

Werewolves Gone Wild Part I: First Moon

By Wolf_359 and Nerius

The streets were dimly lit as Sophia walked up to the driveway of Candice's house, with swirling emotions. The Halloween decorations were long gone from her friend's house, with snow now covering the lawn, but it looked the same as it did that night. That fateful Halloween night, where her entire life had changed. She could still remember the feeling of the wolfskin in her hands and her incredulity at the silly myth one of the girls had told. It was a native legend that someone who performed a ritual with the wolf skin would take on the traits of a werewolf on the next full moon. Of course, none of those present knew the actual ritual, and they had all simply messed around with the skin. It had remained a silly legend for the other girls but had not turned out so silly for Sophia.

Inhaling, she focused on the cold winter air and the myriad scents it carried. Candice's familiar scent was everywhere on the porch Sophia now stood on. It was on the door, the bench, and even the frozen flower pots. There were even the scents of other people that smelled similar to Candice but differed in subtle ways.

Readying her fist to knock, Sophia thoughtfully ran her tongue across her upper canines. The two teeth, along with their lower counterparts, were noticeably longer now... and sharper. It was a change far better suited to tearing through hide and muscle and a reminder of her changed nature. The rabbit fur and bone she had flushed down the toilet that morning had undoubtedly attested to that.

She had been livid when she found out she had been filmed acting like a wolf that night. For two months, she had wanted nothing to do with Candice. However, she had to admit Candice had unwittingly given her a great gift. She always had an affinity towards wolves, and now she was one - in some ways, at least. Righteous anger at her best friend had been replaced by loneliness, and now she stood on Candice's porch for the first time in months.

Sophia's closed fist landed on the door, the pounding almost painful in her sensitive ears. Then, she stood and waited.

Candice was on her bed giggling while scrolling through social media on her pink cellphone. She had just found a video showing a cute otter playing with its owner and double-tapped the screen to add a heart. Just as Candice was about to scroll to the next video, there was a knock on the door. Out of curiosity, Candice hopped down from her bed and placed her phone in her pocket as she ran down the stairs. Checking through the peephole, to her

shock, she saw the last person she expected to be standing in front of her door. Sophia looked visibly nervous as she stood outside. After their fight, Candice hadn't talked with Sophia about the video of her acting like a wolf, which drove a wedge in their friendship. The rift was never really repaired by either of them, so they ended up avoiding each other as much as possible.

Taking a deep breath, Candice unlocked the door and slowly opened it. "Oh, hey, Sophia! It's been a while... Uh, what are you doing here...?"

Words Sophia had carefully prepared on the way over seemed nowhere to be found now that she was actually present. Instead, she rushed forward and embraced Candice.

"Woah-"

Candice was surprised at the sudden hug, expecting another argument or fight with Sophia. Unsure of what to do, she simply hugged back and savored being reunited with her long-lost best friend.

After separating from her childhood friend, Candice felt undeniable loss and regret. With the long months of silence, there was a lot Candice wanted to talk about with Sophia. After their hug, Candice closed the door and locked it.

"I'm sorry," Sophia apologized softly. "I know you didn't mean for that video to get made and shared."

Candice paused to get her thoughts in order. "Sophia, look, I never wanted anything bad to happen to you, and I should've been there for you after that video went viral. I'm sorry too."

Sophia smiled weakly, "Let's make a deal: we both forgive each other and we go back to the way things were."

Candice nodded in agreement. "Of course. I have missed you so much! Alright, before anything, are you hungry? I can probably whip something up in the kitchen."

"I am feeling a bit hungry..." Sophia answered, her stomach audibly growling.

Leading Sophia to get some snacks, Candice seated her at the dining table next to the kitchen and was rummaging through the fridge for anything to make. Usually, her parents made her food, so she hadn't had much experience in cooking, but she felt guilty about leaving her friend hungry.

"Hey Candice, do you have beef jerky..." Sophia sniffed the air, smelling something delicious. "Or some other kind of meat by chance?"

Candice looked confused because she wasn't aware of any beef jerky in the snack pantry, but double-checked anyway. Surprisingly, a mostly full bag of beef jerky was buried underneath bags of chips. It was a wonder how Sophia knew there was beef jerky without

looking. Candice shrugged it off since it was probably just a fluke or coincidence and brought the bag of beef jerky.

