

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 21 -

BECKY.

I was so happy when I got the text from Amber. I phoned her and we spent the rest of the evening chatting. I didn't mention the whole werewolf thing yet, I wanted her to get to know me first so she would feel safe with me. She told me about her ex and her so-called friend. I can't believe that prick had the balls to show up here. Talking to her was so easy. I wasn't sure why, given that I still barely knew her, but I completely trusted her. I arranged to go to Bluebell cottage and get to know each other properly tomorrow. I hung up, and somehow, I just knew that we were going to be great friends.

CHRIS.

Clearly, she wasn't going to talk to me tonight. I couldn't sleep on my bike and I wasn't going to leave town. I put a note through the door telling her I wouldn't leave town until we had at least talked. I jumped on my bike and headed up to the Alpha house to get a room for the night. I didn't like that she'd let that delivery guy in earlier, and he'd been in there a lot longer than it would have taken to drop food off. I would have to find out who he is exactly .

ADAM.

I had jumped at the chance to take food up to Amber. I didn't expect the guy on her doorstep to be a werewolf, though. I thought she didn't know about any of it. I hadn't gotten the mindlink about her being unaware and not freaking her out, I was out of range at the time, but my parents had filled me in when I got home. I kept thinking about the book that I had seen lying on Amber's coffee table. At the time I liked that she enjoyed reading, I did too. Thinking back now, though, I couldn't help chuckling to myself, she was reading a book about wolves, it was funny if you think about it. I had given her my number, hoping she'd call, but she hadn't yet. I found myself wishing I'd got her number, too. I wanted the chance to get to know her better, try and figure out what it is that I'm feeling. At first, I'd actually thought that there was a chance she was my mate. When she had shaken my hand, I could have sworn that I'd felt sparks, but they were weak and didn't last very long. My wolf Rusty hadn't reacted to her the way he should to a mate either. He would have known straight away, so she definitely isn't my mate. I still found her fascinating, though, and beautiful.

AMBER.

Chris had left me a note. I guess ignoring him wasn't going to work. He's not leaving town until we've talked. At least he was gone from my doorstep for the night so I could relax. Although I couldn't help wondering where he had gone. I sighed deeply. If talking to him was the only way to get him out of my life once and for all, then so be it. I would see him tomorrow and get it over with.

It had been really nice chatting with Becky earlier. Im so glad i texted her. She has such a great sense of humour. We just seemed to click. There was no awkwardness whatsoever. I wondered if i could ask her about the things I heard those girls ralking about in the restaurant. When she comes over tomorrow, i will see if i can find a way to bring it up. i figured if i could ask anyone, it would be her, It felt like I'd known her forever.

I was ready for sleep, so I decided to worry about Chris and whatever was going on in this town tomorrow. I picked up the envelope Adam had returned to me, and that could wait until morning too. Whatever was in there couldn't be any weirder than the contents of the box, i thought. I couldn't figure out why these things were so important to Mary. My birth certificate sure and maybe the necklace had sentimental value, but what could be so important about the bottle of liquid and a werewolf themed storybook? Also, why would she only want me to have them if i came to Lakeside? It made no sense to me. Maybe i should sleep on it. I settled down in bed, and I quickly drifted off thinking about the silver wolf from the book.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I had contacted a witch that I knew. My father had employed her mother in the past. I had told her about Amber and all about the contents of the box that I had found at her house earlier. She had agreed to come and see what she could find out. Tanya would arrive in the morning. Until then, there was nothing else i could do about it. I poured myself a big glass of whisky and relaxed. I was thinking about calling up one of the she-wolves in town I had been feeling pent up, and looking through Amber's lingerie earlier hadn't helped that. I hoped she doesn't turn out to be a witch, here under false pretences. She really is beautiful. I wouldn't mind working out my frustration with her. Brutus growled again, and I chuckled. The door to my office knocked, and my Beta walked in. Dean was my younger brother as well as my Beta. We didn't get on that well. We had very different ideas about most things, but he was the only Beta blooded werewolf in the pack. Well, apart from me and our father, of course.

