

Chapter 2: Pair of Freaks

By the end of a couple classes In-ka was already starting to like Kate. She was friendly for sure, but a bit intense at times, and occasionally would make semi lewd comments, but nice. Behaviorally In-ka found that Kate was her opposite, incredibly outgoing and much peppier than herself. In-ka found she enjoyed the energy, she didn't even notice any odd comments about the 'glowing freak' recently.

"Is that the monster?" In-ka heard a whispered female voice say and her ears shot up and swiveled to find it. She'd been called a lot of things before, but 'monster' wasn't one of the usual insults. In-ka identified where a few groups of students were and pointed an ear each way. Wolf hearing was very good, and she had adapted to not having vision so here ears were among the best, allowing In-ka to eavesdrop on conversations almost clear across a crowded lecture hall, even sorting them out amongst the other noise. It was an ability she had decided not to tell most other students about.

"I heard they kidnap people and eat them" a male said. In-ka's head tilted in confusion, what the heck were they talking about.

"I heard they eat their own children sometimes." another male voice commented.

"That's nothing. I heard they fuck their own children." It was almost sounding like there was a group of guys competing to make up the worst racist rumors that they could about... someone... In-ka was not quite sure they weren't talking about her. That part at least was a relief, but then who were they talking about?

"Oh myyyyy, you really think that's true?" A female companion to the boys said sounding almost comically aghast.

"Bet her dad gives it to her all the time." Guy one laughs as he spoke,

"Have to burn off the energy from all the babies they eat for dinner I guess." Guy two this time

"Wonder if that's why she's such a slut?" Girl is still trying to sound aghast, but In-ka could hear humor in the bitch's tone, "How many guys has she done so far?"

"Way she acts I bet a dozen." Guy one, scoffs in feigned disapproval.

"Would you do her?" Girl elbows guy one making him wince a bit.

"God no. I don't want to be dinner! why would you think that I..". The conversation cuts off very suddenly and the group starts to walk off. In-ka briefly considered following them and trying to see if she could pick up any more conversation, but following people without being seen was, predictably, not exactly one of In-ka's strengths. She wasn't sure who they were talking about, and while she was glad it wasn't her for once, she felt bad for whoever it was. In-ka mostly just got called freak or accused of being an alien or something, she wasn't sure how she'd handle it if she was being accused of engaging in incest with her father. Adoptive or otherwise that's quite the caustic rumor to spread. In-ka was still mulling over what if anything to do or say about this when a familiar imposing shadow loomed.

"Morning Inky" Kate said with a cheerful tone, "You look miffed, what's up?"

"Oh I'm fine. Just heard some people spreading rumors" In-ka said 'looking' a bit down as she strolled along with Kate. She fumed for only but a moment before she felt the taller girl's hand on her shoulder giving it a squeeze.

"Were they talking about you?" Kate said, sounding calm, but In-ka could hear an edge in her voice.

"Actually no. for once it wasn't about me." In-ka said, suppressing a glow up from the contact. It felt oddly good to her, just a hand on her shoulder shouldn't cause an emotional rise in her like it had. She told herself it was just a spike of happiness from interpersonal contact, nothing unusual, then continued the conversation, "They didn't say who they were talking about exactly."

"Is that so" Kate said looking forward and keeping her hand where it was as they walked towards class, "Well I'm glad to hear it Inky." Kate finished, using her invented nickname for In-ka. Kate's voice sounded happy this time and In-ka assumed she must be smiling, so she returned the smile and they walked in silence to their first period class.

Class was reasonably normal as far as it went: laptop out typing notes while one ear is plugged into its voice cues and the other pointed at the teacher as he went over the morning lesson. Due to her focus she almost missed the comment from somewhere in the classroom behind her.

"... eat the wolf?"

'What the?' In-ka thought and tried to split her attention between the teacher and the odd commenter. Who'd be eating the wolf? what wolf? what were they talking about?

"... doesn't have any friends anyway."

