

Chapter 6: Lost and Found

Colleen felt a bit groggy as her eyes opened, feeling warm as the morning sun's rays were hitting her body. A bit blinded as the light shined at her tired and sensitive eyes, causing her to squint until they fully adjusted. Groaning a bit as she felt soreness throughout her body. "Bloody Hell...what happened?" Placing her hands on the ground to aid her in sitting up straight, she was surprised to find herself on soft grass. Also...for some reason, she felt the wind gently caressing her fur as well? "The bloody Hell?!" She cried out in shock, looking down and finding herself completely naked. On instinct, her hands moved up to cover her exposed breasts and blushed.

Senses on full alert, the Collie looked around in her immediate surroundings; and found herself still near Stonehenge yet with the werewolf pack nowhere near to be seen. It was then that the memory of the previous night slowly came back to her, at least bits and pieces of it...her being a werewolf, and her teammates arriving to help before becoming infected as well. Yet, the ceremony she was going through was interrupted and thus canceled out.

The female Rover didn't bother fighting the growing smile on her muzzle as the realization of it all dawned on her; the lycanthropic influence couldn't be heard or felt at all anymore...she was free of its control! The werewolf pack was defeated! They had won!

The thought of her teammates came back to Colleen's mind as she then looked around herself, yet blushed. Lying a few feet away from her are her teammates, also back to their canosapien forms and...just like her, completely naked upon the soft grass. They must not know of their current condition as they seem to be sleeping peacefully like she had been mere minutes ago.

Sniffing around, the Collie could smell the scent of arousal in the area; not as strong as before, but some still lingered. At least she knew how they could be sleeping the way they are. A deeper blush hinted on Colleen's face as she realized this...and also couldn't take her eyes off of their naked bodies, all of them fully exposed for her to take in.

Colleen's eyes took in the resting form of Blitz first, now having fully remembered how they first mated in the shower so passionately, and how he had the honor of claiming her virginity first. Colleen couldn't help but recall that moment in full, yet she wasn't upset about it in the least; especially since it was a moment of weakness for them both. It was the effect of the werewolves that brought it out and she knew it.

The Doberman is lying flat on his belly, showing his wonderfully strong back, rippling with pure muscle outlined by the light. His cute stubby tail and his firm ass were in full view as well with the sun's rays putting emphasis on every single curve upon it. The Collie couldn't help but reach out and give it a gentle patting as well as a small squeeze on both bubble cheeks, feeling how solid it was and enjoying the sheer power behind it.

For being a dog that loves biting them he definitely had an ass to back it all up, perhaps one of the best she ever saw or felt. Part of her felt tempted to touch it with her own ass; even though she resisted for the moment, the temptation was strong.

Next, the Colleen's eyes went over to Hunter; the Retriever lying sprawled out on his back, tongue rolled out along with his limbs. She couldn't help but giggle at how adorable the sight looked. Her eyes then took in his somewhat slimmer body.

Even though he wasn't as built as his two male companions, the Retriever still has quite a solid body of his own. Lean and built, ideal for his speed. A developing six pack which is masterfully etched out and defined in addition to firm pectorals looking like they were carved by a skilled sculptor. Nicely shaped Olympic runner's legs and athlete level arms, sleek and covered with that soft looking golden fur. The Collie's eyes then laid fully on what stood between his legs in full view of her. Although he wasn't hard, she could tell he had quite an impressive cock inside as his sheath is thick looking. Hand reached out, the Collie cradled the Retriever's balls which were hefty and covered in the same soft bright fur. She couldn't help but give them a small squeeze, hearing a small moan escape her teammate's mouth.

Letting go and then standing up, Colleen finally looked upon her last teammate. Exile is surprisingly lying on his side, using his folded arm as a pillow. Just looking at him caused the Collie to be enthralled by what she saw. She knew that Exile was truly built up, far more than Hunter and even rather bigger than Blitz. Why, one just had to see Exile's size and feel his touch in some way just to know how big he is built.

Yet now Colleen could really see it herself, now that the armor is off. She knew that knowing of it and actually seeing it were two different things. Solid sculpted muscles, massive pectorals, powerful legs, mighty arms and a masterfully chiseled ten-pack ab-set; he was blessed with an Adonis type of body. It seemed that years of living in the frozen tundra lands and pulling sleds his whole life did wonders for the Husky's body. Perhaps even his kind's wolf lineage/roots has something to do with it as well? Either way, it was a sight the Collie felt blessed to see.

