Social Acclimation

Two days had passed since Clyde had been taken to the boutique in order to get more accessories for his rubber pup form, which was what he had called it whenever he was in his Silver mindset. After they had left Cloudy’s store Blue had taken him to some sort of hotel room and brought out the pup within him in order to do more training, which mostly consisted of him being on the bed while told that he was a good, obedient puppy. The pup part of him naturally loved it and by the time the human part of him had managed to reconstitute himself it was when he had awoken the next morning, though for the entire weekend Blue made sure that he was on a short leash. On the third day when Clyde got up he found that he had somehow managed to get back to his dorm room and found the silver rubber pup hood on the sheets lying next to his feet along with the jock and collar.

It was strange to not feel either article of clothing pressed against him; by this point he had gotten so used to having them on it was almost like a part of his body, something that both sent a thrill down his body and also caused him concern. It didn’t help that as he started to get moving around he saw one addition to his body that was clearly there to stay in the form of his silver rubber cock dangling down between his legs. Just the sight of it caused a surge of pleasurable frustration and as he gave it another experimental tug he yet again found that it was adhered to his body somehow. While part of him took the fact that there was no seam between flesh and rubber to mean that it had somehow fused itself to his sensitive flesh Clyde wasn’t quite ready to go that far into the supernatural realm.

Regardless as Clyde went to his computer, making sure that the hypnosis programs that had brought him there in the first place weren’t up, he found that there was another situation that he had to take care of. They were getting close to the first round of tests that would determine the trajectory of his college career, which despite his increasingly razor-sharp focus he had been trying to avoid the lectures at all cost. Even though the jock hid his new assets well enough he always felt like people were looking at him and particularly at his groin while he walked. It was a strange thing to be self-conscious of, especially since he didn’t have to before, but as long as he didn’t get excited he guessed that there was nothing to be worried about.

A gurgling in his stomach reminded him of another need that he had and as Clyde went towards the door he found himself stopping dead in his tracks before he could get out of the threshold. It felt like he was about to step out of his room completely naked and when he felt his fingers pressing up against his neck he knew why. Part of him had hoped that perhaps he could leave the influence of the pup collar and jock behind so he could get some questions answered, but he found his hands shaking as he attempted to leave without them. He was being a bad pup, his own mind told him as he found himself looking back, how could he leave without the things that his owner had lovingly given to him?

Clyde found himself running his hands through his hair as he realized just how deep his post-hypnotic enthrallment was as he resigned himself to going back and grabbing the two articles. After taking off the sweats he had put on he found his new phone falling out onto the floor and before he could even register it he darted down and scooped it up before it hit the carpet. What surprised him more then the fact that he had managed to make such a catch was how effortless it was to do it. It was like someone else had guided his hand to grab it and as he looked at the screen he found that his thumb had pressed one of the hidden folders that was on it.

Just as he realized what it was Clyde found a smile spreading on his face as he was greeted with the comforting spiral that was framed by a rubber wolf head. He had been a naughty puppy and needed more training, Silver said inside his mind, and it wasn’t long before he had put the headphones in his ears before sliding on the jock and collar immediately. Once he was done with that he put on his normal clothing over them and slid his pup hood in his backpack before heading out to do what he had originally intended, except this time it was under heavy enthrallment as he made his way to the cafeteria. It wasn’t the first time that he had been hypnotized while he was walking and as the screen shifted he looked like everyone else that had their head buried in their phone while they walked.

Just as Clyde was about to get to the student cafeteria he got a call, which when he saw the image of Blue pop up on the screen he answered it immediately. “Looks like someone was a bad pup,” Blue’s voice said through the headphones as the hypnotic programming and subliminals were cut off, the words causing the entranced man to whimper slightly. “Change of plan, you are going to follow the coordinates that will be sent to your phone.”

“I’m going there?” Clyde said after he saw his screen shift over towards a large park near the bay that the town sat on. “But I didn’t get my box of supplies today and I was just going to get something to eat.”

