

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 31 - Tips

AMBER.

Walking home, my head was swimming with everything Becky had told me. Being a werewolf sounded wonderful and terrifying at the same time. I had thought about how in love my parents had looked in the photos. They were more than just in love. They were mates, I now realised. I approached my house to find Chris sitting on the doorstep, waiting for me. "Amber, can we talk about yesterday." I let him in and told him that I believed him about Kim. I don't know why, but I was sure that he was telling the truth. "Thank you, babe, now we can start making things right." He moved in to k i ss me, but I stopped him. "Chris, just because I believe that you're not shagging her anymore doesn't change the fact that you did. I just found out a lot of things today and I'm just trying to understand it all, and honestly I don't have the capacity to think about us right now. I need some time." I told him. Besides even though I believed him about Kim, he was still hiding things from me. After all Mary had put in her letter that he is a werewolf. Looking at him I thought that explained his good looks. I wonder if it's why he's so good in bed? I would ask Becky tomorrow. He told me that he understood and that he would leave town for a few days. He asked me if I would at least unblock his number. I agreed as long as he promised not to call constantly. He gave me his word and I walked him to the door. He h u gged me and I inhaled his scent, I had always loved the way he smelt of coconut and melon. Chris left and as the sound of his bike faded into the distance i found myself wondering, could Chris be my mate? If not why was a werewolf playing human for the last two and a half years?

I had met Chris completely by chance, hadn't I? I had first met him in the coffee shop where I hadn't been paying attention to what I was doing and walked straight into him, spilling his coffee all over him. He had been lovely about it, even made a joke about hating that shirt anyway. After that I kept running into him, although not literally this time, at the coffee shop, supermarket even the lib r ary. Eventually he asked me out on a date, he said that the universe clearly had plans for us. We had been together pretty much since then. Although from what Becky had told me with my wolf dormant he shouldn't be able to tell if I was his mate. So that can't be it.

I wanted to take a shower before dinner with Jason tonight. I found myself feeling quite nervous, more so since finding out he was actually the Alpha of a

werewolf pack. I couldn't help wondering why he would want to have dinner with me, and was this a date? As I got up from the sofa my foot hit the box, which was still under the table. I should probably put that somewhere safer. I took it upstairs with me and put it in my closet.

DAVID STONE.

She didn't smell right, but Jason had already told me that the witch had discovered that Amber was under the effects of magic. Still I knew who she was. She has her mother's eyes. I felt a pang of sadness thinking about her parents. We had been so close once. I hadn't wanted things to go the way they did. We hadn't been getting on at the end. I decided to skip dinner. I would go and look around Bluebell cottage while she was busy with Jason. I hadn't been there since Mary left, hadn't been able to bring myself to see her house empty of life. I was deeply in love with Mary and thought she felt the same way, but I was wrong.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

Amber would be here soon. I put on a fitted black shirt and black trousers. I wanted to look good. Dad had told me who he thinks she is. After bumping into her earlier he says he's fairly sure that he's right. I couldn't believe it when he told me, but if he's right then I will make her mine. With her as my Luna no one will doubt my position as Alpha ever again. Not even the fucking Baxters. I stopped, is that why Chris is sniffing around her? I thought, could they know about her somehow? I will mention it to Dad later.

I feel nails tracing gently down my spine and growl approvingly. Tanya giggled at my reaction. I would make her pay for that later I thought, but for now we needed to concentrate on the matter at hand. I updated her on the situation, not all the details. I left out what we think Amber is, but told her that we are pretty sure that she's of a strong bloodline and that Dad wants me to consider making her my Luna. I asked for her help. "Well, Alpha Stone, I didn't think that you'd need help getting a female into bed." She giggled again, teasing me. "I don't, but I'm not trying to fuck her. I'm trying to bond with her." fucking her would be a bonus I thought with a smirk. Brutus growled inside my head again. "Shut up you! I would have thought that you'd be pleased. I plan to make her our Luna. She's not just some she b***h that I plan to use." He growled again and huffed. Let him sulk I was too busy to deal with a stroppy wolf right now.

ADAM.

