

Part II: Lasting Changes

Last night was quite the wild ride for Candice, given it was her first time experiencing a werewolf transformation, or at least some of it. According to Sophia, it was only the beginning, with Candice slowly becoming more wolf than human each time. The thought terrified her, but Sophia reassured her she would be there every step of the way. And that wasn't even the end, to make it worse, Sophia also explained that Candice might retain changes as it progressed. The idea that after each full moon, becoming more and more wolf was utterly unfathomable. What would happen to her social media life? Or school?

Worst of all, how would her family react to having an animal in their house?

The anxiety-filled thoughts pervaded even after she found her boots and gloves – with the help of Sophia's wolf nose – wasn't a nightmare getting back down the mountain. Luckily, they had left at the break of dawn and went their separate ways to return to their homes. Candice was lucky her family were heavy sleepers, so she snuck back to her room without any issues. The only real worry were the claws on her feet making clicking noises on the wooden floorboards. Each audible click made the werewolf girl cringe, scared to wake anyone up. By the time she reached her room, the alarm clock showed 4:00 AM, so she figured sleeping in wasn't bad, given that it was Saturday. Plus, she was supposed to be sick anyway.

With all her clothing finally free, she was much more relaxed with the warmth becoming incredibly uncomfortable. The mirror in her room gave her a glimpse of her appearance, which wasn't surprising given Sophia's shocking appearance. Candice still somewhat recognized the girl who stood in front of the mirror but shaken. From the messier hair, pointed ears, glowing amber eyes, and a line amount of beige fur running from her chest to her nether regions. No wonder she felt so warm! Nowhere near Sophia's amount at least..The mirror also confirmed nothing really changed below her breasts. With a sigh of relief, she got to her bed and stared at her curved black nails or, rather, claws. The urge to sniff and investigate all the scents around her was pushed down by sheer will, but she couldn't stop herself from being distracted by so many things.

Her ears picked up minor noises from outside, despite looking calm and still. The sound of something scittering up the gutter or faint car as her ears moved to hear them all.

Before getting into her bed to block out all the senses and get some sleep, Candice took out her cell phone and took a breath before snapping a few photos of herself nude. It wasn't like anyone was going to see them anyway, and it was a nice way for her to document the changes.

After examining the photos and feeling satisfied, Candice hopped into her bed and yawned before snuggling underneath the covers.

The next morning, the smell of food reached Candice's nostrils, causing her to snap awake. Parts of her body felt sore as she got up from her sleeping position. That's when she noticed strands of hair or fur strewn about on her bed, causing a minor panic attack. Before anyone could see this, Candice quickly started picking out as much as possible from the sheets and dumped the fistful of fur into the garbage can in her room.

Another reminder she was hungry was a growl from her stomach, so Candice did a final check before leaving her room. The last thing she wanted was to have questions she couldn't deal with at the moment.

What would she do? Tell them she was a werewolf now?

While looking over her body as she went downstairs – the smell of bacon, eggs, and toast – filled Candice's nose despite being far from the kitchen.

The sizzling sound of bacon in a pan caused her to drool, but she wiped it off her mouth before arriving in the kitchen.

Inside, her father, already dressed in his sheriff uniform, was drinking coffee while reading the newspaper. Her mother was making breakfast while her little sister Lynn just seated herself at the dining table. A large jug of orange juice sat in the middle, where Candice warmly greeted everyone before excitedly pouring it into a cup. It wasn't long before the bacon was done, and everyone received their meals.

"Hey, mom, could I get extra bacon please?" Candice asked politely, unable to contain her excitement.

Without hesitation, she was given extra bacon but restrained herself from diving head-first into the delicious-looking breakfast. One of the annoying things Candice found out about being a werewolf was dealing with all the new canine instincts. But just because her body wanted something, she wasn't going to let herself degrade to being a wild animal.

Candice picked up a fork and stuck it into a bacon slice before popping it into her mouth, savoring the smokey flavor. In no time at all, her entire plate was gone, including her glass of orange juice.

