

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 51 -

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I had called Tanya, I was worried that the potion that she gave me was what had caused Amber to collapse. She had assured me that it wasn't. I spent most of the night pacing around my bedroom. How was I going to get her to sleep with me if she's stuck in the pack hospital. I only had forty-two hours left to make it happen. Brutus was mad at me again. He didn't like that I was willing to trick Amber into being mine. He doesn't understand. Part of me longs for her. I honestly believe that the best place for her is with me. I call to see how she's doing and am pleased to hear that she's awake. Now that I know she's OK, I can relax a little. I decide that it's as good of a time as any to go and find out exactly what Adam knows and what he plans to do with that information.

ELLIE.

I am exhausted. I didn't sleep a wink. We spend all night trying to get hold of Adam, with no luck. I couldn't shake this feeling deep in the pit of my stomach. I just knew that something had happened to him. We hadn't told Becky yet as she had spent the night at the hospital with Amber. I couldn't put it off any longer, though, especially when she might know something that could help. My children had always been close, so if Adam was in some sort of trouble, I was sure that he would have told his sister.

I reached out to her over mindlink, telling her that her brother was missing. I let her know that if she had any information that might help even in the slightest that she needed to tell me. She didn't respond straight away. So she did know something. "Becky, please tell me whatever it is that you know." I pleaded with her. She told me to come to the hospital with Peter, and she would tell us everything. She said that it was something that Amber needed to hear as well.

I took a deep breath before pushing open the door to Amber's hospital room. Both the girls looked tired, it seems like they had a difficult night too. Peter squeezed my hand lovingly, and I looked up into his big brown eyes, full of worry. I couldn't love this man anymore if I tried. We asked about how Amber was doing first, and then after making sure no one was around to hear us, we told Becky to tell us what she knew.

Becky looked at Amber. "I was meant to tell you this yesterday, it's why I wanted to see you, Adam called me when he couldn't get in touch with you."

He overheard some of the pack warriors talking about how they had captured a werewolf of Alpha blood. Adam thought that it might be Chris, so he tried to let you know.” She barely paused for breath. “If they realised that Adam heard them, then they might have taken him too.” She said, worried. Becky mindlinked to me that there was more, but that she needed to speak to me about that without Amber around. I was confused. Was there some reason that we shouldn’t trust Amber.

I asked Becky to come and help me get coffee so that we could talk alone. Leaving Peter there to keep Amber company. She told me that Adam had mentioned possibly leaving town at some point, but that she didn’t think he would have gone without saying goodbye. I asked why he would be thinking of leaving, and she told me that he thinks Amber might be his mate. I was even more confused now. That would be a good thing, a wonderful thing. Why would that make him want to leave? Sensing my confusion, Becky continued, telling me that it didn’t seem like Amber was feeling the mate pull with him. He also felt that she would never choose him over the Alpha. I was so sad to hear that my son was feeling all that. I had absolutely no doubt, however, that if she was his true mate, Amber would never choose another man over him, no matter who that man was.

We got back to the room with the coffees and found Amber chatting to that witch with the purple streaks. I don’t know why but I got a bad feeling from her. She handed Amber a bottle of a blue liquid and smiled as she drank in in one gulp. I already knew about the potion she had been giving Amber, so I wasn’t too worried about that. After all, it had only helped so far, but there was something about the way she smiled that sent off warning bells in my head. Rose was uneasy, too. The witch told Amber that she was only a call away if she needed her and was gone in a blink.

AMBER.

Tanya had arrived shortly after Ellie and Becky left the room. At first, I wondered how she knew that I was here, and then I realised that Jason must have told her. Although I’m not sure why. She told me that she could do a quick spell that might help with the pain. I agreed, and she waved her hand over my chest while chanting something that I couldn’t understand. Her eyes were bright purple and looked as if they were on fire. She smiled at me and told me that hopefully that would help, but as we didn’t know what was causing the pains, she couldn’t guarantee it. I thanked her as Ellie and Becky returned.

After drinking the final dose of the potion, I began feeling different almost instantly. I felt stronger somehow, and all my senses were in overdrive. I asked Peter to turn off the overhead light as it was suddenly blinding. He did so at once, and Ellie asked if I wanted the doctor, but I refused. Somehow, I knew what was happening. It was just my body adjusting to Star and everything that came with her. I could feel her now. She was stirring inside me.

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ALPHA JASON STONE.