“Chris Baxter from the Moon River pack is here asking for a room. He says you would be expecting him.” He tells me. “What room do you want me to put him in?” I smirk at him “preferably the f*****g dungeon.” I said amusing myself “just stick him in any room, preferably one that’s not near mine.” I told him. He nodded and went to see to it. I didn’t particularly want that prick in my house, or my pack. I hated the Baxters.

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 22 -

AMBER.

I dreamt I was at the Lake again, only this time it was night, I was alone and wasn’t a little girl. The full moon reflected on the waters surface. I felt something stir inside me. I walked to the waters edge and looked in, but instead of my reflection, I saw a wolf looking back at me. Her silver fur glowing in the moonlight. I stripped off and went for a swim. The cool water felt amazing on my bare skin. I heard a growl and looked at the bank to see the big black and white wolf watching me. I realised I had dreamt of this wolf before, the night before I had arrived at Lakeside. This was also the same wolf that had been appearing outside my house every morning. He lay down in the grass and bowed his head. Another wolf walked out of the trees. This one was smaller but still bigger than a normal wolf. It was reddish in colour with stunning green eyes. He lay down next to the first one and bowed his head, too. One more wolf joined them. This one was the biggest of the three. He was a sort of dirty blonde colour with eyes so dark that they were almost black. He didn’t bow his head, though. He just sat staring at me. There was something eerily familiar about the way he looked at me. I let myself slip underwater, and when I came back up, they were gone.

I woke the next morning feeling a little strange. What a weird dream that was. I figured it’s my own fault for thinking about the silver wolf book as I fell asleep. Especially as there had been wolves howling in the woods again. I shook it off and got up. I went to the window just to check, but the wolf wasn’t there this morning. I showered and dressed. I decided to have some breakfast before having to deal with Chris. I also wanted to get the photos hung up, I’d bought the frames yesterday. At least this evening should be fun, Becky was coming over. I decided to pop out and grab some wine and snacks, make a proper girls’ night in out of it. I would need some fun after my talk with Chris.

AMBER.

I dreamt I was at the Lake again, only this time it was night, I was alone and wasn't a little girl. The full moon reflected on the waters surface. I felt something stir inside me. I walked to the waters edge and looked in, but instead of my reflection, I saw a wolf looking back at me. Her silver fur glowing in the moonlight. I stripped off and went for a swim. The cool water felt amazing on my bare skin. I heard a growl and looked at the bank to see the big black and white wolf watching me. I realised I had dreamt of this wolf before, the night before I had arrived at Lakeside. This was also the same wolf that had been appearing outside my house every morning. He lay down in the grass and bowed his head. Another wolf walked out of the trees. This one was smaller but still bigger than a normal wolf. It was reddish in colour with stunning green eyes. He lay down next to the first one and bowed his head, too. One more wolf joined them. This one was the biggest of the three. He was a sort of dirty blonde colour with eyes so dark that they were almost black. He didn't bow his head, though. He just sat staring at me. There was something eerily familiar about the way he looked at me. I let myself slip underwater, and when I came back up, they were gone.

I wandered down main street, heading for the grocery store. I noticed that the street had been decorated with flowers and fairy lights. A big banner read 'Moon Goddess' I figured that whatever this is, it was probably the event that the girls were so excited about. I remembered again some of the strange things they'd said and tried again to figure out what they had meant, but I couldn't. I shrugged it off and headed into the store. I sent Becky a text and got on with my shopping.

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BECKY.