"Wow honey, you've been really craving meat eh? Make sure you don't overeat or else you'll gain weight!"

Rolling her eyes, Candice was always reminded to stay fit and in shape since her father wanted her to be the future sheriff of the county. Honestly, it didn't sound like a bad job, being able to throw criminals in jail and having authority.

“That’s enough, dear, Candice can easily still be sheriff even if she gains a few pounds. It’s not going to kill her!” said her mom before turning to look at her. “So honey, what plans do you have today? Your father will be out at work, and I have to take Lynn to a friend’s house, so we’ll be out for most of the day.”

Candice thought about it for a moment. “I think I’ll hang out with Soph later today! Maybe she can come over?”

“Sure! We have plenty of food in the fridge, so feel free to make yourselves anything,” replied her mom as she started gathering the plates to wash.

Running up the stairs, Candice reached her room and got her phone to message Sophia.

[Candice: Hey Soph! How you feeling?]

[Sophia: Hey candy! I’m feeling great since last night!]

[Candice: Wanna meet up at my house?]

[Sophia: Sure thing! I’ll be there soon!]

After that, Candice set down her phone and put on some clothes. It wasn’t long before she heard the front door shut, indicating her family left. The wait was a bit long, as Candice felt restless, with new energy coursing through her body after eating breakfast. The urge to sniff everything around her was persistent but manageable, tamping it down by keeping herself busy on her computer, scrolling through social media.

When the doorbell rang, Candice quickly ran down to the door to find Sophia there. She was wearing a gray jacket along with black sweatpants, gloves, and boots. After a short greeting, Candice showed Sophia in before locking the door.

“Soph, seriously how do you deal with being a werewolf? I’m literally doing everything I can to not act like some dog sniffing dirty clothes or something. Like I smell everything, it’s so weird.”

Sophia laughed before responding. “Honestly... I’ve kinda learned to balance it with Wolfgirl.”

Candice felt puzzled at hearing the name. “Wolfgirl?”

“Oooh right. It’s what I named the wolf side of me... It’s kinda hard to explain.”

After they were both inside Candice's room, Sophia talked about her werewolf experiences when she first started changing. Naturally having questions, Candice wanted to know what other changes might happen to her. Then, it led to Sophia talking about the permanent changes she received after each full moon, which made Candice's heart drop. Hearing again how she will become less and less human after each full moon made her feel... fear? Or anger? She wasn't sure what emotions were swirling through her, but Sophia placed her hand on Candice's shoulder.

"Candy, I'm genuinely sorry about turning you into a werewolf... I'll do whatever I can to help you and make it up to you. I promise."

Candice felt somewhat hopeful, with Sophia promising to support her, and went to hug her.

Sophia's eyes lit up after they finished hugging each other. "Hey I know! What if we check the internet? I found out how the transformation happened after searching about it. Maybe there might be a cure for you!"

Candice felt skeptical but figured it was worth a try. Maybe it could also help Sophia... That was what she thought until memories of how happy Sophia was with being a werewolf.

Hopping off her bed, Candice sat into her comfy gaming chair and cracked her fingers before entering the password to open the computer. Once inside the internet browser, she searched for 'How to cure werewolf' which didn't turn up anything useful, other than mentions of wolfsbane and silver. After an hour of research with no meaningful results, Candice threw her arms in the air and slumped onto the chair. Sophia couldn't help but sigh in disappointment as well, to which Candice gave a smile.

"Hey Soph, we tried our best. Maybe I am stuck being a werewolf, but there could be worse things... Plus you could teach me a thing or two about being a wolf!"

They both laughed lightheartedly, and Sophia suggested maybe they play some games and watch some movies to enjoy the rest of the weekend. Eventually, they were both hungry and when Candice checked the fridge, was delighted to find plenty of choices. In the end, Sophia convinced Candice to go with the steak, which made her nervous since cooking wasn't something she did often. After she argued against Sophia from eating the steak raw, Candice used her phone to look up a video from a chef to figure out how to cook the steaks. It looked surprisingly simple, so she grabbed some salt and pepper and seasoned the slabs of beef on all sides before setting it on a medium-heated pan. Flipping it every so often and adding in butter, the steaks were done, and Candice set them on plates to rest since they would continue cooking a little bit internally, making them a bit rare.

