

Chapter 13 - Exploration

As Ember steps out of his bedroom, the door to the master's study opens and Hess steps out, looking very cheerful and fiddling with his upgraded collar.

"Oh hey, I guess you may as well go next." He suggests jovially, and walks around the landing to the top of the stairs.

"Wait, what happens? It doesn't hurt right?"

Hess tuts and rolls his eyes. "No dummy, replacing your collar doesn't hurt." He jeers and saunters down the stairs, likely to regain control over his unmonitored kitchen.

Ember steps over to the office door and knocks gingerly. He is entreated entrance almost immediately and opens the door.

"Oh, Ember." Alek says, looking up from a complicated contraption with a heavy lever. "I have something special planned for you, so I'd prefer to see you last. Please go and send in one of the other two, thank you."

"Oh ... er, yes ... master." Ember turns and hurries out of the door, always feeling a strong sense of oppression in that room from such an authoritative presence. Despite the casual tone, Ember feels like he's addressing his father, constantly worried he'd put a word wrong and be punished.

The door clicks shut and he hears someone coming up the stairs. Looking over the balcony he sees Voigt walking very determinedly, as though he would be running if he felt like he was allowed. He swings around the top of the banister and comes to a standstill immediately on seeing Ember.

"Ah! You aren't in the study." He puffs.

"No ... I was dismissed. Said he wanted to see me last." Ember explains, looking at the older wolf curiously. "What's the fuss about?"

"Uh ..." Voigt shifts uneasily and sighs, leaning on the banister. "I'll be frank, because I think I owe you that much. I didn't trust you to be alone with the master when he takes your collar off."

Ember feels his insides drop a foot lower, along with his expression, while his gaze stays locked to the stern green eyes.

"You thought I was going to attack him." He says slowly and Voigt confirms with a guilty nod.

"Look, I'm sorry, but I've known you for less than a day and I just wanted to be there to supervise more than anything." The grey wolf explains, holding up his hands defensively. "When that collar comes off, a lot of the influence diminishes and you could act irrationally." He sighs and drops his arms in a light shrug. "Please try to understand my side of it, I'm just trying to protect the master."

Ember exercises the muscles around his mouth as he tries to be empathetic. He was known to be violent only yesterday and his emotional state has been very fragile all today. He looks away as he slowly comes to realise that the wolf is just wanting to safeguard the human from someone just recently exposed as an ex-cult member.

"I ... understand." He mutters, saddened that he's still considered a threat, but ultimately agreeable that he would do the same thing in Voigt's position.

"Thank you, Ember. For what it's worth, if the master dismisses my concerns, I will gladly leave. Not because I'm told to, but because I trust his judgement. And if he tells me that my presence is not needed, then I would believe it." Voigt closes the gap between them slightly as he talks.

"Thanks, Voigt." Ember says finally. "If it means anything at all ... I hope I don't get violent too."

"That gives me more confidence that my actions were indeed misguided." Voigt smiles and gently pats the black wolf's arm. "I shouldn't keep the master waiting, I'd better go in."

Ember nods and moves to the side to let him pass and turns at the banister. Voigt smiles apologetically his way before entering the study. "He's right, I wouldn't trust me either." The black wolf breathes quietly and starts descending the stairs.

Hess is in the hallway, carrying a large round container when he plants the last foot on the wood floor. He waddles over when they meet eye contact.

"I hope Voigt didn't give you a tough time just now. I told him not to, but he was having none of it."

"It's alright, we talked about it. He made a good point. Plus, the master said he wanted to see me last for some reason."

"Oh ... that's interesting." Hess tries to hide a grin creeping onto his face and turns around to go push the dining room door open.

"Wait, what's interesting?" Ember queries, catching up and holding it for him.

"Nothing, nothing." Hess lies, not making eye contact. He puts the container down on the dining table, opens it and carefully transfers the cake into it. They meet eye contact again when he locks on the lid, Ember is standing with his hands on hips, waiting for an explanation. "Alright, ok, don't give me that look. The master has been known, to ..." he twirls his hand and looks away with a coy look, "enjoy the company of an unbound wolf."

Ember's arms drop from his hips and looks concernedly at the brown wolf as the cake gets lifted and carried over to the opposite doors. He catches up again, not wanting to give the chubby wolf an easy escape from this conversation.

