

Chapter 16 - Upgrade

Alek, being smaller than the big black wolf, hugs his side with his head on a large furry arm. He runs his hand around the belly, and up across the chest, stroking the fur and petting his new wolf gently. His fingers part the fibres into short waves, like rows of black heather in a turbulent wind. The wolf is warm to hold, the hairs are thin but dense, immensely soft, and the comfort of his body so close is an improvement over anything a soft toy or body pillow could provide; or even another human for that matter. Alek always preferred the company of werewolf over man. He smiles to himself, having been lucky enough to get to him before the Hunters. After a few minutes of letting the wolf rest from the powerful orgasm, he hears a sharp intake of air and a long drawling sigh.

"Hey puppy," Alek says softly, lifting a hand up to the head and turning the wolf's head to meet the gaze. "You were a very good boy for me."

Ember vocalises another sigh with a low, contented growl. "Thank you ... master." He drawls, still happily basking in the afterglow.

Alek grins and shuffles himself down the wolf's body to get a closer look at his plump semi. He's observed curiously as he gently takes ahold of the heavy member and steers the tip to his mouth so he can start licking it. He's gifted a rolling groan and a drizzle of post-cum as the cock pulses in his hand. His fingers slide down the length and a couple tuck into the sheath, feeling the warm and a slippery lubricant that keeps the shaft moisturised. While the knot has deflated a little, it would still be a stretch for the sheath, so Alek continues to work his grip around the base, gently tugging on it occasionally.

"I would enjoy doing this again, my boy, as a treat for your continued service."

Ember pants with his tongue flapping, feeling the hand roam around his sensitive area. He thinks about what Alek just suggested and can't help but wonder what's so special about himself that he wouldn't allow this with the others. He's about to question it, but decides instead to ask Cal later considering he used to date the human. He's thankful that this black collar does such a good job at softening the anxieties in his head, otherwise he might be more reluctant towards post-orgasm these touches.

"I would like that ... master. Thank you."

"I know you would, pup. You still have to go on the Machine five days a week though."

Ember gulps and releases a muffled whimper. "Y-yes master."

Still the idea of being strapped to that contraption and made to cum over and over fills him with dread. He wonders if there is another collar that Alek has to make his cock less sensitive and avoid the painful ache. There have been days in his past where he'd been too horny for his own good and fapped himself to a point where touching his dick was painful. But, he mentally adds, that was when he was in human skin, perhaps it will be easier as a wolf.

"I am ... worried, about it, master." Ember admits, timidly.

"I know, pup. It's a scary thing to imagine, but it's not as bad as you might think." Alek sits up onto cross-legs and continues idly stroking the wolf's dick, which has now got hard again. "I haven't yet perfected the spell for milking, so I have to inject you with a substance. It makes you ravenously horny and dulls the ache you'd usually feel after the first couple of releases."

Ember's ears bolt up and then immediately flatten as he hoists his head to look at the human. "You ... drug me?"

"Yes, it's perfectly safe, I assure you. I've been using it on my boys for over a year, and I make sure to monitor them."

"Do I have to take it?" Ember mutters, now nervous about an injection, even from the master.

"No, but you'll want me to, I can assure you. Ask either Cal or Hess. It wasn't easy for them before we had it."

Ember half-nods and looks away. "Ok, master. I'll ask them."

"Good boy."

Alek leans over the wolf and slips the cock he'd been fiddling with into his mouth so he can start sucking on the tip. He hears a *thump* as Ember flops his head back down on the pillow and lets out a long, deep moan. He swirls his tongue around the ridge of the glans and takes more of the length into his mouth, struggling with the size, but putting in a good effort. He manages to squeeze half the length down his throat before it's too tight and pulls himself off.

"Urrrf, fuck master." Ember whines and fidgets on the bed, starting to get needy again.

"I think you're starting to like it here, huh?"

Ember nods eagerly, facing the ceiling still but his eyes still shut as he enjoys the feeling of the human's hands on his genitals and the return of the tight mouth on his shaft. "I've never had this much fun having sex, master."

"Oh this is only the beginning pup." Alek says as the shaft slips wetly away from his lips. "Now you've all been given a free orgasm, you could cum right down Cal's throat, or deep in Hess's ass, or even get filled yourself by Voigt if you're inclined. I'm glad I've been able to give this thing back to you boys. The other's have all earned this, and it's all because of you, Ember." The black wolf flushes and his tail wags a little between his thighs. "I'm very happy to have you with us."

"I think I am too, master." The wolf says, fiddling his fingers again just under his chest.

"Alright you, come get your old collar back on, the boys will probably want to spend a little time with you before they all go to bed." Alek checks his watch "You won't have time to watch anything or play any games I don't think, but I'm sure they'll be happy for your company until 10."

"Is that when they go to sleep?" Ember asks, not used to such early nights.

"Hess and Cal do, Voigt usually stays up a bit later. It's the one thing he always hated about being in the military, all those early mornings." Alek explains, pushing himself off the bed and walking naked to the door leading out into the landing.

"Yeah, I was up this morning way earlier than I'm used to. I was about to go back to sleep before you came in." Ember admits, sitting up and sliding himself to the edge of the bed.

"Good to know, perhaps you and Voigt can have some bonding time then, before bed." He opens the door and calls Cal to join him. A moment later, Alek comes back into the bedroom with the white wolf sporting a very stiff erection.

