

he glanced over at the alarm clock that informed him it was already past 11:00, "Ugh.. fine" he said to himself as he got up and placed his feet one by one on the floor underneath. luckily he did not have to worry about any junk lying around, Drake preferred his place clean and tidy so no crumbs or lego-bricks around to stick to his foot.

he scritchd at his crotch and adjusted his boxers before yawning loudly and reaching for his phone that was sitting on the nightstand.

3 unread messages from telegram, and the normal 14 spam emails from various sites that want to sell him useless things.

Drake brushed his mid long brown hair away from his deep green eyes and opened the telegram messages:

10:32AM - starmaster: "Dude you still a sleep?! WAKE UP!"

10:59AM - starmaster: "Lazy bones, wake up, the new patch is live!"

11:12AM - starmaster: "w/e I'm going to start, see you at 9pm when you wake up ;)"

Drake smirked to himself and typed a quick message

11:31AM - shadow_drake: "I'm awake, shower and then ill be right there"

He tossed the phone back onto the night stand and collected the willpower to stand up, Drake was in good shape, not super muscled but he also did not have any extra fat. Still he was not a morning person and "getting up" was a chore.

He made his way over to the shower and felt the warm water run over his skin. He always needed a shower in the morning to wake up, even on a lazy sunday like today. The soapy shower gel felt good and Drake loved feeling clean and hated being dirty. He aimed the shower head at his uncut cock and balls, feeling the stream pulsing against them. He gave himself a few minutes to enjoy that feeling before moving on. he wanted to go meet up with his friend and he could always do a proper job later tonight when he was back home.

Drake dried himself off and got dressed, no school so he picked his casual clothing which were still pretty neat looking compared to what your average 22 year old would wear when hanging with friends.

Satisfied with his appearance he grabbed his gamers laptop and stuffed it into his backpack along with a couple of beers and some snacks.

He opened up his telegram app and typed in a quick message to Fred:

“11:53AM - shadow_drake: “ I’m on my way, you better not have gained a level yet ;) ”

With that he went downstairs. It seemed like his folks were not home which was not odd for the weekend, they were probably at his uncle and aunt that lived a few blocks down the road for Sunday coffee.

Drake hopped on his bicycle and made his way over to Fred, it was not a super long trip and in about 15 minutes he approaches the fred’s place

Both Fred and Him were luckily that they could do their studies and live with their parents. It saved on a lot of costs.

“Morning Mr Floyd” he said as he dismounted his bike and walked past the 46 year old bearish looking man that was currently sitting on his knees in the garden, removing weeds from between his pretty flowers.

Mr Floyd looked up with a warm smile and checked his watch that was hiding under the rim of one of his gardening gloves. “Morning boy? try afternoon haha you sleep half your day away again?”

Drake nodded with a hint of shame, the friendly bear was right, it was a waste to sleep half the way. “Yeah... how are your flowers doing?” He asked as he quickly wanted to change the subject.

Mr Floyd stood up and took off his gardening gloves, dusting off his hands. “They are doing pretty good if i say to myself”

Drake always felt small when Mr Floyd was standing near him, he was a big man and even though Drake preferred cleanliness he did not mind the faint musky scent that always seemed to hang around the hard working man.

“Fred is upstairs in his room, He was super excited this morning at breakfast about that game you guys play uhm... gold wars”

Drake chuckled and nodded, “Guild Wars sir, but yeah there is a new patch today that adds some content we been waiting on, its going to be sweet”

The older guy nodded with a smile, Alright well you 2 are old enough to make your own bed time but do keep school tomorrow in the back of your mind alright?

“Will do, sir!” Drake said as he made his way past Mr Floyd, the father of his best friend was a nice man, though had a few quirks, he preferred being called sir or mr floyd. his first name was Farris but nobody was allowed to use that except for his wife.

Drake knocked on the bed room door to Fred’s room “Dude get your pants back on, i’m coming in”

Fred laughed and luckily was not busy with something that meant his pants were around his ankles. Instead Drake could see the download screen slowly filling up behind him of the guild wars launcher.

