

Supplemental 5.5 - Showing Dominance

Cal puts the phone down and makes a note in a log book beside it as he hears Hess shakily descending the stairs. He wanders over to the banister and waits for him with a grin.

"Poor boy," he teases, leaning on the railing. "Did that mean wolf do bad things to you?"

Hess grumbles an incoherent affirmation and waddles over to the kitchen door.

"I left him drying dishes, don't worry, I haven't heard him break anything since I left." Cal chuckles when he gets a narrowed side-eye from the brown wolf as he slips inside and then looks back up the stairs, seeing Voigt.

The grey wolf seems unaffected, besides a little heavier breathing, and greets Cal at the last step.

"Don't give me that look, he'll bounce back." He says with a hint of pride at his ability to reduce Hess to a quivering mess.

"I know, just don't go frightening the new guy."

"Hey, it's not my fault if Hess goes and -"

"I meant at breakfast." Cal interrupts, leaning on the railing. "He's clearly not used to people being so sexual around him."

"Tsk." Voigt scoffs and swipes his hand in the air dismissively. "He's got to learn that that's what happens in this house. Hess sucked his dick in the first hour of him coming up."

"Yeah, yeah I know." The white wolf smiles and leans back on the banister. "We just don't know what kind of stuff he likes yet, so maybe tone down the dominance until we know for sure if he can handle it."

Voigt harrumphs and nods begrudgingly. "Alright, I'll be a bit nicer."

"As soon as we find out he likes it, go wild. He doesn't know us just as much as we don't know him. We're here to support his integration first and foremost."

"I know," Voigt nods and looks over at the kitchen door. "I'll try to be more supportive to him."

"That's all I could ask for." Cal pecks him on the cheek and makes his way upstairs.