Unable to resist, Colleen came over and run her hands all over Exile's firm washboard abs, her eyes widening upon contact. "Bloody Hell...they're so solid!" Colleen said to herself in awe as she felt the muscles underneath the thick pelt. It was like she was touching the most solid of stone in existence, and the muscles didn't tense under her touch. Without even looking at his personal areas, she felt a deep attraction to the Husky. She didn't know why, it was like some great part of her mind and heart was drawn to him; almost like she had already chosen him for something. It must have been from her time as a werewolf, but the Collie could hardly remember anything from that at the moment.

Colleen's hands trailed lower, until she reached right between Exile's legs; which only caused her mouth to drop some. His sheath is quite big, and real thick; meaning he's containing something huge within, along with large round balls to go along with it.

Daring herself, she reached out and touched his sheath, feeling how warm and thick it is, part of her attributed it to his fur; but it wasn't as important. Curious as to what's inside, she managed to refrain herself from working him up; deciding to let him sleep it off.

A groan from the Husky caused the Collie to jump, seeing him shift in his sleep, moving to lay on his belly. It was then her mouth nearly hit the floor as she took a gander of his ass. The long bushy tail out of the way, letting her see it and it nearly blew her away. It was huge, not the bad kind, but the kind where it looked heavily packed with muscle. Two big twin globes that looked tough and might not even cause a ripple if slapped. She felt tempted to test it, even just to simply touch; but didn't want to risk waking him.

Both Colleen's ears twitch as a soft noise caught her attention, another person close by...yet it's not from any of her teammates; it is unfamiliar. It was then, more of her memory from her time as a werewolf came flooding back to mind; after her teammates had got infected themselves. There was a fourth werewolf present at that time...one that wasn't accounted for; one who was like the Collie and her teammates. Turning her head, and looking behind, Colleen's eyes widen as a fourth person laid there a couple feet away. Her shock was for two reasons; first off is that it was an unfamiliar looking human male, the second is that he too is completely naked like her and her teammates.

The Collie's eyes scanned the male...and she found that she couldn't take her eyes off of him any more than she could with Exile. He's lying on his back, meaning his entire front is exposed; and boy, is he built up great. He seemed to be rather close to Exile's muscle structure (minus the thick fur) with massive pectorals, powerful arms, mighty legs, and masterfully defined ten-pack abs. The pecs, the washboard abs, and parts of the arms and legs seemed to have some hairy definition; seeming to add to their appeal. Her eyes were trailing down between his legs; but she blushed and shook her head, trying not to look. Instead she turned her attention to his face, getting a better idea of who he could be.

Both the human's lidded eyes rose as his facial features were taken into account. The blush on Colleen's face deepened as she realized that he is quite handsome for a human. Firm cheeks, square jaw, short messy red hair covering his scalp, along with a thin red beard and thick red handlebar mustache. His expression is of a peaceful and relaxed one as he slept softly, completely ignorant to what is currently happening or where he was.

'Is...Is he the fourth werewolf from last night? It has to be, no one else is around...and he's naked like us...yet he does seem to have a great body for a human...no, no, no; don't think about that right now; you have to be professional...and yet...' The Collie just couldn't help it as her eyes trailed down to between the human's legs. Her eyes went even wider as she saw what he was packing down there. His cock is like every other male human's would be, no sheath or fur at all (not counting the pubic hair at the base).

The shaft protruded out...and she was amazed as it looked real big and thick...and smooth! Underneath are a set of hefty balls, ideal size to accompany the huge girth.

Colleen gulped as she couldn't help but move in closer to the human, coming to a stop at his side. Once there, she found that she really couldn't take her eyes off the human's body at all; being so captivated by what she sees that she didn't even realize that her hands had stopped covering her breasts. It was almost like she now felt at ease with her current situation at hand.

The Collie Rover has seen many male humans during her time, but never one like this...especially naked; and has never seen a human male's genitals before. Thankfully, part of her mind is still acting professional as she reached out and gently touched his neck; sighing in relief as she felt a good pulse.

As she removed her hand, Colleen couldn't stop her hand from then gliding down the neck and over the large pectorals. She did an intake as they felt real solid, similar to her Husky teammate's. Her hand remained and rubbed gentle circles on the chest, feeling more of the muscle underneath the surprisingly smooth skin and wiry hairs which felt good against her furred and padded hands; especially his firm nipples. Taking her time, she then ran her fingers lower; down to his washboard abs while even sticking her finger into his belly-button to thoroughly explore for a time, and just like his pecs they were just as solid and chiseled. They were much more defined as there was no fur to cover it up.

Gulping, Colleen then moved her hands down further, getting to the human male's trim waist, and one step closer to what lay between his legs. In all honesty, part of her wanted to touch and feel it; knowing a chance like this may never come again. Yet...isn't it wrong for her to try this? As the human is still sleeping and the Collie has no idea what he may have been through when he got infected with lycanthropy and became a werewolf like she and her team did. Still, her hands may as well have had a mind of their own as they kept trailing down; but a deep gasp caused her hands to retreat back.

