

Chapter 3: Meet the New Quarterbacks

Later in the evening, the big barbeque ended, and Toby walked Sasha and her brother back home. Spirits were very high, and they both felt a lot more comfortable around each other. Sasha's mother was caught off guard with his size compared to her daughter. She could not find any words but just a simple thank you for making sure her children came home safe.

He got back inside his home, and he went straight into his room and removed his clothes in preparation of transforming into his therian form. He shut the light off, and he walked to the window to check if it was open. He stood behind the curtain allowing the breeze to flow through the fur that sprouted all over his body. Once his muzzle formed, he flopped onto his king sized bed, and he looked around his room. He picked a stuffed animal that still had some of his father's scent entwined into their fabric. His head on the green pillow and began to meditate.

He heard his phone vibrate near his head, but he did not bother to attempt to check it. His ears perked hearing the door unlatch, and he opened his eyes as the door slowly creaked open. The light beamed down on him like a UFO as it were about to abduct someone. He turned away from the brightness groaning as he tried to pull the pillow over his big furry head.

His mother walked in and looked at him intensely. He pulled the pillow away from his head and stared at her. "What?" he asked.

His mother finally went to picking his clothes up off the floor. "You seriously need to put these in the hamper!" she scolded him. She soon left the room smiling faintly before she shut the door quietly. The room was nice and dark once more, and he was set up perfectly now to pass out. He had his cool room, his stomach stuffed to capacity, being in his werewolf form, his comfy bed, and most of all his memento of his father, all of which helped him with a good night's sleep.

The next morning, the sunlight beamed down on Toby's face and soon his alarm clock went off. The obnoxious blaring noise startled him, and he yelped and rolled out of bed. He reached up and gently pushed the snooze button. "Snooze, need more snooze" He muttered before falling back to sleep. During the night he had reverted almost completely into his human form, and he scratched at his shoulder. He growled as the sun had other plans and shone even brighter on his face. "Stupid sun!..." He muttered as he reached up to check his text messages.

"Watch out! Someone's onto you, Baka! XP" Zoe texted.

"Hey, I'm moving your shift to Sat and Sun @ 9am-7pm, Cheers!" his boss texted.

He groaned as he got up and rubbed the side of his head. His stomach growled to the scent of cooking meats, as well as the sounds of sizzling and crackling. He got up and stretched. "Ah, that was a good sleep. I wish I could have had more" he said. He heard his mother laugh in the kitchen while he

rushed to put his clothes on. He wore a maroon tank top and tan cargo shorts over his black spandex shirt and pants. He slid on his black spandex arm guards and skateboard shoes before he rushed downstairs.

His mother watched him from the chair she smirked. "Planning on going in your anthro form, are we?" She asked giggling.

He rolled his eyes. "Of course I am. Chicks dig the ears and dazzling smile" He said sarcastically.

She laughed. "That's true...you do have a dazzling smile" she teased.

He looked at his mother with begging eyes. "Aren't you going to give me my meal?" He asked, which she stared back at him blankly.

She gulped and got up out of her chair. "Uh...oh, yea...sorry, hun...I'm just really busy" she said. He looked at her oddly as she did not appear to be doing much, but he was not about to call her out. She sat the platter on the dining room table, and he quickly dove into the food wolfing it down...no pun intended. She looked at him amused. "Need a fork or knife dear?" she asked.

He looked up at her with his ears perked up. "No, It will get stuck in me throat!" He said.

She rolled her eyes and laughed. "You aren't supposed to eat it you twit!" She teased.

He smirked back at her. "I don't intentionally eat it...it just gets in the way most of the time" He said.

She looked to the clock on the TV and giggled. "You got 5 minutes to get ready and out the door" She said.

He sighed heavily as he reverted to his human form. He looked at his mother and smirked. "I'm not a female. You say 5 minutes like it's a bad thing" He said.

She shot him a nasty look. "What is that supposed to mean!?" She growled.

His eyes widened getting up nervously. "Nothing..." He said timidly. He rushed into the bathroom upstairs to brush his teeth quickly before he grabbed his backpack and longboard ready to go.

"There are snacks in your backpack already, and stay out of trouble!" his mother yelled as he rushed out the door.

He looked back at her and smiled. "Okay, I'll try" He said. Toby slid his backpack on and rode the longboard down the driveway. He saw bus going down the road, and he chuckled to himself as he started to pick up speed, but he eventually went way beyond the speed a normal could manage and overtook the bus.

He made it to school before the bus did, and he snickered. "Toby 1 big banana slug zip" he muttered. He picked up his longboard walked around the school to familiarize himself with the route he

would have to make to get to his classes. While he made his rounds the students all stared at him and gossiped about his sudden growth spurt. He did his best to ignore it, but the girls were looking at him a lot more differently than they had in the past.

He stowed his longboard into his locker, he looked up to see Sasha walk through the front doors, and he smiled warmly. She looked at him with suspicion, and he sighed preparing himself for a confrontation. She walked passed him, and he looked timid. She looked back at him and smiled as she turned away. He stared at her confused before he headed for his first period class.

He found a seat, and he saw one of his human friends. The boy saw him and sat near him. "Hey Toby...did you watch the news lately?" The boy asked.

He nodded. "You mean last night with the whole Tunnel incident thing, right?" He asked.

The boy smirked. "Yea, they said that some kind of monsters did that, and there were hairs and blood left on the road. They said that the FBI is involved now" He said.

The new teacher looked up overhearing the conversation, and she walked up to them. "Kyle! You have something to share? With the class?" she asked.

Kyle looked at her worried. "Did you hear the News? Something big happened at the Tunnels" he said.

She raised an eyebrow. "Yes? What about it?" She asked.

"They said it was two monsters fighting, and the FBI was called in" He said.

Toby mouthed off curse words over and over again. The teacher glazed over at him, and he stopped briefly. She smiled before looking back at Kyle. "Really now?" she asked.

