Kennel Training

Clyde walked through the mostly empty campus with his coat bundled up around him, but it wasn’t because he was cold. He could feel the rubber still pressed against his neck and the metal dog tag that jingled on it with the metal occasionally touching his skin. It was a small but constant reminder of what he had done, though there was a much bigger one that pressed against his groin. As he passed by others he couldn’t even look at them for fear that they somehow knew that he was wearing the rubber jockstrap and that it was the only thing that contained his erection. It was simultaneously arousing and restraining him and somehow the combination made it even more enticing even with his embarrassment.

Even though he hid both objects Clyde couldn’t take them off, every time he tried he found his mind went blank and his fingers fell away from it. Then he felt compelled to go to his e-mail where the video of his encounter with the rubber pup that he still only knew as Blue had been sent to him. The only time he felt the ability to unsheathe his cock and stroke it was when he watched the video of the bigger man in the full latex body suit mounting him while he wore a silver and black latex puppy hood and pair of thick paws on his hands. There had also been something added to the video, a subliminal track that was also pumped through the headphones he had put on to hear the squeaking rubber and by the time he was finished masturbating he had completely forgotten what he was trying to do in the first place.

It had been that way for two days before Clyde even realized that he had gotten himself into a pattern and finally he decided to go out and get some fresh air to escape from the enthralling pictures on his computer. The freezing temperatures made sure that there were only a few people walking out and though it chilled him to the bone it allowed him to clear his head and think about his situation. All he had wanted to do was check out the fetish scene in the area, how had he managed to get himself in this situation with a bunch of rubber pups? Was what Blue said true, did he really already choose to be a part of this pack of theirs under the control of this Houndmaster?

As he continued to wander around Clyde suddenly heard a barking sound that was coming from his coat, which caused him to frantically search his pockets until he found the source. It came from a phone that definitely wasn’t his, he had a crappy flip phone that basically was for emergencies and the one he held was the latest smartphone that he couldn’t afford. At first he thought that he had somehow taken Blue’s phone by accident but when he looked at the screen he saw that the contact was Blue himself. Clyde still didn’t think that it could somehow belong to him but when it prompted him to use his fingerprint for identification he tried it anyway and was surprised when it unlocked and answered the call.

“Hello Silver,” the voice on the other side said. “Are you being a good boy?”

“Y-yes,” Clyde replied, attempting to catch the words before they come out of his mouth but failing to do so. “I’m a good boy.”

“I see that you’ve been taking to your conditioning,” Blue said with a laugh. “That means that you’ve actually been quite the naughty puppy trying to remove your collar, haven’t you?” Clyde wasn’t sure how to react to that, and once more he heard a chuckle come from the phone he held. “Don’t worry, the Houndmaster knows that puppies can be curious when they’re first brought into the fold.”

“I… what is going on?” Clyde asked when he finally found his voice again. “Where did this phone come from?”

“A gift from the Houndmaster,” Blue replied. “But let’s not discuss this over the phone, you’ve had a few days to acclimate and now it is time to begin your training. Meet me at the campus fitness center.”

Before Clyde could ask why the phone hung up and he found himself holding what appeared to be his new device. He still couldn’t wrap his head around the fact that someone he didn’t even know had given him a thousand plus dollar piece of equipment for a video of him and another rubber pup having essentially a one night stand. For him it just seemed like another thing that showed that this Houndmaster owned him, that he was just another pup under his command. The strange thing was that even though he knew that they were manipulating his mind he still found himself moving towards the fitness center like Blue had told him to do.

After a few minutes Clyde found himself in front of the rather large building that he had never visited before that moment. It was more than just a gym; the fitness center boasted multiple exercise rooms and training fields for all the athletic teams as well as anyone on the campus that just wanted to work out. He had no time to ever visit it himself and never thought he would have, yet he found himself opening the door and walking inside for the first time. More than once he found himself looking around the rather large lobby trying to find Blue as he walked around.

“Excuse me,” a voice said that prompted Clyde to turn and see the man behind a check-in counter. “I’m going to need to see your college identification if you… oh… I didn’t realize you were with them.”

