

## Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 46 - Tips

CHRIS.

Today had gone well. Amber didn't seem annoyed that I had returned. She was even letting me spend the night. It felt good to be able to tell her everything. Well, almost everything. I had left out the part about my dad wanting me to make her my future Luna at any cost. He knew exactly what she was and wanted that power for our pack. I wasn't sure if she knew what she was or what that meant yet.

AMBER.

I found myself dreaming of Chris tonight. I could smell the fresh pine and juicy strawberries as if he were right next to me. I found myself pushing open the door to the room that he was sleeping in. Only I didn't find the room on the other side. The door opened into a forest, where Chris lay on a huge fluffy blanket in the middle of a moonlit clearing.

I approached him and gently shook him awake. He smiled at me and pulled me into his arms. His scent completely engulfed me. It was only as our bodies met that I realised that I was totally naked. His fingers moved softly over my skin, finding my nipple and giving it a little squeeze. I opened my mouth, and he took the opportunity to push his tongue inside. We lay there just kissing and letting our hands explore each others bodies for a while. "I can smell your arousal." He growled into my ear. I felt myself getting wetter.

His erection was poking me in the stomach, and as I reached down to stroke it, he let out a small moan. I wanted to hear him moaning my name. I pushed myself up onto my knees and positioned myself between his legs. I looked him in the eyes as I dipped my head down, taking him into my mouth. I swirled my tongue slowly around the tip before moving my head up and down rhythmically. He was groaning in pleasure. I sped up, and his breathing got louder and shallower. I knew he was going to cum soon, so I took his whole length. He roared out my name as his orgasm took hold. Once he had finished he flipped me over onto my back pulling my legs up over his shoulders as he thrust himself inside of me. It wasn't long before I was having an orgasm of my own.

I woke up panting. I was so turned on that my knickers were soaked. I considered going to wake Chris. I needed a release. I decided that probably

wouldn't be wise so Instead o reached under the covers and began to rub myself. I let my mind wander through the memory of the dream and before long my body began to tense as an o r g a s m shuddered through me. Afterwards I sl i pped into a deep, dreamless sleep.

The next morning I woke to the smell of bacon. I went downstairs to find Chris cooking breakfast. He smiled and handed mea steaming cup of coffee. I wasn't scheduled to work today and he suggested a picnic. "No funny business, I just want to spend some time with you." He a s sured me. I told him that I would think about it. I had some things to do this morning and would let him know later. He nodded happily and handed me a plate of food.

After breakfast Chris left. K i s sing my cheek gently as he went. I got dressed and headed out. I had meant it when I said I had things to do. I wanted to visit Lakesides lib r ary. See if there was any information on silver wolves or my parents death. I decided to see what I could find on witches too. After all I wasn't sure that I could trust Tanya, she was reporting back to Jason. Maybe I should look up Chris's pack too, see if his story about our parents checks out.

TANYA.

I was going to check on Amber. See what she had remembered so far. I saw Chris come out of her house and k i ss her.. It was clear from his messy hair and creased shirt that he'd been there all night. I knew two people who were not hoping to like this development. I decided to tell Jason first. He was angry and threw a vase at the wall. He yelled for his housekeeper a mousy little omega to come and come and clean up the shattered gla s s. I didn't stick around to see what happened next.

I appeared in my sisters room and sat her down telling her what I'd seen. She scowled and slammed her phone down on the bed. This wasn't a feeling that she was used to. In the past sixty years, no man had ever rejected her. Yet Chris was doing just that. She had even had to use magic to get him into bed in the first place. "I've had enough of this b\*\*\*h getting in my way!" she shouted "I need wolfs bane. I'm going to get rid of her once and for all." I told her that she couldn't as Jason had plans for her. She pouted and m o a ned about taking orders from an overgrown dog.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

WHY THE f u c k WAS SHE LETTING THAT ASS STAY WITH HER? HAD SHE SLEPT WITH HIM? WAS HE THE REASON THAT SHE TURNED

DOWN MY SUGGESTION OF WATCHING A MOVIE? My mind was racing and my body was shaking with anger. I wanted to rip his head from his body, but that would start a war between our packs and I wasn't stupid. I know that Lakeside couldn't win a war with Moon River. Well not yet. Once Amber became my Luna things would be different. I had to take care of this problem first. I mindlinked a few of my most trusted warriors to come to my office and my Delta too. I wouldn't let Chris Baxter stand in my way.

## **Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 47 - Tips**

AMBER.