Simply for fun, after noticing how hungrily Sophia was eyeing the bag of beef jerky, she took a large chunk and waved it in front of Sophia. Her eyes slowly followed the jerky in Candice's hand as if hypnotized by it. Not sure what else to say or do, Candice decided it was probably better not to make a joke about the girl's odd behavior. She looked away after she extended her hand out to Sophia while using her other hand to grab one for herself to chew on.

For a moment, Sophia stared at the jerky in Candice's hand in confusion, unsure what to do. She shook her head - of course, there was only one way to get the jerky in her hungry mouth! Leaning towards Candice's hand, she savored the scent of the succulent strip of dried meat. She could also smell Candice's playful mood, and she watched the girl out of the corner of her eye.

Then, Candice looked towards the bag and reached her other hand into it. Sensing her chance, Sophia bent forward with her mouth open. She felt her upper canines sink into dried meat, but her bottom pair found something much softer.

"YEEEEOWWW!!!" Candice exclaimed, dropping the bag of jerky and pulling her hand away.

Startled herself, Sophia dropped the piece of jerky from her mouth. Then, the metallic smell of blood greeted her nose, and she saw Candice clutch her hand.

"You bit me!" Candice exclaimed in shock.

"I'm so sorry!" Sophia apologized in shame and embarrassment. "I don't know what I was thinking! Are you okay?"

Stepping over to her friend, Sophia looked down at Candice's hand. A trickle of blood oozed from two puncture wounds on the other girl's hand. On top of that, to her dismay, the smell of fresh blood was doing little to distract her from her gnawing hunger. It was all too apparent her pre-full moon cravings were in full swing.

"It's not that bad Soph, I'm more surprised than anything," Candice winced in pain as she reassured Sophia while walking over to the sink.

Relieved, Sophia forced her thoughts away from the tantalizing smell of blood and bent down to retrieve the piece of jerky. As Candice washed off her wound, Sophia ignored her impulse to bend down and grab the fallen piece in her teeth. Instead, she picked it up off the linoleum and popped it in her mouth.

"Is everything alright?" Candice asked Sophia as the latter tore into the piece of jerky. "You've been acting very strangely."

"I'm fine," Sophia managed after swallowing enough to talk. "I just haven't been getting enough sleep. You know, work and school."

The jerky wasn't nearly enough to satisfy her, and she certainly didn't want to make a meal out of the friend she had just reconciled with! Maybe Shadow was nearby and could get her something more substantial, like a deer.

"Maybe today wasn't the best day for this," Sophia mumbled.

Candice told Sophia she could have the rest of the beef jerky if she wanted, and she went upstairs to the bathroom to find some bandages. After opening up a box with a blue cross on it, she found the brown bandage and covered both puncture wounds in one go. The pain was still present, but at least she wasn't going to look like she just committed a murder. Plus, she had to act tough before Sophia so she wouldn't embarrass herself.

Coming downstairs again, Candice saw that Sophia already devoured half of the bag of beef jerky, much to her surprise.

"Wow, somebody's hungry! Maybe I should ask my parents to buy some more food so we can have plenty of food to eat!" Candice giggled.

Sophia shrugged sheepishly. "Preferably meat!"

Candice agreed to get more for the next time she visits. There was a ding sound, and she took out her cell phone before clicking "Mom." The conversation log had a new message:

[Mom: Hey sweetie, I'm letting you know that me and your father are going to be running a little late today because of work. Is there anything you want us to get on our way back?]

That was convenient. Candice swiftly typed up a response before clicking SEND.

[Candice: Yeah no problem mom! Sophia came by and we're catching back up. If you could buy plenty of food and meat that would be great. She's turned into a real carnivore!]

The only reply she got was a thumbs up; with that taken care of, she figured some takeout was in order. She walked over to Sophia, who was practically done with the bag of beef jerky already. Candice simply stared at the large plastic bag, now empty.

"Um hey Soph, I was thinking of getting some takeout... Are you still... Hungry?"

Sophia was licking her hands before looking at her directly. Candice couldn't help but notice something off about her. *Were her eyes always that yellow? And her teeth...* She mentally shook her head and noticed Sophia talking to her.

"-I mean yeah I'm down for some food. What were you thinking? Steak?"

Candice laughed before replying. "Girl, you are all about meat today! Alright, what about some juicy burgers? On Postagram, I saw a post by somebody from school raving about a new burger joint that opened up! They do takeout, so it's perfect!"