"I think that this is going to become another Roswell. They are going to do this hush-hush, do not ask, do not tell crap!" Kyle said.

"You mean cover up. Do not ask, do not tell was something else dip shit!" One of the jocks said.

The teacher raised her finger towards the jock. "Can you use a better choice of words, Paul?" she scolded him.

The classroom burst into conversation from that point on. The teacher sighed lowly but looked over at Toby curiously. "Class, I'll go through the agenda quickly, then we can discuss the tunnel incident, and Don't ask, don't tell has nothing to do with Roswell" She corrected Kyle.

Toby looked at the syllabus, policy, and grading criteria very carefully before pulling out his binder from his backpack, and then he put them all in the folder.

The teacher looked at Kyle curiously. "So you said the FBI is involved now?" She asked him.

He nodded. "Yea! Those video surveillance file from last night was confiscated from ODOT...KATU...everybody. Even the videos have been stripped from YouTube and other sites using copyright strikes. Now they are denying everything, even what has occurred on tape" He said.

The teacher looked at him doubtfully. "How do you know all this? Are you sure that those creatures you speak of are responsible?" She asked. Toby's eye twitched at the teacher's line of questioning.

Kyle sighed. "My mother was driving down Sunset. She was only at the end of the tunnel, and she saw the whole thing. When she drove to work yesterday, she saw FBI crap heading down the road only because they cut her off" he said.

Toby sighed heavily. "I guess we'll never know what truly happened at the tunnels" he said.

Kyle smirked. "My mom says it was two werewolves. You can see the video she sent me!" he said before he pulled out his phone. Toby tensed up, and his eyes widened. He tried to access the video, but his phone shut off. "Aw, come on!" he shouted. The whole class burst into laughter including the teacher, and Kyle looked at Toby. "You believe me right?" He asked.

Toby looked back at Kyle and bit into his cheek. "Um yea...I do" He said nervously. He looked up at the clock and zipped up his backpack before the bell rang, Toby took off before Kyle could stop to talk to him farther.

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During the next three periods, the same talk about the tunnel incident and the cover up repeated themselves over and over again. Many had theories that Sasquatch, Werewolves, or Terrorists may have been involved. At fourth period, he was begging to get an appetite by now, and class had not even started. He was about to get into his backpack for a snack before he saw Sasha walk in the classroom. "Aw, Scheiße... (Aw, Shit...)" he muttered as her eyes locked right onto him.

She walked straight to him glaring at him with suspicion. She sat down behind him and leaned forward. "I know what you are!!" She whispered.

He cocked his head cutely like a dog would. "You do?" He asked quietly.

She growled. "Tch, don't play dumb" She raised her voice in a whisper.

"You have a problem with it!?" He protested as he pulled out a Butterfinger and proceeded to open it. She looked at him like he was nuts as he took a bite out of the candy bar.

Her eyes widened in horror. "You...you just ate chocolate...won't that stuff kill you?" She asked touching his arm trying to stop him from taking another bite. She quickly pulled her hand away blushing.

He groaned. "That's only part true...I'm going to die if I don't eat in 5 minutes" He said.

She sank in her chair feeling defeated. He smirked and finished the candy bar before he reached over and poked her on shoulder. "So you still want to play GH with me tonight?" He asked.

She looked up and smiled warmly. "Okay...but go easy on me" she said.

He laughed. "I will...bring your own guitar though" He said.

She scowled. "Wait? Didn't you just buy a second guitar?" She asked.

He nodded. "Yea, but it was only to replace the broken one," He said.

She nodded. "Oh, okay, I guess that makes sense" she said before she beamed. "You are like a real life anime character, only I still don't know what you are, yet..." She said.

He chuckled to himself. "What did you think I was?" He asked.

She blushed. "A werewolf..." She said shyly. He yelped and went quiet. She laughed. "But you're just eccentric...I mean, what was I thinking. Zoe's family is more werewolf than you are" she said, which he flinched and stuffed the rest of the candy bar into his mouth.

She looked at him oddly before the bell rang, and he picked up his backpack and carried it off to the cafeteria. She watched and waited for him to leave her sight before she looked in the trash can seeing the wrapper. "I bet this chocolate isn't even real" she said as she sniffed the wrapper.

The teacher looked at her oddly. "What are you doing?" he asked.

She dropped the wrapper startled, and she blushed. "I was just...uh...dropped something..." she said before she left the classroom in a rush.

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Toby waited in line for three minutes before he beat a boy to the last nachos taking it greedily. The boy was three inches taller and twenty pounds heavier than Toby although the boy looked much fatter. He looked at Toby in annoyance as he paid for the Nachos. The boy put his hand on Toby's shoulder as he was trying to leave the cafeteria.

"You took the last nachos. I won't eat the other crap, now give it here! I have to fuel up for the big game on Friday!" The boy said.

Toby glared at him and his nose flared. "I don't really give a shit, it's mine. You snooze you lose, pal! Got it?" He said sounding annoyed. Some of the kids looked onward at the altercation.

Sasha entered the cafeteria and joined the lunch line when she caught the two. She gasped seeing what looked to be an obvious mismatch. She sighed trying to ignore it, but she could not stop looking.

The boy glared at Toby grabbing his collar. "Look Chickenshit! In our country American Football is all that matters...not that pussy sport you play! Our team is going to lose. It's going to be all your fault because you wouldn't give me your nachos!" He yelled.

Toby looked at the boy's flabby belly and grinned. "Just look at the gut and ask yourself...are you really going to starve? Beside if you're that desperate pack on the weight, why won't you eat some of your team mates? Wait...You look like you've at the team already" He asked in an inquisitive manner.

