

## Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 102

JOSEPH MICHAELS.

The plan had originally just been to stay in my position and get rid of anyone that got in my way. My plans had changed after a visit to the witch Tanya. She was due to be executed for her crimes, but I figured that she might have some information about boosting my powers permanently after I'd realised that Ruby had betrayed my confidence. Tanya had given me some very useful information indeed. She had told me how to make myself stronger than ever and permanently. Plus, it would get rid of Amber, too. She had agreed to provide me with an altered ritual that could give me what I wanted. All she wanted in return was that I find a way to save her sister. I was planning to just agree and then not follow through, but looking into her big purple eyes, I felt something stir inside of me. Maybe I could let her take Ruby's place beside me. I would need a smart, powerful witch on the court. I agreed to her terms and made her my offer. She agreed at once. I had promised to return for her later.

A lot had happened since my visit to Tanya, but my deal had remained. I went back to the holding cells and used my abilities to get the guard to release the two witches. He did as he was told. Once they had their cuffs removed, Tanya chanted something, waving her hand in the guards face. "He won't remember a thing." She told me. I smiled, I like this woman. We headed for the main house, and I told the sisters everything that they needed to know.

When I reached the house, I sent the witches to my private room to stay hidden and made my way up to see Delilah. She had been useful, and with her by my side, Chris would be easier to manipulate. I hadn't even had to lie to her, well, not much anyway. She did still think that she was my great, great, great, great granddaughter rather than my brother's. She also thought that I was planning to share the power with Chris. Obviously, she would have to go once I'd gotten what I wanted.

AMBER.

I felt bad for Chris, but at the same time, I was glad Ruby was there to bring him some peace as I was preoccupied with the fact that Joseph was planning to kill me. I looked over at Adam, I had only just found him, and I didn't want to even think about having our time cut short. Our eyes met, and I just knew that he was having a similar thought. I crossed the room, and he wrapped his

arm around me, holding me close to him. Ellie was looking at us, her eyes full of emotion “He will not win.” She said sternly. I gave her a nod. I hoped she was right.

Becky broke the silence that had begun to fill the room. “Why do you need Moon dust?” she asked Ruby. Who explained that it was the final ingredient for the potion that she needed to make. Becky nodded thoughtfully “What exactly is Moon dust?” she asked. Ruby sighed “it’s powdered Moon rock. It’s extremely difficult to get hold of even when not in a locked down citadel, being hunted by a power-hungry lunatic. It has to be actual rock from the surface of the Moon.” She said, sounding slightly defeated. Becky smiled “does it need to be already powdered in a special way? Or can we crush it up ourselves ?” she asked. We all looked at her. She looked pleased. Ruby told her that she could powder it if we had a Moon Rock. “We do. In fact there’s two in this building. One on Amber’s necklace and the other on Joseph’s bracelet.” Becky said cheerily. I gasped my hand, reaching up to the stone dangling around my neck. “Becky, you are a genius!” I exclaimed. She grinned “I know.”

I handed Ruby my necklace, and she inspected the stone. After a few minutes, she smiled up at us and confirmed that it was genuine. She told me that she only needed to take a little off the stone as she only needed a small amount of dust. I closed my eyes and said a few quiet words of thanks to both the Moon Goddess and Mary. They had provided our salvation. Ruby took what she needed and handed my necklace back to me. We watched in awe as she created a beautiful potion that swirled with emerald clouds. Now we just had to find a way to get Joseph to drink it.

Ellie came up with the idea to ask Joseph to meet. He thought that we still believed that he was a good guy. So if we told him that we wanted to talk about the crazy s\*\*t that was happening, he would have no reason not to show up. I hoped that his ego wouldn’t allow him to consider that we’d found him out. I didn’t have his number, and Ruby had said it would seem more believable if he thought that neither her nor Chris had anything to do with it. I sat down, took a few deep breaths, and concentrated on speaking to Joseph, just like I’d been taught. Suddenly, I found myself face to face with him in my mind. The connection was crystal clear. It was as if we were in the same room, stood in front of each other for real. It felt like I could reach out and touch him. I steadied my nerves. I couldn’t let him think that I was afraid of him. “Amber, is everything OK?” He asked, sounding every bit the good guy that I’d believed he was. “I was wondering if we could meet up. I’m worried about the murders and I think I’ve got an idea about who might be committing

them. I would love to run it past you and get your thoughts. Maybe we could meet in the dining room and discuss it over a cup of coffee.” I suggested. He agreed with a smile. “I will see you there in ten minutes. I just have to take care of something first.” He said.