# The Hunt is On

Silver found himself lying back on the bed, looking up at the ceiling as the slow spiral that was on display continued to shift about in front of his eyes.  With Clyde put in his place there was no more turmoil that was inside of him, at least not from that pesky human side that had been running all the fun of being a pup.  With the Houndmaster finally helping utilize his new life he had immediately moved into the room that was prepared for him and his classes were moved to being on-line so that he could stay on the compound.  There was no more need for Blue to have to come and find him anymore and he could finally interact with the others like Red that had talked about giving him a welcome to the pack party even though he hadn't finished his conversion.

When he thought about it Silver's hand ran down the still human flesh of his body with the silver harness still pressed against it.  His rubber cock throbbed hard at touching the rubber and ever since he learned the truth of the pups under the Houndmaster's care he had felt a thrill of excitement.  Increasingly it had felt like his human form was foreign to him and with seeing his future it had caused his butt to wag, though even as he stared up at the hypnotic paneling in his new room there was a moment where he felt doubt.  While he was sure it was just a remnant of his human life it annoyed him that it intruded on his puppy-brained pleasure as he began to stroke himself.

Just as Silver was about to really get into it there was a knock at the door that caused him to pause.  He hadn't expected anyone to be bothering him while he got acclimated to his surroundings but it appeared that wouldn't be the case.  For a few brief seconds he began to bark at the door before remembering where he was and going over in order to open it.  As soon as he saw who was on the other side he found himself wagging his butt when he saw Blue standing there with a leash.

"I see someone is enjoying the aftermath of your visit with the Houndmaster," Blue said as he pet Silver on his pup hooded head.  "Now I know that you are supposed to have some time to reflect and get used to being a full-time pup, but the hunt is going to begin and they want you to come and spectate."

"Spectate the hunt?" Silver repeated, remembering something about Red being punished in that regard.

"Yes, since you are a member of the pack and marked by the Houndmaster we can take your on-boarding to the next level," Blue explained.  "While you don't have the body to actively participate it's time for you to see what it's like in the daily life of being a rubber pup, including the punishments.  Now while I'm sure you're comfortable like that we're going to need you dressed up a little more for the outdoors."

Silver tilted his head in confusion before Blue gestured downward, Silver following the hand down to see his own naked form fully on display with his hard cock jutting out.  While there was no embarrassment from his lewd display he did blush slightly at having his trainer looking at his throbbing rod.  Blue reached down and gave the rubbery cock a squeeze that caused him to go weak in the knees before being told once more to at least get on his jock and a pair of compression shorts that was provided for him.  Once he turned to go back into his room he felt the rubber hand of the other pup give him a playful swat on the rear that caused him to let out an arf.

With the door still open Silver made his way to the drawers that he hadn't explored yet and opened them.  Aside from several silver jockstraps there were a number of toys and other training implements, but along with them there was also a few outfits that were all rubber based.  As he sifted through them he found a pair of shorts with a hole in the waistband that would stretch around his tail.  His tail... Silver had almost forgotten about his new appendage in all the craziness that had happened with Red and then the Houndmaster, but when he swayed it back and forth he could feel it attached to his spine like a real limb.

But his journey to becoming a true rubber pup like Blue would have to wait as it appeared there was something going on that he was supposed to witness.  Once he had gotten his jock and the shorts on he made his way back to the door and joined his trainer to leave the dorms.  With being so new to the compound he wouldn't have trusted himself to find his way outside and plus he could walk next to the one he idolized, rubbing against him while they made their way towards the back yard.  Though he had got some idea of how much the Houndmaster owned for property Silver found himself in awe as they passed by window overlooking the backyard and saw acres of forest spreading out, which Blue stated all belonged to their master.

The two didn't stick around the window much and made their way to a rather nice back patio, one that Silver hadn't even noticed on the first pass through of the property.  It was enclosed like a greenhouse but when he looked inside he saw that it was actually a rather elaborate pool area that was surprisingly warm on the inside.  The others were gathered around one of the outer doors that led out into a courtyard that bordered the enclosed area.  From what Silver could see the rest of the pack was already down there and their heads turned when they came in and joined them.

