

Room-upgrade

by NoWay

quick and dirty stream version 1.0

Matthew rang the bell that was sitting on the counter of the hotel service desk. it was late and most of the lights in the place had already been turned off. just a few faint lights were left on to show people to the front desk but most of the light was coming from the emergency signage in the various hallways that were around the desk.

Matthew sighed to himself, this was the last hotel on his list, carrying his backpack over his shoulder, he was tired and probably smelled a little bit funky after the long day of traveling, this pissed that the airplane he had taken had delayed him and made him miss connecting flight.

He was about to ring the bell again when a door opened and a somewhat neatly dressed man walked up the counter, he looked Matthew up and down before speaking, "how may i be of service, young man"

Matthew felt judged and out of place, the man's outfit was very neat and now that he had a bit of a better look around him he realized the hotel was rather fancy and probably way outside of his price range.

"I uhm, ... " he paused, for a moment thinking about just apologizing to the man and leaving but he really didn't have much options left, the idea of sleeping on a bench of the airport to till his new flight didn't sound very appealing . "I uhm. i really need a place to sleep, i uhm.. i realize that your rooms are probably outside my price range but i was hoping there is anything you could do?" he tries to sound as polite and honest as he could be, hoping for a reduced rate or maybe just being allowed to sleep in closet somewhere.

The fancy man raised an eye brow and looked Matthew over once more. "I see. well we do have a few rooms but as you said you don't seem to be.... like our normal clients"

Matthews sighed he shouldn't have gotten his hopes up, it didn't sound like this fancy place would let him in.

"But you do seem like a nice Lad and judging by your tired look, your funky.. clothing and the airline ticket sticking out your pocket you really need this room? dont you boy?"

Matthew wasn't sure if he should feel insulted, it was true he was funky from his long trip but the man talked down to him, calling him Lad and Boy.. still he needed a place to sleep. "Yes sir, I really do, maybe a reduced rate?" he said hoping that that was what the man was going to suggest and ignoring the insulting tone.

"No Lad, even at a reduced rate I doubt you have the required pennies for it" -the man said with a bit of a mean chuckle.

Matthew started to turn around, he wasn't going to stand here and get insulted. He might not be a high roller but he also wasn't a hobo.

"There is a room I can give to you for the night. but there are some promises you gotta make to me"

Matthew stopped and turned back around, "oh? uhm sure. name them?"

The man smiled in a friendly manner, "the only rooms I have left are expensive suites, that means they have a bedroom, a bathroom, a living area, a reading/study area and so on, i cant have you dirty up the place, so first of you gotta promise me you use the bedroom and bathroom only, you may also use the living area since it connects the 2. understand?"

Matthew nodded, it made sense to him, he was dirty from his trip and if that suit was really that expensive and big it made sense the man didn't want to have to clean it all again.

"Next up Boy, you are dirty. i sympathise because you probably had a long trip but I can't have you in your dirty clothing dirtying the bed or sofas, so i need you to take a shower, is that understood?"

Matthew again nodded. even if the man was degrading to him and mean it had some logic to it and he needed the room.

"that's fine, I understand sir... uhm how much?" he asked as the man didn't seem to list any more rules.

"Free of charge Lad" the man said with a proud smile, it was a rather nice gesture of the fancy man to offer the room for free.

"really? I mean, I have some money..." the man shook his head at matthew "No need, see it as an incentive to leave my room in good shape tomorrow morning"

The man scanned a card into the computer and handed the cardkey to Matthew. "here you are, boy, remember. shower and clean yourself up. bedroom, living room bathroom, nothing else"

Matthew nodded and took the keycard, "thank you sir" he said politely even if the man was a bit degrading to him it was nice to get a place to sleep for free, he looked at the number as he said goodbye and walked to the elevator "1001"

Stepping into the fancy looking elevator he reads the map on the wall, informing him the first numbers are the floor, and the last are the room. for a moment he thinks its on floor 1, and then room 001 but after another look at the examples listed on the map he realizes that would have been 0101, so floor 10. he pressed the floor button and waits for the doors to re-open.

As the door opened again Matthew stepped into the hallway and quickly realized just how “expensive” the suite was, the hallway was small and only had 3 doors, the elevator he just came out of, the stairs and the door to room 1001, this suite was covering the entire floor.

This had to be a mistake, or the reception worker had been very nice. too tired to go downstairs and double check if he really got this room and not just 0101 instead he scans his card on the door lock.

The door unlocked and as Matthew stepped inside he was a bit in shock at how nice the room was, and it was just the inner hallway, he carefully walked further, making sure to not touch anything he didn't need to touch.

The living area was amazing, it was clear this was a suite that cost over a 1000 dollars a night.

Feeling a bit uncomfy as he was in such a luxury suite for free he quickly put his backpack on a nearby table and hurried to find the bathroom, at least he could clean up a bit before he dirtied anything.