I was looking forward to this evening. I hoped we got on as much as I thought we would. My phone buzzed, and I was happy to see that it was a message from Amber. 'I hope we are still on for later. I'm grabbing some wine and snacks for us. I hope that's OK. Is there anything you particularly like or don't like?' it read. I grinned she was clearly looking forward to it, too. 'Yup, definitely still on. That sounds good, anything but red wine for me, and I will

eat pretty much anything.’ I sent back. Today was going to drag. I just knew it. I wondered if I would be able to draw the conversation over to werewolves somehow. Life would definitely be easier if she knew.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I hadn’t gone for my usual run this morning. Brutus had tried to get me to, but I didn’t want to leave that dickhead Baxter alone in my house. I didn’t trust him in the slightest. I had taken pictures of the stuff in the box at Amber’s and was printing them off, when a pair of hands suddenly wrapped around my waist. I looked down at the long purple nails and instantly knew who it was. “Tanya, thanks for coming.” I said turning around to face her. She smiled sexily at me “Anytime” she said. We had f****d a few times, it had never been more than casual s*x for either of us. She walked over to my desk and i grabbed her arse. “Fun first, then business” I said, lifting her up onto the edge of the desk. I slipped my hand under her long black skirt and pushed her knickers to one side to gain entry. She moaned as I pushed my finger inside her, i was pleased to find that she was already wet for me. She undid my jeans and wrapped her hand around my d**k. I felt her orgasm rip through her a few minutes later and when she was done. I spread her legs more, thrusting my d**k deep inside her now dripping p***y. I f****d her hard and fast, i needed a release. I closed my eyes and Amber popped into my thoughts. Suddenly I was cumming harder than I ever had before. HOLY s**t! I panted trying to catch my breath. Tanya had enjoyed her own orgasm loudly right before mine. We pulled apart, feeling much more relaxed now and went to clean up before we got down to the reason for her visit.

I laid out the pictures on my desk, and Tanya slowly looked over them. “You’re right. That’s definitely magic. It looks like some sort of cloaking or concealing potion going by the colour of it.” She told me. The necklace looks interesting. I’ve seen that rock before. I will look into it and get back to you. As for the birth certificate there’s not really anything I can tell you about that. However, if I can get close to this woman, I will see what I can find out for you. Leave it with me. I will be back later.” She said, blowing me a kiss, then she was gone, in a puff of purple smoke.

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 23 -

TANYA.

I headed over to where Jason had told me this woman lived. He said her name was Amber and she was new to town. Surely it couldn't be the same Amber that Kim had known could it. That would be a bit of a coincidence, I thought. Arriving at Bluebell cottage, I knocked on the door, but there was no answer. No problem, I thought and just let myself in using magic. I took hair from the brush in the bedroom and dropped it into the small vial of liquid I had pulled out of my bag. I swished it around chanting "whatever species you may be, reveal yourself now to me" the liquid turned bright purple and bubbled for a moment before settling into a white colour with a luminescent quality. So she's a werewolf. How could Jason not know that? I thought about the photo of the blue liquid that he had shown me. She must be under a spell to suppress the wolf inside her. That bottle may well contain the potion to reverse it. Jason had said she'd acted like she didn't know anything about our world, but then why would she have that potion if she didn't? Hmmmm I think I need to meet this Amber for myself.

CHRIS.

Well, breakfast was a bit awkward this morning. Me and Jason have never gotten on. His father's rise to the Alpha position was shady. Besides he's a beta by blood, so he's inferior to me in size, strength, speed, and everything really. What with me being an Alpha blooded wolf. It wouldn't have been so bad, I could still have maybe accepted him as an Alpha, after all he inherited it from his father, but he acts so f*****g high and mighty. He has never tried to try and earn the respect of the other Alphas, instead he just acts entitled. One day soon, I will take over from my dad as Alpha of Moon River. I might have to put him in his place then.

