Kevin woke up on the floor, the stone cool against his white fur as a stark contrast to the warmth that he felt in the air around him. As he slowly got up he quickly gathered information about his surroundings, even though there wasn’t much around him. The room that he had been dumped in had no furniture or any other features other than the four walls that made it up plus a single metal door that was his only exit. As he slowly got to his feet he stumbled forward when he found that he couldn’t move his arms, his limbs bound by some sort of thick rope that kept them behind his back.

“Centauri..” he said groggily as he managed to get to his feet, hoping the radio in his mask was still working. It turned out to be the only piece of clothing that he had on him as the rest of his armor had been stripped away from him. Only the specialized mask and goggles remained on his head, but at the moment that was all that was keeping him from his fate.

The group that he worked with had been investigating a strange rumor that some sort of alien creature had been found in the middle of nowhere. The one that had reported it broke off communication shortly after the message and any attempts to hail them were promptly disconnected. When Centauri team went into investigate they found only the hole or crater where the thing possibly originated from. Of course there was no sign of the one that had called it in, and with the rest of the area being acres upon acres of desert they knew that it would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

That had prompted Kevin and the others to split up, each one taking a sector to explore while being helped by satellite telemetry. They had gone days without finding anything, at least until their Captain had gotten on the radio and said that he had found movement in the otherwise abandoned trade town of Jrachi. Since Kevin was the closest to the location he opted to break from his route and join the Captain in exploring the town. But Kevin never met up with his Captain; the second he had gotten the town within his sight he had been ambushed by something that had knocked him out cold before he even saw what had hit him.

That put him in his current situation, waking up in a strange room with his hands bound behind his back. His first thought was to go to one of the walls and attempt to rub against it until the ropes frayed, but as he made his move he saw something out of the corner of his eye that caused him to look up. It was a single camera pointed directly into the room, and if it was being monitored there was no doubt that they knew he was awake. That wouldn’t leave him a lot of time to attempt an escape, especially when he heard the sound of metal sliding against metal.

The wolf tried to ready himself as best he could for what was on the other side of the door as it slowly began to swing open. His bright blue eyes narrowed as he saw a tan and white furred hand grab it, then open it more before revealing himself. What struck Kevin, besides the fact that the other male was also completely naked, was how muscular his captor was. He looked like a professional athlete and even with the fur covering his body he could see veins pulsing occasionally through his ripped physique. There was also something else… something that he couldn’t quite put his finger on as he was approached.

“Looks like someone is finally awake,” the creature boasted as he moved closer. “Had I thought that mask of yours would be so ineffective at keeping the drugs out of your system I would have opted for a lower dosage. It doesn’t matter though… you are ready now and my master wishes to speak to you, follow me.”

“Your master can do so right here,” Kevin replied, leveling his icy stare at the grinning creature. “As I’m sure you know my ability to walk has been significantly hindered.”

“So it has,” the creature replied as he began to walk through the door. “But I know that someone like you should more than manage to keep on your feet with your hands behind your back.”

There was nothing that Kevin could really do at this point, he found himself at a significant disadvantage and there was nothing that staying in this room could do to help him. Plus there was the fact that somewhere out there the Captain was likely attempting to rescue him and the more he could expose himself the better. Kevin found himself resigning to what this guy wanted and slowly followed him out of the room and into the hallway. It was just as bare as the room he had been in and with no windows he couldn’t tell whether he was underground or just in a building.

Though Kevin continued to try and see if he could get any more information out of the other male, who did finally introduce himself as Vulas, all the other wolf did was continue to walk in front of him silently. All he could do was watch as the muscles of the tan-furred wolf continued to shift and bulge with every movement of his body. Once more there was still something strange about the guy that he couldn’t quite put his finger on, possibly the way that his back muscles seemed to twitch without prompting or the way those rather thick veins would pop out at random like he was pulling a flex. Just who was Vulas, he thought to himself while he followed, and what did he have to do with the missing asset that they were attempting to track down?

Eventually the two walked into a large room, most of it shrouded in darkness save for a single light that hung in the middle of it. Underneath was a single metal chair that appeared to be bolted to the ground that Vulas led Kevin over. This would only make the situation worse, the white-furred wolf realized, and decided that this was the moment for him to make his break. Even with his hands tied behind his back he turned and ran, sprinting out of the room while the other male had his back turned to him. He practically skidded into the wall before running full speed down into the unknown.

