

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 106

AMBER

There was a bright white light that filled the room. It was blinding. It dimmed, and she stood there. Her silky robes flowed around her. The room was silent. I looked up at her perfect face, full of kindness. She smiled at me. "Do not cry." Her voice sang. I looked down at Adam. He had shifted back when Rusty passed out. "Adam is dying. How can you be so cold as to expect me not to cry?" I asked through my still flowing tears. I felt her hand on my shoulder and looked back up. Her face was soft. "Adam is your mate, the mate of a silver wolf." She said gently. My tears slowed as I realised what she was saying.

JOSEPH MICHAELS

I stood there watching as she comforted Amber. The Moon Goddess was standing before me, and she hadn't even looked at me. I had served her faithfully for years, and I was rewarded with Lilly's death. I lost my love and she didn't come to me. Yet here we are. Amber's mate is dying, and she comes to comfort her!!!! What the f**k??? I stepped closer and opened my mouth to speak. The Goddess raised her hand and stopped me without even looking at me. "His wolf will heal him. He is immune to silver, as are you. To him, they are just knife wounds. Deep ones that will take time to heal, but they will heal." She told Amber. I roared in anger and frustration "Why does her love get to live when mine did not?" I questioned her. She turned to me "Lilly's death was not my doing child, so why do you blame me?" she asked. I just stared at her defiantly. "Besides I know the truth in your heart. You are not doing any of this because of Lilly. You are doing this because of your own greed, your thirst for power. You are my greatest mistake." She said. I felt the crush of her disappointment. It brought me down to my knees in front of her. "Even if you managed to do the ritual again, it would not work. Your power is gone, and it will not return." She told me. I felt the last shred of hope leave my body. What was I without the power that had defined me for centuries?

AMBER

I felt relief knowing that Adam would be OK. Yet something still didn't feel right. Kim looked way too smug, considering that she had just heard that Adam would live. She turned in shock and fear as a wolf flew through the door and landed snarling in front of her. She moved to stand behind Joseph and Tanya. What the hell was going on now? Becky entered the room crying, her

hands covered in blood. I stood and ran to her side. "Becky? Are you hurt?" I asked panic clear in my voice. She fell into my arms "My dad.....he's..." was all she managed to say between sobs. Kim chuckled "You're little mate may be immune to silver, but his daddy wasn't." She said happily. No! She hadn't? She just kept grinning. That sick f*****g b***h. Tanya looked at her sister "What did you do?" she asked. Kim just smirked "What I had to. He was standing guard in the corridor. I took care of him." She said it so nonchalantly. There was something so very wrong with her.

I looked at the Goddess who still stood there. "Is there anything that you can do?" I asked, pleading with her. She shook her head sadly. "I'm afraid that I am forbidden by the laws of the God's from undoing what she has done." She said. Kim cheered victoriously and with that the wolf who I'd realised must be Ellie, jumped at her. Joseph dived out of the way like the coward that he truly was. Tanya threw up her hands chanting furiously as her sister cowered behind her. A shining purple dome appeared around them. Ellie's wolf bounced off it landing on the floor. She shifted and Ellie stayed on the floor, crying. Becky ran to her mother. The knife lifted from the floor and began knowing towards the dome. We all watched it unsure what was happening. Becky glanced at me and I shook my head. I was as confused as the rest of them. I looked at the Goddess who was smiling slightly. I don't think that this was her doing either.

BECKY

The knife still w~t with the blood of my father and brother stopped just outside the purple dome that was shimmering in front on me. My mother was sobbing loudly in my arms and my brother was still lying n~~~d and unconscious near the door. I'd had to step over his body to enter. I'd nearly lost my mind when I saw him there. If I hadn't seen his chest rise and fall, letting me know that he was still breathing I would have been throwing myself at the force field along with my mother. I looked at my hands covered in my dad's blood and I remembered the look on mums face. We had been upstairs as planned. I was arguing with mum that I was well enough to help. When she had fallen to the floor holding her chest and gasping for breath. We both knew that meant dad was hurt, by the looks of things badly. We rushed down and found his body lying in the corridor. He spluttered that he loved us and that Kim had snuck up on him. Mum had shifted and ran in after Kim. Dad had begged me to go after her. I had finally followed. I had hated leaving him there, I couldn't stand the thought of him dying alone, but he was right mum needed me.

I glanced at Amber to see if she was controlling the knife, but she shook her head and looked at the Goddess. What was the point in having a f*****g Goddess in your corner if she couldn't do anything? She walked, well almost glided over to Amber and whispered something in her ear. Amber stared at her for a second in disbelief then grinned. How could Amber be smiling at a time like this? Suddenly the Goddess was gone and Amber ran from the room. I turned back to see the knife pierce the dome.