I had personally interrogated Adam to find out exactly what he knew and who he'd told. I was actually kind of impressed by him, if I'm honest. I had whipped him with silver chains, beat him bloody, and even used small doses of wolfs bane, but he had remained completely silent throughout. Except for his cries of pain, of course. He refused to talk. I was impressed by his toughness, especially given that he's just an omega, but at the same time, it was pissing me off. Why wouldn't he just f*****g tell me what I want to know.

Baxter had got it even worse, just because I f*****g hate him. I wanted to know how much he knew about Amber. He was almost as tight lipped, but did let a few things slip. He knew that she was an Alpha by blood and that Mary had suppressed her wolf. I'm sure he knows more. I bring down the whip over his back again. Smirking as it makes a satisfying crack. I watched the crimson blood drip down his skin and asked him again.

My phone rang as I was about to bring the whip down again, and I answered as the display told me that it was the pack hospital. Doctor Hill was calling to find out if I was OK with her discharging Amber. She told me that Amber was still getting the pains but seemed to be handling them better. The doctor hadn't been able to find anything medically wrong with her. I asked what she meant by that. Was she saying that it was all in Amber's head? She assured me that she hadn't meant it in that way. The pain was real, but the reason behind it may be less medical and more werewolf related. I asked her to elaborate and she shared her thoughts on how it reminded her of the pain that can be caused by the mate bond, so wondered if it could be due to Amber being a werewolf who's wolf had been pushed down for years and was starting to return. Maybe the pain was being g caused by the bond between Amber and her wolf. I suppose it was as good a theory as any. I gave permission for Amber to be allowed home.

I had just hung up when my phone rang again. Tanya was calling to tell me that Amber had taken the final dose and that she knew exactly what was wrong with her. She told me how she'd magically scanned Amber to find out what was going on. I was getting annoyed by her dragging it out. I snapped at her to tell me what it was. Tanya told me that Amber had found her true mate, but she might not know it yet. He was in pain, and Amber could feel it. Although she also knew Amber had not been mated and marked by him. So, she was confused as to how she was feeling his pain. Tanya wanted to know if there was something about Amber that I wasn't telling her. She sounded accusatory as she asked. I could feel the anger bubbling up inside of me. Who the f**k does this witch think that she is "I am a f*****g Alpha I will tell you what I want to f*****g tell you." I yelled at her and hung up.

I turned to look at the bloody torso of Chris and wanted to scream in frustration as the realisation of what she was saying hit me. No f*****g way. He can't be her mate. Not him. I stare at his back. I wanted to rip his head off. Maybe it was a coincidence I thought. I dialled a number. There was a way to be sure. "Doctor, do you have eyes on Amber at the moment?" she told me that she didn't, but that there was a nurse in with her. "Good, tell me if Amber has any pain in the next few minutes." I ordered her. I hung up and I picked the whip back up and brought it down on Chris's back harder than ever. If he was her mate I would make him pay. I punched him in the face a few times too, just because I needed to vent my anger. I called the doctor back and she said that Amber hadn't had any pain. That she was sat up drinking coffee and getting ready to leave.

I smiled, so he's not her mate. Fine then I wouldn't k~~l him. I still needed a way to get rid of him without causing a war. I thanked the doctor and decided that Chris had probably had enough for now. I headed upstairs to shower and change. I still needed to sleep with Amber for the potion to take effect. It was even more important that I do now that her mate is in the picture. If it wasn't Chris then who? It had to be either someone in Lakeside or someone from her life in the city, but Lakeside would make more sense. Maybe it was one of the warriors and she was feeling the pain of him training I thought. My mind did briefly wonder about Adam, after all he was definitely in pain, but I dismissed the thought almost instantly. He was just an omega, she was not only a pure Alpha by blood as both of her parents were Alpha blooded, but she is also one of the rarest and most special wolves to have existed. It was laughable that the Moon Goddess would give her to him.

I decided to head to warrior training before going to visit Amber. I wanted to know if any of the men had taken a particularly bad defeat. Or had an

accident. Dan was surprised to see me. I very rarely bothered to come down here. Why would I? As a Beta blooded wolf I'm already stronger than normal werewolves and we didn't have any Alpha bloods to challenge me. Besides being the pack Alpha I had an entire army of warrior wolves to fight my battles. I had better things to do than d**k around with them. None of them seemed hurt and Dan told me that everyone was present. Well except Lewis, my Gamma. He was out of town visiting family at the moment. He had come to us a few years ago from another pack. I think it was the Night Forest pack. They were a fairly big pack but pretty much kept to themselves. I didn't know anything about them. I wasn't interested. So unless Lewis had got hurt while he was away I was back to square one.

