

Chapter 2: Something Is Not Right About Toby

It was just before lunch before Toby got home. He spent an hour packing his backpack full of his school supplies before his stomach interrupted. Monstrous roars echoed down the halls from his belly. He felt those accursed pains come back, and he was starting to slowly transform in preparation for the next hunt. His nails and teeth lengthened into claws and fangs respectively. He stopped to look at his claws once he felt them brush up against the fabric on his backpack.

He stood up clutching over his stomach and groaned. "Food, Food, Food!!!" he yelled running down the halls. He was embarrassed to have slip transformations especially at his age, but it was just a consequence for him not eating. As he got to the table, he was already growing fur on his arms and jawline. The hairs growing on his body were straight, fine, and lupine in color.

His mother laughed as he ran passed her, and she sighed. "Toby, I warned you..." She said as she was flipping through the channels on the tv. "You know, there's some ground beef in the fridge if you are that starved. Just remember that Bernie's having a barbeque later on" she said watching him left the dining room.

He grabbed a slab of raw meat from the fridge, and he ripped open the plastic packaging with his claws. He threw the plastic to the side, and he licked his chops. He devoured the six pound chunk of ground beef with a voraciously. He soon felt the food quelling the pain as it hit the pit of his stomach. He reverted to his human form, although his primal instincts were still very heightened.

He overheard the news in the other room. "This just in on KATU, We've just received more information about a horrifying experience at the Vista Ridge Tunnels that left a trail of destruction and mayhem on the Sunset Highway. OSP has confirmed that there was one death in the fifty car pileup. ODOT reports that they will close off one eastbound lane for inspection of the concrete retaining wall" a news anchor said.

He entered the living room, and he sat down very solemn and concerned. His mother looked at him already suspicious. "What did you do now Toby?" she asked.

He sighed deeply. "It was Ian...he was going to go into downtown. I had to stop him..." He said nervously.

Her eyes widened. "Ian? How did he get so close to the city? Where there any Gammas with you?" she asked. He shook his head causing her to become irate. "You could have died taking him on by yourself!!" she yelled before she paused. "No...You did the right thing, this could have ended a lot worse if you did not stop him" she said.

He shook his head. "Ian fled once the gammas caught on" he said.

“Does Bernie know about this?” she asked.

He nodded slowly before he looked at the tv. “Yea, he knows alright” he said lowly as he sat down in his chair. He tried to forget scolding he got from the terrifying werewolf sheriff, but he was glad the man had his back on this event.

The commercials ended, and a man appeared on the screen. On the bottom of the screen said Roger Fleck. “We get more information on a developing story on the closure on the Sunset Highway. Just look at this recorded traffic cam footage from an ODOT cam. It is absolutely unbelievable! What you’re looking at is something that appears to be two rather large creatures jumping into the highway fighting in front of the west end of the Vista Ridge Tunnels. It lasted for under a minute, but the carnage lead to a fifty car pileup in both directions. ODOT now says the concrete retaining wall has been compromised and to expect all eastbound lanes to be closed until repair work is completed. There’s no statement on how long that will take, but travelers are advised to take I-5 to get into downtown” He said before he looked off camera. “Is it ready?” he asked.

They soon cut to a clip of a freeway going into a tunnel. There were many cars on the road speeding along until two werewolves entered the screen. The cars immediately swerved and collided with each other causing a chain reaction in both directions. The two werewolves rolled around ripping and biting at each other. The larger one appeared to launch the smaller one off into an oncoming lane using only one hind leg. The large werewolf ran towards the smaller werewolf and rammed a semi-truck making it jack-knife into the smaller werewolf who was recovering from colliding into the retaining wall.

The smaller werewolf was pinned temporarily before it ripped through the trailer like it was paper. Merchandise scattered all over the road, and the smaller werewolf grabbed a wooden palate hurling it towards the larger werewolf like a Frisbee. The palate hit the larger werewolf exploding into splinters, and he pulled out a large fragment from his side.