A reminder that Sophia was more wolf than girl was evident when she lept at the steak before Candice could stop her. The girl's sharp canine teeth tore through the large piece of tender beef, with meat juices splashing all over the place. Watching Sophia ravenously eat the meat triggered Candice's hunger as well, so she took out utensils to eat instead of using her hands. The food was delicious, which delighted her, and quickly devoured her steak.

The duo were done with their meal in no time at all, with Candice taking care of the cleanup from the mess Sophia made. A small whine came from her.

"Sorry about... Wolfgirl. Sometimes I can't control her and she just takes over."

After wiping off the residual dirty spots on the floor with a wet towel, Candice laughed. "Soph, it's fine really. Just don't act like that in front of my family or else it'll be sooooo awkward."

Sophia couldn't help but relax and smiled. "Yeah, trust me, I'm not going to wolf out in front of them. I think I'd die from embarrassment..."

The kitchen was nearly completely spotless once everything was cleaned up. With a remote in hand, Candice and Sophia went to the couch before booting up the flatscreen TV. The white flicker turned into the familiar brand logo and transitioned into SitFlix, with the rows of recommendations. It didn't take long for her to find the show they watched on Thursday evening and binge-watch multiple episodes until Candice's family returned.

Long hours later, it was nearly midnight, with the stars shining brightly in the night sky. Sophia saw the time and bid her farewells, with Candice watching her friend disappear into the darkness.

Heading to her room, she sat in front of her computer and, after a few moments of indecision, eventually settled on looking up more on werewolves. The atypical images of werewolves showed up, but boredom caused her thoughts to drift in a different direction.

Thinking of Sophia's changes and knowing it'll happen to her, it wouldn't hurt to learn a bit more about them. Turning off safe search, Candice found what she was looking for and much, much more. Plenty of erotic art and stories popped up, instantly making her blush. Images of Sophia's werewolf form resurfaced, along with their intimate bit, causing her to grow wet with arousal. A hand slid to her crotch and she gasped as her panties were soaked, visibly showing her pussy lips through the fabric.

Too engrossed in her own arousal, Candice didn't hear the front door opening as her family returned. Lynn, Candice's little sister, bounded upstairs to see what she was up to and burst into the room.

“Gahhh, Lynn, please knock on the door! You’re going to give me a heart attack,” yelled Candice in shock.

“Hehe, just wanted to see what you were up to,” replied Lynn, giggling. She promptly left, leaving Candice to sigh in relief at the dodged bullet.

After all, she was nearly about to masturbate, which would’ve been very hard to explain to Lynn or her parents. Plus, she wouldn’t want Lynn exposed to anything adult in nature. Although it was still difficult since her enhanced nose could smell how wet she was. Closing the window with werewolf porn, Candice decided to look up social media for any interesting werewolf information. To her surprise, she found an account promoting their own server on a platform called LycanLovers centered around, unsurprisingly, lycanthropy and acted as a forum for discussions to take place. Going onto the site, it prompted her to “Create an account” so after a few moments, she had a brand new account. Upon joining the server, she found only a handful of individuals, much to her disappointment. The founder was the only one online and clicked onto their profile, which she found the option to privately message them.

[SuperCandy#1005: Hello! I’m new here and saw your post about your werewolf community. I was wondering if you can answer a few questions about werewolves in general.]

[DoctorWolf#3590: Yeah sure! Although I love werewolves, I myself am not a full on expert. Although my work allows me some more insight into canine related biology.]

[SuperCandy#1005: Oh really? What kind of work do you do?]

[DoctorWolf#3590: I work as a veterinarian in Woodbury, Idaho! I love working with dogs, well canines in general.]

[SuperCandy#1005: Wow! I actually live there as well, I think I remember seeing the clinic while passing by!]