"Look who finally decided to show up," Green said as he went over to Silver and Blue.  "You're bringing the newbie along?"

"Considering it involves him I think it's only fair that he is allowed to observe,"  Blue replied.  "We didn't keep him waiting, did we?"

"He hasn't come down yet," Orange interjected.  "Lucky you."

Silver found his heart skipping a beat when he gathered who they meant by he, his tail wagging when he realized that the Houndmaster would be the one that was coming down.  Once more he found himself getting extremely excited and it didn't take long before he saw the door open once more.  Almost immediately all the members of the pack dropped down to one knee and lowered their head as the rubber wolf came into the room holding a rather large wooden box.  For a few seconds Silver had been the only one standing before he let out a yelp as Blue reached up and grabbed him by the chest harness before yanking him down as well.

As Silver also showed his reverence the Houndmaster went to the nearby table and set the box down on it.  "At attention boys," The Houndmaster said.  "We're here during this lovely evening in order to enact the punishment of Red for overstepping his bounds in the training of Silver.  As Blue was the wronged party he was able to decide what the event would be and he has decided to enact the Fox Hunt."

All the rubber hounds got up and as Silver was escorted towards the side of the pool the rest of them made their way around the box that the Houndmaster had brought down while he stood behind it.  All of them stood at attention and their tails were wagging as eagerly as his own as the Houndmaster lit a stick of incense and put it in front of the box, Silver catching an aroma even with how far away he was.  "Good, bring yourselves down deeper pups," The Houndmaster said as the others breathed in deep as well while standing there.  "Listen to my voice, let it become your leash just like it always has."

"Yes master," all the rubber creatures replied in unison.  Silver found himself saying it himself as he began to feel tingly all over, just like when he would listen to his hypnotic training.  Just like in their last encounter getting such powerful words spoken to him directly were far more potent and were shaking him to the core, causing his body to tremble slightly while The Houndmaster continued his enthrallment of the pack.

After a few minutes The Houndmaster finished with his inductions and all the rubber pups were not only leaning forward and completely entranced but rock hard as well, their erections sticking out as the one in front of them opened the box.  Even though Silver wasn't directly involved he was also completely entranced and hung on every word as their master pulled out a rubber mask that was a bright orange.  The others let out a growl and as he watched the hood was handed to Red, who took it and nodded before reaching for his own pup version.  While Silver had already gotten a glimpse of what Red and the other pups actually it still shocked him when he saw the rubber creature pull off the hood and reveal a blank, vaguely human, shiny face underneath.

It had Silver bring up his hand to his own face and suddenly he reminded himself that he was human even though he had been in his pup mindset for so long.  With how deeply he was enthralled the recognition was very short-lived, but it was enough that it had him become more observant to what was happening as Red slid the vulpine hood on.  The others watched eagerly as the latex on the hood shifted as soon as Red put it on, the orange turning the same vibrant red as the latex of his accessories.  He let out a slight whimper as the rubber was quickly pulled down to his neck, taking off his old collar and putting it into the box before securing the one that was attached to the fox hood.

Once it was in place Silver saw the Houndmaster come up and press something against the buckle of the fox collar, the others barking and howling as his body had continued to change.  Silver's eyes widened in shock as the muscle that all the hounds prided themselves on seemed to melt from his form with his chest and pectorals shrinking visibly while the black rubber turned to white.  It wasn't just his muscles either, everything was shrinking a bit including his physique as he went from an athletic jock to a swimmer's build or a much more lithe body.  It was one that was made for running, which with the vulpine features of the mask Silver guessed was the point of the fox hunt.

 While Red continued to grow more streamlined with bigger paws and swollen fingers the others had turned away from him and looked back towards the box.  It appeared the others wouldn't be left out of getting a mask and as Silver watched the Houndmaster pull out more masks and hand them to the others, all of them pulling off their pup hoods to reveal blank faces underneath.  With the illusion having been broken previously the faceless rubber creatures didn't even faze him that time as they continued to get their new masks on.  Unlike the fox hood that Red had been given these masks were much more detailed and were more like the werewolf mask that resembled what the Houndmaster had on.

