

Jockstrap tf

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Version 1.0 (quick and dirty stream version)

“47, 48, Ugh, 49, 50!” Diamond grunted and let go of the weights that fell down on the stack with a loud bang, the schoolgym was luckily deserted at this time so nobody was there to complain he should drop the weights softly, he got up from the machine and wiped his sweat of the seat and handles, he had been working hard on getting into shape and it showed, his workout shirt had those typical sweat stains around the neck, back and armpits. “Time to head home” he said to himself and headed to the dressing rooms, nobody seemed to be around anymore and thats probably because the last class had ended about 2 hours ago, he stripped down to his boxers and grabbed his towel from his gymbag, he really needed a shower after all that and he was heading that way when he suddenly heard a growl coming from the coach his office?. Diamond was confused, for one coach didn't have a dog and second no animals were allowed on the schoolgrounds. he moved closer to the door that wasn't fully closed, listening, more soft growls and whine sounds, it definitely sounded like a dog or something. “coach?” Diamond said as he knocked with his fingers on the door, he waited.. no reply and it seemed like the animal sounds had stopped for a moment as well. “hmm?” confused Diamond stroke a bit at his short beard, Coach was a friendly though rough kinda guy, he was sure he wouldnt get into trouble for checking out weird sounds, even if it was coach his private office. “coach? im coming it? its diamond” he said as he pushed the door open and stepped inside, he noticed a dark shadow standing in the corner of the room, it was pretty big but it did look like coach. the next few moments went by fast as the dark shadow suddenly stepped forward, a rough brown musky fur covered arm pulled Diamond into the office, closed the door behind him and pushed him against it hard, a muzzle stared and snarled at him as coach got his face close to the adult student. “Diamond... -growl- why the hell are you hanging around here?!”. diamond was confused for a few seconds, “c.. coach?” -he asked like he couldnt believe it, but the big bushy werewolf with sharp drooling teeth, big muscles and a furry body did appear to be coach.

“Yes.. that me kiddo, ugh why are you -growl- here?.. now what am i going to do with you”

Diamond squirmed a little bit but he was mostly too scared to really struggle free, and coach had him pinned against the door with those big beefy arms of his, Coach

always had big arms but now that he was in this wolf form he seemed to be even bigger. though he still had that standard beer belly going on as well.

“-sniff.. sniff-” coach leaned in closed and sniffed along diamond neck, chest and crotch before looking face to face with him again, the orange golden eyes of the beast staring deep into those blue eyes of Diamond. “you are scared of me boy? i can smell it on you, even with all that workout sweat covering it”

Diamond gulped and couldnt really get any words out as he was indeed scared of the big beast pinning him.

“ugh. such a shame. you are a good student and i seen you getting in after class to workout and get more in shape.... but i cant have my secret come out, i can see the headlines now, werewolf discovered teaching gym at highschool.. no we gotta deal with this.. dont you think?”, he is mostly talking to himself but Diamond manages to talk. “pl.. please coach, i wont tell anyone.. promise...w.. who would even.. be believe me?”

coach sniffed a few more times, those nostrils pulling in a lot of the students scent “oh you are really scared of me. heh. kinda a nice feeling.. im not going to eat you or kill you if think that kiddo. i mean i might be a beast but im still coach” Diamond sighed a bit in relief at that though felt another weird feeling spreading over him, staring deeper into those golden orange eyes of coach. “Still gotta make sure you dont tell anybody though, but dont worry ill let you go after a while”

Diamond wanted to ask what he meant but then got a very dry mouth and a strange taste, cotton?. he felt coach stroking his claws through his head hair calming. “really sorry kiddo, but hey atleast you can spend a lot more time at the gym this way” Diamond wanted to ask what he meant by that but his mouth wouldnt move, infact it felt like it was growing shut?. his arms and legs were also feeling odd, as he looked down he noticed how thin they looked.. no wait not just thin.. they looked flat? like how a cartoon character looked after a steam roller had rolled over it.

“mphhhh!” the coach sniffed the air and chuckled a bit, “oh there is that fear again”

Diamond tried with all his might to move and get away from the coach but the big beast had no trouble keeping there. it wasnt just lack of musclepower anymore, he could tell there wasnt much weight in what he tried to kick and push against the big coach.

Coach sighed and stopped trying hard to keep the boy in place, he calmy held him with one paw by the shoulder and walked over to his desk, letting the boy drop ontop

of it, there was no heavy sound like Diamond was expecting, instead it felt like he almost floated down onto the desktop surface.

