Mentor Program

It was Summer vacation on the campus of Fairbanks University and most of the students had gone home. For those that remained however the campus was still open on a limited basis, including the fitness center that their college was famous for. As one student made his way through the campus student life center he saw that facility was hosting a summer long training camp of sorts. Byron normally wouldn't care less about such a thing until he saw who was hosting it. It was the two Vulsca that were running the program, they had been making a lot of waves recently since the one that they had at the beginning in the year had turned to three very muscular rubber dragons by the end of it.

With classes done and most of the others off to their homes the campus did get pretty boring and on-line video games could only go so far. Plus he had gotten the freshman fifteen with a vengeance so by the end of the year he had gotten a bit pudgier. It was also free, something that enticed the poor college student as well, and from the look of the number of tags that had been ripped off it appeared to be very popular. There was only two tags left and as he ripped off one of them another student came up next to him and looked at the flier as well.

"Well that seems interesting for sure," the anthro fox said as he looked over at Byron. "You ever did anything with them before?"

"I think this is the first time they ever offered anything like this," Byron replied. "But I hear the two do personal training for the academic staff and they're all rather in shape. It seems everyone else that's left on the campus is going to this thing as well."

"Well one spot left I guess I should take advantage," the vulpine stated as he ripped off the last tag before he grinned at the human. "Look forward to seeing you there, my name is Daedelus by the way."

Byron nodded and watched the other male walk away, watching his tail swish back and forth as he left. He had always appreciated anthros and their form, though he would never think to act on such a compulsion as he began to walk back towards the dorms. When he got to his room he found it empty, the roommates that he had during the year moved out already. While it was a bit more expensive he decided to keep the room he had been living in for himself. It was worth it, for three months he would be able to have the luxury of privacy and perhaps with the new empty rooms he could possibly expand on this working out thing and getting healthier...

However, on the first day of the training camp Byron had almost all but forgotten about it as he started a new game on his computer, trying to get to the top spot on a public lobby. Unfortunately today was not his day and for the seventh time he found himself get killed by the same sniper that had been owning him game after game. Angrily he tore off his headphones and exited the lobby, then went to his kitchen in order to grab himself another hot pocket and soda. When he passed by his corkboard he stopped dead in his tracks when he saw the piece of paper that reminded him of his interest in the Vulsca boot camp.

He groaned internally as he saw that the camp was in an hour and he was nowhere near prepared for such a thing. But he had taken one of the spots and he felt somewhat obliged to go, so despite having eaten junk food for most of the day he gritted his teeth and found the best gym clothes he could find before he left his dorm. At this point he hissed when he went out into the sun and he realized that he might have spent too much time inside. It was probably a good thing that this motivated him to go outside, he thought to himself as he made his way through the nearly empty campus towards the fitness center.

Even though the campus was also empty the fitness center was still bustling with activity, though not nearly as much as during the actual school year. When he looked at the slip of paper he had brought he saw that he was in one of the gymnasiums and when he entered it he saw nearly three dozen other humans and anthros that were in various states of gym clothes. One of them in particular was the fox Daedelus, the fox giving him a small wave as Byron made his way to one of the last empty spots that were on the floor. As much as he wanted to go over and talk to the fox he was already surrounded by several others as the two rubber dragons known as Ash and Smite came up to the floor.

"Well look at all these prospectives we have here!" Ash shouted with a loud smile on his face. "Welcome to the Fairbanks University Summer Boot Camp! We're looking to get everyone here in the best shape of their lives and for the next few months if you do the work we'll give you the results. What we have here is not only a work-out regime but also a nutritional guideline and a few other goodies that will help keep you on the path towards total body health, and if one of you shows significant progress we can even go further!"

There was a number of responses of awe and anxiousness that ran through the group, but for Byron all he could think about was all the work that this was going to entail. He had thought that this would be some sort of simple work out plan that he would go once a week or something, but as Ash continued to explain the workout schedule it sounded like he was going to spend at least a few hours a day that he would have to spend on such a thing. Part of him wondered if he couldn't bail out now but at this point he was in the middle of the gym and everyone would have seen him snuck out. Instead he decided to stay for the first session at least and then probably never come back again.

Once Ash had finished with his explanation the third Vulsca came in wheeling a very large cart that once more caused the group to erupt into a flurry of whispered conversations. On it were a variety of silver foil packages that Smite explained was part of the boot camp support package. It had a week's worth of meals and a number of other things, and then Smite said that every Monday they would get another week's worth of food while they taught them about proper nutrition and such. Suddenly for Byron it seemed like it was going to be a lot harder to just stop showing up, especially when he found out that it contained clothes and a few health monitoring gadgets.