The bathroom was amazing as well and even if it was expensive the idea of washing off that dirt and funk from the trip felt great to tired matthew.

He quickly stripped out of his clothing and stepped into the fancy shower which looked like it had a spray nozzle from every direction.

“This is going to feel great” he said to himself as he stood naked in front of the control panel, trying to figure out how to turn the powerful shower on, it had many controls but he just wanted all the water to come from all the nozzles and spray him, nice and hot as well.

The panel played a happy beep and Matthew felt the shower starting up, it was amazing. powerful and warm. He closed his eyes, standing in the middle of it as he felt the dirt from his travels melt off his naked body.

For the first few minutes Matthew just enjoyed the feeling, he was about to look for some soap or shampoo but the panel of the shower made another happy beep and Matthew felt foam spraying over him.

He happily gave the shower a hand as he started rubbing the soapy foam all over his body, getting his chest hair cleaned and his pits, washing that funk of the travels away, he reached down, giving his crotch a good soaping as well.

A wank in the shower would be great but he didn't want to risk making thinks dirty, teasing himself a little bit as he stroked his soaped up hand over his now growing member and balls.

“no. come on Matt, have some manners” he said to himself and tried to focus on cleaning himself, the shower panel beeped once more, but nothing seemed to change, maybe it was

just let him know it was done with adding soap to the water?, Matthew shrugged it off and closed his eyes again, relaxing in the warm stream.

There was a nice scent in the air, must be the soap, it smelled kinda musky but in a nice way, breathing in deep. Matthew felt himself relax more. This shower really was what he needed after this stressful travel day.

As he breathed in the scent the shower panel beeped again, letting in more of that scent through its air vents. Matthew felt his member twitch a bit. reaching down and giving it a few strokes under the warm running water. He really shouldn't. but he felt so horny

Slowly he started stroking more, feeling his erection pulse and throb in his hand, he couldn't help himself, breathing in that nice scent, he couldn't recall the last time he had been this worked up and his erection felt like it had never been so hard before.

Playing with his foreskin and teasing himself before letting it finally roll down to behind his cockhead he was so lost in pleasure that he didn't even hear the beep coming from the shower panel.

Again it was doing something, no extra hot water, or soap or scents this time as suddenly the water stream turned to thick teal colored goop.

Matthew's eyes opened as he felt the goop sprayed on his skin, confused he looked down at his belly, touching the weird sticky goop that was on it, it felt warm and didn't seem to burn or cause any skin irritations. "what the?" he said to himself as he tried to get it off his fingers but the stuff seemed to stick to whatever it touched.

Had the shower broken down? was it oil or something? no it was the wrong color for that and it didn't stink.

He turned to turn the shower off, hitting the big stop button on the panel, which happily gave him a beep but then continued spraying. "stupid thing!", he said as he pushed it again with the same result.

He felt the goop covering his back and he as decided that he wasn't going to be able to turn the clearly malfunctioning shower off turned back around to exit. It was at this point that he felt himself stepping into some of the goop that was laying on the shower floor, glueing him in place.

"Fuck..." Matthew tried to pull his feet off the floor, but the goop kept him firmly in place, the goop was really getting everywhere now. covering his belly and chest, his arms, his legs... he gasped as it covered his member, he had forgotten he had a throbbing erection before this all started and as the goop drooled over his sensitive cockhead he felt a shiver shoot through his spine.

He could not help himself as he reached down, his hand starting to stroke over his now teal covered member, moaning softly. fuck why did it feel so good?

Stroking more and closing his eyes, he should be focusing on getting out of the shower and calling maintenance to have it fixed and clean up this weird teal covered mess but he just had to stroke.

More of his body covering itself up in the teal goop, stroking firmly, soft squeaking sound filled the shower cabin as Matthew lost himself to the pleasure. He was covered in the shiny teal from the neck down and it felt too good to care how or why.

The teal goop started thickening in places while Matthew was stroking away, a little nub forming at the base of his spine that soon grew longer into a thick rubbery tail, it even started to wag a little bit as Matthew let out a soft grunt, feeling some of the goop force itself into his hole below that eager wagging tail.

The goop almost felt alive the way it was spreading, Matthew should be alarmed and trying to escape from the shower but instead just focused on the intense pleasure he was feeling, stroking away at his smooth covered member, he didn't notice it had been growing and changing shape, forming a thick canine knot at the base as well as a tip instead of his own cockhead.

The stroking started to become more difficult as both Matthews feet and hands were thickening into canine looking paws with fake dull canine claws and paw pads. This frustration was enough to make Matthew open his eyes and look down at himself. Gasping in shock as he was hit back to reality

From the neck down he looked like some kinda rubber teal colored dog that was standing upright?.

Still unable to move out of the shower he looked in shock at himself, he was about to call for help when he heard the beep from the front door lock. someone here? "he.. help?! someone?" he tries hearing heavy footsteps approaching the bathroom, he was expecting for his saviour to have some difficulty with the bathroom door he had locked but after only 1 single attempt he sees the lock turning open from the other side.