"When I first joined," Hess continues as they walk down the narrower hallway to the cold room. "He did something similar with me. When I was inducted, the collar came off and a different one went on. Along with ... other kinds of restraints. I got pretty feral but boy was it fun." He puts away the cake in the fridge and Ember waits patiently as a book is written in with a couple of dates which he assumes to be an estimated expiry. When he's done, they back out into the hall and in through the kitchen.

"When this collar's off, you can cum as much as the master allows. Which is usually a lot."

Ember starts to look more concerned and then tilts his head. "I thought you were only allowed to cum in the chair? Cal said."

"Oh ... well that's not true."

Still following the brown wolf, Ember follows through into the main hallway and stops when he's met with a wagging finger.

"What he must have meant," Hess says ponderously, "was that we've not been allowed to cum on our own terms before. We've never had that freedom to orgasm whenever we want, until now, although even this new rule has its limits." He adds, growling the last part and turning again to enter the larder.

"So you have been able to orgasm when not in the chair?"

"O'course, but again, only when the master says so. That's sorta the whole point."

"So ..." Ember gulps and fidgets, letting the larder door shut behind him. "Do you think he'll want to ... do things with me?"

"Duh! You're a dish." Hess chuckles.

"I'm serious."

"Yeah, me too. I dunno, it was just a thought." Hess looks at Ember, realising the discomfort he's in. "He's not a rapist you know. You can just say no if you're not up for it."

"He didn't stop in the dungeon when I said no." Ember grumbles and fidgets his feet.

"I don't count what happens in the dungeon. Especially not on your first night when you're still very wild." Hess shrugs. "If it bothers you, just say you're not ready yet."

"Won't that upset him?"

Hess frowns. "The master won't get upset if you're uncomfortable with having sex with him. I *just* said he's not a rapist."

"You're right ... sorry. I'm just ... worried."

"Why?" Hess leans back against the counter and crosses his arms. "Why are you worried by that?"

Ember takes a moment to think, having not actually come up with a good reason for it in the first place. "I ... don't know. I guess ... because ..." Ember thinks against saying that he's worried the master might hurt him, mostly because he's discovering that that probably wouldn't be true anyway. "... I don't know what to expect."

"Surely that's the beauty of discovery?" Hess suggests opening his arms. "Today you've had me sniff your pits and suck your dick, you've seen Voigt practically fuck me at the dinner table, and I don't know what things you've done with Cal, but there was a glimmer in his eyes when I saw him after I woke up." He walks over to Ember and places his hands on the black wolf's hips. "The master's just another horny guy, like the rest of us. He's just more of a kink guy than a sex guy."

"I haven't done anything kinky in my life." Ember whines, still nervous.

"That makes it all the more exciting for us, because we get to discover which ones you like best. I think between all of us, we've got most of the main ones covered. We're all pretty diverse."

"Really? What are your kinks?"

Hess grins wider and puts a finger through the d-ring of Ember's collar, making him bend down a little until their noses touch. "Tell you what, handsome. I'll give you a kiss every time you find one out. And don't go cheating and asking the others."

Ember gulps again and feels his loins stir, being so close to the chubby wolf's muzzle reminds him of the wolf-on-wolf French kiss they'd shared in the hallway just a couple of hours ago. Before today, all his sexual experiences were with humans, in secret and as vanilla as it comes. He blushes hard and drops his ears, excited, curious and aroused.

"I'll take that as the confirmation of a deal." Hess says, feeling the other wolf's dick start poking his own. Ember squeaks and nods and his collar is let go.

"I do have ... a guess." Ember says, catching Hess before he turns away.

"Ohhhh?" He mewls and steps closer still.

Ember's lip wobbles at the anticipation of a kiss, knowing for sure one must be coming when he continues. "Well, you have to be into musk ... right?"

"Ah, an easy one. But a deal's a deal." Hess's grin widens and his eyes narrow as he presses their bodies together, his soft belly compressing against Ember's. He raises a hand, but instead of tugging the collar, he places it behind the taller wolf's head and bends him down until their lips touch.

Ember instantly melts into the sensation, feeling an electric surge course through his body from the point of contact. The force increases and their jaws open, allowing the tongues to start mingling together in a wet, freestyle dance. The black wolf moans deeply, eyes shut and tentatively guides his hands through touch alone around the shorter wolf's body to his back. Hess does the same thing, still keeping one of his hands buried in the dense fur at the back of Ember's head. Their bodies grinding together while their dicks get squashed between them, both leaking pre. The hot breath creating a fog around their connected mouth in the cool room as they both get increasingly aroused.