Sophia walked over, and Candice showed her the restaurant mentioned. The menu wasn't filled with dozens of burgers but a simple selection of classic and smashed burgers. Under those two, there were options for adding ingredients like lettuce or bacon. Candice ordered a smashed burger with caramelized onions, lettuce, and tomato, while Sophia ordered both types with extra beef patties without any vegetables. At this point, Candice felt she was getting used to Sophia's odd craving for meat.

With the order placed, all left to do was wait for delivery. During the wait, Sophia snuggled up with some pillows on the couch while Candice took out a black remote to open the flat-screen TV in the living room. She went ahead and browsed through the catalog of streaming services, trying to find something that both of them were interested in. It wasn't long before she finally settled on a trending TV show on a streaming service called SitFlix.

After half an hour of watching the TV show, the doorbell rang, and Candice got up to answer. It was their food, and she returned carrying two large paper bags. By this time, Sophia was starving again, and she could barely contain herself at the succulent aroma of beef and melted cheddar cheese. To distract herself, she busied herself getting some paper plates left over from the Halloween party together.

Candice met Sophia in the kitchen and handed her the bag with Sophia's name written on it. Opening her bag, Sophia placed the giant stack of burgers onto her plate alongside a helping of crispy fries.

"No ketchup or mustard?" Candice asked, arching an eyebrow when Sophia started walking back to the living room. "You used to refuse to eat if ketchup *wasn't* available!"

Sophia smiled in knowing amusement, "I haven't much cared for ketchup or mustard of late. I guess my tastes are just changing."

"Huh," Candice studied Sophia thoughtfully. "More for me I guess!"

"Hurry up!" Sophia implored Candice. "I want to finish our show! It's really good!"

With that, Sophia headed back to the living room. She hadn't even sat down before she had picked up the burger and had taken a big bite out of it. Locating her previous position, she started wolfing down the burger.

"Wow," Candice teased when she walked in with her own carefully prepared plate. "I don't remember you ever eating like this."

Grabbing a napkin, Sophia wiped a trail of grease that had made its way down her chin, "I didn't eat much today."

By the time Candice had eaten a few bites of her burger, Sophia was licking the last bit of salt and meat juices off her plate. For the moment, she felt satisfied, but she knew from experience it wouldn't last long. Suppressing the urge to lick her arms clean, she excused herself and went to the bathroom to wash up. To her surprise, Candice hadn't made much progress on her hamburger. In fact, her friend had a slightly pained expression, and her scent didn't seem quite right.

"You okay?" Sophia asked, concerned. "You don't look good."

"My head feels fuzzy and my stomach is hurting," Candice shook her head and put her plate to the side. "I think I might be coming down with something."

"Maybe your burger was bad," Sophia speculated but could find nothing wrong in the scent of Candice's food.

"Well, I think we can finish the show at least," Candice replied, looking pale.

Luckily, there were only fifteen minutes left of the pilot episode because Candice clutched her stomach when the credits started. The blond-haired girl suddenly bolted off the couch and headed towards the bathroom. A few seconds later, Sophia heard the sound of vomiting. She got up and went to the closed bathroom door, wrinkling her nose at the strong smell.

"Are you okay?" Sophia asked through the door.

"I'll be okay," Candice told her, sounding ragged. "You should go home; I don't want you catching what I have."

"Alright, I'll give you a call tomorrow and see how you're doing," Sophia replied. "I hope you feel better."

Her well-wish was answered by the sounds of another round of vomiting. As she turned to walk away from the bathroom, Sophia frowned. There was something different and yet oddly familiar about Candice's scent. She couldn't seem to put her finger on it, though. Shrugging, she grabbed her coat and headed out the door.

Candice barely noticed the sound of the door closing as she felt her stomach churning, getting ready to vomit once again. The toilet was full of the nasty green substance, and she quickly flushed it down before the smell or sight caused her to continue. Candice grabbed the nearby toilet paper and stood before the mirror to wipe her mouth off any residue. She found herself unrecognizable due to her pale complexion and gaunt look. Did she eat something spoiled? She was sure the burger tasted fine and even better than she expected.

Maybe she caught a stomach bug?

