

Chapter 2 - Others

The rest of the night is scattered with bursts of consciousness as Ember attempts to sleep in this foreign place. Several times during the night he would wake up with such a powerful erection, he would have to do some exercise to get it to go down. He'd stroke it sometimes, but nothing he could do would allow him to go over; and any attempts to take off or destroy the collar ended in failure.

Another hour passes and he wakes up again, a white dawn glow shines through a skylight window at the far end of the room. The blanket, damp and stained from all the pre-cum, had formed another tent big enough for a circus. Ember sighs and pushes it off so he can stand up and start doing some light, on-the-spot jogging. Anything he can do to help pass the time and take away the sting of his forced abstinence.

Five seconds in and Ember slows down to a stop, noticing something very odd when he looks down. Beyond the bounce of his dick as it loses its elastic momentum, his feet still looked noticeably fluffy. The sun is almost up, and he feels no effect nor impending physiological change. The transformation is never a subtle thing, it can take a few minutes sometimes and there's always a feeling beforehand as the body anticipates the trauma it's about to go through. But he feels nothing. He attempts to shift manually, it's harder in the night, so most usually wait until the morning to do it, if the body doesn't try for him. Yet, in wolf-form he stays. He tried to partially transform, just doing his hands or feet, but nothing happens.

The wolf sits back down and ponders this. His mind had been subjected to considerable persuasion over the final hours of the night, thanks to the collar. Even with the distraction of the fifth rigid boner of the night and the tardy transformation, at no point between waking up and climbing back into bed, does he remember the collar being there. He lays back on the mattress and closes his eyes for a second when he hears a door open outside the hallway and footsteps.

Ember scrambles to get out of bed and stands upright. He takes a moment to try and understand why he felt the need to be at attention when the inner door opens, but his head just shrugs, not caring to answer. Alek steps into the room, wearing casual indoor clothing and smiles at the wolf, standing beside the bed, slouched, but non-threatening. His cock still semi-hard.

"Already up, I like to see that" he says, stepping closer to the beast. "Good boy"

Ember's tail flicks, threatening to wag at those words. He wants to respond, but all the words that come to mind sound so servile and diminutive, he struggles to let them out. Instead he simply fidgets his hands together and looks away.

"How did you sleep?"

"Pretty poorly, no thanks to you" Ember admits, looking down at the blanket strewn on the mattress with slug trails of pre painted all over the fabric. He returns his gaze to the human who is smiling. "Why ... am I still ... like this?"

"You mean in beast form? The collar of course. It prevents transformations" Alek says and watches in silent approval as the wolf's eyebrows raise slightly and lifts a hand to touch it, as if he'd forgot it was still there. "You were hoping to slip out of it weren't you? I'm not as dumb as I look, wolf"

"No no" Ember says instinctively defensively, and instantly recoils at himself for saying it. As though the very thought of upsetting the human had worried him. He turns around and leans side-on against the wall, sighing quietly.

"So, have you thought about what we talked about?" Alek says, stepping closer to Ember to get back into his cone of vision.

"You make it sound like I have a choice." He says, dejectedly. "You have me wrapped around your finger, and there's nothing I can do about it."

"I could let you go" Alek says which makes the wolf lift his head and stare at him. "But you'd be hunted, that I guarantee."

"So that's it? Stay here and be your slave, or send me off to be killed." Ember chuckles darkly. "So much for charity."

"It's not slavery, I promise you that. But there is a choice on how difficult you can make this process for yourself. You're still grieving the loss of autonomy. I want you to at least come with me, meet the others and experience this life as it's meant to be. Not down here, in this awful dungeon." Alek says calmly, and steps closer holding out a hand. "Just give it a chance"

Ember stares at Alek's hand. Inside his head he wants to learn, try this new lifestyle and find out how bad, or good, it could be. The muscles in his arms are implored to move, but there's a blockade still standing in their way. An urge to fight back. He tries to muster any shred of dominance and power he has left and reject this future, but the end, there is only one dominating force inside his body that will dictate his actions here: his desperate need to orgasm. He'd masturbate several times a day on average, so he's already off schedule, but knowing that he can't even if he tries adds a multiplier to the effect. One night of being constantly harassed by his dick was enough to change his mind. When he has cum, however ...

