

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 41 - Tips

AMBER.

I was excitedly getting ready for my date with Jason. I pulled half of my hair up, letting the other half fall loose around my shoulders. I smoothed out my bronze coloured dress. This colour had always looked good on me. It perfectly complicated my shiny brown hair and hazel eyes. One last sl i c k of l i pstick, and I was ready.

The door knocked at I opened it to see him standing there holding a h u g e bouquet of flowers. Jason looked so f u c k i n g *g hot. Forget dinner I wanted to pull him inside and rip his clothes off. His fitted black shirt was tight enough to perfectly show off his muscles. I imagined those arms wrapped around me and I blushed. What was going on? Why was my mind acting like a h o r n y teenager.

I realised that I still hadn't spoken. "Hi, sorry would you like to come in?" I asked him, a little embarra s sed. He nodded smiling at me. That smile was so s e x y. I could feel myself starting to get turned on. His eyes were fixed on me seductively and I had to clear my throat. My mouth had gone dry. I moved over to the sink, forcing myself to look away from him. I put water into my vase and got myself a drink at the same time. I gulped down the cold water hoping it would extinguish the fire that was burning inside of me. It didn't. I arranged the flowers and placed them on the table. All the while trying to avoid looking at him.

We headed out and he asked whether I'd prefer to walk or take his car. I opted to walk. The cool evening air felt great. As we strolled along we chatted, he asked me a lot of questions about myself. I couldn't help feeling pleased. It seemed like he was truly interested in me and wanted to get to know me. I wanted to get to know him too, so I thought of some questions to ask him. "Jason, I've told you so much about me. Tell me about you. What was it like growing up here? What are your parents like? I want to know everything." The words just spilt out of me.

He laughed lightly. "Well I loved growing up here. Although I wasn't meant to be the Alpha. I was meant to take over from my Dad as Beta, but we lost our Alpha family, and my Dad stepped up and became pack Alpha. He got Lakeside through the hardest time. So I took over as Alpha when he retired,

and my brother became Beta. I don't remember my mother. She died when my brother was still a baby." He answered, and I was moved by how open he was being. I reached out and slipped my hand into his. I gasped as I felt a strange sensation when our hands met. It wasn't quite the tingling, electric feeling that Becky had described, but it was definitely something. Did this mean what I thought it did? Could the Alpha be my mate?

ALPHA JASON STONE.

She looked stunning. Within seconds, I could tell that she was affected by my presence, so I shot her a smile that had made many a woman melt. While she was sorting out the flowers, I waited in the sitting area. She had put up the photos from the wooden box on the wall. Why would she have put them up unless Dad was completely right about her. I hadn't had a proper look at them before I'd stopped at the one of me and Alpha Rivers' daughter. I stopped my eyes fixed on one with Alpha and Luna Rivers and their daughter. I looked at her beautiful hazel eyes, and I knew for sure. Dad was spot on. This was definitely the same Amber.

AMBER.

We reached the restaurant, and Jason held the door open for me to enter first. I walked in and instantly felt eyes on me. I looked over to find Adam staring at me. I smiled and waved at him. He gave me a half smile back and looked away. Strange. Ellie came over and greeted us. "Alpha" she said, bowing her head "Amber" she sounded much warmer, saying my name. "Hi Ellie, could we get a table, please?" I asked. "Of course" she said "Alpha, where would you like to sit?" she asked him. Jason pointed out a booth, and Ellie led us over, and we settled in.

We had just started eating when Becky came into the restaurant. She walked over to Adam and started talking to him. He looked irritated and looked over at me for a second. Becky turned and waved when she saw me. I returned her wave, and she turned back to Adam. I wasn't sure what was wrong with him, but he was in a terrible mood. His mood only seemed to worsen as the evening went on. By the time me and Jason were eating dessert, Adam's face was dark with emotion. His anger was written all over it. I couldn't help but wonder what was going on with him.

