

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 36 - Tips

TANYA.

I had been pleased to hear from Amber. The plan was going perfectly. Clearly, she had drunk the fake potion, and of course, nothing had happened, so she'd come to Mr for help. I took out the potion that I had stolen from her house and unsealed it. Removing the stopper, I could smell the magic instantly. This was more powerful than I could have made.

I split it between three smaller bottles. I wanted her to need me to be dependent on my help. So I had decided to give her the potion in a few smaller doses rather than all in one go. That way, she would regain her wolf and memories slowly. Giving me a chance to fully worm my way in. I added a few drops of my own love potion into each bottle. Giving them a shake to fully mix the liquids together.

Of course, there isn't a potion that can create actual love. That's beyond even the strongest witch. However, you can make someone think that they're in love. This is even easier with werewolves as all you have to do is trick them into believing that they are feeling the effects of their ridiculous mate bond.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I had been thinking about Amber all day. What was it about her that made me want to fall to my knees in her presence. I'm the f*****g Alpha, and yet all I wanted to do was submit fully to this woman. If my Dad is right about her being the daughter of the last Alpha, then I guess that might explain it. Maybe the Beta in me wanted to submit to the Alpha in her. Or could it be something more than that. I let myself consider the possibility that she might be my mate. Without her having her wolf awake, it would be impossible to know for sure. That would explain Brutus being so protective of her as well, though. If she is my mate, then that would make it much easier to convince her to become my Luna. I liked the idea of her being my mate. I wanted her to be mine completely. I wanted her to give every inch of herself to me. I stopped myself, I don't have time to get lost in my thoughts right now. I need to get myself ready and make sure everything is in place. I wonder if she will come tonight.

AMBER.

I opened the door to Tanya and she greeted me warmly. I smile and thank her for coming. "I'm more than happy to help. I think everyone has the right to live

their lives whole. I can't imagine having half of myself closed off." She sounded sympathetic. We sat down on the sofa, and she took a small bottle from her bag. I couldn't help but notice how much the contents looked like the potion Mary had left me, and that hadn't had any effect whatsoever.

Before handing me the bottle, Tanya said there were a few things I needed to know first. "One. This potion is extremely potent, and so it needs to be taken in a series of three doses with at least a day in between each dose." She looked at me intently. I nodded my understanding. "Two. It will start working within a couple of hours of being taken. You might feel dizzy and nauseous at first." She paused again, and so I again nodded. "Three. You won't get everything back from the first dose. This is not an overnight fix. You may get bits and pieces of memories. You may also feel your wolf begin stirring. How quickly she recovers from years of being suppressed depends completely on her. " I once again nodded. "Lastly, if you feel worried or unsure about anything, then feel free to call me anytime." She smiled reassuringly and reached for my hand.

I told her that I understood and that I still wanted to go ahead. She nodded and handed me the bottle. Pulling out the stopper, I instantly knew that this was different. It smelt like nothing I had ever smelt before. I couldn't even try to describe it. I took a deep breath and drank the whole thing. Tanya smiled widely. "I would like to sit with you for about thirty minutes to make sure everything is OK, if you don't mind." She said. I agreed, and we just sat there chatting for a little while.

She was telling me how pleased she was to be able to help me. Suddenly, she asked "Once your wolf is back, you will be able to sense your mate. Do you know about mates?" I told her that a friend had explained a bit about it. "It might be a little different for you, maybe even more intense due to her being shut away for the first few years. Don't be surprised if you find yourself having some rather vivid dreams." She chuckled. I blushed "I'm not sure my dreams could get any more vivid" I replied. She lifted an eyebrow, looking intrigued.

I cleared my throat and changed the subject. "Will you be going to the Moon Goddess ceremony tonight?" I asked her. She shook her head. "It's a wolf thing." She said. "Right then, I'd better be off. Call me if you need anything. Or even just for a chat." She said. I thanked her again and showed her out. It was starting to get a little bit darker outside now. So I grabbed my bag with Mary's ashes inside, the sandwich I had packed for myself, a cold bottle of water from the fridge, and my car keys. I had decided to drive as much of the way as I could.

Driving through the town, I smiled at the sight of everyone laughing and excitedly, making their way towards the Alpha house. The werewolves who had turned sixteen were easy to spot. They looked great in their evening gowns and suits. The older werewolves looked good too all dresses up in their party clothes for the occasion. I couldn't help wondering if I would need to join in with next year's ceremony to officially join the pack. Hopefully, my wolf would be fully with me by then.

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AMBER.

