

Chapter 29 - Deep

Foregoing the knock this time, Ember turns the handle to the rec-room and steps in. Cal is sat at the computer, playing a game where you play as humans doing day to day life things. An odd concept for a game he thinks, and considers how much it would be improved if the humans were werefolk. He has earphones in, assumedly so block the TV at the other end of the room. Hess and a Voigt, reclined on the bed, appear to be watching a very charming human man attempt to assist a lady detective in solving a murder to get content for his books. Ember steps around and finds, to the contrary, only half an audience. The old, grey wolf is fast asleep with the other laid with his head on Voigt's chest and his hand idly busying itself further down. He spots Ember and he instantly bolts his ears up, his tail happily swishing about.

"Come here," he says softly and pats the space beside on the giant bed, carefully extracting himself from under the arm. Voigt's cock falls heavily to his groin, left to throb untouched amid the dense pubic fur. "May as well finish the episode with me ... then we can ... sneak away." His eyes crease from the eager grin.

"Fine by me," Ember chuckles and climbs onto the mattress to be immediately grappled by the chubby wolf.

He squishes the larger body affectionately and pulls him close to his side while they watch the rest of the episode. Although, Ember finds it difficult to focus as a hand wanders zigzaggedly down his body. The fingers of Hess's hand split as they reach the sheath, sending two either side down the furry frenulum. He's gifted a drop of pre on the back of his hand as the tip of the red penis pokes out. The plumpness of Ember's sheath makes his arousal quite evident and as the hand works its way around and grips it tightly, more of the shaft makes its way into the open. The wet, slippery sound it makes can just be heard over the TV, and seems to entice Hess more than the sight.

Surprised for it to have taken this many seconds, Ember watches him shuffle down and rest his head on the belly, allowing a high definition viewing experience as the throbbing member continues to grow. Glistening sparks reflecting off its surface, coupled with the overhead light fragmented into spectrum through the hanging drool of pre, works well at transfixing the wolf. He stares obsessively at the beauty of it, rapt as it engages with so many of his senses. His eyes trace the ridge of the head, watching it twitch and ooze perfectly clear liquid. Even the steam that floats away from the hot skin steers its way into his nostrils, taking the scent with it and tormenting his self-restraint.

Hess murmurs softly to himself, fully absorbed in the moment, gently squeezing at the knot and occasionally licking the overflow. His zeal multiplies with each taste, until he can resist no longer and slips it inside. Left with only the memories since last he had it in his mouth, and a noticeable state of unclean, the flavour has only improved. Added with the fumes now having a direct route to his nose, and the physical sensation only a rigid cock can provide, Hess's mind is locked on this task.

Ember bites his lip and suppresses a moan when he feels the warmth of Hess's mouth close around his engorged cock. He turns back down to face the wolf obscuring his member and notices another canine dick poking out from behind the chubby brown body and bobbing up and down slowly. He lays a hand on Hess's head and pushes him down a little further, getting him to take more of it into his muzzle. He complies without resistance and starts slurping on every inch he can get his tongue on.

A gentle snore attracts Ember's attention, reminding him of how the veteran wolf can sleep through anything, even over the noise of the TV and the clacks of the keyboard from where Cal is still engaged with his game. He feels naughty getting a blowjob so close to someone asleep and unaware, yet also excited that they could be caught any second, despite it not being much of a threat if they did. He'd either want to join in or kick us off to let him sleep in peace. The realisation that he's already able to predict how Voigt would act, makes Ember smile and tempts him to wake the old wolf up to see which it might be. Hess's muzzle slips off his cock and their eyes meet.

Hess presses a finger to his lips and slowly crawls up the bed between the two bodies, gently lowering himself onto his side. He looks back over his shoulder with the dorkiest grin Ember has ever seen and sultrily grabs his bottom in obvious invitation. Easily persuaded, but nervous about being sneaky, Ember consults his erection who desperately encourages this. He smirks back at fat wolf and rolls over to play big spoon.