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AMBER.

My head had been going around in circles since Becky had told us what Adam had overheard. So that's why Chris had suddenly left. He was being held prisoner. Also, now it's possible that Adam had been grabbed, too. Did Jason know? Or were his men acting without his permission? I didn't want to believe that he'd had anything to do with it, but in my heart, I knew he had. I'd had that nagging feeling about him that I hadn't been able to shake. Maybe I should have listened to it more. I needed to find a way to help them.

I was glad to be home, and the pains seemed to have stopped. Doctor Hill had told me she thought that maybe it was caused by the bond with my wolf, but she didn't really know. Now that I was alone, I closed my eyes, took a deep breath, and reached out with my mind. "Star, are you there? Are you OK?" I asked. The reply was weak, but it was there. "I'm here, Amber. I am weak because of the pain placed on our mate bond, but I'm here. I just need a little time to recover." She almost whispered. Wait, did she say mate bond? So the doctors initial thought was right. Somewhere, my mate had been going through hell. They were hurt, and I was feeling their pain. "That's right. He needs you." Star told me quietly. I called Becky. Hopefully, she could help me figure this out. She was helping her parents, but told me she would be up soon with lunch for me. I thanked her. How did I get so lucky as to have a friend like her.

I must have dozed off on the sofa because I was woken by the front door knocking. I figured that it was Becky, so I got up to answer. I was still feeling quite weak myself, so I figured it might be easier to give her the spare key.

When I opened the door, I was shocked to find that it wasn't Becky at all. Kim stood there, looking defiant. She looked me up and down and sneered. I knew I looked a bit of a mess, but was that really necessary. "I'm looking for Chris." She told me her voice dripping with attitude. "I know that he came to see you. Where is he?" she said. I looked confused. How did she know he had come to see me or where I lived for that matter. Chris had promised that he'd cut all contact with her. Had he been lying to me? Was he still seeing her? I sighed "Look Kim, I'm not really in the mood to deal with this. I've just got out of the hospital, and I'm tired." I was about to tell her about Chris having been taken when she interrupted me. "I don't give a s**t how you feel. Chris is mine now, so you had better tell me where he is. Oh and stay the f**k away from him while your at it. You've got yourself a big bad Alpha now haven't you. So just let me have Chris." She ranted. A few thoughts crossed my mind. How did she know about Jason? I couldn't see any reason Chris would have told her that, even if he was still seeing her. So where was she getting her information? Also if she knew Jason was an Alpha then she obviously knew all about werewolves. Had she always known? Did she know about what I am?

She stepped towards me, a menacing look on her face. "Are you listening to me?" she spat. I was about to answer when I got a whiff of something on the breeze. It smelt like medicine. I heard Star speak quietly "Witch". I opened my mouth in surprise. How had I not known. All these years had anyone been who I thought they were? Her eyes were starting to glow a strange yellow colour, and I noticed her fist clenching. "She's going to hurt you. Stop her." Star warned me. How was I meant to do that. As her hand came up, I instinctively raised my own "Stop" I said forcefully, and I don't really know what happened, but she froze. Her eyes darted around, looking shocked, but she couldn't move. "Good girl, now make her go away." Star said. "Leave" I said, concentrating on Kim. She suddenly flew backwards away from my door. She looked angry and a little scared as she landed in a heap on the ground. She stood and was about to try again when a growl came from behind her. She turned to find Becky looking mad as hell. Kim looked back at me and then vanished in a flash of yellow. How could I have ever thought that someone like that was really my friend.

Becky came rushing over to check that I was OK. "Who the f**k was that?" she asked. I filled her in and she looked a little puzzled. "You never told me that Kim was a witch. That changes everything." She said. I asked what she meant and reminded her that I hadn't known she was a witch. I hadn't even known witches were a real thing. She told me that there was every chance that Chris was under a spell when he slept with her. She said from what I'd

told her about the things Chris had told me about it, it made sense. I had to agree. What I didn't understand is why she was so obsessed with him.

I told Becky about what Star had said to me and about what I'd done to Kim. She sat there nodding. She told me that her research had said that silver wolves had special powers, so that made sense. She figured that was why I could feel the pain through the mate bond even before mating and marking. She looked uncomfortable and worried as she said this part. I asked her if she thought that Chris was my mate as we knew he had been taken and was probably being hurt. She shifted in her seat. It might not be Chris she said quietly. I asked what she meant, but she said that she had to get back to her parents and would check on me later. Why was she acting so weird?