Looking up, the Collie found the human's eyes slowly opening; revealing emerald green irises. Groaning deeply, the human seemed to be fully awake as he sat up; panting deeply as he seemed to be at a loss of air.

"Whoa there, luv," Colleen attempted to relax the human male.

"W-Wha...What...happened...?" The human spoke in a near deep, yet Scottish accented voice. "Where am-?" he turned and looked at Colleen, but his eyes widen as he saw not only a talking anthro dog person, but a naked female talking anthro dog person.

"Oh, sorry," finally remembering her situation, Colleen covered herself, looking down as the blush came back to her face.

"What the hell is-?" it's then the Scotsman felt a gentle gust of wind blow on his skin, causing goosebumps to form; as well as feeling the soft grass on his legs, feet, and ass. All prompting him to look down. "What the bloody Hell?! Where are me clothes?!"

"Sorry, mate; but there are none around for anyone, as we all are in the same state," Colleen responded with a sigh. Knowing it was true as any piece of clothing that is around is too tattered for use. She then took notice as the Scotsman's face turned a slight shade of red as he then attempted to cover himself up with his hands.

"W-W-We?" The human questioned, hoping he had heard that wrong. It was then he realized that they weren't alone, thus increasing the amount of red on his face. Turning his head in each direction, he found the other three naked males close by and blushed deeper in embarrassment. He then noticed that the other three nude figures were like the Collie before him, all muscular anthro canines. "What's going-? Wait...I know you lot...I heard about ya on the tely, on the radio, and the papers...you're those superheroes-the Road Rovers, aren't ya?" His eyes were now wide with awe and recognition.

"Yes, we are," Colleen confirmed, not looking, as she's also trying to be respectful of the Scotsman's modesty before sighing once more. "Shame we had to meet on such...unusual circumstances, mate."

This caused the human to look like a tomato as he did his best to retain whatever modesty he had left. The words that were in his throat failed him as his mind fully registered the fact that THE Road Rovers were present around him...and all of them naked. What's worse is that he's naked himself, and in front of Colleen! The only female of the group, and coincidentally his favorite among them hailing from the United Kingdom!

Just then, Colleen caught sight of something that made her turn her head away bashfully and nervously. The human gazed at her in concern. "What's wrong, lass? You see something bad?"

The Collie Rover turned her head back slowly, and tried to keep her eyes locked on the human's and nothing else. "Nothing bad, just something I didn't expect to see...or have ever seen in the morning." She briefly pointed with one hand to the middle between them.

The human followed the Rover's gaze and blushed in deeper embarrassment once again. For between his legs as he sat on the soft grass, his length stood at a little more than half-mast...and pointed directly at the Collie woman. All the human could do is try to cover it with one hand while holding the other over his face, face-palming himself. "Oh, bugger! I'm so terribly sorry bout' that, lass! I didn't mean to get a case of *mornin' wood* in front of ya! A superhero and a lady of all people! I-"

"Whoa there, mate!" Colleen stopped the Scotsman, shaking her head and hands placatingly. "No need to apologize here. We're both in a state of undress and...we still don't even know each other properly to be fully professional yet."

"S-Still...it doesn't feel...well-" the human kept on stammering, which Colleen picked up on. She decided to try and help him put the awkwardness behind him any way she could. Clearing her throat, she held out a hand for him. "The name is Colleen, although you seem to know who I am; may I ask what your name is, mate?"

"Oh...umm..." The blush remained on the human's face as he eyed the hand offered and searched his mind. Did he forget his own name? This whole situation is awkward enough already and it could only get worse for him depending on how he goes about it. Taking a deep and calming sigh, the human held out his own hand; trying to make the best out of the situation. "Oh, R-Robert...it's Robert; Robert Kingman."

"Good to meet you, luv," the Collie greeted as casually as she could, taking the human's strong hand in hers and carefully helping him up to his feet. Then, deciding to help give him a confidence boost, placing a hand on one of his broad shoulders in assurance. "Besides, like I said before, there's nothing on you to be sorry about. What have you to be ashamed of with smashing muscles like that out here, mate?" She gave a reassuring wink.

"Oh...umm...t-thanks, lass," the human still blushed even more, but smiled sincerely as he got a compliment on his body. The situation was still rather embarrassing, but the positive comments were slowly helping.

