Rehousing

When Clyde came too he found himself lying on a bed staring up at the ceiling, but it definitely wasn’t his bed and it wasn’t his ceiling. He could still hear the sound of dogs barking and howling in his mind as he tried to recollect what had just happened… he remembered that he had just been led into the backyard of a rather nice house, met the other rubber pups that quickly surrounded him… and then everything after that was a fog. Had he accidently passed out and they brought him in here to recover?

As he looked down at himself he found that he still had the hood on along with the collar, cuffs, and jock, but everything else that had been put on him were missing. He found himself wiggling his fingers as he remembered the thick rubber mitts that had been put on them as he opened and closed his mouth a few times. With the plugs gone he could finally talk again, but did that mean that the playtime session was over? The fact that he thought of himself as Clyde and not Silver was a good indicator as he looked around the room he was in.

The walls were rather bare and other than the bed there was nothing else in there except for a metal table sat under the window. Definitely a medical room, and as he slowly got up and started to walk he felt a bit strange. It was a slight chill that he felt go down his body, though he attributed it to the fact he was in a weird room in a stranger’s house wearing nothing but pup gear on him. Speaking of such things he wondered if he was going to get some semblance of clothing or would he have to wander around like this. When he walked past the mirror he stopped and looked at himself, his head tilting slightly as he looked into the silver lenses of the hood before he shook his head and told himself to get a grip.

After checking the door to make sure it wasn’t locked Clyde slowly opened it and looked outside. He found himself staring out at a corner with two hallways stretching out, both showing no indication of where they would lead. Part of him wondered perhaps he should stay in the medical room and wait for someone to get him but as he continued to lean out he heard a bark that caused his head to snap towards the sound. It was another, and that was enough to get him started venturing out into the strange area.

As he passed by one of the doors he peeked inside and saw that it was a personal training area, though the amount of equipment inside of it rivaled some gyms as he saw a few high tech devices near the back. There was no one inside though and he continued further until he reached a rather large living room. Scanning the area found a familiar sight and Clyde breathed a sigh of relief as he saw Blue’s head sticking out from one of the comforters watching the television on the wall. A familiar face… as he ran over to ask what was going on he looked over the side of the couch and found that he wasn’t alone as the orange-headed pup was in his lap slowly sliding up and down his thick blue canine shaft.

“Oh, Silver, you’re awake,” Blue said with a smile.

“Y-yes, I suppose I am,” Clyde said, hearing a happy bark in his head at being called Silver before he refocused his thoughts. “What happened? Are we still at the compound?”

“That we are,” Blue said as he tapped Orange on the shoulder, prompting the other rubber pup to bark before getting up and walking off. “Seems that you got a bit overwhelmed when you were playing with the others, so we decided to bring you out of it to let you rest and recover. You didn’t miss much, it’s probably only been an hour or so.”

“Oh, that’s good,” Clyde stated. “Sorry I ruined this playdate.”

“Nothing you have to apologize for,” Blue said as he got up. “In fact while you were out the Houndmaster gave you a check-up to make sure that you could handle the first treatment, seems that you’re adapting well already from what he says. I’ve been authorized to give you a place to call home in the pack, as well as your tail.”

“My… my tail?” Clyde as he looked around behind him to see nothing but his bare butt exposed by the jockstrap. It had been so long since he realized that he was so naked like this… but a quick bark from Blue snapped his attention and brought him back to the present. “Wait, what do you mean a place to call home, what about my dorm?”

“You can’t honestly expect that we would let you live somewhere like that when you have a perfectly good kennel here?” Blue said matter-of-factly, putting his rubber arm around the other man. “That would be inhumane personally, not to mention the rest of he pack would miss you. Don’t worry, the Houndmaster has already arranged everything and once you pick a place you can get settled in.”

The news had been a shock to the system for Clyde and though there was part of him that was overjoyed to hear that he would soon be with other rubber pups his rational mind was racing. If he was no longer part of the dorms did that mean they canceled his housing? And if that was the case what about his degree, had they done something to that too? As he heard his own voice saying that he didn’t need such things when he could be a good rubber pup he found himself actively pushing against it, finding this to be too big of a change as he started to breathe heavy.