"Hey again." He says cheerfully. Ember waves, finding it difficult to look away from his cock. "I didn't notice you'd put the subdue collar on him." He adds conversationally with the master.

"Yes, I didn't want him to blow right away."

"Poor thing, no wonder he's perving on me."

"Never mind that, I want you to put away all the restraints."

"Yes master." He confirms obediently and immediately gets to work collecting items of bondage off the floor and putting them back strategically in their respective drawers.

Ember, having heard what Cal said, had looked away ashamedly, but still steals a glance when he thinks he can get away with it and casually touches himself at the edge of the bed.

"Come, wolf." Alek commands through the walk-in wardrobe, already back in the office.

The black wolf immediately stands up, and looks over at Cal who has taken the opportunity to stroke himself teasingly now the human was out of line of sight. He whimpers and manages to pull his eyes away just enough to not walk into the open door and catches up with the master who is now leaning over the desk. While he seems be busy applying a UV torch to the collar, the wolf, in his still very sexually aroused state, takes a second to admire his master's exposed behind.

"Found something you like, pup?" Alek says, turning his head back, but still keeping his body prone.

Ember licks his lips to capture a trickle of saliva that was threatening to drip onto the floor and nods a little "Uhuh," he answers greedily, forgetting the title from the arousal quickly coursing through him again. "Yes, master."

Alek mimics the 'Uhuh' with a smirk and returns his attention to the collar. With the resin cured, he slots the little tabs of the silver plate back into position and bends them around to lock it in place.

"All done." Alek says, standing back up and turning to face the wolf, who is still fully erect and leaking once again. He gestures to it and Ember quickly catches the glob.

"This collar ..." he huffs. "I just wanted to ram my muzzle in there and start licking. I've never wanted to do that."

"Kneel," Alek commands, which the wolf complies to, and unbuckles the subduing collar. And in its place, the old one is quickly locked. "It sure is fun, isn't it? I need to work on a newer version honestly, something that allows for easier switching of the spells"

Ember feels the intensity of his arousal wane slightly when the studded collar comes off and the face of anxiety push against the veil of calm. His subservience for his master starting to feel more natural now by comparison, that it still feels true even when his neck is momentarily bare. When the old collar snaps into place, he looks at the human with a strange feeling of gratitude, like you would when a friend holds their umbrella over you on a rainy day.

"Thank you, master." Ember feels the nerves start to come back a little bit and thinks to ask about the other collar. "Can the calming spell be added to my main one?"

"No." Comes the quick reply, followed by a gentler, more apologetic tone. "Sorry, I don't want to subject you to emotional manipulation effects on for any longer than a few hours. It's too ... addictive."

"Oh ... ok." He responds dejectedly and feels his master's hands start to stroke his head fur. The effect is calming in its own way and he is thankful of that.

"Anyway, there are two rules with this new spell, so listen well. You are now allowed to cum once however you want, but, you may only do it between the hours of 6pm and 6am, except on weekends. This is to ensure there is enough build up for the sessions to still be worthwhile."

"That makes sense. So, for weekends we can cum whenever we want between 6pm Friday and 6am Monday?"

"That's right. The second rule is that when you do cum, a timer starts for exactly seven days, and only then can you go again."

"Ok master, I got it." Ember nods, silently enjoying the petting that's still going on.

“Good boy.”

Alek turns back to his desk and starts putting away all the apparatus for the spellbinding when he stops and presses a finger to his chin. Ember stands, assuming he's been excused but doesn't walk away yet just in case. Alek swivels back to the wolf and steps back over, lifting his hand to steer the canine jaw away so he can look at the collar in a few angles. He mutters things quietly to himself and steps back so he can perch on the edge of the table. He adjusts his genitals so he can cross his leg over and taps his chin again.

“I think have an idea of how to make spells more dynamic.”

“Dynamic, master?”

“Yes, the spell-switching thing I mentioned, so I can add them and remove them more easily.”

“Oh, could you not just use tags or something?” Ember suggests, and Alek smiles endearingly in response.

“A cute idea my boy, but unfortunately no. There needs to be permanent contact with the collar for it to be in effect. A tag is on a loop and a loop is too loose. You could descend a flight of stairs and it could connect and reconnect thirty times.”

“Oh ... yeah I see.”

“Nothing to worry yourself over ...” he pushes himself away from the desk and he pauses.

“Unless, you think you might have a knack for engineering?”

Ember looks a little dumbfounded and shifts his weight from one foot to the other. “I ... I don't know, I've never tried.”

“I tell you what.” Alek says, going around the desk and pulling out some paper and a pencil before handing them to the wolf. “Sketch me some designs of how you think you might overcome this problem, and then report back to me tomorrow after lunch with your ideas.”

“Oh.” he takes the drawing implements, suddenly feeling a flavour of performance anxiety bubble in his chest. “I don't know if I can draw.”

“If you know how to hold a pencil, then you're capable of drawing.” Alek says matter-of-factly.

“Go on now, off with you. I need to write some stuff down before I forget them and then get ready for bed.”

Ember is shooed out of the office, and gets one last look at his naked master before the door is shut on him. He stands in the hallway with a pencil and a few sheets of paper and looks at them, thinking like he has some sort of school assignment to hand in. He wanders away from the door and towards the rec room. Unsure whether he's been allowed full access or if he needs to knock first, he settles with the safer option. He hears some muttering and a giggle from behind the door before it opens.

“Did you just knock to enter the play room?” Hess asks with cheerful incredulity and grabs Ember's arm to pull him inside.