The fight continued, and the people stuck in their car began to abandoning their cars as the merchandise from the truck were flying around like projectiles. They fled for their lives as the cars were either thrown or smashed in the fight. The fight moved off screen before the image turned up to the sky and went to static as the camera was knocked down and damaged.

After the video the news anchor added more information about the video. “Now we don’t know the true identities of these creatures, but Multnomah County Sheriffs has issued a curfew placed between 11 PM and 4 AM for residence in the West Hills, and there is a mandatory closure for Washington Park and the Oregon Zoo until the investigation has concluded. We’ll update you farther as more details are released” Roger finished.

His mother then turned off the TV, and she looked at her son very worried. “Ian is really back again?” she asked.

He growled. "Do you think I'd joke about something like that?" he asked before he could say anything else the phone started to ring. The ring was set up to be so low that it was like lower than a whisper.

She glanced at him apprehensively as he got up seeming to know who it was. "Sit!" she shouted at him before she walked into the kitchen with a great distained expression. She picked up the phone and lifted it up to her ear. "Hello?" She answered.

He stared into the floor stressing out, and his stomach churned. "Toby! Peter wants to have a word with you!" she called. He sighed and got up quietly. As he walked into the kitchen slowly, his mother covered the receiver. "Listen, whatever he says, just remember, it's his fault. Don't let him put any blame onto you" she said before she gave him the phone.

He gulped trying to gather as much strength as he could. "Ian is back..." he muttered after he put the phone to his ear.

There was a long pause before a low growl could be heard on the other end of the line. "I know! Why didn't you tell us!? Don't you think that bit of information is important!?" Pete yelled.

Toby sighed. "I did...you did not listen...You told me that I was full of imagination" He said lowly.

Pete growled at him. "Your father wouldn't have made this mistake...some prodigy you turned out to be. It's because of you trying to be your father that the humans are on to us now! You spoiled whelp!" Pete said. "**I'll see to it that you are banished just like Ian was!!**" his voice boomed.

Toby's eye twitched. "**Listen here! You downplayed this whole thing by saying that the Gammas would secure the area!! Ian was just a stone's throw away from downtown. No one was there to back me up for an hour! If you're going to lecture me, then it's too late!! Half of the metro area is now aware of our existence all because of your incompetence, Interim Alpha!!!**" He shouted back before pushing the button so hard that his thumb went through it like butter.

His mother stared at him in shock as a knot formed in her throat. His nose curled, while he shook and growled with intense rage. He was breathing became labored as he had muscle spasms and they bulked up, while his veins bulged. His fangs and claws reappeared along with his ears becoming pointed like an elf's ears. His mother put her hand on Toby's furry arm. "Hey, calm down...you did good" She muttered.

His veins appeared green shown through his skin as if it were translucent. He clenched his fist hard enough to draw blood. "200 years of silence, and Ian just had to fuck it up for all of us. I wasn't going to let him slaughter all of those innocent people, and suddenly it's my fault!...**It's not right!!!**" He shouted. Toby felt a twinge of pain in his chest as his heart started beating rapidly.

He fell to his knees clutching his heart, and his mother quickly removed his shirt noticing the fur had progressed to his lower back. "Just breathe! It's not worth working yourself up over" she said sternly.

He continued to growl and think about tearing Pete into pieces. "Nobody listens!...this all wouldn't of happened if father was still around!!" He yelled. His vertebrae became more prominent on his back. His body trembled, and his nose became blackened and disfigured. Toby's fur was all over his body now. His eyes changed to yellow, and his ears grew fur and pointed.

His mother watched in dismay. "You don't need this, Toby!" she shouted before Zoe walked in the house. She saw the aftermath and stared at them.

She had grown into a very attractive young woman with a muscular pear shape. Her hair was shoulder length with a single tuft of hair highlighted in teal parted to the left. She wore a purple t-shirt that exposed her midriff, but it shown the black form fitting spandex shirt, which the sleeves ended just below her elbow. She wore green cargo pants, tan skateboard shoes, and green skateboard gloves. She held her longboard up against her thigh as she approached them. "Um...Is this a bad time?" she asked.