His distress had not gone unnoticed and soon he found Blue right up next to him, rubbing against his smooth back and telling him that everything was going to be alright. “I… I feel really weird Blue,” Clyde said as he was helped over to a chair to sit down. “Like happy and sad and shocked and scared but overjoyed and obedient and… and…”

“Take a breath, take a breath…” Blue repeated, rubbing against the rubber of his head that caused Clyde to calm down. “I’m sorry Silver, I thought that you were ready for the Break and I misjudged the pushback, I didn’t mean to do that. With the progress you were making and everything else I thought that you might be finally ready to leave it behind.”

“Leave what behind?” Clyde asked, though deep down Silver already seemed to know.

“Your human life.”

Once more the sensations came rushing back and Blue seemed prepared this time, still rubbing his head while whispering the mantra of being a good boy into his ear. When he finally relaxed Blue went and got him a bottle of water, letting him drink nearly half the bottle before continuing on. “Normally we don’t move pups into the compound until we’ve finished getting them completely prepared,” Blue confessed. “But we had an… incident with Violet that caused me rethink my strategy, to leave you in the dark about certain things until I was sure that I had you properly trained.”

“Violet…” Clyde said as he thought back to the others that he had met. “There is no Violet in the pack.”

“That’s right,” Blue said with a note of sadness in his voice. “Violet was my charge; those who are inducted into the Pack are then given the honor of bringing in the next one. I thought that Violet was taking to the training well, he was going through the same rituals as you were, but when I told him about everything he… he ran off, and we still haven’t found him yet.”

Clyde was equal parts confused and sad for Blue, his own panicked feelings subsiding as he patted the pup on his shiny back. He knew given the equipment between his legs that something was happening to him, but every time he focused on it Silver would get in the way of his thinking. It wasn’t until his future was threatened that it caused him to really think about what he was doing, but a part of him knew that they were doing something with him for the long term. The hypnotic programing, the gear, the odd ritual, and now moving him into this place… whether it was just Silver or both of them he found that he had always expected something like this to happen.

And that he was the one that chose it.

Every time he had been given the option he chose the life of a rubber pup. Blue hadn’t twisted his arm and brought him to that shop, or had amazing rubbery sex and sent it to this Houndmaster, he had always accepted it even when he was blaming it on this alter ego for his debauchery. What was Silver but a part of him that already accepted this as his fate? Even as he thought about it he could hear him barking happily at him finally getting with the program and seeing what a wonderful gift they had been given.

When he felt a hand on his cheek he looked back up and saw that Blue was staring at him, those shiny lenses reflecting his own silver hooded figure back at him. He felt his forehead press against his own and everything felt right in the world as he could feel his butt practically wagging in the chair. “I’m sorry that I’ve been trying to hold back on you,” Blue said. “I thought I gave you enough of the picture, but it turns out that maybe I’m just not cut out to be a Trainer after all.”

“Hey, Blue, don’t say that!” Silver said as he pressed his hands against the back of the rubber pup, nuzzling against his face in reassurance. “I really like this, I do! I think I was just caught off-guard, I’m ready to be a good boy!”

“Silver, heel,” Blue said simply, Clyde blinking a few times and shaking his head. “Perhaps the tail ceremony can wait for the time being, but I would like you to at least see what your accommodations would be if you joined us. For now let’s keep Clyde out so that he has some time to process and we don’t have another personality clash.”

Clyde found himself nodding as he was brought back up to his feet, Blue rubbing down his back before leading him towards the part of the compound that they called the Kennel. It turned out to be in an entirely different building further back on the grounds and as they walked he could see that the other rubber pups were out playing with one another. He found himself diverting from the path and going up against the glass, whimpering slightly despite himself as they threw and caught various rubber balls. It looked like so much fun… but as he felt a tug on his collar and was led back onto the path.

The inside of the living quarters reminded Clyde of the dormitory except much bigger as they walked inside. There was a large leisure area with an attached kitchen and dining area that looked very modern and a communal shower nearby. After that were a number of doors that Blue explained belonged to the pups in the Houndmaster’s pack and as he looked at each of them he could see the colors from red to blue each on one door. There were also a number of doors that were a plain white and as they started to walk down the large hallway they also were devoid of a nametag too.