Now in-ka was sure they were talking about her, and her ... being eaten? What the heck was going on? Why would they be talking like that? She found herself only halfheartedly taking notes and alternating between her focus on the teacher, the other students and her own thoughts. Eventually the answer started to become obvious, they were talking about Kate. In-ka stopped paying attention entirely as she tried to figure out what the issue could possibly be. Kate was perfectly friendly if sometimes a bit boastful. Given what sometimes came out of the larger girl's mouth it wasn't surprising that Kate got called 'slut' by the nastier portions of the student body, but eating children and fucking her dad? Where the heck did they get those sort of rumors from? Sure she had a foot and a half on many of the students and didn't seem the type to back down easily, but is 'tall' enough of a reason to come up with such heinous rumors? It all seemed over the top to In-ka and what's more, she was now wondering why Kate hadn't said anything, had she not heard the rumors? Once she had learned that the students weren't gossiping about In-ka, at least this time, Kate had seemed perfectly happy to just move on with their day and not ask about it anymore. At first In-ka thought that that might be due to a lack of interest, but now she thought that Kate knew full well what the rumors were and who they were about and just didn't want to burden her with them. Just as In-ka had resolved to ask her new friend about what was being said the bell rang.

'Shit' She almost said out loud, 'At least the laptop records the lectures'

The sun was just starting to trace down after the school day let out, In-ka had asked Kate to come meet her at the outdoor bleachers after school. The two girls sat next to each other in the stands overlooking the track and field area, everyone else was rushing off home in the other direction so they didn't get any

particular close curiosity, just some looks from too far away before running off, none wanted to waste their time checking in with the pair of freaks it seemed.

“So what did you want to talk about, Inky?” Kate ask happily, In-ka could hear her absentmindedly kicking her legs up and down over the seats in front of them waiting for In-ka to explain what this was all about.

“I wanted to uh..” In-ka started and fiddled with her skirt a bit. Apparently it was a uniform, not that she really knew what it looked like. Kate would assuredly be wearing one similar and for a moment she found herself wondering if Kate should be kicking her legs up like that in a skirt, anyone down range would have a decent view up between her legs. In-ka stopped that thought and shook herself a bit, of course Kate could see if there was anyone there, and there wouldn’t be anyway with everyone going the other direction, and on top of that, why was she even thinking in this direction? In-ka fought down a glow response and finally got herself talking again, “I wanted to talk about those rumors, f-from before”

Kate for her part had kept patiently quiet for the extended 30 seconds In-ka had not noticed she spent thinking and now that she finally finished merely responded, “We don’t have to, you know”

“I.. I know its just” In-ka started and fidgeted again, “You are... their target... aren’t you”

Kate let out a long sigh and looked out over the field, not responding right away.

“K-Kate?” In-ka asked nervously.

“Ya. they are talking about me. The vicious monster from abroad that eats babies and has all hands family orgies every night. Yep that’s me” The sarcasm just dripped from her mouth, “Might just swing by the abortion clinic for a take out to share with my brother for our romantic dinner.”

Just thinking about that make In-ka cringe, “I. im sorry. I shouldn’t; have brought it up” she stammered and started to stand, “We should just go and, i...”

In-ka was cut off when Kates arm locking onto her shoulder and pressed her back down to the bench. Kate’s claws pressed into her skin through her shirt, not enough to hurt anything but enough to send a serious shiver through In-ka’s spine, a shiver that brought back a memory of the other students suggesting that In-ka might be Kate’s next meal. She obeyed the pressure and sat down, her hear rate was elevated and she knew she might be glowing pretty bright right now. She tried not to think about that or the odd sensations she was getting behind the containment of her bra, and between her legs.

“Tell me you don’t believe those stories” Kate said. She sounded mad, In-ka hoped not at her, but her words still sounded almost like a command.

“N-no!” In-ka almost shouted, “I don’t even know WHY they’d possibly think that” I tiny part of her thought it might somehow be true but it was totally true that she had no idea why they’d think that.

Kate took a breath again, “Sorry. I forget sometimes that you can’t see. Heck you barely even use that cane of yours unless you are outside anyway.” She sighed and chuckled, “and with you guessing my gender wrong at first I should have figured would wouldn’t know my species wither being told”

“your...” In-ka tilted her head, “Why would that matter? we have all sorts of species here. Sure, there are some dicks, there are always some dicks, but still I don’t see...”

“I’m a Sergal” Kate said, and In-ka instantly shut up.