I had found the library it was a big old looking building. With big arched windows on either side of the large wooden door. I pushed it open and stepped inside. It smelt slightly musty. There were shelves filled with books, and the light streamed in from the big, glass dome on the ceiling. There were computers against the back wall and tables near one of the windows. Over in a corner, I saw the librarian. She was a stern looking older woman with her grey hair pulled back in a plait. She looked up at me as I entered and then returned to reading the book she had open on the desk in front of her.

I began to explore the shelves, hoping to find what I was looking for. Once I had selected a few books, I settled myself down at one of the tables and pulled out a notebook and pen from my bag. Picking up the first book, I wrote down the title 'Witches, Wizards and Warlocks' I began reading and made notes as I went. I read that they are known collectively casters for their magic and spell casting abilities. They can all live for hundred of years and age very slowly once they reach adulthood. Wizards are the least powerful of the three, and Warlocks are the most powerful. The book mentioned a Warlock named Cole. He was feared and very powerful. Apparently, he had been killed during a war over a baby. Along with many of his followers.

Witches generally belong to a coven, but they don't live together as coven. Witches enjoy solitude, so tend to live alone or with family members. Wizards do not form groups they work completely alone. They are regarded to be the wisest of the three. Powerful Warlocks tend to lead groups of witches and lesser warlocks. The book was full of information, but I couldn't see how most of it would help me when it comes to Tanya.

I turned the page and saw something that could actually be useful. There is a spell that can be used by non magic wielding beings on casters of all kinds. It

renders them powerless for twenty-four hours. I wrote the spell down and closed the book. I had everything that I needed from it. I read through the other books that I had picked up and wrote a few notes as I went.

I discovered that Lakeside wasn't as old as the other packs in the area. It was started by my great grandparents Alpha Thomas and Luna Molly Andrews. They had once belonged to the Blood Moon pack, but it had been taken over after their Alpha, who was Thomas's father, was defeated in a challenge. They had decided to leave Blood Moon rather than live under the new Alpha. Some of the pack followed them, and they formed Lakeside. I had seen their graves up at the Alpha cemetery.

My grandfather Michael had taken over from his father as Alpha with his Luna Abigail at his side. They had a daughter, my mum, but no son to inherit the Alpha title. My mum mated to the second born son of the Alpha of the Night Forest pack. They met at the bi annual gift of the Goddess ball. I had no idea what that was.

My father became Alpha of Lakeside with my mum as his Luna when my grandparents retired. It doesn't mention their deaths, and I didn't see their graves. I would have to ask Ellie where they are. I would love to meet them. It says that my parents and I were all killed in a rogue attack on the way home from visiting our family at Night Forest. Of course, I knew that wasn't completely true.

According to the book, Beta David Stone assumed the Alpha position in the pack after this as there was no Alpha to take it, and he was the next highest ranking blooded wolf. He had no Luna but already had a son Jason, who he passed the title of Alpha on to.

ADAM.

I felt better this morning, having finally got everything off my chest. I knew Becky had meant it when she promised that she wouldn't tell anyone about it. If I'm right and Amber is my mate, then I want her to come to that realisation on her own, and if she chooses to be with Jason, then I want that to be her choice. Who would blame her, he's the f\*\*\*\*\*g Alpha and I'm just an omega working in my family restaurant. Life as a Luna would be better than anything I could offer her.

I had been working in the kitchen this morning to give dad the morning off. I would be back in later to work out front for the dinner shift. Lunchtime I was

walking down main street when I overheard a group of pack warriors talking about having captured someone “I expected a future Alpha to be more of a challenge” one of them laughed. I kept my head down and carried on walking. What future Alpha? I wondered. It took a while before I remembered Amber’s ex. I hadn’t seen him around lately, I figured she had told him to leave. I didn’t know that he was a future Alpha, but I guess she had a type, I smirked to myself. I wondered what pack he belonged to if it was him, after all this could start a f\*\*\*\*\*g war.

I made my way to Bluebell cottage. I didn’t really want to see her right now as when she was near me I just wanted to grab her and claim her as mine. She needed to know that her ex might be in danger though so I knew that I had to man up and do the right thing. There was no one home and her phone was turned off so I headed home. I called Becky and filled her in asking her to pass on the message. That way Amber would know, and I wouldn’t have to be near her. Why didn’t I think of that earlier.

