

Chapter 62

Wow, I never knew it could feel like that!

Sophia's entire body shuddered as Shadow's large, soft tongue made another pass over her sensitive vulva, lapping up her fluids. Her vaginal walls continued to pulse, even as the rest of her body relaxed in post-orgasmic bliss. Despite the cold, warmth radiated from her engorged and well-stimulated clitoris. Breaths continued to spill rapidly from her even as her head lay on its side in the snow.

But it's not enough...

An almost painful emptiness appeared in her lower abdomen as her orgasm crested. Her vaginal walls convulsed again, trying to grip something that wasn't there. Shadow's growing arousal suffused through the air, sparking a burning need for him to fill the void in her. Strength returned to her arms, and she pushed her upper torso back up. She whined and strained to spread her legs further apart, readying her body to consummate their love. However, as her body continued to come down from the height of ecstasy, a flicker of doubt appeared and grew in her mind.

Why do I feel guilty about this? I'm a wolf, he's a wolf, and my mate, there's nothing to be ashamed of.

She shifted to retain her balance as Shadow's body settled on top of her, his belly fur tickling her bare butt and lower back. His extended penis brushed her bare left leg, sending an electric thrill through her.

If I do this, there really is no going back. Her chest tightened with anxiety as Shadow wrapped his forepaws around her midsection. *But I've already decided that; I want to become a wolf and form a pack with Shadow, so what's bothering me?*

Shadow poked at her rear, his phallus sliding across her inner thigh, and Sophia tried to relax. Despite her mate's warm body pressed against her, she suddenly became intensely aware of the aching numbness in her hands in the snow. As Shadow tried again, this time sliding across her outer folds, the memory of Candice sadly walking away alone played through her mind. Immediately, her remaining arousal was extinguished and her resolve crumpled.

"I can't..." Sophia said aloud and started to squirm out from under Shadow. "Not yet."

Caught off-balance, Shadow gave a surprised yelp as he slid off her back. With his weight off, Sophia scrambled out from under him and stood. Shadow growled and whined, his anguish and confusion evident as she felt him paw longingly at her still exposed rear. Her love's

distress nearly caused her to get back onto all fours, but she quickly pulled her underwear and pants back into place instead.

"I'm sorry," Sophia apologized miserably as she finished getting her snowsuit on. "I thought I was ready, but not yet."

She got back onto all fours and nuzzled the befuddled wolf.

"I love you and want to be your mate," she murmured and gave him a lick-kiss. "But there's still something I need to do first, and I don't want to regret our first time together."

Shadow whined pitifully as she backed away to feel around for her gloves.

"It's my friend," Sophia admitted miserably as she spied dark shapes against the faintly glowing snow. "I told her about you after meeting that guy and that I was meant to be a wolf. It really upset her." She picked up the gloves and quickly pulled them on. "I know it really shouldn't matter what she thinks about us, but that's not how it feels." Flexing her hands, she tried to get some warmth back in her numb digits. "We've known each other for most of our lives and shared everything together. I guess taking this last step without her approval feels like I'm betraying her."

Now I feel like I'm betraying Shadow too. Sophia quickly pulled the gloves onto her freezing hands. *And betraying my duty to my pack.*

Shadow growled and nudged her side, his musk still thick in the air. Her desire to satisfy her mate clashed with the guilt she was feeling, and her mind cast about for a solution.

Well, I guess I could... Sophia let out a nervous lupine-like chuff as desire started to build again. *I mean, I already did it once, and it's not quite full-on sex, right?*

"Stay there, big guy," she said in as sultry a voice as she could muster.

Pivoting to be parallel to his side, she allowed herself to fall onto all fours in the snow next to Shadow. Her mate whined and rumbled curiously, but stayed where he was, evidently picking up on her change in demeanor and scent. Feeling needy warmth in her nethers again, Sophia zeroed in on what she could only describe as a distinctly masculine odor coming from under her mate.

Extending her tongue, she tentatively searched for the appendage she knew was there but couldn't see. It didn't take long for her to find her quarry, and she sensually feathered her tongue up the veined shaft. Shadow shuddered, and a pleased rumble came from his throat. Encouraged, Sophia continued along his glans, over the smooth, soft bulb at its base, and on until her tongue touched his furry sheath. Slowly lowering her head, she dragged her tongue back down until she found his tapered tip.

I'm not sure how I feel about him going in my mouth. Disgust warred with horny curiosity as she recalled the end result of the last time she had pleased her mate. *Hmm, I still have the front limbs of a two-leg, maybe we should take advantage of it while we can?* She paused as she switched mental modes between species.

"Hold on," she told him as she withdrew and pulled off her right glove.

Her hand, still numb from its time in the snow, stung in the cold air. Reaching out, she felt around Shadow's underside until she found his phallus again. He immediately recoiled at the touch of her cold fingers, yelping in surprise.

"Sorry!" Sophia apologized, pulling back.

But Shadow let out a pleading groan that Sophia intuitively understood: 'Keep going!'

Gently grasping it, she let it hang limply in her hand as she took in the exotic feel of it. The rod was smooth except for the occasional vein, and it had a slick feel to it as she slid her hand down its length. Despite the soft and squishy exterior, she could feel something that felt like bone inside. Running her hand up it, she reached the strange bulb at the base, which was similarly squishy in her hand.

I've touched him down there, but haven't really explored it before; it feels so strange. Fascinated, she forgot why she was touching it in the first place. *Do two-leg males have bones? I don't remember that being mentioned in health class.*

A happy rumble from Shadow reminded her this wasn't health class, and a sense of carnal excitement reverberated through her body. Gently gripping him, she started running her hand up and down his extended penis, her hand sliding easily over the slick surface. Shadow started to pant and moan, his body practically vibrating.