[DoctorWolf#3590: What an odd coincidence! Maybe you could visit sometime haha. Anyways apologies for not being able to help, I simply enjoy the more NSFW aspects of lycanthropy]

Candice paused at the last bit of the recent message.

[SuperCandy#1005: What kind of aspects...?]

There were three dots indicating they were typing, but it disappeared causing Candice to panic a little bit. After all, she didn't want to scare off what she considered a possible friend.

[DoctorWolf#3590: Hmmm. I guess I love the idea of transformation, but also certain canine traits like teats and spades.]

A thought crossed her mind, when Sophia showed her photos of the progression of the changes. Maybe she could... No it wouldn't be right. The last thing Candice wanted is another incident like the video that was shared of Sophia acting like a wolf. Then another popped into her head, there was another werewolf in town now..

Candice hesitated to press enter but hit it before she could change her mind.

[SuperCandy#1005: What do you think of this? <image>]

The image she attached to her message was the photo Candice took last night, fully nude. Of course, the other individual probably didn't recognize her... Hopefully.

[DoctorWolf#3590: Oh wow... That's super hot! I mean yeah if I could, I would definitely have some fun with her. Is that a cosplay photo or photoshopped?]

Candice immediately blushed at the compliments from DoctorWolf, feeling proud and also embarrassed. She wasn't the type to be lewd but it felt freeing in some ways.

[SuperCandy#1005: Yeah... It's photoshopped from a photo I found online! I'm glad you liked it... Would you like to see more?]

[DoctorWolf#3590: Oh hell yes! You don't have to ask me twice. It's too bad I can't meet them in real life haha]

[SuperCandy#1005: Alr I'll send you more in the future, thanks for chatting with me.]

[DoctorWolf#3590: Of course anytime!]

By the time the conversation ended, it was midnight and everyone was well asleep. The loud snoring from her dad only confirmed this since someone would've blocked his nose already. Having enhanced senses can have its perks, Candice thought to herself with a smirk.

After shutting off the computer, she stripped and got into her pajamas before heading to the bathroom. Turning on the lights, she saw her reflection in the mirror, finding no visible changes which made her feel relieved. Just as she finished brushing her teeth, an urge to pee suddenly struck. The sensation of urine sluicing out of her slit was familiar, but her nose picked up something different. Once she finished, Candice kneeled and began sniffing the toilet, and realized that it must be the faint scent of a wolf. After all, Sophia did mention she was able to smell a wolf in her scent. It took a few moments before her brain caught up and realized she was sniffing her piss.

"Gaahh, what am I doing?!"

Candice quickly got up, flushed the toilet and went back to her room. Her face was red with embarrassment and decided the best way to forget about it was to sleep it off. The soft bed sheets enveloped her, and it wasn't long before she was asleep.

A soft cool breeze brushed past Candice's face, causing a tickling sensation. The girl groaned as she came to, finding her body slightly sore. At first, she stretched and yawned as Candice finally noticed something was amiss. The surroundings were not that of a bedroom, but large looming trees with a clear night sky, showing a brightly lit glowing full moon. Where was she? Then her eyes shot open.

Candice was fully naked. In a forest.

However, despite her racing heart as her breathing became erratic, it was clear something was amiss. The forest was nearly dead silent, and the fact the moon was still above her meant the night wasn't over. Sophia never told her about any experience similar to this. Was something wrong with her? Another breeze against Candice's naked skin caused shivers.

Snap.

The girl whirled around, after hearing the noise.

Oh shit.

Behind her were two glowing yellow orbs, and from the darkness, a large wolf emerged. Shadow? No, she remembered the wolf's appearance, and it wasn't anything like this one. The

fur was jet black, with silver highlights from the moonlight. The sounds of leaves crunching and twigs snapping caused Candice to slowly step backwards, hoping not to provoke the beast. The wolf was nearly at her chest, just as big if not bigger than Shadow. Candice continued to back away, but eventually felt the hard rough surface of tree bark. Looking up, a giant tree blocked her path. And in that moment of distraction, the wolf quickly knocked the girl down.

“Ahhhh, get away from me you mutt!” yelled Candice, scrambling onto her back.