When they got to the first one Blue allowed Clyde to open it, and when he did and peaked inside he let out a slight gasp. It was definitely bigger then his dorm bedroom and possibly the entire room itself as he slowly walked inside. The room was bare of any decorations but he did find a rather nice bed, which was styled after a typical doggy version, a large television, and a computer system as well. As his feet slid across the plush carpeting he realized that he was barefoot, but he didn’t really mind as he saw that while he didn’t have a shower he did have a small private bathroom.

“It’s… wow,” Clyde said as he pointed to the headset that was next to the computer. “Is that for VR?”

“It’s for your training,” Blue corrected. “Though yes, it can also be used for VR.”

“I suppose that makes sense,” Clyde said as he looked out the window at the lush landscape beyond. “Are they all like this?”

“With some nuances,” Blue said as he came up behind him. “The view, your neighbors, small adjustments to the size. Otherwise the Houndmaster has outfitted all of them with the same starting package with more that can be earned for being a good boy.”

Clyde shuddered at hearing those words and could practically hear Silver straining at the lead to be the one out there admiring all the stuff. “I don’t suppose I can see your room?” Clyde asked, Blue chuckling at that. “Please?”

“Are you sure you want to do that?” Blue asked. “I can’t be held responsible if you lose control when you see it.”

Clyde nodded and the two walked out of the room, closing the door before heading down the hall and going up to the second floor balcony where another set of rooms were. When they got to Blue’s room they saw that he was next to Red and an empty space. As Blue pressed his hand against the pad that was on the door and it beeped Clyde looked over and noticed that on the far side of the room was a purple door that was all by itself. Violet’s room… but before he could ask anything about it Blue whistled and got his attention yet again.

The second he turned around and looked into the space Clyde found himself taking in a deep breath at what he saw. The walls were as vibrant a blue as the door and as he walked in he noticed several monitors along with the large television that were all playing videos. They were Houndmaster tapes, he would recognize them anywhere as Blue hopped into his bed and started to play with one of the large pillows that was there. Other than the computer and VR headset he noticed a few other games, several cameras, and quite the plethora of sex toys scattered about.

“Well?” Blue asked as he saw the other man just standing there with their head slowly moving back and forth. “What do you think?”

“It’s… paradise…” Silver said, his hand sliding down his smooth stomach to rub against his jock. As soon as he had walked inside he wanted nothing more than to join Blue, playing with all his toys and having his cock out of its sheath and the jock. He found himself on all fours sniffing around with his butt in the air as he saw Blue out of the corner of his eye chuckling and shaking his head. He wasn’t quite sure what was funny but it didn’t matter, especially not when he found one of his favorite induction videos on.

As Silver watched he could hear Blue saying something to the effect of heading out, but he couldn’t tell what it was as he sank into the blissful voice of his master instead. The Houndmaster knew exactly what he should do, he should be such a good rubber puppy. He should be honored to be a part of his Pack, and as Silver remembered how much his other self had freaked out at the prospect of losing his human life he couldn’t understand why. Who cared about stupid human problems when he could be a rubber pup, feeling the warm embrace of his master in his mind as much as he wanted?

Silver wasn’t sure how long he was in front of that screen as all the obedience and training came flooding back to him, but he did know that at some point Blue had joined him. As the hypnotic spirals and scenes of rubber pups having hot, raw sex bombarded them both had fallen under its thrall. The two remained like that until the induction told them what they needed to do to be good rubber pups.

Good rubber pups bred.

Good rupper pups fucked.

And both of them were good rubber pups.

Silver suddenly found himself pushed on his back as Blue gave him a playful growl before getting the other pup’s legs in the air. At some point Blue had gotten his jockstrap off and as Silver panted with need he let out a bark of joy as they did what the Houndmaster commanded. Good boys pleasured one another, and since Blue was his superior he knew that his hole was made for it. It didn’t take too long before he had gotten the canine cock inside of him and as it slid between his butt cheeks Silver found himself wishing for that tail, if only so that it could wag in pure joy as he was being taken.