“It sounds like the puppy was going to sneak out a few treats without his owner’s permission,” Blue replied, which if Clyde did have dog ears they would be flat against his head at the rebuke. “But I think we can let it slide, just make sure you get to the spot that’s indicated on the phone as soon as you can. We don’t want to be kept waiting.”

Before Clyde could ask anything the phone hung up, leaving him with just the set of coordinates on his phone and a gnawing sensation of Silver in his psyche. Even though the pup wanted to be let out and show just how good of a boy he could be the last place he would do that is in the middle of the quad. As he steeled his resolve and focused himself once more he found as he looked back down at his phone that there was another notification on it. Up until that point he hadn’t realized that there was a rideshare app installed on the device but when Clyde read the text he found that someone had ordered him one and that it was on its way…

About half an hour later the car pulled up to the parking lot of the park and stopped it there, telling Clyde that he had arrived at his destination. Even though he hadn’t been the one that booked it in the first place he knew from his own phone that this was where he needed to go. When he asked if there was a tip or anything the driver said that he had already left one and as soon as he stepped out of the vehicle. As Clyde felt the bite of the air once more he found himself standing alone at the park with his backpack in one hand and his phone in the other.

Just as he began to wonder if anyone was going to come for him there was another ding on his phone and he looked to see that instead of coordinates there was a pair of instructions instead. Clyde immediately began to dutifully follow them and as they told them to walk forward he found himself heading towards the edge of the forest. At first he wondered if they were just going to have him wander blindly in the woods before he saw a running trail that was there, and as he saw that it was closed he saw his phone blink and tell him to ignore it. He just shrugged and started to follow the trail, which was the only thing that the phone told him to do.

After about ten minutes had passed Clyde could no longer see the park as the trail wound its way through the forest, and as he got to a small clearing that had a building where people could use the restroom he got another ding that this time was in the form of a text message. “It’s time for you to be a good boy,” Clyde read, his heart fluttering at reading the words. “No need to be shy, let Silver out to play.”

As images of other various rubber pups flashed on his screen Clyde’s pupils dilated as the barking he heard was coming from his own mind. The human had been hoping to see Blue and ask him some questions regarding what he had overheard at Cloudy’s shop, but as soon as the command that was given he could feel his priorities shifting. As he put his hands to his head the feel of his human face had caused him to almost recoil, as though it was alien to him as the manifesting pup grabbed the bag he had been carrying and practically ripped it open. A few moments later a loud sigh of relief escaped from the man as the rubber slid down his chin and was secured right to his collar, Silver groaning a bit from the pleasurable sensation of being in his hood once more.

But that wasn’t enough as the pup mindset manifest once more and it wasn’t long before Silver began to take off his pants. Despite having an area to change he found no reason for him to do that, even as Clyde’s modesty reared up there was no stopping him from pulling off his clothing until he stood on the path only in a jock and his collar along with the hood. Though there was a chill in the air it didn’t stop the pup from enjoying his newfound freedom from his cloth prison, though just as he was about to stick his hand into his jock to fish out the hardening rubber cock within there was a buzzing noise that caught his attention. For a brief moment Clyde’s more clinical mind reasserted itself enough to not pleasure himself while answering the phone, though he didn’t make a move for his clothing as he saw that there was a message that simply told him to look behind him.

When Clyde did he nearly jumped as he saw Blue standing there with his arms crossed, his rubber body reflecting the sun overhead. What he did do was let out a loud bark that caused his cheeks to burn in slight embarrassment, though with Silver just on the cusp of being the dominant personality he found his butt wagging as though proud of it. “You scared the life out of me,” Clyde said as he continued to try and keep himself from masturbating even as his cock began to stretch out his jock. “Silver… I… we’re going to expose ourselves at this rate.”

“Go right ahead,” Blue replied, Clyde’s eyes going wide as he shifted his own jock aside and let his bright blue cock flop out. “I’ll even join you.”