I knelt in front of my parents' graves and placed down the flowers. I had picked a bunch of beautiful wildflowers from my garden before leaving. I just sat there for a while, enjoying the peace and quiet. The air smelt sweet, and the cool night breeze felt wonderful. I lay back and looked up at the full moon shining above me. I felt something stir inside me for a second. I sat up sighing. It was time. I pulled one of the containers from my bag and carefully scattered Mary's ashes over the graves. I had just finished when I heard a noise in the distance. It sounded like a branch snapping. Looking around, my eyes settled on a dark shape in the distance. Focusing on it, I could just make out the wolf's outline. It was blending into the shadows, not moving, just watching. I felt uneasy. A voice somewhere deep inside told me to get out of there. I gathered my things and got back to my car as quickly as I could.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

Looking out at the sea of faces in front of me, I was disappointed to realise that Amber wasn't among them. Maybe she didn't feel ready for something like this yet. Tanya had told me that she had given Amber a dose of the potion today, so maybe she wasn't feeling up to it. I cleared my throat and started reading out the names of the people who had turned sixteen since last year's ceremony. I needed to focus on the job at hand.

BECKY.

I was trying to enjoy myself, but I kept thinking about Amber having to scatter Mary's ashes by herself. I wondered how she was getting on. My Dad saw how distracted I was and asked "Everything OK, sweetheart?" I smiled at him and told him that I was just worried about Amber. He asked why, and I told him. "Well if you really want to be with Amber, then that's where you should be. We have one of these ceremonies every year." He told me. "Are you

serious? I can't just leave, can I?" I asked, surprised. "Of course you can. The Moon Goddess ceremony has never been compulsory for pack members. Well, unless it's your ceremony year and it's not, you had yours years ago. Besides I'm your father, and I'm giving you permission. Now go and find your friend." I gave him a huge hug and ran home to change. My dress and heels weren't really suitable for hiking to the lake.

AMBER.

I reached the lake and stopped for a moment to take in how stunning this place was in the moonlight. It had looked beautiful in my dreams, but in person, it was on a whole different level. I made my way to the waters edge, my dream flashing into my mind. I swallowed and slowly leant forward, looking into the water the smooth surface like a mirror in the moonlight. I let out the breath that I hadn't realised I'd been holding as I saw my own face looking back at me.

I heard footsteps in the woods behind me and was instantly on edge. Yet this time, there was no uneasiness coming from within. Just my mind panicking a little. I caught the scent of lavender and lemon on the air, and my body instantly relaxed. I watched Becky walk out of the trees and smilingly make her way over to where I sat. "What are you doing here. Aren't you meant to be at the party?" I asked her. She grinned "I'd much rather be here with you. I've been to plenty of Moon Goddess ceremonies before, besides the actual ceremony part is over. I'm only missing the dancing and drinking." She replied. I thanked her for coming and told her about the wolf up at the Alpha cemetery. She told me that it was probably just one of the pack guards patrolling. I nodded, feeling reassured, and pulled the second container out. This time, as I let its dusty contents fall gently out and be taken by the breeze, I whispered a final goodbye to Mary. When I was done, Becky pulled me into a hug. And we just stayed like that for a few minutes. I was so grateful that she was here. We stayed at the lake, talking and laughing for a while. I wasn't sure how long we'd been there.

The sound of happy howls began to fill the air. "It's the midnight run" Becky told me. Everyone in the pack who's old enough to shift into their wolf does, and we all go for a run in the woods together." She explained. I told her that she should go and join in, as I was ready to head home now anyway. It took a few minutes to convince her, but then, after one final hug, she asked if I'd like to see her shift. I nodded, and she began to undress, explaining that if she was to shift with her clothes on, then they would be destroyed. She stepped back to give herself space and dropped down to all fours. I heard the sounds

of bones cracking and flesh tearing, and then suddenly there was an absolutely gorgeous white and brown wolf standing in front of me. Her fur was thick and shaggy, and her eyes were the most brilliant shade of green. "You are stunning" I told her. I could have sworn I saw that wolf smile. She touched her head to mine and froze. She began sniffing me until I batted her away. "That tickles" I told her. She stepped back and looked at me inquisitively. "Go. Have fun." I told her. She bounced around like an excited puppy before bounding off into the trees. I gathered her things and headed home.

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AMBER.