His mother looked up at her and shook her head before she sat down on the couch. "I don't know what to do with him when he gets like this" she said.

Zoe sat her longboard down and reached over to slap him on the shoulder a couple times. "Dude, you're awesome! I didn't know you could fight like that!" she said before she hung her arm over his back. "You've been holding out on me, you little turdball!" she said before she playfully nudged him. "You're coming to our barbeque, nuff said!" she said.

She grabbed his arm dragging up upstairs to his room. "You're not walking around half naked!" she teased him. She came back down stairs which his mother looked at her curiously. "So are you still with Toby or..." she muttered.

She looked over at her oddly as she entered the living room. "Nah, we're just friends now. Our personalities clashed. He's a dominant, and I'm a dominant...it would never work out" she said before she sat down. "Why? What's up?" she asked as she kicked her feet up on the coffee table.

His mother rubbed her forehead. "Well...there's a nice girl who just moved in and...well...I wasn't sure if you two were still" she said.

She blushed. "No-no-no...uh...we kind of still...well...you know..." she said before she looped her fingers and stuck another finger in the loop simulating coitus.

His mother blushed as well. "Oh! Oh...Oh. Um...so he was alright with it?" she asked.

She closed her eyes and nodded. "He's pretty much the only male who will do those things with me, but, hey, at least my scent kept the other females off him. I'm the strongest after all" she said proudly.

His mother gulped. "I see...so once your scent fades from him..." she muttered.

She smirked. "He's open game" she said.

His mother lowered her hands to her lap. "Why didn't I ever have this problem when I was human?" she asked.

She smirked at her mischievously. "You don't know much about teen wolves do you?" she asked. His mother nodded before Toby's friend sighed deeply. "Well, I don't know exactly why, but I'm guessing it has something to do with all the hormones. Though maybe most wolves get settled in by the time whatever age Toby's dad was at" she said.

His mother thought for a moment. "So...maybe it is a bad idea then?" she muttered.

She shook her head. "Nah...He'll do fine...after what I saw him just do online" she said before she tapped her foot against the table.

His mother looked up at her curiously. "So why weren't you affected?" she asked.

Zoe laughed. "I was...but Toby was enough for me. I guess I'm grown out of it, or maybe it's because I'm into not just guys. Good genes aren't everything to my soul mate. Unless it's breeding season, but I think you already know that" she said.

His mother nodded. "I see...well...I hope all girls grow out of that, but I am aware of breeding cycles quite well" she said before she looked up to see Toby walking back into the living room. Zoe looked up at him as well. He wore a black t-shirt, tan cargo pants, with black spandex leggings and sleeves. He slipped on a tan beanie and his black skateboard shoes.

He sighed heavily as he checked his messages on his smart phone. "Sorry about the phone" He said as he walked around to the closet underneath the stairs.

His mother let out a forced laugh. "Don't worry, your father went through a lot of phones and keyboards. Now go have a good time!" She said.

He grabbed his longboard, and he looked over at Zoe and his mother curiously. "Uh...don't tell anyone that I'm actually single" he teased. Zoe stuck her tongue out at him before she picked up her longboard.

"Aw, I'm definitely going to tell your neighbor friend for sure, now!" she teased back before she left the house with him.

His mother's cellphone began to ring again, which she reached into her purse and looked at Yvonne's name on the caller ID, and she smiled. "Hey...You watched the news didn't you?" she asked.

"Yea, I can't believe that Ian got so close to the City! Why was Toby the only one who was there?" Yvonne asked.

Lilian growled. "This is all Peter's fault...he did not listen to Toby! He still isn't listening even after everything happened!" she raised her voice.

"No, you serious!? I can't believe how stupid Peter can be sometimes! I was wondering why Bernie was quiet today" Yvonne said before she whimpered. "Is Toby okay?" she asked.

Lilian sighed. "Peter just got through fucking with his mind...It was so bad that Toby slipped past his anthro form again" she said.

"That can't be good for him to be stressing out so much...Why doesn't Toby realize he can beat the shit out of Peter? Hell, Zoe could beat the shit out of him, no contest!" Yvonne said before she sighed. "This isn't going to go well with Bernie either...He still doesn't know about the video yet" she said before there was a commotion on the other end. "...okay...I guess he does know" she said as Bernie started rambling about what happened.