“But… we’re out in public…” Clyde said, though the barking in his head was getting loud enough that he knew that he was getting desperate to embrace his pup side. If he let Silver take over though he wouldn’t get anything from Blue, but with the rubber surrounding his head and the sight of the studly creature in front of him meant his own resistance was crumbling quick. “How…”

“Aside from the trail being closed most of this area that we led you too belongs to the Houndmaster,” Blue explained as he stepped forward, motioning for Silver to go down on his knees which the pup happily did. “Soon we’ll be on his land proper, but since we can be assured no one is coming this way I want to make sure this naughty puppy knows where his place is. We’ll have to be quick though, just as you made sure I didn’t have to wait I wouldn’t want to do the same with the others.”

Others… as Silver’s maw eagerly moved forward as soon as the grass touched his knees the still human part of his mind realized that Blue wouldn’t be the only one that he would be interacting with. Up until recently it had just been him, save for his time where he got the silver cock that was fully erect when he met with Red and Green. Though it meant that Clyde probably wouldn’t be getting any further in his inquiry the thought had put Silver over the moon. The idea that he might be around the rest of the pack upped his eagerness and grabbed Blue by the butt to push his hips forward and drive that thick shaft into his maw.

The training and exercises that Silver had been getting had upped his ability to suck on rubber cock, and with a little hypnotic training any trace of a gag reflex that he had before was gone and allowed him to get his throat in. It didn’t take long before the back of his shiny head was grabbed and the other pup pumped his hips forward until the synthetic snout of his hood was being pushed up against his groin. As Blue had mentioned Silver wasn’t on his knees long until he felt the one standing cum inside his maw, holding his head so that the pup would swallow every last drop as a reminder on how to be a good puppy. Silver was more than keen to show just how good of a dog he could be and as he felt the last jets hit the back of his throat he felt something get secured to his collar.

Once they were done and Blue pulled out of his maw the rubber-covered man led his scantily clad pup off the main path and down a smaller one. Though Silver tried to go on all fours as a proper dog the combination of his bare skin clad only in a loincloth and his lack of training in the way to move caused him to stumble enough times to abandon the idea. As he got up on two legs it allowed Clyde to manifest a bit more and he was just happy that Silver had left on their shoes as they walked the narrow path. For a few minutes they continued like this before they got over the crest of a somewhat large hill and Clyde could hear the sound of waves against the beach before he saw what laid beyond.

“Welcome to the den of the Houndmaster,” Blue explained as Clyde looked out over the rather large complex, which would be more like a compound than a house as it overlooked the bay. “His private sanctum where he houses his pack. This is where we live, where we play, and where we enjoy one another.”

For a second Clyde was too flabbergasted to catch what was being said, but as his mind caught up he found himself looking over at Blue in surprise. “We?” Clyde asked. “You mean that I’m part of the pack?”

“Yes and no,” Blue replied. “The fact that you were willing to shed your human garments, along with your phone, and come out as you are means that you’ve been making great progress in your training.” When Clyde instinctively reached down to his jock to grab at the pocket that wasn’t there his wide eyes looked up to see the smiling rubber pup holding the phone in his hand. “However there is still a bit of a barrier between human and pup so you won’t officially be recognized as part of the pack, but with bringing you into the fold like this and having you introduced to the others is a very big step.”

Clyde could feel his heart skip a beat and once more felt his butt wagging despite himself, his body twitching in slight surprise as he felt the smooth fingers of the other man grab his hip and give it a squeeze. If they were just two guys it might feel like they were coming back to Blue’s place, but with him standing there only in a jock, collar, and pup hood with his bare ass exposed while led on a leash by a guy completely covered in rubber there was nothing normal about it. As they walked down the hill towards the estate Blue listed off a few ground rules for when he would be introduced to the rest of them, which mostly consisted of listening to everything he did. By the time Blue finished they had reached the yard, but instead of just going to the front door they went around the entire building to the beach side.

At this point the lack of stimulation and walking about had gotten Clyde’s urges under control, which was probably what Blue was looking for as they went in through the back gate and into a well-maintained yard. As they made their way around the rather tall gate he could see movement inside the large windows of the house and it wasn’t long before the door opened. As soon as he saw the shine of a red pup mask he found his heart skipping a beat, but Red wasn’t the only one that exited the estate as several more came out as well. Clyde found himself gasping as he saw that there were half a dozen of the rubber-covered, well-toned men in pup hoods that came out and joined Blue and Clyde on the other side of the fence that separated them.

