

Stinky's cap
by
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disclaimer

The following story is a work of fiction with adult themes, its intended to be read by people of legal age. If you are not of legal age please do not read this. the following paragraph is the kink/word list. it lists any items that people might be offended by, if you want to know what this story contains read it, if you rather be surprised skip it.

kink/word list:

Mastrubation, Transformation, Bearish, Gay, Male solo, inanimate,slob, Musk, boots, dirty

Eric was already laughing as he handed the wrapped up birthday present to his best buddy Dan. They had been friends for years but were quite different people. Eric was a laid back guy that loved working with his hand, didn't mind getting a dirty because of it and only cleaned his house when he had company over or if it really was becoming too much a mess.

Dan on the other hand was someone who worked mostly on his computer and avoided any work that could result in him getting dirty. his house was always clean but both were good friends and joked about their lifestyles.

Dan might avoid dirty work but he wasn't the lazy type, he worked hard writing reviews for various game websites and magazines but where Eric would replace a flat tire on his car himself Dan would call someone to replace it for him. This difference in character was what made the two be such good friends because they joked constantly about the differences.

Eric watched as Dan opened the badly wrapped up birthday present. it was a dirty cap Eric found near an abandoned gas-station. It was black with 2 white stripes along the outer rims that came together on the front flap, a Logo that spelled out "Stinky's" was on the front of the cap.

Dan looked with disgust at the present in his hands but then smiled and started laughing with his friend. "He he. oh great, a cap in my preferred style, disgusting and dirty. Thanks man"

Eric smirked, "yeah i found it and figured it would match with your clothing style perfectly" he said with sarcastic tone "Nah just kidding buddy, we are going to the Video games live show next month but ticket sales will open next week so i had to give you a place holder"

Dan smiled "Oh the VGL show? awesome man. thanks!" he knew Eric wasn't as deep into the gaming world as him so having him pick that present so perfectly meant a lot to him

Eric got up and gave Dan a hug "Anytime buddy" taking the dirty cap from Dan and putting it on his head smirking, "Gotta wear your present" he chuckles and Dan rolled his eyes "Ugh fine. if it makes you happy stink brain". Both laugh it up and soon return to their normal routine. hanging on the sofa, playing games, talking and watching movies a typical saturday evening

Dan wore the cap the whole evening. at first he was afraid it might give him lice or that he was going to sweat because of it but during the evening he liked it more and more, it felt good on his head.

After Eric went home for the day Dan went to bed. normally he always slept in just his underwear so he didn't sweat as much while sleeping but today he just didn't feel like it. flopping into his bed without even bothering to take his shoes off

While sleeping he had a dream about being the owner of a gas-station, working on greasy cars and dirty motorbikes, he had a loyal dog and a favorite pickup truck, normally Dan didn't dream and if he did it was often computer game related but nothing like this.

He woke the following morning 3 hours past his normal wake up time, gasping a bit as he realizes he had slept in his normal clothing. feeling dirty he quickly went to the bathroom to get out of them and shower.

He looked at himself in the mirror as he stripped out of the sweaty clothing, he could have sworn he used his body groomer yesterday but his arms and chest were covered in thick dark hairs. a quick sniff at his pit made it clear to dan he really needed a shower so he ignored the odd body hair growth and stepped into the shower.

As he showered he looked down but realized he couldn't see his toes anymore. Dan always had a bit of a belly but it looked like today it was a lot worse. he sighs and makes a mental note to diet soon, relaxing under the warm water as he decided to take a piss right there. He hated it when people peed in the shower but today he didn't care, the water was going to get it anyway and he felt too relaxed to end his shower early.

After his shower Dan dried off and looked at his hair, "ugh. its sunday.. its let it be" he said as he dugged around in discarded clothing and fished out the cap Eric gave him yesterday, putting it back on his head. "There. combed" he chuckles to himself letting out a hard burp and scratching a bit at his balls.

he decided to just wear yesterdays underwear even if they were damp and musky as well as the shirt of yesterday but didn't bother with any of the other clothing walking to the kitchen, he shouldn't worry so much. life was too stressed as it was anyway. adjusting his cap as he leans down to look into the fridge. "hmm. fruit. veggies left over skinless chicken... ugh..nothing " he said to himself as he grabbed his car-keys and decided to grab some breakfast at the drive through.