"Well?" Alek presses, growing impatient. "I'm only going to offer you this once a day; I'm a busy man. Come with me now or stay here"

"Ok, ok ... I'll go with you" Ember says and places his hand in Alek's. It gets turned over and a key is slotted into the cuff, dropping it to the ground in an echoed clatter. The other three are removed and the wolf kicks them up against the wall.

"Good boy. You have a new life now, serve me and you will want for nothing again. Except orgasm, you'll want that a lot" Alek says, chuckling to himself and leads the wolf back out into the stone hall.

Ember nods, his face starting to burn again at the thought of begging for orgasm. "Th-thank you ..." he says, quietly, almost hoping Alek didn't hear it, but he knew if he didn't at least say the words, his subconscious would have got upset.

Alek leads the wolf down to the other end of the hallway and up some stairs into a larger room with all manner of foods across the shelves. Ember licks his lips as he stares at some cured meats and clutches his belly as a painful grumble comes from inside. He catches himself veering towards it when he hears a throat cleared to attract his attention. The human is waiting by the next door.

"I'll see to it that you're fed soon. The others are waiting."

Ember tears his eyes away from the meats and hurries over to the man following him through into a much more appealing hallway. Wooden floors and walls, painted ceiling, electric bulbs in ornate diffusion shades, paintings and intricately carved cabinets and skirting. While not a very large room, it is grand in its own right and a towering wolf looks quite out of place in it. Thankfully the doors are accommodating of his size, and the floor appears to be well treated to not be scuffed by his claws as they skate over the surface.

"Ready?" Alek says, pausing at a set of double doors to the side of a large staircase.

"No" Ember responds softly, looking around still before settling his eyes back on the human. "But ... I've come this far"

Alek smiles and nods, opening both doors at once and steps inside. The room is a dining hall, twice the width of the hallway, with a considerable table spanning the majority. It has chairs

staggered along it, each also decorated beautifully and intricately carved. There are table decorations at the nearest end and placemats situated at five of the seats.

Ember's nose detects a familiar, bestial scent which detracts from the visual sense and causes his head to whip to the side. At the opposing edge of the room by a glass door leading to a patio are three chairs with their backs respectfully distanced from the wall to prevent scratching. Standing in front of them are three werewolves who must have been waiting for their arrival, and all dressed exactly the same as Ember. Which is to say, that they are all naked besides a collar that matches the design of his own. He swallows hard, having not seen another werewolf in over a year, and longer still, nude ones. Nervously, he approaches them, behind and to the side of Alek.

The one closest to the patio door is a grey wolf with more scraggly fur. He looked aged, but not elderly, and, despite his nudity, presents himself more dignified than the other two. Next to him is a much whiter-furred beast a little taller but much less built. He holds himself more relaxed, but still showing a proud sense of servility in the way he stands in Alek's presence. The third is a much shorter, and more rounded brown-furred wolf with a greater sense of familiarity with the human. While he stands steady, he doesn't seem bothered to let his eyes wander to Ember's body and keeps them there, grinning with half-lidded eyes.

"Attention, wolves. I would like to introduce the new member of our pack" Alek says, standing to face him. "His name is Ember"

Ember gulps, feeling himself exposed in a very awkward manner. Nudity is perfectly natural amongst shifter-kin, but this feels different. Whether it's the collars, or the fact that the brown wolf has got a semi from staring at him, this feels more like an inspection than an introduction. He raises a hand slowly. "Hello"

The grey wolf steps forward first and extends a hand which Ember takes.

"This is Voigt, the groundskeeper, gardener and repairman" Alek introduces. "He will be your charge while you find your feet, and will be assigning jobs for you to do around the house."

"Come to me if you have any questions or problems" Voigt says in an earthy tenor, firmly shaking the hand. He stands back in front of his chair and watches, now less to attention.

"This is Cal, my butler" Alek continues, as the tall white wolf steps up to Ember and shakes hand as well. "I would normally have you be his duty but we have lots of preparations for this weekend due and I cannot take up too much of his precious time"

"I look forward to working with you" Cal says with a genuine smile and steps back to his position.