A black arm slips under Hess's and starts groping and kneading the round belly as their bodies press together. Ember's cock squeezes itself between the soft cheeks, grazing the needy hole on its way and leaving a sticky trail in the fur. For the anticipation of being inside this wolf again, a low hum escapes his nose as he buries his muzzle into the densely fluffy neck. The idea of finally emptying his balls deep inside Hess's behind blurs his mind and almost allows him to forget that Voigt is sleeping less than a meter away.

"You sure?" He whispers into his little spoon's ear, his hips grinding autonomously against the warm body, eager to find its target.

"Mmhmm," comes the quiet response while teasing his erection, being careful to not stimulate himself too much.

Ember pulls his hips back and glides his hand through the brown fur, over the curvaceous hip and rump to his penis. He takes it in hand to guide the tip, struggling to hold it firmly from all the pre he has produced, and starts to press forward. The head enters without any problem at all and soon a few inches more are accommodated until he can assure himself that it can hold up under its own weight and can return his arm around Hess's torso. They share a wavelength as their verbal sighs ring out under the disguise of TV chatter.

The bottom wolf huffs and wiggles his toes as he feels the full length of the shaft work its way deep into his colon. He pushes back against the movement, willing it to go deeper, and has to let his cock flop down on the bed before it gets too dangerous to even continue idly fiddling. Not knowing what to do with his free hand, he interlocks his fingers with the black hand on his belly and rocks his head against the muzzle snuffling his neck. As the knot bumps against him, his fractious cock aches for attention, making him growl in a low register at the frustration of his necessary abstinence.

Ember inches forward, grinding his knot between the cheeks, teasing the sheath into retracting. Knowing how much bigger the knot will get when it snaps back over the widest point, he pulls away, letting almost the full length of his shaft get dragged out. Without denying the cosy warmth for long, he pushes all the way back in, and starts to pant from the excitement. He never thought he'd be convinced so easily into doing this with the other two wolves close-by, especially without them knowing.

"D-don't tie," Hess whimpers in a hushed tone.

"Why not?" Ember growls, guessing the reason, but wanting to embarrass the slutty wolf into admitting it. "Don't want them catching us like this?"

"Oh no," Hess smiles, "that would actually be more hot." He dips his head a little and rubs his feet together. "I just want you to be more rough, and we can't do that here."

"Oh really? Want me to pin you down and fuck you with all I've got huh?"

Hess whimpers again and nods. "Yes sir."

And with that, Ember grins wide, pulls himself out and rolls off the bed. The thud of his weight travelling into the floor alerts Cal there is movement in the room and looks away from the monitor toward the black wolf. He watches the shorter brown wolf climb off, both with raging erections, smiles, winks and turns back to his game to keep them their intimacy. The two horny wolves hurry across the hall to Hess's bedroom where it is in much the same state as it was before dinner. The folder of furry porn still on the bed where it was left which gets quickly scooped it up and dumped

on the floor out of the way. Ember sits on the edge of bed, and looks at the eager wolf, wagging his tail violently.

“So, you wanna get fucked huh?” He says lewdly.

“Yes sir. I really wanna get pinned down and pounded real hard. Fuckin’ use me”

“Gosh, what a submissive pup you become when there’s threat of being bred.” Ember points at the floor, making Hess get down on his knees and sit in his indicated place. “How can I best use you?”

The chubby wolf hums musingly and coyly sways his body under the black wolf’s stare. He sticks his tongue out and grins.

“As cute as you’re being, being a little brat; I will need to know what your limits are.”

“Fiiine,” Hess huffs, leaning back, supported on his arms. “You can tie me up,” he starts, drawing out the words musically, “muzzle me, call me names, objectify me, sit on my face and ...” his voice peters out.

“Come on, what’s the last one.”

Hess grumbles, hating that he can’t be as much of a brat with Ember yet. “Pee ... you can also do piss stuff if you wanted.”