After scolding herself, she returned to the couch, with the TV screen displaying the credits. It wasn't long before her eyes drifted to the half-eaten burger. Candice decided it wasn't safe to eat it, so she threw the rest into a garbage can. She checked the time and saw it was rather late, nearing 10:00 PM. *Time really flew by.*

Despite her aching limbs, Candice cleaned up the rest of the garbage, which included her paper plate and greasy napkins. At the kitchen sink, she washed her hands thoroughly to get rid of any potential germs or other nasty things just to be safe. Feeling somewhat better, Candice closed the lights and TV before heading upstairs to her bedroom. She felt an oncoming headache and nausea, so after snuggling in warm bed sheets she pulled out her phone to distract from the sick feeling. After checking all the usual socials, Candice found a new message alert.

[Sophie: Hey hope you feel better soon! <3]

Candice smiled before thinking for a moment to respond.

[Candice: Thnx! Prob just a fever, itll get better in no time! :3]

After pressing send, her eyelids felt heavy, and she placed her phone carefully onto her nightstand and switched off the lights. Her thoughts eventually drifted into darkness as she fell sound asleep.

Early morning sunlight slowly pierced through the darkness of Candice's room and made its way to her face. The warm sensation almost tickled her, and she groggily opened her eyes while yawning. She sat up and stretched her sore limbs before heading to the bathroom to pee. On the way to the bathroom, she heard sounds downstairs and figured it was probably her parents making breakfast. Her stomach grumbled in hunger, but her need to relieve herself was

greater. On the way to the toilet, she briefly looked at herself in the mirror and found a dishevelled girl staring back. *Wow, I look like I just went through a storm.*

Candice lowered her pajamas and panties down, revealing her vagina and modest pubic hair. Shaving it was probably on her to-do list since she felt it suited her more. The feeling of her bladder releasing started, and the warm feeling of urine jetted out of her urethra. After that, she flushed and wiped her vaginal area with some toilet paper before going to her room to get some new clothes on. Feeling lazy, she threw her panties and bra onto her bed before rummaging through her closet to find new ones. It wasn't long before she found matching pink bras and panties to wear. Next up was some pants and a shirt, which she spent a while choosing. It was a tough decision on what to wear since there were plenty of exciting options but settled on a light blue sweatshirt and black leggings.

Once fully clothed, Candice still felt a bit sick from yesterday's food, but she figured she should try to head downstairs and get something in her. Her parents were in the kitchen, with her dad flipping pancakes and her mom making coffee. Her younger sister was also digging in already. There was already a glass of milk sitting on the table, which she took a sip after getting seated.

"Morning hun!" greeted her mom with a smile. "Oh dear, you don't look so well... Are you alright? Did something happen yesterday?"

Candice shook her head and rubbed her still-aching temples to alleviate the onset of nausea. "I think I caught a cold or maybe ate something bad, I'm not sure."

"Hey kiddo, how about I call school and tell them you're sick so you can take a break? We could make some chicken soup to make you feel better after work!"

She nodded, giving a smile. "Thanks... I'd appreciate it."

The pancakes were done, and everyone sat down to eat. The golden brown fluffy pancakes mixed with strawberries were stacked neatly with a small square piece of butter on top, drizzled with maple syrup to top it off. The pancakes were delicious, and Candice wolfed down her food ravenously. Her parents told her that she should lay in bed to recover and bring some warm water to her room before going to work. Candice thanked them for the meal and did as she was told, lying on the bed and opening her phone to check for any exciting gossip or news on social media. After a while of nothing interesting, Candice chose to scroll through PinPon for short videos as entertainment. Her parents shouted they were leaving for work and reminded her to rest up and that they'd be back with some groceries to make chicken soup for her. Candice responded by saying she loved them and laid on the bed, feeling feverish.

The sun's rays slowly shifted as the hours flew by, and Candice was alternating between napping and trying to do some homework she had to do. The mild nausea never got better, and after feeling sick from watching the screen of her computer, she laid back down on her bed. Might as well get some more sleep in so the day would pass faster. Her eyelids were closing when she felt a pang. Candice's eyes fluttered open, and she found her stomach growling.

"Ugh... I'm starving again?! I'm going to look like a pig at this rate..."

Unable to ignore her stomach's persistent aching, she got up and headed to the kitchen to look for something when a ding sounded. Her phone glowed as it showed a new notification.

"Huh? A message from Soph?"

Opening her phone, she popped open the message log with Sophia.

[Sophia: Hey Candy, feeling any better?]

[Candice: Ugh, nope. If I'm not feeling sick, I'm constantly hungry. It's literally the worst I've felt in a while. I feel like I'm going to eat a cow at this point...]