## **Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 48 - Tips**

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I looked at the man lying unconscious in my dungeon and smirked, feeling pleased with myself. He may be an Alpha by blood, but Chris Baxter didn’t look so tough right now. His head was bloody from where one of my men had struck him. It wasn’t healing the way it should be due to the wolfs bane coursing through his veins. Due to his Alpha wolf, I had also had him put into a silver collar attached to the wall with a silver chain. I wasn’t taking any chances. Let’s see him try to take Amber from me now. She will be my Luna, not his. I sent a quick text from his phone letting his father know that he would be quiet for a few days. I didn’t need anyone coming looking for him. I then used it to text Amber and tell her he was leaving town. I had thought of everything. I took a last triumphant look at him and headed upstairs to my office. I put his phone in my safe and pulled out my own. I wanted to see her. So I sent her a message of my own.

AMBER.

I had just got home from the library and had noticed a scent around my door. It was like summer rain and lilacs, but it was faint. I felt a pull in my stomach, and that headache hit me again. What is that? I let myself in and got a glass

of water. I hadn't heard from Star for a while and wondered if that was her trying to reach out.

My phone rang, and Becky's name flashed up on the screen. I answered, expecting her usual cheery tone, but was met with something else. She sounded different today. A mix of worry and uncertainty. "There's something I need to tell you. I'd rather not do it over the phone. Will you be home tonight?" She asked. I told her that I would, and she arranged to come over later after the restaurant closed. I wondered what it was she needed to tell me. It didn't sound like it was good news, whatever it was.

My phone pinged, and I saw a message from Jason. He said that he missed me and wanted to know if I fancied having lunch with him. I saw that Chris had also messaged to say that he was leaving town. Huh, last night he was telling me that he loved me and wouldn't give up on us. This morning, he was suggesting a picnic, and now he's just gone without even a proper goodbye. I wonder what could have happened to change his mind like that. Fine, in that case, I saw no harm in having lunch with Jason. I messaged him back to accept.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

s\*\*t!!!! I can't f\*\*\*\*\*g trust anyone to do a job properly. For f\*\*\*s sake. I just heard from my Delta that apparently some of the men who I had grab Baxter were laughing about it in the middle of f\*\*\*\*\*g main street. To make matters worse they are pretty sure that they were overheard by the Morris boy. f\*\*k!! Ellie and Peter were loyal but also had a conscience. They had passed these traits on to their children. I would have to take care of this before he told anyone what he'd heard.

I called my Delta back in. Dan had taken over as Delta from his father when I'd taken over as Alpha. I trusted him completely. I told him what I wanted done about Adam, and he nodded. At this rate, my dungeon would be full by the end of the week. This was all moving too slowly. I needed Amber to be mine now. It wouldn't matter what she found out once we had completed our mating ceremony. She would officially be my Luna. I called Tanya and told her we needed to speed things up. She didn't sound pleased. What's her f\*\*\*\*\*g problem now?

CHRIS.

I woke up to a searing pain around my neck and a pounding in my head. I could taste my own blood. I raised my hand to my throat and pulled it back instantly as the white hot pain rushed through my fingers. I had been collared. I forced my eyes open and saw the damp, grey blocks that made up the walls. I turned, the collar ripping into my flesh as I moved. There were bars in front of me. No doubt they were silver, too. I felt drained, and my arm was sore from the needle. I had been injected with wolfs bane. Luckily, it wasn't a strong enough dose to kill me. Just knock me on my ass.

I was trying to figure out where the f\*\*k I was and who had done this when I began to remember. I had been heading up to the lake. I had seen it in a photograph on Amber's living room wall. She had been having a picnic with her parents. I wanted to do something nice for her so I had planned to set up a picnic for us up there. I was going before hand though to see how far it was and get the lay of the land before carting all the food and bits up later. I didn't make it though I was still in the woods when I smelt multiple wolves approaching.

Three came through the trees, fully shifted. They were growling at me and baring their teeth. I grinned. I was a f\*\*\*\*\*g Alpha and a damn good fighter. Even with three of them they didn't stand a chance. This would be a fun workout. I had begun removing my shirt to shift when something hit me hard on the head from behind. I felt the crack and went down. It would take more than that to keep me down though. I turned to see another three in human form. f\*\*k my clothes I was about to shift and rip these idiots apart. I felt a sharp sting in my arm and everything started to fade. I heard the one guy who I'd recognised as the Delta of Lakeside say "Sorry, nothing personal. Just following my Alpha's orders." Then everything had gone black. Well I didn't think that Stone had the balls for something like this. Silver Moon could wipe Lakeside off the map. What could have possibly been worth risking everything to him? Then I realised it was because of Amber.