“Hey dude, nice of you to finally come out of your bed, plug your laptop in quickly, the download is huge and the servers are busy”

“must be the new map area that takes up so much space” Drake replied as he took his usual spot and hooked up his laptop to start the download as well. Even though Fred was not a neat freak like Drake he did try to keep the second desk free of clutter for when his best friend came over for gaming.

Fred turned his desk chair around and nodded, Fred was slightly older than Drake by 2 years, making him 24 however since he had been held back in school twice he was in the same year of school as Drake was

“I think a few servers are also offline, its normally not this slow, hopefully they come back online soon”

Fred got up from his chair and fetched some snacks himself as he noticed Drake emptying the stuff he brought. Fred was your typical gamer nerd, he loved playing games and was on the chubby side when it came to his weight. still not super unhealthy but he could lose a few pounds.

The 2 best friend joked and laughed as they waited for their downloads to finish up, sharing some funny memes and talking about various topics, Fred also shared a “hot pic” of some guy he was trying to date.

“hah dude, get that stuff out of my face,I don’t want to see that” Fred chuckled he knew his buddy wasn’t into the same guys he was and unlike Drake Fred had zero interests in girls which he was pretty open about it, Luckily his father was a modern guy that accepted it.

Fred suddenly shouted, “fuck yeah finally” as he noticed the download bar was full on his screen, Drake’s download was quickly catching up it probably was indeed just servers being offline and seemed like it was fixed now.

Both of them took their seats and started gaming, checking out the new areas and quests that the game had added.

It was plenty of fun but after a couple of hours Drake decided he needed some fresh air and headed downstairs into the backyard. Fred continued gaming as he didn’t believe in taking breaks mid-gaming session.

Drake was always impressed with the state the garden was in. Fred’s dad took really good care of the garden and with everything in bloom right now it made for a very impressive sight.

Calmly he walked down the small paths to admire the flowers when his eye caught something shimmering in the dirt near a rose bush.

It appeared to be a rusty old ring of some kind, Drake did a double take, how can something be both rusty and shimmering? He picked it up to give it a closer inspection.

It was clearly very old, Thick ridges were all over the design on the ring and it was clear that this was not a lost wedding ring or anything like that. it could have been a prop of some movie because with the carved runes on it it looked rather creepy.

Drake turned the ring in the light, still it looked like it was shivering even if there was no shiny surface anywhere on the whole thing, not even the inside of the ring seemed to have been spared by the elements.

"ACK!" he dropped the ring as a sharp pain stabbed into his fingers, he looked at the few drops of blood that formed on his finger tips. "ugh the damn thing has sharp edges" Drake said to himself as he stuck his fingers in his mouth to suck any dirt away from the small punctures and not get blood all over his shirt

Looking down there was no sign of the ring to be found, he had not heard a sound of impact so he must have landed in the soft dirt again. however it was nowhere to be found.

Giving up after a few minutes of searching Drake headed back up to Fred's room only to find a sigh he was not super happy about.

"Oh hey Ash" he said as he tried to sound friendly, Drake didn't really like Ash as he thought he was lazy, spoiled and a in general just a slob which Drake really hated. Still Ash was friends with Fred so by extension also his friend.

"Hey Drake, hows it going?" Ash asked as he was handing Fred some money after Ash received a usb stick from him, probably homework he had done for him.

"I am alright. just cut my fingers on something sharp in the garden though, but i think the bleeding already stopped so im good."

"Oh man, that sucks, gotta be careful if you are not a stud like me haha" Fred chuckled along as ash laughed at his own joke.

Drake nearly hurt himself by rolling his eyes to hard at the dumb remark but gave a chuckle, "heh, yeah funny" Drake was pretty sure that Fred was still hoping that Ash would change teams one day but Ash was straight as they come, Fred had zero change at a shot but Drake was convinced that it was the only reason that he was "friends" with him.