The two began to growl and bark as Blue kept pushing down, holding onto his legs while Silver found himself rolling back slightly. His own silver member was practically dangling in front of his muzzle but he couldn’t quite reach it… perhaps it was something that he could get the others to train him in. He wanted to show off just how much of a slutty rubber pup he could be, that his body was made for such pleasures as the hypnotic commands coursed through his mind. Be a good boy, be a rubber pup, the Houndmaster is your owner, all of it was playing around him as he was getting rammed into by the horny rubber dog that was in the same thrall.

He wasn’t sure how long they resided like that but it didn’t matter to Silver, whether it was from just the sheer amount of pleasure or the plush carpet he didn’t even feel the usual discomfort that came from such a position. All he could focus on was his hole being stretched out, watching the muscular rubber-clad dog on top of him smoothly plunge in and out of him. Each time it brought the level of their submissiveness and obedience up with their lusts until all Silver could think about was serving the Houndmaster and the others, just like the other rubber pups would do for him. It felt so good being in a Pack, in being rubber, or rather being in rubber, either way as he brought up his hands and stroked against his member he just wanted this feeling to last forever.

But there was a way to make this last forever…

In fact, he was already on the road to make it happen.

“I want to the room next to you!” Silver cried out, his fingers pressing into the rubbery suit of Blue as their bodies were practically next to one another. “Let me live here, please! I don’t want my humanity, I want to be a rubber pup! I want to be a rubber pup!”

Blue didn’t respond except for thrusting in even faster, grabbing onto his legs and getting in so deep that it was causing Silver to lose his breath from it before Blue finally let out a howl and came inside of him. He had also caused the other man to orgasm as well, cum splattering onto his hairless chest and onto his mask from the silver canine cock that bobbed and down from the force. With their objective complete and the will of the Houndmaster obeyed the two calmed down, though both still mostly communicated in growls and barks until Blue clapped his hands and the monitors shut off. Even without them on though Silver could still hear them clearer than ever, a welcome sensation to what he had realized had been rather quiet until that moment.

“You sure you want to be next to me,” Blue said finally once the programming cleared up enough that they could speak again. “I’ve been a bad boy I think.”

“No! Blue’s a good boy!” Silver replied rubbing up and down the rubber chest of the man. “Blue is a sexy boy.” He let out a playful growl and when Blue pulled out of him he let his legs flop back down while he continued to recover from the powerful orgasm. As he laid there on the floor everything was right in the world, finally feeling comfortable again while he saw Blue do something with his computer.

Once the video had been uploaded Blue looked back down as Silver, watching him whimper and squirm. He would be dog-brained for quite a while and he patted him on the head before leaning forward and giving him a kiss. As their tongues entwined he could feel the muzzle of Silver’s mask squish in so that they could reach each other’s mouth and after a few seconds he backed away. “So I can have my tail, right?” Silver asked, Blue staring at him in silent contemplation. “Please Blue? Please? I promise I’m a good boy now, promise!”

Blue tilted his head for a few seconds before he got up, telling Silver to stay there while he went out for a second. He did what he was told, looking around at the fun artwork depicting men in rubber suits and masks having all sorts of fun times with each other. While it was mostly pup play hoods like him there were one or two others, including someone wearing a clouded leopard mask that was quite familiar. As he tried to remember where that was front the door opened once more and when he looked back he saw that Blue had a long rubber wolf tail, the synthetic silver appendage attached to what looked like a plug with a hollow tube running through it.

“You are a good rubber pup Silver,” Blue said as he stroked Silver’s head. “I want you to turn around; normally we have a little ceremony like when we gave you that cock of yours but I think it’ll be alright if this is a more intimate affair. Hope you aren’t too sore back there for this.”

“Oh no, Silver has been training like master said!” Silver said excitedly as he was brought up on all fours. As his butt wagged in the air he watched as Blue stood in front of him and slid the rubber plug over his own cock, stretching it out as the actual rubber tail was pushed up against his chest. Once he had gotten it on he once more took up position behind the smaller man and applied some sort of gel to his hands before rubbing it against the plug and pushing a finger of it into Silver’s hole. The pup shuddered but stayed still like his trainer told him, and while he couldn’t lean back far enough to see it himself Blue had set up a mirror so that he could watch it happen.