The boy pushed him back, but Toby did not fall to the ground. He looked down at the nachos he saved from the fall, and he took a chip making sure the bully watch him eat it. "Mmmm, better luck next time" he said before he got up and turned away. The boy looked around at his classmates laughing, and he clenched his fists. He punched Toby in the back of the head, which his hand shattered on impact with Toby's head. The students cringed at the violent crunch, but the bully felt more humiliated, so he knocked Toby's tray down to the ground.

Toby's eye twitched and without thinking, he backhanded the guy in the chest while shouting out, "Piss off!" There was another loud crunch as the boy was flew the wall, and he hit his head hard on the steel reinforced concrete walls, which the coach gawked at the spectacle. Sasha held her hand to her face gasping in amazement, but she saw how shocked he was himself.

The cafeteria went silent as the boy lay limp and lifeless on the floor. The Vice-principal grabbed Toby after witnessing the whole thing. "Toby that wasn't necessary" he said.

"But he punched me..." Toby muttered.

The Vice-principal pulled out his walkie-talkie. "Patricia! Call an ambulance...and quick" He yelled into it. The coach ran over to the football player, and he reached for his neck. "Does he have a pulse?" he shouted. The coach nodded before the vice-principal whisked Toby away.

Zoe watched on with a gratified grin as she scanned her card, and she waltzed over to the coach eating over him. "So are you going to put me on the team now?" she asked.

The coach looked up at her annoyed. "This is really not the time, Zoe! We can discuss this later!" he raised his voice as the students were abuzz with speculation. Teachers started flocking in to form a wall around the unresponsive boy, which Zoe wondered over towards Sasha. The coach soon rushed over to Vice-principal's office frantically blowing past Zoe while grumbling to her, "Stay out of trouble!"

Sasha stared at the boy in shock thinking that he was dead. "How is that possible?" she muttered before she looked at a girl behind her.

The girl gulped. "I didn't know Toby was so strong...I hope the Quarterback is okay" she said.

"I think he's dead" Sasha said.

Zoe laughed. "He's just unconscious" she said before sat next to her. "Yea, it was a real smart idea knocking Toby's food away" she said.

A Japanese girl in a light blue kimono with chrysanthemum flowers and wave patterns covered her mouth and giggled. Her hair was long deep sea blue, and the back was kept in a bun with sakura blossom decorated pin. "This isn't the first time this has happened...I still don't know why those bakas still try to pick a fight with Toby...he's not scrawny anymore" she said then she smiled at Sasha. "I'm Kari..." she said.

Sasha smiled. "I'm Sasha" she introduced herself. She looked at her kimono curiously and felt it. "I like your kimono...It's so Kawaii" she complimented.

Kari smiled. "Thanks, it's my favorite one" she said before Zoe inched up closer.

"Um...I got to go..." she told them as she rushed off.

Kari watched her charge down the hallway, before she looked off towards Sasha curiously. "Where's she going?" she asked.

She sighed in exhaustion and leaned forward resting her elbow on the table. "I don't know..." she muttered as she rubbed her forehead. "I feel like I've been in a dream since I got here" she said.

Kari patted her on the pack while reaching up to clutch onto her jade magatama necklace. "I know what you mean" she said before the paramedics enter the cafeteria with a stretcher. "Let's go get some fresh air!" she said as she got up. Sasha soon followed after her and watched the boy being put in a neck brace.

"So...what do you think kind of creature Toby is?" she asked as they left the lunch room.

Kari looked at her happily. "Well...for a while I though he was a kitsune, for his mischievous nature. I could swear I've seen his tail before" she said.

The idea of him being a magical fox was just preposterous, but she had no other lead than that. "We agree he's not a normal human then right?" she asked.

Kari grinned. "You know...Zoe is just as strange as Toby" she whispered.

She raised an eyebrow at her. "Huh? What do you mean?" she asked.

Kari snickered while covering her mouth with her sleeve. "No one dares to cross her. In middle school, she nearly killed a girl for saying some horrid things. She was dating Toby from then on up until recently" she said.

She gulped thinking back at the barbeque and all the strange people. Then she remembered the hamburger, and she gasped at her luck. "It makes so much sense now!" she muttered.

Kari frowned. "What does?" she asked.

She grinned with satisfaction as she was very confident with her conclusion. "I'm very certain that Toby and Zoe are both werewolves" she said.

Kari stared at her blankly. "Uh, Kay?" she muttered before she tapped her finger to her chin. "Come to think of it...it explains why his tail didn't have any red on it. Wait a minute...don't they need a full moon to transform?" she asked.

She shrugged. "I don't know, but I'm going to investigate it either way" she said.

Kari squealed nervously. "What if they tear you apart?" she asked.

She paused for a moment and thought back about Zoe's advice. Goosebumps crept up her skin as the thrill began to get to her. "I'm sure they won't. Isn't it neat that your friends are werewolves?" she asked.

Kari cringed. "I thought it much better to think they were kitsune" she muttered.

She let out a heavy sigh hoping it would settle her down. "I hope you'll stay in my club. Zoe and her family are really nice" she said.

"Well, I thought we'd be chasing ghosts...but..." Kari mumbled before a goth girl approached them with a flyer. She could not help stare into her red contact lenses.

"I want in!" The girl said before she pulled out a Necronomicon book with hardback cover. "I overheard your conversation with Toby. I got to admit I didn't think you were serious about supernatural until you called him out on being a werewolf" she said before she sat on the grass with them. "My name is Clare by the way. It's a pleasure to meet you Sasha" she said.

Sasha looked at the Necronomicon book and opened it, which papers fell out. "What is this?" she asked.

The girl smiled. "Well, I found these stashed in my uncle's computer drawer, but it looked like some kind of notes on werewolves. I took pictures of them and printed them off, so here you are" she said.

Kari craned her neck over before a cheerleader showed up, and the girl quickly gathered the papers. The cheerleader showered Sasha's ripped up flyers on top of them, and she laughed. "Aw, trying to fit in? You know there's better places than the walls for trash like this? Keep the boards available for more important things! You stupid fat cow!" she shouted. Sasha looked up at her confused, but the cheerleader crossed her arms over her chest. "Yes, I'm talking to you! Why don't you go back to the farm where you belong!" she sneered.

