

Milo Banged on the door of the liquor shop, "come on please?, I'm only 5 minutes late, please i got a party tonight?" the lights of the store turned off and Milo sighed. "Damn it"

He headed back home, hoping that the few beers and remainder of the booze supply was going to be enough to not have the party end up boring. as he got home he started preparing the house for guests.

After a small hour everything was cleaned and decorated for the birthday party of him and dbear, he had gathered all the booze in the house and had set it up together with some snacks so everyone could help themselves.

He looked at the keg tap that was resting in his paw, he had planned to get a Keg for the party. "oh well, im sure we have enough" he said to himself.

A sudden numb feeling came over his hand as the tap fell from it and landed on the floor. "what the" Milo said to himself as he couldn't move his fingers. Confused he raised his hand to his face for a closer look gasping as he discovered a strange metal shine to his fingers that was starting to rapidly spread down his hand and wrist.

"holly crap, okay okay.. `don't trip`.. just be calm, this cant be real" he tried to calm himself but as his other hand started cramping up he decided that wasn't helping. Quickly Milo ran for the door, he had to get someone to help, anybody.

He tries to turn the lock but his fingers wouldn't move, struggling as he felt the metal spread further down his body, he groaned deep as his legs where effected and he lost his balance. " bear!.. someone! help!" he shouts as he felt his body starting to grow heavy and barrel out.

His legs and arms started to shrink down into his body. Milo was scared, he felt so alien and cold. he watches helplessly down at his body as his pants fell off, seeing nothing there, no more legs to hold on to. his shirt ripping apart as his body grew rounder and rounder.

He gasped as realized that his whole body looked like a keg from the neck down, including scratches and dings. He was freaking out taking a deep breath to shout hard for help but as he took in a deep breath he felt his throat close up.

He could feel cold liquid starting to fill him up while his head started to shrink down. his mouth turning into the hookup point for a tap while the rest of his face turned into a label, reading "Shepherd brew" with a cartoon version of his furry characters face around it.

He stood there, just a keg in a pile of clothing, unable to move or talk. hoping his Chris would come home soon and help him.

A hour later Chris arrived home carrying 2 bags of party supplies nearly stumbling over the keg in-front of the door.

"Bear! its me!" Milo tries to shout but Chris doesn't seem to be able to hear it, smirking as he reads the label "Clever" he says with a smile as he picks up the mate and carries him into the living-room.

Chris figured the clothing was a joke of his mate and kept it on as he noticed the tap laying in the living room. "Might as well hook this baby up" he says as he places Milo next to the table.

Milo was very nervous. he could feel Chris his hands on his cold metal skin, "what if this hurts?. what when he was empty?." terrible scenarios hunting trough his mind when he suddenly feels the tap being pushed into his mouth opening. Chris his strong hands screwing the tap in place treating Milo like any other keg not realizing it was in fact his mate he was preparing for use.

Milo stood there for a while before the first guests arrived. he gulped as he heard Keto and rekkie both request a beer. Chris his strong hand picked up the tap and pressed the button.

With a deep mental groan Millo felt the beer flow out of him, it felt so good it was almost orgasmic as he filled those cups for his friends and his mate.

Half way trough the party he felt the last drops press out of him. starting to turn back to normal when nobody was looking, he felt a bit drunk but smiled. he was back to normal and all his friends had enjoyed him.

Happy birthday Milo