Candice saw Sophia start typing something but stopped. She was about to return to the kitchen, and her thoughts returned to her empty stomach when her phone buzzed. To her surprise, she saw it was Sophia.

Candice accepted the call and put it to her ear, "Hey Soph, what's up?"

"Candice! Meet me at my house in an hour!" Sophia's voice was loud and frantic. "It's really important!"

"What's wrong?" Candice asked, concerned.

"I'll explain when you get here, but bring warm clothes!" Sophia told her cryptically. "And pack food! I'm so, so sorry!"

"Uh, okay," Candice replied, and then Sophia hung up.

Candice was confused at the urgency of Sophia's voice, but she knew her best friend enough to hear the sincerity. Before heading to Sophia's place, she figured packing something to eat on the way was a good idea. Running down to the kitchen, the refrigerator had plenty of things to eat. Nothing was pre-cooked, so she rummaged through the freezer and found a box of chicken nuggets. After reading the instructions, she opened the plastic bag and dumped a tray's worth. Setting the oven at 375 degrees, she set the timer to 25 minutes as instructed and sat on the couch to open the TV to see if there was another episode from the show last night. It

wasn't long before the ring indicated the food was ready, and Candice opened a plastic container to dump the chicken nuggets in.

After popping a few in her mouth, she walked to the front door and found her winter coat in the closet next to it. It also had a fur hood, which helped keep the cold from reaching her head. Once fully geared with a winter coat, fur boots, and a backpack with plenty of food, Candice went outside and locked the door. Sophia's house luckily wasn't too far from hers, around a few blocks away. The weather outside wasn't freezing, but it was chilly enough to make her feel cold, so she was glad to have listened to Sophia and wore something very warm. Nausea still persisted, like a fly that kept bothering Candice, but at least her body still had plenty of energy. The walk wasn't very long as she half ran and half walked, reaching Sophia's familiar house.

Candice approached the porch before knocking on the door, which immediately swung inward. Sophia was standing in the doorway, a panicked look in her eyes.

"Hey Soph! What's u- ahhh."

She didn't have time to say anything before Sophia grabbed her arm and pulled her inside.

"Let's go to my room," Sophia told Candice and closed the door. "We don't have much time."

"Soph, what's going on?" Candice asked, her voice worried. "You're starting to freak me out... Look if this is about that video I thought we moved past that."

"Just come on," Sophia insisted and headed towards her room.

Thoroughly confused, Candice tugged off her boots and followed. Sophia shut her bedroom door when Candice was inside. Narrowing her brow, Candice wrinkled her nose as the room smelled like a wet dog.

"Alright, what's going on?" Candice demanded, crossing her arms.

"You got sick last night, after I bit you, right?" Sophia asked seriously, her strange glowing yellow eyes fixed on Candice's.

"Yes..?" Candice replied with uncertainty and worry. "Why? What's wrong?"

"And you've been feeling like you can't eat enough?" Sophia continued, prompting a nod from Candice. "Okay, I don't know how to say this..."

Sophia paused and sat on her bed, and Candice noticed the other girl's sweatshirt looked dirty and had dark stains on it. The brown hair on her friend looked like a tangled mess - as if she hadn't slept for a while.

Finally, Sophia inhaled and looked at Candice with a serious expression, "Candice, I'm a werewolf and I think I accidentally turned you into one."

"Haha very funny Soph, seriously you can stop with the joke. All I have is a cold or something," sighed Candice in annoyance as she crossed her arms. "Plus how would you even prove you are one? You gonna wolf out on me right now?"

Sophia smiled grimly before standing. To Candice's utter shock, the other girl reached down, grasped the bottom of her sweatshirt, and pulled it off in one swift motion. The girl wasn't wearing a bra, and her modest breasts were bare, but that's not what drew Candice's attention. Beneath Sophia's breasts was an array of two pairs of discoloured bumps, evenly spaced. They looked strangely a lot like...

"Are those NIPPLES?!!" Candice squeaked, her jaw dropping.

"Well yeah, but they're actually called teats," Sophia blushed as Candice studied her chest intently. "Do you... want to touch them?"

Candice nodded hesitantly. She reached out her hand and touched a teat, below Sophia's right breast. It felt like a nipple, only smaller. To her surprise, something wet was on her fingertips, and white fluid dripped out after a squeeze.