I knocked on the door of Bluebell cottage and when she opened it I just stood there gawping like an i***t. Amber looked gorgeous in a b l o o d red satin blouse and black skirt. “Hi” she said, sounding surprised to see me. “Hiya, my mum sent me.” I finally spoke. I cleared my throat and focused. “My mum sent me to ask if you would be interested in working tomorrow morning? The breakfast shift.” She said that she’d love to. I smiled and told her that I would see her tomorrow then and started to walk away. “Adam” she called and I turned back to her. “I’m supposed to be going to Jason Stones house for dinner tonight, but I’ve just realised that I have no idea where he lives.” She said and I felt my happiness disappear. She was going to dinner with him. I forced a small smile on my face, I didn’t want her to know how disappointed I was. “I will walk you there. Can’t gave you getting lost now can we.” She gratefully accepted and we began walking.

We made small talk as we walked It didn’t rake to long before we arrived at the Alpha house. Amber lived in the area where the wolves who had b l o o d that ranked higher than warrior lived. They were the closest to the Alpha house. The omegas like me lived furthest away. We stopped when we neared the h u g e house. Who am I kidding it was a mansion not a house. I was only young when our beloved Alpha family was k i l l e d, but I was old enough to remember how different things were then. They didn’t live in this mansion, they lived in one of the houses with the rest of the ranked wolves. This house was open to everyone and used for hosting h u g e balls and ceremonies. Plus the offices were here so the Alpha and Luna could keep their home life separate from business. Everyone had loved them. My parents had told me that they were the ones who insisted on omegas being able to open up their own businesses rather than just working for the pack. Amber touched my arm bringing me out of my thoughts with a start. “Adam, is everything OK?” she asked. “Yes, sorry I was miles away.” I replied. “Well here we are. Have a good night.” I told her. She smiled and thanked me. I watched her walk up the path before turning and walking away.

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 32 - Tips

AMBER.

I knocked on the heavy wooden door, and while waiting for it to be opened, I glanced back at Adam. I watched him walking away and felt an odd sensation in the pit of my stomach. I had no time to dwell on it as the door swung open. A much older man greeted me and invited me inside. He closed the door behind me and led me to a room. I entered to see Jason sat at a polished

wooden table. He stood to greet me and pulled out a chair for me to sit. "You look beautiful." He complimented me. "Thank you. You look very nice too." I responded. He asked the expected questions, how I was settling in, ect, and after a little while, he suddenly seemed to become more serious.

"Amber, I have to be completely honest with you. I have an ulterior motive for the invitation this evening. I want to tell you everything. For some reason, I don't want to hide anything. I am hoping that you are able to accept this." He looked nervous as he spoke. I reached out and touched his hand, smiling reassuringly. What could he possibly want to tell me? "It's just that Lakeside is more than just a town. I am not The Mayor." He was trying to find the right words. I interrupted him "I know. It is a pack, and you are it's Alpha." I told him.

He stopped, for second I could of sworn he looked angry, but only for a second. "May I ask who it was that told you?" He asked, keeping his voice steady. "It was Mary, my guardian. I received a letter she had written a little while before she passed. She explained about the true nature of Lakeside." I explained. I would not mention Becky. I didn't want to risk getting her into any trouble. He relaxed "So you know about us, and yet you stayed?" He sounded a little surprised. "Why wouldn't I? You had already personally assured me that I was in no danger from the wolves here. Besides, I had already fallen in love by the time I read Mary's letter." I answered. He raised an eyebrow, looking amused "In love?" He questioned. "In love with Lakeside. It's so wonderful here." I blushed as I answered. He nodded. "I agree." He smiled.

After we had eaten, he led me to another room and asked me to join him on the big, comfortable sofa. He told me all about the upcoming Moon Goddess ceremony, which was the following night. He said that he didn't want me caught off guard by any of it. He also told me that I would be welcome to join in. I thanked him and told him that I would consider it.

The door opened, and the older man entered. "I'm sorry, Alpha, there is someone here to see you." He said. Jason said to show them in. I was surprised when the woman from the restaurant walked in. She greeted Jason and then turned to me. "Hi, I'm glad to run into you again. The other day, something happened when I touched your hand, and I wanted to look further into that." She sat down next to me, and I smelt something that was almost medical. Mary's words popped into my head. She's a witch! I thought to myself. She held out her hand, smiling. I nervously slipped my hand into

hers. She held it tight and whispered something that I couldn't understand. Her eyes lit up the most wonderful shade of purple. So I hadn't imagined that before. After a few moments, she let go and nodded knowingly. "I thought so" she stated.