The third steps up casually, slides his hands under Ember's arms and grips his sides, squeezing and kneading the fur. Ember jolts and looks at the other who are all smiling as if they expected this behaviour and seem to want to do little to stop it. He looks down at the chubby brown wolf roaming his hands all over his body and immediately flusters. The touch is invasive, but extremely skilled, showing no nervous quivering or ambling direction, he knows what he wants and exactly how to get it and Ember can't help but twitch at the sensation.

"You fucking stink and cannot get enough of it." The brown wolf says, stepping forward and pressing his muzzle into Ember's chest, sniffing the fur.

"Alek?" Ember looks over at the human for help but he just stands there, watching. He looks over at the other two werewolves and they're both exchanging subtle glances and looking between Alek and the horny wolf as though they too are waiting for him to say something.

"This is Hess." Alek says, clearly amused, but restraining to show it. "He's our chef"

"And slut" Cal chimes in stepping forward and grabbing Hess's tail. "Back with you, you're scaring the poor thing."

"You sure about that?" Hess growls lustfully turning his body to the side and exposes Ember's growing cock and his own rigid member getting pre on the newbie's crotch fur.

Ember gulps again and looks at the others around him with concern as they watch his penis spring to life from the wolf's attentive fondling. Hess pays no mind to the insults or tail tugging and jams his nose into Ember's pit and starts panting. Ember stutters, having never experienced this sort of behaviour before and holds his elbows up in an attempt to pull away, inadvertently granting further access to the brown wolf.

"Fuck, I love this raw scent." He moans.

"Alright, that's enough" Alek says, and Hess immediately stops and stands to face the human. "Back to your place"

"Yes, master" Hess says, bowing quickly and gives Ember a wink before plodding back to his position in line.

Ember slowly drops his arms, still standing tensely and thoroughly embarrassed with an erection in front of these three new faces. He was not expecting such an invasive first introduction, nor could he have guessed how easily Alek would be able to pull him off with words alone. The persuasive magic he has over them is must more engrained than his own, at least for now.

"I have work to do, so I will leave you to your duties." Alek says turning back to the door and stepping toward it. "I expect to be called for breakfast early today. And make sure our new member has double rations." He says to Hess.

"Yes, master. I'll call you at seven thirty"

Alek nods and leaves the room, shutting the double doors behind him and there is a collective sigh from the wolves. Ember, having watched the human up to the last moment snaps his head back around to the other three, and the dangerous Hess.

"Don't worry about him too much." Voigt tries to reassure, stepping over to Ember. "You will grow to like this house, in time. Almost all of us were resistant at first, but we enjoy our life here." He adds and the other two nod seriously. "There's daily work, our needs are met and the master, while strong handed, is actually very kind."

"As long as you ignore the capture, forced labour and sexual torture" Ember says, having grown confidence now the 'master' isn't here, and notices Cal and Hess exchange a knowing look.

"You wouldn't be out of the dungeon if the master didn't think you were ready" Cal chimes in. "We all didn't expect to be seeing you so quickly, but he sees something in you and decided to bring you up. Do you think he was wrong to do this?"

Ember sighs and looks down at the floor, around his softening shaft. "No ... I suppose not."

"Good, because if you step out of line, I'll see you get put back for the weekend." Voigt growls, making Ember's fur stand on end.

"Alright Voigt, your point's made" Cal sighs.

"I felt it needed saying. We have an important weekend coming up." The older wolf adds, regaining conversational control. He picks up his chair and sets it down for Ember to sit on, facing away from the other two. The black wolf plops himself down on it and looks up at the commanding presence pacing in front of him. "I'm going to go over some house rules. First: You will address the master exactly as we do, responding 'yes master' at a given command. You will then attend to that command immediately to the best of your ability. You will never address him by name. We good with rule one?"

Ember mumbles and slowly nods, keeping his eyes on Voigt. He knows this will be worse for him if he tells the truth, so he doesn't "Yes".

"Rule two: clothing is forbidden indoors. You may wear permitted outdoors attire while gardening or during other dirty labour tasks, otherwise you must be naked at all times unless we're entertaining guests or specifically directed by the master otherwise. Good on rule two?"