A nearby groan interrupted the two, both of them temporarily forgetting their issue as they looked over. Both saw Hunter moving some, the Retriever slowly started coming back to consciousness. The two then went over to his side, kneeling down and carefully helping him to stand. "Ugh...my head," Hunter groaned as he accepted the help and managed to stay on his feet.

"Easy there, Huntie," Colleen gently said to her teammate, watching as all his senses started to return to him. "We got you."

"Colleen? What's-" the Retriever didn't get the chance to finish as he looked over at his female teammate. Like with Robert, a deep blush then started to creep onto his face once he realized her state of undress. It was then he noticed Robert as well and looked over, seeing him the same way. It didn't help matters as another soft gust of wind blew, causing him to go stiff. The blush deepened as he slowly looked down and both eyes widen before he cupped his crotch with both hands and turned around, tail covering his rear. "OH GOD!!!!!"

"Calm down, Hunter; there's nothing to-" Colleen tried to ease her packmate, but it didn't help.

“W-What happened?! W-Where is my suit and armor?!” The Retriever looked around frantically, but could only see tattered remains nearby; none of them usable in any kind of way. *‘This can’t be happening,’* he thought in sheer panic. *‘Why am I naked? Especially in front of Colleen and...well, a human? A human who I don’t even know...’*

“Hunter, come on; there’s nothing wrong,” Colleen once again tried to calm the Retriever; but seeing as he wouldn’t turn around, she decided to give him some time to adjust at his own pace. Yet she couldn’t help but find his embarrassment rather cute, amongst other things. The blush on his handsome face, his trembling muscled body, his developed back and athletic legs...and not to forget the tail which is failing spectacularly to cover up his nice round golden ass. She couldn’t help but look upon him further for her own amusement.

“You, bein’ a Retriever...you must be Hunter, I presume,” Robert then spoke up, hoping conversation could help. Even holding a hand out for the Rover to grasp.

“Umm...r-right,” the Retriever slowly turned his head to face the human male. Embarrassment still clearly on his face; yet despite that, he still reached out and firmly gripped the human’s hand in a simple shake. “That’s me...leader of the pack. H-How did you know? Just who are you, anyway?”

“Well, lad...you can very well say that I’ve been an ardent supporter of you lot since you first became known, since the news has been goin’ on and on about ya all the bloody time now. A fan of all of ya, you could say.” Robert explained as gently as he could, slowly starting to feel comfortable about being naked while in the presence of the heroes he held admiration and respect for. “Me name’s Robert, just so you know. Robert Kingman, lad.”

“He knows all of us, but only by word. This is his first time seeing us up close.” Colleen added in as a small silence overcame the group. Thankfully, Hunter’s trembling stopped; yet the embarrassment is still there as he’s still covering himself, but he’s lightening up more. Some good progress.

“T-That’s nice...knowing we have fans in the world,” Hunter said next, trying his best to forget his current situation, but it’s better said than done. Mainly as he gained enough courage to look at the other two. Confused as to why they aren’t as embarrassed and covering themselves like he is. “But what happened? Why are we here...well, like this?”

“That’s what I would like to know as well, lad,” Robert responded next, looking over at Colleen for clarification. The Collie looked back at both males as she thought about what to say. She could tell Hunter the truth, but she wasn’t sure if Robert was ready to hear it as well. She had a rather vague memory of the previous night as well, but it was enough to tell her what she did...what they all did.

Colleen wasn't so sure if the human was ready for something like that, especially since he seemed more self-aware of things. Yet another part of her wondered if Hunter was ready to hear it, now that she thought about it. Quite the conundrum to think on...

"Mein Gott...what happened?" A fourth voice moaned out as the three conscious all looked over, seeing Blitz awake and standing up somewhat shakily without assistance. They could see him rubbing his hands on his face, to clear his vision.

"Blitz..." Colleen couldn't help but take in the sight of the Doberman Rover's front as he stood and straightened himself out. His sculpted arms and legs looking illuminated as the sun's light shined upon them. She then could not keep her eyes off of his rounded shoulders, broad pectorals and defined eight-pack abs which flexed in a synchronized rhythm as he started stretching, and was unknowingly putting on a show for her. The way he placed his hands on his head and stretched out his limbs like one would with a morning exercise. Not to mention his cock was still big looking, even when not hard yet.

"Blitz! You're awake!" Hunter cheered from the side.

The Doberman Rover halted in his stretching and straightening out to turn his head in the direction of his name being called. It was there he saw three figures gazing at him from nearby. The first one he saw was Hunter, and the second he saw was Colleen...both of whom he saw were entirely in the nude.

Blitz blushed, yet smiled in inner joy as he took in the figure of his female teammate (and big-time crush) before him; eyeing her exposed breasts and defined muscles with awe and desire, especially when he could tell she was doing the same with him in return...only to be hit with a soft breeze upon his body.