When we were done, Jason stood up to leave, holding a hand out to me to help me up. Our fingers met, and I felt it again, that strange warming sensation. He started moving towards the door, but I stopped him. "We

haven't paid yet." I told him. He laughed "I'm the Alpha. I don't pay." He was still chuckling as he walked away. I pulled out my purse and dropped enough money on the table to cover the bill. How could he possibly feel that entitled. I followed him, but Becky stopped me just before I reached the door. "Amber, any chance of a word. I've found something important." She said. I gave her my keys and suggested that she let herself into my house and she could tell me all about it later. I told her she was welcome to stay over and that the bedrooms were all made up she could sleep in one of them. She agreed, and I left.

Outside, I saw Jason on the phone and made my way over to him. He saw me coming and ended the call. He suggested a walk and held out his hand. We walked along hand in hand, and I could feel the sensation spreading throughout my body. It reached between my legs, and I let out a little gasp. He chuckled. Could he tell what I'd felt? My cheeks reddened again.

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AMBER.

I'm not sure how it happened, but somehow, we ended up at the lake. We sat on its bank, and he reached out to gently brush hair out of my face. "You look so beautiful" he said, his voice low and hungry. I gulped. "Thank you." He looked around and sighed, sounding slightly sad. "This lake has always been special to me. I used to come here a lot as a child with Alpha and Luna Rivers and their daughter." He said, looking deep into my eyes. "She was my friend and I was told that one day our parents hoped that we would be mates." He told me. His eyes seemed to be searching for something in my face. "I was eight when she died." He continued "I still miss her." He finished. I suddenly realised why the boy in the picture looked so familiar. It was him. I reached up and ran my hand over his stubbled face. Part of me wanted to tell him everything, but something stopped me. I was about to speak, to tell him who I was, when a voice somewhere inside me whispered. "Don't. Amber, do not tell him anything." The voice was strained as if it was taking everything to give me the message. For some reason, I knew that I should listen.

He moved my hand to his mouth and kissed it. I wanted him to kiss more than that. I wanted to feel his lips on every part of my body. As if he could read my mind, suddenly his lips were on mine, and his hot kiss spread through me like wildfire. I felt myself getting wetter as his hand wandered gently over my body. I shivered under his touch. I was ready to take this

further. All of a sudden, he pulled away from me, and his light blue eyes had turned navy. His voice was deeper, almost animalistic, as he offered to walk me home. Disappointed, I reluctantly agreed and allowed him to help me to my feet. His eyes kept flashing between his usual blue and navy as we walked through the woods together as if he were fighting some inner battle. We reached Bluebell cottage, and I reached up and kissed him softly before saying goodnight. I watched him walking away to get in his car. Once the car pulled away, I pushed on the front door.

The door wasn't locked, so Becky must be here, I thought. Luckily otherwise I'd be locked out, I realised. I shut the door behind me and leaned against the inside for a second. The house was in complete darkness, and I couldn't hear any movement. I tiptoed upstairs and popped my head around the door of each bedroom until I saw her. Becky was fast asleep. I left her to it and carried on to my own room, making sure to close my door. After getting changed and washing my face, I climbed into bed. The cool sheets felt good. I was still feeling a little warm from Jason's touch earlier. I considered taking care of the frustration that I was feeling from him stopping when he did. My fingers ran gently over the top of my breasts. I felt my hard nipple beneath the silky material of my pyjamas. I gritted my teeth and stopped myself from going any further. It didn't feel right with Becky in the next room.

I closed my eyes and took deep, slow breaths until sleep took over. Tonight's dream was different. I didn't recognise the room I was in. It was an extravagantly decorated bedroom. The huge four-poster bed drew my eye. I was looking at it when I felt fingers slowly unzipping my dress. My back arched as the fingers grazed my skin. I heard a growl of appreciation as my dress dropped to the floor.