"Anyway, gotta go, I have a hot date tonight, keep you 2 nerds posted alright? catch ya later"
" Ash said as he walked past Drake and left.

"You did his homework again?" Drake inquired but Fred changed the subject. "What did you cut yourself on? Nail sticking out somewhere?"

Drake explained the weird shimmering ring and that he could not find it anymore. They returned to their game and after a few more hours Fred even helped look for it but they came up empty handed.

“Man i hope it doesn't get inspected, I got bitten by a dog once, had to get one of those big tetanus shots.. not fun.”

Drake nodded, “yeah dog.. uhm.. i mean yeah lets hope not, i feel fine though”

With that Drake headed home since it was getting late, his folks were still out so he had the whole house to himself.

Drake had been thinking more and more about that dog bite that Fred had mentioned during his bicycle ride home.

He felt warm, he checked his finger that was stung but did not see any swelling even if he did feel slightly sick, As he looked he noticed a shimmering effect around his ring finger.

there was nothing there, he didn't like wearing jewelry however the shimmering effect around his finger made it look like there was a ring there.

Was he hallucinating? Why was he so warm? He sat himself down on the couch in the living room and loosened his shirt.

he reached for his phone to call someone and ask for advice but he dropped it as he got a closer look at his hand, a few moments ago all he noticed was the odd shivering ring but now he had dull claws? black paw pads? fur was growing on it and his fingers were getting shorter.

“What the hell?!” he shouted out to himself and jumped back up, only to lose his balance on his new hind legs right away. as he caught his balance on the coffee table he knocked a vase off onto the floor which broke in several big pieces.

Confused he stared at his hind legs, one still had one of his sneakers hanging from it but it was clear it wasn't going to fit any longer.

A canine whimper escaped his throat as he could feel more change happening to his body, This was not possible, he looked like a dog? he could feel his face mush out into a muzzle as his tongue lengthened and started to hang out his mouth.

He did feel like he was cooling down now that he was panting, his pants soon were no longer held up by his shrinking form and his wagging, forming bushy tail pushed them fully off.

Strong scent filled Drake's changing wet nose, he could pick up on the trash bin in the kitchen, the various scents from shoes and sneakers in the hallway, even vague scents that seemed to be coming deep from the fabric from the couch.

Drake got onto his new paws slowly, he was not used to this alien body, This was not real, it must be a weird dream, he cant be a dog?

He crawled up the stairs and to his room, deciding that he would just lay down and wait for this hallucination to pass but as he laid down another scent caught his sensitive nose.

It was coming from himself? He followed his nose and found himself bending in ways he could have bent before, his snout bumping against his crotch.

“oh no” was the last clear thought he had as instincts took over, starting to lap his wet wide dog tongue over that sheath and his hairy balls.

It felt so good, he could not stop, he wanted to continue, canine whines and happy barks came from his room as Drake gave into his urges, his red rocket sliding out his sheath into the eager licks.

Drake was not thinking, he was just acting on auto pilot as he licked away at his canine pride even finding himself thrusting his rear to jab the rod into his eager licking maw.

After at least 15 minutes of pure bliss a thick veiny knot had formed at the base of his member, Drake found licking there felt even better and with a loud confused yelp he cummed his huge load all over his muzzle and tongue.

Panting and slowly coming to his senses the dumb horn dog realized what he had been doing for the past 20 minutes, he felt ashamed but had to admit there was also pride and pleasure present.

Still believing this could not be real he continued with his original plan and tried to sleep.

The following morning Drake awoke, still messy but fully human. It must have been some weird dream from the cut on finger, he checked his hands and noticed no shimmers around any of his fingers.

“it was all a fucked up dream” he said to himself as he got out of bed and cleaned himself up, Joining his parents at the breakfast table a small 10 minutes later.

“Drake sweetie, you got any idea why the vase was broken when we got home?” his mother asked with a faint annoyed tone.

Drake gasped, had it not been a dream? no it couldn't be. He lied to his mom about slipping and breaking it by accident but as he did his mind was raising, how was this possible.