“I was not expecting that at all.” Ember’s eyes widen, but his stunned expression quickly swaps to an evil smile. “What a kinky boy you are. I have done ... so few of these things. Even the bondage yesterday was more than I’ve done before.”

“You can use me to experiment, if you like,” Hess proposes, his tail popping into view while it swishes behind him.

“I’m honestly not even sure how to start, I feel like I need to get Voigt here to train me,” Ember laughs nervously.

“I want you to enjoy this as well, so we don’t have to do anything you don’t want to.” Hess shuffles forward and gently strokes the black wolf’s legs. “I can even take control if you prefer.”

“Really? It kinda seemed like you didn’t want that.” Ember raises an eyebrow.

“I can just take what I want if I don’t get it right away,” comes the response with a cheeky grin. “Plus, you can always take that control away from me, if you’re strong enough.”

“You really like power dynamics huh?”

Hess nods and tugs his collar. “I came here willingly remember. So what do you wanna do?”

“So you did.” Ember looks down at his dick, which, even despite the talking, has not softened at all. “Well, of the things you mentioned, I really want to know what it feels like when you lick my butt.”

“It’s called rimming, and heck yes.” He seems noticeably excited by this, then pacifies his enthusiasm somewhat. “But ... err ... word to the wise, I will cum if you do it for too long. Like, without a shadow of a doubt if I get deep into that headspace, I’ll blow handsfree.”

“Wow.” Ember laughs. “In that case, I think we should leave the heavier kinks for another time.” He leans down and gives the D-ring of the sub’s collar a tug. “Right now, all I really want is to fuck you, knot you, flood you with cum, and feel your orgasm around my cock.”

Hess verbalises an exhale, imagining it vividly. "I'm very OK with that," he admits, and looks down a little, hoping to push at least one kink tonight. "But also ... y'no ... feel free to call me stuff, push me around or pin me down or something, if you want." His feet start rubbing together again.

"I really like seeing you like this. Alright, what restraints have you got?"

The brown wolf's ears perk up and he springs to action, tugging at the collar to be freed, and when he is, he starts rummaging under the bed. Just like Cal he also has his own little supply of equipment, but when he pulls the box out, it's clear he's into much heavier stuff. Ember peers over the edge of the bed into the box, seeing a funnel, a hood of some kind, clamps, chains and plenty more with niche purposes he can't deduce.

"By the way," Hess says, pulling out some thick leather cuffs, a muzzle and a gag. "I don't know how big your knot gets, but I'm gonna guess it's big." He leans over and pulls out a second box. "You might have to prepare me."

Ember looks down again at a massive assortment of moulded silicone in various sizes and shapes. Some have ridges, some have bumps, some have a knot, some don't, and all are very prettily coloured and weirdly different. Awestruck, he leans down and picks one up; a thick and heavy beast of a dildo with scales and wavy ripples.

"That's a good one, but it's a bit long. How about this?" Hess pulls out a shorter but much fatter toy that gets wider with incrementally larger spheres.

"Uh ... y-yeah," Ember says timidly, taking the knobbly weapon, finding it's just as heavy as the purple draconic one. He struggles to imagine how anyone could fit either one to the base. The submissive wolf smiles happily, visibly eager to begin and lifts up a ball gag.

"Try not to confuse brattiness with lack of interest," Hess says. "If I actually want you to stop I'll start humming happy birthday, but if I'm just being a little bitch, you can keep going. Even if I squirm or resist."

Ember nods, trying to envisage how forceful he should be and takes the gag, looking down at the excitable wolf on the floor. Hess opens his mouth ready to receive it and dips his head so that his it can be buckled tightly behind the head. He immediately starts chewing the rubber bit and lifts his head, now being forced to grin and nods. He hands over the leash next and waits until it's clipped on to turn up the brattiness, immediately tugging back on it. Ember stands up off the bed holding the leash firmly.

"This is a first for me, so, let's see," he thinks out loud. "Up!" He commands and pulls harder on the collar.

