

## Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 15 - Tips

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I was having trouble getting to sleep. My mind kept going back to that bloody woman. There was something about her that was gnawing at me, and I just couldn't put my finger on it. Brutus had seemed protective of her earlier as well for some reason. Eventually, I managed to drift off, but even in sleep, I couldn't get her out of my head.

I woke early and decided to give up on sleep. I hoped a run might clear my head. I stripped off and headed outside. I took a moment to enjoy the feel of the summer breeze on my bare skin. I could feel Brutus eager to take control, so I relaxed and let him. His paws pounded rhythmically on the ground as we ran. After a while, he came to a stop and stood looking up at the window of a house. It took me a few minutes to realise exactly where we were. This was the back of Bluebell cottage. Why had Brutus come to Amber's house?

I tried to ask him but he ignored me. I tried to take control from him and shift back, but he wouldn't let me. I don't know how long we stood there, but it was light out now. I saw movement in the window. My enhanced eyesight due to being in wolf form meant I could see her perfectly. Brutus's tail was wagging happily as we watched her. Her long chestnut brown hair fell in soft loose waves. Her cream silky pyjama top clinging to her curves as she stretched. Brutus growled at my impure thoughts. What was his problem?

I didn't get a chance to ask him. I realised that Amber was looking right at us. Her eyes were focused on the exact spot we were in. That can't be possible. A human wouldn't be able to see us, their eyesight just isn't good enough. Even a werewolf would struggle a bit at this distance, especially with the trees providing cover unless they were in wolf form, of course. I used the distraction to regain control enough to make Brutus move, but not enough to shift. "Brutus, we need to get home and find out everything we can about Amber James." I reasoned with him. "If she could see us, there's no way she's human."

AMBER.

There was a big black and white wolf that seemed to be watching me. It's eyes were glowing as the sunlight reflected off them, making it much easier to spot. There was something familiar about it. Suddenly, it turned and ran off. I had been warned about the wolves, and he wasn't kidding when he said they

were big. That one had been huge and really fast, too. It was gone from sight in seconds. I jumped in the shower, better get myself ready for another day of sorting the house out.

CHRIS.

I still hadn't heard from Amber, and she had blocked my number. I knew what I had to do now. s\*\*t!!! I was hoping to avoid making that call. I sighed deeply and picked up the phone. There was a message from Kim on the screen 'Hey sexy, what are you up to tonight?' I ignored it. I had been avoiding her since the last time we had f\*\*\*\*d. I took a deep breath and mentally prepared me for the bollocking I was about to get.

I dialled my father's number and he picked up on the third ring. "I've been wondering when you were going to call." I could tell from his tone that he knew already. After an hour of being told what a disappointment I am. He reminded me about the tracking app, which then turned into him telling me what an i\*\*\*\* I am as well. When we hung up I logged in to find out where she was. I can't believe I didn't think of this earlier, maybe he has a point about me being an i\*\*\*\*.

Her location popped up on the screen and I groaned. She's in Lakeside, why the f\*\*k had she gone there. As far as I knew Mary had never told her about it. Had she somehow found out the truth? I locked up the house and was about to jump on my bike, when Kim's white Mercedes pulled up. "Hey sexy, going somewhere?" she smiled at me as she got out "Kim" I knew I sounded frustrated, but I didn't have time for her crap right now. "Look I know where Amber is and I'm going after her." I said. For a split second I could of sworn she looked furious, but almost instantly she was smiling again "Oh, are you sure that's for the best? If Amber chose to leave, then maybe you should respect that and let her that was really going on here. How could she "I can't do that" I stated matter-of-factly. I got on my bike and drove off. I felt bad for Kim, but it's not like I could explain anything to her. She'd think I was crazy.

KIM.

I watched Chris ride away, and my blood was boiling. How f\*\*\*\*\*g dare he leave me to go chasing after her. What was so f\*\*\*\*\*g special about that b\*\*\*h. I had spent years pretending to care about her, acting like her best friend and honestly I didn't even particularly like her. I hadn't disliked her either, I just felt indifferent. Now however I f\*\*\*\*\*g hate her. She had only ever been a means to an end, a way in to take my revenge, Chris had been my way of celebrating

my success. I had no intention of it being more than a one night stand, but after being with him something changed. I wanted him to be mine. It looked like I would just have to put in a little more effort. If I have to get rid of her for good to have him, then so be it.