I asked her what she had found. "You are under the influence of some powerful magic." She told me. I acted surprised. Mary had said to keep it to myself and I couldn't help but remember that she had named David Stone as someone not to trust and even though Jason wasn't David and had been nothing but kind to me. He was David's son all the same. I didn't feel comfortable saying anything much with him sat the other side of me. "I can help to lift the spells if you would like." She continued. I told her I needed time to think about it. I wanted her to believe that this was new information to me. She told me her name was Tanya, and she gave me a card with her number on. "For if you decorated, you want my help." She said before asking to speak with Jason alone. I told them I was ready to leave, making out that I was exhausted and saying about needing to be up early as I was helping out at the restaurant in the morning. Once I finished making my excuses, I left. Jason saw me out. He thanked me for coming and told me how much he'd enjoyed my company. He planted a k i s s on my hand as he said goodbye.

Walking home, I decided that I was ready. Now that even Jason knew that I knew about Lakeside and knew that I was under a spell. I figured it was time that I take Mary's potion. Time I reclaim my true self. Besides, I wanted to stay here and make a life for myself. Surely, that would be easier if I had the wolf that's apparently inside me somewhere.

When I got home, I went straight upstairs and pulled out the box. I sat on the bed and removed the wax seal. Pulling out the stopper, I sniffed the liquid inside. It smelt of nothing at all. Here goes nothing, I thought as I drained the bottle. I didn't feel any different. Maybe it takes time to kick in. I got changed and curled up in bed. Before going to sleep, I texted Becky. I told her about the witch and how I'd drank the potion. She replied, asking how I felt, and I told her I felt the same and that I was going to get a good night's sleep. After promising to update her in the morning, I settled down for the night.

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 33 - Tips

AMBER.

In my dream, I found myself back at the lake. The full moon bathing the entire clearing in its pale light. I was completely naked, and the gentle breeze caressed my bare skin. I slowly walked to the water's edge, the grass soft under my feet. Kneeling, I looked into its reflective surface, which was smooth like a mirror, and I saw it again. The face of a wolf looking back at me instead of my own face. This time, I paid more attention to it. After all, I knew things now that I hadn't known the last time I'd come here in a dream. Had my subconscious been trying to tell me then that I was a werewolf? I wondered. Or was it more than that. Was it something deeper. I gazed at the image of the wolf in the water and took in every detail. She was truly beautiful. Her fur was a metallic silver colour. It moved in the breeze like shimmering threads, glistening as they caught the light. There was something else. She was almost glowing softly in the moonlight. Her eyes were the most dazzling silver I had ever seen. I was mesmerised by her beauty. I wanted to reach out and touch her, but I was afraid that she would disappear if I disturbed the water's surface. She seemed to smile at me, and I felt an overwhelming sense of calm. I could have happily stayed there forever, just watching her.

I was disturbed by a sound that came from behind me. I turned quickly to find the black and white wolf there again. I wasn't afraid. I was curious. I walked up to him and reached up. I ran my hands through his thick fur. It was soft and warm. It felt luxurious. He allowed me to touch him, staying perfectly still until I was done. I stopped standing right in front of him, looking into his deep blue eyes, like navy pools of darkness. He began to back up, and suddenly, there wasn't a wolf standing in front of me anymore. It was Jason instead. He was naked, and I found my eyes travelling his toned, tanned body. I felt no embarrassment as he eyed my own nakedness hungrily. It was clear that he liked what he saw. I could feel the wetness starting between my legs as we stood visually, taking each other in. I wanted to feel him touching me. Wanted to know how it felt to kiss him.

I approached him confidently and lightly ran my fingers over his hard, torso. He looked like he'd been sculpted from marble. He lifted my face gently so that our eyes met before kissing me deeply. His erection was now pressed against me as our hands explored each other while we kissed. We pulled apart, and he turned me around. Planting warm, hungry kisses along my neck as one hand claimed my breast and the other moved down between my legs. I parted them a little to allow him access. As his fingers moved expertly, I felt my orgasm building. I screamed out his name in pleasure as I found my release.