I was taking a slow walk back to my car through the woods. I could hear the sounds of wolves crashing around. They sounded like they were enjoying themselves. I smiled and shut the car door as a big red wolf came bounding past and stopped in front of my car. As I looked into its beautiful, sparkling emerald eyes, my stomach exploded with what felt like millions of butterflies. My heart was racing, and I felt a scratching sensation in my head. After what seemed like hours, but was probably only minutes, the wolf turned and left. I waited a few more minutes before starting the car. What had just happened.

I was ready for sleep by the time I got home. I didn't even bother getting changed into my pyjamas. I fell into my bed, absolutely exhausted. I was starting to drift off when I heard a voice. It was so quiet that I thought I'd imagined it at first. Then I heard it again. "Amber." The voice whispered my name. I sat up and looked around the dark room, surprised at how well I could see. There was nothing there, and the voice didn't come again. I lay back down, convinced that it had been in my head. I was asleep in seconds.

I dreamt that I was on the side of the road. There was a black car upside down a little bit further down the road. My mum was there, her beautiful face covered in cuts and scratches. She was checking me over frantically. The sound of fighting filled the air, and I could smell blood. Mum was shielding me from the violence behind her. After a while, the noise stopped, and my Dad appeared next to my mum. He was covered in blood, and I could tell he was badly hurt. My mum gasped at the sight of him. He reassured us both that he would be ok.

He was still calming my mum down when a figure appeared from the trees. I couldn't make out its face. It was just a shadowy figure making its way

towards us. Suddenly, it was raising an arm, and I saw a glint of metal. A loud noise rang out like thunder but closer. My ears were ringing. My mum was screaming as my Dad fell to the ground. I heard a howl of pain from my mum as she dropped to her knees and cradled his dead body in her arms. Another loud crack rang out, and my mum fell silent. Someone else started screaming, I looked around for them before realising it was coming from me. The shadowy figure approached me.

I woke up screaming, my face soaked with tears. I couldn't face going back to sleep. The image of my parents laying dead and bloody on the dirty ground haunting me. I texted Becky to see if she was awake. I didn't want to be alone. She arrived at my house within minutes. I opened the door to find her naked and breathless. "I shifted and ran over in wolf form to get ere quicker" she explained. I thanked her and handed her the clothes that I had picked up for her at the lake. I told her about the dream, and when I started crying again, she wrapped her arms around me.

Becky suddenly jerked her arm away, crying out in pain. I looked at her in surprise and saw a nasty red burn on her arm. That hadn't been there just now. I asked her what had happened, and she looked at me confused. "I don't understand" she said. Her eyes fell on my necklace. "What is that made of?" she asked. "Oh its silver, it's stamped." I told her. "How can you be wearing silver? It burns werewolves." She said in disbelief. I touched the chain. "Maybe it's because of the spell to suppress my wolf." I suggested. "Hmmm, maybe. We will have to ask my parents." She said. I agreed. We decided to curl up on the sofa and watch a movie to take our minds off everything. I felt so lucky to have met Becky. Having her in my life had made me realise that Kim had never really been my friend.

BECKY.

I felt so honoured that Amber had called me. I looked over at her as we sat there watching some comedy movie. I had always got on with the other members of the pack, but I had never had anyone that I had considered to be a best friend before. I reached over and squeezed her hand. She smiled at me gratefully and squeezed mine back. I couldn't concentrate on the movie as my head was swimming. I looked at the burn on my arm. It was a pinkish colour now, thanks to my werewolf healing. I thought back to Mary's letter. She had said that the book she had left was important, and Amber had seen a silver wolf in her dreams. It might be a good idea to have a proper read of that book, I thought to myself.

I waited until Amber had drifted back off to sleep. I walked over to the bookshelf, where she had put the book. She had joked that she was hiding it in plain sight. I pulled out the book and settled back down on the sofa. I wanted to stay next to Amber just in case she had that dream again. I opened the book and began to read. It detailed a legend surrounding an extremely rare werewolf, the silver wolf. According to the book, once every few hundred years, the Moon Goddess herself would come down to earth and bless a newborn baby werewolf. This baby would be the silver wolf. I didn't get any further when the phone started ringing, waking Amber back up. It was my mum, checking to see where I was. She had worried when she'd gone into my room to speak to me, and I wasn't there. I told her that I was at Amber's and she invited us to come to the restaurant for breakfast this morning. Amber nodded and rushed off to get ready. I laughed and told Mum we'd be there soon.

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AMBER.