I turned, and Jason eyed my body. He smiled the way he had earlier, and I felt my arousal soak my white lace knickers. He had removed my bra in seconds and lowered his head to suck a nipple into his mouth. I unbuttoned his shirt and pushed it off his muscular shoulders, letting my fingers trail down his hard chest to his perfect abs. I unbuckled his belt and unbuttoned his black suit trousers, which did nothing to hide his excitement. I was pleased to find that he wasn't wearing any underwear. His huge erection sprang free, and I gulped at the size of it. He chuckled at my reaction.

I reached for his solid dick, wrapping my hand around it, and began to stroke firmly and confidently. Twisting my hand gently as I moved it up and

down his length. He g r o a ned in pleasure and cupped my b r e a s t s in his hands, m a s s a g i n g them. He pinched my n i p p l e between his fingers, and i m o a n e d lightly. He picked me up and threw me on to the big, soft bed. He knelt between my legs, pushing them apart. He ripped off my soaking underwear with one move. P u r eyes met, and he gave that smile again. He leant down and inhaled my scent deeply, making me shiver. He gently k i s s e d my inner t h i g h, moving upwards. He was about to reach my soaking p u s s y which was now aching for him when I found myself being shook awake by Becky.

“Amber” she called. “Wake up.” I opened my eyes, trying to catch my breath. “What’s the matter?” I asked. “I think you’re having another nightmare. You were thrashing around and making strange whimpering noises. I could hear you from the other room. It was loud enough to wake me.” She said. Her voice was thick with worry. I blushed deeply as I explained that I was fine and it was a different kind of dream. We both laughed, and she apologised for waking me, wiggling her eyebrows suggestively, before leaving my room. I settled back down, hoping to finish that dream.

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AMBER.

We sat in the kitchen eating breakfast, and Becky was telling me her theory about me being the silver wolf. She said that it would explain Mary leaving me the book. She told me about a werewolf called Joseph, who was apparently one of these special wolves, and he’d won a war with vampires. My head was still swimming with all of this when the door knocked.

Tanya greeted me cheerfully as she entered. She didn’t look overly pleased to see Becky here again. She sat down and pulled another small bottle of potion from her bag. “Time for your second dose” she said. “Same possible side effects as last time, nausea, dizziness, etc. You may find that things get a little bit more intense this time.” She informed me. I nodded and swallowed it in one.

I was working the lunch shift today and I wanted to have a relaxing bath first so when we had finished our coffees I saw them both out, thanking Tanya and telling Becky that I’d call her later. Once they were gone, I started running my bath. S l i p p i n g in a m o a n e s c a p e d my mouth as the hot water rose up my body. The smell of the fragrant bubbles was soothing, and I let myself s l i p

under the surface. With my senses dulled by the water that was engulfing me, I heard a voice. It was quiet but clear. "Amber, can you hear me? You don't need to speak. Just think it." I wasn't sure what was happening at first, then realisation hit me. "Are you my wolf?" I thought my answer, concentrating hard. "Yes, I am. My name is Star, and it's lovely to talk with you again. You don't need to concentrate so hard. Just relax. We are one." She replied. "Star, what do you mean again? You've been suppressed by magic. We haven't been able to speak before. I didn't even know that you were there." I told her. She giggled. It was almost melodic. "You don't remember yet, but we met each other a long time ago." I thought about what Becky had told me earlier. How the silver wolf can shift very young. "Star, Is Becky, right? Are you the silver wolf?" I asked her. She giggled again. "We are the silver wolf." She replied. I was silent for a moment. Suddenly, I realised that I'd been underwater for quite a while now. Why wasn't I drowning. "There's many things you will find that you can do." Star said. She went on to tell me that she wasn't strong enough yet to shift or to even be able to talk to me all the time, but that she just wanted me to know that she is with me. I smiled to myself. I felt insanely happy right now.

TANYA.