I was feeling greedy tonight. I wanted more. Turning to face him, I was surprised to see it was no longer Jason there with me. Chris had taken his place. Before I had a chance to protest, our lips were meeting in a kiss so full of passion that it would have made the devil himself blush. Chris had always been an amazing kisser. I let myself melt into his strong arms. I dropped my hands to his perfect arse, letting my fingers wander up to the small of his back and then back down. I enjoyed the way his body reacted to my touch. His head dipped down, and his mouth covered my hard nipple. I gasped as he nibbled gently. He dropped to his knees and began kissing my stomach in a trail that led downwards. I melted in pleasure as his tongue flicked over my c****s. He looked up at me and smiled, that sexy fucking smile that had seduced me so many times, before devouring my now soaking wet pussy. I had my hand in his blonde hair, gripping a handful making him growl.

I felt his growl. It rumbled through me, tipping me over the edge and into another orgasm. My body was still trembling when he stood up and brushed the hair out of my face. Only to my shock, it wasn't Chris's chocolate brown eyes that I found myself looking into, but Adam's sparkling emerald green ones. My breath caught in my chest, and I bit my lip to stop myself crying out in surprise. He smiled at me, and any thoughts of Chris vanished in an instant. His muscular arms felt so good wrapped around me, and as our lips met in soft kisses, we collapsed to the ground in a tangled heap. Our naked bodies entwined. I lay on my back, the soft grass tickling my skin. He knelt in front of me, his body on full show for me. I felt a growl of approval escape from my mouth.

I opened my legs, inviting him in. In seconds, he was deep inside me. Our bodies moved in perfect harmony. I could feel his hot breath on my neck as another orgasm began to build. I gently melted his name and felt his muscles tense up as he achieved his own release. The sensation of his dick pulsing deep inside of me caused my own orgasms arrival. It ripped through me, wave after wave of extreme pleasure. This one was stronger than I'd ever experienced before.

So strong that it woke me from my sleep. As I lay in bed breathing heavily. Just trying to calm my racing heartbeat. Every detail of my dream was still clear in my mind. What could any of it mean? Once my body had finally calmed down a little, I got up. I needed a shower and a coffee before going to the restaurant to help out this morning. I froze suddenly, I hope Adam's not there. I thought out loud. How could I be near him after that dream?

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 34 - Tips

AMBER.

Reaching the restaurant, I took breath and entered through the rear door as I'd been instructed, too. The restaurant wasn't open yet. I could hear the clatter of pans in the kitchen as Peter got things ready. I hung up my coat and washed my hands in the staff area before heading into the kitchen, where Peter greeted me with a big smile. "Amber, We appreciate you being willing to help us out this morning. Ellie and Becky are busy getting everything set up for the Moon Goddess ceremony this evening. We are providing the catering you see. Normally, me and Adam could handle the breakfast shift, but the ceremony morning is always busy." He said cheerfully. I gulped, so it would be just me and Adam out in the restaurant all morning. Hopefully, Peter was right, and we would be so busy that I wouldn't have time to think about the dream. I told Peter that I was happy to help and went through into the restaurant to start getting everything set up.

I had just finished setting the last table when Adam came rushing in. "Sorry I wasn't here earlier. I was just giving Mum a hand with the heavy stuff." He said to me. I didn't look at him "no problem, I've finished the tables and set up the coffee machine. Is there anything else you need me to do?" I asked quietly. "You are a star. No, I think we are ready to open." He said happily and went over to unlock the door. Peter wasn't wrong about this morning. There were already customers waiting outside. Me and Adam got them seated and took drink orders.

"Amber, is everything OK? You seem a bit odd this morning." Adam asked as we stood at the coffee machine getting the drinks that had been ordered. "Yes, I'm fine. I just had a difficult night. Sleep trouble." I told him, forcing myself to look at him. As our eyes met, I felt my cheeks flush. Images from my dream flashed through my mind. I picked up the coffees and hurried off. I could feel him watching me go.

Luckily, it really was very busy, so I didn't have time to worry about any awkwardness with Adam. By the time the last customer left, I was ready for a sit down. Adam locked the door behind them, and Peter came in carrying three plates of food. He set them down and told me and Adam to sit. "I think we've earned ourselves some breakfast" he chuckled, taking a seat. Adam got us some coffees, and I grabbed cutlery. Sitting down, I took an appreciative sniff of the food on my plate. My stomach growled in response. "Well

someone definitely worked up an appetite” Peter chuckled. I smiled at him. “Your food is so good that It always seems to excite my stomach.” I told him. “Well then, I thank your stomach for the compliment. Now let’s eat.” He replied, grinning. We all dug in, and before long, we had emptied our plates.

