First Grooming Session

Clyde sat in the library of the college at one of the private rooms, a coffee in his hand that he wasn’t drinking and a book in front of him that he hadn’t even opened yet. He couldn’t go back to his dorm bedroom because every time he did he found himself on the computer looking at the hypnosis videos that the Houndmaster had sent him and he needed some time in his own headspace in order to think about what had just happened to him. Even though it had been a week since his time with the other three rubber hounds it felt like no time had passed at all, though that was mostly because he spent most of it under a hypnotic trance. If it weren’t for the fact that somehow it was messing with his mind to give him a near eidetic memory it would probably cause his studies to suffer, but that was helping him too as he was doing even better in college than before with near perfect grades.

The hypnosis tracks weren’t the problem that he was grappling with however, and with the blinds drawn and in the relative privacy of the study room he sighed and stretched the waistband of his sweatpants. Underneath was the familiar sight of the rubber jock that he had been wearing ever since he was inducted into the pack, which was what the rubber pups that were in it told him it was called as he reached down and gave it a squeeze. As he felt the shudder of pleasure that came from it he pushed the jock down as well and looked at the silver rubber cock shaped as a hybrid of human and canine that was nestled inside. Anyone that would have seen it would assume that it was some sort of sex toy cock sheath that he was wearing, but Clyde had quickly discovered the truth of it.

It was actually his rubber cock.

It still baffled Clyde’s mind that it was real, but even after careful examination it wasn’t just stuck on him or even fused to his flesh. This thing hung from his groin like it had been there all along and from what he saw when he had gotten it all the other rubber pups had the exact same. That threw everything that he knew about the Houndmaster and his kennel into question, but by this point he found himself unable to even think about trying to break away from it. Silver was still inside of him and growing by the day, aided by the hypnotic files that he had been enthralled by as his mind was slowly enslaved to the glowing spirals and feel of rubber against his body.

As he felt himself stiffening Clyde quickly snapped both the jock and his sweatpants back into place, which were the only things of his old wardrobe that actually fit him now. It was the other thing that had caused him concern when he noticed it; his body had not only grown more fit and muscular during his training sessions both alone and with the other pups but it appeared that he had grown taller too. He hadn’t believed it until he tried to put on a pair of pants that used to be comfortable to him and found that the cuff went up above his ankle. It was hard to believe but between the physical changes to his body and the addition of his new equipment he wondered just how far beyond just standard puppy play this went.

Clyde didn’t have long to muse about it before his phone went off, and though he had initially resolved not to answer any calls today he found his hand darting towards it as he answered. “Hello Silver,” the voice that Clyde recognized as Blue said, letting out a bark upon hearing his own pup name that caused him to be thankful that he was in a private area. “Catching up on a little reading?”

For a second Clyde wondered how he knew that before he remembered that the phone given to him by the Houndmaster made it so any of the pups could track him. “I was just trying to get ahead on some of my courses,” Clyde replied as he looked down at the unopened book. “Why, what’s going on?”

“Well now that you’ve had a few days to adjust to your new equipment I thought that it would be time for you to get a few other accessories other than just that jock and collar,” Blue explained, which caused Clyde to blush slightly. “The Houndmaster has been rather pleased with your progress so he’s given us quite the allowance to spend on you, but that’s too be expected given how good a boy you are.” The last few words caused Clyde to practically vibrate in his seat as he felt his invisible tail wagging, letting out another bark of happiness. “That’s right, so if you could head out of the library and down towards the public parking area I’ll be waiting there in order to drive you to our shopping trip.”

Clyde found himself nodding even though he was just talking through the phone normally, then quickly hung up and grabbed his coffee to leave. Even though he could already start to feel Silver pushing his way into his psyche he needed to keep his pup self out of his head for a little while so that he could ask Blue some questions. He hadn’t initiated contact after the last time he had seen him and the other pups because he wasn’t sure if he would overstep, and the last thing he wanted to do was to cross someone that seemed to have the potential to alter someone’s body on a physical level. When Clyde got outside he saw that there was a car waiting for him the parking lot and when he got to it the driver wasn’t Blue, who prompted him to go into the back.

