

I was at an estate sale, when this all started. Estate sales are great places to get cool stuff; however, they also were often competitive if something particularly valuable had come up. I was a guy who didn't make a lot of money but I couldn't help but spoil myself from time to time when I had days off from work and a few extra pennies in my pocket. I didn't show up early for the sale where this all started, so a lot of the good stuff was already taken.

When I got there, I started in the living room, nothing but birds, china and all sorts of old lady nonsense. Slowly, I made my way through the somewhat small house. Several rooms of junk later I came across a jewelry box. I assumed the jewelry in the box was all fake, the sales people usually put the good stuff in glass cases near the register. As I searched through the jewelry box, a necklace with a violet gemstone at the end caught my eye. The sign above the box said it was five dollars. It was so cheap just snapped it up without a second thought.

Eventually I took my purchases to the register to pay for them and quietly left the sale. It was still light out by the time I pulled up into the driveway of my small, isolated house. When I got into my house, I promptly put all of my new junk into appropriate drawers and counters.

I knew I had work tomorrow and that meant having a shower, so I made my way to the bathroom. I started taking off my clothes and switched on my shower to get the water to warm up. I didn't think much of it at the time but I noticed the necklace had somehow materialized onto the bathroom counter. After waiting for a few minutes the water was warm enough for me to get into the shower. As I was scrubbing myself with some body wash I noticed something in the corner of my eye. I turned to look and saw the necklace was glowing with an eerie purple light while floating in the air. My eyes went wide at the peculiar sight. I watched the glow increase in intensity, until finally lunged in my direction and hit me directly in the stomach. I looked on in shock as the necklace began to sink into my body.

I felt energy cascade over my entire being. An odd tingling gripped my nerves, it wasn't unpleasant or pleasurable it was just weird. The necklace was only the start of the weird things as the tingling started to intensify around my chest. The temptation to look was too much, I looked on in horror as my nipples had changed. My nipples had begun to grow in diameter and they were still expanding before my eyes. It wasn't long before they stopped expanding, I'd estimate they had nearly doubled in diameter from before. My nipples then started turning pale, I watched over the course of a few minutes as my nipples changed color from red into a light orange. I felt myself almost fall over as if my balance was thrown off. Everywhere I looked I saw everything getting smaller. At the time I didn't realize it, but I was growing in height. If my estimations were right I grew by at least a foot.

It didn't stop there though, the feeling promptly gravitated to my stomach. My stomach area started imploding as the feeling kept on pulsing in the area. I'd read enough SF fiction to guess I was changing sex but I didn't really have any time to contemplate my feelings on that because the transformation took precedent. By the time the dimensions of my stomach stopped changing my stomach area had imploded into an hourglass shape along with a muscular six pack around my stomach.

However my new six pack didn't stay in sight long as my abs were rapidly consumed by what looked like pink feathers. The feathers continued to spread around my lower half. The pink feathers were contained to my front while the rest of the feathers were purple. In a matter of seconds my entire torso was covered in these feathers. Then the tingling once again intensified around my chest, I knew what was coming next. Lo and behold my suspicions were correct when my chest started to push from behind my nipples. It was astonishing to watch my chest grow larger and larger before my eyes. My new breasts eventually stopped growing however by the time they stopped they were pretty impressive

in size.

What happened next took me off guard, the tingling stopped. Most of the time when I read tf stories on the net the change went all the way before letting off. Instead there I was with only my torso changed. I was still in the shower and my new feathers were getting soaked. I shut the water off and got out of the shower. Even doing that felt strange, my new breasts jiggled with every step I took. I walked up to my bathroom mirror to try and get a better look. Only my torso was different it was entirely female and covered in purple feathers aside from my immediate front which was pink. My breasts were pretty big larger than I could grip in my hand.

After that I could think clearly I started thinking about what happened. Again I found it peculiar that I stopped right in the middle my lower half, arms and head were still human. Was I just gonna have a female feathered torso or was the change gonna pick up again? What was I becoming? I felt myself get hard at the sight of these new breasts. I couldn't resist the temptation anymore, I started fondling these new breasts. My new nipples erected themselves at the stimulation. I felt the new organs tingle in pleasure and that feeling sent ripples of pleasure throughout my body. It didn't take too much to push myself over the edge. I wiped up the mess from my pleasure and continued to fixate on the breasts.

I took out a measuring tape and measured my new chest. Unlike most people I actually know how cup sizes work so after that I could definitively tell you that I was a D cup. I knew I was a freak, I started thinking about what to do. I thought I should probably call in sick to work if this continued on through the next few days. If this was as far as it went all I'd need was a chest binder to live a normal life. Despite the weirdness of the situation I decided the best course of action was to fire up some video games, I've always used games to try and contemplate deeper issues. Drying my new feathered torso was extremely hard, they kept fluffing up and touching my breasts with the towel only served to stimulate them again.