Growls rumbled from the wolf’s chest, which made her freeze in terror. The last thing she wanted was to get eaten up by a wolf in the middle of the night. She raised her forearm in defence, preparing for an attack when unexpectedly, none came.

Suddenly, a cold wet sensation struck her nether regions. The sudden intrusion into her pussy left her in shock, as the wolf’s leathery wet nose buried deep inside her. Before she could try to stop it, the feeling of a tongue entering her folds sent shockwaves of pleasure to the brain. Unable to cover her mouth, Candice couldn’t help but moan as the tongue explored every bit of her folds. It wasn’t long before the intensity built up and orgasmed, cum dripping from her wet pussy. Still breathing heavily, Candice blushed hard.

“Look Mr. Wolf, that was... nice. Please leave me alone?” said Candice as she patted the wolf’s head cautiously.

Standing up, while still shaking from the orgasm, a fire in her loins started. At first, it was a little spark, but heat flooded her crotch causing Candice to inspect her vagina. To her astonishment, fur sprouted in waves, spreading out from her pussy, which had begun to darken and morph. Biting her lip to suppress a scream, the wolf once again licked the cum inside her and to her dismay, the changes accelerated. This time, without hesitation, Candice pushed the wolf off her and began to run, not wanting to change any further. She wasn’t sure how, but she knew that the strange wolf was causing this to happen. Frenetic thumps behind her made it clear that the wolf was pursuing her. No matter how much she ran, the trees seemed endless, along with the never-ending darkness surrounding her.

Pain erupted in her legs, making her crash and fall down. Candice winced at the small lacerations and scratches that came from the branches. Taking a look, her legs cracked, and her feet visibly extended, causing her to shift to the balls of her feet. Right in front of her, both legs shifted to look furry and inhuman, with her muscles reforming and flexing. The soreness felt amazing, in a pleasurable way. The pain faded as the heat made its way back, feeling even more intense. Candice gasped as her pussy swelled, before turning black and shaping itself into a spade. Clear white liquid leaked out, and as the rest of her body shifted, she could smell her scent was different.

It was sweeter.

By the time the girl got back up, leaning against a tree, the wolf knocked her down onto her face. Spitting out a mouthful of leaves, Candice looked at her belly engulfed in fur, with discoloured bumps forming. Then she saw the large red cock, making her eyes wide.

“No no no, stop this. I don’t want this! Please -”

Before saying any more, the cock entered her, swiftly and deeply. It immediately thrust with enough force to make Candice’s body move back and forth, causing her breasts to jiggle. As she moaned loudly, the changes became faster, with her hands growing rough pads, her face warping to become lupine with a muzzle extending. In no time, she looked not much different than Sophia’s form in the full moon. Yips and inhuman moans echoed in the empty forest, as Candice orgasmed multiple times. Eventually, the wolf’s thrust became frenetic humping and with a final howl, pushed its immense knot into her. The bulge stretched Candice’s pussy so wide she thought she was going to die. Once inside her, the cock twitched against her vaginal walls before spurts of cum filled her womb.

Candice collapsed from exhaustion and pleasure, feeling licks coming from the wolf.

Huff. Huff.

The moon shined bright, as she closed her eyes.

Candice!

Candice!

CANDICE! WAKE UP!

Startled, the girl woke up in her bedroom. Standing in front was her father staring expectantly.

“Honey, school is starting soon and I can’t be late for work.”

A quick look at the time made Candice groan and get out of bed. The weekend was over and school was back on track. Great.

After he left, she examined her body underneath the bed sheets to find everything looking very human to her relief. Although it appeared the girl was normal, her senses were vastly different. Smells flooded her nostrils, making her sneeze. From the scent of the freshly ironed clothing to...

“Is that bologna?” She mumbled, starting to drool.

Stretching out her stiff limbs, Candice yawned before getting into her slippers and looked for some clothes. A quick whiff of her old clothes on the bed made her wrinkle her nose due to the odor so she quickly discarded them into her laundry basket.