Silver remembered when Blue was training him and used such a mask to help solidify his training when they were first starting out, giving Blue extra authority and a more wolfish demeanor.  He realized at this point that it was because it looked much like the houndmaster and as they put them on and let the rubber slip down over their heads and necks he could see the rubber fusing to their synthetic flesh.  Just like with Red's body their forms began to change, but in the exact opposite direction as all of them started to growl and snarl while their muscles thickened considerably from their somewhat leaner muscular form to more like hulking beasts.  As the coloration of their respective bodies flowed up into their faces Silver found the Houndmaster beckoning him over.

The second he did so Silver immediately rushed the area and looked intently at his master while the others began to stroke and fondle each other to get amped up for the hunt.  "Silver, I know that you aren't quite prepared for participating in the hunt as one of the hunters," Houndmaster said as he held up another mask, this one a pure black without the same markings that Red had.  "But if you would like you could participate on the fox side of things, this will mark you as a special fox that will help them distinguish you from the one that is punished."

 Silver looked at the mask curiously and then back at the Houndmaster.  "But, I'm not like them," Silver said in question.  "Will this even work?"

"It will, my enthralled puppy," Houndmaster said as he put a hand against his chin, Silver shuddering in pure pleasure from the mere word puppy.  "You've been such a good boy listening to my every word while I instructed the others and brought them under for the hunt.  You already have a little bit of that inner fox inside of you and this mask will help you become one yourself, though I assure you that this is only temporary."

"I... think I would like to try it," Silver said as he continued to hold the mask in his hand.  "I am a good boy, I think I could be a good fox.  What do I have to do?"

"Remove your puppy identity Silver," Houndmaster instructed, once more rubbing a finger against the mask that he wore.  "Then you can slip on your fox form and release the fox within.  It will be an important part of your training and even while you're outdoors you will be safe on the land of my compound."

Silver nodded and slowly put his fingers underneath the seams of his mask.  It had felt like ages since he had taken it off and even though it wasn't like the others in the pack he felt like it had become a part of face.  Once he got his fingers underneath the rubber and pulled it back the puppy mentally faltered a bit when his human face returned back to him even though he couldn't see it.  Just the sensation of it made Silver uncomfortable and he resolved it by grabbing onto the fox hood and slipping it over his face.

The second that he felt the rubber press against his face once more Silver let out a sudden gasp when he began to feel something happening to him.  While he had tastes of transformation before this was something that was far more potent, the true power of what the Houndmaster was giving him as it felt like his face was being pulled out by the rubber to conform to the mask.  He began to gasp and pant and as he did the muzzle of the mask started to move with his lips and he realized that his mouth had somehow merged with it.  It was by far one of the most surreal feelings he had experienced and as he licked his new shiny tongue against his lips he wondered if this was somehow physically happening or if it was some sort of mental hypnosis making him experience it.

Either way he didn't have long to think about it as he suddenly felt a weight on top of him while he leaned forward, glancing to the side as a big blue and black rubber werewolf creature had practically pounced on top of him.  "Looking very foxy Silver," Blue growled as Silver could feel his erection pressing against his tailhole.  "If I knew you made such a fuckable fox I would have suggested that in the first place."

Though Silver felt himself blush from the compliment and wagged his tail that was starting to reshape Blue suddenly hopped off of him as Houndmaster sprayed him with a bottle. "The moments right before the hunt can be particularly straining in a sexual sense," Houndmaster explained while Silver saw the others moving around Red as he remained by the door.  "They know enough not to pounce him yet, but considering you are going to be a passive observer and just get a glimpse of the hunt you are more fair game."

Silver nodded his head and even as Blue went back to join the rest of the pack he found himself feeling very flirty and enticing.  When he looked at Red he saw that he was acting the same was as though goading him, and at first he wondered why until he could see the growing lusts of the pack towards him.  With him feeling the same way as he felt the liquid rubber cascading down his shoulders and chest there was an almost instinctive need to have one of those creatures mount him.  While he wasn't sure if this was much of a punishment to Red to get a bunch of big muscular wolfhounds to have sex with him there was one thing that Blue remembered about dominance being a thing with the pack.