Ember nods again, having already assumed that rule was coming considering what he's seen thus far. "Yes, I understand."

"Rule three: sex is permitted in recreational time but is not allowed in places where food is kept: the kitchen, larder or dining room. And no sex in the garden where you can be caught by the general public. And remember you can't cum, so don't go and get yourself addicted to sex and start shirking your duties" he looks over Ember's shoulder, assumedly at Hess.

He was surprised to hear that rule, but at least it seems as though it's managed appropriately. "Alright ... sure" Ember says, fully expecting the short wolf to be getting very excited behind him.

"You're new here, so you're going to be pretty insatiable the first week or so, so I would actually recommend trying to get it out of your system when you can. Just to deplete some of the pent-up energy you'll be accruing."

"You're ... encouraging I have sex with one of you?" Ember asks, fidgeting his feet slightly.

"Any, all, it's up to you. Hess is rampant, but he's a good fuck. Got a hole that'd drain you dry if you were able. I'll only be giving you simple chores for your first week to let you settle in and find out what you're good at. So, you should manage to find time to 'bond' with your new pack mates."

Ember blushes, feeling heat rise to his cheeks, and to his groin; his eyes widening at the casualness of it all. "Uh ... that's ... g-good to know" he stammers, smelling Hess's arousal from here.

"Or, if you prefer a more tender touch, Cal enjoys mutual masturbation and oral sex and is very attentive to his lovers needs. While I am pure top, so if you wanna get your ass fucked, come to me and I'll try and fit you into my schedule" Voigt grins, showing the first sign of sexual interest, since they met.

Ember's face burns hot and catches himself looking down at Voigt's crotch before averting his gaze. "Understood" he mumbles, trying to push his bone between his legs.

"Right" Voigt says, straightening up and addressing the other two. "I have two days to fix a stubborn fountain so I don't have the time. Keeping your mind out of the gutter, do either of you have a spare 20 minutes to show our new member where the showers are and get him a towel?"

Hess's eyes light up and nods "I do!" Voigt looks at him incredulously, and Ember assumes Cal does too because of the silence. "Breakfast only takes an hour, I have time." He says defensively. Ember's ears flatten, glad he can't see the look on Hess's face.

Voigt nods slowly and looks down at Ember. "Alright ... up you get, Hess is gonna take you to the shower" he smirks as the new wolf stands up. "He might even help you clean those hard to reach places"

"Yeah, before you even get in the shower" Cal quips and starts walking away, waving at Ember. "Good luck dear, I'll see you around"

The clacks of Cal's claws echos around the room as he goes back to his duties. Voigt puts his chair back in line with the other two by the wall and says his goodbyes before walking in the same direction. Hess steps a little closer to the black wolf, not even attempting to hide his excitement, either on his face or between his legs.

"Hey, I er ... I'm sorry I was so aggressive, but damn you smell good, I just couldn't contain it." He says softly and extends a hand in a gesture of peace. Ember stares at it for a moment and takes the hand for a firm jolt. "Come on, let's get that stink off you."

Ember nods and follows the shorter wolf out of the dining room and up the main staircase. At the far corner of the house is a large, brightly-lit, modern bathroom with a glass shower and a huge bathtub. He assumes this is to accommodate the sheer size of some of the wolves since they aren't able to transform into a more manageable size. Hess dips out of the room for a moment and comes back with a neatly folded grey beach towel which he whips open and hangs on the radiator.

"Shower's like any other, turn it on, turn it off. I doubt you need any other instructions." He utters plainly, gesticulating to the glass cubicle.

"I'm sure I'll manage" Ember says, looking at it and back at Hess, who's doing that half-lidded cocky smile again and making no effort to vacate the room. "Are you gonna watch?"

"I'd like to" he responds cheekily, raising an eyebrow and loiters another few moments. "Honestly though, I really ... really" - he starts to climb down onto his knees in front of Ember, never breaking eye contact - "... really want to give you a pre-shower cleaning"

He reaches out and gently rests his hands on the black wolf's thighs, sliding them up through the fur, gently squeezing at the muscles under the skin. Ember bites his lip nervously, this guy is so direct, he's never experienced anything quite like it. It turns him on a little by just how dedicated and confident he is, let alone the thought of receiving oral from another of his kind. He looks out of the open bathroom door and back down to Hess.