Anybody who knew Dan knew that Dan never left the house without looking at his best but today Dan just didn't care. A heavy beard growth had been forming on his face and even though he showered a thick musk was hanging around him by the time he returned from his trip, eating a big fatty hamburger with extra bacon. Stains on his shirt from eating but he didn't care, it was dirty anyway.

Eric knocked on the back-door and opened it as he had done many times before, "I'm back" he shouts as he wasn't sure where Dan was hanging out but figured he would be at his computer working. Instead he gasps a bit as he sees Dan sitting on the sofa watching a Nascar race, in just a stained shirt and undies. "Uhm... hey?" he says as he sits down next to his friend. He could smell the musk coming from his friend.

Dan smiled with a relaxed smile and rested his arm on his friend's shoulder. "Hey there buddy. Oh you brought beer. Great" Eric smiles and thinks it's a joke he knew Dan never liked beer or any alcoholic drinks for that matter. "Uhm. yeah.. I figured I bring some..... you okay buddy?"

"Never better" the bearded friend says as he cracks open one of the cans and drinks the whole thing in one go. Finishing off with a loud burp.

Eric was glad to see his friend was taking it easy but this really seemed to a little far. Dan was the type of person that would apologize if a burp escaped and then feel bad about the rest of the day.

Dan chuckled as the cars on the TV screen made another left turn and one ramps into another one. "Boom! ha ha..man. I never knew car sports were this interesting before. I should have watched it way sooner"

Eric was getting worried, his friend was acting really weird. Noticing the cap on his head, "Uhm. I see you are still wearing that dirty thing... shouldn't you wash it, it was just a joke after all?"

Dan chuckles and scratches his balls a bit, "Ha!, who is the neat-freak now? It's fine man. Come relax"

Eric shrugs but decides it's probably fine, he always said to his friend he needed to relax and. Maybe Dan just decided to take a bit to extremes at his first day. He actually ends up having a fun day with his friend. Laughing and hanging around as they drink beer and watch Nascar.

Just before Eric decides to head home he takes a quick pitstop at the bathroom but is a bit shocked to find that Dan clearly missed the bowl earlier today while taking a piss but didn't bother cleaning it up. It's a first that Eric finds Dan's bathroom in that state but he himself sometimes misses and decides to clean it up later, he heads home thinking Dan is just taking his relaxed mood a little hard on the first day.

Dan finished off the beer and starts changing the channel. his belly growing a bit till it was the it reached the size of the stereotypical plumber or car-mechanic, he stops as he spots some porn and smirks tugging his cock out of his musky underwear, it felt bigger and the foreskin felt more greasy than normal but it felt good and started to harden as Dan played with himself.

"Hmm, oh yeah girl.. shake it" he hums to himself as he leaks a bit of pre over his hand and onto the carpet, staining it. he doesn't care and keeps pumping his fat cock but he can't seem to get himself over the edge. his throbbing cock is begging for a finish but the hot big breasted girl on screen isn't doing it fully for him.

Frustrated he gets up and walks to his work room where his computer was, jerking himself on the way there and leaving more of a mess on the carpet, at first he opens some average porn sites: hot girls getting fucked, hot girls playing with eachother.." it was all very exciting and hot to watch but it didn't get him over the edge, scrolling through the site he suddenly spots a banner ad for a gay bear porn video. he wasn't gay?.. he had several girlfriends in his lifetime but the hairy guy on the banner did look hot. he clicks the link and watches the porno groaning hard as he feels his erotic state climb higher than he ever felt before. jerking his cock hard, the room filling with wet sounds as the thick greasy foreskin slipped on and off that wet cockhead.

He couldn't remember his dick ever feeling so slippery but it felt too good to worry about it, working his shaft hard until he finally reaches an orgasm, spewing his load all over the keyboard and screen.

Dan looked a little shocked, did he just come to gay porn? bear porn even?" he shrugs and decides its probably just a one time event and decides to go to bed. he doesn't bother cleaning up his computer or change his clothing as he goes back to bed.