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ELLIE.

I was going out of my mind with worry. I knew that Adam was alive. As his mother, I would feel it if he died. After what Becky had told us earlier, though, I was also sure that he was hurt. It was taking everything I had not to march up to the Alpha house and demand that my son be released. The only thing stopping me is that my whole family would probably be punished for it. I looked over at Peter, and I could see the same war going on in his head. I walked over and put my arms around him. The mate bond helped to calm our racing emotions a little. He bent down and kissed the top of my head. "What do I do, El?" He asked his voice shaky. I had to confess that I didn't know.

AMBER.

I was still thinking about Becky's strange behaviour as I settled back down on the sofa. I still felt a little bit too shaky to go upstairs. I told myself that I was probably overthinking things, that she was worried about Adam. Of she was acting strange her brother was missing. I scolded myself. I felt an odd twinge when I thought of Adam. I hope he's OK. I drifted back off to sleep before long.

OH NO!!! NOT HERE!!! I was back on the side of that road. The sound of fighting filling the air. I looked up at my mother. Her beautiful face was twisted in pain, but it wasn't her pain. I looked over her shoulder and saw my dad taking on three vicious looking wolves by himself. Another already lay dead on the floor. He looked over at us, and our eyes met for a second. One of the

wolves pounced, and I screamed. Dad caught the wolf and snapped his neck. The other two attacked together.

Dad shifted suddenly and met them head on. One sunk its teeth into his side, and he yelped in pain. The wolf that had bitten him flew backwards into a tree. There was a huge crack as his body collided with the trunk. My mother looked at me in surprise. Wait, had I done that? The same way I'd thrown Kim backwards. My dad easily took out the last wolf now that it was one on one.

He made his way over to us, blood running down his side from the bite mark. I closed my eyes tightly. I knew what was coming next. I heard the shot ring out and my mother's screams. I couldn't bear to watch again, but hearing it wasn't much better. I heard the second shot, and it went quiet. I forced myself to open my eyes. I wanted to see the face of the person who had done this. The person that had taken them from me. I looked into his pale blue eyes and gasped. I recognised that face. His black hair was stuck to his forehead with sweat. The gun in his hand glinted into the sun. I glanced over at my parents' bodies, laying on the cold hard ground, and felt anger burning inside me. I looked back at him and screamed. It wasn't a scream of fear but of pure rage. He was thrown backwards, hitting his head on the ground as he landed. I walked over to him, unconscious in the dirt. I don't know what I was going to do next. I stood over him, hate pouring out of me.

A hand on my shoulder made me jump. I turned to see Mary. I threw myself into her arms. The tears flowed so hard. I thought that they'd never stop. Mary explained that my dad had mindlinked her before he died. He wanted her to get me to safety. My dad had made sure to protect me even with his last moments. She told me that we needed to leave before he woke up. She looked down at the man who was still knocked out. Her eyes were filled with hurt. Not just for my parents, but there was something else there. Betrayal. Mary wrapped me up in her arms, and suddenly, we were back in Bluebell cottage.

I woke up in a cold sweat. It was getting dark outside now. I reached over and opened the wooden box, which was still sitting on the coffee table. I pulled out the letters and read them again. The letters were clearly from a boyfriend. They were full of love. By the last letter something had changed. It seemed almost as if love had become obsession. The language was almost possessive. I looked at the initial at the bottom. The look in Mary's eyes had told me exactly who D was. David Stone had been in love with Mary. David Stone had killed my parents. He was their Beta. Their friend. Why? I wanted

to know. No, I needed to know. Why had he done what he did? Why did he betray them?

I got up. I wasn't feeling shaky anymore. I decided to go for a walk. Maybe the fresh air and moonlight would help soothe me. I found myself wandering through the streets until I ended up outside of a cosy looking cottage. I looked at the sign, and it said Kingfisher. That sounded familiar. I'm sure someone had mentioned it before. I could smell that amazing scent again, summer rain and lilacs. I felt the anger melting away and a sense of calm taking over as I stood there inhaling it. I kept walking until I reached Nightingale cottage. I was about to knock when I saw them through the window. Ellie was in Peters arms crying. I backed away, not wanting to intrude. The anger was returning. I was angry that their family was being hurt. I loved them all of them. It was painful to see them like this. Knowing Adam was probably suffering only made it worse. I needed a plan. I would get him home to them. I don't know how i was going to do that, but somehow, i knew that I would

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CHRIS.

