

## Chapter 46

Sophia clutched her phone tightly, reading the words on the screen over and over as though they might disappear forever were she to look away.

*Candice embarrassed me... Ruined my life...* Sophia tried to dredge up the resentment and memories that had created the rift between them. *This is all her fault.*

The phone's screen turned off and her hand holding it sank to her bed. A tear ran down her cheek and was absorbed into the fabric of her sheet.

*All her fault...* Sophia tried to fan the embers of righteous anger but only managed to feel hollow.

More tears welled up and followed the first. Dropping the phone, she rolled onto her back. Staring at the ceiling, Sophia wiped away tears from her cheek with her right hand.

*Spirit of a wolf... Smelled like a wolf...* The strange conversation she had had with Shadow echoed in her mind. *Spirit... Smelled...* A terrible recognition followed. *Candice didn't make me like this. I already was. She only showed me.*

She sniffed but no tears fell. Instead, a deep cavity in her heart began to grow.

*Oh Candice, what have I done?* Shame began to flood into the hole and she felt sick to her stomach. *She gave me the greatest gift I could ever receive and I rejected her for it. I don't deserve her as a friend...*

Now the tears came, fast and heavy.

Sophia jerked awake, icy terror deep within her gut, the only remnant of an already forgotten nightmare. She glanced at her alarm clock, surprised to see it was only five minutes after when the alarm she had forgotten to set should have gone off. Rolling onto her back, she stared up at the ceiling, dread pressing down on her.

*Back to school,* she shivered, squirming deeper under her blanket. *Where everyone I don't want to see right now will be. And how will I explain my teeth and eyes?* She ran her tongue over her canines to check that they hadn't changed. *Maybe I could claim to be sick and stay home?*

Nausea swirled in her stomach and Wolfgirl's 'advice' was to find something to hide under. Her tight jeans dug painfully into the top of her lower abdomen as she uncurled.

*Dad won't believe it and I want to deal with him even less.* She rubbed at where her tears had dried on her face and sighed. *Might as well get it over with.*

Rolling onto her side, she stretched her arms and legs outward, poking them out from under her blanket. She then wiggled the rest of the way out of her blanket before getting to all fours and stretching. Craning her head, she sniffed the air but found nothing of interest. Pivoting, she got ready to jump off the bed.

*This... probably isn't a good idea.* She peered down at the floor apprehensively. *Although breaking something would certainly solve some problems.*

Shifting to a sitting position despite Wolfgirl's disapproval, Sophia slid off her bed and onto her feet. She squirmed against the sensation of clothing rubbing against her skin. The need to escape the soft shell that encased her rapidly became overwhelming.

*I can get them off with my...* She lifted her hands and stared at them for a moment, the appendages feeling strangely alien. *Certainly not Shadow's or my teeth.*

Muscles above her butt twitched as she vividly recalled Shadow helping her out of her clothes just the night before last. Desperate to forget her looming tribulations, she seized on the memory. A smile touched her lips even as her heart ached and her face warmed with a touch of embarrassment at how they had shredded her clothes, leaving her naked.

*When will I get to spend time with him again? Maybe I can sneak out in the middle of the night.* She closed her eyes and sighed. *One thing at a time though. I need to make it through today first.*

Willing her fingers to move, she stripped off her shirt. She pulled off her exercise bra and then her jeans, socks and underwear. Immediately, her nostrils flared as a strong feminine fragrance reached them. She blushed again as her thoughts drifted back to Shadow and how she had let him explore her musk unimpeded. Her scent had been more lupine than human then, the reverse of what it was now.

*I wish that night had lasted forever. Maybe it would have if I had stayed.* Despite the chill in her room, a warmth was spreading through her body. *Alright Wolfgirl, I don't need to act human quite yet this morning.*

She allowed herself to sink to her hands and knees on the floor before rising to the balls of her feet. The movement disturbed the air near the floor, carrying the enticing scent of the leftovers on the plate she had left on the floor. Banishing the human anxieties about the day from her mind, she turned towards the promise of food.

*It's not meat but cheese is still pretty good.* She methodically used her tongue to pick up the remaining chunks of sausage and cheese.

The food wasn't nearly enough to fill her empty stomach, but the thrill of being on all fours with only the air against her skin was kindling other desires. Even the cold air of her room just accentuated the feral excitement coursing through her.

*My body is shaped all wrong...* Two points on her upper chest tightened in the chill, making the sense she was missing six all the stronger.