When Clyde opened the door he saw that the tinted glass was hiding Blue, who sat there in his usual rubber attire and gave him a wave. As he got in and closed the door behind him however he began to wonder whether or not that actually was a bodysuit… he had never seen the pup take it off and every time that they’re together he had it on even if his outfit wasn’t exactly the same. “I’m glad you got down here so quickly,” Blue said as he pulled out his phone and tapped something on it. “I think that you’re going to really enjoy it.”

“I’m sure I will,” Clyde replied as Blue suddenly tossed him something, looking down to see the silver rubber pup hood in his lap before he glanced back up. “I was wondering actually if we could have a little talk? About… you know…”

Clyde gestured down to his lap and caused Blue to chuckle slightly. “I find it ironic that your curiosity is getting the better of you today,” Blue stated, waving his hand dismissively as Clyde was about to ask what that meant. “Tell you what, you put on that hood and then you can ask all the questions that you want.”

“Really?” Clyde asked, the rubber pup nodding his head. “You won’t say anything that’s going to distract me from my line of thought? Won’t call me a good puppy or anything like that to have Silver come out?”

“Not a peep,” Blue replied as he put his fingers to the rubber muzzle in motion like locking something with a key. “Better hurry though, we don’t have too long before we reach our destination and I doubt you’ll be asking many questions once we get there.”

The prompt pushed Clyde to quickly grab the edges of the mask and start to slide them over his own head, his body shivering from the touch of the smooth substance as it was pulled down over him. Even though he had started to get used to the feeling of rubber from his jock and collar, as well as his most recent addition, the feel of it completely enveloping his face was a sensation that caused him to swell with arousal every time he did it. Almost immediately he could feel his pup self begin to bubble up to the surface and it took all of Clyde’s concentration to keep it down so he could ask his questions. He expected Blue to be true to his word and not say any of the usual phrases that normally called Silver to the surface, but when he got the lenses of the mask to line up with his own eyes he saw something that caused him to gasp.

“What?” Blue said as he continued to lean back in the seat, his hand lightly bouncing the bright blue cock that had emerged from his rubber groin.

“That…” Clyde said as his mouth began to water, feeling the material around his own groin begin to tighten as his eyes immediately fixated on the shiny shaft that was on display. “That’s not fair…”

“I said I wouldn’t say a thing to bring out Silver,” Blue replied as a smirk appeared on his masked face as the pads of his rubber feed slid under Clyde’s shirt and stroked along his flat stomach. “Never said that I wouldn’t make myself more comfortable. Now, what are the questions that you had to ask?”

Clyde could feel the questions already starting to evaporate from his mind as he began to move forward, putting his hands on the toned rubber-covered thighs of the other man as his masked face drifted towards the throbbing member. He could feel a gentle tug on his collar as Blue continued to guide him forward until the tip was right in front of his face to where he was practically touching it. The barking in Clyde’s mind grew and he knew that he needed to service his packmate, that it was the way the kennel work as he slowly pushed the rubber cock past his lips. As he began to stretch his mouth over it he felt a hand pet against the top of his head and Clyde’s struggle to remain himself eroded away, leaving the space for Silver to assert itself once more.

As soon as the rubber pup became himself once more he began to bob his head up and down with greater gusto, getting more of the thick shaft in with each time as Blue let out a moan. “Seems that Clyde wasn’t so keen on asking questions after all,” Blue said with a chuckle, looking into the silver lenses of the pup hooded creature sucking him off and seeing him nod his head while still keeping the synthetic cock inside of his maw. “Let’s see how your training has been going; I want you to try and get all the way down to the root, and if you do that I have an extra special surprise for you.”

Just hearing the other rubber pup tell him to show him what he got spurred Silver to push his maw down more, though with the exercises and tapes that he had been utilizing he still had to be careful and take it slow. As the tip bumped up against the back of his throat it caused the rubber pup to shake slightly, but he just huffed through his nose and straightened himself out for a better angle to keep going. He was almost two-thirds of the way down when it started to slide into his throat and the feeling of the throbbing tip of one of his fellow pack stretching him out in that way was heavenly. As a rubber pup it was his job to worship the shiny cocks of others, especially from those of the kennel as he continued to slowly work his way down.