Lilian gulped. "He's not going to go after Peter is he?" she asked.

"I wouldn't put it passed him...If it wasn't for Bernie, Ian would have probably killed Toby right there" Yvonne said.

"So Bernie was the one who helped out Toby?" she asked.

"He was with 3 others...by the time Ulf got there Ian ran off" Yvonne said.

Lilian smiled. "Thank goodness..." she said relieved.

"...Oh, I've seen the moving van by your house. Zoe said there was a girl around Toby's age there. She brought her over here today...Sounds like that girl has a huge crush on him. She would not stop asking us if we saw strange things going on in town" Yvonne said.

Lilian laughed. "Toby likes her too...I think he might be too worried about the other shewolves to be making a move on her" she said.

"Yup, I think she's might be more compatible than Zoe. She's very odd for a human very into the supernatural. She loves animals..." Yvonne said before she was interrupted.

Lilian laughed. "Well, She's perfect for Toby then isn't she?" she said playfully. She giggled. "Maybe I can get those two together and talk" she said.

"Yea, well we've already invited her over...you coming over too then? Haley said she was going to be there" Yvonne asked.

Lilian paused for a moment. "Well...I guess I can pop over for a little bit" she said before she grabbed her purse.

"That sounds like a plan...well, looks like Zoe just got back home. I'm going to have to get off from here. Talk to you later" Yvonne said.

"Okay bye" Lilian said as she hung up before she opened the door

...

Meanwhile at Zoe's house, Bernie approached Toby and stared at him after he entered the living room with his daughter. "So...you...uh...huh, I didn't know you could fight like that. You really must have been holding back on Zoe. You're just as strong as her" he said before he laughed and slapped his shoulder roughly. His daughter scowled at them shaking her head at him. "If I was a little faster, we could have captured him" he said as he patted his belly. He looked over at his twelve year old son, who similar to Toby's build and height at a younger age, but with darker hair and skin tone. "Nate, did you see Toby?" he asked.

He looked up from his tablet and nodded. "Y-y-yea...everyone online is talking about it" he said before he stared at Toby. "I didn't know he could go full on, Therian" he said.

His father grinned. "Toby's gone way past that even...hopefully with Zoe's help, they can master transformations completely in a couple years" he said.

He frowned. "Huh? I thought that getting to lycaon form was mastering transformations?" he asked.

His father paused then smiled. "Well yes and no. If we ever get to lycaon form, we have to focus on learning to transform individual body parts at will. That takes decades to perfect, and on top of that they have to learn how to manipulate the environment" he said.

He stared at him in shock. "Like what?" he asked.

A smirk crept upon his lips. "Well, in short, these abilities were things that inspired old folklore. Like blowing down houses" he said.

His eyes squinted with skepticism. "Are you serious? We can do that?" he asked.

All three of them nodded. "Yea" Zoe said. "Uh-huh" Toby said.

The young pup soon got excited smirked. "That's so cool! What else can we do?" he asked.

"Summon fog, thunderstorms, and whirlwinds" Toby added.

Zoe snickered. "Yea, didn't you know?" she asked, which her brother shook his head.

Their father grinned. "It takes a lot of time to learn how to do each art, but I can just do the basics. Nothing too fancy, but I was hoping one of the Elders will come and teach you at least some of them" he said before he chuckled to himself and slapped Toby on the back, while he left to go into the garage to start piling up supplies into his truck.

Zoe looked at her brother amused. "So, how was school?" she teased.

Nate glared at her. "It's not fair that you guys get an extra day of summer break!" he shouted.

Toby laughed. "You'll get your turn! We dealt with the same crap as you did" he said.

Yvonne entered the room and grinned. "Hey, Why don't you all go play in the pool?" she asked them.