Hess, being reluctant but ultimately obedient, climbs up onto the bed and kneels to face his dominant. Ember picks up the leather wrist and ankle cuffs, similar to the ones that Cal has, but made of thicker leather. Hess fidgets and tugs constantly, so he pins the handle of the leash down with his foot so he can start strapping on the cuffs. Once firmly in place, he finds a double-ended trigger hook and then binds the two together. Hess responds to this by bending his hand at the wrist, unhooking the clip and hiding his hands behind his back with a cheeky grin (or a near approximation of one).

"Hmmm." Ember looks back down into the box trying to find something he can use to clamp Hess's hands shut, but finds nothing of use that would be more effective than what he used. "I don't know how to prevent this," he says bashfully.

The gagged wolf giggles, drooling a little and decides to be generous again. He pulls out his hands and holds them together at the same distance, like they were before, and shakes his head. Then he moves them closer together so his elbows are touching and nods. Then he rotates them so the forearms are one on top of the other, straitjacket-style and nods again.

"I see." Ember nods and thinks for a moment, mentally attempting to solve the puzzle. He quickly pulls off the cuffs, finding them more trouble than they're worth and picks up a human-sized collar which he assumes must be very rarely used. He clamps the wolf's wrists together, wrapping it around both at once, locking it in place like big cuff. Hess tries to break free but can only whine when he realises he's been beaten. "That's better."

The submissive wolf is turned around and pushed down onto his elbows and knees and the leash is wrapped around the headboard to keep him from wandering. Finding a bottle of lubricant in the box with all the silicone toys, Ember pulls it out with the green, bulbous toy Hess suggested and lays them on the bed. Taking position behind the prone wolf, Ember starts groping the butt in front of him, making its owner huff and moan.

"Alright then, I think it's about time you got used," Ember states matter-of-factly, scraping together all the dominance he can to avoid his voice wavering. "You've already taken me to the knot, but if you wanna get tied, you've got to take this toy first."

Hess moans when he hears the toy being lubricated, he's taken it before and he knows he'll be able to again, but it becomes more excitingly demeaning when someone else makes you. He pants, forced to drool from the gag, and tugs at the leash to try and look back but it's held taut. A quiet yip escapes his mouth as the cold tip makes contact.

"That's it pup, just think how much better mine will feel," Ember teases as he pushes the toy easily up and past the first bulb. "Don't you dare cum. I want to feel that hole clench around me when I make you go over with my knot." He sees Hess nod but demands a verbal affirmation.

"Yeff fir," he manages around the gag.

"Good boy," Ember says, treating the slutty wolf to the next incrementally larger bulb, impressed as the ring hugs the circumference and sucks it inside.

He watches the muscles contract in spasm whenever he moves or twists the toy, tuning the wolf's howls the harder he bends, like a gay musical saw. He pulls it back to the first bulb and then forces it in again over the second, getting a gleeful squeak from the other end. Satisfied with the progress, he starts slowly pushing again, stretching Hess's anus over the penultimate ball. Upon seeing tension he lets it fall back to the second nub and tries again, hearing all manner of submissive noises, willing him to keep going. Eventually the ring slips over and wedges the third bulb inside. Hess shivers at the feeling, his cock, firm and desperate for attention, twitches ceaselessly underneath. He feels the fourth and final ball being pushed forward and he quickly shakes his head, humming a broken tune.

"Weh weh," he mutters frantically, "clofe."

"Ohh really? My little slut is gonna cum if I keep going, isn't he?" Hess nods and whines. "This last bulb is just about the size of my knot fully formed, so I may as well just train you with my dick from this point."

"Yeff fir," the sub pants, his tail starting to jitter as his eagerness builds.

"My boy really wants it huh?" Ember says alluringly, bending the toy again and taking a great pleasure at hearing the sounds that this causes. He pulls it slowly out in three wet pops and is happy to see that the wolf must have prepared himself for this task, as it comes out clean enough to put down on the bed. Sheets are easier cleaned than carpet, he reasons.