The door opened and inside the doorframe stood a big strong guy with a beer belly, wearing a dirty coverall that was half zipped open and had a logo of the hotel on the arm. a Janitor? or some other kind of maintenance worker. He must have learned somehow the shower was malfunctioning! he was saved! Matthew thought to himself

"well well, having some trouble there boy?" -the big guy said as he calmly walked over to matthew-

"yes, the shower. it.. its spraying weird stuff and.. and.." -matthew stopped his explanation as the janitor had approached and reached inside the shower, petting over his wet hair "shower is working fine boy, but it wont work if you are not in the stream"

Matthew was a bit confused what the janitor was saying or why he was petting him but then suddenly felt the janitors hand reach behind his neck and pull him forward into the shower's stream. he gasped and spit the goop from his mouth but it was no use as it quickly started to

cover him. opening his eyes he realized it looked like he was seeing everything through teal covered lenses. seeing the Janitor smirk at him. "there we are"

Matthew felt the teal goop covering his tongue as it started to lol out of his mouth, ears feeling weird as well as they seemed to be covered by flaps over rubber goop that flopped over?

"there is a good boy" the janitor said as he pressed a few buttons on the shower panel and turned it off. Matthew wanted to ask what was happening to him but felt the goop forming over his mouth, building a thick canine muzzle onto it, making it difficult to talk or close his mouth as it seemed to be stuck in a sort of O-shape.

"lets help you out, that must be frustrating" Matthew wasn't sure what the janitor was talking about but let out a squeak as he suddenly felt the big musky mans hand taking hold of his rubbery erection, stroking and squeezing it, filling matthews head once again with pure bliss and pleasure, "N.. no. i.. but.. ooh.. s.. sto... nhgghhh"

A wave of pleasure hitting Matthew as he orgasmed, feeling his cum squeezing through a tiny hole on the rubber coating to find its way out. He was sure this had been the strongest orgasm he had ever had in his life. The janitor squeezed and milked him for a bit. "There. that's better isn't it? now. can you SIT?"

Matthew suddenly found himself eager to obey, sitting down on the shower floor like a common dog, there was no goop on the walls or floor of the shower anymore, it had all run down the drain like it had nothing but water.

Matthew however was still nicely covered in it, making him look like a teal covered rubber dog sitting there. The Janitor reached into his pocket and pulled out a light pink collar and buckled it around the poor boys neck, a golden tag hanging from it that read "Lad" on one side and had the hotel's logo on the other.

"Good boy Lad, and welcome to room 1001, you make a great addition" the Janitor said as he took out a matching leash and clasped it to Matthews new collar, tugging him into the living area.

"hmm just needed to install you but..." The janitor set himself down on the comfy sofa and zipped his coverall down further, tugging out his musky cock, "Should make sure you are in working order of course, that's what real workers do after all. Lad.. Here... Serve"

Matthew wasn't fully sure why he was obeying. why did he wear a collar with the hotel logo on it? why was this janitor talking about installing him like he was a piece of equipment in the hotel room? but then his teal covered vision lands on that big fat janitor cock and hears the commands.

For a few seconds he tries to resist. this wasn't right. he wasn't some kind of dog or toy? but the rubber that covered him had other plans and made the boy crawl over to the musky janitor. starting to sniff and lick over that rod.

"That's is Lad, good toy, service is important at our Hotel, do a good job hmmm" the janitor said as his member quickly became hard and already started leaking, Matthew took care of that rod like an expert, almost like he had been programmed to know exactly what was needed to be done. he felt his new muzzle slide up and down that thick throbbing member as he received praise and pettings from the man.

"Fuck.. ugh" is all the eager dogtoy heard next as the Janitor shivered and fired his load deep down the teal covered throat. "damn these things are good" was added a few moments later as the janitor got up and tugged the leash, guiding Matthew along to a corner of the room where he tied the leash like a hook on the wall.

"alright.. no mess, you took it all in, good Lad" The janitor zipped up his coverall and looked down at the eager boy, "Storage mode" he simply stated.

Matthew felt his body adjust his pose till he was sitting like a proud dog on the floor, not moving an inch, his rubber canine member hanging between his hind paws and legs, the lights in the room turned off and the janitor left along with Matthews backpack and clothing.

Matthew tried hard to think, he knew this somehow wasn't right.. he just had to get up and leave. but he couldn't. minutes turned to hours and before Matthew fully realized it had been an entire day.

The door to the living area opened and in stepped a bellboy with a few bags, a wealthy businessman and the Reception worker from yesterday.

Matthew couldn't talk or protest as he watched the reception worker guide the client through the rooms before finally approaching him.

"And this here is Lad, is an eager dog that happily serves your every need, anything from having a companion while watching tv to pet, to cleaning your feet, to serving you in the bedroom. He is self cleaning and always ready.

"I'll let you get comfortable sir. good evening"

The end