Kevin quickly found that the complex was like some sort of labyrinth, and with nothing to mark the areas the wolf realized that he had gotten himself lost. All he could do was continue to move though, no doubt Vulas had started his pursuit. This was nothing else but running at this point as he tried to map out the route in his mind as quickly as he ran through it. At this point however it was just blind running, with nothing to indicate where he was going or where he could escape he may as well have been running in a maze.

But as he continued it appeared that at least for the time being the maze of twists and turns had also allowed him to evade his captor for the time being. He ducked into one of the rooms and gave a second to catch his breath while hiding in one of the dark corners. Every fiber of his being was focused on that door, waiting for it to potentially swing open so that he could ambush his pursuer. As the minutes passed and nothing came through he felt his muscles release their tension and he allowed himself a small breath of relief. Though he knew that any additional security forces this strange place might have were likely blocking off the exits and searching for him at the moment he was safe and in that moment he could plan.

It also gave him a chance to look around his surroundings for the first time since he ducked into it. Much like everything else that he had seen so far it was lacking anything that could identify what it was, the only furniture in the room being a table and chair. It didn’t feel like some sort of clandestine organization or rogue government outfit, yet somehow he had managed to get captured by it and it had also successfully blocked his communications with the rest of the team. If it was some sort of area of effect it might explain why their Captain couldn’t get a hold of him, hoping that he was somewhere out there still and not trapped inside here with him.

Just as he was about to open the door and try to sneak his way further into the facility something caught his eye that caused him to stop. It was a small chest that was pressed against the wall behind the desk that blended in with the stone. He looked around the room one last time before leaning down and opening it, finding the container unlocked. There wasn’t much inside; looked like some pieces of a shiny rock and a single roll of parchment paper that nearly covered the entire map once he had properly unfolded it.

At first his heart rose when he saw that it was a map, but the hope of it being his way out was quickly dashed as a frown formed behind his mask. “Well at least this explains all the twists and turns,” Kevin grumbled to himself as he mentally read the words Faringrad Mining Operation on the satellite photo of the small town he had been coming up on. “Looks like they’re digging pretty deep in order to get to deposits of rare earth minerals… but if what’s written on this photo is true then there haven’t been any operations here in nearly twenty years. Plus this photo looks pretty recent, which means they’re definitely here for something else.”

The blue eyes of the wolf narrowed as he looked for some sort of clue that could help him out of this mess, reading all the notes that had been scribbled onto the map. It was tough to read, whoever had written them was either very excited or had very shaky hands, but he finally managed to find something that gave him a clue. Right on the edge of the photo there was a circle around a crater with an arrow pointing to it labeled with several question and exclamation marks. It brought Kevin’s attention down to the minerals that were in the box and as he put two and two together he realized that some sort of meteorite or space impact had hit in this location.

Unfortunately there was little else that he could decipher off the map as he folded it back up to try and eliminate any traces of him being there. If he really was down deep in the mines that meant he was going to have to find whatever elevator or lift system they would use to get up and down. It would likely be heavily guarded since it was a choke-point into and out of the mine, but at least he could check it out. Once he had the map back the way it was he ducked under the desk and put it away in the chest before closing it once more.

Just as he was about to turn around a heavy force pressed against his back and pushed him down against the wood. How had someone managed to sneak up on him like that?! He tried to get out of the hold he was in but it wasn’t long before he felt something small jab against the bottom of his neck. There was the small pop behind him and almost immediately Kevin began to feel like his entire consciousness was swimming.

Whomever had ambushed him let him go and when the lupine spun around to face his attacker and retaliate he nearly fell head over heels. Only the hands of the one that had drugged him stopped from banging his head against the desk and as darkness quickly flooded his vision he only got the vague outline of who had taken him out. He heard the creature say something but it was like listening to someone while they were underwater. All he could do was succumb to whatever drug had been put into his body as he felt his eyes finally close completely and his body go limp on the floor despite his best efforts…

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“Kevin!” the white-furred wolf nearly bolted upright as he looked around and found himself in the lunchroom staring right at the stern face of the Captain. “Did you forget about our meeting or did you just think that you no longer needed to follow my instructions? Now follow me back to my office or I’ll make sure the next person you see is the security guard that’s going to kick your ass out of here!”