"I can shut it if you'd be more comfortable. But we won't be bothered."

"Yes ... please" Ember gasps as he feels Hess's hands slide down his belly to his crotch, skilfully avoiding his sheath.

The brown wolf nods and shuffles over to the door to shut and lock it before coming back to his target. He replaces his hands on Ember's thighs and spares no time in leaning in close to get a good sniff.

"Fuck me, I haven't smelt a dick this good since Voigt joined." He says breathily; his lust so shamelessly exposed in his voice. "It's such a shame you have to shower"

Ember looks over at the shower and back down, so horny already that he starts thinking of ways he can tease this shorter wolf. "I err ... don't have to be thorough everywhere ... I guess."

Hess growls and licks his lips as he looks up to match the gaze of the eyes bearing down on him. "You're so hot" he barks and rams his nose against the base of Ember's cock, where the sheath connects, sending a shiver up the taller wolf's body.

He stretches the sheath with a finger and runs it around the dick's circumference feeling the wet slick of sweat and pre. Unable to resist, he gets his tongue in there as soon as he can and starts licking all around it, gathering up the musky flavours into his mouth. He's constantly panting and moaning softly as he works his way slowly up the whole length, eventually getting to the tip. He opens his mouth, breathing hot cock-musk breath onto the pink flesh as he takes it inside and begins to suck.

Ember is watching the whole show, silently enjoying every second. He's never had anyone show this level of devotion to his penis, or his scent, and it's extremely enticing. He knows he can't cum but he desperately wants this to continue, even if it's only to the edge. It just feels too good to not let it happen. But despite wanting it so much, he feels nervous telling Hess this, and instead, he has to keep catching himself from moaning and ends up squeaking and gasping instead. It has, after all, only been a few minutes since they met.

The quiet noises the big black wolf was making seems to only entice Hess further as he slips the dick in deeper. Taking the whole thing down his throat until his nose hits the base of Ember's crotch. But a single deep throb triggers the gag reflex and Hess has to pull himself off to start coughing.

"Damn you're big" he splutters, "what I wouldn't give for Cal's gift"

Ember, still panting and watching as his cock continues to throb. "What?" He says between exhales.

"No gag reflex, the lucky bastard" the brown wolf grumbles still groping and squeezing Ember's length, showing no lack of motivation. "It's ok though, I could take twice anything he could in the other end."

"I've ... never ..." Ember gulps as he speaks, wondering if he should even say this "had another shifter suck me."

"Not surprising, honestly." Hess dismisses nonchalantly and grins "I'm glad I could be your first though, that makes me happy"

"I ... really wanna cum" The black wolf mewls softly, staring down with the most pitiful face he's ever shown at the one ogling his cock.

"Aww" Hess coos sympathetically and licks the twitching member in front of him to catch some of the pre that had escaped. "Sorry handsome, I know it's tough. We've all had to go through it, but it's not so bad once you get used to it."

"How long have you been here?"

"I dunno honestly. Maybe, a year and a half, ish? I don't really care about stuff like that. All I need to know is what meal do I need to make next."

"Don't you get sick of it?" Ember asks, starting to get curious about the lifestyle of the servants of this house.

"Nah, I love cooking. I'm the master of my domain in that kitchen." Hess, clearly getting frustrated by the un-horny questions drops the black wolf's dick and stands up. "Anyway, go get yourself cleaned up. We can't have you at the dinner table smelling like that, unfortunately."

"Sorry ..." Ember says, concerned he'd upset his bathroom companion.

"I get it, you want answers, don't worry about it. I gotta go get breakfast started anyway. Fuck me later though maybe?" Hess turns himself around and swaggers to the door, lingering to wait and watch the big black wolf step into his cubicle.

"Couldn't resist huh?" Ember sniggers, turning on the water and stepping under when it's to temperature.

Hess simply shrugs and fiddles with himself while he pervs on the new guy for a minute before sighing and stepping out of the room.