Closing her eyes, she brought to mind the feeling of having fur, a tail and a muzzle. She reflexively inhaled as she pictured Shadow and his incredible musk... Her long tongue running along his maleness... His hot breath against her partially transformed opening...

Her breathing quickened as she imagined Shadow's fur entwining with her own as his powerful body pushed tenderly against her. The distinctly feminine scent in the air intensified and she sank back to her knees as she reached a hand beneath her. She jerked as her finger lightly brushed her eager clit and continued past, onto her vulva. With a slight moan, she repeated the action a few times, tracing the outline of her slit.

*It's just not the same.* Her movements slowed and stopped. *Not enough anymore.*

Lifting her head, she looked around her room for... something. Her eyes quickly settled on the large stuffed wolf standing on her nightstand. Its fur gave it a unique glow to her lupine-enhanced night vision.

*I... I couldn't use Lucy for this!* Sophia giggled anxiously. *There has to be something else...*

Despite her reluctance, her eyes remained riveted to the treasured stuffed wolf. The more she tried to think of a different option, the more appealing that particular object became. Most of her other remaining stuffed wolves were either too small or lacked the long fur of her favorite childhood toy.

Finally giving in, she rose back to all fours and climbed up the nightstand with her hands. Bending her torso downward, she grabbed the back of the fake wolf with her teeth. Careful not to bite too hard, she lifted it over the rest of the items on the nightstand and dropped it to the floor.

*It's not Shadow, but sh... it'll do.* Sophia sniffed at the fake wolf and then rubbed her cheek against its small muzzle, sending a tingle from her face down her spine. *I can't believe I'm actually doing this.*

She nudged it with her nose until it was on its back and then positioned her body so the toy was below her rear. Slowly, she brought her pelvis down between its legs. When the faux fur on its legs and belly brushed the bare skin on her thighs, another thrill of excitement shot through her. Lowering her body the rest of the way, she leaned forward to ensure her

womanhood was fully engulfed by the plush while its fur entangled with her pubic hair. Its legs brushed her thighs and butt, adding further fuel to her arousal.

*Wow.* Her entire lower torso and legs jerked as she flexed her pelvis to slide her intimate parts along the fur on the toy's belly.

Sophia's breathing became rapid as she rapidly slid her cunt along the toy's belly. Heat rose in her lower abdomen and internal walls twitched as she pictured Shadow climbing on top of her. Instead of a human pussy, she imagined she had a proper lupine spade, engorged and ready to receive her mate's knot... And seed. She felt her lower back twitch as it tried to pull the tail she so sorely missed aside.

Her movements accelerated even more as the toy became slick from her juices. Lifting her right hand, she gently flicked and pinched her left nipple before moving it down to trace where her six lupine teats had been. In her imagination, it wasn't her hand but Shadow's paws stroking her mammaries as he positioned himself on her furry back.

She let out a quiet whine as the stuffed wolf rocked beneath her, the leathery material on its paws alternating between sticking to her belly and back as she moved. As the twitches in her canal intensified, she pictured Shadow's long rod poking at her waiting entrance. A louder yelp escaped her as her vagina convulsed and a rush of liquid lubricated her needy cunt.

*So close...*

In her fantasy, Shadow's cock found her wet opening and slipped in. With that last image, she went over the edge and moaned as her inner walls were engulfed by intense convulsions. Sticky fluid drenched her crotch, thighs and "friend" while her body spasmed as the orgasm peaked.

*I needed this.* She sank forward onto her arms and lay her head on the rug as she basked in the aftermath. *And no claws this time.*

As her orgasm subsided, she raised her pelvis off of the stuffed animal and crawled off. Pivoting, she turned to look at her companion. Even in darkness, she could see the wolf's faux fur on its belly was thoroughly matted down. Leaning in, she sniffed at it, taking in the strange hybrid of human and wolf that was her feminine musk.

*I should clean Lu... it up while it's still wet.*

Leaning down, she lapped at the toy's belly with her relatively small human tongue, methodically cleaning the fur. After a minute or so, she sniffed at it in satisfaction. Her fragrance in the fur remained strong but was noticeably less intense. Instinctively, she tried bending to clean the sticky mess covering her genitals.

*I wish Shadow was here to help.* Heat rekindled in her lower abdomen and she blushed furiously as she recalled the incredible feeling of his tongue against her sex. *Just to help me clean up!* Trying to convince herself of the lie, she glanced at her clock. *I guess a shower will have to do.*