Kevin looked around in slight confusion, recalling something about being in a mine or something of that nature and definitely not in the training facility. Despite that he could feel himself blush slightly as he heard the snickers of the others around him while he found himself getting up and leaving. More than once he heard the snickers of the others as he got up from his seat and followed the black-furred wolf out of the mess hall and towards the private officer quarters. The entire time he walked he couldn’t help but feel something was off about the whole thing even though everything felt real to him.

Those concerns quickly evaporated and were replaced with a sudden sense of nervousness as Kevin found himself being led into the Captain’s quarters. He didn’t even remember doing anything wrong, and in fact couldn’t remember anything before the confrontation in the mess hall. “It’s time for physical inspection,” the other wolf said as he pointed at the clothing of the other male and snapped his fingers. “Take it off, right now.”

There was a bit of a pause as this scenario took a direction he didn’t expect, but as his hesitation earned him a look from the other male Kevin found himself fumbling with his buttons before he took off his shirt. That was apparently not good enough for his captain and motioned for the rest of it to go as well. As the white-furred wolf continued to expose himself he could see the tongue of Captain dart out and lick his lips while those eyes looked him up and down. There was definitely something odd going on here, Kevin thought to himself as he finally pulled off his underpants, but he found himself still doing it until he was standing there naked.

“I see you’ve been taking my physical fitness routine to heart,” The Captain said with a grin as he stepped forward, closing the distance between the two until they were mere inches from one another. “Of course all the extra training that I’ve been giving you has been paying off as well. Let’s see if you really remember what I taught you.”

Memories suddenly came flooding back to Kevin like they had been held back by a mental dam that had finally burst. As the Captain finally leaned down and kissed him it wasn’t the first time they had met in this manner as their furry bodies pressed up against one another. It wasn’t uncommon for rumors to go around that the officers of the facility had taken on one or two recruits for their own personal lovers and Kevin had the good fortune of catching his eye early on. They still had to keep it somewhat of a secret, both to keep the Captain from any unnecessary grief from his superior officers but also so that Kevin didn’t catch anything from his fellow squad mates or the other students. Plus, Kevin thought as their tongues played around in each other’s maws, there was something hot about sneaking around like some sort of secret paramour.

Even though Kevin’s body was toned from his training it was nothing in comparison to the Captain’s, his muscles bulging with strength as he picked him up and carried him over to the bed while their muzzles remained connected. Both males were shivering in anticipation as Kevin remained in the air for seemingly ages before he was finally dropped down. As his body bounced slightly Kevin was slightly surprised at the mattress being harder than he had remembered, though that thought was quickly pushed out of his mind as he watched the Captain standing over him while quickly taking his own uniform off. Kevin could see the bulge growing in the bigger wolf’s pants already, matching his own member that was thickening between his legs.

“Permission to lend a hand,” Kevin said as he felt himself grow bolder with the comfort that came with the newfound familiarity of the situation.

“Granted,” Captain replied, his fingers leaving the button on his pants that he was just about to undo after his shirt had hit the floor. “Better make it quick before I burst through these things and I’ll have to explain why I need a new pair of pants.”

Kevin was more than eager to carry out his new order, getting on his knees on the bed while undoing the fly of the pants. The second that he had gotten it open and began to slide down the already hard cock had flopped out and nearly hit him in his muzzle. The glistening ebon flesh was too tempting to resist and he nuzzled against it while pulling down those pants at the same time. He had Captain step out of them though as his focus became the sensitive organ in front of him, looking up to see the wolf shudder in pure pleasure as his tongue slid from root to tip.

This appeared to push the bigger male over the line and Kevin’s eyes opened wide when he felt a pair of hands press against the back of his head and push him forward. He let out a small grunt as his muzzle was quickly impaled, feeling the thick member slide completely inside him until the head was nearly touching the back of his throat. It was clear that Captain was very needy at this point and was taking charge, the white wolf grabbing those thickly muscled thighs and holding on as the hands on his head set the rhythm. He could feel his own cock practically throbbing in time with the one in his maw as he slid up and down the length for a while before he was pulled off completely.