With the passage now much looser and slicker than before, he is able to slip himself all the way in to the sheath-bound knot with very little resistance. The walls of his insides are cooler now from the silicone absorbing a lot of the heat, which he knows means that Hess will be feeling the hot flesh even more than last time. Not really caring where he gets lube, he combs his fingers through the fur of the butt cheeks and eventually rests them firmly into the squishy hips. Taking a tighter grip, he immediately starts circling his lower body, grinding the knot against the hole and pulling back.

"Mmmh it's so hard not to just push it in and tie with you." Ember moans, looking down as he pulls his cock back, strands of pre and lube connecting them like webs. He hears heavy nasal panting from the other side and accompanying groans, feeling the ring randomly tighten around his length. "My boy is getting so close again, I can feel it. Must be hard to hold back." Hess nods frantically and moans yeses.

"Pweah fir, fuck me" the sub begs, kicking his feet as he feels the cock move torturously slowly in and out. Ember grins and responds by pulling his penis out completely, making Hess whine and plead more.

"Now now, slut, don't get all bitchy. If I just start fucking, you'll start cumming, and I can't let you win that easily," he says with a smirk.

Defeated once again, Hess groans and nudges the leash, still chewing the bit. His hole is used frustratingly slowly, in just such a way that he knows he won't be able to cum from. The gentle massage to his prostate makes him leak a constant stream of pre into a growing damp spot on the quilt. After a minute or two, Ember, finding it difficult to resist the temptation, finally pulls out and tips the brown wolf onto his side.

"I want to see that pretty face of yours when you cum inside you," he growls, and orders the wolf toy to onto his back.

He unties the leash and keeps it taut at his hand as Hess looks down at his penis which is now achingly swollen. He wants to pull his sheath back so badly, but he knows it will make him cum instantly if he does; not that he can reach with his arms bound. Ember's fat knot is sure to send him over regardless, and neither of them can wait any longer. His eyes widen a little as he remembers something and gestures over at the foot of the bed as best as he can.

"Pwuhie," he attempts, "for mafkah."

Unsure, the black wolf looks over the edge of the bed and finds a large soft toy of a german shepherd laying on the ottoman. He picks it up with the non-lubed hand. "This?" He asks.

"Yeh," Hess nods and bumps his belly with his restrained hands.

"Oh, for master. To catch all your cum?" Hess nods again.

Ember smiles, admiring the cute dog and carefully slots its legs on either side of Hess's erection, being careful not to stimulate him too much. The wolf on his back holds the plush in place with his restrained arms and looks up at his dominant as sweetly as he can manage. He makes a short 'woof' and wiggles his body, making his dick roll around on the soft faux fur.

"Right, that's it, you're getting pounded, right now."

Ember hoists the subby wolf's legs up and rests them on his own thighs, pushing himself forward until his cock is knot-deep again. Hess murmurs, happy to be filled once more, and cuddles the plush tightly. His thighs are tightly grasped and held open by the body between as it begins to gyrate back and forth. The hot, thick cock slamming inside him with relentless persistence, teasing the finale with each thrust.

The black wolf looks down at his claim, seeing the gagged bitch moan and roll his head as he feels the pleasure surge through him, desperately holding the floodgates. He grins, seeing his cock vanish and appear in the darkness between the legs, ready to force it all in and use the wolf how he likes.

"Clofe! Clofe, sir!" Hess yelps, desperately banging his arms on the plush, struggling to keep his orgasm at bay.

Ember knows this, but he wants one more plea, to solidify his position over him.

“Bark if you want my cum.” Ember growls, “beg for it, slut.”

Hess huffs and groans, woofing and yipping like a dog as he tries to appeal to his dominant. Content with the result, Ember pushes his body forward and grinds his knot against the wolf's hole until it submits to the girth. The sheath is pushed back and Hess holds his breath as his body quivers with anticipation. In one snap jolt, the big, red cock is locked in place.