Her son grinned eagerly before he ran off to his room, and her daughter snickered and ran into her room. When she came back out, she had two Nerf dart guns, which she handed one to him. Toby grinned as they rushed outside and went into hiding spots to ambush Nate. Yvonne shook her head laughing while she went into the kitchen to pull out sodas and store them in the cooler.

Nate ran out and was instantly bombarded by a rapid fire of darts from both sides. "Ow! Cut it out!" he shouted. There was a long pause before he uncovered his body, and he was suddenly one more shot was fired into the back of the head. "Come on, Zoe!" he shouted turning towards her.

Toby shot Nate next, and Zoe laughed. "Ha! Got shot in the butt!" she shouted and pointed at him.

Yvonne walked out with a baby and looked at them amused. "It's not fair ganging up on a little guy!" she said before the baby started babbling and wagging his finger at them. Yvonne smirked and ruffled her child's hair. "That's right Steele" she said happily.

...

Meanwhile at Sasha's house, Sasha was inside of her dark room on her bed looking into her tablet illuminating her face as she worked meticulously on some research. She scanned through articles on werewolves while talking to her friends on a chat line.

"Hey did you see the news?" Ninjachicken_0

"Yes, but I've seen some strange things around here...and not just Ghosts. The guy next door is totally unhuman. I think he's one of the werewolves on that was on TV" Sasha typed.

"Wow, you sayin you met a werewolf on your first day in Oregon?" GIR12

Sasha smirked. "I don't think he knows I'm onto him ;)"

"Is there a werewolf problem over there? I mean you saw that video. Sux that it's not the whole tape. I wanted to see a horde of werewolf action!" Ninjachicken_0

She leaned back and sighed. "It's not like the place is crawling with 'em. I'm going to have to investigate a little more. It's a lot more dangerous than tracking ghosts I can tell you that much"

"You best be hiding your basket of goodies from big bad, ya hear? LMAO" DrkPriestess

Sasha laughed. "Why?"

"What do you mean why? Those cookies are mine! XD" DrkPriestess

"Too bad they can't eat Chocolate" GIR12

"Why?"

"Chocolate can kill 'em. Just like dogs!" GIR12 typed.

Sasha opened a new window and looked up "Werewolves Chocolate" in the search engine and she read the sites that popped up. She raised an eyebrow at some of the information before she clicked back on the chatroom window. "So what about silver thing? Doesn't that kill werewolves too?"

"I've read that silver was used for symbolism in the wolfman films, and it was more of a vampire thing. It has nothing to do with killing a werewolf. A silver would make a shitty bullet anyway. Science beats mythology. Besides, the beast of Gevaudan was a fraud anyway" Ninjachicken_0

"That makes sense, but I don't have a reason to kill him. He's actually pretty nice, though incredibly dense"

"Sounds like he's a perfect match for you" GIR12

Sasha's eyes widened and her heart began to race. "What's that supposed to mean!? B("

"I was talking about being really nice >_>" GIR12

"I'm so jealous your neighbor is a werewolf. I bet he's cute too" DrkPriestess

Sasha smiled. "He is really well built, and he doesn't look like a stereotypical werewolf"

"None of that bushy eyebrows, curled fingernails, hairy palms, pointed ears, and the index finger thing?" DrkPriestess

"Not by what I could tell. He's just a really big guy"

"So how is he a werewolf?" GIR12

Sasha huffed. "He jumped over my fricken Jeep! Then there was those two werewolves on TV! What else is there to point out that he's a werewolf!? >B("

"Are you just wanting for him to be a werewolf?" GIR12

"He's not a vampire, I can tell you that much since he actually has skin pigment. Are you jealous too? ;)"

"I believe you, Sasha" Drkpriestess

"I'm a little scared for you. Your neighbor could tear you limb from limb if he's actually a werewolf! Don't you watch those movies!?" GIR12

"I don't think it works like that..." Sasha typed. She looked at her Malamute on her bed who was looking out the window. "Makita has been acting weird. I think she knows too"

There was a knock on the door. "Sasha, I need you pick up your brother from school. I have to finish paperwork. Why don't you take him to that barbeque your friend invited you to" her mother told her through the door.