“Something wrong?” Kevin asked as he watched the wolf move over to the nearby dresser, one hand still gently rubbing his maleness to keep it erect while the other rummaged through the drawer.

“Quite the opposite actually,” Captain replied with a grin as he pulled out two items from the drawer before closing it once more. “I’m supposed to give this to you next week when they give out squad formations but I want to see you with it on right now. It’ll give you a chance to see how it’s going to be when we have some free time out in the field.”

Kevin let out a gasp of excitement as he saw what Captain was holding in his hands. To those that didn’t know it would have looked like a regular cloth mask and a pair of goggles, but to the two wolves the knew it was the single most advanced piece of technology he was ever going to receive. It was designed to look deceptively simple as Captain came over and helped Kevin put it on, feeling the stretchy material wrap around his muzzle before it was secured behind him. Though it covered his mouth and nose completely it allowed him to breathe and talk but had the rigidity to stay on his face even if something actively pulled on it.

“So this means they approved to have me on your squad?” Kevin asked as the googles slid into place, completing the look on the otherwise naked lupine.

“Paperwork just came through today,” Captain replied as he grabbed the second item that was a bottle of lube and slathered his throbbing member with it. “Of course you know that means if we’re out in the field you can no longer use that mouth to pleasure me, so I thought we would get some training in on battlefield positions. Why don’t you go ahead and get yourself on all fours so that we can get started?”

The other wolf was more than happy to follow that order, getting back down on the bed while Captain continued to prepare himself. While he waited he continued to marvel at the feeling of the mask on his face, not only at how snug it was but from the sense of accomplishment that he got from it. But there was another feeling that came up, a sense of confusion that he had gotten earlier when he was in the mess hall. It was like a contradiction, part of him remembering that he had been wearing this mask for ages already even though he had just gotten it.

Is this… some sort of dream? Even though it all seemed real to him that thought seemed to stick in his head that this was nothing more than an illusion. Brief flashes of memory started to come back to him such as the mine shaft and the feeling of panic from being captured… though trying to hold onto them was like trying to grab onto water. It was like something was trying to keep him in this dream… or was it a memory… as he felt something press up against his rear. Without even knowing the bigger wolf had gotten behind him, his lubed shaft ready to go as the wolf whispered to him to relax while those fingers gripped and massaged his hips.

Any idea Kevin had about this being a dream was quickly pushed aside from the sudden burst of pleasure as he felt Captain beginning to stretch him open. At first it was just a finger, enough to spread more of the lube around while at the same time getting his muscles used the stretch. Eventually it got to two fingers, Kevin feeling his breath quick against the confines of the mask. Finally after all that teasing they pulled out, only to feel an even greater pressure against him while Captain’s body settled further over him.

Finally, Kevin thought as he gripped the sheets, breathing heavily into his mask as he felt the Captain start to spread open the muscles of his tailhole. He could hear the huff of the wolf above him as he tightened around the thick tool pushing into him. The two males began to work into one another until the Captain hilted him and had their bodies pressed together while he got used to the throbbing length inside him. Once he acclimated the Captain began to thrust into him, causing both to grunt and moan.

About thirty minutes later the two lupines were against one another in bed, Kevin pressed up against his Captain as he cooled down from their romp between the sheets. “It’s very awkward to kiss you with this mask on,” Kevin commented after rubbing his nose against the muzzle of the other male. “Are you sure that I can’t even take it off while we’re at the base camp or something?”

“I’m afraid not,” the Captain replied. “That mask is there not only to keep you in contact at all times with the rest of your squad but to protect you in all cases of danger. If we’re on a mission you keep it on no matter what, even if it’s hiding those kissable lips of yours.”

“I suppose you’re right,” Kevin said with a sigh. “Still, it means that we won’t be able to do anything with my mouth.”

“I’m sure we can find other ways around that…” the Captain said with a laugh, but as he did so something seemed off to Kevin. The black wolf’s voice didn’t sound like his own at the end, like it had shifted mid-way into something that wasn’t his.

“Um…” Kevin said as he looked at the Captain. “What did you say?”

“I said,” the Captain replied, though as Kevin blinked the face he had been staring into suddenly morphed into that of the tan-furred lupine smirking at him. “I’m sure we can find other ways around that.”