Clare shook her head at her. "Did you lose your clique, Olivia?" she asked.

The cheerleader scowled at her. "Stay out of this, bitch!" she shouted.

Clare laughed evilly. "You know, Sasha's very good friends with Zoe" she said.

The cheerleader paused in hesitation before she walked off. "That's a good one...I didn't think she'd tolerate being around a glutton" she muttered.

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Meanwhile in the Vice-principal's Toby in his office ate his lunch quietly, and the Vice-Principal entered the room. He sat down behind the desk looking at Toby sternly. "What the hell has gotten into you today? You've never retaliated towards a human student...not like that before. There's something more to this tunnel incident that's on your mind isn't there?" He asked.

He sighed and gritted his teeth. "Ian's back, Peter isn't doing anything, and the whole world is catching onto our existence. What's worse is that the FBI is involved now...and somehow I'm being made into the scapegoat" He said.

The Vice-principal sighed. "Scapegoat is it? Just calm down, I don't want any more students injured, maimed, or killed" He said.

He looked up at the Vice principal worried. "So is that guy...dead?" He asked.

The Vice-principal ran his fingers through his hair then he bit his thumb. "He's alive, but he's in a coma, and his season has ended before it even started" he said, which he paused as there was a knock on the door. He sighed heavily. "What is it Bjorn?" he asked.

The coach walked in and cleared his throat. "I was thinking...Toby has bulked up a lot since last year...could I maybe I don't know...add him to my roster? A little birdie told me that there may be some scouts there for the big game" he asked nervously.

The vice-principal looked at Bjorn annoyed, but he soon grinned back at Toby. "Okay, tell you what, I'll make you a deal. Take Henderson's place, and I won't suspend you" He said.

Toby's eye twitched. "His place?...in what?" He asked.

The Vice-principal laughed. "You didn't know he was the Varsity Quarterback?" He said.

Toby growled. "No! I don't play that...I don't even like it! It's too barbaric" He said with great disgust.

The coach grinned with delight. "Come on, you'll do great...You are untouchable!" he said patting his shoulder.

"Oh, I'll just take the stupid suspension!!" Toby moaned in agony.

The Vice-principal smirked with amusement. "No chance...you are the new Quarterback, congratulations" He said.

"You, shanghaied me you sick and twisted wolf!" Toby yelled as he got up and grabbed his backpack before he stormed out of the Vice-principal's office.

"See you on the field young pup" The Vice-principal said in a cheery tone as he waved him off.

Zoe walked passed him and smirked. She looked up at the two and scowled. "Hey, I've bust my ass off for years to be varsity Quarterback!" she demanded.

Bjorn cleared his throat before he looked towards the Vice-principal. "Well she makes a good case? What do you think?" he asked. The Vice-principal nodded, which Bjorn grinned. "Welcome to Varsity! Captain!" he said.

She smirked sadistically. "Good...Jesuit deserves to get their ass kicked!" she said before she left the room. "I'll show them that a girl can be on a varsity team!" she muttered to herself.

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Toby entered the classroom, and everyone stared at him going quiet. His eyes met with Sasha's, and he saw that she was the only one not scared of him. As he walked over and sat near her, she softly grabbed onto his burly arm. "How did...you do that? The more normal you seem to get, you go and pull something like this off. Now what are you?" She asked pretending to not know about what he was.

He grabbed his head and lowered it to the table. "I'm having a very bad day, and the play date is called off for now" he said.

She looked at him shocked. "But why? Aren't you being a little overdramatic?" she asked.

He looked back at her oddly. "No, it's just Mr. Ulrich knows a punishment worse than expulsion...he made me take that fat ass's place, and there's more, there happens to be practice tonight" Toby said with a shiver.

She smiled. "Well, aren't you going to invite me?" She asked.

He looked at her in shock. "Really? I mean wow...I'm not saying I'll be any good" He said pessimistically.

She rolled her eyes. "Oh please...If you took out a quarterback effortlessly, then you can take on a whole team no problem" She said warmly.

He sighed happily. "I guess me and my mom can pick you up on the way over..." He said.

She smirked mischievously. "Perfect..." she muttered as she rubbed his arm. "You'll do great!" she said. She looked up at her classmates before she saw Olivia eyeing her down displeased with the intimacy she got to have with Toby.

She knew about the budding relationship going on and it made her sick to her stomach, and her friends looked at her worried. They looked up at their captain's prize being plundered by a peasant, which they shared their captain's disdain towards students who tried to upset the school's social hierarchy. They had to teach Sasha to know her place at all costs.

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As the bell rang, He got up with her, and she looked into his eyes deeply with a smile. He felt butterflies in his stomach as she brushed a strand of hair from her face batting her eyes at him. "You know, you have really beautiful eyes" she complimented.

He froze up and gulped. "Uh...You smell nice...wait uh...I mean" he said before she giggled.

"I'll see you later!" she said before she looked over at the door seeing Olivia had already walked out. "Um, Toby? Can you walk me to my next class? I don't know this place very well and..." she said before he got up and smiled at her.

"Sure" he said before he motioned her to follow. She quickly rushed over and huddled up to his side. He walked them out the door passed Olivia and her gang, which he eyed them intensely. Sasha looked up at him and knew he understood her true motives, which she smiled at him gratefully. He looked back at her and sighed. "Look, if Olivia gives you any problems, let a teacher know" he said sternly.

She nodded and touched his chest. "Thanks, Toby" she said before she walked off.

The councilor approached him from behind, and he set his wolf hand puppet onto his shoulder. "You're definitely right there Toby! You learn quickly!" the puppet said in a monster voice. Toby looked over his shoulder at the councilor, which he smirked. "You didn't think you were going to get off that easy, did you?" the puppet said.