Eventually though, I managed to dry myself off and tried to get into some new clothes. Unfortunately the clothes didn't fit at all, I was just too big. I eventually gave up and left the bathroom in the nude. Walking was somewhat annoying still, the jiggling just wouldn't stop and the cold air just prolonged my sexual stimulation. It took some time but I finally got to my computer desk.

I booted up my computer and opened up one of my main video games for relaxing. Even trying to play my relaxing games were complicated by now new assets, whenever I tried to look down at the keyboard my vision was completely clouded by my rather large boobs. How do girl gamers stand it? admittedly I'd guess most of them aren't as well endowed as I am. In the end though, the boobs didn't affect my play too much.

A few hours went by and overall I was doing well. I did stop playing for a bit to check the news but that's beside the point. Then it happened, I was in the middle of another round when the strange tingling returned. I instinctively pulled off my pants and socks, I was pretty sure what was coming up next. I was proven correct when I saw the purple feathers on my torso spread downward. A pair of nipple like protrusions grew in the area between my crotch and stomach.. as the skin around there and my crotch turned black, I felt the flesh around the protrusions expand into a fairly large pair of teats. My dick was next, it started shriveling up and it wasn't long before it was gone completely. The flesh there soon split open while I felt a new canal form within my crotch. As this was happening I felt the lips around that canal puff up it didn't take me long to recognize it as a horse's vagina and my asshole to followed in it's wake.

The purple continued spreading downward. It slowed around my thighs but that was only to facilitate another change. I soon felt my rear end expand. It was a bit of an odd sensation to feel myself rising in my chair as my butt expanded. By the end of this phase I had an extremely well rounded feminine rear. When my butt had finished the feathers continued their spread. However all of the feathers from just below the butt down was a much darker shade of purple almost black even. As the feathers spread I felt my legs expand greatly in size in particular my thighs. While all of that was going on I felt my spinal cord extend out from above my butt. I immediately knew I was growing a tail, when it finished growing I estimated it's length to stretch close to the floor.

Then the feathers reached my feet and my feet started changing. My toes fused together until my foot was just a large mass of flesh. The mass then split itself into three distinct toes before my foot began to extend. By the time it all settled down I had clawed paws for feet. The tingling spread to my arms as my arms started to expand. The expansion wasn't very extreme but I definitely felt that my arms had grown into powerful yet feminine muscles. While my upper arms were expanding my lower arms were shrinking along with my hands. The feathers promptly started spreading out from my torso until it reached my elbows. The skin below my elbows started drying out and turning the same yellow as my nipples. These new scales started spreading downward soon all of my lower arms had become orange and scaly. My fingernails were next they started turning black and growing in length by the time the tingling had ended I had grown curved, black claws. And with that the tingling died down again.

It was time to take in the damage. I looked past my breasts to get a better look at my new lower half. My lower body was just as transformed as my upper body. I wiggled my new paw like toes before bringing my new paws up to see the bottom. These paws were fairly normal for a kind of dog aside from the claws being huge and my new paw pads being the scaly yellow the rest of my skin was like. I felt a twitch in the nerves in my new tail. It was surprisingly easy to command my tail into my new hands, the tail in question looked a lot like a fox's tail except it lacked a different colored tip at the end.

Then came my new teats. The side by side oval shaped teats extended about a thumb's length from my flesh. I carefully put my new hands near my new horse teats, I quickly recoiled at the sensitivity of these new alien parts. After touching them I felt a dampness originate from my new vagina. Eventually I just slid one of my new fingers into the new slit. The pleasure was amazing, however it wasn't the super awesome pleasure the tf stories portray it as. It wasn't long before I was fondling all of my sensitive bits while sticking a pair of fingers in my new girly bits. Relatively speaking it wasn't long before I felt my first female climax, once again the mind blowing pleasure promised by tf fiction wasn't delivered, it wasn't even as intense as it was as a guy.

After I came down from my pleasure high I noticed my chair was covered in female juices. It took a while to get it all cleaned up. After that I resumed my gaming. By now it was pretty clear that I even though my head presently remained unchanged I suspected that it wouldn't be long before my head changed too. I'd probably have to disappear it's not like whatever I was could possibly blend into a normal world. Hopefully my new body will give me an edge in surviving out west. Admittedly it was difficult to play my games with my new claws but eventually I managed to figure out how to use my keyboard. I tried to do a lot of things other than gaming, I pretty much figured this was going to be my last night with civilization. Eventually I dug up some of my furry porn and once again took advantage of my new body, then I realized the sexual advantage of being female, just the sheer amount you can jack off without any pain.

