

## Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 5 - Tips

CHRIS.

Amber had been ignoring my calls and messages all day. I don't know what to do. At least all her things are still here, so she has to come back. She probably just needs some time. Probably wants to make me sweat as a punishment. My phone beeps, and I look at the screen hopefully. Maybe she's stopped with the silent treatment. My hope fades as I realise that the message is from Kim, not Amber.

"Hey sexy, I can't get your naked body out of my head", it read. I deleted it and ignored her. Although I did take a second to consider the fact that Amber never sends me texts like that. Kim is just so openly s\*\*\*\*l. Her confidence is hot. f\*\*k, I should have been strong enough to say no. She's Amber's best friend. It was never going to end well, was it? So f\*\*\*\*\*g stupid. I hit my hand against the arm of the sofa in frustration.

For f\*\*k sake how am I supposed to convince Amber to come home? That she's got it wrong or at least that it wasn't as bad as it actually was, if she won't f\*\*\*\*\*g talk to me. I grabbed my jacket and headed out to my bike. I would just ride over there and make her listen. Maybe she would believe me if I confessed to something less. I decided I would say we had got drunk and kissed, but that nothing more happened. I would say I realised that she was the only woman I wanted. I will say whatever it takes to get her back.

KIM.

I watched as Chris rode away. He had ignored my text again and it was starting to pass me off. No man ignores me. I had a spare key that Amber had given to me ages ago in case of emergency. I hadn't done all this for just one night of fun, although it really was a lot of fun. I let my mind wander back to the way it felt having him deep inside me. I could feel myself starting to get turned on. I couldn't get distracted. I opened up the liquor cabinet and took out the bottle of expensive Whisky, Chris's drink of choice and Amber didn't like it.

I took the small bottle of clear liquid out of my bag and emptied it into the Whisky. I gave it a swish around and put the bottle back. I didn't think that Amber would forgive Chris for cheating, but I had to make sure. After all, she was vulnerable right now and I didn't want her getting comfort from him and ending up back here in his arms and bed. I had already made sure a few of the most bitchy gossips I knew had heard about our wild night. Now I just

needed to make sure that if she came back here, she would get the idea that it was more than a one off. Which it will be soon. I would make sure of that.

I took a worn, lacy, hot pink thong from my bag and stuffed it in between the sofa cushions. I then headed upstairs and pulled out a few strands of my hair. I put them in the bed, under the pillow and on the floor in the en-suite. I sprayed my perfume on the curtains, so the room would smell like me. Last but not least, I pressed my lips to the collar of one of Chris's shirts, leaving my lipstick behind. I left after that, but I would return soon enough.

AMBER.

I picked up a pizza and a bottle of wine on the way back from seeing Mr Daniels. I decided to just curl up and have a night of movies and junk food back at Mary's. Well, back at mine now, I guess that's going to take some getting used to. I pulled up to find Chris sitting on his motorbike outside. Surely he hadn't been there all day! I walked straight past him. "Amber" he called out "Amber, please babe, just talk to me". I kept walking. I had no intention of acknowledging him. I had the key in the lock when he said "At least have the decency to tell me what it is you think that I've done". I couldn't believe he had the audacity. I span around and stared him down "I think that you are a cheating bastard" I said slowly and clearly.

I wanted to be sure he heard every word. "I think that while I was going through hell, losing Mary. That you, my wonderful, supportive, loving boyfriend, was balls deep inside my so-called best friend", he went pale. "How could you think that I would do something like that to you, to us. Babe, I love you" he said, and I laughed. I couldn't help it. "This isn't funny, Who's telling you this crap?" He asked "Why would you believe them over me?" I made eye contact with him, I wanted to enjoy the look on his face.

I smiled sweetly up at him as I said "No-one told me anything. They didn't need to. I saw you" I said, watching as the realisation that he couldn't talk his way out of it dawned on him. "I came home from the hospital last night, and got a front row seat to the Chris and Kim live s\*x show that was taking place in our bed." He was silent. "Now leave me alone. We are over". I walked into the house and shut the door. There was nothing more to say.

KIM.

Oh, I enjoyed every minute of that. I drove over to Mary's house. I wanted to make sure Chris wasn't worming his way back into Amber's arms. I parked

close enough to the house to keep watch but made sure I was out of sight. I saw Amber pull up and heard their whole conversation. They weren't exactly being quiet. So that was how she knew so quickly. I couldn't have planned it better if I'd tried. I chuckled victoriously to myself. There's no way she will forgive him now.