

Chapter 32

The windows were too high, my only escape was the door.

I inspected it.

It was just a normal door.

I could maybe slam through it. Or chew through it.

I walked to the farthest part of the room and crouched.

Then I ran.

The impact of my body against the door, hurt like a b*tch .

With a loud bang, my body flew back.

I laid on the floor for a minute then stood up.

I stared open mouthed at the door. I actually hadnt expected to make a scratch on the door, so I was surprised when I saw a big dent.

Then horror filled me.

What had they done to me?

I wasn't this strong before!

I looked around again. Maybe this was their lab??

Fear filled me. I had to get out of here!

I redied myself again. Then I rammed into the door again, and again.

I worried that they would hear me, but I continued.

Finally when I could see through it, I saw two legs running.

I backed up as a boy around my age barged in .

He was tall, with blonde hair and blue eyes.

He looked at me warily.

He took a step toward me and I growled.

Who was he?

I heard footsteps I turned as a girl in a white coat came in. She was a year younger than me maybe, with blonde hair and big brown eyes.

Who were they? What did they want with me?

The blonde girl reached in her coat and took out a big needle. She took a step toward me.

A loud growl escaped me.

To hell they would drug me again!

My eyes stayed fixed on her, watching her every move.

My eyes flickered to the door as I heard more steps.

Then she lunged at me.

I barely managed to dodge her as I skidded on the floor. I banged into the wall as she fell face first onto the floor.

I turned quickly and bared my teeth at her, as I growled at her.

The heck? She really thought drugging me was going to be that easy?

My eyes flickered as she stood up and slowly made her way to

the door.

I backed up till I was near the bed again.

The footsteps got closer.

My breath caught as I saw who it was.

Clear blue eyes met mine and all tension left my body.

His dark hair stood up in all places, a slight whisker on just jaw. Bags were under his eyes, as if he hadn't slept.

He looked tired.

Chris shouldered past the blonde, but she laid a restraining hand on his arm.

My eyes zeroed in on her hand and a growl escaped my lips.

I didn't like her touching him!

Slowly, she removed her hand, her eyes never leaving me.

"She's not going to hurt you." Chris said disturbing the silence.

He turned to me, his face wary.

Then I remembered I was a wolf.

I probably disgusted him.

The thought had a whine escaping.

His face softened instantly.

"Im sorry baby, your probably wondering why your like...that."

He walked a few steps toward me, slowly. Cautiously as if he thought I would harm him.

Hurt went through me, and another whine left.

I laid down and put my paws over my eyes.

I was so confused.

Where was I? Why was I like this? And why was Chris here? Did he have anything to do with me being like this? I hope not.

"Do you want to have two feet again baby?" He asked.

I looked up at him quickly, and nodded my head.

Yes, Yes I wanted to scream!

He smiled down at me, and my heart skipped a beat.

He was breath taking, even though he looked really tired .

"Okay" He sat down by me, and caressed my fur. "I need you to close your eyes and concentrate."

I closed my eyes tightly.

"Think of your body, of your legs and hands. Think of being human again."

I tried to concentrate, but his hands on my fur were distracting me.

I let out a rumble of approval as he scratched behind my ear.

He laughed softly, and stopped.

"Concentrate baby."

I loved his endearments.

I sighed and concentrated.

I thought of my legs and arms. Of being human. Of having lips

and being able to kiss Chris.

I felt a change in the air around me, and when I opened my eyes I saw my hands were mine.

I was human again.

Chris sat , a look of surprise on his face as I instantly flung myself at him.

I flung my arms around his neck and kissed him.

Kissed him with all I had.

Chris wrapped his arms around me, and it felt so right.

So perfect.

He took control and kissed me back.

I opened my mouth, and his tongue swept in.

A moan left me, he tasted so good!

This went on for a while, until someone cleared their throat.

Chris pulled away and laid his forehead on mine.

He closed his eyes and tried to control his breathing.

I took a second to appreciate my work, before I looked past him to the girl.

A growl left me as she took a step forward.

"I thought you would like some clothes " She put them on the floor and turned and left.

I looked down horrified, and sure enough I was naked.

I jumped for my clothes and ran into the adjoining bathroom.

I didn't want Chris to see all the scars that were on my body, and be disgusted.

But as I stood in front of a mirror, I noticed something.

My skin was flawless, with no scars.

What the hell did they do to me?

I changed into the underwear, shorts and bra and black tank top.

I stormed out, my hands on my hips.

It was time to find out what was happening, and Why Chris was here!

"Can you tell me what the hell is going on?"



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