During the night dan`s muscles decided to grow as his arms got big and under that fat belly he developed some good muscles too. the body hair thickness increasing as well as the musky male scent that was hanging around him.

The following morning Dan ignores his alarm clock or the fact that he was supposed to go to work and sleeps in. scratching his balls a bit as he wakes up in the afternoon. he doesn't even bother with the bathroom this time and just goes to his computer. watching more porn, using bear porn to get over his edge.

The following days dan keeps ignoring his work and fills his days with jerking off, watching nascar, drinking beer and eating ordered in fast food.

His body wasn't complaining, in fact Dan was feeling more and more comfortable with himself than ever before and he didn't feel alarmed when he spotted strange changes.

The thick body hair growth had turned into a thick fur coat which was mostly black but also had white parts. Any normal person would probably panic and go to a doctor but Dan felt good. His

soles and palms has grown a thick dark calluses but the rough texture felt good while jerking off so Dan`s relaxed mind didn't find it alarming he did have to watch out with his thicker nails but those were handy for opening beer cans and scratching himself so he ignored those signs as well.

The only thing that did annoy him the first few days was a little stub that was growing just above his ass but by the end of the week it had grown into a big bushy tail that reached up to the back of his neck and was as wide as himself it was mostly black but has white lines along the outer edges.

The only other thing that had changed in the few days was his face which has grown outward to form a short but strong looking muzzle.

Friday night Eric knocked on the door of Dan`s house as he was getting worried, he hadn't spoken with his buddy all week. he wasn't online on skype or yahoo messenger and he didn't pick up his phone. as he opened the door with his emergency key and walked inside he gasped

The always clean house had turned into a pigsty with pizza boxes and empty cans everywhere, a strong male smell hanging around in house.

"Dan? buddy? where are you?" he shouts through the house as he suddenly spots the unknown person sitting at Dans computer beating himself off to a bearish porn movie. Anthros where not a unknown sight to Eric. his next door neighbor was a anthro dog after all and the police officer that gave him a speeding ticket last week was a owl. But anthro or not he was sure that Dan didn't allow some stranger to jerk himself off in his house.

The anthro skunk turns around and smirks at Eric "Dan?..." Eric said confused as he recognized Dan's eyes and basic face structure.

"Yeah, it's me buddy" he said as he walked over and hugged the stunned friend. Eric coughed at the strong male smell that hang around the skunk. "Wh... what happened to you?" Eric asked as he tried to break the hug.

Dan smiled again and backed away enough to look at Eric "Nothing to worry about. i just found a better way of dealing with my life. now.. i was hoping you would show me where you found me this kickass cap" he adjusted the dirty cap on his head as he said it.

Eric grunted and was clearly nervous, people don't just turn into anthros.. sure there were some people in the world that wanted to be anthros and had surgery just like some people wanted to be another sex but that kind of stuff didn't happen in a week time. besides he knew Dan liked being human. "on the far back of the industry area... next to the do it yourself supply store... but dude. we got to get you to a doctor"

Dan shook his head, "Nah buddy, i don't think so. come along it will be fun" with that the strong bearish skunk sort of forced his friend along into the old car outside. Today he had bothered to dress in some old jeans to go with the shirt he had worn since day 1 so at least his friend didn't have to worry about that but he was feeling uncomfy as he wasn't sure what had happened to his friend.

The drive to the old gas station wasn't that far and within minutes they arrived. "Okay. lets just have a quick look around and then we go visit a doctor" Eric suggested but Dan didnt listen as he just grunted a bit to the suggestion and looked around.

Feeling drawn to the small office building it had and breaking a window to unlock the door. "Oh look cool. thats probably the rest" he said out loud to himself as he stepped into the dirty office and picked up a oil stained cover-all and a pair of heavy work boots that had more mud hanging from it then Eric had ever seen in one place.

"Leave that shit alone man, its probably crawling with bugs. come on lets go to that doctor Dan!" Eric said while Dan climbed into the coveralls and put the heavy boots on. "Nah.. don't whine so much buddy" Dan said as walked over to him and rested his paws on erics shoulders "And don't call me Dan... just call me stinky" he smirks and a greenish gas releases from under Dan's tail. filling the small office with a strong stink that knocked Eric out within seconds.