I had just started clearing the table when Ellie and Becky arrived. Peter had kept food for them as well, and they sat to eat. Ellie called me over to thank me for helping, and I told her that I had enjoyed it. I liked keeping busy. I asked if she knew of any jobs that were available in town. She smiled at me “If you want a job, then I would love for you to come and work here. If you want to, that is.” She offered. I accepted instantly and thanked her. I really liked Ellie and Peter and knew I would like working for them. Becky clapped her hands excitedly “yayyy we are going to be working together” she said. I grinned at her. “I couldn’t ask for a better colleague.”

Becky asked if I still wanted to go back to the cemetery today. She said she had some time before she needed to get ready for tonight’s event. I nodded. I wanted to fill her in on what had happened up at Jason’s house last night, too. “I’ve had an idea.” She said. “We should ask my mum about your parents’ graves. She may be able to narrow down the search a little.” I agreed. That was a great idea. We called Ellie over and explained as best we could. I told her about Mary’s letter and that it turns out that I’m actually a werewolf myself. I gave her a moment to process that before continuing. “Mary wants me to scatter her ashes half at the lake and half on my parents’ graves. Which she says are here. She also requested that I do it under the full moon. That’s tonight, so I need to find their graves quickly. I looked yesterday but couldn’t find them.” Ellie looked a little bit surprised and confused. “We thought that maybe you could help point me in the right direction.” I finished. “Of course. I will help in any way that I can.” Ellie said. “what can you tell me about your parents?” she asked. I gave her their names, and she looked confused. “We haven’t had anyone called Collins here, that I know of anyway.” She told me. I thought again about the birth certificate. “How about Rivers?” I asked. Ellie looked shocked. I pulled out the picture of my parents and me at the lake from my bag. I had brought it just in case. I showed it to Ellie “These are my parents.” I told her. She gasped and dropped the glass she was polishing.

Peter came in at the sound of the glass smashing. “Is everything OK?” He asked. Ellie showed him the photo and pointed at me. He seemed to understand instantly. He was silent for a few minutes before bursting into joyful laughter. He pulled me into a huge hug. “This is wonderful news.” he said. I didn’t understand, and Becky clearly didn’t either. “So I’m guessing you knew her parents. Does that mean you know where their graves are?” she

asked her parents. They nodded. "I looked for anyone called Rivers at the cemetery as well but still couldn't find them." I said. "Well of course not, sweetie. They wouldn't be in the normal cemetery. They are buried in the Alpha cemetery." Ellie explained. "Alpha cemetery? Why would they be there?" I asked, confused. Peter chuckled "Well because your parents were our Alpha and Luna. They were the best Alpha and Luna that Lakeside could have wished for. They were greatly loved." he told me.

Becky suddenly looked very excited "Wait! Does this mean that not only is Amber a werewolf, but she's an Alpha blooded werewolf and the true heir of the Lakeside pack?" she asked. Ellie and Peter looked at each other for a moment before answering. "Well yes I suppose it does. Though I wouldn't recommend telling anyone just yet. David isn't going to want to give up his families claim to leadership without a fight." Peter said, sounding serious. I nodded my understanding. I had just got to the idea of being a werewolf, I wasn't ready to think about being more. They gave us directions to the Alpha cemetery, and we headed off.

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 35 - Tips

AMBER.

As we walked to the Alpha cemetery, following Ellie's directions carefully, we talked. I filled her in about everything that took place at Jason's house last night and even told her about my dream without going into detail. Oh, and I left out the part about her brother. She grinned at me. "Sounds like an eventful night." She said playfully, wiggling her eyebrows suggestively. I gave her a friendly shove in the arm, and we both laughed.

Becky asked how I felt this morning after drinking the potion last night. I had almost forgotten that I'd done that. "Honestly I don't feel any different. I don't think it worked." I told her. She started sniffing me. Batting her away, I asked "What are you doing? You crazy woman." Laughing as I said it. She stopped and shrugged "You still don't smell like a wolf. You might be right about it not working. Maybe it was too old." She suggested. "Maybe, but now what do I do?" I replied "I really want to find my wolf." I confessed to her. She smiled at me "I'm glad that you do. I can't wait to meet her." She said, pausing for a moment before adding "Maybe you should call that witch. You said she wanted to help you." I told her I'd think about it.