With that, the Doberman now noticed that he himself was completely in the nude too. "Mein Gott...warum bin ich-?" His surprise was only distracted when, out of the corner of his eye, he noticed the shredded remains of his attire on the side. Turning his head he found, just a few feet away from him, the torn up pieces of two Road Rover uniforms lay almost scattered about. "What the-why does it look like those big wolves shredded all of our clothes?"

"Blitz!" Colleen called out, instantly snapping her out of her admiration as her teammate spoke of the previous night's events.

"Big...wolves?" Robert questioned as he rubbed his head, before gripping it with both hands; jerking up a bit as a brief flash appeared before his eyes. He could see himself, looking through a set of eyes...combating a large and furry creature viciously all the while. Apparently, from the brief glimpse, the fight was a deadly one; yet he didn't know who the victor was nor could he tell how long the fight even lasted. He gasped out as his head throbbed a bit, his right hand going up to hold the aching spot.

“Ja, last night; from what I can remember, this whole place was-” Colleen had quickly made her way over and clasped a firm hand around her teammate’s mouth, stopping him from saying anything more. Looking back, she could see Robert still nursing his aching head; so he wouldn’t have heard what was said, that was good. Looking back at the confused Doberman, she lightly whispered, “I’m sorry, but we need to keep quiet about it, mate...at least for right now, okay?”

Blitz looked at the Collie and then at the human, slowly understanding where she is getting. Colleen then received a quiet and understanding nod before releasing his mouth, yet he did enjoy the small contact nonetheless.

Once able to speak again, the Doberman then turned his attention back over to the third figure; an unfamiliar looking human male, feeling surprised to see him naked like the rest of them. Still, he didn’t pay any mind to it for the moment; for it didn’t bother him right now as curiosity took over. “And who’s he?”

“This here is Robert,” Colleen decided to introduce the human for her teammate, seeing that he is preoccupied with his headache. “He’s been a fan of ours...of sorts.”

“Oh...a fan, du sagst?” The Doberman grinned smugly. “I knew I had a fanclub somewhere out there.”

“He’s a fan of ALL of us,” Hunter corrected, as he is finally able to ease up a bit to turn around some meters to face the others. He hoped that statement didn’t go to the Doberman’s head, like many other things sometimes tended to.

The human, Robert, then turned his attention to the three conscious Rovers. His name being mentioned managed to snap him out of whatever that vision was and mercifully cleared his headache. Shaking his head briefly to make sure his senses were back, he then took in the sight of the Doberman Rover before him. Robert took notice of the dog-man’s build, while not as big as his own it was clear the Rover clearly worked hard to achieve his Greco-Roman statuesque figure and took great pride in his physical prowess. Robert already felt like he could respect someone like him who took proper care of their form. If only he knew...

Blitz found himself likewise impressed by the human’s physique upon closer inspection. He had never considered that humans could reach the level this Robert person had, or even close to what the Rovers had. Knowing this man was a claimed supporter of his and the team since their debut made him wonder...could they have been an inspiration for this human male?

‘Now that would be something indeed,’ the Doberman thought with pride. ‘An inspirational example; not only to dogs, but to humans as well? I could definitely get used to that...though they will never get as handsome as me, of course.’ Blitz couldn’t help but chuckle to himself internally, grinning. *‘Though I wouldn’t mind the challenge.’*

Feeling much better about himself, the Rover mused some more. *'I wonder if there are any female fans out there too...hearing them go crazy and swooning over me.'*

Robert approached the Doberman and held out a hand. "Top of the mornin' to ya, mate. The name's Robert; Robert Kingman. Tis an honor to meet you lot. Sorry for the lack of professionalism though..."

Blitz merely chuckled and shook his head as he smiled with reassurance. "Nein, nein. It's alright, mensch. I respect those with well-kept figures such as yours, clothes or nein clothes." The Doberman then grasped the offered hand and shook it firmly. "Besides, I feel honored to meet a supportive fan. You may already know this, aber der name ist Blitz. The most handsome Rover ever." He didn't even see Colleen rolling her eyes at that comment.