"Wha-"

Sophia winced before explaining. "Sorry, my teats are kind of sensitive, and the reason I'm not wearing any bras is because I'm lactating."

Candice stared at the yellowish-white liquid on her fingertip. "So this is..."

"Yeah, that's my milk, or breastmilk kinda."

"Are you pregnant...?"

"What? No! I think it's a side effect ever since I started changing." Sophia replied, sounding horrified.

After seeing her best friend's secret, Candice was unsure what to think or do. After staring at the milk on her finger, a rather embarrassing thought came to mind. Curious, she brought her finger to her mouth and tasted Sophia's milk. The surprised look on Sophia was rather satisfying, but the milk actually tasted really good. It was sweet and creamy.

Sophia's face became worried again as she saw the time on her alarm clock. "Candy, look, we have to get outside because I'm pretty sure you're about to change just like I did after that Halloween party!!!"

Candy gaped at her, "Wait, you're saying *I'm* going to change too?"

"There's a bit of wolf in your scent now," Sophia replied matter-of-factly, pulling her sweatshirt back on. "The change will happen any minute now, so we have to go out in the forest before anyone spots us!"

Candice began to feel nervous since she had no idea what to expect. Before she could object to returning outside in the cold, Sophia grabbed her arm again and forcefully led her to the backdoor. Sophia's backyard was decently large and led directly to a field transitioning to forested foothills. And beyond the foothills were the mountains. The distant snow-covered mountains looked much closer than they actually were.

The sun was already setting, with the full moon starting to peak above the eastern mountains in the rapidly darkening evening sky. Sophia moved expertly across the field, and Candice struggled to keep up. When they were halfway towards the trees, Candice started to feel a strange tickling sensation on her skin. It was like there was an otherworldly energy enveloping her.

"What's happening?" Candice yelled, gasping for air.

"Hurry!" Sophia urged. "We almost waited too long!"

Sophia reached the trees as the moon fully rose above the eastern mountains and seemed to disappear in the shadows. Candice summoned her remaining energy reserves and sprinted the last few dozen yards as her hands and feet started to ache. As she passed the first few trees, she spied her companion under a dense clump of pines. Sophia was in the middle of yanking her clothes off as Candice reached her. The other girl was breathing hard and looked like she was covered in sweat as she finished removing her sweatshirt.

"You might want to get your gloves and boots off," Sophia suggested through gritted teeth as she got her boots and socks off. "Trust me on this."

Tugging sensations accompanied by dull pain in Candice's extremities confirmed the wisdom of Sophia's advice, and she frantically yanked her gloves off. Candice sat down and started unlacing her boots, not caring about the snow. As she got one boot off, she doubled over in pain as her stomach felt like it was tying itself in knots. Next to her, she could hear Sophia groan painfully and then the sound of pops and snaps. Her stomach pain subsided, and Candice reached down to pull her other boot off as a sharp, burning pain engulfed the tips of her fingers and toes. She got her other boot off just in time to watch five tiny jet-black claws perforate her pink sock. Seeing the sock with holes, she took them off and wiggled her toes in fascination.

As she dropped her boot, she saw the same black claws had replaced the nails on each of her fingers. A tugging sensation in her mouth prompted her to reach up. Touching one of her

canines, she was amazed as she felt it lengthen against her finger. As the tugging sensation subsided, the energy coursing over her body seemed to disappear, and she sat there momentarily, panting.

A pained whine off to her side drew Candice's attention, and she gasped. Where Candice's changes seemed largely cosmetic, Sophia was nearly unrecognizable. What had been a human girl had been replaced by what looked like an anthropomorphic wolf. The creature was kneeling there, its hands - or maybe paws - in the snow.

A thick layer of grayish fur covered the girl's body, the usual brown hair on her head conspicuous in its absence. Two pointed ears swivelled on her head as she brought what looked like a cross between a paw and a hand to her head. Instead of her human mouth, her face had pulled into a long muzzle with black lips and a lupine nose.

Golden eyes turned towards Candice, and she froze, unsure whether she should run. Sophia's black, leathery nose twitched as it sniffed the air. Sophia's muzzle opened, revealing large, razor-sharp teeth. A long, lupine tongue slid out of the creature's mouth and flipped upward across her nose.

"Wowrrr," the creature said in a distorted version of Sophia's voice. "I feel incrrredible!"

