

## Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 103

JOSEPH MICHAELS .

I was curious as to what Amber had come up with. Clearly, she didn't think that I was behind the deaths or she wouldn't be planning to confide her suspicions in me. Tanya had been working hard creating the potion that I needed Amber to take for the ritual to work. It was a simple potion with simple ingredients. After all, it was meant to be used to willingly and lovingly pass the powers down. However, with the alterations she had made to the incantation, it would now syphon the powers of the silver wolf who drank the potion into the nearest werewolf who also possessed a silver wolf. Her powers would soon be mine. I couldn't believe my luck that she had suggested coffee. I just had to slip it into her cup. I took the silver liquid from Tanya and thanked her for her work. She gave me a smile that would make a monk hard. I might have to celebrate with her later.

AMBER.

Adam and I made it to the dining g room first. I didn't want Joseph to suspect anything, so I had come up with a way to get it into his cup without him realising. I would put it into my own drink, and then Adam would drop a cup, causing a distraction. During this, I would swap the cups, giving Joseph the dosed one. I prayed to the Goddess that it would work.

JOSEPH MICHAELS.

I entered the room and saw Amber standing looking out of the window. A member of the kitchen staff had just brought in a trolley with a large pot of coffee, cups, cream, and sugar on. Adam thanked her and said that he would handle it. He poured a cup and placed it in front of the empty seat next to me, calling for Amber to join us. He turned to get another cup, and I quickly poured the potion into her waiting coffee. A few moments later, Adam placed a cup in front of me. Amber sat down and thanked me for coming. I was about to speak when Adam dropped a cup, shattering it on the floor and splashing hot coffee all over the place. I turned to look at the mess he'd made. He apologised and cleaned it up at once. I wanted to roll my eyes, I expected better reflexes from a silver wolfs mate. Clearly, he hadn't gotten to grips with his newfound abilities yet. I had to stop myself smirking as I thought that he wouldn't need to shortly. Once she had drunk the potion laced coffee, I would give it an hour or so to kick in, then get Chris to lure her out as planned. Once

she was alone, I would hold her with my powers as much as I could while Tanya performed the ritual. After that, I would k~l her and drink her blood to make it permanent. I smiled as I watched her take a mouthful. Everything was falling into place.

AMBER.

I sat down at the table, greeting him with a smile. Hopefully, if he saw any nerves, he would think it was due to the circumstances, not because of him. Adam had already put the potion into the coffee that he'd placed down for me, so I knew not to drink any of it. He dropped the cup as planned, and it worked like a dream. Joseph turned his attention to Adam just long enough for me to switch our cups. I picked up the cup that I had taken from in front of him and took a drink, hoping that it would encourage him to do the same. He smiled, watching me drink. It gave me a strange feeling. He picked up the cup that was now in front of him and raised it in a cheers motion before taking a big swig. I felt relief wash over me.

It wasn't over yet, though. I now convince him that I thought someone else was behind the horrible goings on. I told him that I was worried that maybe one of the people that the court had sentenced earlier today might have somehow escaped and be taking revenge. He told me that it was an interesting theory and that he would look into it. Our cups were all empty by now, so I thanked him for listening, and we left. Adam took my hand and gave it a k~s. "We did it." He whispered to me as we made our way back upstairs.

PETER.

I was pacing the room, trying to keep Max under control. He was threatening to break through at any moment. I was so f\*\*\*\*\*g angry. I wanted to break down Delilah's door and make her pay for what she'd done to my daughter. Becky was much better thanks to Ruby, but I could see that the wolfs bane was still effecting her. That b\*\*\*h had given her enough time k~l her. She had wanted to k~l her. My blood was boiling. I had had enough of pricks trying to hurt my family. Now we had to deal with Joseph planning to k~l Amber. I knew that her death would hurt so many people. It might even k~l my son. I wasn't sure that Lakeside could survive the death of its Alpha and Luna again. It had almost torn the town apart when we lost Jack and Daisy. I would not let him hurt her no matter what it took. I would lay down my own life if I needed to. If I survived this then I would make sure that Delilah paid for what she'd done and still planned to do as well. I glanced over at Chris. I felt sorry for the lad. He looked broken.

Amber and Adam came back into the room. We all looked at them expectantly, silence hanging in the air. Adam nodded and smiled a little. We all relaxed slightly. It wasn't over yet, but at least now we had an advantage. William called downstairs for some sandwiches to be brought up. He said that we should eat something to keep our strength up. We were going to need it. When they arrived Ruby insisted on checking that they hadn't been tampered with before we ate. Given what had happened to Caleb earlier we agreed. She quietly chanted while hovering her hands above the platter. Her eyes were on fire again. Once she was done she gave us the OK and we all tucked in. I hadn't realised how hungry I was. For a short while things seemed OK. We were chatting and laughing while we ate. Unfortunately, the peace didn't last long.