Eventually it started getting late, I shut my computer off for what I thought would be the last time and headed to bed. When I stood up initially I nearly fell over, I had no idea how to walk on my new paws.

In the end though, I was able to get my balance straight and walk to bed.

The next morning I opened my eyes to new strange sensations. I looked down my face and saw a long, yellow beak extending out from my face. Immediately I shot up in bed and started touching my head, it felt fluffy all over in particular around my hair, I also felt a new pair of long ears on the sides of my head. Then I noticed that it wasn't just my head that changed but my senses as well. I wear glasses and my vision is pretty blurry however my vision was perfectly sharp even sharper than I remember and I take my glasses off when I sleep. I got out of bed and headed for the bathroom, it was somewhat odd hearing the clicking of my claws on the linoleum on the kitchen floor. When I got to the mirror I took in my new head. My head was pretty much an eagle's head covered in the same dark purple feathers as my lower half. My ears were long, somewhat like a deer's ears and my eyes were completely bright yellow. My beak wasn't too unusual for an eagle's beak aside from being on my face. In addition to all of this I had a layer of stringy feathers growing down to my back, I could only guess it was supposed to be some kind of hair.

Then I felt something new well up in me. This feeling was just intoxicating and I still am somewhat addicted to it; the feeling of just being... sexy. I did a pose and said the word "lookin good girlfriend" out loud. My voice was different too, it had become a feminine voice with a foreign accent to it I didn't recognize, and I loved it. I couldn't stop making sexual poses in the mirror, I couldn't help it I've never felt so good in my entire life. Unfortunately the fun came to an end when I realized I had to run and I'd never be able to flaunt my feminine charms. I packed up some food, provisions and some mementos to remember my time in civilization. However when I got to the door I heard a knock. That was unusual, nobody comes out here to visit. Without much hesitation I ran back deeper into the house to arm myself. When I got back to the door I saw that a note had been slid under the front door. I picked it up and it read "we know you've been transformed, we can help." Normally I'd never trust anyone who just showed up. However this time I carefully opened the door, gun drawn just in case. Two people stood at my door one was a man in a tuxedo the other was a blue, anthro dragon wearing a female business suit.

"you're gonna be OK I'm agent Delia and this is Jefferson" the anthro dragon spoke in a feminine voice as she motioned to the man next to her.

I stared at them for a few seconds especially the dragoness. "What are you doing here? What's going on?"

the dragoness smiled or at least I think that's what her muzzle's expression meant. "Me and Jefferson are with a top secret international agency that deals with supernatural events and occurrences on earth, it's more common than you think miss. I actually used to be human before I found a cursed amulet in northern Scotland that made me into this."

"what do you want exactly?" I asked back.

"we're here to help you, we do have magical support to cloak your new I presume gryphon form from others, you'll still see yourself as you really are however everyone else won't. However we need you to come with us back to our HQ, for a medical checkup."

I was suspicious, this seemed too good to be true, for all I knew they were going to take me to some evil lab to dissect me or something. However in the end I agreed I figured I could probably fight my way out if I needed to. They immediately teleported me with some sort of magic to what I'd eventually know as a facility on a hidden island in the Pacific. They did the medical checkup and found out just

how alien my biology was, it wasn't even recognizable as anything remotely earthly. The doctor said he could provide me with a masking spell so I could live my life like normal. Before I left though Delia asked if I'd like to join the agency. I took her up on it, being a cool magic agent or being a guy working retail which would you pick?

Now it's been five years since that happened and I'm a chief magic and science officer for the organization. My strange biology greatly increased my capacity for learning and memory retention along with extremely adaptable senses. The organization is mostly a non profit but it gets some funding from governments but it's not beholden to them, the more religious countries have been agitating for us to kill the transformed demons in our ranks for years, of course we don't reciprocate.

Ever since I joined I've made more friends than I've ever had in my entire life. Delia and I are close friends we use masking spells to go shopping at malls from time to time. The island is pretty comfortable too, nice and warm. I live on the island most of the time however I do take vacations back to my former house.

For the first time in my life I started dating. Lucian was my first love, he is an incubus and god he was HOT. Lost my virginity to him and sex with him was just the most pleasurable thing I'd ever experienced, what would you expect from a male sex demon. We eventually broke up because his natural instinct made him unwilling to commit to a single woman. We continued having sex on and off until I met Melvin, a unicorn hermaphrodite who found a cursed horse bridle. we can't have kids our genes are incompatible however we still love each other and life is good and so is Melvin's horse cock.