“you are turning out pretty well kiddo, atleast something postive came out of all this then” coach said as he took hold of Diamond’s legs and arms and started to bend them in ways they should not bend, parts fuses together, what used to be his arms and legs now felt like fabric with elastic properties.

Diamond tried his best to still move but he only wiggled a bit on the desktop as his lower and upper body started shrinking into a flat fabric surface as well, combing itself with the fabric that used to be his head.

a few minutes later the weird feeling stopped and it was all over, Coach picked up the boy with 2 fingers and walked over to a nearby mirror, holding up a sturdy thick fabric style jockstrap, a vague inprint of Diamonds face was seen on the front pouch but if you were not looking for it you might not even see it.

“you turned out great kid, sorry but this the only way i can keep you around and make sure you dont spoil my secret”

Diamond looked in disbelief at the reflection, the big bearish werewolf was holding a jockstrap in his hands not him..

“fuck its late, i have to head home” with those words Diamond felt himself getting tossed into a nearby gymbag a couple more dirty musky gymclothes getting tossed ontop of him before the prison zips up and he hears the coach making several more growls before the door of the office opens, he must have shifted back or something he thinks to himself, he tries to listen to what was happening outside the gymbag but with all the dirty clothes around him and musk pushing against it was difficult to concentrate.

a car ride later he suddenly sees light against as the human coach looks down at him with a small smirk and fishes him out, tossing the other gym clothes in a washing machine and turning it on before looking back at the jockstrap, feeling over the fabric with his fingers, “damn kiddo you do feel like quality stuff, well everything is in the washer except for you so time to see if you are my size”

Diamond realized that coach was right, the bearish older musky guy had been standing there naked all this time, but without a neck to move it was difficult to notice before, he felt coach his fingers slip inside him and spread him open.

one leg stepping inside him, Diamond tried to talk, this wasn't right this had to be some weird dream, there was no way that this was really happening?!. but jockstraps don't have mouths so no words came out as the second foot stepped inside him and with a quick pull and snap found himself wrapped around the coach his musky package, "damn kiddo, you are super comfy, im going to wear you a lot" Diamond couldn't believe it, he was wrapped around his coach's member and balls, it was also at this point that Diamond realized he still had all his senses, somehow he could still hear and see and feel, but also smell.. and taste.

Coach clearly had not taken a shower after his long day of teaching class and that musky scent and taste was now working its way into his fabric body.

Coach walked downstairs to relax, just wearing his former student as he grabbed a beer from the fridge and flopped down on the couch. "hmm fuck its kinda hot making you property kiddo.. heh"

he tries to watch some tv to get his mind off it but Diamond felt something growing inside him, pressing into him.

a soft grunt that turned into a growl was heard shortly after as fur started sprouting on the coach his body again, "fuck twice in one day, ugh well guess its just the excitement this time, hmm" the coach rubbed his human hand over the growing bulge in the jockstrap but as he rubbed it slowly turned into a big werewolf paw complete with claws that lightly scratches into the fabric.

Diamond felt himself getting tighter and not just because of the growing bulge inside him, the coach his body was growing as he turned back into a big beast, causing Diamond to be stretched even tighter around him.

"sorry kiddo, but im not going to mess my sofa or carpet because of -growl- you"

Diamond wasn't fully sure what that meant but then feels a clawed werewolf hand slip inside him, starting to fondle those balls and stroke that thick red rocket that had been growing inside him.

as a damp spot formed on his fabric body Diamond realized what the coach meant, he tried to protest but without a mouth he couldn't do much, tasting that pre as the big wolf started stroking faster and faster, the sounds in the room were filled with grunts growls and heavy panting

"fuck" he hears after what seems like half a hour but was probably only a few minutes as warm thick goo sprays inside of him, the package and body inside him start to shrink as coach shifted back and enjoyed his afterglow.

“hmm i needed that, thanks for helping out kiddo”

Diamond felt so dirty and used, his fabric body was soaked in sweat and cum, after a few more minutes of feeling it starting to dry he suddenly feels the coach take him off, take several deep sniffs of him

“oh yeah you smell of me now, no more original smell left”

The following day he finds himself being put on again, still stained and dirty but coach didn't seem to care as he gave gym lessons the rest of the day, adding more musk and sweat to it and at the end of day another load as coach takes a personal break in his office.

Coach did said he would turn him back after a while but as days turn into weeks its becoming more unlikely.

As he was laying in his coach his underwear drawer one day after being washed he realizes that coach was talking another jockstrap he was wearing, talking to it like it was him. coach had forgotten which one of the jockstraps he was.

he was probably just stuck.. forever.
(end)