

## Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 101 -

BECKY.

I heard voices in the darkness. They were talking about a plan. I needed to warn them about something. What was it? I could hear my mum. I focused on the sound of her voice and used it to pull myself out of the dark pit of my mind. My wolf Kayla was trying to soothe me. "It's OK. You are safe. You can relax." She said. What did she mean safe? It suddenly came rushing back. I had been stuck with a needle. I had woken up in a cold room on concrete tiles. I had heard a conversation before passing out again. That was it. That was what I needed to tell them. She was working with Joseph. Everyone was in danger. Kayla gasped at the memory. She had been too affected by the wolfs bane to be conscious at the time. She gave me a surge of strength as she pushed forward "We need to wake up right now." She shouted.

AMBER

I heard a groan and turned to see Becky sitting up, holding her head. We rushed to her side. Ellie was crying in happiness. "Oh baby, I'm so glad that you're OK. That witch is a wonder." She said through her tears. Becky looked at her shock and fear on her face. "Witch? What witch? And what did she do?" She asked, her voice high pitched and panicked. I reached for her hand. "Ruby, the witch from the supernatural court. She saved your life. You had been given a dose of wolfs bane that would have been fatal. She managed to flush it from your system using magic. How do you feel now?" I explained to her. She looked a little more relaxed "Thank the Goddess. It's just that I heard something when I was being held. They thought that I was unconscious at the time. Amber, everyone is in danger, but especially you. You need to get out of this place." I looked at her confused. "You said they? Who are they?" she gripped my hand. Joseph isn't the man we thought he was. He's a bad guy." She told me. I nodded and told her that we knew and that we had a plan. She shook her head. He has a plan, too. It's a terrible plan. She's helping him, We were wrong about her." She said.

"Becky! Calm down and tell us. Who is helping him?" I raised my voice a little. "Delilah Baxter." She said. I was speechless. "She is the one who stuck me with the wolfs bane from behind. I heard a noise and turned and she came up behind me. He was thanking her for her help when I came around. He told her his plan, though I don't think he told her everything." She told us quietly. I was shocked. I had been so moved when Delilah had stood up to her husband.

Why was she doing this? We were still processing the information when there was a knock at the door. Becky grabbed my arm. "I need to tell you what I heard. His plan." She said the fear returning to her voice. I reassured her that I would get rid of whoever it was and she could tell me everything.

I opened the door to find Chris. I remembered his conversation with Joseph in the garden. Becky didn't realise that I already knew his plan. I would tell her shortly so she could relax. Chris asked to come in, but I told him that it wasn't a good time. I told him that Becky was sleeping. He asked me to step into the hallway instead then. I was suspicious of his motives. Joseph had asked him to get me alone after all. I nodded and closed the door behind me. "What do you need?" I asked him wearily. He seemed to be searching my face for something. "Is everything OK?" I asked instead. He reached out and touched my face gently. "Amber, I need to ask you something. Are you or your wolf committing these murders?" his voice was pained, and I could hear the tears that were threatening to fall. I felt relief wash over me. Chris hadn't just blindly believed Joseph's lies. He had come to find out for himself. I lifted my hand to meet his and shook my head. I told him that it was, in fact, Joseph, who was behind it all. He looked deep into my eyes and smiled. I knew that he believed me, even without any further explanation or proof.

I pulled him into the room, and we filled him in on everything. I saw the look of pain on his face when he heard what his mum had done. "I'm sure that he has manipulated her, just as he tried to do with you." I said, trying to bring him some peace. "She must think that I am doing these things and that he's simply trying to stop me." I added. "I'm afraid not." Becky spoke. "She knows what he's really up to. That's what I was trying to tell you."

We all returned to Becky's bedside. "OK Becky, we are listening." I told her. She took a deep breath and then spoke quickly and clearly. "Joseph has found a way to make his powers strong forever. He plans to use the ritual used to pass the silver wolf powers to their child. He has had it adapted so that it can now pass the powers of one silver wolf to another. He is going to take yours, making him the most powerful silver wolf that has ever existed. He then plans to make this permanent by killing you and drinking your blood." She said. The room was silent. Chris suddenly spoke "Why would my mum help him with that?" He asked. Becky gave him a sideways glance "He has told her that he will share this power with you. That you will be immortal and rule with him." She told him. Chris shook his head in disbelief "I don't want that!" he shouted. I took his hand "We know that, Chris." I said.

He slumped down in a chair, his head in his hands. "Why do my parents keep trying to force this s\*\*t on me?" I just want to lead my pack, find my mate, and have a family. I don't need anything more than that." His tears were flowing now. The door opened, and Adam entered, followed by Ruby and William. They looked puzzled. I took them to the side and quietly filled them in. Ruby ran over to Chris and pulled out a small vial. She caught his tears inside. We looked at her. "The potion needs a tear if true regret. This poor man truly regrets his parents' actions. This is exactly what we need." She put a hand on Chris's shoulder comfortingly "Your pain may have just saved us. If only I could figure out how to get some moon dust." She told him. He smiled up at her and thanked her for her words.