“This is a bit of a surprise Blue,” Red said as he looked Clyde over, though as the silver-hooded pup pushed his muzzle against the bars as Silver took over. “I thought that you wouldn’t be bringing him around the compound until after you got him completely finished off physically.”

“I… decided that perhaps he could use a little more interactions with other rubber pups,” Blue replied sheepishly.

“Ah, I’m guessing Cloudy gave you an earful,” Red said, which hearing the name Silver propped his head over after trying to nuzzle the orange pup on the other side of the fence. Though the pup was taking over his thoughts the curiosity of the human side of him prompted him to listen in. “I saw the box that just came in and I know that you took Silver shopping, it’s not hard to figure out what’s going on.”

“We’ll talk about this later Red,” Blue said as he went over to Silver and had him get down on his knees where the groins of the other pups were right in front of him. “Silver has walked a long way for this play date that I set up, now why don’t we go ahead and show this new puppy a good time? And since you’ve already had your time with him I think it’s only fair that the other members of the pack have a chance to get acquainted with him before we bring him in.”

While Clyde could see Red frown and cross his arms over his chest he didn’t say anything else, and while he would have wanted to know what the two were talking about seeing the others slide down their jocks and expose their rubber cocks Silver immediately snapped completely into place. “Aren’t you a cute one?” Orange said as he reached through the bars to pet the head of Silver, the rubber against his flesh causing him to bark happily at the feeling. “Still a little work to go, but I bet that Blue and the Houndmaster have made you quite the good boy.”

“I’m a good boy!” Silver exclaimed happily.

“Ah ah, good boys don’t bark unless they’re told they can,” Orange chastised, which had Silver looking down at being admonished before his head was picked up by the crouching rubber pup. “Don’t worry, this is why we’re going slow, and I do believe that Blue over here has a few things that are going to help you out.”

At first Silver wasn’t sure what that meant but he saw that Green had been hanging back with a cardboard box, which with a bit of a toss he got over the fence and into Blue’s hands on the other side. Though he was curious on what was inside Orange continued to stroke his hooded head and draw out more pleasure, and when he stood up and revealed his bright orange rubber cock. With the black latex around it the shaft practically glowed and Silver couldn’t take his eyes off of it as it was mesmerizing in its own right.

While it looked like Orange wanted to take advantage of the gap between the fence he held back with the tip hovering an inch or so in front of Silver’s face, and it wasn’t until Blue had come up behind him and started to put something around his face did he realize why. It didn’t take long before the rubber straps of the muzzle were secured around him, and though it looped around the mask instead of his own mouth he found the binding to keep him from saying or doing anything. It was like his movement was tied to what the hood could do as Orange waited for Blue to give the signal before starting to move forward. With the straps around his head it was easier for the rubber pup to grip onto Silver’s head and push him gently but meaningfully against the bars while his cock head pushed into the muzzle and against his lips.

If it wasn’t for the lenses that were covering his eyes the other could see Silver’s rolling back into his head as the harness that he had been fitted for was secured around his chest next. While he didn’t have the rubber suit on like before the silver rubber was a welcome addition to his body as the cock of the pup pushed into his maw. He could hear the others starting to get excited too and the six that were on the other side of the fence were either stroking themselves or the one next to them as they saw their newest packmate suck off the orange rubber pup. With Silver distracted he hardly noticed when the cuffs were placed on him next, save for when he felt his arms get pulled back in when he was groping the backside of the bigger man, but when he felt something nudging up into his rear it caused him to let out a muffled yelp.

The silver tail that had been gotten from Cloudy’s shop was not like the ones that the other pups had which were attached to their suits where one might be. Instead this had a plug on the end that pushed inside of him that stretched out his hole. Considering the toys he had been training himself with Silver was able to take it in rather easily, but it still caused him to pull back and allow the large shiny cock to slide out of him. Once it had been secured in place and he felt the pleasurable tug of his muscles gripping the rubber inside him Silver attempted to swallow up that glistening orange shaft once again before he felt a pull on his leash that kept him back.