The black wolf clings to Hess tightly, grasping clumps of fur and fat to keep them tightly bound. He's met with soft whimpers, a testimony to his work in riling up the subby wolf like a clockwork toy. They thrust their hips slowly against each other so their members are forced to drive through the soft fur, dampening it more and more with every little spurt of clear liquid. With tongues lapping, bellies rubbing, and dicks throbbing, their kiss lasts until Hess has to push himself away. His cock slips wetly away from the damp fur, several strands of precum connect them. He holds himself still with his arms out in front to keep Ember from reinitiating.

"Hooooooo boy" He swallows and takes a few deep breaths. "Too much of that and I might actually cum."

He looks down like a cartoon character that will only fall when the ground is observed, worried he'll accidentally orgasm if he looks at his penis. The sheath is stretched around his engorged knot, and the whole shaft glistens under the ceiling lights. Ember has to hold himself back, blind with lust from the passionate kiss. He daydreams of pinning Hess against the back wall and reengaging their lips until he feels the semen spill out on them both. Hot, bothered and needy, but still he resists, safe knowing that he doesn't need to contain his climax until the collars are swapped. He stares lecherously at the attractive wolf before him who is desperately attempting to restrain his body.

"That was ... incredibly hot." Ember moans, desire dripping from every word.

"Y-yeah ... it really was ... fuck I have to be more careful." Hess says relaxing his muscles finally and leaning back against the counter top.

"If you came on me from that I would have gone over too if not for the collar."

"Huff, don't tease me, wolf. I will cum."

Ember feels a spark of dominance creep over him, motivated by the driving force in his loins; his dick pointing at what it wants.

"Don't want me to pin you back against that wall and force myself on you?" He growls, "Or *in* you?"

"Emberrrrr" Hess whines, watching nervously as the black wolf advances a step in his direction.

"Don't want me to press our bodies back together in sweaty, musky passion?" The brown wolf whimpers, his ears drooped and looks up at the dominant force approaching.

"Fuck Ember, you're really pushing my buttons right now."

“Kink number two: dom/sub role play.” Ember grins cheekily and Hess trembles, knowing full well that if anything so much as brushes his cock he’ll explode. “It’s ok, you can owe me that kiss.”

The wolf backed up against the counter pants heavily, cock streaming precum onto the stone floor as he looks up into the eyes of the other. He’s never been so turned on by Ember than right now, and it seems as though he still has more of his dominant side to discover. Hess swallows his urges, fighting the desperate need to discover how dominant he can really be and takes a deep breath.

“I think I’ve found one of your kinks too.” He wets his lips and offers a weak smile.

“Oh?” Ember returns, baring his teeth a little, still feeling powerful over the chubby wolf.

“Well, either you’re also into dom/sub, or you’re a huge enabler; but either way, I’m incredibly turned on by you.”

Ember rumbles his vocal cords, coaxing another submissive whine out of Hess.

“Hard to tell, but I bet you wanna find out, don’t you?”

“Fuck yes I do. You’re being a huge tease, and I love it.”

A knock at the door interrupts their private moment.

“Hess, put him down. He needs to go up and see the master.” Cal says from the other side.

“I wasn’t doing anything!” He complains quickly.

“Right, I must be confusing the distinct whiff of horny wolf musk for the cheese again.”

The wolves in the larder hear the taps and scratches of Cal’s claws as he walks away from the door and then look at each other.

“You better go.”

“What if he wants me to do horny stuff?”

“So what if he does? You might get a free orgasm out of it before he puts the new collar back on.” Hess waddles to the door with his engorged dick swaying heavily, and turns the handle. “Just be careful. You’re still a beast and he’s only human at the end of the day. If he gets you to mount him, don’t go full throttle alright?”

“Heh, yeah, alright.” Ember follows him out of the room, his penis also very firm from all the raw sexual tension.

“Oh, if he does keep you for a while. Come to the rec room after, we’ll all be in there and we’d love you to join us.”

The black wolf smiles and nods. “Sure, that sounds really good, thanks.”

“Don’t mention it. See you later ... sir.” Hess winks and enjoys seeing the other wolf turn on his heel and make his way back to the master’s office with a firm erection and a damp patch at his groin.