The students snickered at Toby getting Wolfie therapy, which Toby took in a deep breath and sighed. "Hey, I don't have a problem right now" he said.

"Ah, ah, ah! Talk to wolfie! He has the doctorate in psychology!" the councilor. Toby glared at him before the councilor cleared his throat. "Look, I know you're stressed out, but losing control of your inner tendencies in public is very dangerous" he said before the puppet growled. "You're a good wolf Toby...don't be letting Peter ruffle your fur" the puppet said before he spat out a hall pass. "Now get to class!" the puppet shouted. The hall pass was signed by none other than Wolfie with a decorative paw print next to it.

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For the rest of the day, all the students talked about the cafeteria incident instead of the tunnel incident. Toby was grateful when the final bell rang, but suddenly this new sense of dread filled his head when some jocks walked by him bumping into him.

"Toby, you better not fuck things up!" One of them muttered as they bumped into him. "Ow..." he muttered after rubbing his shoulder after they ran it into Toby's steel-like bones.

Zoe approached him and watched the jocks oddly. "Okay, Toby...I'm going to help you with some of the rules and plays, alright?" she asked.

He shrugged. "Alright...but..." he said before they saw Sasha under a tree crying. Kari was trying her best to console her as they both approached her. Kari looked up with puffy eyes and stared at them. Toby touched Sasha's back and frowned. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Kari carefully looked between them and gulped. "Olivia went to embarrass her. She called her an ugly fat ass cow and fire crotch...called me nasty things too" she said.

Zoe clenched her fist and growled and stormed off leaving Toby alone with Sasha and Kari. He sat beside her, which she leaned into him. "I don't think your ugly...You're not fat, and definitely not a cow. I should know" he said.

She started to crack a smile as she found a spot into his chest. "You know...You're really comfy" she muttered before breathing in his scent. He blushed as Kari looked between them grinning before Sasha finally pulled away and sighed happily, and he was bright red.

Kari snickered to herself while covering her mouth with her sleeve as Sasha looked to be feeling much better. "Strange one he is..." she whispered to Sasha.

His cell phone began to rang, and he fished in his pockets frantically. He pulled it out, and it flew into Sasha's lap. The girls laughed as Sasha handed it back to him smirking. "Hello?" He asked putting the phone up to his ear.

"Toby, I'm so excited...You're going to be on TV!!" His mother shouted before she squealed.

Toby's eye twitched. "How did, never mind. Anyway, Sasha wants to come...can we pick her up on our way over to practice?" He asked.

She giggled. "Is it the practice she wants to see, or is it you?" She teased.

"Um...both, I guess, wait how do you know about us?" He asked.

She giggled. "I talked to her mother earlier today...she said that Sasha has a big crush on you. I told you she liked you didn't I? Yep...you've taken the heart of a human female" she said.

He cringed at the thought and smirked. "You do realize how macabre that sounds, right?" he said.

"I mean metaphorically! Why do you take things so literally?" She asked.

"Cause it's very cliché..." he said.

His mother thought for a moment. "Why don't you all stay at the school, and I'll come over?" she asked.

He looked towards Sasha and Kari before he smiled. "I guess that could work..." He said as Zoe walked up to them. He cleared his throat. "Hey, what time is practice?" he asked.

Zoe smirked as she set her backpack down and pulled out a tablet. "It's already started for you" she said with a mischievous grin. She looked towards Sasha and snickered. "I was about to slam Olivia's head through her car window, but you know...I got distracted by the cuddlefest" she teased.

He shot her a look, and his mother laughed over the phone. "I'll be there. Just let me make you something to eat before practice. You be good you hear!" she said before the phone went silent.

Kari held her hand up over her face as giggle to herself softly. "Cuddlefest" she muttered.

Zoe smirked at Toby before she sat next to them. "Alright, first off...American Football is similar to Ultimate Frisbee. Just send the ball to the other end of the field...do ya got that?" she asked. He nodded, and she smiled as she shown him a diagram on her tablet with QB highlighted. "Good, now your position is here behind the center. It's really important that you pay attention to what your defense looks like before the center snaps you the ball" she said.

He gulped looking at the next figure of random codes. "Okay, you have to learn about snap counts and audibles" she said before she glanced over at him staring vacantly into the screen. "Are you listening here!? This is very important!" she raised her voice.

He nodded slowly before he looked up at her. "I'm not going to be able to learn all this on top of studies and...Soccer" he muttered.

She rolled her eyes. "Well, lucky for you Jesuit doesn't have a wolf on their team...just a bunch of sheep!" she said.

Sasha looked at them oddly. "Weresheep?" she asked.

Zoe and Toby stared at her blankly before they both sniggered. Toby held his side, and Zoe wiped a tear from her eye. "I thought I smelled lamb chops" she said.

Toby grinned. "Now I'm hungry" he teased.

Kari smiled awkwardly. "Yea..." she muttered, while she scooted away from them nervously.

Toby and Zoe looked at her oddly. "What? Are you afraid of the big bad wolf?" she asked nudging him.

He looked at her confused getting mixed signals. "Uh, big bad wolf? Um...right, Err" he muttered looking around suspiciously.

Sasha smirked at Kari. "Yup, especially with two" she said before Kari looked between them panicked.

Zoe grinned at them as she watched him trying to grasp the proper response. "Hey! It's okay" she whispered to him, while she nudged him.

He let out a relieved sighed. "Thank goodness..." he muttered.

Kari gasped. "Wait, you know we know?" she asked.

Sasha laughed. "Well...I think she heard us earlier" she said.

Zoe grinned. "I did...every word of it" she said.

He looked between them confused. "Heard what?" he asked.

Zoe looked up and raised an eyebrow as his mother pulled into a nearby parking spot. He looked up seeing that her mother got out from his mother's car. They both walked over wearing matching red T-Wolves t-shirts. Although his mother wore a black skirt and knee high high-heel boots, while her mother wore black shorts and converse shoes.