Robert himself chuckled at the Rover's words. "Oh really? Either way; the honor is mine, mate. Pleasure to meet ya." Blitz then had to mentally wince, as he felt the strong grip the human applied to the handshake. *'Mein Gott! Just how strong is this guy?!'* The Doberman thought in awe as he endured the rest of the handshake without showing pain. *'I've only known Exile to have a grip this strong!'*

Colleen found herself smiling, it seemed as if Robert was getting along fine with the team so far...at least those who were conscious right now. Even Hunter seemed to have loosened up at the interactions, the Retriever now facing them and no longer shielding himself. It was a relief as she took in the relaxed expression on their leader's face, glad that Hunter was at least feeling confident enough to get more involved now. Her thoughts then turned to the last of her team and how he was doing. *'I wonder if Exile's-?'*

A deep yawn then broke the silence from behind, causing everyone to turn their attention to the slowly awakening Husky. Exile, having turned onto his other side, was now slowly stirring. His massive backside flexed and pumped while he yawned deeply once more. He stretched all of his powerful limbs out as much as he could in his current position, multiple joints popping as he rolled onto his back. His massive chest heaving with every breath he took in as he slowly sat up straight.

It was there that Colleen got a first-hand view of what she believed was the first time ever seeing Exile's nude body in motion. As Exile raised himself on his own, the Collie noticed the Husky's cock was beginning to get a little stiff as his hefty balls shook with every movement. Colleen then gripped her head with a hand as she suddenly had an image of a nude Exile laying in his bed; shivering, yet not being cold. The image then swapped in a flash to another of a shaky vision as it showed Exile's hips rocking as he's thrusting repeatedly. A final image then became clear as she saw the door to Exile's room being shredded into by sharp claws. Almost as if it was an effort to hold on tight to something as some kind of bumpy ride is happening.

As her head cleared up once more, the Collie turned her gaze back to Exile who was now performing a series of stretches/flexes to sort out his senses with his body showing off all its musculature in the light of the morning sun.

'Blimey...what the bloody Hell did I just see?' Colleen shakily wondered to herself. *'Did I actually SEE Exile in the nude before all this? Was that all that happened? What was with me seeing those claw marks on his door? They looked like...'* The Collie's eyes then widened in realization. *'The claw marks the professor showed us from the cameras! Exile didn't make those! But then who did, and why did I see them?'*

At the same time, Exile was finally coming to his senses. *'Mother Russia...feels like I have slept for days.'* Sitting up after some stretching out, Exile took in his surroundings. He was in an unfamiliar landscape next to some old looking ruins. *'Where...am I?'* A soft breeze, as well as the touch of soft grass against his legs and ass then brought to his attention that he was completely nude. *'Not surprising, after all...I be werewolf, so no way clothes-ski would last.'* Exile rationalized with no real surprise, only with a tad of annoyance and acceptance. After what happened to his night clothes previously and learning what he was affected with shortly afterwards, he rather expected that part of the outcome.

'Oh well, best get up and about...got to find a way back to comrades, and back home.' The Husky then slowly stood and focused entirely on flexing and stretching out his muscular body in order to get full feeling back in, especially performing numerous squats. *'Ahhhh...now that feels good-ski. Nothing like a good flexing routine to get game in head.'* The Husky thought with a brief smile, not knowing he botched the phrase.

After several flexes and stretches, Exile looked around and saw his three teammates standing next to an unfamiliar figure. Eyes widening in shocked surprise, the Husky Rover also noticed his teammates were naked like him...and yet only Colleen seemed to draw in his full attention at the moment as he paused in his exercise, her eyes locked on his figure; likely having seen his morning routine. Just by looking at his female teammate's attractive nude figure, Exile felt a slight stirring in his loins. Yet he felt no compulsion to cover himself up, feeling it natural for some reason...well, more natural than usual.

The Collie then approached the Husky with the other three following shortly behind. Upon seeing Exile halt in his morning exercise and turn to her, the two Rovers found their eyes locked with one another's. Right then, it felt as if nothing else mattered around the two of them. The two found themselves so close to each other, at least three feet apart; feeling like there was a deeper connection with each other at that moment...one they never considered possible before.

"Umm...Exile," Hunter called out, catching both of his teammates' attention.

"Yes, comrade?" The Husky asked in curiosity.

"Aren't you, well...concerned with your current state of dress?" Hunter reminded his packmate of the fact that he, along with the rest, was fully naked.

"Da, so?" Exile shrugged, earning confused and surprised looks from the rest of them. "Chto? Being completely bare is nyet problem for me; is natural back in the motherland as it be the highest trust among comrades. Is it problem for all you?"

All four then looked at one another, still confused as ever before Robert finally spoke up, "Umm...I dunno...possibly? But besides the fact, this is the first time we have met; at least somewhat properly, mate. It is a pleasure to meet the strongest of the Road Rovers, despite certain circumstances. As for me, I am Robert; Robert Kingman of the Scottish Highlands."

Exile observed the nude yet muscular human male approach and hold out his hand in greeting. Smiling, he took the hand and shook it happily, "Nice to be meeting you, comrade. I be Exile of Mother Russia. Born to be wild dog-man."