"There you go buddy. that shut you up" Dan says as he looks around like someone who got back home after a long vacation, the place was dusty and dirty but it felt like home, dragging his knocked out friend along into the auto repair shop that was also on the gas station terrain. tying him to the car bridge with some rope and duct tape.

[Stop here if you don't like inanimate tf]

Eric woke up a little while later. grunting as his head hurt, he panics and squirms as he realizes he is tied up and naked?... "AH! where are my clothes! where am i?" he shouted as he sees Dan's getting up from a nearby chair and smirking down on him.

"You are awake, good then i can start" he says as his dirty paw rubs through Eric's hair. he held up a license plate so Eric could read the text, it read "Stinky-Truck" Dan chuckled as he hang it around Eric's neck and glued another license plate to the bottom of Eric's back.

Eric was confused and scared of his friends actions "wh... what are you doing?"

Dan just smiled and stroked over Eric's back, "Getting my favorite pickup truck ready" Eric gave a confused "Truck? i'm not a truck?" he grunts confused as he struggles to break free.

Dan ignores the struggling and fetched a big bucket of car polish, he started spreading it over the poor trapped friend. buffing the wax deep into his skin.

Eric squirmed at first but after a while his body started to heat up and feel wonderful. Moaning softly as he felt the dirty paws of his friend rub over him.

“Oh... ugh.. what’s happening.. this is wrong..... but it feels so good” Eric moaned as his skin was starting to shine a bit as it was turning red, not red like someone who has been in the sun too long but really deep red. Dan Kept going as he could heard the sound of metal being stretched out.

Eric could feel it too as his body started stretching and expanding on the car bridge. the duct tape ripping lose as Eriks warped body took its place. “Wh.. what is happening?” Eric groans out before his mouth spreads out into a new Grill and bumper of the pickup body that was forming.

Eyes turning into headlights. doors growing into his sides. Erik was feeling so weird. even if he was mostly plastic and metal right now he could still feel everything, he could even still see with his strange headlight eyes.

“Oh... ugh.. help” was suddenly heard through the forming radio in the dashboard. Dan smirked and patted the bonnet “Don’t worry trucky. it will be fine” Dan rolled 4 new tires over to Eric`s sides and started to bolt the tires on what used to be Eric`s feet and hands.

Eric was disoriented and felt weird as Dan lowered him onto his wheels and climbing inside him. the dirty work boots pressed on his pedals “Dan?.. get out of me!”

Dan chuckled and turned the knob of the radio to change it to the local country channel “Sorry trucky, not right now. i want to take a ride with you first. we will talk later”

With that said Dan turned Eric’s key and send a shiver up through eric’s body. a dirty paw grabbed the gear-shift. making Eric mentally moan as it felt like Dan was grabbing his dick. Feeling his first gear starting to turn as his body filled with raw power.

His wheels started turning and he took off, it felt so good being driven and Dan seemed to know it. off-roading with his new truck for a full hour leaving Eric covered in dirt by the time they made it back to the gas-station.

Dan padded the dashboard as he pulled up to the pump, he even turned the radio back onto Erik`s voice allowing Dan to hear the afterglow of his truck having a orgasm.

Dan got out of his truck and slipped the gas-hose into Eric’s fuel intake, While the truck was filling up he climbed into the back of the truck and zipped his coveralls open starting to paw his greasy cock. “damn making people into my property always gets me so horny. time to christen you trucky” he said as he works himself to a quick orgasm. spewing his thick cumropes all over the truck.

Eric wanted to protest it but he felt so good after the ride that he wanted nothing more then be a good truck and get driven more, feeling the cum land on his paint, feeling the sweaty dirty guy relax in his back. he felt strangely close to his best friend.

A few weeks later Stinky's gas station was up and running again, it was still a dirty place but it no longer was boarded up.

Dan was sitting in his office with a old dog collar laying on the desk, feeling like something was still missing when someone walked in, "Hello? i'm having some trouble with pump #2. could you help me out?"

Dan smiled and got up, taking the collar with him as he walked along with the guy, "Oh dont worry buddy. i'll show you how things work around here"

the end