They both grinned at Toby's dazed expression. "So...what did we miss?" his mother asked. Kari studied their appearance as they were studying hers.

Zoe smirked. "Well...These two here know about *us*" she said.

They both looked at Sasha and Kari curiously. "Oh!" they both muttered with shock. "That fast huh?" his mother added.

Zoe rolled her eyes. "I tried to warn Toby about her, but doing subtle isn't his strong suit, like usual" she said.

He scowled. "Hey, I can do subtle!" he raised his voice. Everyone except Kari and Sasha glared at him, which his head sank low in defeat. "It's just I don't do well with someone trying to take my food away" he said while twiddling his thumbs.

Yvonne looked up at Sasha and Kari carefully. "Well, you two aren't going to blab this to the whole student body are you?" she asked.

Kari gulped and shook her head before Sasha grinned. "I have so many questions to ask you" she shouted.

Toby flinched, and Zoe shot her a look. "Okay, can we keep our voices low..." she muttered.

Sasha blushed. "Sorry...I forgot it's a secret" she whispered.

Lilian smirked. "Well that too. Just remember we have very sensitive hearing" she said lowly.

The coach walked up to them, and he looked towards Lilian and Yvonne. "Like the shirt" he said before he looked down at Toby and Zoe. "Alright, I have some spare equipment for you to put on. I'm going to have you two work together during drills. I want you two to practice the Jet sweep and whatever you think you can work with him on, Zoe" he said.

Zoe cleared her throat. "So what position am I?" she asked.

The coach stroked his stubble. "Well...I was thinking maybe a Tight end. I'm definitely having you two be returners. Give me time, but I wasn't expecting to get Toby on the team" he said before he laughed nervously. "You were already signed up on my roster before you asked me" he said.

Zoe raised an eyebrow. "Why didn't anyone tell me?" he asked.

The coach cleared his throat. "Um...well...it was a clerical error" he said.

Zoe scowled. "Yea, I bet!" she growled while she crossed her arms over her chest.

"The damn school board has been screwing me out of this gig since day one! I can run laps around these pups!" she grumbled.

Her mother rolled her eyes at her. "You got in!" she said.

She scowled at her. "Yea, well I don't need Dad to get involved" she muttered.

Her mother looked away. "You should be happy..." she said.

Lilian laughed. "Well, I'm going to the bleachers" she said before she started off towards the field. Sasha quickly got up and followed her.

Kari got up and bowed. "It was nice meeting you! I have to go home...my mother doesn't like to worry" she said before she hurried off to her car.

As Sasha made it to the bleachers, Sasha took out her tablet, and she grinned eagerly. His mother gulped nervously. "Um...well, I'll try to answer your questions as best I can" she said.

Sasha nodded before she looked around. "So when is Toby's dad coming?" she asked. His mother paused and looked at her saddened, which she could see that she struck a chord with her. She gulped and sunk into the chair with shame. "I'm sorry...I didn't know..." she said.

His mother sighed and pulled out a can of iced tea from her purse. "It's alright...though I wouldn't talk about it around Toby if I were you. He's still resentful for the fact that his father was murdered" she said as she click the tab open and slowly took in a sit. "Our home was invaded and burned down to the ground. Toby barely survived being shot with poison...they never caught the people that shot my family" she said before she rubbed her forehead vigorously.

Sasha frowned. "That's horrible..." she said before she wrote something in her tablet. She looked back up into Lilian's eyes. "So that's why Toby is so antisocial..." she said.

His mother nodded. "That is one of the many reasons why he's antisocial, but I'm hoping that having Toby be Quarterback he will boost his confidence to be a leader" she said before she looked off at the field as the football team staring at Toby and Zoe flipping the equipment around like toys. The coach smirked with his arms crossed.

Sasha nodded and looked off at the spectacle. "That's good at least" she said before she looked at her tablet again. "So...how do you like your steak? Bloody?" she asked.

She raised an eyebrow. "I prefer to cook it thanks" she answered.

Sasha scribbled in her tablet again. "So how about the moon? It's nearly full isn't it?" she asked.

She smirked mischievously. "Yea, I think so...You know, they say people act the craziest on the full moon" she said. Sasha looked up raising an eyebrow. "Yea, it's also when the monsters come out to play" she finished grinning watching her write more notes.

His mother giggled seeing how coy Sasha was, and she laughed. "So what kind of boys do you like?" she asked curiously.

Sasha appeared to be very flustered. "Huh?" she muttered as her blush grew bright red. "Uh...I just like boys that are respectful, strong, good with kids, and smart...why?" she asked.

She smirked looking off towards her son. "I was just wondering, 'cause Toby has taken a liking to you...just figuring if you two would work out" she said. Sasha froze with fear as his mother looked at her look with satisfaction and approval. "You like him don't you?" she asked. Sasha paused and sunk back into her seat nodding with shame. She sighed happily as she took another sip. "I see where this is going..." she muttered to herself with a great big grin.

Sasha looked to the ground biting her lip. "I'm not sure it would work out...but I do like him" she said timidly. She looked towards the spectacle with wonder.

Yvonne walked up and sat beside Lilian. "Well, Bernie's on his way" she muttered as she looked off at the two chucking the ball back and forth from opposite end zones. "So is this what the Coach has them doing? Hardly looks like practice" she said. Sasha gulped as she nodded in agreement realizing that this lady was probably a werewolf as well.

Sasha stared at the coach walking out to the field waving them over before he began to give them a lecture. She could only guess what the subject matter was as Yvonne and Lilian snickered. "Um, what he say?" she asked meekly.

The two beamed with pride and satisfaction. "Well, he wants to give Zoe a Quarterback job also, and he wants them to quit distracting the others" Yvonne said before she nudged Lilian. "Distraction..." she muttered.

His mother shook her head at her. "I never would have known!" she said sarcastically.