## **Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 49 - Tips**

ALPHA JASON STONE.

Tanya still seemed a bit off when she arrived, so I asked if everything was OK. I hoped nothing had gone wrong with the plan. Well, other than Baxter getting in the way course, and that was handled. For now. She pouted at me and told me "Soon you're going to have her as you're Luna. You won't have room in you're life to have fun with me anymore." She moved closer and started



running her fingers down my chest slowly “And I do so enjoy having fun with you.” She said.

I gulped. She had always been able to turn me on so easily. I had wondered if she used magic on me, but the s\*x was so good that I honestly didn't care. I grabbed her hand and moved it down to my crotch. I wanted her to feel the bulge in my pants. To feel what she did to me. “I will never not have time for fun.” I reassured her. She pushed me down on the leather sofa and straddled me. In seconds, I was deep inside her. It felt like everything was going my way today. Somehow, knowing that I had a Baxter locked up in my dungeon was making it even hotter. I couldn't wait until I was f\*\*\*\*\*g Amber while he was downstairs in pain. I might even screw her in the living room, just because it's right above the dungeon.

When we were done Tanya told me her plan to help speed things up. She said that the potion that she had mixed into Mary's one was Alpha specific. It was designed to make Amber feel things around an Alpha. Things that would lead her to think you might be mates. However with Chris being a blood Alpha it stands to reason that he would effect her more strongly.

Tanya handed me a small vial containing a pinkish liquid. “This is much more potent.” She warned. She plucked a hair from my head and swirled it in the liquid. It glowed for a second before settling down. The hair had disappeared. “This is specific to you, and will be permanent. However it will only work if you can get her to sleep with you willingly within forty-eight hours of her drinking it. Once you've done that she will completely believe that you are her mate. Not even finding her true mate can break this spell.” I grinned and gave her a kiss. “Perfect.”

AMBER.

I arrived at Jason's for lunch and he was a perfect gentleman. He handed me a glass of wine and smiled as I sipped it. We talked as we ate. He told me that he wanted nothing more than to find his Luna. That he dreamt of having a big family. He looked deep into my eyes and took my hand as he told me that he is starting to believe that his dreams are finally coming true. I wasn't sure what to say to that. I had felt things with Jason and there was no denying that I was attracted to him, but I had felt things with Chris too. I was so confused right now, and the wine was going to my head.

I apologised to Jason, telling him that I thought I needed to go home as I wasn't feeling great. The wine must have been pretty strong. He offered to let



me lie down in one of the rooms here. Told me I was welcome to spend the night. I thanked him but refused. I didn't quite feel comfortable with that for some reason. His eyes glazed over and he was completely still for a moment. Becky had told me about this. It was called mindlinking. Members of a pack could speak to each other telepathically. I waited until he had finished and his eyes had returned to normal. He looked at me, smiled and told me that he would give me a ride as he didn't want me walking home alone under the circumstances.

We were about halfway to Bluebell cottage when I was suddenly hit by an excruciating pain. My body went limp, and I hit the ground hard. Jason picked me up and carried me to a building. I was drifting in and out of consciousness as he tried to explain to a woman in a white coat what had happened. She led us to a room, and he gently lay me on the bed. She began to examine me. Jason was answering her questions the best he could, but there wasn't really much that he could tell her. I screamed out as the pain hit me again. I felt the air getting knocked out of my lungs. What was happening to me? I asked them to get Becky or Ellie for me. I needed someone with me that i completely trusted. Everything went black as I passed out.

DAN.

Adam had been easy to grab. Then again, being a lowly omega, I wouldn't have expected otherwise. Although I knew that he could fight. He had almost become a warrior at one point. Until his girlfriend left him and he dropped out of training. He had shown a lot of promise, but if he was so weak that he let a b\*\*\*h get in his way, then we were better off without him. I threw him in a cell and gave him a good kicking. I sneered as I heard his rib crack. "If you'd been strong enough to finish training you wouldn't be here. You'd be one of us. You've only got yourself to blame." He spat out blood and stared at me defiantly "Then I'm glad I didn't finish. I wouldn't want to be like you." I kicked him again for the cheek and had the cell door shut as I left. I didn't bother to collar him. He's an omega. It's not like he's going to be able to escape.

## **Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 50 - Tips**

AMBER.