After we were done silently eating, he went off to his office, and I went and grabbed my things from the room I had slept in. I was about to knock the door to his office, I figured I should try and keep the peace while I'm here. I was going to tell him that I might be back tonight, depending on how things go with Amber today. I didn't knock, though, as I could hear the obvious sounds of people screwing inside. Well, I wonder how the council would feel about Mr. High and Mighty Alpha Jason Stone getting down and dirty with a witch. I could smell her from here. The supernatural court had banned cross species relationships unless there was a true mate bond involved, and even then, you had to let them know in writing, and they would check.

TANYA.

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They had done this forty something years ago due to there being a big custody battle over a half breed. There had been a she wolf who had fallen pregnant after a relationship with a warlock. He had been abusive, and she had left. The coven had gone to the supernatural court demanding custody of the baby, and the wolves had refused, saying the baby should be raised by its mother. Due to the abuse, they ruled in favour of the wolves. The coven had then tried to start a war with the she wolfs pack, but they lost. There were casualties on both sides, and the warlock was arrested for disobeying an official ruling. The court had issued their ban to avoid it happening again. The only exception was humans as they couldn't fall pregnant by a supernatural being unless they have been joined fully by the mate bond, well other than the gods and goddesses they can get them pregnant, no idea why this is.

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Grinning, I headed off to Amber's house to try again. She was driving away as I got there so I followed her on my bike. We pulled into the car park and parked up. "Amber" I called out to her "please can we just talk?" she turned to me. She looked so beautiful, her emerald blouse bringing out the specks of green in her hazel eyes. Her long hair blew gently in the soft breeze. "OK" she told me "We can talk, but after that, you need to respect my wishes and leave me alone." I nodded. I would agree to whatever she wanted. Once I got her alone, I would win her over, romance her." I would get her back. My dad would kill me if I didn't, well maybe not kill me, but he definitely would hurt me." Amber told me that I could call over later, and we would talk. I thanked her and left before she could change her mind. I decided to head to the woods. I had some time to kill, and both me and my wolf Roman could do with a good run. We hadn't got as many as I would have liked over the past two years while I've been living in the city playing human. Now, it may have all been for nothing if I couldn't win her over. Although hopefully now she would come to Moon River, and I wouldn't have to hide my true nature. Dad's plan had always been to bring her there eventually anyway. When he sent me to seduce her, I hadn't expected to like her, but over the years with her, I think I've actually kind of fallen for her.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

SHE'S A WEREWOLF?? I shouted down the phone. How is that possible? Tanya had called to update me on what she'd found. She explained that she was pretty sure that Amber must be under a spell to keep her wolf hidden. She told me that she didn't know for sure and she didn't know whether Amber was aware of it. I asked how we could find out, and she said she would need to meet Amber to get more answers. I assured her that I would arrange it and hung up. It's so frustrating I have an answer but that just gave me more f*****g questions.

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 24 -

ALPHA JASON STONE.

It's times like this that I wish that I had a Luna. Organising the Moon Goddess ceremony would be part of her duties. Unfortunately, I hadn't found my true mate yet, and I didn't want a chosen mate. A true mate makes an Alpha stronger. Having his Goddess chosen Luna by his side is how an Alpha is meant to rule. He's not meant to do it alone. My father didn't have a Luna either. My mother died when I was very young, and he'd had relationships

since, but nothing serious as far as I know. I needed to talk with Ellie about the food for the ceremony and see what her and Peter have planned. I also need to figure out what I'm going to do about Amber. Until I know what's going on there, I need to act as though everything is normal. This means assuming that she's unaware of her true nature and of werewolves in general. So, how am I going to explain the Moon Goddess ceremony to her?

It starts with a pack ceremony officially joining the werewolves who have come of age this year to the pack. They would now be able to mindlink with every pack member. Up until the ceremony, they were only pack members through their parents, not through choice, so they could receive my mindlinks as pack Alpha but not communicate with other pack members. That full pack bond only happens once the werewolf is old enough to shift and can pledge themselves to both the pack and to me as their Alpha. It is a special thing for a werewolf to become fully joined to their pack. After that we have a big party, drinking, dancing, food etc. That part would be easy to explain, at least. However, at midnight, everyone of age in the pack shifts, and we go for a run under the full moon. This may be a lot harder to explain to Amber. It would be much easier to get her out of town for the day, but how the f**k am I meant to do that?