Sasha pondered to herself as Zoe finally started showing Toby what some of the plays were, but his mother's words corrupted her mind and she started studying his physique and athleticism.

His mother cleared her throat. "So Sasha...Is your dad a big hunter? What does he hunt for?" she asked curiously. Yvonne raised an eyebrow before she leaned in cheekily.

Sasha's eyes widened before she gulped. "Well...Just deer and other critters...uh...why?" she asked nervously.

She shrugged. "Nothing..." she muttered before she looked off towards her son. "Toby just better be a little more careful not to spook him. I wouldn't want your father's hunting buddies pressing their noses into our neighborhood" she said.

Sasha gulped. "Yea...good point" she said timidly. She looked down discouraged, and his mother nudged her smiling. She looked up at her very conflicted before she sighed heavily. "I don't know...he's a really nice guy, and..." she said before she bit her lip and looked towards him on the field running down the sidelines in front of them.

His mother smiled knowing that she was getting Sasha to give into her desires. "Hey, I'm just saying to get to know each other. You know, dating" she said reassuringly.

Sasha blushed. "Like kissing and holding hands sort of stuff?" she asked.

Both of their eyes widened before they looked at each other horrified. Yvonne was appalled and his mother grimaced. "Is that what you think dating is?" Yvonne asked. Sasha gulped and her head sank low in shame before Yvonne touched her shoulder softly. "Listen, you'll get to that point when you feel comfortable, but that doesn't happen until later. If you want a long term relationship, then you got to take in your man's flaws. Err...that is what you're looking for right?" she asked.

Sasha's eyes widened and gulped. "Y-y-yes, ma'am" she stuttered.

His mother looked into her eyes with sympathy. "There's no need to feel ashamed. I was a human teenage girl once too" she said.

Sasha paused then smiled. "Oh...so did you decide to become a werewolf yourself?" she asked.

His mother nodded with a big grin. "I most certainly did!" she said proudly.

Sasha gulped. "Did your husband bite you? Did it hurt?" she asked.

She went silent and Yvonne leaned in farther with interest. "Yea...about that...let's just say that I didn't feel the biting with the amount of licking going on" she said coyly. Yvonne grinned, and she rolled her eyes at her. She smiled awkwardly at Yvonne. "What? I liked it...I was pretty used to it before. It was just hard enough to break skin that time" she said.

"Oh...I didn't know you were into that kind of thing before your change" Yvonne teased.

Sasha stared between them blankly. "Into what?" she asked.

Her face went bright red, and Yvonne snickered. "Hey, if you like it rough as a human, that's perfectly fine" she said before Sasha's eyes widened, but a knot formed in her throat. Yvonne looked up at Toby staring them down until Zoe ran up and tackled him to the ground hard.

Sasha got up and ran to the guard rail to check on Toby, which she let out a light sigh of relief as the two were trying to wrestle the ball away from each other. "Hey! Come on! I'm down!" Toby growled.

"Give me the ball! I need to teach you the Statue of Liberty play!" Zoe grumbled.

Sasha smiled and looked towards Lilian and Yvonne who were shaking their heads at the other two horsing around. The coach was rubbed his temple with embarrassment before Bernie walked into the bleachers staring at them. "What in the hell are you two doing!?" he boomed. They stopped and stared up at him as he crossed his arms and snarled at them irritated. "You two better act more disciplined than that!" he grumbled.

Yvonne grabbed husband and dragged him over to her spot and made him sit next to her. "I take it you had a bad day at work today?" she asked. He leaned back and crossed his arms over his chest grumbling to himself. Sasha went back to her seat and pulled out her phone and logged onto her chatroom.

"Kay, I'm back"

"So, progress report on wolf boy?" Ninjachicken_1

"Let's just say that there are more werewolves than just him..."

"What do you mean?" GIR12

"I was at a barbeque with 50 of them!"

"50!?" Ninjachicken_1

DrkPriestess signed in

"50!? :0" GIR12

"Yup! They didn't seem to care about me nosing around"

"What makes you think that?" Ninjachicken_1

Sasha gulped. "Well, The ones I met are super nice. I think I may have met the leader, but I'm not just sure yet" she typed before she looked towards Bernie.

Cthulhu!! signed in. ShinigamiHime signed in.

"How's this? DrkPriestess

"Greetings! My Name is Clare. You can call me the Goth with the most insatiable appetite for the Occult. It's a pleasure to be a part of your Supernatural Investigation Team" Cthulhu!!

"My name is Kari. I am really into all things that go bump in the night. I have loads of knowledge with all things Buddhism and Shintoism. I'm super excited to be a part of the team (◡‿◡)"
ShinigamiHime

"OMG! You made it!"

"Howdy! My name is Tim. I am a huge history buff and Tactician" Ninjachicken_1

"My name is Rea. I'm the scaredycat!" GIR12

"And I am Terra. I handle all things Wiccan" DrkPriestess

"Well, we got ourselves quite the diverse team. Your knowledge will be very much appreciated. Have you recruited anyone else?" Ninjachicken_1

"Yup, we got Percy who's the smartest guy in school, and we got Zoe who's probably the strongest girl ever. I'm actually watching her play varsity football right now"

"When will we get to talk to them?" DrkPriestess

"Percy's got a Drone race he's participating in, but he'll come on as soon as he can. Zoe's practice should be over in an hour or two"

"So anything else weird happened since you've been there?" GIR12

"We'll, Wolf boy nearly killed the High school's star quarterback just by swatting at him"

"Wow, does anyone notice this?" DrkPriestess

"We all noticed, but the coach and VP have some kind of cover up going. That guy was an asshole anyway. I'm assuming everyone suspects Toby as being a werewolf here?" Cthulhu!!