I could hear voices bleeding through the darkness. They were muffled as though I was listening from underwater. I recognised Ellies voice and tried to hold on to it. I used it to pull myself back to consciousness. My eyes flickered

open, and I saw Becky sat next to me. She looked worried. I followed her gaze with my eyes and saw Ellie talking with the woman in the white coat. Who I now realised was a doctor. There was no sign of Jason anywhere.

I felt Becky holding my hand and giving hers a little squeeze. She looked at me in surprise and gasped. "Doctor Hill, She's awake." Both Ellie and the doctor came rushing over. "Amber, thank the Goddess!" Ellie exclaimed. I smiled weakly at her and tried to sit up, I failed. The doctor placed her hand on my arm and told me "Just rest, my dear. Don't try to push yourself." Her voice was soothing, like warm honey. I relaxed back into the bed.

I asked them what had happened. I was still feeling kind of fuzzy. They looked at each other without answering me. They all looked slightly unsure. "To be honest, we are not really positive about that." The doctor told me. "From what the Alpha described and what I saw for myself, well ummmm" she paused. "What? What's wrong with me?" I asked, hoping I didn't sound as nervous as I felt. "It's almost as if you are experiencing the connection of the mate bond." She said hesitantly. "I have to ask, have you found your true mate, and have you solidified that bond by mating and marking?" she asked me. Even though I'm fairly sure she already knew the answer.

I told her the truth, that I was honestly unsure about whether I had found my mate. I explained that my wolf had been magically suppressed for years, and I was only just starting to get her back. I also told her that I had experienced things with more than one man that Becky had described as ways that you will know your mate. I also said that I hadn't marked anyone, and the last guy that I'd slept with was Chris. I looked at Becky and said "I thought the mate bond is meant to be a good thing? So, how can something good make someone hurt this badly?"

The doctor decided to explain as Becky still hadn't answered me. "When true mates have mated and marked each other, their bond becomes solidified. If one were to cheat, the other would feel a horrendous amount of pain. It has actually caused some weres to lose their wolves completely. The wolf just couldn't handle the heartache of being betrayed by their mate. However, this seems more like when one mate is being hurt in some physical way, possibly even their life may be in danger, and the other one can feel their pain as their souls are joined as one. Though as you haven't mated and marked with your true mate, it can't possibly be that. To be honest I'm not at all sure what is happening to you."

She went on to tell me that she wanted me to stay overnight for observation as I'd been unconscious for a while. I was about to protest, but Ellie gave me a look that warned me to do as the doctor told me. I nodded and told the doctor that I would stay. Ellie looked pleased, and Becky laughed quietly to herself. I'm guessing that she's been on this side of that look many times. Ellie left shortly after having given the doctor strict instructions to call her if anything changed. Becky offered to stay with me, and I gratefully accepted.

When it was just us, she told me about Doctor Hill. She had been the Lakeside pack doctor since my grandparents were in charge. Everyone liked her. She had listed her mate years ago. They hadn't had any children. She had chosen to be alone ever since as no one could take her mate's place. I had liked her myself. She had a wonderful bedside manner and put me at ease. Her long grey hair was pulled up into a neat bun, and she smelt of pineapple and sweet peas.

Doctor Hill popped her head around the door to check up on me, and just as I was about to answer her. It happened again. That pain hit me. It felt like knives that were on fire being dragged across my body. The doctor and Becky gasped and stepped back suddenly. There was a bright light, and the pain stopped. Becky reached out and touched my arm. "Amber? Is that you? Or is it Star?" she asked tentatively. I looked up at her. "It's me, Amber. What made you ask that?" I asked in return. She told me that my eyes were glowing silver and the light that I had seen had come from me.

I didn't have time to process this. I looked at the doctor, pleading with her to make it stop as the pain ripped through me again. Their faces began to fade as I passed out again.

ELLIE.

I got home and filled Peter in on everything. We had closed the restaurant when Doctor Hill called telling us about Amber. I felt honoured that she had asked for me as well as Becky. There was no way I was going to let her down. I felt a love for that girl already. I loved her as if she were my own daughter. I knew that it was probably partly to do with the fact that she was of Lakeside Alpha blood. Amber was born to be our Luna. As such, my wolf Rose loved her too.

Peter took my hand and told me that he didn't want me to worry too much. I was instantly filled with a feeling of dread. He told me that he had tried to get hold of Adam to let him know that we would be closed this evening but hadn't

been able to reach him. So he'd gone over to his house, and it was empty. It wasn't like Adam to just disappear without telling anyone. Something had to be wrong.