Clyde was taken slightly aback as the other college student seemed to recognize him, only to realize that his gaze was centered on his neck. With the chill of the air replaced with the heat from the building he had loosened his coat and revealed the name tag and collar, but before he could ask how he knew about it he felt an arm press against the back of his neck. “Hey, I’m here to take this one off your hands,” Blue said as Clyde looked over in shock to see that the other man was only wearing a pair of gym shorts over the shiny black bodysuit and pup hood he wore. “We’re going to take the private suite, I can be assured that our training will not be interrupted?”

“The Houndmaster’s Kennel will be protected,” the desk clerk suddenly said as Clyde noticed the man suddenly go rigid for a second, then relax and shake his head. “Sorry, what was that?”

“Don’t worry about it,” Blue said before he looked at Clyde. “C’mon pup, follow me.” Once more Clyde found himself following the other rubber pup, looking back to see the student sit down with a confused look on his face and a tent in his pants. As he was about to ask what that was all about Blue shushed him and he suddenly found himself unable to even remember how to talk as the questions evaporated from his mind while the two walked through the fitness center.

One thing Clyde wondered was how strange it would look like for someone in a rubber bodysuit to look going through a college fitness center, but even when they passed people it looked like they either just gave him a small nod or didn’t even really seem to notice him. It wasn’t just employees either but other people that worked out, and though one or two did seem to give them looks of lust as they passed by it was like everyone else had been conditioned just like the student at the front desk was. It made him wonder just what sort of reach this Houndmaster had or the power he held in order to make sure that his dealings went unnoticed… which as Clyde began to think about he realized he had never seen Blue or anyone like that on campus either until he had been bumped into that night outside of the club.

Clyde was snapped out of his thoughts when Blue announced they had arrived, the rubber pup standing in front of a door marked private exercise suite. The door had already been opened by the rubber pup and as Clyde looked inside he was shocked at the amount of different equipment that was in the room. While the exercise rooms they had passed by boasted state-of-the-art equipment it had nothing on what he saw inside this place as he was ushered in before the door was closed behind him. While he wasn’t big on the value of exercise equipment he had to guess there was somewhere around a hundred grand worth scattered about not including the doors that led to a personal sauna and jacuzzi room.

“Our Master has been very generous to the college,” Blue explained as he brought Clyde over to a corner of the room where there was a small locker. “In returned for his donations we’re allowed to operate within the campus. I won’t go into more detail than that since Red is the one that usually deals with that sort of thing, but I’m pretty sure I can tell you that our meeting at that club was no accident.”

Clyde had figured as much about that, especially as he saw the others reacting to the rubber pup like he had after the first time they had met properly. “So, you guys just look around the college trolling for people that you can bring into this?” Clyde asked as he watched Blue unlock the locker. “How did you even find out I was looking into such things?”

‘Again, I can’t really say exactly,” Blue repeated as he took something out of the locker. “But I did know for a fact that you would eventually call me back after I gave you The Houndmaster’s website information. Enough of that now, it’s time for Silver to come out to play.”

Silver… Clyde found himself squeezing his eyes shut as the name rang in his head like a bell and it wasn’t until he felt something smooth and soft press against his face that he opened them again. At first he found himself in complete darkness but after the material pressed against his head was shifted around a bit he suddenly found that he could see again. Though he already knew what Blue had done to him it wasn’t until he shifted his head to the side and saw the mirrored lenses of a silver and pup hood mask staring back at him did it register in his mind. For a few seconds he tried to remain Clyde, but that part of him was being drowned out by a series of barks and the low, droning words that came through the earpieces built into the mask until finally his arms fell to his side and he stared out into space.

“Has Silver come out to play?” Blue asked as he watched the other pup-hooded man carefully.

“Yes Blue,” Silver replied, the last pesky thoughts of his human self being pushed away by the boundless joy that came from being in this form. “Is it time to play? Are we?”

Blue laughed as Silver practically knocked him up against the wall, the personality of the new pup a far cry from the shy, introverted human that had stood there only moments ago. “That is a reward that is yet to be earned,” Blue instructed, which caused Silver to whine and look down. “Don’t worry, this is a process that we all had to go through and I’m going to be with you every step of the way. Right now we have to start working to get you comfortable in your own skin before we can give you something like mine.”