Luckily for her, the clean clothes inside the drawer smelled much better, or rather smelled less in comparison. There were an abundance of options to wear, and Candice spent a dozen minutes picking through the various outfits she had.

"Nope, too girly. Eh, too much red..."

After sifting through multiple clothing, Candice sighed and held up a plain white t-shirt, pairing it with simple blue pants. Maybe not her most outstanding fashion choice, but Mondays just felt hard to get into as usual. Plus her recent picture on Postagram was quite popular as it is, which satisfied her enough.

Oddly enough, the hair on her body was fully grown around her armpits and crotch, with a messy bush right above her vagina. "Looks like I'll have to shave again, ugh."

Scratching at her messy hair, Candice shrugged and decided it would be done later after school. Another growl from her stomach was all that was needed to convince her to get food.

Smells of meat frying up in a pan intensified with each step, a small trail of drool leaking down from her mouth as a result. In the kitchen, Candice's mom was making sandwiches with toast, bologna, mustard, tomato and lettuce. There were a few already done, so Candice snuck up to grab one when her hand got stung by a slap.

"Honey, you can't have those! They're everyone's lunches silly," scolded her mom.

Realizing her instincts got the better of her, Candice mentally slapped herself and got to the dining table to make a simple breakfast. Grabbing a box of cereal and milk, she quickly made a bowl for herself to eat before heading to school with her dad.

Luckily there wasn't much needed to pack into her backpack, so within a few minutes everything was ready and she hopped into her dad's sheriff police car.

Arriving at school, Candice got out and waved at her dad before heading in. A honk from the car made her cringe, and her father shouted "I love you!" before driving off. Slightly red from embarrassment, she smiled to look unaffected. It wasn't long before she spotted her usual group of friends, and quickly caught up on the latest news and gossip spreading around. They also shared their latest social posts, giggling at funny videos up until the bell rang. A twinge of guilt struck Candice as she didn't get to talk to Sophia since the weekend, but seeing as she was about to head to class, she'll find her sooner or later.

"Alright class, today's topic is trigonometry..." started her math teacher, droning on about the formulas and angles for more than an hour.

She wasn't a genius by any measure, but math was certainly boring for her, and didn't find trouble passing any exams thrown at her. In the end, she was mostly overwhelmed by all

the different scents emitting from everyone around her, causing mild irritation in her nose. None actually smelled bad per se, but the wide range certainly caused quite the overload for her brain to process. It was quite the effort to tamp down the impulse to go around and sniff everyone up to properly identify everything. By the time the bell rang again, Candice sighed in relief as class was over and hurried out before anyone else. This repeated for another class, English, when lunch break arrived. At the very least, the hallways were not as bad but once filled with all the students, made her eyes water.

Taking her lunch box, the suffering felt worth it as the delicious bologna sandwich was vividly pictured inside her mind, making her hungrier than ever.

The metal lunch box barely let out the scent of bologna, but it was quickly drowned out by other aromas from dozens of meals. Unsurprisingly, the cafeteria food being served by the school was not as desirable, with a strange lack of smell. Before Candice barely recalled the smell of the food but at the moment, she couldn't discern any scent at all from it. She knew her nose was working because she could smell the various foods around her with an almost invisible coloured line leading to each meal.

Out of the various strands of scents, one quickly caught her nose's attention.

Sophia!

Sniffing the air and following it, she found Sophia sitting alone picking at her lunch. Seeing how pitiful it was, Candice sighed before sitting down in front of her.

"Hey Soph, how's it going?"

Her depressed expression quickly lit up upon seeing her reacquainted best friend. "Hey Candy! Ugh, honestly, I've had better days..."

A low chuckle came out of Candice as she sat down and opened up her lunch box. Unsurprisingly, Sophia's pupils narrowed onto the multiple bologna sandwiches wrapped in plastic wrap. Without saying a word, Candice handed two out of the four sandwiches.

She saw in Sophia's eyes and body language that displayed hesitance, along with guilt. "Soph, seriously, take them. My mom made extra for me in case since I've been craving a lot more meat, cuz, you know."