They started to call up people one by one and as Ash got their contact information Smite gave him all the stuff while the third Vulsca named Daniel continued to bring out more carts filled with the foil packages. At this point Byron was at the now or never moment, either he had to leave now and not get signed up properly for this program or go up and get these things and then be obligated to continue on this program. As he continued to ponder he saw the fox he had met eagerly go up and give his information and as Byron watched that tail swish back and forth once again...

About two hours later Byron came back to his apartment with an arm load of packages and extremely sweaty. Despite his better judgement he had went up to the rubber dragon and gave his information before getting his stuff. Then he they put them all through a rather heavy workout, which that plus the junk that he had eaten beforehand had wrecked havoc on his body. Still he didn't want to look bad so he kept up with the workouts but when everything was over and they had a chance to speak with one another he ended up having to go home.

"That... was brutal..." He said as he continued to pant heavily while spreading everything he had just gotten out on the table. "I can't believe that they gave us all this for a free three month exercise program."

After he had taken his shower and gotten another soda out of the refrigerator he began to open the various packages. The first was the meal, which was marked with the current day and the time, that after looking at the somewhat generous portions and feeling the pang of hunger from the workout he decided to make it immediately. Once that was in the oven he moved onto the other items; the first was a compression suit that looked to be made out of rubber for use in everyday wear, an additional set of workout clothes made of a similar material, and the last thing was one of those electronic wrist bands that monitored everything. It connected to an app that he downloaded on his smartphone, which he let download while he ate the rather large meal he had gotten.

The combination of food and the vigorous workout caused Byron to suddenly feel comatose, but before he did he checked the newly downloaded app to see that everything had synced up properly. From there he had gotten a friend invite from Daedalus that he quickly accepted. Once he had checked to see if there was anything else he needed to do before he laid down and went to sleep for the night.

Over the next few weeks Byron found himself surprisingly dedicated to the Vulsca's workout program. After the first day he had seriously considered quitting but the combination of his new fox friend urging him on and all the gear he had just gotten he continued to begrudgingly go to the sessions, and since it was free food he continued with the food plan as well. Then after the first week Byron began to go for an entirely different reason of starting to see serious gains. The pads of fat that he had not only accumulated during college but also from earlier in life had nearly vanished and was replaced with muscle. While he wasn't anywhere near the level of the two rubber dragons he no longer felt embarrassed when he had the rubber compression gear on that he found himself wearing more and more as he got in better shape.

Just as he was finishing up the fruit smoothie that he had made for his breakfast he heard a knock on the door, Byron continuing to drink as he went over to his apartment and opened it. "Hey man," Daedalus said, also clad in his compression gear as well as the workout clothes they had been given. "Ready for our run? I figure since we have a rest day I thought we would just do the south loop and then maybe go out and get some new clothes, I don’t know about you but other than the stuff Ash and Smite gave us none of my clothes fit anymore."

"I’m in a bit of a need of a new wardrobe myself," Byron replied as he slurped the last of his smoothie. "I'm just finishing up breakfast here and then have to get my workout clothes on, you want to come in and wait around for a few minutes?"

The fox nodded and walked inside, looking around and commenting that it must be nice to live alone while Byron put the empty glass in his sink. Once he was done with that he went into his bedroom and got the workout clothes out of his fresh laundry bin. When he put them on his bed he suddenly felt a presence behind him and turned to see that Daedalus had come into the room behind him. It was rather startling even though they had become rather close friends over the weeks of the boot camp, but to see him in his room was something he hadn't imagine was going to happen. He gave the vulpine a quick show around, which given the small space wasn't very long before he turned to put on his workout clothes while the fox looked over his computer.

"I have to say your muscle tone is incredible," Daedalus said behind him as Byron suddenly felt a pair of hands on his sides that caused him to pause. "I mean everyone in the class has been making some pretty decent growth but you've been out shining them all. Especially in the chest and back area, you could give any athlete a run for their money next year."

Byron felt himself blushing, but it wasn't from the compliments he was receiving as he felt the furred hands continue to rub against his rubber covered chest and thighs. The human can't believe that he was essentially being felt up by the other male, though he wondered if this was just an innocent gesture that accidently went too far or if it meant something else. "Are you kidding, my gains are nothing compared to yours," he said in a bold move as he turned around and slid his hands up underneath his workout clothes and slid his hands underneath his waistband to the latex compression gear underneath. "I mean feel those hip muscles, all our running is really paying off!"