Silver looked up and down the glistening rubber body of the muscular man and he could feel his member stir in the latex jockstrap that contained it. “Is that what we’re doing now?” Silver asked as he was led towards one of the machines. “Are you going to give me a shiny suit like yours?”

“Not before you’re trained properly Silver,” Blue instructed. “You may have been accepted into the pack but you aren’t one of them yet until you know how to properly behave and in the right mindset. You might think that you’re a pup now but the Houndmaster is very particular on his pets, which is why you’re going to strip those clothes for me.”

Silver nodded in reply and immediately began to take off his clothes, though as he did he got a strange thought in his head asking him why he was doing such a thing. As Clyde he would have never stripped down in a public building even if he was assured that this was a private suite and even had trouble in locker rooms in high school, but it was only a fleeting thought as he pulled off his pants and let them slide down to the floor. The rubber jockstrap that he wore continued to cup his groin nicely and even though he didn’t have close to the same physique as Blue he felt sexy wearing all the same. Once he had gotten everything else off he just stood there and waited to be told what to do next as Blue came up behind him and played with the collar around his neck.

“Looks like you’re almost ready to go,” Blue said as he held up another set of silver rubber straps. “But we’re going to need a bit more to make sure that you grow accustomed to your new setting. Now I want you to try and put that on yourself, I just need to make a minor adjustment myself in order to help with our new training protocol.”

Silver was handed the straps and before the new rubber pup could ask anything Blue had gone back over to the lockers. As he went back to the problem at hand he continued to examine the straps until he found the most logical place for the ones arranged in an X to be before he slipped the entire thing over his head. He felt it catch against the latex ears of the hood and felt himself let out a small bark before he put it down completely, taking the ring and settling it between his chest while pushing the other straps around. It didn’t seem he had things quite right though and as he tried to put one of his legs through the loop that he assumed would be pressed against his thigh he found himself letting out a growl of frustration.

Before he could raise his leg to try again he felt a pair of rubber hands against his skin that caused him to pause as he heard a chuckle that sounded like Blue but with a slightly deeper voice. “Awww, you were so close,” Blue said as his muzzle appeared over Silver’s shoulder, who gasped when he saw that instead of the normal pup hood the other man had traded it out for a more realistic blue rubber wolf hood. “I was going to give you a treat if you did, but you’ll get it eventually.”

“B-Blue,” Silver said as he felt the hot breath of the rubber wolf man press against him while his latex hand lifted up his leg to help him out of his entanglement. What shocked him the most was how Blue didn’t seem like the same person; while Blue the pup was carefree and playful Blue the wolf was more dominant and serious. “Is that really you?”

“Sort of,” Blue replied as the hand that had been pushing Silver into the right leg slipped up and pressed between his legs to cause the pup to shiver. “The Houndmaster gives us trainers these masks so pups know that the wolves are always in charge of the kennel. Now what does a dog do when he sees a wolf pup?”

“He… he obeys the wolf,” Silver replied, his body trembling in both desire and from the sheer authority this rubber creature seemed to command.

“Very good,” Blue replied before he licked Silver’s neck. “You’ll earn your skin soon enough, but first we have to make sure you fit it. To help with that before every work out you’re going to drink this, it was developed by our master in order to help accelerate the growth of your muscles as well as reinforce other vital systems in your body, and I’ll download the workout into your hood.”

Silver felt weak in the knees as he was groped once more by the rubber-covered man before he was handed a sports bottle and told to drink. Even though there was a momentary hesitation the deep, authoritative words from the wolf quickly had him bring the nozzle to the front of his hood and despite the muzzle was able to get the liquid out of it. As he started to drink down the liquid, which was grape flavored and slightly fizzy in nature, he continued to have his eyes locked on the wolf as he was told he was a god boy and the way the wolf’s lips seemed to move was like he was talking with an actual rubber lupine. Suddenly he felt something press against the side of his head near his ear and the lenses in his hood flickered before a spiral pattern appeared in front of them.