"G2G, I'll tell ya more about Toby tomorrow"

"Alright" GIR12

"Chao!" DrkPriestess

"Don't become werewolf poo!" Ninjachiken_0

"LMAO, I won't! Byebye!" she typed before she closed her laptop and stowed it away.

Her dog looked at her anxiously, which Sasha reached over and stroked her shoulder. "It's okay, the big bad wolf isn't gonna get'ya" she said.

She got up and looked out her window like her dog was. "I hope he's nice like" she said before she left.

...

A half an hour later passed and Sasha got back home with her brother looking bummed out. She smiled at him warmly. "Hey, it's not your fault you got on the wrong bus" she said.

Her brother looked at her despairingly. "It's not that...it's just..." he said before she looked at him confused. "...it's nothing..." he muttered before he looked back out the window. "Everything is so different" he muttered to himself.

She laughed and smiled optimistically. "Different is good...I think it's a lot better here. A lot more than ghosts out here I'll tell you what" she said before she looked at Toby running through the park with Zoe and some neighbor kids shooting their nerf guns at him. She and her brother stared at him in amazement.

"That guy's fast" her brother remarked.

She bit her lip and sighed thoughtfully. "Yea...and so handsome..." she muttered to herself as she inadvertently slowed down and lightly did a curb check. She gulped and quickly got back onto the road blushing wildly. "Darn it!" she muttered.

Her brother looked at her strangely but said nothing. As they got home, she got out to look over her tires before he mother approached her. "Hey, Why don't you take Makita to that park also. You can't expect her to be cooped up in here all day do you?" she asked as their dog yipped and whimpered impatiently.

She blushed once more as her mother handed her the leash. She hesitated in taking the leash, which she finally took the leash from her. Her mother looked at her oddly. "Are you alright? I though you love to take your dog for a walk?" she asked.

She stiffened up and gulped. "No, I do..." she said.

"There's a guy there she likes" Her brother chimed in. She shot him an angry leer, and her mother laughed as if knowing just how it was. She shook her head and a smirk before she went back inside.

"Why don't you go with her? Zoe's got a brother around your age. Go make some friends!" their mother told him.

He looked at her with alarm. "What? But why!?" he shouted.

"Todd! You need some exercise! I don't want you gaining more weight! They'll be a good influence on you!" their mother raised her voice.

He looked at his obese mother and glared at her hypocrisy, but his sister looked at her overweight brother and smiled. "Come on! We might as well both get our fat butts out there!" she said.

Their mother sighed. "This took decades to happen...I don't want both of you to end up like me!" she said as she set her hand over her plush belly. "You already have the genes in you sadly. You're going to have to work harder to stay in shape" she said before she turned around and shuffled back into the family room.

"Come on! Makita is ready to go" His sister shouted before she nudged him before she walked off with her dog.

Her brother lagged behind in a huff, but he noticed their dog acting very strangely. It was like if she was dragging his sister towards the park. "What's up with Makita?" he asked.

His sister struggled to keep her dog restrained, but her dog looked back at them whimpering. "Easy girl! You'll meet him!" she shouted. Her dog conceded, but she barked impatiently. Sasha looked back at her brother and smiled awkwardly. "She really really likes our neighbors, especially Zoe" she said before she picked up her pace.

...

Once they arrived in Ibach Park, Toby and the neighbor kids were having a water fight with balloons and water guns. Todd wandered off towards the group of kids digging a moat in the sand, which it was being fed by a fountain. There were a lot of kids at the park, but she avoided the chaos as she walked towards the smoke until she stopped and sat at a picnic table near some playground equipment. She looked around seeing a huge group of people under a nearby sheltered picnic area. A lot of the men were impressive colossal monstrosities, and a lot of the women were athletic, tall, and drop dead gorgeous. She could tell this was Zoe's family, but some of the in-laws were still tall and fit.

Smoke rose up from a huge barbeque trailer, and next to the trailer was another filled with meat with brutish hairy men pulled out slabs and stacked them onto the massive grill. A small group of people were busy making sandwiches and hot dogs. What was strange about most these people was they had little to no body fat on them, they were young, and most of the men were more rugged and animalistic. She also noticed that they were talking in some sort of code, but when she saw Bernie's truck pull up, she nearly fell over at how enormous he was compared to all of them although he did have a bit of a gut and looked older.