“As much as I’m sure you would want to give yourself to everyone in the pack that’s not what we’re doing today,” Blue said as Silver felt something slide into the gap in his muzzle and realized that it was a dildo plug for his mouth that was similar to the one inside him already. “We’re going to be easing you in, and that means making sure that the others aren’t going to tempt you like Orange just showed. Now that you’re all sealed up we just have one more thing to do before we can allow you inside.”

Silver was unable to do much more then grunt as the dildo slid into his maw and practically down his throat, which once again with his training he was able to take. Once blue had finished up wit that Silver waited to see what was next, and when he was told to go onto his belly he did so immediately. As the cool grass pressed against his back he looked down and saw the silver harness and cuffs on his body along with his jock, and considering all the others that were out there it was strange for him to see human flesh accenting it. When they were at Cloudy’s and he had on that black rubber suit it quickly felt like the most natural thing in the world, but it appeared that was one thing he wouldn’t be getting today as Blue secured a set of familiar rubber mitts to his hands before adjusting his jock so that it was practically suctioned to his groin.

Once his chastity was confirmed and he was given a pair of padded paws on his feet to complete the look Silver was told to get on all fours, which he did as smoothly as he could. He could see out of the corner of his eye the other members nodding their head in approval as they slowly shifted their jocks so that they would no longer be exposed either. With their initial meeting over the restrained pup saw the six and noted that they were all colors of the rainbow; besides Blue, Green, and Red that he had already met there was Orange that he was just getting acquainted with, Yellow, Purple, and Gold. There was no need for them to introduce themselves to one another, aside from the color scheme being obvious there was no need for them to do so since they were all members of the same pack anyway as Blue led Silver to the gate that was on the far end of the fence and opened it to allow them inside.

Almost immediately Silver found himself with the rest of the pack on him, their rubbery bodies practically pressed against his as they pawed and rubbed their heads against his body. With him being mostly exposed it caused him to shiver as their latex forms stroked against him, but with his jock on tight and the two plugs inside of him groping was as far as they would be getting. He could also hear them whispering things to him but with them all literally dogpiling him it was hard to make out what was being said. Words like pack and good boy stood out to him simply because he had been conditioned to hear them, but one thing he didn’t notice was as he was being walked about on all fours to show off the yard that one of them was no longer with the rest of the group…

As Blue walked back inside the house he looked back to see Silver starting to play with the others, the six respecting the bindings put on him and merely nuzzling and petting him as he held the silver leash in his hands. He had seen a signal when he walked onto the compound and as soon as Silver was ready he had taken off the lead and went to obey the call. “Accelerating his progress,” a deep voice said in the shadows, the blue and black rubber pup nodding as he fell to one knee out of respect. “Did your last training attempt really rattle you that much Blue?”

“It… I just don’t want to fail you again Master,” Blue replied as he lowered his head, hearing the sound of someone getting up and walking towards him. “I just felt that it was time to bring Silver in before…” As Blue continued to kneel there he felt the presence of the other man moving around him, and a gentle tap on the shoulder prompted him to get on all fours. “I won’t lose a member of the pack again, I promise you.”

“Trust in your instincts,” the voice growled once more as Blue felt the heavy weight of the other man on top of him, the sliding of the rubber body against his own causing the pup to shiver as he felt a muzzle slide up against his ear. “I’m the one that gave them to you after all.”

“Yes Master,” Blue said in a huff before feeling something start to push between his cheeks that caused him to gasp. “Master, I… I didn’t think I deserved…”

“Shush… it’s time to be a good boy,” the voice said, Blue’s shocked face becoming placid as a clawed rubber hand reached up and stroked underneath his chin. As Blue let out a small bark to show that he was in his enthralled state it was accompanied by a huff as the thick rubber cock began to spread him open, his tail coming to life and wagging in the air as he felt his master throbbing inside of him. “That’s it, my loyal hound, let your Master take care of you while the others induct Silver… and once I finish up inside of you we’ll pick out a room for your new pet.”