It was just like the website… for a moment as Silver quickly fell into an enthralled mindset it allowed Clyde to surface for a bit to realize what was happening. With the puppy mindset not fogging his vision he was shocked not only to see himself in the mirror but Blue as well. It looked like something in some sort of pornographic website, especially the way he looked as he continued to stare at himself in the mirror and saw the bare flesh with only the jock, harness, and hood on him. He looked like a freak but the puppy part that has been programmed into him insisted that he looked good even though he looked nothing like the rubber wolf that stood beside him.

But the momentary clarity was lost once more as words appeared with the spiral and told him of the first work-out that he was supposed to do. Even though he could see through the lenses the hypnotic spirals remained prevalent and as the wolf spotted and continued to offer words of encouragement Silver went through the entire workout. As the exercises progressed and he was given words of reinforcement from both the hood and Blue it seemed to Silver that he was already starting to get the hang of these things. When Clyde had attempted once to do a workout through the free health assessment for the college he was winded after the first few weight exercises, but after an hour all he felt was an increasingly intense rush as everything started to become a blur.

“You’re feeling the burn now,” Blue said as Silver pulled down the bar on a machine that was supposed to work his shoulders as he felt his body quivering from both the workout and the sensations that came with it. “It seems your work-out is getting quite worked up, and I love watching a pup transform into a full rubber dog. This is your last set and if you manage to finish up I’m going to give you that treat.”

Silver felt a surge of pride and joy at being told that he was doing well and becoming a true rubber pup, though that was soon replaced as he saw Blue go down to his groin and peel away his jockstrap. Other than when he attempted to take the collar off he hadn’t touched himself and this was the first time as a pup that he was getting any attention to his bone. He thought the rubber wolf would once more mount him but he found himself mistaken as he gripped the bar tightly while Blue lowered the jock and allowed his cock to pop out. Up until that point he hadn’t realized how much he was stretching the rubber but he was fully erect as Blue took his maleness into the maw of his hood.

The metal weights that Silver had been lifting up let out a loud clang as he felt the tongue of the other man swirl around the sensitive flesh of his cock. He hadn’t been sure what it was going to feel like but when Blue pushed down onto him it was like the inside of his mouth and his tongue was covered in rubber as well. The feeling was incredible and unlike anything he had ever experienced before, even after he had been bred by Blue in his initiation to the pack. It was also clear that Blue was experienced in what he was doing as he bobbed his head up and down and teased him with his tongue all the way through the final work out and even managed to keep him from cumming until he was done.

When the last rep was made Blue gave him a long, drawn out suck that pushed Silver over the edge and he let out a loud howl as he orgasmed. Colors and patterns shifted erratically in the lenses of his hood as words flashed quickly through his vision, some of them he recognized as telling him he was a good boy and an obedient pup as subliminal messing was pumped into him at the peak of his pleasure. Blue managed to keep the hood of the mask suctioned around him as Silver practically bucked up his hips from the exercise machine until finally he had calmed down enough to slump against the seat. As Silver breathed heavily through the hood he continued to get praise from wolf once he had pulled off of him and put it back into his jockstrap before being helped up.

Once the workout was completed Blue told Silver to head to the shower area, which was another small room with a single stall in it. Silver began to take off the rubber but was quickly stopped and told that it wouldn’t be necessary, instead being brought into the shower by the rubber wolf before the water cascaded down on the both of them. Before this point Silver had taken off his jock before showering but as the wolf groped him he found himself being washed up with it still on. As he started to reciprocate the affection and slide his hands down towards Blue’s jockstrap he was quickly told that he hadn’t earned the right to dig up that bone and though Silver whimpered he knew the wolf’s word was law.

After being washed and dried Silver wondered what was about to happen next when he heard Blue whisper for him to sleep, and the next thing Clyde knew he woke up back in his own bed to the sound of his new phone ringing. He nearly fell off of it as he rolled over to get to the floor where his hoodie was and scrambled until he picked up the phone. “I just wanted to say that the Houndmaster was pleased with your progress so far,” Blue said on the other end of the line, his voice back to normal. “We’re going to continue the workout every other day, and on days that you aren’t working out you will be doing a little home training.”

“Home training?” Clyde asked as he put his hand to his head and realized the pup hood was gone too. “But… I live in a dorm, other than a set of free weights I don’t have room for anything.”