A shared glance of the inside joke made them laugh lightheartedly, before Sophia gratefully accepting the food. It wasn't an understatement to say she wolfed down the first, before digging into the other.

By the time Candice had finished her first sandwich, Sophia was already licking her fingers from the bologna juices. In response, she quickly finished her second and they chatted casually as if none of the past few months had happened. Honestly, she always felt a lot more

comfortable with Sophia than any other friends she's made, which was further enhanced now that they shared a werewolf bond. Although that didn't change her personality thankfully, she still avoided animals since she was never fond of them. It was quite ironic that she was now a werewolf, but still avoided animals despite being essentially an apex predator.

-RING-

The bell rang loudly in its usual melody, interrupting the girls' conversation. At least during their talk, PE was both listed as their last class of the day, making them excited. The thought of a good exercise sounded strangely exciting for Candice, and not surprisingly—Sophia.

"Great talking to ya Candy! And thanks for those awesome sandwiches, you're the best!" shouted Sophia as she hurried on to her second to last class.

Candice waved enthusiastically, before running along to her own class, which was History and Geography. The class was boring as per usual, with the teacher lecturing on about America's history, with the minutes blending into what felt like hours.

As soon as the bell rang, Candice practically bolted out of her seat, eager to get out of the stale smelling class. Beelining straight towards her locker, she swiftly opened her lock to grab a bag of gym wear designated by the school. The outfit was rather simple, a simple grey shirt and black shorts with laces to make it tighter.

Arriving at the girl's changing room, Candice found it bustling with familiar faces chattering away but no sign of Sophia. The smell of all the girls made Candice sneeze, some having thick perfume of some sort and some smelling like they waded through a swamp. She always thought girls were a lot better than boys when it comes to body odor, but clearly her werewolf side proved that belief wrong. Eventually, while waiting for Sophia, Candice decided to pinch her nose to help a little. When everyone slowly left for the gym, she breathed a sigh of relief before changing into her own gym clothes. Class was starting in 10 minutes by the time it was only her left.

Did something happen to Sophia?

Anxiety slowly crept into Candice's mind, shaking her leg in nervousness when a lupine scent flooded her nose...

Soph!

She practically jumped in excitement before Sophia even came into the changing room. As soon as the brown haired girl entered the room, she leapt to hug her.

"Whoa Candy! Calm down!"

A weird sensation washed over her and she calmed down in mere seconds, to the surprise of both of them.

Shrugging it off, Candice pointed her finger at Sophia. “Soph! Where the heck you been? Class was about to start without you, and you know the teacher is with late students...”

“Sorry! I had some... er, problems...” mumbled Sophia, blushing.

Candice didn’t catch on, and tilted her head in confusion.

Sophia blushed harder. “You know... my teats...”

Realization struck her as she finally understood. Right! Sophia was lactating when she first saw her again in their reunion.

“Oh... Right my bad, er, let’s head into class and beat up some classmates with our werewolf powers eh?” said Candice lightheartedly, elbowing Sophia’s arm.

The awkward tense mood immediately lifted, making them both laugh as they ran into the gym. The exercise, or rather activity, was dodgeball this time which made the two girls smile with glee. It wasn’t too long before yells and shouting began to fill the gym, with various balls thrown left and right. Sophia and Candice easily dodged every ball thrown at them, returning fire with incredible accuracy and speed. Soon enough, they single handedly won the activity, leaving the majority of their classmates breathing heavily at the wall or laying on the ground.

The only thing the teacher did was stare in awe and shock, mouth wide open.

Sweating profusely, the girls still laughed away at the sight of their teammates, unable to comprehend how two girls beat practically the entire class, let alone the infamous wolfgirl.

As they changed out of their smelly clothes, and grabbed their things from the locker – the bell started to ring – signaling the end of the school day. “Haha, did you see that guy’s face? He looked like he saw a ghost!”

Sophia giggled before waving goodbye, as she headed to her home. Candice felt a twinge of guilt or shame, for not following her for some reason. She shook her head to get rid of the feeling, finding it irrational.