

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 3

CHRIS.

Amber didn't come home last night, which at least meant I had time to change the bedding and get rid of anything that might hint at what happened with Kim. Things must be going pretty badly at the hospital for her to have stayed there two nights in a row. I tried calling and texting her a few times but hadn't heard back. Maybe her phone died, and that would explain why it had been going straight to voicemail without ringing. Kim had already texted this morning to say how much she had enjoyed herself and would be more than happy for a repeat performance any time. I hope she's not going to get weird and clingy. As far as I'm concerned, it was a one-off, a mistake. A mistake that I had a lot of fun making, but still a mistake all the same. I thought she would feel the same way, but apparently not. I deleted Kim's text and tried calling Amber again. Still no answer, but it rang this time, at least. I guess she borrowed a charger.

I was starting to worry after a few more calls went unanswered. It wasn't like Amber to not answer when I called. I had installed a phone finder app on her phone a while ago, just in case. I checked it and realised that she was at Mary's house. That didn't make sense. Our house is closer to the hospital than Mary's, why would she be there? Unless this meant Mary had woken up, and Amber was at her house to pick her up some things. Yes, I reasoned, that must be it. I headed for Mary's house on my motorbike. I just wanted to get to Amber and put my mistake with Kim behind me. I was about to knock on the front door. When it swung open. Amber was shocked to see me. She looked tired, but still beautiful. I smiled, but she didn't return it. Wait, shouldn't she look happy if Mary had woken up?

AMBER.

I opened the front door and was taken aback to discover Chris on the doorstep, reaching for the knocker. He smiled when he saw me. "Babe!" he exclaimed "I've been worried about you. You haven't been answering your phone." I closed the door and shoved past him. "I don't have time for this right now" I said coldly "I've got to go to the funeral directors". Chris grabbed my arm, not tightly enough to hurt me, just enough to stop me leaving. "Funeral directors! Does that mean that Mary" I didn't let him finish "Yes, I'm surprised that Kim didn't tell you yesterday" I spat sarcastically, cutting him off midsentence. I pulled my arm out of his grasp and walked away from him. I

got into my car and opened the window “after all, you were together when I left a message, telling her about Mary.” He stood there with his mouth open, the colour drained from his face as I finished with “then again, I guess the two of you weren’t exactly talking, were you” With that I drove away leaving him stood there. I thought it might make me feel a bit better, but it didn’t.

The rest of the morning passed by in a blur. At the local funeral directors, I discovered that Mary had already put a plan in place for her death and that it was paid for in full. I only needed to make a few simple decisions, such as flowers and hymns. Afterwards, I grabbed a light lunch and began making my way to the lawyers office.

CHRIS.

s**t!! I’m pretty sure she knows. Why else would she have said that? How the f**k could she possibly know? I jumped back on my bike and headed home. Amber would come home sooner or later, and I would be there waiting for her when she does. I would get down on my knees and beg her for forgiveness if that’s what it took.

s**t! s**t! s**t!! Why did I give in to Kim’s advances? How could I have been so f*****g stupid? I have risked everything. Screwed up a relationship I had spent two years building. And for what? A few hours of carnal pleasure with a slightly above average lay. How would she ever be able to fully trust me again? I needed her to trust me, to need me. No I had to think positive. I had convinced her to fall in love with me once, and I could do it again. I have to. Maybe I can convince her that she’s wrong. Tell her whatever she’s heard is just someone trying to cause trouble, because they are jealous of what we have. I will lay it on thick. Girls love that sappy crap.

KIM.

My phone pinged with a text notification. I smirked when I saw it was from Chris. I opened it hoping he was after another session. He wasn’t “I think Amber knows. I don’t know how much or how she found out. Did you tell anyone? Maybe you should just stay away from us both for a while. So I can try to fix this.” At first I was disappointed that he wasn’t after my body, then angry that he was accusing me of spreading it around. Then a smile spread across my face as I realised this could work in my favour.

I was glad Amber knew already. It saved me having to try and lead her to the truth. No way was I planning to stay away though. If Chris thought I would just

disappear he was sadly mistaken. I had had a taste of him, and I wasn't done yet. I wanted more. So I replied "What? How is that possible? Of course I haven't said anything. How could you think that of me? It will look worse if I just stay away. I think we need to face this together". I sat down next to my sister and took the glass she was offering me. "What have you been up to?" she asked raising her eyebrow. I giggled, and then told her all about it, in great detail.