I swear to the Goddess, when I get out of here Jason f*****g Stone is going to pay. I'm lying on the cold damp, dirty concrete floor of the cell. The wolfs bane has worn off, but I'm still acting weakened so they don't decide to dose me again. It's better not to move unless I have to anyway. I don't want the silver collar around my neck to move. My throat feels like it's on fire because of it. I swallow and a hiss escaped my mouth from the pain. I heard a chuckle in the darkness and Jason came into view. That sick bastard was getting a kick out of this.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I loved seeing him like that weak and pathetic. Lying in the dirt. I entered his cell and crouched down next to him. I wanted to enjoy the look on his face when I gave him this information. "I just got a message from Amber. She wants to stay with me tonight. I guess I win. I might even set up a camera and monitor so that you can watch me f**k her." I laughed and moved back just out of his reach as he dived at me. The collar stopping him and dragging him back. He let out a yell of pain and collapsed back down to the floor. I gave him a smug grin and walked away. Stopping to look in on Adam as i passed his cell. I had given up hurting him, he was just a waste of my time. I doubted he'd

told anyone anything. He would have caved in and told me if he had. I was surprised to see him in wolf form in the middle of the cell. His red wolf growled at me. I raised an eyebrow “Down boy.” I said cockily and headed back upstairs.

AMBER.

I had come up with a plan. If Jason really had taken Chris and Adam then surely there would be a clue to where he was holding them up at his house. I had sent him a message asking to stay at his house for the night as I didn’t want to be alone. I told him that I’d had some pains again and would feel better knowing that he was there. He replied instantly saying that he would love that and that he’d been worried about me and would feel better having me close by as well. I packed an overnight bag and put on the silver necklace that Mary had left me. It didn’t burn me, but it would burn him if I needed it to. Maybe I could dig up some information about his father while I was there. I wanted to know more about the man that had betrayed my parents so heinously.

I knew that David was out of town at the moment. I had got chatting to Sam from the guard gate, I’d bumped into him while out shopping at the grocery store, and he’d let it slip that David had left. I sent Becky a quick text letting her know that I had a plan to find Chris and Adam. I didn’t give any details as I was afraid that she might interfere or try to talk me out of it. I also told her that I now knew who had killed my parents. I didn’t elaborate there either. I turned off my phone and locked up Bluebell cottage heading for the Alpha house to put my plan into action.

Arriving at the front door I took a few deep breaths to steady my nerves before knocking. Star told me to relax, that she was with me and that we could do this. I smiled at her words and knocked. The door flew open and Jason scooped me up into his arms. I hadn’t expected that. His scent filled my nostrils and his hot, strong arms around me started that warming sensation off again. For a second I almost forgot why I was here. I was losing myself in his embrace. Luckily Star didn’t seem to be effected by him in the same way and she snapped me out of it. I needed to look into why he had that effect on me as well. Star was back, so if he was my mate, she would know it. He put me down and took my bag. Leading me up the big, ornately carved staircase. “You can sleep in any room you like. This is my room. You can also sleep in there if you like.” He wiggled his eyebrows suggestively as he said it “That one over there is my father’s room. All the other rooms on this floor are empty. I thanked him and chose the room next to his. I needed to be close enough that

he believed I wanted to be near him, but I had no intention of sharing his bed. He looked pleased at my choice.

I asked for a tour. So I'd know where I should and shouldn't go while I was here. Really, I just wanted to know where his office was so I could snoop later. He smiled and offered me his arm. I took it, returning his smile with one of my own. We wandered through the huge house. He showed me the ballroom, the kitchen, the library, and much more. I figured I would need to lead him to tell me what I wanted to know. "Where is your office?" I asked, looking up at him, making my face the picture of innocence and vulnerability. "Just in case you are working and I need to be near you." He looked extremely pleased at that thought "It's on the first floor, second door on the left." He happily told me. "My door will always be open to you." I smiled sweetly up at him. I noticed a door that didn't quite fit in with the rest of the decor. It was old and heavy. "What's in there?" I asked him. He looked at me "Just the dungeon, nothing to see down there." He stated matter of factly. My mind did a little jump for joy. Dungeon!! They were most likely down there. I had to try and get them out. He was still looking at me, so I nodded. He relaxed, and we continued the tour, though I had seen all I needed.