While Silver wasn’t sure whether Blue had meant his muzzle or his lips after about ten minutes he had felt the tip of his mask bump up against the rubber while it made a tiny squeak noise. That seemed to be enough for Blue and that was good for him since he wasn’t sure with how full his throat was if he could take any more. Once he had pulled completely off Blue congratulated him for suppressing his gag reflex and for getting the entire cock inside of his throat. Though that had been the end of it and Silver whimpered at not getting Blue to orgasm the other rubber pup told him that it was fine and it would come with training before he was deep-throating like a champ, and also they had arrived at their destination anyway.

When Silver looked out through the tinted windows he was surprised to find that they were actually at the mall, which given their clothing and the fact that Blue was covered head to toe in rubber while it was the middle of the day he thought was the last place they would be. As they opened the doors and got out though he found that they were in the back portion where deliveries were made with a small strip of forest obfuscating the area from the road. Silver felt something press against his neck and when he looked to see what it was he felt Blue tug on the leash he had just attached to get him to move along. To anyone that might have been watching it probably would have been an odd sight but with the way everything was situated the main parking lot didn’t even come back into this area as they went up to one of the metal delivery doors.

Blue went over to the keypad that was next to it and punched in several numbers, which caused the light to turn green and allowed them entry. That just got them into a small hallway and when they got to a second door Silver was surprised to see that there was no doorknob or any other kind of mechanism to allow them in. There was also a camera that hung in the corner and as Blue waved to it he said that he had a new pup that needed to be groomed before pointing to Silver. Without knowing what to do Silver just waved and let out a bark, which caused Blue to turn and motion for him to be quiet as a loud buzzing could be heard to allow them inside.

Almost immediately Silver could smell both latex and leather as they walked into what Blue called a fetish boutique. As he looked around in awe he saw all manner of gear for all types of play; pony, pup, drone, and even some of the more extreme bondage was all on display as the two walked forward. Blue wasn’t browsing around however and when Silver started to get distracted he felt the tug on his collar to bring him back to following the more experienced hound. When they got to the back of the store they found the glass desk to be unoccupied and Blue told Silver to sit down while he did the same in one of the shiny chairs that faced it.

After waiting for a few minutes both Blue and Silver heard a voice from behind them. “I apologize for not being at my desk Blue,” the smooth voice said as Silver saw a hand reach around from behind the chair and rub against his chest before they walked over to the desk. “I take it this is the new member of that kennel that you’re a part of? The Houndmaster?”

Silver felt his jaw drop slightly as he looked at the creature that sat down in front of him, blinking several times as even his pup brain had a hard time processing what he was seeing. They were much like Blue but instead of the pup hood the man had on a feline mask with similar lenses to his own, the silver reflecting in the light along with the patterning that he had that ran from the hood all the way down the catsuit he wore. “You’re… a feline?” Silver asked as he tilted his head in curiosity.

“What, you don’t think that pup play is the only thing that gets the sort of attention that you have?” the rubber cat replied as he gave Silver a fanged smile. “As you can see around you we cater to critters of all types; horses, dogs, even those who wish to be dragons are serviced here. As management of this store I decided to go with something worthy of such a high status, cats do rule the world after all.”

“Or so they like to think,” Blue replied, both of them chuckling as Silver continued to move his head between the two of them. “Silver, this is Cloudy, Cloudy, this is Silver. Though it remains to be said he has decided to be a clouded leopard in his rubber form, but we all make mistakes.”

“Now now Blue,” Cloudy said as he leaned back, stretching out his lithe, toned body as though to put it on display for the two for them. “Green doesn’t look good on you, so don’t be jealous. Now I already got the call from your benefactor so feel free to head back to the fitting room, the pup over here is going to need a loaner to make sure everything looks good.”

Before Silver could say anything he felt another tug on his collar and looked over to see Blue guiding him over to the another part of the shop. “Are we getting a bunch of toys?” Silver asked excitedly as he passed by a rack of them. “Clyde could use some new ones, maybe bigger too to keep training to be a good pup! Also Cloudy seems nice, but why is he a cat?”