She looked back over at the massive water fight, and it was moving towards her. Toby and some other teens were retreating, while the younger group threw water balloons randomly towards them. She realized that they were approaching way too fast for her to get out of the way, and her dog dove under the picnic table. She froze as the stampede jumped over and around the table, and she was caught up in the laughter and shower of spray.

Some of people in the shelter laughed, while others felt sorry for her misfortune. She turned and watched them circle around running through the parking lot. Her dog emerged from under the table and wagged her tail barking happily. She laughed to herself as she brushed a strand of wet hair from her face. "Alright, alright!" she said softly as she unlatched her dog's leash.

Her dog pranced as Zoe approached them from the shelter. "Hey, sorry about that! We get kind of get crazy during our barbeques" she said kindly.

She looked up at her at laughed. "It's fine" she said before she looked off at the mass of children. "They are really fast!" she muttered to herself.

Her friend giggled. "You should have seen the look on Toby's face when they flipped his team's bucket of water balloons" she said.

She snickered at that description. "He must have been devastated" she said.

Her friend shook her head. "Well, he was more like...oh snap! Then he ran with his tail between his legs" she said before she looked over at the shelter. "You want some food? There's plenty to go around" she said.

She got up and smiled. "Oh sure, you look like you have enough to feed your army of supersoldiers there" she said happily. She followed her to the table of food before Toby and another teen jumped over a fence hauling a 5 gallon tub with them. She stared in disbelief and gawked at them quietly walking through the crowd of people. "How did he...where did he?" she muttered.

Her friend looked at her oddly, and then she looked up at Toby. She growled to herself lowly and glared at him. "Toby, you dumbass!" she muttered. She shook off her anger and feigned a smile. "Oh, I tried to stop thinking about things like that. He's very sneaky" she said as she handed her a hamburger.

Her dog approached him and started sniffing him as he crouched down to hide. He scratched behind her ear waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike, which she watched him still trying to piece together what was going on. "Um...Is this normal?" she asked.

Her friend let out a heavy sigh. "Is there really such thing as normal?" she retorted as she chomped into a pulled pork sandwich. "He should really know better" she muttered to herself.

She quietly munched into a hamburger eyeing him closely as her dog was gnawing at his arm as he held onto the tub. "So, What do you think of werewolves?" she asked her quietly behind her hamburger.

Her friend nearly choked on her sandwich before she stared at her in a daze. She slowly chewed trying to process her next response. "Well...that depends on the werewolf" she said with an amused grin.

She continued to stare at Toby studying him with intense scrutiny. "I've never really met a werewolf before..." she said before she gulped. "I think I may be a little over my head" she muttered. Some of the people were paying more notice to her, but they were also shooting Toby looks also. She looked to her burger noticing that it was a slightly redder than she would like. "Have you ever seen one before?" she asked.

Her friend laughed. "Yea, a lot actually...I dated one once" she said.

She gasped. "Yea? What was it like?" she asked.

Her friend cleared her throat and covered her mouth hiding her grin. "Um, well...he's a sweetheart, stubborn, a little insecure, but god was he amazing in bed...before, during, and after the deed was done" she said.

She blushed. "Uh...I meant...what was he like in his werewolf form?" she asked.

Her friend laughed. "I just told you...minus the fur and other stuff" she said before she nudged her. "Just remember that werewolves are still people...just with a wild side" she said.

She nodded slowly. "Okay" she said as she watched Toby ambush the group of neighbor kids. She felt an overwhelming confidence build inside her with her friend's advice. "So...is Toby one?" she asked.

Her friend laughed at this. "He's not very good at acting like a human, doesn't he?" she answered vaguely as she watched him run around the field. "He's a good friend to have at least" she said happily.

She bit her lip and watched him carefully as her dog came back over to her. "Is he single?" she asked. Her friend's eyes lit up and nodded before she grinned at her, which she blushed. "Um..." she muttered before she took another bite of her hamburger.

