

Sergio's Last TF sunday stream

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Version 1.0 (quick and dirty stream version)

It was a early evening when Sergio decided to get ready for the sunday tf stream that he always did with Blind and Feng, It was fun, a chat filled with transformation loving people and art to make and look at. Things were not off to a very good start though, plenty of people were in the chat but both Feng and Blind had reported they couldnt draw, Blind was feeling sick and Feng's Stylus has died again. Still with a large chat filled of eager people Sergio decided he would provide the art.

"Okay guys guess its just me then, what should i draw?" he posted in the chat as he setup his webcam above his sketchpad. The chat posted several ideas, "dog tf!", "cat tf" "Tractor tf", Sergio smirked a bit as he read that but he put it on the list anyway. Some more ideas got in but then a whisper appeared from a odd looking name, it was all numbers and various symbols, "I got a idea for a fun tf: check this out : Tinyurl.com/123u"

Sergio clicked on the link figuring it would just be some kind of art piece that someone liked to take inspiration from but as he did his screen filled with colorful flashes and rhythmic humming starting to come from his speakers. Somehow the chat seemed to bleed through all the flashes as he felt strange.

"He went quiet, i think he clicked" the chat said. "Sergio, draw a big circle".

Sergio grunted a bit, he felt so strange, it was almost like being high or very drunk, he moved over to his empty sketch pad and drew a big circle on it, starign confused at why he did that. Now he will have to get a full empty page again to draw.

The chat however filled with several messages though "it worked!", "haha the idiot fell for it" "nice"

Sergio slowly turned his head back to the screen, watching the pretty colors flash and reading the chat, he couldn't seem to pull away "Sergio, turn your camera towards yourself"

Sergio wasn't sure why he was taking the suggestions of the chat so willingly, but he felt himself unable to stop himself as he turned the camera so it pointing at him, the unfocused eyes of him shown on the streams window, the chat once again went wild

mentioning how much under he looked, what were they talking about? He was just doing the art stream? Right?... then why wasnt he drawing?

“Sergio, its getting kinda warm right? Why dont you strip?” the chat suggested again.. Was it the chat or just one sender? Still the rest of the chat was talking around the suggestion, everyone seemed to agree.. It made sense.

Sergio stood up, starting to strip out of his clothes in front of the camera, deep down inside him he knew this was wrong and shouldnt be doing this, he was streaming for 12 people and they could all watch as he got naked, standing there showing off his yellow fur and package. Why was he doing this?!”

“Sergio, you should open the door” Again the chat around it seemed to agree, he noticed Blind and Feng’s usernames also talking along with the rest of the chat, they all wanted him to open the door.

He felt like he was drunk as he was walking towards his frontdoor, he was still naked, he shouldnt open his door like this!?, but he still did it anyway.

He walked back to the camera spot, and stared at the screen when he suddenly noticed a figure appearing behind on the stream window.

A big black bear placed one hand on his shoulder “hey there Sergio, having fun with the stream?” he said with a small grin on that broad ursine snout of his, he used his other other paw to type something on his phone.

Sergio tried to clear his mind, he needed to think straight and tell this bear to get out his house! But then a message blinked on the chat again and he read it. “Sergio dont think of yourself as a person, you are a thing, is not that right?”

Once again the chat was in agreement “nothing but a thing” “yeah you are that bears property!”

Sergio looked confused at the chat but they did seem to make sense to him

“Sergio, you want that handsome bear’s boxers”

This wasnt right, the chat was confusing him, he had to fight this. But it seemed so correct in a weird way, he looked at the big bear behind him and turned around, looking down at his crotch.

The bear put his phone away and smirked, “what is it little pup? You want to be mine? Yeah you do”

Sergio watches as the big bear slowly took off his pants and then a pair of boxers that had seen better days, they were worn out and the bear clearly needed new ones

The bear grabs his phone and types something on it, the chat posts a message that Sergio reads, “Sergio you love being close to the bears package, wrapped around it”

Sergio tried to ignore the message but then spotted one from his buddy Feng: “yeah you totally do dude, you love that scent”

Sergio felt betrayal deep down inside him but on the surface he needed to listen to the chat and those pretty pulsing colors that monitor gave of, he fell to his knees in front of the bear.

There was a small moment of doubt and for a split second he thought he could break away but then just gives in to the chat's suggestion, pressing his snout against the bear's big package, hugging his arms around him and pressing close.

The bear's scent was strong and musky however also seemed to have a kind of cinnamon smell to it, he wanted to be close, just like the chat said

The bear placed his paw on the back of Sergio's head

“Yeah you want to be there, you are not a person. You are a pair of boxers!, believe it Sergio, feel it in your being.”

Sergio grunted as he realizes the bear was right, his body didn't even feel like it was alive anymore, it was just soft and stretchy, like proper boxers should be.

The chat went crazy as they watched the camera feed, Sergio's body was indeed starting to look soft and stretchy as it was turning into fabric.

“You look super comfy buddy” Blind said on chat . Sergio couldn't read it though as he was focusing on being boxers, his brain couldn't think about anything else

Boxers don't have fingers he thought to himself as he felt his fingers melting together , turning into the elastic waist band that was hugging around the bear's body.

His arms joined in forming the waste band as he felt himself trying to push his legs up in the air, they felt very light. Almost like they were just fabric now.

After a few kicks he manages to kick up high enough to hit his feet against his waistband and feels it fusing together,

His body sitting between the bears legs, he felt his own member press at the bears rear but then a thought entered his brain.

Boxers dont have genitalia, feeling them starting to flatten out and form into extra soft fabric to cover the bears butt, his hole body felt like it was starting to shrink, pulling him off the ground and against the bears body.

Soon Sergio was a pair of boxers from the neck down, he breaths the bears nice smelling scent as he keeps his muzzle close

The bear stepped a little closer to the webcam so the chat could see, the chat was going crazy and many people posted messages. They had lost a artist but seeing a real TF was a rare treat and worth the price for it.

ShadowFenris leaned closer and typed on the chat, "almost there guys, last part, ill try and stick close to the webcam for you"

Sergio wasnt reading the chat anymore, he opened his mouth and took the bears package inside, feeling his face easily stretch around it, letting it rest on his changing tongue. Soon the last parts of Sergio merged together and he was just a pair of super comfy heavy duty boxers for the black bear. A small print of his face appearing on the front of the boxers.

ShadowFenris smirked and set down in Sergio's chair, aiming the webcam so the chat had a front row seat as he started rubbing over the growing bulge behind the the sergio print on the boxers.

"Damn you feel good there" he said as a wet spot appeared in the fabric.

"Sorry buddy, not going to last long" he said and then leaned over to type the same into the chat.

ShadowFenris quickly returned to his rubbing, keeping his big bear paw on the outside as Sergio felt that bear rod pulse inside him

He should be upset about all of this but he knew he was a pair of boxers, not a person.

The bear suddenly shivered and let out a loud roar as he came, pushing his yellowish bear seat through the fibres of Sergio's body, marking him truly as a pair of his boxers.

"Thanks guys, see you next week" ShadowFenris typed into the streamchat and turned off the laptop.

Sergio felt the bears pants covering him and felt him starting to walk.

He was just boxers now, nothing more.

(end)