

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 1 -

AMBER .

I hung up when the voicemail greeting kicked in. I had called Chris three times, and it had rung out. I sighed and put my phone in my jeans pocket. I will try again later. He must still be at work. The doctor approached me, and I felt my heart begin to thud in my chest. I could tell from his expression that it was not good news. "Miss James," he began, his voice solemn, "I'm so very sorry, we did everything we could, but I'm afraid that Mary didn't make it." He continued talking, but I was no longer able to take anything in. It felt as though all the oxygen had been sucked out of the air. The doctor placed his hand on my shoulder and helped me to regain focus. "Would you like to sit with her for a while, maybe say your goodbyes?" He asked. I couldn't speak yet. The lump in my throat wouldn't let me, so I just nodded. He took my arm to steady me and led me back to Mary's room. He told me kindly to take as much time as I needed and closed the door as he left to give me privacy.

I stood next to the bed, looking at Mary. The tubes and wires had been taken away, and the machines, which had caused the medical staff to rush into action not long ago with their alarms, were now silent. Mary didn't look like she was just sleeping, yet somehow she looked peaceful. I dropped into the chair that I had spent most of the past three days in and took her hand in mine. The tears began to flow, and it felt like they would never stop. Mary was my godmother. She had raised me from the age of five, after my parents had died in an accident. She was an amazing woman. She loved me as if I were her own daughter, and I loved her as a mother. I wasn't sure how I was meant to go on without her.

I brushed a few loose strands of Mary's dark brown hair that had recently begun to grey out of her face. Bending down, I gently kissed her forehead "goodbye". I whispered, "Thank you for everything, I love you always." I left the room and thanked the doctor again for his kindness before heading for the hospital exit.

I tried Chris's number again, but there was still no answer. I tried calling Kim instead. She has been my best friend since our last year in high school, when Kim transferred to my school. She wasn't the type of girl I would have ever expected to be friends with. She was spoilt and superficial. Kim had stepped in when a group of popular girls were bullying me. We have been friends ever since. Mary hadn't liked Kim as she felt our friendship consisted of me going

along with whatever she wanted. Which I suppose is true. Kim is used to getting her own way, and I've always been pretty easygoing, so I didn't really mind. Kim didn't answer the phone, so I left her a message "Kim, Mary's gone, and I really don't want to be alone right now. I can't get hold of Chris. I'm heading home. If you are able, could you please come over? " I ended the call and started the ten-minute walk from the hospital to the house I shared with Chris.

I closed the front door behind me and checked my phone. Still nothing from Chris or Kim. I decided to just take a shower and go to bed. As I slowly made my way up the stairs, I heard creaking? "Maybe Chris was home after all and just hadn't heard his phone, I thought. Good, I could really use a hug right now. Our bedroom door was wide open, but I didn't go in.

I stood frozen in the doorway. Bile rose in my throat at the sight of Kim writhing naked on top of Chris. I heard his groans of pleasure as she leaned back slightly and sped up her movements. I tried to concentrate on the bedcovers we had chosen together, all crumpled up on the floor instead of his hands roaming all over her tanned skin. He squeezed her breasts, and she began grinding harder. My stomach was turning as she began breathlessly moaning his name "Chris, f**k oh yes, I'm cumming, oh Chris". I finally got my body to move. I turned and quickly got the hell out of there. I grabbed a few things from downstairs before getting in my car and heading over to Mary's house. I had to pull over halfway there as I realised she wouldn't be there to hold me and tell me that I would be OK.

CHRIS.

As I watch Kim emerge from the en-suite, I can't help enjoying the sight of her tanned,toned,naked body glistening with sweat. Her hips swayed sexily as she walked. She saw me admiring her and looked me in the eye as she ran her hand over her ample chest. She gave her erect n****e a gentle squeeze, before slowly trailing her perfectly manicured fingers down her body until they reached her clit. I felt my d**k getting hard again watching her purposefully tease me.I was off the bed and in front of her in seconds. I wrapped my hand in her long, bleached blonde hair, pulling her head back slightly. I lowered my mouth to hers, stopping just before our lips met. I felt her breath catch and I smiled. I can tease too.

I turned her around roughly, bending her over the nearby dresser. She was begging for me to f**k her as I began running my fingers over her wet folds. Her legs were trembling as I rubbed her clit, slowly at first, then picking up

speed. Grinning, I slapped her pert arse before thrusting my full length inside her hard. She screamed out in pleasure, and I gave her exactly what she wanted. I continued to thrust hard and fast, pulling her hips backwards, making sure she felt every inch of me. I felt her walls tighten around my c**k as she came, hard, again. Making everything even wetter. f**k her p**y felt good, not as good as Amber's, but still pretty f*****g good. I felt my orgasm building and after slamming into her a few more times, I was ready to blow. I pulled out and came over her back and arse. I wasn't going to risk knocking her up and I wasn't wearing a condom like I was earlier.

I told Kim to go take a shower, and I cleaned myself up. She headed for the bathroom, looking pleased with herself. Kim had been making it clear to me that she wanted this for a while now, but I had always resisted. After all, as obviously sexy as she is, she doesn't compare to Amber. The past few days, since Mary had fallen ill, I'd barely seen Amber, and I had been feeling a bit lonely. Kim had shown up late last night with a bottle of vodka, and one thing had led to another. We had spent the whole night screwing each others brains out, hadn't even paused to sleep.

I picked up my jeans from where they had landed when Kim had ripped them off me and pulled my phone out of the pocket. I had multiple missed calls from Amber. s**t! Why hadn't I heard my phone? I noticed that, for some reason, it was set to silent mode. I tried to call her back, but there was no answer. I left a quick message and told Kim she needed to hurry up. I jumped in the shower as she got out, telling her to let herself out. The hot water ran down my body, and it hit me how stupid I'd been. If Amber ever found out about this, I would lose her. I had risked everything for a night of pleasure.