

Pitstop

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Version 1.0 (quick and dirty stream version)

Evan climbed into the big truck cabin, the bearish trucker giving him a warm smile as Evan looked up at him, "Thank you so much for stopping, i been trying to hitch a ride for hours, I'm Evan"

"Chuck, no problem boy. it's a lonely ride, I could use some company"

Evan nodded and smiled, hopping down in the big passenger seat next to the bearish trucker, even if the man was big and rough around the edges there was something about his eyes and gentle smile that made Evan feel safe.

The big truck made its way back on the road and started driving, a silence filled the cabin, Evan noticed that the sillence wasn't the only thing filling the cabin as the musky scent of the trucker was also clearly there.

"So.. uhm.. long drive?" Evan asked just to get his thoughts on something else and to break up the silence.

"Yeah, bringing some Stereos and Laptops to the other coast, probably some fridges as well, how about you boy? on the road alone?"

Evan started telling his story how he went to a "event" not telling the man that it was a furcon and misplaced his wallet on the bus trip home, ending up in the middle of nowhere in some truckstop cafe when he couldn't show his ticket,

"Aww, poor pup" Chuck said as he leaned over and gave Evan a rub over his head.

'did he just call me pup? and pet me?" Evan thought to himself but then figured it the man was probably just being friendly

Another silence filled the cabin and Evan looked around to come up with another topic to talk about and spots a picture of the trucker and a big dog on the dashboard, "oh that your dog sir?"

Chuck looked over and nodded with a smile, "Yeah that's Spike, my good old boy, lost the pup a few years ago"

Evan ohs and started apologizing but Chuck silenced him, “ssssh, its fine. he was like 15, he had a very long and good life, aah I do miss him though, he was always sitting in that spot you are sitting now” -he chuckles- “often chewing up one of my boots no matter how many times I told him not to do that ha ha really should get a new pup to fill that void”

Evan nodded and smiled, “sound like he was one happy dog sir”

Chuck nodded and pointed at the glove compartment “still got his old collar, you can see if you like”

Evan opened the glove compartment and took the dog collar out, It was a simple brown leather collar and it smelled of dog, it was worn and had a simple bone shaped dog tag hanging from it that simple read “Spike”

“Cool” Evan said and they talked a bit more about the truckers late pet for a while, learning about the various things he liked to do, simple stuff like always begging and getting a bit of whatever snack Chuck was eating, how he didnt mind bath time or how the dog seemed to not mind or was even a bit in love with strong scents from the trucker like the dirty laundry hamper and his boots.

After a while Chuck turned the Truck onto a large parking spot filled with trucks, “Sorry Pup, this as far as i go today, you are free to sleep in the chair if you like”

Chuck smiled and pulled a handle on his chair making it turn towards the back, leaning over and doing the same to Evan’s chair, the back of the truck had a little bit of room and a bed, even a small tv, it was clearly were the trucker slept.

“Oh uhm that’s okay sir, i don’t want to be a bother i’ll just go” he started to move to exit the cabin but Chuck stopped him.

“Its fine boy, you are not bothering me, I am going to relax a bit though, long day, aaaah” -he smiles as he kicks off his big heavy boots on the floor and hopped onto his bed after he also took off his jeans and tossed them on the drivers seat “ah thats much better, hope you dont mind?”

Evan shook his head, “n.. no its fine, im a guest in your home bassicly hah”

Chuck nodded and smiles that warm smile again, “true pup but you can make yourself at home as well”

Evan nodded and kicked off his sneakers but decided to not go further than that, he watched as Chuck made himself comfy, turning on the tv and grabbing a beer from a mini fridge, he offered one to Evan as well which he accepted

Both watching the small tv for a while Evan started looking around, remembering all the things that Chuck has told him about Spike, he looked down at those big boots laying on the floor.

Evan felt a small urge growing inside him, smirking a bit to himself. it might be a funny joke to do... it would be a good laugh.

Conficing himself that he is doing it as a joke Evan sat down on the floor next to the big trucker boots, Chuck was still watching the tv as Evan smirked a bit and leaned closer, the boots were very musky as the musk hit his nose he felt the urge grow, 'its just a funny joke because spike used to do this` he thinks to himself as he lays down fully on the floor and bites down in the leather, his nose hanging in the boot opening as he chews on it.

He suddenly felt a big strong hand petting over his head, it felt kinda relaxing, "hehe, no chewing on my boots boy, come on. let go" Chuck said with that warm smile of his `was he playing along with the joke? he wasn't really laughing.. oh well the petting felt nice`

Evan let go of the boot he was chewing on and just sat on the floor, feeling Chucks hand petting over his head, why did it feel so relaxing?, Evan just relaxed and leaned into the attention

another 30 minutes or so passed with Evan sitting on the floor getting his head rubbed by Chuck as they watched tv before chuck decides it was time for bed and laid down, turning off the lights in the cabin as well as the tv, "night Evan"

Evan looked a bit unsure around, he could sleep in the chair like Chuck had suggested but as he sees Chucks socked feet sticking out of the blanket at the foot end of the bed he gets a better idea, Spike always slept at Chucks foot end. he is sure the trucker wouldn't mind.

climbing on the bed he quickly finds a comfy spot resting with his chin on one of Chucks socked feet.