I was so hungry by the time we got to the restaurant. Ellie gave us both a hug and took us over to a table. Adam and Peter came out of the kitchen carrying plates of food. Peter greeted me with a warm smile, while Adam looked a little awkward. We all sat down together to eat. After a few mouthfuls, Ellie asked how it had gone scattering Mary's ashes last night. I filled her in on the wolf that was watching me at the cemetery, seeing Becky shift and the red wolf that had made me feel odd. Everyone at the table paused at the last bit. Adam shuffled in his seat as if it had made him uncomfortable. I was about to ask what was up with him when the door opened and Jason walked in.

"Good morning. I was after a quick word with Amber." He said. Ellie was on her feet. "Of course, Alpha. Can I get you a coffee?" she asked. I wondered why she sounded nervous. "That would be great." He responded and gestured for me to join him at a table on the other side of the restaurant. As I got up, I noticed that Adam looked a little annoyed. I shot him a puzzled look and went over to join Jason. "Amber, I just wanted to check in on you. I noticed that you weren't at the ceremony last night and wanted to be sure that you weren't finding it all a bit too much. Tanya told me about you asking for her help and I think that it's a great idea." He said. I assured him that I was fine and that I'd had a personal matter to attend to last night. Otherwise, I would have been more than happy to attend. I told him that Tanya had been fantastic and that I hoped to have my wolf soon. We chatted for a little longer than he asked if I'd be interested in a date. "I'm not hoping to beat around the Bush. I like you,

and I feel like we have some sort of connection that I'd like to explore more" he said, reaching out and gently taking my hand. I smiled at him and accepted. He grinned and said goodbye before leaving.

I ran over to Becky and told her what had just happened. She gave me a nervous half smile "Are you sure that's a good idea?" she asked. Puzzled, I asked her what she meant by that. "It's just that Alpha Stone is not exactly the most easygoing of men. He is very strict. Besides didn't Mary's letter say that his dad wasn't to be trusted under any circumstances?" she said "Maybe it's not a good idea to get too close to either of them." I knew that she had a point. I promised to be careful and keep her informed of everything. We had a little bit of time before the restaurant opened, so we took the opportunity to fill in Ellie about my dream. She gasped in horror and gave me a huge hug. "Oh my darling. I'm so sorry that you had to go through that." She said, her voice shaking with the tears that she was holding back.

Ellie sat down heavily in a chair, and Adam came rushing over. "Mum, what's wrong?" He asked, sounding worried. "Adam, get your dad." She told him before telling him that she was ok. Adam came back moments later with Peter. "My love, is everything OK?" He asked, seeing how pale Ellie had gone. "Jack and Daisy." She almost whispered "They weren't killed in a rogue attack like we were all told. They survived that, and then someone shot them." Peter wiped the tears from her face lovingly and asked how she knew this. Becky filled her Dad and brother in on everything. Peter looked angry. "Who would have done that?" He asked no one in particular. "They were good people and great leaders. Loved and respected by even the other Alphas. What coward could have taken them from us, from their daughter." He was almost shouting now. Ellie reached out and took his hands in hers. "We need to stay calm. No one can know about this yet. We owe it to Jack and Daisy to keep their daughter safe. Amber is going to need our help, so we have to keep our heads on straight." She told him. He nodded and took a few deep breaths, pulling Ellie into his arms and inhaling her scent to calm himself.

I was scheduled to work the breakfast shift with Adam but asked Becky if she would swap shifts with him and left. I felt a strange pulling sensation in my stomach watching him go. The rest of the morning passed in a blur of customers. When we were done, we headed back to Bluebell cottage. Becky said she wanted to run something by me.

Arriving at the house, I was surprised to find Tanya waiting outside. "I was just about to leave you a note." She told me "I couldn't get hold of you on the phone, so I popped by." I realised I'd left my phone at home this morning. I

told her this and asked why she had been calling. She glanced at Becky, and I said that it was OK to talk in front of her. She already knows everything, and I trust her completely. Tanya nodded and proceeded to ask how I was feeling. She wanted to know if I had felt anything or if any memories had come back yet. Also had I experienced any side effects. Becky, who was standing behind her, gave me a strange look and gently shook her head. I wasn't sure why, but I knew she must have a reason, so I looked at Tanya and gave her my most sincere looking date smile and told her "Nothing yet. There have been a few odd sensations in my stomach, maybe, but nothing more." She smiled at me and told me that she would be back tomorrow with my second dose. I thanked her and closed the door behind her.

I turned to Becky and asked her why she hadn't wanted me to tell Tanya about my dream. "There was something about the way she smelt. I can't explain it, but there was something dark about it. Besides, you said Jason introduced you to her, so maybe it would be a good idea not to give her any information that we wouldn't want passed on." She told me. I nodded and told her that I was glad she was here. We sat down, and I asked what it was that she had wanted to talk to me about.