Essentially this put Red at the bottom of the pack; both the mentality that went with the rest of the hounds with their increased musculature along with the submissive nature of the fox would certainly put him on the receiving end of things.  That meant he was technically down there too, but as Houndmaster had stated he wasn't quite part of the pack yet and hadn't been fully integrated.  He hadn't even gotten his rubber body yet, though as Silver looked down at his chest and saw the rubber smoothing over his human skin it caused him to let out a happy yip.  It almost sounded like a squeak that came out of him and as all the rubber wolfhounds looked up the Houndmaster raised up the bottle and refocused their attention on the fox in question.

Even as Silver's body was still changing, or looked like it as the rubber merged with his cock and tail while turning completely black, Houndmaster went over to the door and with a single hand motion had all the wolfhounds sit.  Even with how fierce and powerful they were the group continued to act like pups around their master as he opened the door in order to let just Red out.  He mentioned that Red would be getting a five minute head start before they could follow his trail, which while the rest of the pack was chomping at the bit to give chase they knew to stay where they were until given the signal.  With Silver staying still while feeling the muscles he had been building over the last few months shifting to give him the same lean build the others seemed to not even remember he existed.

By the time Houndmaster finished the countdown and opened the door for the rest of the wolfhounds to be released the changes had finished with Silver, looking him over in awe.  If this was just some sort of mental illusion or an actual change the rubber had become a foxsuit that fit his body like a second skin.  Technically it was, he mused, and as he watched the others run out after Red he almost felt disappointed that Blue hadn't bred him yet.  When he stroked down against his groin he realized there was one last change that had happened to him and glanced down to see a shiny bulge where his cock was covered.

Once the others had run off and disappeared into the forest after Red the Houndmaster looked back at Silver as he continued to push at his groin.  "Just something in case a frisky fox happens to get the jump on one of the hounds," Houndmaster said as he stepped aside and gestured out.  "Go ahead and enjoy yourself; if you choose just to watch then use that new body of yours to stay silent and they should stay with Red, but if you would like to get a taste of the experience go ahead and make a bit of noise to get your trail out there."

"Thank you Master," Silver said with a yip, then practically bolting out the door in order to enjoy the hunt himself.  While he had been desiring the indulgence of these new fox instincts that had been instilled in him with his master's instruction he wanted to get a sense of things first.  He was there to learn how to be a good boy after all and he found that he could sense where Red was.  It must have been something with the mask and transformation but he knew where to go through the woods.  He also found that his new body had a few other benefits as he practically hopped up into the trees with his new vulpine rubber paws gliding effortlessly and silently across the ground.

From what he had seen when Red and the others ran out was that the rubber fox body was faster then the wolfhounds, which meant they had to coordinate as a pack in order to catch him.  Silver could see that this was not only a punishment but a great way to help them coordinate and build their teamwork.  As he hopped up on one of the higher branches he could see that there were other reasons though as he caught Green run by with his throbbing cock completely out.  He looked bigger down there too and as he got around to a small clearing he saw that Red had already started to get corralled into a clearing.

Red had attempted to run to the left down to a path that was between two larger trees but as Silver watched Blue had already anticipated that and dropped down in front of him.  Silver had felt a flutter of pride at how smart his trainer was when the rubber fox had attempted to turn to a full one-eighty only to have Orange coming up from behind.  With the sudden appearance of both Wolfhounds it was enough that Blue managed to leap forward and pounce on top of him, growling loudly in pride as he got on the fox.  It appeared that the hunt was over, or at the very least Blue was going to have the first crack at his prey as it doesn't take long until he gets his throbbing blue cock underneath that vulpine tail.

 Once Blue had gotten on top it appeared the game had changed significantly, Red letting out a few yips and going from running to his seductive nature as he told the wolfhound how big he was and how much he needed him under his tail.  It was the same lust that Silver felt but it was more contained it seemed as Orange came up and the other fox practically opened his muzzle in invitation.  The horny rubber creature didn't have to be told twice and soon the yips and cries of pleasure from the fox became muffled grunts and gulps as he was adjusted to let the thick orange member stretch out his muzzle.