I called Jason and told him that Amber had taken the second dose. He was pleased. I offered to go over and help him celebrate, but he told me not right now. He had never turned me down before. Was he actually falling for her? That wasn't part of the plan. I slumped down next to my sister "I've got a feeling that there's something Jason isn't telling me." I told her. She wound her bleached blonde hair around her finger. "I should have gotten rid of her a long time ago. Has there been any sign of Chris lately?" Kim asked, laying her head on my shoulder and pouting. She had become kind of obsessed with him. I couldn't help but wonder if she'd accidentally dosed herself with the potion I made her to make seducing him easier. I told her that he had left Lakeside a few days ago, and I had no idea where he went. "At least he's not still mooning around after her." She said, sounding a bit more pleased.

AMBER.

I headed in to start my shift. Ellie gave me a smile, and I got straight to work. I barely had time to stop or dwell on this morning. It was so busy, it was as if the whole pack had decided to go for lunch today. I was rushing around when I smelt apple and cinnamon. Turning, I saw that Jason had walked in. He smiled and approached me. I was trying to remember when I smelt that before. He leaned in and kissed my cheek. "I couldn't wait any longer before

seeing you again” he said. I smiled a little shyly as I remembered last night's dream. He asked what time I finished and asked if he could walk me home later. I told him that I'd like that and he left.

It was near the end of my shift when it came back to me. I realised where I'd smelt the exact same sweet apple cinnamon scent before. It was in my house. I was confused. I had smelt that there before Jason had been to my house. So how could I have smelt him there? Unless he had been in my home while I was out, why would he have done that? I decided that I would just ask him.

Adam arrived to take over from me, and as I filled him in on the customers still there, I started getting a strange pain in my head. It was a bit like the headache you get from eating something cold. I also noticed that he was acting strange. His movements were stiff, and his voice sounded slightly strained. I put my hand on his arm, and he froze up under my touch. He turned to face me, and our eyes met. He was about to say something when Jason walked in and slid his arm around my waist. “Ready?” He asked. I nodded “I will just get my bag” I said. A few minutes later, as we were leaving, I looked back at Adam. He had a pained look on his face. I hoped that he's OK. Something was definitely going on with him.

As we walked back to Bluebell cottage, I was listening to Jason talking to me about something that one of the pack warriors had done that he found funny. “Alpha” I interrupted him. “I need to ask you something.” I told him about me recognising his scent and where from. He looked surprised and then a little sheepish, which I found cute. “Firstly please call me Jason. Secondly. Yes, I was in your house just after you moved in. I was curious about you and wanted to know more. I'm very sorry for crossing a line. Although the fact that you were able to detect my scent before Tanya started helping you makes me even more curious.” He said, stepping closer. I hadn't thought about that. How did I smell him? Did it mean anything? “Hold on, how did you know that I asked Tanya for help?” I asked. I hadn't told him. Becky and Ellie had both advised me not to. “Oh Tanya told me.” He said nonchalantly “Was she not supposed to?” he asked. I shrugged. “I just wondered that's all.” I said. So Becky was right. Tanya was reporting back to him. She was right to tell me not to tell Tanya about my nightmare as well.

We arrived at my house and he asked if he could come in, suggesting a movie. I told him that I had plans tonight, but I would love to another time. He looked disappointed but nodded. He kissed me softly, and the warmth of his lips almost changed my mind. No, I had to stay strong. I gently pulled away and gave him my best smile before saying goodbye. I shut the door and

watched him walk away through the window. I wasn't sure why, but something just didn't feel right. I pulled out my phone and called Becky. I needed to talk this through with someone I trusted.

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ADAM.

Being around Amber was getting harder. Especially now that she seemed to be dating the pack Alpha. I heard a rumour from one of the warriors that he's planning on making her his Luna. If that is the case, then I'm going to have to consider moving to another pack. I don't want to, Lakeside is my home, but how could I possibly stay.

My mind was still racing with it all when I realised that my sister was trying to get my attention "Earth to Adam" she said loudly while waving her hands around dramatically. "What's going on with you?" she asked. I sighed heavily. I needed to tell someone, and Becky is my sister, I know I can trust her with anything. I don't want to talk about it in public though so I tell her that we will talk after my shift. She was about to question me some more when her phone started ringing. I took my chance to slip out to the kitchen while she was distracted. By the time I came back, she was gone.