Then, Sophia stretched her legs behind her, and Candice was amazed to see paws where the girl's feet should have been. Pushing off the ground with her feet, Sophia assumed a position on all fours, a long wolfish tail curling up from behind her. Then, swaying awkwardly, Sophia walked on all fours over to Candice and gave the shocked girl a lick across her cheek.

Even if it was minor, Candice was still panting from the intense sensations of her own lupine changes. Her fingers and toes still ached from the sudden introduction of her black claws, which she examined closely. A quick touch of the tip confirmed they were sharper than expected. Her toes were not much different. Another lick from Sophia tickled and made Candice giggle.

"Ah, Sophia, stop!" cried out Candice as Sophia licked her face a lot. "You're getting dog drool all over me!"

The licking stopped, and Sophia let out an annoyed growl. "I'm a wrrrolf, not a drrrog."

"Alright, wolf... I'm sorry. This is all overwhelming for me. I mean, Soph, you look like those werewolves from the movies!

A deep, but feminine laugh came from the wolf-girl followed by a distinctly lupine whine. "Apology accerrrrpted. Look, I should be the rrrrone saying sorrrry... I drrragged you into this mess."

"I- Soph, I don't like the idea of becoming a furry wolf-girl every full moon, but you're showing me a side of you no one knows about... So that's worth something to me."

Sophia's tail wagged excitedly and her thick black canine lips pulled into a wolfish grin. Candice tried to shield herself, but Sophia's new wolf body was much quicker and more agile. Without mercy, Sophia started to slobber her face nonstop once again. Luckily, Candice also gained some strength despite her appearance, so she fought back and managed to stop Sophia's assault, causing them to tumble and land awkwardly.

Sophia was underneath Candice, showing Sophia's wolf form in its entirety. Candice wasn't sure why, but she was strangely enamored by the appearance. Nothing screamed to her 'malicious predator', ready to mindlessly kill like in the movies. She saw a beautiful wolf shaped like her friend, from Sophia's muzzle to her nether regions to her paws standing confidently in the snow. When Candice's eyes eventually drifted to Sophia's nether regions; to her surprise, they were completely different from what she expected. It appeared distinctively distended, with puffy black outer lips and a slit-shaped folded into a Y. What remained of the wolf-girl's human buttocks did little to hide her pink anus.

The new scents flowed into Candice's nose as she realized she could smell so much. It was nearly overwhelming, and the most interesting ones came from... Sophia. Without thinking, Candice started sniffing Sophia and eventually found the source of the scent coming from near just above her anus. There was also a unique scent from Sophia's canine-shaped vagina, a clear fluid leaking out, and once she got close enough for her breath to visibly touch it, she heard a yip.

Candice shook herself out of the trance and yanked her head away, shocked at her behaviour. Sophia wasn't opposed to the inquisitive actions and let her be, simply panting while staring curiously. Candice then noticed Sophia's multiple nipples - no, teats - were lactating. They were leaking out the whitish-yellow milk she had tasted earlier. It also smelled interesting, but she couldn't put a finger on it since everything was so new. Sophia locked eye contact before looking away, probably blushing under her fur and using her gray-furred arms to try to hide her private bits and breasts.

Suddenly, a mischievous thought entered Candice's mind as revenge for turning her into a werewolf. Before Sophia could react properly, Candice used her arms to hold down Sophia. Then she lowered her mouth onto Sophia's left breast and started to suckle on her nipple, feeling the warm milk gush out into her mouth. Sophia audibly yipped in surprise before moaning, writhing in pleasure. To add to it, Candice let go of her left arm and milked Sophia's untouched right breast by squeezing gently. Under all the pleasure, the release of her breast

milk felt incredibly satisfying, after being inside her for so long. Sophia barely fought against it, alternating between whining and moaning while squirming. After a bit of suckling, Candice stopped once the milk stopped flowing and wiped her mouth with milk.

Candice got up laughing and offered a hand to Sophia. "That's for turning me into a werewolf Soph. By the way, your milk is delicious."

Sophia's eyes widened at Candice's comment before sheepishly looking at herself. "Wrrrell... Maybe yourrr could helrrr me out in the futurrre...?"

Raising an eyebrow, Candice realized Sophia wanted her help to deal with the lactation. Unsure of how to respond, Candice nodded while blushing. The idea was more arousing than she expected after some pondering.