ELLIE.

The restaurant is so busy today, and doesn't show signs of slowing down for a while. It's always like this at this time of year. Everyone is excited and getting ready for the ceremony. It's quite a formal affair so we get a lot of families coming in for lunch while buying gowns and suits etc, they like to make a day of it. Becky hadn't wanted a new gown this year, she said last years still fit so why buy a new one. I had ordered one for her anyway though. I was looking forward to surprising her with it.

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that she's unaware of her true nature and of werewolves in general. So, how am I going to explain the Moon Goddess ceremony to her?

The Alpha wanted me to go to his office and discuss the food for the ceremony. s**t that was all I needed right now. He is not the most patient man, and won't wait for the restaurant to get quieter. I was trying to figure out a way to manage the situation. Peter suggested I call Amber after all she had said that she would be happy to help anytime. I kissed him, Goddess I loved that man. He was always able to stay calm. I got her number of Becky and made the call. She was already on main street and agreed to come right away. She really was a wonderful young lady. Peter said that he could manage until she arrived, so I headed off up to the Alpha house.

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AMBER.

I was very happy to get Ellie's call. I had really enjoyed helping out the other night. If I was honest I had always enjoyed my job as a waitress and I missed it. I put my shopping into my car and made my way to the restaurant. I found myself wondering if Adam was working today. Actually I was hoping that he was. I entered the restaurant and was taken aback by how full it was. I know Ellie had said they were busy but I hadn't expected this. I headed to the kitchen to wash my hands, grab an apron and let Peter know that I had arrived. He was hard at work, cooking up a storm. "Amber, I'm so happy to see you, thanks so much for this." He said, not stopping for a moment. "Happy to be here, honestly. Now where are these plates going?" I said, getting straight to work.

A few hours later and things were finally slowing down in the restaurant. Adam was here, but I hadn't had the chance to talk to him. I dropped off the meals I was carrying to a family with a teenage daughter. I recognised her as one of the group of girls from the other day. I took the opportunity to glance in Adams direction for the millionth time. I noticed a woman watching me and went over

to see if she needed something. There was something different about her, I wasn't sure what it was, she just gave me a strange feeling. "Hi there, can I get you anything?" I asked cheerily. "Sure I will take a coffee and a slice of cake please." She said. She seemed to be studying my every movement. "coming right up" I told her and went to get them. Adam was at the coffee machine so I asked him who she was, but he said that he'd never seen her before. "Thanks for helping us out today, I'm not sure that we'd have managed without you." He said and my stomach flipped a little. He smelt so good I wanted to get closer to him but stopped myself. I told him about missing my job and then took the woman her order. She thanked me and picked up the coffee. Her long purple nails standing out against the white cup. She held out her hand "Hi, I'm Tanya." She offered. I shook her hand and for a moment I could of sworn her eyes flashef a deep purple colour. "Amber." I told her and withdrew my hand. She smiled although it seem completely genuine and I left her to enjoy her cake in peace.

TANYA.

I know Jason said he'd arrange a meeting between me and Amber, but when she just happened to be working in the restaurant I just couldn't resist meeting her. I managed to get her attention when she was eyeing up the waiter, not that I blamed her, he is worth eyeing up. I introduced myself and offered my hand. If I could touch her, then I could work a little magic. When she shook my hand, I scanned her for any traces of magic and found plenty. I now had a lot more information for Jason. Damn this cake was good. The chef could work some magic in the kitchen, I chuckled at my own joke.

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 25 -

TANYA.