AMBER.

Becky came over, and I asked what she thought about me being able to smell Jason's scent even before ever taking any potion. She said she wasn't sure and that it might not mean anything. It might just be a silver wolf thing. I told her that she had been right about Tanya reporting to Jason, and she looked kind of smug. "I told you so" she chimed. "Alright" I said playfully, hitting her arm "no need to rub it in." I went on to ask if she knew what was up with Adam. She told me that she was trying to find that out herself and asked what I'd noticed. I told her all about his strange behaviour at the restaurant earlier, and she nodded with a curious look on her face.

I paused for a moment and then excitedly told her about Star. She was so happy for me and told me that she couldn't wait to meet her and neither could her wolf Kayla. We sat talking for a while. I asked her about how it felt to shift, and after she explained it to me, I felt less nervous about it. She told "It only hurts if you fight the change. You have to relax and let the wolf take over." She looked at her watch and said that she had to go. She had agreed to talk

with Adam after his shift. "Maybe I will find out why he's been so weird lately." She shrugged as she left.

Becky hadn't been gone long when the door knocked again. I opened it to see Chris smiling back at me. "Hi" he said cheerfully "Can I come in?" I gestured for him to enter, and we sat down. "I just wanted to let you know that I'm back." He said. I moved a little closer, breathing deeply as I did. Wow, how had I never realised that he smelt this good before. It was an intoxicating blend of pine and strawberries. I found myself wanting to curl up in his arms, lay my head on his chest, and just breathe him in. I heard Star giggle a little in my mind. "Your wolf senses are coming back fast." She said. I smiled at hearing her voice.

Chris was looking at me intently. "There's definitely something different about you." He said and inhaled slowly and deeply. "You've got your wolf?" He said, sounding shocked but pleased. "Sort of." I explained that a witch was helping to bring her back. I told him that some of my senses were starting to come back, but my wolf wasn't fully with me yet. Then I said "So you knew I was a werewolf then? The whole time we were together." Chris sat quietly for a few moments before answering. "Amber, I want to be completely honest with you. So I am going to tell you everything. I need you to just listen. Don't interrupt. Just let me finish, and then I will answer any questions you might have." I nodded my agreement and bit my bottom lip nervously. What could he be about to tell me?

I sat in silence as he talked. He looked a little uneasy as he began. "My father is Alpha Gareth Baxter of the Moon River pack. He and my mother knew your parents very well. We actually spent some time together as children. The news of your parents and your death never sat right with my father. He always thought that there was something more to it. Mary's reaction made him even more suspicious. She had loved you and your parents very much, so he found her vanishing overnight without so much as a goodbye to anyone strange. Even stranger that she didn't return for the funeral. He started looking into it. It took years but finally he found her. He was surprised when he saw you, although he wasn't sure that you were who he thought. He was confused as you didn't smell like a werewolf. He sent me to get close to you and find out what I could. Luckily, Mary had only met me briefly as a child, so she didn't recognise me. Although I'm sure she smelt me. I took the job my father gave me as I wanted to prove myself to him before I take over as Alpha when he retires in a few years. Neither of us counted on me falling in love with you." He finished, and I just sat there making sense of it all.

I considered telling Chris about the dream I had about my parents' deaths, but Star growled at me, so I kept quiet about it. I decided to try and find out more about his family and pack before telling him anything.

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AMBER.

I let Chris sleep in one of the spare rooms as it was late when we finished talking. Before turning in for the night, he said "Amber, I love you, and I will do whatever it takes to show you that and make things right between us." I gave a little nervous laugh. "I feel that I should tell you that I went on a date this evening with the pack Alpha Jason." I told him. He didn't look surprised. "You are free to date whoever you want, and that's my own fault. That doesn't mean that I will give up, though." He said. He kissed my cheek, and I felt the same warm sensation that I'd felt with Jason. I closed my eyes and inhaled his scent deeply. I felt strangely calm. He gave me a puzzled look, and I said goodnight.