The rest of the way, we talked about other things like the ceremony that evening. I asked about her dress, and she giggled “Only the girls who have come of age since last years ceremony have to wear a gown. The rest of us just wear party clothes. I’m wearing a knee-length, a line tea dress. It’s royal blue satin, and I absolutely love it.” She told me happily “What will you be wearing? After all, you did say that Alpha invited you to join us.” She asked. “I don’t think I will be attending. As flattered as I was to be invited I’m going to scatter Mary’s ashes tonight.” I told her. “Well I will certainly miss you there, but I understand.” She responded.

We arrived at the Alpha cemetery and quickly found the right graves. Mary had changed their names completely when telling me about them. I hoped to one day fully understand why. She had said in her letter that they were murdered. I wanted to know more about that. To find out who, why, and how they had been punished. I wondered if Ellie and Peter would know. Their graves were lovingly tended. I looked at the headstones. They were ornate. Someone had clearly taken a lot of time and care making these, I thought to myself. Their names, Alpha Jack Rivers and Luna Daisy Rivers, were engraved across the front in gold writing. I reached out and ran my fingers over each gilded letter.

I wiped away the tears that had begun to roll down my cheeks. I wished I could remember them. Really truly remember them, not just my dream. There was a smaller headstone next to theirs, and I gasped as I noticed the name. Amber Rivers was written across it in the same gold lettering. This grave was mine. Becky saw it too and sat down next to me in the grass. “I don’t remember the Alpha and Lunas death much. I was too young. I do remember everyone being very sad for a long time. All I know is that everyone thought the whole Alpha family had been killed in a rogue attack. Including you.” She told me gently. I nodded. I would find out more about this.

We stayed a while longer before heading back. Becky had to go and get ready, so I went home. I split Mary’s ashes into two smaller containers and went for a shower. I wanted to look my best for her as I fulfilled her final wish. I put on the black dress that I had worn to her funeral as it seemed appropriate and put my hair up in a bun. I thought for a moment before going to the closet and reaching into the box. I pulled out the necklace Mary had left me and put it on. It was beautiful. I checked my reflection in the mirror and found my eyes drawn to the necklace. As my fingers touched the strange rock dangling from the chain, I remembered that it was a piece of the moon, and I felt an overwhelming sense of calm and happiness from deep within me. I closed my eyes and just enjoyed the feeling. When I opened them, I stepped back in

surprise. For just a second, my eyes were glowing silver. They had quickly settled back to their usual hazel, but I had definitely seen them. I had seen those silver eyes before.

I sat down at the end of my bed. Could that wolf reflected in the lake in my dreams actually be the wolf inside of me? I asked myself. I needed to free her from the magic, keeping her suppressed. I picked up my phone and dialled the number I had been given last night. After a few rings, she answered "Hello, Tanya speaking." Her voice was calm and slightly cold. "Hi. I don't know if you remember me. We spoke last night. My name is Amber." I said. "Of course I remember you. What can I do for you, Amber?" her voice was much friendlier now. I relaxed hearing the change in her tone "I was thinking about what you said, and I'd like to take you up on your offer. I want to find my wolf." I told her. "Wonderful. I was hoping you'd call, and so I have already started working on a potion to lift the spells that you have on you." She told me. "I could call over in about an hour with the first dose" she offered. I gratefully accepted and thanked her for her help. We hung up, and I decided to get something to eat, I wouldn't get much chance later.

I had just finished my sandwich when the door knocked. Tanya was early, I thought, rushing to answer it. Opening the door, I was surprised to see Adam on the other side. He looked me up and down appreciatively, and I thought back to my dream. I felt my cheeks beginning to redden. "Adam, what are you doing here?" I asked, trying to distract myself from my thoughts. "Mum asked me to drop these up to you" he smiled, handing me an envelope. "It's an employment contract and your rota for next week." He explained. I thanked him and told him I would sign the contract and get it back to Ellie tomorrow. He nodded and looked me over again. I felt a dampness beginning between my legs just from the way he was looking at me. I made my excuses and went back inside. I touched the moon rock again to calm myself and felt my body relax. That could be useful. I chuckled to myself.