“This is different then your exercises,” Blue said with a chuckle. “You won’t be there long anyway at this rate, but for the moment expect a package every day with your meals so that we can keep you on your routine. As for the training itself check the box that’s on your desk and get yourself ready for some playtime pup.”

Playtime… the word resonated with Clyde and a feeling similar to when Silver had taken control welled up inside of him as the phone line went dead. He took off his clothing down to the jock and collar and went mechanically over to the desk where a box that he hadn’t noticed before was sat. When he opened it he found a prominent silver and black dildo that was strangely shaped, and when he picked it up and looked at the base he saw that the word Fenrir was on the base of it. Aside from the lupine modeled rubber dildo there was also a case that contained a small device with ear buds and glasses inside.

Clyde found himself turning on the device and bringing up the phone as well, the knowledge buried deep inside as he opened an app that was hidden within that had the image of the Houndmaster on it. He found himself doing the same thing with the earbuds and the glasses that had started to flicker with images that were being sent to the device through the phone. When Clyde looked down at the screen he saw that there was several different programs that were on it and almost methodically he chose the one marked Playtime before he set the phone aside and grabbed the dildo. Along with everything else there was also some lube to put on it and with practiced ease he slathered it up before he put it on his desk chair.

If he had been in his right mind what he was seeing in the lenses of the glasses would have reminded Clyde of the website except that this seemed to be much more targeted, but all he could think about at this point was the cool rubber that was pressed up between his cheeks. He would have also marveled at the technology being used to enthrall him once more but it was quickly pulling him back down into the depths of his subconscious. While it wasn’t enough to bring out Silver all he could think about was getting that dildo inside of him, even though he would have never have thought about doing this before. He noted that it was as big as Blue as he slowly lowered himself down on it as the lube aided in his hole being stretched open.

“I’m a good pup,” Clyde gasped as he continued to let gravity aid him on sliding down on the toy, feeling himself grow elated with every inch of the synthetic toy sliding inside of him. “A good rubber pup, an obedient rubber pup, a loyal rubber pup…”

Clyde continued to chant the mantra as he continued to push down until his hole completely enveloped the dildo, feeling it fill him up delightfully as his own cock throbbed in the rubber jockstrap. With his hands still covered in lube he fished his maleness out of it and began to stroke it. As his fingers glided effortlessly over it and brought him even more stimulation, and though he was being hypnotized and pleasuring himself he did happen to notice that the bush of pubes that were usually on his groin had disappeared. He didn’t remember having been shaved and with his butt completely flush with the base of the dildo he was able to use his other hand to examine the smooth skin and saw that there was no hair there.

It was enough of a curiosity for Clyde to look at himself more closely and saw that there wasn’t any hair anywhere on his body. Not only did it make his member look bigger but the rest of his body had also started to look a little better than before when he did have hair there. Had Blue done this too him while he was Silver, or had he done this to himself? He couldn’t help but shudder as he felt the rubber press against the smooth flesh and it made him slide his shaft back into his jockstrap so he could rub the synthetic bulge and it made it feel better.

Suddenly the dildo started to vibrate and it sank Clyde back down into the depths of lust once more until he orgasmed, which unlike the one he had with Blue as Silver was much quieter in nature. Had he still had his wits about him he would have realized how anyone who might have walked in would have looked with him penetrating himself while clad only in the rubber jock and collar. Eventually he orgasmed and when he did he clenched on the dildo that was inside of him that had gotten him to climax without even having it plunge in and out of him. He sat there with a huff as the euphoria and afterglow after climax came and washed over him.

Clyde took a towel and cleaned himself up, and as he finished wiping the cum and lube off of his body he suddenly got a notification on his phone. He picked it up expecting to see that Blue was trying to call him once more and was surprised to find that it was a text notification from another of the rubber kennel, this one named Red with an appropriately colored hood and black catsuit. It asked him if he enjoyed his playtime and Clyde felt the need to respond with all sorts of details about what he had just done. When he posted the message he found that his name on the full was Silver and it showed him with his silver hood on.

As Red told him to send him a picture Clyde turned on the camera and saw himself in the screen with the dildo inside of him and his cock peaking out of his jock, and though it felt wrong to him to send such a lewd pic to a stranger he heard a happy bark in his mind and found himself snapping a picture and sending it anyway…