Once I was in my own room with the door shut, my mind began racing. The warm sensation, being calmed by his scent. Those were both things Becky had mentioned to identify a mate. I had felt things with two different men now, so was one of them my mate? Could they both be my mate? Is that even possible? I reached out to Star "Do you have any help for me here? Becky said that you would know our mate." There was no reply. I decided it would be best to just go to sleep and wait until Star was feeling a bit stronger.

BECKY.

I had waited for Adam outside the restaurant. I didn't want him trying to avoid me in order to get out of this conversation. He looked a little bit surprised to see me there when he came out. "Becky, what are you doing skulking around out here?" He asked. "Meeting you so we can talk. Just like we said earlier." I answered. He sighed and nodded, holding out his arm for me. I linked mine with his, and we began walking to his house. Adam didn't live with our parents anymore because he'd moved in with his girlfriend at the age of nineteen. We had all warned him against it, but Kelly had convinced him that it was a good idea. They knew that they couldn't be true mates as they were both over sixteen, so they would have known if they were. She had convinced him that being chosen mates would be enough. The day before their mating ceremony, she met her true mate. A werewolf called Marcus, who was visiting from

another pack. She left with him, and Adam was heartbroken. It had taken this long for him to decide that he was ready to try and find his mate. He had gone travelling around the other packs in our region but had no luck. Maybe that's what is getting down. He's definitely not being himself.

We arrived at Kingfisher cottage, and he made us both a cup of tea. We curled up on his big, comfy, old sofa, and I asked him to tell me what was going on with him lately. He sighed deeply and looked confused and sad. He began. "You can't tell anyone any of this. I mean it Becky, not even mum and dad." I promised that I wouldn't and he continued "I think that I've found my mate, but she doesn't recognise me as hers. She's also dating someone who's much more important than me. There's no way that she would choose me over him. I have waited years to be ready to find her, and instead of love and happiness I'm going to have to deal with the pain of rejection." The words tumbled out of him quickly as if he wanted to get it all out before he could change his mind or before I could interrupt.

I looked at my big brother. He looked so sad. I gave him a h u g e h u g. "Just because he's more important than you doesn't mean she will choose him. Besides, I think you're pretty important." I tried to comfort him. "Why doesn't she recognise you?" I asked "And most importantly, who is she?" He shifted awkwardly in his seat. "I'd rather not say" he said quietly. " That means that I know her." I stated triumphantly. "I will figure it out, so you may as well just tell me." I told him. He knew I was right, so after a few minutes, he said "It's Amber." He sounded sad. I laughed "Amber would never choose power over love." I told him. He looked up at me. "She doesn't recognise me as a mate, so it's not a choice that she's even aware of" he reminded me.

I needed more details, so I asked him "When did you first think that she's your mate and why?" He told me that he had thought he'd felt something when they first met. He could have sworn that he had felt tingling when their hands had touched, but it only lasted a second. He had p a s s e d it off as his imagination, but on the night of the Moon Goddess ceremony during the run, his wolf Rusty had come across Amber in her car, and he'd got excited. They'd stared at each other for a few minutes, and Rusty had told him that he thought that she's his mate. He wasn't completely sure, though. Adam had figured that Rusty would definitely know, so if he was unsure, then Adam was unsure.

He carried on telling me that today there was something different about Amber. He had been able to smell her werewolf scent he said she smelt of chocolate and honeys u c k l e. Rusty had been jumping around in his head like an excited puppy. When she touched his arm, the tingles had felt like

electricity, but she hadn't even flinched. It was as if she didn't even feel it. That's how he knew she didn't recognise him. We fell silent, and I threw my arms around him. I hated seeing him hurting. Especially after what he went through with Kelly. He h u gged me back, and we just stayed there curled up for a while. He thanked me for listening and offered to let me stay over. I declined and headed home.