A nearby howl caught both girls' attention, notably Sophia, as her ears swivelled in its direction. Sophia took Candice's hand to prop herself up before getting into a squatting position and sniffing the air. The sensation of Sophia's paw hands were novel, as the pads felt leathery yet the surrounding fur was very soft. Then Candice noticed her eyes gleamed with excitement as she pointed her snout up toward the sky and howled with equal enthusiasm. Candice had a weak urge to do the same but restrained herself since it felt ridiculous. Granted, the whole situation was completely out of the norm. She understood Sophia's love of wolves and the wild, but she was the exact opposite. Being in the wild scared her, and acting wild even more so. Candice would learn to live with this, but she would definitely not allow herself to be lost in it.

Sophia trotted to her on all fours and nuzzled her head against her leg. "Corrrme, I want yourrr to meet my boyfrrriend!"

Before Candice could register Sophia's words, she bounded away, so she had no choice but to quickly pursue her. The snow thankfully made the barefoot run cold but safe from the forest debris like sticks and rocks that might otherwise have hurt her feet. Sophia's tracks showed lupine paw prints, which allowed Candice to follow along despite lagging behind. However, she was still much slower, given her current relatively human body. Despite running with all her strength, she struggled to keep up with her werewolf friend. Being on all fours, Sophia seemed to have no problem with the dips and rises or the rocks as they headed deeper into the foothills, but it was a battle to get past the obstacles. Pausing against a tree, Candice gasped for air. Raising a hand, she wiped the sweat from her brow before trudging on, enduring the coldness.

The tracks became less frantic as they were more evenly spaced apart, and then she heard something faint in the distance. Being a werewolf clearly had its perks because her vision and hearing were far better, especially her sense of smell. The sounds of distant noises were

quickly replaced with growling and the sounds of moaning. It was a more intense, raw, and animalistic kind of moaning. Candice's ears picked up other inhuman sounds, like yipping and barking.

Anxiety flooded her mind as she became increasingly worried about Sophia's wellbeing. Picking up her pace, she ran despite her already exhausted and hungry body. A distinctly loud moan was heard by Candice, and she finally reached a clearing with a stream. Her gaze reached Sophia's familiar wolf/human hybrid appearance and a giant dog, no wolf, on her back. They were both panting, and at first, she thought Sophia was being attacked by the wolf, but on closer inspection, she quickly realized it was much more intimate in nature. Shock rippled through Candice's mind before blushing at the act performed before her, or rather the finality of it.

Candice couldn't help staring at the two going at it in front of her. Her best friend was letting herself be rutted by an animal! Suddenly, the male wolf gave a jerk, and the wolf-girl yelped, bucking backward into her lover. After a final thrust, the large wolf clambered off Sophia's back, panting contently, and turned so his rear faced his mate's.

"He's stuck inrrr me until his rrrknot deflates," Sophia explained as though it were the most natural thing in the world, panting. "It keerrrrps his seed in merrr."

"You..." Candice stammered. "B-but, he's a wolf..."

Sophia rolled her glowing golden eyes. "Candice, *I'm* arrr wolf and he's mrry mate."

Candice could only gape in shock. Trying to process Sophia's words, her stomach once again reminded her of impending starvation. Instead of dwelling on what she just witnessed, she set down her backpack, Candice took out the chicken nuggets she made earlier and unceremoniously grabbed a handful to devour. Perhaps stress eating wasn't the most appropriate action, but the hunger tortured her. However, before she could continue, Shadow clearly sniffed the air and noticed the delicious-smelling chicken nuggets. Unable to resist, the huge wolf bounded towards the container, dragging Sophia by the knot with a yelp. The shewolf's breasts jiggled and tried to claw at the ground to slow down Shadow but his strength was overwhelming. Candice scrambled backward right before Shadow stuck his snout into the nuggets and ravenously devoured it all in minutes.

"Ah that's just great. Soph get your pet under control!" Candice snapped in alarm. "I can't even have some food after all this!"

Shadow growled angrily, with Sophia also giving a flash of anger towards Candice. She just rolled her eyes and corrected herself. "Sorry, I meant your 'boyfriend'. Look Soph, it's been a long day and a lot to digest... I need time."

While Shadow was licking the milk from Sophia's teats and playing with her, Candice rested her body on a large rock and leaned on it. The full moon shone brightly as if gazing at her. Candice wasn't sure she'd ever get used to being a werewolf or what the future held.