That night Evan had a weird dream, he dreamed of Chuck but Evan seemed to be looking up at Chuck like he was lower to the ground, they were in a park and Chuck wanted him to fetch something

The following morning Evan woke up to the sound of a buckle being buckled, He opened his eyes to see Chuck being busy putting Spike's old collar around his neck. "Morning pup" he said as he petted Evan over the head again and pulled out a leather leash, clipping it in place on the collar and giving it a small tug.

"Let's go for a walk and some breakfast"

Evan eyes went wide but he couldn't stop himself from climbing out the bed and sitting on the floor next to Chuck, it was at this time he learned the was wearing nothing but Spike's old collar.

He wanted to protest but as Chuck started walking he found himself crawling on hands and knees along with him. 'what was he doing? people could see him"

As chuck and Evan walked across the trucklot Chuck stopped at a tree and Evan sniffed at it, acting on auto pilot as he lifted his leg and marked the spot.

"Good boy, lets get some grub" the trucker said as he tugged the leash again and made the confused looking guy at the end of his leash follow him again.

They headed into the dinner and Chuck sat himself down at the counter, Evan felt so exposed sitting naked on the floor next to the barstool but nobody seemed to care.

Chuck ordered a order of eggs and toast and soon 2 dogbowls filled with water and some kind of meat were placed infront of him on the dirty truckstop floor.

"i.. I can eat this" he manages to say but felt chucks strong hand calmy pet over his head a few times, it calmed his nerves and soon he found himself leaning down and starting to eat from the bowl.

As Evan ate his chow his legs started to slowly change, bones melting painlessly into hind leg orientation, a stub starting to form at the bottom of his spine, slowly lengthening into a wagging tail, short brown fur starting to sprout over those new hind legs, the tip of his tail and his new short toes showing white fur as thick pawpads grew on the bottom of his changing feet.

"good stuff boy?" chuck asks Evan and pets his neck, feel the fur already spreading there as well. by the time chuck is done eating and tugs the leash Evans legs and arms have fully changed into doglegs, his fingers no longer there as they were just paw digits, he had not been using his fingers to eat anyway.

Evan started to follow Chuck on the leash again back to the truck, walking had become a lot easier as his new doggy nails click on the floor in the dinner, a waitress near the exit even gives him a pet on the head goodbye

`were all these people just playing along with a joke?' Evan felt so confused but by the time they make it back to the truck he soon finds himself resting with his head on Chucks lap, getting lots of relaxing pettings.

He follows his urges and presses his snout against the musky crotch of Chuck's jeans. "hehe silly pup, that can't smell nice, you and your weird scent sniffing"

Chuck said as he petted Evan, feeling those ears he was rubbing starting to flop over. Darker fur growing on those changing ears as the face started to reshape in Chucks big strong hands, "yeah who's my good boy? you love rubs from dad dont you?" he smirks that friendly smile as he sees Evan's tongue lol out of his growing muzzle, Evan starting to pant like a dog thick ropes of saliva starting to drool from the changing muzzle as it went through its changes "bleh dog breath ha ha"

As Evan's nose started turning wet and dark Chucks scent became a lot stronger, white fur growing around that new nose as the rest of his muzzle got covered in dark fur.

"Why don't you help Dad let off some steam before the drive today pup" Chuck said as he unzipped his jeans and tugged out his big fat cock

Evan looked at that monster waiting in Chucks hands, he should fight this, this was all wrong. but it smelled so good, it smelled of.. master? he leans in sniffing a few times first before starting to use his long tongue to lick over that hardening meat.

The cabin filled with excited smells and Evan's own member started to harden as he services Chucks, It was the only part besides his eyes that was still human.

but with every lick it started to change, turning from pink to reddish, thick blue veins starting to grow over the service as a knot started to grow at the base. the skin that once covered that human member starting to turn looser and covered in fur as it grew into his new sheath to house his new tool.

Chuck clearly enjoyed turning the hitchhiker into his new pup as it didn't take too much effort to make him shoot a few thick ropes of cum into Evan's eager lapping muzzle.

"fuck boy ugh that felt good, good boy, good boy Evan"

Evan whined a bit as he realizes his body's changes finally, he was a boxer dog? just like Spike in the picture. he felt one of Chucks big leather boots rub against his pulsing member, "come on puppy, cum for daddy" he hears Chuck say, the feeling of the leather and rubber against his member pushing him over the edge as he cummed a thick load across the tip of the boot.

Chuck smiled and turned his chair to face the window again, starting the heavy diesel engine of the truck.

As he drove the truck out of the trucklot and back on the road he looked down at his new dog, laying at his feet, he used the cruise control to keep himself from moving his feet. smirking as Evan licked the mess of his boot.

"good boy Evan, good boy"

(end)