“I see the questions are back,” Blue stated with a chuckle as he pulled something out of a nearby bin and handed it to Silver. “I imagine that playtime is going to be over soon, so why don’t I wait for you to put this on before we go any further with the inquiry. It’s a neck entry suit so we don’t have to take off the mask and should be fine with the collar too, but the jock is going to have to go for the time being.”

Silver just nodded but as he quickly shed his clothing as well as the rubber jock the sight of his silver latex member had brought back all the questions he had to the surface once more, and with it came Clyde as well. He shuddered slightly as he found himself practically naked in a fetish store, the only thing on him was his collar and the hood as he could feel himself start to stiffen despite himself. As he glanced over at where the clouded leopard was he saw that the rubber creature was still at his desk working, though even from the distance they were at he could tell that the feline was leering at him.

When he turned back towards Blue the rubber pup preempted him by saying that they needed to get the suit on first so that they could start trying things out. Clyde nodded and let out a soft woof as he began to slide his feet into the suit and felt the slick material pressing against it. He paused however when he remembered that normally one had to treat their skin with something to make it easier, but as he looked down at the suit he noticed something he hadn’t before. In the last few days he had been so preoccupied with the rubber cock that he had gotten that Clyde hadn’t realized that there was another change that happened to his body…

…he was completely hairless from the neck down.

The combination of his smooth skin and the rubber that Blue had started to help him into had caused his new member to become fully erect, Clyde nearly falling to his knees when it was enveloped up into the suit. When both his feet slid easily into the legs of the suit he could feel the shiny material stretch slightly around him, compressing against his body as the other rubber pup fished his cock out through the slit in the groin and let it bounce there while pulling up the suit the rest of the way. With the help of the other man it wasn’t long until there wasn’t a trace of his human skin left, the last of it being covered up as Blue tucked the end of the suit upwards through the collar and was hidden by the mask. As Clyde stood there he couldn’t help but rub his hands against the bodysuit as he was slowly turned around until he faced a mirror and saw two nearly identical rubber pup men standing there next to one another.

“What do you think?” Blue asked as he ran his hands down the toned form of Silver’s body, which while not close to the physique of the other pup was starting to get there. “Feels good doesn’t it? Being completely encased, finally covering up the last of your humanity to embrace the pup inside.”

Clyde heard more barking in his mind and he had to look away before Silver came bounding to the surface, ready to claim the rubber body as his own even as the feel of the synthetic material against his skin was incredibly arousing. “I… it’s hard to believe that I’m standing here like this,” Clyde said as he looked down at himself once he had calmed down. “Is this it? Am I part of master’s kennel now?”

“Oh no, you’re not there yet,” Blue replied as he put a hand on Clyde’s shoulder. “As Cloudy mentioned this is a loaner that is given out so that we can see what accessories will look good on you without it clashing with human skin tones. I’m so pleased to hear that you’re getting eager to keep pushing forward, master was right when he talked highly of you.”

Clyde could feel a tremor of pleasure go down his spine as he was led over to an area that had various tails, Blue telling him to turn around before he started to feel him pushing various ones up against his tailbone to see how they looked. It was a surreal feeling for him; it felt like he was just spending a day out shopping with a friend and yet they were in a store run by a rubber feline while a rubber pup that belonged to the same pack as him tried out various items to see how they would look. Along with the tail they also looked at restriction paws and various cuffs and harnesses, which Blue had kept to the silver coloration in order to match his hood. From the excited way that Blue wagged his own tail Clyde could tell that the other man was extremely happy for him, especially since he continued to keep picking things out including custom leg and arm restraints.

Once they were done with the picking out of items Cloudy took a note of everything and then told Blue that once Silver was ready he could come in for final measurements. “Final measurements…” Clyde said as he squeezed his cock, which had been out nearly the entire time, and finally looked at Blue as he paid for the items. “Blue, what’s happening to me, why is my cock like this? Are you… am I…”

“Shhh, Silver…” Blue said as he came up to Clyde and rubbed his arms, who shivered from the sensation of rubber on rubber. “There’s a reason that I’m not answering these questions, and considering your first reaction to it wasn’t demanding to change back you know that whatever you are in store for you want deep down. Now I will tell you that there is one good thing that comes with having a cock like that, and that is access…”

Silver cocked his head in question as they moved over towards one of the benches that were in the bondage section of the area, Blue shouting to Cloudy if he wouldn’t mind doing a little demonstration and getting the reply if they break it they buy it. Blue chuckled and as Clyde was about to lay down on it the other rubber pup stopped him, then surprised him by going down on it himself and using the footholds to put his legs up into the air. “I think your instincts are good to guide you to what’s going to happen next,” Blue said with a grin as he looked up. “Good pups with rubber cocks get to bury their bones, and you are a good pup, right?”