Up until that point Silver had wondered how they kept their tails in since most were attached directly to the plugs that would go into their butts, but as Blue got ready to go he could see that there was a flap of rubber that would attach near the bottom of his spine while the plug held the main body of the tail up. It was so clever, it was probably their master that thought of it as he braced himself. With having just had a rather wild romp a few minutes ago it didn’t take much for Blue’s cock to push into him once more, though with the extra rubber around it he did have to go much slower. Despite the extra stretching all Silver felt was pleasure and let out a loud howl as he could feel his tail being attached to him just like his cock had been.

His new tailhole… Silver hadn’t even realized how much he had been waiting for this until he felt Blue push it into him through using his member. It was almost as intense as their rutting once he had gotten the entire thing slipped into him he heard Blue whispering something that he couldn’t quite comprehend. It didn’t matter much to him though, not when he was taking one step closer to being the wonderful rubber pup of the Pack. He could feel the patch of rubber that would help secure the tail to his body being pressed against him and as it quickly warmed up he looked in the mirror again and saw it bonding to his skin just like his sheath.

“Another step closer to becoming part of the Pack,” Blue said as he slid his cock out, watching the rubber stretch around Silver’s hole and puff out until it became his new tailhole. When he slid his finger back inside he found the shiny latex practically trying to swallow him in as Silver moaned loudly, causing Blue to smile. “Now you just give it a few minutes to settle in, I’ll go and mark your door so that everyone knows where you’ve been rehoused.”

Silver just nodded as he basked in the euphoria of having his tail, looking in the reflection as he swayed back and forth to see the long rubber appendage do the same thing. It was step to rejecting that stupid humanity that Blue had been talking about, another step to embracing the life of a rubber pup. He remained on all fours just feeling the weight of it pulling on his back until he heard something that broke through his blissful trance and caused his head to perk up. At first he thought that it was just voices, but as he slowly got up it sounded more like arguing as he heard a loud bang…

As soon as Blue had gotten out of his room he let out the tension he had been feeling with a sigh and went over to the white door that was next to his, taking the dry erase marker he had grabbed and wrote the word Silver on it. Just as he was about to underline it he was suddenly pushed from behind, slamming into the door and causing him to growl as he spun around to see Red standing there. “You didn’t tell him…” Red growled back as he slammed his muscular rubber arms on either side of Blue’s head. “You brought him here to interact with the pack, to give him his tail when he should already have it, and he still doesn’t know?!”

“How do you…” Blue started to say in shock before he gasped in realization, then snarled and pushed Red in the chest away from him. “You… it was you that blocked his training! After the Houndmaster’s exam, you made it so the human would be out!”

“His human should have been put down before he even set foot in here!” Red shouted as he put a finger in Blue’s chest and backed him up against the door again. “This place is rubber pups only, not half-turned wannabe’s that still haven’t accepted this place! What if he turns and makes a run for it before he’s done and knows about this palce?”

“He’s not going to run!” Blue shouted, the two starting to growl more fervently at each other. “Silver is there, he already accepts it! So I didn’t tell him everything yet… at least he’s here now!”

Red once more pushed back on Blue, this time hard enough to cause the door to rattle with a loud bang. “You need to let Violet go man!” Red barked. “Dogs run, it happens, at least he knew the stakes and wasn’t some half-transformed mutt!”

“The Houndmaster trusts me!” Blue barked back.

“I don’t care!” Red shouted. “The Houndmaster depends on me to keep order, and I’m not having a rogue hound in this compound because you lost faith in your training abilities!” As Red turned towards Blue’s door the other rubber pup barred him, prompting Red to push aside before Blue grabbed him by the harness. As the two scuffled Red once more shoved Blue back into the wall, only for Blue to slam his hands into Red to keep him from moving forward.

As Silver opened the door and looked out it was in time to see Red fall backwards, hitting the back of the railing and tumbling over the balcony as Blue reached out to try and catch him. “Red?!” Silver shouted in shock, running up to the second floor railing just in time to see the rubber pup land on the back of his head and sprawl out onto the ground below...

“RED!!”