"Don't forget Zoe!" ShinigamiHime

"Wait, We have a werewolf on our team!? :0" GIR12

"Yuppers! This neighborhood is full of them! Her dad is like seven feet tall, and he looks like he can bench press two cars! Plus he's the sheriff, and he's very strict"

"So what are you doing now?" Ninjachicken_1

"I'm just talking to Toby's mother. She's very shrewd"

"Well, werewolves have to be smart. If they weren't, they wouldn't have been alive for very long" DrkPriestess

"So do you have a pic of him? Let me see!" GIR12

She gulped and looked over her shoulder checking if any of the parents were looking at her before she switched her phone to camera. She slyly took a shot of Toby running towards her with the football, and she soon sent the image attachment to the chatroom.

"Are you serious!? Guys like him don't stay on the market for long! Get in there!" DrkPriestess typed.

"*Drools* I think you really should date him!" GIR12

"Sasha had him walking with her through the school already. The Cheerleading Captain certainly thinks something's going on between him and her. I think it would be perfect to see how futile her attempts in bullying her are. After all he'd unquestionably break that dumb bulimic blond in two if she got in bed with him. Her full figured body would be much more conducive for a relationship with a werewolf" Cthulhu!!

"See! Sometimes it's good to have more cushioning!" GIR12

Sasha gulped and looked back to see if the parents were looking at her. Lilian looked up and cocked her head noticing that her face was bright red. "Are you okay?" she asked.

Sasha's stared at her horrified. "Uh, yea...I'm fine!" she said before she immediately looked down at her phone.

"Wow you've certainly turned around on your perception of werewolves, Rea?" Ninjachicken_1

"Hey, I'm learning about werewolves! He's a cutie! So get off my back! Besides, he's not as hairy as I first thought" GIR12

"Come on guys! His mom is right behind me, and I think she smells my feelings"

"LOL, Oh noes! Better control your scents then" DrkPriestess

Sasha gulped. "No serious! She's already been encouraging me to date him!"

"LMAO! Sounds like she knows you like him then!" Ninjachicken_1

"Everyone knows actually" ShinigamiHime

Lilian and Yvonne both looked over Sasha's shoulder, and her heart nearly exploded when she looked back. The two said only grinned, while Bernie had his arms crossed staring at the two of them oddly. "g2g!" she put before she quickly stuffed her phone into her pocket. She looked back at them worried. "What?" she asked.

"Who you talking to there?" Lilian asked.

Sasha rubbed her shoulder timidly. "Um...they are my club member. We do a lot of paranormal stuff together especially back east" she answered.

Lilian stared at her confused then she smiled. "So these aren't all your questions then are they?" she asked.

Bernie was no longer paying attention to the practice, and he watched them intensely. Sasha could feel his stare, and she was reduced to nodding to the question hoping the goliath would not come in and reprimand her. Lilian cleared her throat. "Is this a private chatroom?" she asked. Sasha nodded slowly looking over her shoulder briefly. Lilian thought for a moment. "Is this just a hobby of yours?" she asked.

Sasha gulped. "Yea, um...One of the guys does write about our adventures, but he's always changing names and some stuff. We've mostly done ghosts, most other things we've debunked" she said.

Bernie's glance softened while Yvonne chimed in, "Oh, I bet they are super jealous of you right now!"

Sasha blushed. "Well...they are kind of more worried. We do these things in a group, and we wouldn't know how to rank y'all. To be honest, we didn't think that y'all were capable of these things in human form" she said.

Lilian smiled. "Rank? You have a ranking system?" she asked.

Sasha nodded. "Yea, but...the only thing *dangerous* we dealt with was stuff like poltergeists and even the grassman! They were A Class, but you guys are already on that level in human form" she said.

Yvonne waved her off. "Please, you don't need to stroke Bernie's ego" she said as she patted him on the shoulder.

Bernie looked out onto the field. "Just you wait, once he's done with his growth spurts. He's going to be something really terrifying! Just like his old man and me" he added before wrapped an arm around his wife. "I just hope he gets acclimated to his body quickly" he said.

"So is this size normal for werewolf boys then?" Sasha asked.

Lilian cringed and Bernie shook his head. "Toby's a little...unique. His father was a part of a line of very well bred *warriors*, and for him, there's some very big paws to fill. From what I've seen, he's very talented, and the DNA tests shown that he's inherited that trait just as my daughter inherited it from my lineage. He's got so much more to hold back than most other wolves" he said.

Sasha thought about the video and shivers ran up her spine. "Warriors? So there's like different classes of werewolf?" she asked.

Bernie nodded. "Well, that was an archaic system. We aren't using shields and swords anymore. It's just a romanticized trait now these days" he said. He let out a deep agitated sigh. "This pup is really smart, even if he won't admit it himself" he muttered.

“Yea, he gets really good grades. He doesn’t take long to finish a homework assignment either. Playing dumb is his specialty” Lilian added.

Sasha stared out onto the field with wonder as practice was winding down. A cool breeze rushed through the bleachers as blew back her hair. Toby and Zoe approached them with the coach, which he looked towards Bernie eagerly. Sasha’s heart began to race as Toby drew near, but she looked into his eyes and smiled. He looked over at Zoe who was clearing her throat not so modestly, which she scowled at him with her arms crossed impatiently.

He stiffened up and gulped. “Um, Do you want to be my dinner tonight?” he asked.

Sasha stared at him with confusion before she laughed. “I’d love to” she said while Zoe rubbed her forehead at such a terrible presentation. His mother smirked and scooted up to them cheekily, and Sasha blushed noticing they were all staring at them.

Lilian and Yvonne both laughed once Toby and Bernie’s stomach broke the silence with a loud growl. Sasha looked at Toby in shock as he was appearing very uncomfortable, but something about him seemed different although she could not figure out just what. Lilian took another sip of her iced tea before she got up. “I’d better check with your folks about dinner” she said before she plugged her nose. “He needs a shower anyway” she teased.

“I’ll see you all tomorrow!” Zoe shouted before she left with her parents.