Orgasm unrestrained, the wolf on top starts humping frantically, pushing the knot only deeper inside as it grows to its fullest. The tumult coming from Hess's mouth as he starts experiencing an incredibly powerful and drawn out orgasm is beautifully choral. First a solid stream shoots from his penis and instantly draws a thick line up and down the whole length of the plush; then another, before the climax actually hits. Noticing this, Ember quickly retracts the brown wolf's sheath, multiplying the experience and allowing him to go into full spasm eruptions.

Feeling the muscles around his cock tense and relax rhythmically, and with his knot let to fully expand, Ember's own climax comes but a second after. He continues his thrusting as the weight of the built-up tension is finally released deep into Hess's behind. Wanting to add to the sensation as much as he can, he lets himself fall down onto the sub and quickly unbuckles the ball gag so he can toss it aside and lock muzzles with his friend.

Scattering lights blink behind their eyelids as a dizzying high drowns the conscious thought. Only the feeling of being in that moment sustained while the tongues dance together under the music of verbal gasps, pants, grunts and lip smacks. Their members pulsing asynchronously as the full load is allowed to be drained out. Only until the balls are emptied and they start losing breath do they separate their faces and spend a moment staring at each other's eyes.

As the haze slowly lifts from their vision and allows detail to return Hess realises how romantic this looks and giggles awkwardly. He smiles in his usual dorky fashion and manually clenches around the large cock inside him making the black wolf hum gruffly. His collar is tugged forcefully in response.

“The other's were right ...” Ember pants, “you are a very good fuck.”

“Uh-huh,” he says cutely, nodding. “Best in town I'd wager.”

“I bet.” Ember thrusts, feeling a trickle of cum escape his dick and flow into the white sea now left inside the plump rear end. He pushes himself back up into a kneel and looks at the mess left on the plush. “Damn, that's a lot.”

“Felt like it. I could go again if I was able to,” Hess adds quietly and grinds his erection against the considerable wet patch now left on the toy.

“I'm sure the master will be very pleased to get it regardless.”

“I know he will.”

Ember smiles and carefully lifts one of Hess's legs over his body so he can lay down on the bed. With them tied together, he's forced to be big spoon again, but he's fine with that and levers the wolf onto his side to play the counterpart. The brown wolf moves the plush to lay more appropriately on the quilt and serve as a bed for his penis as it continues to twitch and drool cum.

“So is this your plush, or one of his?” Ember asks, slowly rubbing Hess's belly and nuzzling his neck as they did before, realising that his wrists are still bound and promptly takes off the restraint.

“It's mine. I've never been able to cum on it before obviously, but I've rubbed my cock on it a lot.” He yawns and wiggles back against the other wolf. “I'm likely gonna pass out now, so if you wake up slipping out of me, please feel free to go give it to him, as long as it's before 11.”

“Ha ha alright, I’ll go deliver it if I get up. I mean I want to anyway to go brush my teeth and take a piss, but I’m a little stuck.”

“If I didn’t have to worry about a damp mattress, I’d have you pee in me,” Hess chuckles quietly, his voice showing his drowsiness. “Oh, by the way, thank you. This was ... amazing and I loved every single bit of it.”

“Thanks. I know it wasn’t very kinky but-”

“Hey, kink or no kink, this was really really hot. I came so hard I almost blacked out when you kissed me.”

“Heh, yeah I enjoyed it a lot too; and I got to experiment with new things a little more which is always a bonus.”

“I’m available for experiments anytime you like.” Hess smiles and holds the hand laying on his belly.

Despite the slowly deflating erection trapped in his colon with a gallon of cum, the brown wolf quickly drops into a sleep state, snoring lightly. Ember, still enjoying the pleasurable cocoon of hot meat around his bestial dick, manages only to doze, cuddling the chubby, house fuck-toy. But nonetheless he is content, and doesn’t think once about the party he has to attend tomorrow. Instead his mind remains a blurry euphoria, like one does after a long massage, but considerably cosier.