The other rubber pup practically started to vibrate before Silver let out a very loud bark of excitement. “I’m a good pup!” Silver exclaimed before he practically pounced on top of the other man, panting already despite just getting started as he lined up his silver cock with the hole beneath him. As he guided the tip between those shiny cheeks he noticed that Blue’s butt had rubber that seemed to go inside of him, though for the horny pup that didn’t matter much to him as he moved forward and began to push inside.

Blue’s back arched as he was penetrated and Silver let out a groan as the tip of his maleness was quickly enveloped by the other man’s tailhole. It was the first time since he had started on this journey that he had been allowed to do this, and the sensation of having those slick inner walls clamp down on the sensitive synthetic flesh of his cock nearly made Silver weak in the knees. Good pups knew how to worship a rubber cock, and Blue was a very good pup as he managed to squeeze in internal muscles as inch after inch of the shiny silver shaft disappeared inside of him. There was no lube needed or necessary, the pack knew how to pleasure one another as the somewhat soft blue cock also quickly stiffened once more.

Though Silver reached down in order to start to stroke it Blue batted his hands away and told him to make him cum hands free, which while it was something that Blue had done for him multiple times it was a first for him. The rubber pup took his free hands and rubbed them against the inner thighs of the other man as he continued to thrust forward while he tried to figure out how to do such a thing. It was hard with the pleasure coursing through his body but eventually Silver could see when he was hitting the exact right spot with how the other rubber pup would jump, and when he saw one particularly strong reaction he decided to thrust there fast and hard while building up his own orgasm.

Eventually Blue let out a loud howl as he came, his cock jumping as his cum splattered out onto his chest. He also managed to clamp down on Silver’s member and cause the other rubber pup to orgasm as well and eventually the two laid there panting hard. “That is… a very good boy…” Blue huffed as he petted Silver on his shiny head. “Why don’t you go ahead and take off that suit, Cloudy wouldn’t appreciate it if you walked off with one of his loaners.”

Silver let out a happy bark and as he left Blue remained on the bench, looking up at the fluorescent ceiling lights until a shiny feline head came into his field of view. “I squared everything away with your benefactor,” Cloudy said as he helped Blue up, then handed him a towel. “I don’t mean to pry but I couldn’t help but overhear and you know that you can’t keep him in the dark forever. If the Houndmaster doesn’t tell him eventually there will be someone out there that will explain things to him, especially since he only has half the pieces to the puzzle he’s trying to solve.”

“Master knows when to break it to his new pups,” Blue replied as he took the clipboard after cleaning himself off, signing the sheet of paper and taking back the card he had given. “And by that time Silver will have joined the kennel fully and completely as one of us. Also of course you mean to pry, you’re a cat, it’s what you do.”

Cloudy just scoffed at that and patted Blue on the chest. “I’m sure you could say the same thing about the last pup you trained,” Cloudy said, which prompted the rubber pup to frown and the latex feline to bring up his hands. “I didn’t mean anything by it, merely pointing out as a friend the outcome of your last foray into training. You may have gotten him through his first grooming session but he still has quite a while until he’s allowed into the fold, I just don’t want you crying in my bed if he gets poached before that happens. Treats and sex sometimes just aren’t enough, you need to trust that he’s not going to run off on you.”

Blue went up to Cloudy as a soft growl emanated from his chest, but as the muscular man came up to the smaller one the two leaned in and began to kiss each other. As the two made out though they were unaware that someone had been watching them, Clyde leaning back into his hiding spot where he had been after seeing the rubber feline come up to engage his packmate. He had just gotten out of the rubber suit when he had gone back to ask Blue where he needed to put it but when he heard the conversation they had it only put more questions into his mind. What was Cloudy talking about, and what was Blue attempting to hide from him?