The two males fell to silence as their hands remained on one another, looking into each other's eyes. At first Byron thought he may have overstepped his bounds but as they stood there the human began to feel those hands slide down lower past his abs, which in turn made him respond by moving his own digits until they were placed firmly against the vulpine's taut rear end. Their bodies grew closer to one another and the second Byron felt Daedalus cup his palm around his growing bulge it was like the dam broke between them. Muzzle pressed against lips as the two immediately left any pretense to the side and began to make out with one another.

Byron fell backwards against the bed as they began to grind against one another, Daedalus lying on the human as their bodies pressed together. Somehow the feeling of rubber against each other made the experience even better as Byron squeezed the fox's rear end, the thing that he had originally lusted after in the first place. Now it was in his bed with the owner of it pushing his tongue into his mouth. It was a dream come true and their trim, toned bodies looked very good against one another. While he had never thought that he was into looks before he now found an extra beauty in hard, throbbing muscles as their cocks rubbed against one another.

"You know I saw you checking me out," Daedalus said once they had finally broken their lips apart for air. "About a week into the training session I caught you out of the corner of my eye staring at my rear during my squats workout, and ever since then I've been wagging my tail at you in order to tease you. Of course it was just harmless flirting at first, I'm not really even all that into guys, but the longer we've worked out together and the closer we got the more I had begun to fancy you."

"Just fancy?" Byron said after he caught his breath. "Seems like we both are a little past that."

The vulpine grinned and slowly slid down the human's body, licking his lips as Byron felt a pair of hands tuck under his waistband and expose his rock-hard erection. The soft fur of the fox's muzzle against his sensitive flesh caused him to tremble in his bed. As Daedalus began to lick up and down his shaft he reached down to pull off the workout clothes that had covered his body, wanting to see the sensual fox's body underneath. He could feel his new lover's muzzle pulled off of his throbbing maleness as he got the synthetic sweatshirt finally over the pointed ears of the fox's head and just as he threw it to the side he saw something that caused him to pause.

When the workout top was removed it became clear that Daedalus had not been wearing his rubber compression top, what he had felt instead was a patch of smooth black scales that had covered his chest and shoulders. There was also a strip of scales that ran down from the middle of his back to the base of his tail as they glinted in the light of his bedroom. It was strange enough that he actually stopped the fox mid-blow job, the vulpine looking up at him as he stopped sucking to ask what was wrong.

"Dae... you have... scales..." Byron said as the fox took his cock and tucked it back into his compression shorts. "I thought... you were a fox." Daedalus looked at him in confusion before he pointed out the scales on his shoulders and chest, staring at them in confusion for a few seconds before a look of realization seemed to dawn on him. To his surprise he began to chuckle, which caused Byron to look at him in confusion as Daedalus sat back up on the bed with his toned form.

"What are you freaking out about?" Daedalus said with a grin still on his face. "I thought I told you that I'm a hybrid. That's why Ash and Smite put us together, we would know how to motivate one another having the same ancestry and all."

What the fox said only confused Bryon further as Daedalus crept over to him and wrapped his arms around him. "Oh stop pulling my tail," the vulpine said with a nuzzle. "Why don't we strip off that compression gear of yours and show me those sexy scales of yours on your back. Or maybe you can let me rub my chest on them."

This had all moved so quickly to Bryon is caused him to get up as the playful fox continued to stare longingly at him from his bed. It should have been a dream come true but there were too many questions swirling around his head to enjoy himself. The first thing he had to look at was what Daedalus was talking about, he ran to his bathroom while peeling off his rubber suit until he was naked by the time he was in front of the mirror. His eyes widened in surprise when he saw the entirety of his back was covered in shiny black scales that had cascaded all the way down around his rear and that there was a lump of flesh over his tailhole. As his eyes looked over them the only thing he could think of was... how good they looked on his toned, athletic back muscles.

Had he ever heard of hybrid humans before? Something in his mind told him that should be possible, yet there he was as clear as ever. Stranger still they appeared to be latex scales, which meant he would have had to be half Vulsca... but was that even possible? Again he felt like he answered his own question and Daedalus was a half rubber hybrid too, it just hadn't occurred to him that they had talked about it at all. But as he turned around and looked at his naked body in the mirror those thoughts were pushed away as he couldn't help but admire the abs and thighs that had been forming while under the new workout regimen.

"I don't know whether I should be jealous or thankful," Byron heard as he saw the fox enter into the reflection. "Here I am in the bedroom and my boyfriend is checking himself out in the mirror. Of course that is quite the body you got there, and now is the time to sculpt it. Put on your workout clothes dear or we're going to be late."