Not even a second later, Exile and Robert both took one good look at one another and then froze instantly. Both of their faces harden and their eyes narrow as something deep within them seem to have surfaced. Some tension filled the air as they couldn't break eye contact while the grip of their handshake tightened. The increased pressure of the hold hurting neither of them as their bodies tensed, almost as if they were going to pounce on one another at a moment's notice.

The hairs on the back of Robert's neck as well as Exile's hackles all rose up. Their free hands then contorted into fists while gritting their teeth before each letting out a low yet wolf-like growl, which didn't go unnoticed by anyone present.

"Umm...are you two alright?" Colleen asked for all of them, clearly confused.

Almost instantly, the tension lifted as they both relaxed their stances and released their hands while their expressions softened. They looked over at Colleen, and then back at each other as if nothing had even happened in the least. "Umm...what?" Exile asked offhand.

"We're fine," Robert then said simply. Both of them clearly not understanding what just happened themselves. It was almost like it never occurred at all.

"I'm sorry, but...what just happened?" Hunter then asked as he lightly scratched the side of his head.

"Ja, you two seemed like you wanted to bite one another's tooshies off," Blitz commented next with his head tilted slightly to the side.

"Don't be weird boys," Exile responded back with his arms crossed, not amused at the accusation.

Before they could say or do anything else, Colleen placed a hand on both Hunter and Blitz's bare shoulders. Each male gave her a questioning look and she gave one back that said, 'maybe we should not question it'; and just like that, they both nodded in understanding. Seeing that problem was now out of the way, she gathered everyone's attention. "So...now that introductions are out of the way, maybe we can focus on the main problem at hand."

"And that would be...?" Robert asked for all of them.

"We're all naked...and without a ride back home," Colleen then pointed out, causing the others to look around the area.

"Well, the Cloud Rover is still here," Hunter then pointed to the stationary helicopter not too far away, but then took on a frustrated expression as he realized something. "Yet, I'm not feeling well enough to pilot right now..."

"Neither am I, as I feel exhausted for some reason," Colleen admitted next with a sigh.

"Same here, comrades...I feel not so cool," Exile commented next.

"I'm not a pilot so you can count me out, mates," Robert spoke up.

"Guess none of us are good enough to fly back," Blitz summed it up for them all, which only further cemented the problem for everyone.

If none of them could fly then what were they supposed to do? Stonehenge is a fairly popular tourist location in the country so anyone could come by at any time and see them, which wouldn't be good. It's bad enough one human has seen them naked, now imagine a huge group of them. Besides, said human with them would likely not want to be caught like a deer in the headlights by a passing group of people in his own state of complete undress either.

"So then...what do we do now, mates?" Robert asked aloud as the Rovers seemed to be likewise stumped.

All five of them then heard the sound of engines echoing in the air, and turned towards the source. At first they thought it was a plane passing over, but they were all surprised to see a ship approaching them; and not just any ship, but the Sky Rover! As it got closer, the Rovers could see that it's Shag behind the wheel and he is landing the vehicle down on the grass. They all had to cover their eyes and brace themselves somewhat as the engines blew a powerful gust of wind their way. Not only that, but they (especially Robert who had no fur) shivered somewhat as the air is cool and hit their naked bodies full force (while Exile just bore through it, unaffected).

After a moment, the aircraft shut off and the ramp opened after a few seconds, prompting them all to head towards the ship's ramp. "Shag! Good timing!" Hunter happily called out as he is the first one up the ramp and headed for the inside, everyone else following behind. Looking inside, he didn't find anyone else; meaning Shag must have delivered the rest of the humans home.

The Sheepdog approached his teammates, but stopped and frowned as he saw their current appearance. "Rah, rah?"

"Oh...right," Hunter blushed as he rubbed the back of his neck in embarrassment. Yet he didn't cover himself, which seemed to be a great improvement on his part. "Long story, let's just say our armor is no longer usable...there wouldn't happen to be any spares on this ship, would there?" To his dismay, Shag shook his head; but then reached into his fur, and brought out five rolled up towels. "Rah!"

"Thanks, that will help," Hunter took the towels in hand and turned towards the others. "May not be ideal, but at least it's something."

"I'll say," Colleen said, taking a towel and wrapping it around her body at the middle, hiding her breast from view.

"Gratitude," Robert said as he grabbed a towel for himself and wrapped it around his waist, not caring that his entire upper body remains fully bare. "Something is better than nuthin'."

Blitz said nothing as he picked out a towel and did the same as Robert. *'At least Colleen can still see a lot of my body,'* He thought as he flexed a bit while he fixed the cloth on himself.