Sophia's eyes widened as she felt the previously soft appendage stiffen and grow in her hand. The squishy bulb at its base inflated, becoming much larger and quite hard. Shadow gave a yelp as she felt his penis convulse, and a strong, musky odor reached her a moment later.

Woah, that goes inside me..? She clenched her legs together and squirmed, but continued her ministrations. *Not yet.*

Finally, the pulsations in his member slowed and stopped, and she let go of him. Shadow remained where he was, panting loudly. She quickly picked up her glove and slipped it on before getting back on her hands and knees.

"Better?" she teased, rubbing her cheek affectionately against his side.

Was it "rrrrgh" or "grrrgh" that he used for the smell of the tree? Lying on her bed in nothing but the t-shirt and underwear she'd thrown on after her shower, Sophia tried to

remember the exact sound Shadow had used. *And is it a general term for a tree or that particular type of Spruce? If only I could ask him!*

Her math textbook and notebook lay open in front of her, barely touched. After Shadow had recovered from their “activities,” he had spent a little time trying to teach Sophia more of the lupine language. She had been an avid pupil... until she felt herself losing control again in the presence of his heady musk.

It's funny; I always struggled with foreign languages, but “Wolfish” feels really intuitive. I can't wait to learn more! Tilting her head upward, she gazed at the wolf poster above her bed longingly. *I wish I didn't have to work tomorrow.* She sighed, looking down at her notebook. *Or have school. How am I going to learn Wolfish if I barely get to see him? She blushed. How am I going to learn Wolfish when I can only think about one thing when I'm around him?*

A creaking noise from somewhere outside her room interrupted her thoughts, and she looked up, listening intently. However, it turned out to be just the house settling. Before she could attempt to turn her attention back to her math homework, she heard the washing machine chime.

Hopefully that took care of the deer blood... Her face warmed as she rolled off the bed. *And any other fluids.*

A sense of naughtiness ran through her as she walked over to the door. She reached for her bathrobe, but hesitated as she sniffed thoughtfully.

I should mark my room before I go. The itch in the back of her mind became almost irresistible. *It's kind of silly, though. Logically, there aren't any other female wolves around, and making my claim here wouldn't keep them from Shadow anyway, but it feels important.* She shrugged inwardly. *I guess it's just a wolf thing.*

Getting onto all fours, she started to sniff the floor. After a few minutes of searching, she stopped in front of the wooden leg of her bed in the middle of the room.

This is a good spot and should be easy to smell from anywhere in the room.

Getting to her knees, she quickly slipped off her panties and dropped them to the floor. She got back on all fours and then lifted her leg.

Just a little bit should be enough; I don't want any two-legs noticing it.

After a quick squeeze of her pelvic muscles, a small splash of urine landed on the floor next to the leg of the bed.

Close enough.

Putting her leg back down, she pivoted to inspect her mark.

Wow, that's a lot stronger than I expected. The splash of pee was thick with a mix of feminine human and wolf pheromones. *Hopefully, Dad doesn't notice it.*

Bending her face towards the floor, she picked up her underwear in her teeth and carried it to the door before standing on two feet. She pulled her panties back on while admiring the pungent claim she had made. Turning, she grabbed her robe and pulled it on before opening the door.

Heh, I'm so horny today. Sophia headed down the hall, a slight bounce in her step as the empty feeling returned to her lower abdomen. *I almost had him inside me! And I really wish I had let him.* She drew her bathrobe tightly around her as Candice's anguished face appeared in her mind again. *If only I didn't feel so guilty about it.*

Taking a deep breath, she held it and darted for the washer. Opening the lid, she lifted her snowsuit out and examined the front.

There's still some discoloration, but no way to tell what it's from. Quickly, she threw it in the dryer and started it. *It's lucky Dad wasn't home when I came back. I got an awful lot of deer on me.*

Feeling her chest tightening, she quickly backed away from the washing area until she was far enough away to stand the smell. Her bladder reminded her she still needed to finish what she had started, and she headed for the bathroom. Another strong compulsion gripped her as she entered and picked up the scent of some human urine at the base of the toilet.

Eh, why not? It's no worse than what Dad leaves.

She took off her panties, got to all fours, and added a bit of her scent to the base of the toilet.

Well, if a female wolf comes by and Shadow happens to be in the house, she'll know he's my mate, Sophia mused self-consciously. *I don't feel like making the effort to be human right now. I'll just finish in the tub.*

Climbing over the side of the tub, she emptied the rest of her bladder over the drain. After getting out, she turned the water on to clean it up. Begrudgingly, she pulled her panties back on and left.

Stepping back into her room, she closed the door and shed her robe. Heading back over to her bed, she glanced at her phone as she sat down. Anxiously picking up her phone, she flipped it open.

Still nothing from Candice. Maybe I should message her?

Quickly, she typed out a message and sent it:

Hey Candy, u ok?

I guess I can't blame her for being so upset. Sophia stared regretfully at her phone. I did kind of spring some heavy stuff on her. Setting the phone aside, she picked up her pencil and math notebook. She wanted it to be something that could be cured so badly. And then I come and tell her that I'd rather be a wolf. She let out a rueful chuff-laugh. Oh, and that I've already promised myself to a wolf. Yeah, I'd be upset too.

She tried to do a few math problems but couldn't seem to focus.

Would Candice be up for meeting Shadow? The idea of bringing someone who wasn't part of the pack into their territory made the back of her neck prickle. I don't think I'd feel right bringing her to him without making sure it's okay with him first.

Giving up on her half-finished math homework, she lay down and stared at the ceiling.

Why does life have to be so complicated?