He got a kiss on the cheek and Byron looked at his own face in the mirror, still wondering... how he managed to get so lucky. As he continued to look at himself he suddenly was hit in the face with his own gym clothes. When he looked over he saw the fox at the door, winking at him as he waited for him. He quickly put on his clothes as fast he could and quickly followed the vulpine

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"Let's put up some hustle!" Ash shouted as the group ran around the gym. "Really pull through at the last minute here! Now is the time to leave it all out on the track with that final push!"

The three dozen people in the workout group continued to keep the pace, with the notable exception of two individuals that were out ahead of the pack. Daedalus and Byron had almost lapped the group by the time their run was finished, something that became a more common occurrence as their boot camp was coming to a close and it had caught notice of the two Vulsca that were running the program. They had also been watching the two ever since they started pulling ahead and working out together, as well as when they had obviously started to go out with one another. They ended their workout for the day slightly early and before everyone left they called on their two star pupils to follow them into Ash's office.

Smite and Daniel were both in the office as well while the two followed the other Vulsca as he told him to have a seat before Ash sat on the other side of the desk. "I've noticed that both of your improvements have been extremely impressive," Ash said as the other two Vulsca nodded. "We thought that we may have one person break out of the group, so imagine our surprise when two of our young recruits started pulling away from the pack. Since you've gotten so far in our program we'd like to take you out of the group and provide you with a personal trainer for the rest of the boot camp."

"That would be amazing!" Daedalus said as both males leaned forward in excitement, the fox's tail wagging with the human having his hips moving in similar fashion.

"We thought that you would like that," Ash said as he looked over at his computer screen. "I see that you're currently living alone Byron, would you be alright if we had Daedalus move in with you? We can call it hybrid fostering program since you two come from largely reptilian origins."

"I think I'd be more than fine with that," Byron said as both of them looked at each other, then down at the floor. "I was... actually going to ask if he wanted to move with me at the start of the school year."

The fox nearly knocked over the human as their lips met once more in a kiss, causing the Vulsa to look at one another with a grin. "Well it looks like everything is falling into place," Ash said as he clicked on the screen before looking at Daniel. "Daniel, I believe that you were saying something about needing somewhere to go after this current summer is up, why don't we shift you into their room as well? Nothing like a live-in trainer to help keep you on track."

Daniel gave a vigorous nod in agreement and Ash made the last finalizations on his screen. As they waited Byron couldn't believe how cool Coach Ash was for doing all this for them. Part of him wondered if this was all going too fast, but that was quickly forgotten when he looked over at the bedroom eyes of the vulpine. The two continued to stare at one another until Ash brought their attention to them and told them that everything was set up, then instructed Daniel to go and help Daedalus pack up his stuff and move in.

Once the three were gone Smite sat down in the desk opposite of Ash. "Are you sure about this?" Smite asked. "When we started this program we didn't even think that anyone was going to be right, and now we have two of them? I mean I'm sure that Daniel is up to the task but changing the lives of two students... I know you told me that you have resources at your disposal and that the Vulsca have certain abilities but I’ve never seen two creatures so oblivious to their own bodily changes before."

"Don't worry my dear," Ash said with a grin. "I told you that as a Vulsca the more we convert the better our abilities get and I’ve already gotten some outside help to deal with their social and familial circles. Plus I have the feeling that Daniel is going to be just fine... in fact I'm so confident that I think it's time that we go out to dinner."

A while later Byron's apartment had a few more boxes than before as Daniel and Daedalus brought up the last of them. "Well that should be the last of them," Daedalus said as he set down the last one on Byron's bed. "Should we move you in as well Daniel?"

"Oh I'm sure we'll have plenty of time for that later," Daniel replied with a grin. "You know... if you guys are up for it I think we're in need of a celebration. I happen to know just the place if you guys aren’t tired from your previous workout and moving…"

About half an hour later the door to Ash's office opened and the three snuck their way through the darkened room. Along the way Daniel had told them about the private workout room that he had gotten the keys for, one where they could work out together without being interrupted or seen by anyone else. As soon as they got to the locked door the Vulsca opened it and ushered them inside, the two looking around at the rather impressive personal set-up that Coach Ash had as the lights came to life. “So this is where Ash and Smite do their private sessions.” Daedalus commented as he looked over the heavy weights.

“That’s right,” Daniel said with a grin as he clapped his hands together. “Alright, first things first, since we’re all rubber creatures here the rule is that there are no clothes while in this room. You two take them off and let me see how well you’ve been doing this summer.”