I was excited to tell Jason what I'd found. "She's definitely under a spell" I told him. "It's some of the strongest magic that I've seen in a while. I'm fairly sure she doesn't know about it as there is more than one spell active inside her. I felt at least three." He seemed pleased at my words and thanked me. I asked if he would still go ahead and arrange a proper meeting, as I would like to look a little deeper. He agreed and I told him to call me when he had. In the meantime, I needed to go and speak to my sister.

CHRIS.

I was nervous about my talk with Amber. I had called to update dad, and he made it clear that I was to succeed. The way he said it made it sound as though my position as future Alpha was under threat. I had been waiting near her house for a while now but stayed out of sight in the trees. She pulled up, and I was about to approach when Jason walked up behind her. I wonder what he wants. I move a little closer to try and hear what they're saying, but I can only make out bits. Wait, did he just invite her to dinner? Is that prick making a move on her?

AMBER.

I shut the front door and just stood motionless for a moment. Jason Stone had just shown up here and asked me to dinner at his house. Tonight. I had told him that I had plans tonight. I had no intention of ditching Becky, so he suggested tomorrow, and I accepted. He had told me that he had something important to discuss with me. I wonder what that could be. He is the mayor after all, so it could be anything. I glanced at my watch. Chris would be here soon, and then I could finally close the book on that chapter of my life. He knocked at that moment, and I let him in. We sat down, me on the sofa him in a chair. I appreciated that he hadn't tried to sit next to me.

CHRIS.

I wasn't really sure what to say. I had been rehearsing big speech all day. It put most of the blame on Kim while still apologising and had carefully laid out sentences to remind her of the good times rather than the bad. However, I sat here now looking into her eyes. All the carefully thought-out words vanished, and my mind went blank. I just started rambling about how much I need her and love her. How Kim was the biggest mistake of my life and how I would regret it forever. I carried on, the words just falling out of my mouth. At some point, I moved to join her on the sofa, and she didn't stop me. I could see on her face that she was softening to me. I reached out for her hand, and she let me. Maybe this would work out, I thought. I reached across and gently brushed her hair behind her ear. She had always loved it when I did that. I decided to chance my luck. I moved in slowly for a kiss. She seemed hesitant at first, but soon, our lips were crashing together hungrily. I hadn't realised how much I'd missed her kisses.

AMBER

What was I doing. I had been determined that I would be done with Chris, and yet here I was with his tongue probing my mouth. He had always been a really

good kisser. I felt myself melting into his arms. How had this happened? My body was ready to give in to him. I had missed his touch. He slowly kissed down my neck, and his hand wandered to my breast. I could see his erection, bulging in his trousers, just begging to be released. I couldn't deny that my body wanted him badly. I could feel myself getting wet. He ran his finger over my skin, and I shivered. Before I had time to think about what I was doing we were on the floor completely naked f*****g passionately. It was raw and animalistic. I looked into his eyes and gasped. His normally rich, chocolate brown eyes were almost black. I had seen those eyes somewhere before, but where? I didn't have time to dwell on it as an orgasm rippled through my body. I felt his c**k pulsing inside me as he unloaded. I could of sworn i heard him growl at one point. We had always had a good s*x life but this was on another level.

Afterwards he jumped in the shower and I was making us a sandwich when his phone dinged. I picked it up and the message on the screen made me feel sick. 'Hey sexy, when are you coming back? I'm missing you and can't wait to feel you inside me again.' So he was still seeing Kim. How stupid could I be? He came downstairs and I handed his phone and told him to get out. He looked confused until he looked at his phone, then his look changed to one of annoyance. "For f**k sake!" he almost shouted. "Why can't she just leave me alone? Amber honestly nothing is going on between us. What did happen was a mistake, but she keeps texting me. I don't reply to her though. She's just not getting the message." He pleaded with me. I wasn't sure if I believed him so I told him I needed some space to think about it. He agreed to leave the house but not Lakeside. He said today proved that there was still something between us and that he would fight for me. I went up to take a shower. Becky would be here soon for our girls night.