"Heh, I be good," Exile said, taking the towel and simply draping it around his shoulders. He didn't see the surprised reactions from his teammates or their human guest as they couldn't believe the Husky still wouldn't mind staying naked. Yet they didn't question it and let it be.

"So," Colleen spoke up, catching everyone's attention once again as the Collie looked at Robert. "Is there any place where we can drop you off, mate?"

"Yeah...but I would rather get some clothes first as opposed to goin' home naked, lass," Robert admitted, which is an understanding statement.

"Rah, rah, rah!" Shag then commented next, pointing at a screen on the console.

"Oh right, I guess we should report in to the Master," Hunter acknowledged with a nod, now covered with his own towel, as he moved to the front of the ship to access the monitor.

The others, minus Robert, all gathered around their leader as the monitor was then fiddled with. Soon the outline of the Master appeared on screen, his glowing eyes the only distinguishing thing. "Ah, Rovers. Finally, I was beginning to worry about you all."

"Greetings, Master," Hunter saluted. "Everything is fine and dandy, no one is hurt."

"Though...Hunter, I need to inquire...what is going on? Why are you all wearing only towels and...is Exile naked?" The Master couldn't help but ask as he could see everyone on screen, which only brought up many confusing questions. "What exactly happened?"

"Oh...that? Umm...well, you see, that's a long story...but for the short version," Hunter responded, the embarrassment only growing as he had to explain everything. "Let's just say that even though we won, things went both good...and bad."

"What do you mean?" Colleen couldn't help but ask, she and Exile out of the loop as they had no idea what was going on.

"I'll get to that," Hunter said to his two teammates before turning his attention back to the Master. "Let's say we stopped the werewolf ceremony on time and saved everyone else...but...the cure got destroyed in the process...and then Blitz and I both got infected."

"Infected?" Exile couldn't help but ask. "What do you mean? What happened, comrade?"

"Maybe we should talk about that in a moment...once we get back home?" Blitz commented next, getting a bit nervous from the glances he got from Exile and Colleen.

Thankfully, there was a saving grace as the Master then spoke, "Who is that with you?"

Robert realized that he had been spotted, and gulped uneasily. He has never seen a man like this before on the screen, and it made him a tad nervous. Still, he bravely approached the monitor as he tried to be respectful. "Top of the mornin' to ya, me name is Robert Kingman. I woke up at this place along with the Rovers in the same condition as they were in. I honestly have no idea what happened."

"A human?" Another voice, one laced with curiosity, inquired from the monitor. The Master turned and the camera changed so Professor Hubert's face is on the screen now. "Indeed a human..."

"Something fascinating there, Professor?" Hunter asked as they could see the Bloodhound now eyeing their new friend with sheer intrigue.

A minute passed as the professor started to think. "Interesting...and you say the cure was destroyed before it could be administered to any of you five?"

"Correct," Hunter nodded in both acknowledgement and confusion.

Hubert then looked at the human, "I'm terribly sorry to ask this of you, Mr. Kingman; but could you please accompany the Rovers back to their Headquarters?"

"Umm...I could, but...why?" Robert couldn't help but ask in confusion and worry. He could see this request also confused the Rovers and the Master as well. What could this new canine person possibly want of him that requires him to accompany the Rovers back to their home?

"I just need to ask you some questions in person. Don't worry, it's nothing bad or serious," the professor assured, but there seemed to be some kind of underlying that said there was more to it.

"Umm...ok...I guess," Robert shrugged as he gave his answer. Truth be told, a part of him was rather excited about this as he would get to see where the Road Rovers lived, something any fan/supporter/admirer of theirs dreamed of. Of course it was overshadowed by the uncertainty of what was now required of him, but still he felt safe enough as he trusted the Rovers.

"Excellent!" The Bloodhound smiled as he clapped his hands together excitedly.

"Umm...there is a problem though," Hunter spoke up, catching both the Master and Professor Hubert's attention. "The Cloud Rover is still here and none of us are in the condition to pilot it back to base."

"Are any of you hurt?" The Master then asked in concern.

"No, no, no; none of that," the Retriever corrected. "I told you, no one is hurt here."

"We're just tired, and can't pilot," Colleen then added, which the Master nodded in understanding.

"Well, I have a solution to that as well," The professor said. "I developed a remote pilot program and had installed it on the Cloud Rover. I haven't gotten a chance to test it, so now is a better time as ever."

"Wow, that's so cool!" Hunter cheered, but then rubbed his chin and spoke in a low voice. "And yet so convenient."

"So you all just relax and take it easy while Shag and I pilot the ships," Hubert said, getting a nod from everyone else.

“Good, we await your safe return,” the Master said before the monitor shut off.