Both males were more than eager to comply even though at the beginning of the Summer neither would have been caught dead naked outside of their bed or bathrooms. Daniel let out a small growl of approval as their toned, muscular forms that he had a hand in sculpting, of which at least seventy to eighty percent of which were covered in shiny black scales. The only areas that hadn’t been affected by the transformation were their heads, even their hands and feet had become rubbery and draconic as they pulled off the special workout gloves and shoes they had been given. The most notable changes were their rubber cocks, which had already started to grow stiff and stretched out the draconic ridges that adorned them. As they got started with their workout Daniel could even see rubber scales on the back of Byron’s neck and on Daedalus’ muzzle, though by the time he was done with them that would no longer be the case.

Only about twenty minutes into their workout Daniel excused himself to get some drinks in order to help facilitate their celebration, which left the two horny young men alone in the weight room. It was Daedalus to telegraph his desires first the transformed fox laid down on the weight bench on his stomach to grab some free weights, holding his butt up in the air as he did so. He knew that Byron loved the way he waved his thick reptilian tail and how they framed those tight cheeks of his and it wasn’t long before he felt a pair of clawed hands press against his thickly muscled hips. Daedalus moaned as he used the weights he had grabbed on the floor as leverage while Byron pushed into him.

“I don’t think I could ever get used to that thick dragon dick inside of me,” Daedalus huffed. “Can you imagine if you weren’t a Vulsca and tried to take that? You’d probably get split in half.”

Though Byron chuckled at the remark it did seem to spark something deep inside him, something that caused him to pause as he was halfway inside his lover. It was nothing more than a mental image of a Anthro fox and a human with the vulpine on the bed while the human had begun to do the same thing he had just did. The human also had a rubber dragon dick as well though it looked strange on his body, something about being a hybrid? Perhaps it was some sort of porn, Byron thought as he shook his head, he and Dae were all Vulsca and he was now more determined than ever to prove it.

As he laid there on top of the former fox Byron was suddenly aware of another presence near him and looked up to see Daniel standing there, or more so his vision was mostly filled with the thick cock in front of his face. “Hey there,” Daniel said with a smirk as he stood with his arms crossed. “Looks like you two could use a little oral workout, luckily I have just the equipment to help you guys out.”

Both males were more than happy to let Daniel in on their unconventional workout and as Byron began to thrust into Dae’s tight hole Daniel pushed his own cock into the maw of the male beneath him. As Byron watched Dae take in as much of the thick member as he could he couldn’t help but notice something odd. On the end of his boyfriend’s muzzle Byron swore he saw a canine-like nose on the end of his otherwise rubber reptilian face, something that caused him to pause. Even as he watched though it seemed to melt, the nostrils becoming slits as his head began to bob up and down on the heavy shaft.

“Something wrong Byron?” Daniel asked, pulling Byron’s attention away to look up at him. “You’re not engaging in your pelvic exercises anymore.”

Byron looked up at the rubber male dragon in front of him, then down at the one he was mounting. Once again just like always he was greeted with the vision of black rubber with thin lines of bright red swirled within it, a beautiful draconic creature just like he and Daniel were. Before he could say everything was alright he found his mouth filled as soon as it was opened. Byron almost laughed around the cock that Daniel had shoved in his mouth before he resumed his own thrusts, hilting deep into the dragon beneath him as he sucked as best he could. It was a bit clumsy at first but the longer he went on the better he got, able to go deeper down onto the ridged length as it felt like his muzzle was stretching to help accommodate the impressive cock.

 “I think that’s enough reps for you Byron,” Daniel said as he pulled his cock out of the newly forged muzzle of what had been the human’s face only moments ago, both males looking up at him in question. “I think it’s time we need to rotate those positions…”

A few hours later the three Vulsca laid there on the floor of the workout room with their bodies twined around one another and panting heavily. It was then that the door to the private studio opened, all three pairs of eyes widening as they turned their heads to see what was happening. “Well it looks like someone started the party here a little early,” Ash said as he and Smite stood there holding several pizzas. “But since we have you here perhaps while you’re untangling yourselves you might want to hear a little proposal that Smite and I cooked up while we were out and about?”

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It was the start of the new school year and all the new freshmen as well as the older students were eager to walk around the campus to see all the possible clubs that they could join. One new booth was garnering more attention than the rest, a small crowd of students had gathered in front of the table that the three Vulsca students occupied while they grinned and explained their program.

“Well since we just transferred to this school and found that the other rubber dragons that go here enjoy working out as much as we do it seemed only natural to set up a health and fitness club,” Byron said as Daedalus continued to get signatures. “All we want to do is make sure that everyone is in the best shape they can be, whether they’re Vulsca, Antho, or Human in nature. Plus if you show a lot of promise you could be invited into our personal mentorship program that I guarantee will change your life.”