With Blue already humping into Red and the sounds of rubber squeaking filling the air Silver could see the others had quickly gathered where the captured fox was and came in order to join in.  Green popped out of the nearby shrubs and with both holes already filled by the two that had cornered Red first he was fine with just going in and growling while presenting his cock to the fox as well.  The need to please was strong in him and even with the rubber member being pumped into his throat he still reached up and started to stroke off the remaining man.  There was a bit of growling back and forth before the two at Red's mouth decided to share and as soon as Orange Pulled out Green was there to replace it while the fox changed hands to keep pleasuring the one he was formerly sucking on.

It appeared to Silver that Blue would get the honor of having the tailhole of the fox all to himself, whether because he was the one that caught him or was the one that had brought on the punishment.  Either way there was no debate on having Blue keep thrusting his hips down onto the fox and clawed down his back in pure pleasure while hilting him to the point of practically lifting his hips up in the air.  The only one that hadn't shown up yet was Yellow, but as he continued to hold there he heard a rustling in the bushes around him that made him think that he was almost there.  With his own lusts and desire to please rising at seeing Red fulfill his needs he thought that perhaps one wolfhound could have fun with a different fox as he hopped down.

Except instead of seeing the yellow wolfhound Silver was greeted with nothing but darkness and shrubs.  It caused him to look around in confusion as he swore he heard something, and then as he started to walk about he heard it again a little further away.  To his surprise it was further from where the others had pounced Red and as he continued to make his way through the trees the noise was getting further away.  This was unusual, Silver thought to himself, as the fox he wasn't supposed to be the one giving chase.

As he crossed under a particularly large tree he suddenly heard something drop down behind him, but before he had a chance to spin around a pair of strong arms gripped him around the chest and pulled them close.  While it had initially taken him by surprise to feel such a strong creature he immediately felt his mind switching gears when he felt the rubber torso rub up against his back.  "Oh, I've been caught by a strong rubber wolfhound," Silver found himself said as reached down and stroked the slick synthetic cock that had pressed against his rear.  "Looks like you can do whatever you want with me."

"I thought I smelt a faux fox around here," the rubber hound replied as Silver found his arms pinned to his sides and only able to wiggle as the one behind him whispered in his ear.  "We need to have a little talk, but it's been so long that I can't deny myself."

Though the haze of lust was getting thicker from the restrained fox there was something strange that was tickling the back of his mind even while he was lifted in the air and felt the head of the cock being guided inside of him.  All the other wolfhounds had adopted deep, growling versions of their own voices, and while this one was deep he didn't have that same primal nature to it.  Perhaps Yellow had just dropped the pretense and wanted to have a little fun so they wouldn't need to share Red, whose muffled cries of pure ecstasy echoed in the forest still while his own started to cry out.  With the stronger hound being able to keep Silver up in the air he let gravity take over and slide him down on his throbbing shaft while the hand that had slid up his slick chest had made it to his vulpine mouth and pushed them inside to muffle him.

"Ohhh... yes, your tailhole is positively divine," the hound behind Silver said, this time with a slight growl to it as he began to push up.  "Shame that your cock is gone, but we can't spend long here anyway.  You're going to follow me out of this forest even if I have to carry you out of here like this."

Though feeling the cock inside his rubberized hole itched a scratched that had caused him to practically melt in pleasure in the arms of the other man there was a shiver that went down his spine.  "You're... you're not Yellow," Silver stated once the fingers had been pulled out of his muzzle with a gasp.  "Who are you?"

Silver let out another yip as the one behind him pushed up him up against the tree, sliding his cock completely inside of him before using it as a means to turn him around.  When the fox saw that it was a rubber hound he had initially thought it was Yellow, but it didn't take long before he recognized the coloration of the pup hood.  Before he could say anything the hound got closer to him and gave him a deep, passionate kiss.  It was something that caught him off-guard and by the time the hound had finished making out with him it had shocked Silver into silence.

"I'm Violet," the rubber hound said as the two locked eyes.  "I'm sure you've heard about me by now, but that's not the point.  If you have enough sense in that head of yours you'll follow me deeper into these woods, or if you want to I can just fuck you right here and now and you won't even remember that you saw me or think that I'm Yellow."

Even with the throbbing shaft inside of him Silver knew that he was faced with a choice he had not expected while being a fox, and the more he stared into those eyes the more he began to feel a recently dormant side start to awaken...