Her friend snickered to herself piling more food onto her plate. "Nothing wrong with that...he's not a pompous ass like other boys his body type are" she said as she crossed her arms over her chest. "He's a lot of work though, but he does like you" she said.

She gasped and her heart skipped a beat. "He does!?" she shrieked. She gasped and looked at everyone staring at her; although, their glances appeared to be less hostile than they were before. She gulped and looked up at Toby with determination.

Zoe noticed smirked as her friend started to daydream. Nate walked up to them "Who's she?" he muttered as he shook himself off flinging water everywhere. His sister looked at him annoyed before he cocked his head cutely. "What!?" he raised his voice defensively.

Her friend snapped out of her trance once her face was sprayed from Nate's lupine behavior. She smiled at him and looked back at Zoe happily. "Thanks...I think I can manage" she said before she gulped. "...I hope" she said before she ruffled the fur on her dog's neck. "Thanks for the food" she said before she walked off.

"No Prob!" Zoe shouted before she shot her brother a nasty look. "You're just as bad as Toby!" she scolded him. She looked up at Toby playing ultimate Frisbee with the others, and she smirked rushing over. Her brother watched her confused before his father grinned at his son's confusion.

Zoe waved him over, and he stopped. "What?" he muttered.

His friend slung her arm around his shoulder and pointed over to Sasha. "Why don't you go over and talk to her? She's gushing for you!" she told him casually.

Sasha blushed knowing just what her friend was doing, and she brushed her plus sized dress nervously knowing he was approaching her. She looked up as his shadow cast over her, and her eyes widened. She squeaked and tensed up feeling moist and vulnerable. He gulped and looked away timidly. "Uh, hey...I didn't know you knew Zoe" he said.

She smiled and nodded. "Yea, it's funny how it turns up this way" she said.

"Yo heads!" someone shouted.

He glanced over and caught the Frisbee within a second from it hitting him in the face, but he noticed that Sasha had grabbed his hand in an attempt to catch it. She pulled her hands away blushing, while he threw the Frisbee back. "Sorry about that" he apologized.

She gulped. "Oh no, it's fine...you have really warm hands by the way, and you have really quick reflexes too" she said.

Her dog nudged her, and she fell onto him catching herself onto his torso. She pulled her face away from his prized brawny chest, which when she took in his scent, she was overcome by a soothing calming wave of tranquility. It took her a moment to zone out of her zen like trance, but she realized he had his large hands wrapped around her shoulders pushing her back onto the balls of her feet. She

gulped as she began having perverse fantasies about him, and she knew she had been caught. She looked around his mass noticing Zoe and the other players watching on with smirks.

He looked at her awkwardly before he released his grip on her shoulders. "Um, sorry, I lost my balance" she said meekly.

He looked at her dog who was wagging her tail happily at her accomplishment. "Your dog really likes me, doesn't she?" he asked.

She nodded and brushed a strand of hair from her face. "You have no idea what it was like trying to walk over here" she said with a smile. "She's been really antsy to get over here" she said before she took a step back. "So are you a football player? You're like a tank there!" she said with admiration.

He laughed lightly. "Um, I play the other football. Heh, we won state, and we placed first in the nation last year" he said as he rubbed the back of his head.

She smiled happily. "My dad is crazy for football. He'll probably nag you to join the football team. You look like you'd kill them" she said.

He looked away and sighed. "I know I could...but that's Zoe's department" he said pointing over at her.

She glanced over at her friend leaping seven feet off the ground to make a score for her team, and she gulped looking back at him. "I know, but she says that they won't promote her to varsity" she said before he interrupted her.

"Do you think I'm going to reward them for it?" he muttered before he smiled happily. "She'll get on the varsity team this year. They hired a new coach, and he knows how good a wolf Zoe is" he said.

She smiled happily. "Yea, she really deserves it" she said in agreement.

"So do you want me to walk you home?" he asked.

She flinched as her heart felt like it was going to explode. "Yes! That would be lovely" she shouted with insistence.