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BECKY.

I pulled out the silver wolf book again and set it down on the table in front of us. "I think that you might be the wolf that this book is about." I told her. Amber looked at me visibly confused. "I only read a little bit so far and was hoping that you wouldn't mind me borrowing it to have a good read of the rest." I continued. She agreed to me taking the book with me for a little while, and after we sat and talked about why I thought this, I made my way home. I had the rest of the day off, and I wanted to shut myself in my room and finish the book.

I curled up with a cup of tea and began reading from where I'd left off. The book says that the Goddess will only create a new silver wolf when there is going to be a real threat to the werewolf community. The silver wolf will be vital in defeating that threat. The werewolf, who was blessed by the Moon Goddess, will be able to communicate with their wolf and even shift from around five years of age. They will be stronger, faster, and bigger than even an Alpha. The silver wolf will be granted special abilities by the Goddess. These can vary but can include visions, mind reading, aura reading, the ability

to mindlink with any werewolf regardless of distance or pack, and in even rarer instances mind control. When the silver wolf finds their true mate and they have mated and marked each other, then the mate will also share these powers. However, if a chosen mate is taken instead, then once the mate linking ceremony is performed, then the mate will find their wolf enhanced but not to the same degree as a true mate would. The silver wolf's pups will be strong, fast, and destined for great things.

I paused to refill my tea. If I was right that Amber was this silver wolf, then no wonder Mary wanted her to keep quiet about it. I settled back down and continued. The silver wolf is completely immune to both silver and wolfs bane. So far, no weaknesses have been found. Under the light of a full moon, the silver wolfs fur will glow slightly, and at this time, it can burn another werewolf like silver. Only their true mate will be immune, even before mating and marking have taken place. A chosen mate will never be immune. Both true and chosen mates will both still be vulnerable to wolfs bane and actual silver.

The silver wolf will be a great leader, and their pack will grow in size and strength until they are bigger, stronger, and greater than any other pack. Even the werewolf council will bow down to them. In times of great need, the silver wolf can even summon the Moon Goddess herself. The book ended by saying that the author knew all this to be true as he was a silver wolf himself. He had written this book and given it to the council so that they could help the next silver wolf who came along.

On the back page was an old black and white photograph of a handsome man. His hair was peppered with grey, and his eyes were pale and inviting. My eyes were drawn to his wrist. There was something familiar about his bracelet. It was a moon with a stone of some kind attached. It took a few seconds for me to realise that it was the same as Amber's necklace. Underneath the photograph was a name, Joseph Michaels.

I put the book in my bag excitedly. I couldn't wait to tell Amber what I'd found. Although I still found it strange that I'd never heard of the silver wolf before. I wondered how long it had been since the last one. The book had said there were a couple of hundred years between the Goddesses' blessings. So surely this Joseph must have been the latest silver wolf before Amber.

I pulled my laptop towards me and clicked onto the werewolf community Internet browser. We have access to all the normal human ones as well, but

we have our own that humans and other beings can't access. It is where a lot of our history is stored as well as the contact details for packs and a directory of Alphas, Lunas, and their officers, among many other things. It's basically a giant online werewolf library. If there was any information to be found on this Joseph Michaels, I should be able to find it here. Typing in his name, I sighed heavily. There were multiple results. I began to read through some of the entries. The first was far too recent to be him. It was about a werewolf that had saved an Alpha family from a burning building. I read a few more of the entries. Every Joseph Michaels that I read about seemed to be known for good deeds.

Finally, I found something promising. Joseph Michaels had been the Alpha of the Crescent moon pack almost two hundred years ago. He and his Luna Lilly had led an army of wolves into battle against a swarm of vampires looking to wipe the werewolves out. They had defeated the vamps, but not before one of them had managed to inject Lilly with a lethal dose of wolfs bane. Joseph had disappeared not long after, leaving the pack in the capable hands of his younger brother Albert as he and Lilly had not yet had any children. There was no record of how Joseph had died.

My growling stomach reminded me that it was time for dinner. I decided to go down to the restaurant and grab something. I wanted to talk to my brother anyway. He had been acting shifty earlier, and I wanted to know what that was all about. I wanted to ask him about the red wolf Amber said she'd seen last night as well. Adam's wolf was red. I wondered if it might have been him. My parents had clearly thought the same thing at breakfast going by the way they'd acted when Amber told us about it.