

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 61 - Tips

PETER.

I had hated having to kill Bradley. He was Becky's age, and I knew his parents. However, if it was a choice between him or my family, then it was an easy choice. Besides, clearly, he was willing to hurt, maybe even kill all of us. I looked up from his dead body and saw David Stone's big, grey, and black wolf Clyde standing at the edge of the road. The coward was going to sneak up on us. I locked eyes with him. His were wide with shock. I sniffed the air to check if there were more wolves waiting in the trees, and I was pleased to find that he was alone. Bradley had been his only backup. I had to assume that he David had already mindlinked Jason, and more help would soon be on the way. I needed to deal with him now while it was still one on one.

I heard the car door shut behind me and turned to see that Ellie and Becky had got out. Damn it, I had told them to stay inside with the doors locked. It wouldn't stop a wolf, but it would slow them down. Why do the women in my life insist on disobeying me. I gave them a disapproving look, and Becky pointed past me. I turned quickly, just in time. Clyde was in mid pounce. I dropped to the ground and prepared to defend myself. He landed on top of me growling. I kicked him hard in his back leg, causing it to buckle. He stumbled, and I seized the opportunity to get back to my feet. I quickly shifted and took a split second to enjoy the look of shock and confusion on his face.

DAVID STONE.

What the f**k is going on???? I hadn't even realised that id never actually seen Peter in wolf form before. I had never cared enough to notice. I was now beginning to realise that was a mistake. He had shifted and standing in front of me was a huge, brown wolf. He was a little bit bigger than me, in fact he was almost Alpha sized. I stumbled backwards in shock. For the first time my confidence wavered and i realised that I didn't actually know much about Peter other than that he'd come to Lakeside with Jack Rivers. Was it possible that he was more than just a lowly omega wolf? s**t could I even win this fight? I decided that my only chance would be to fight dirty. I needed to take out his wife. The pain of losing his mate would make him vulnerable. I had to make it to them first though. I started circling Peter's wolf waiting for my opportunity. I glanced over at the women, causing him to take his focus off me for a second to check on them. It was just long enough for me to sink my teeth into his back leg. He yelped and stumbled, and I ran towards Ellie.

BECKY.

He was speeding towards us and I my mum gasped in fear. I shifted and stepped in front of her. She tried to pull me back but I stood my ground. I braced myself for impact but it wasn't enough. He barrelled into me sending me flying backwards. I landed hard, but got right back up heading back towards mum. Dad had reached them now and I heard Clyde howl as Max my dad's wolf sank his claws into his back. I had been surprised at the size of max myself, I knew that Dad had been hiding something. He would never shift with any of the pack. He was always too busy to come on family runs. Adam was on the larger side too, its why he had done so well in warrior training. Clyde managed to knock Max down momentarily and instead of capitalising on that he lunged at mum again. She had shifted into her red and white wolf Cara at this point. He almost nipped her when Max had him again. Clyde stopped fighting, looking around and realising that he was outnumbered and wasn't going to win this fight he turned and ran back into the trees.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I was sat with Tanya while she did a spell to locate Amber. She found her but I was confused. Why was she in the woods? Had something happened? Tanya came over and sat on my lap, running her fingers through my hair. Our lips were about to meet when I received a mindlink from dad. He told me that Bradley was dead and that he was hurt, but the Morris family was all still alive though he had managed to injure Peter. He also told me about Peter's wolf. I slammed my hand down on the desk and pushed Tanya off my lap. She pouted but I didn't have time for this s**t right now. I was starting to panic when inspiration hit. Bradley was dead and i as Alpha could hold Peter responsible, possibly the whole family. I would put them all on the dungeon and weaken them with wolfs bane. After that I would apply to the council for permission to execute them for Bradley's murder. I was well within my rights. I stood up grinning and told Tanya that I would call her later. I would probably be in the mood to celebrate and her body was how I wanted to do it. I headed down to the pack hospital to meet my dad.

BECKY.

We all shifted back and mum bandaged dad's wounded leg. It needed treatment but the nearest hospital was the pack hospital in Lakeside. We got back into the car with me driving this time and mum was in the back with dad. We headed back. Sam looked confused to see us returning so soon. He came out to see what was going on and immediately raised the barrier when he saw

my dad. He called out that he would mindlink Dr Hill and let her know that we were coming and that Dad was injured. I yelled back my thanks not even slowing down.

I had to slam on the brakes when Amber suddenly came running out of the trees. She was fast. Faster than I'd ever seen a werewolf running in human form. She jumped in the passenger seat, and we carried on driving. When we reached the hospital, Mum went into the room with dad, and the Dr and I filled Amber in on what had happened. She was so angry her body started to vibrate. She told me that David was the one who'd killed her parents. We sat there hugging, waiting for news of dad when the Alpha suddenly came crashing through the door demanding to see his dad. David was here?? I wanted to find his hospital room and rip his throat out. Amber took my hand, snapping me out of my thoughts. Alpha Stone stopped dead when he saw us sitting there. He looked relieved to see Amber and angry to see me. It burned inside me that I couldn't do anything. This prick had kidnapped my brother, then tried to have my whole family killed to cover up his crime, my dad was lying in a hospital bed bleeding right now, and he had the f*****g nerve to look angry to see me. I wanted him to pay so badly.

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ALPHA JASON STONE.

Amber was already at the hospital when I got there. I was happy to see she was safe. I figured that Becky had probably called her after the attack, which explained why she had left my house without saying anything. The problem is I don't know how much Becky has told her. Does she know that my dad attacked them? More importantly, does she know that I sent him?

I had to find a way to make her believe that I had nothing to do with it. I had already made moves to cover my ass on a bigger scale. I had already phoned the council and told them about Peter killing Bradley. I wanted to make sure that I would be given permission to execute the whole family without the need for an investigation, so I had said that they had tried to flee Lakeside after being caught stealing. I said that when my dad and Bradley tried to stop them, they attacked, killing Bradley and injuring my dad. The council had told me that they would be in touch shortly with their decision.

I asked her if we could talk later, and she nodded. I felt a little relieved. Surely she wouldn't have agreed to it if she thought that I had anything to do with it. If

I had to, I would lay all the blame on my father. After all he was the one that f****d up. If he'd done the job properly Peter wouldn't be in the hospital right now. The whole family would be laying dead on the ground. I didn't understand what had gone wrong, how had a f*****g omega killed one of my warriors and taken on my dad and survived. It just didn't make sense.

It didn't help that Becky was staring daggers at me. The nerve of the b***h. Who the f**k was she to be looking at me like that. A nurse led me to my dad's room and I sat down next to his bed. Doctor Hill filled me in on his condition. He would make a full recovery it would just take a little longer than normal due to Clyde not being at full strength. They had given him something to make him sleep and wanted to keep him in overnight. I agreed and thanked her. I asked about Peter, but she told me that she hadn't seen him yet. I told her that I wanted to be kept informed of his condition too.

I was going to go looking for Amber when I left dad, but I got a mindlink from Dean. He said that I needed to go home immediately. Sam had contacted him when he couldn't reach me. I had been blocking all contact while I was at the hospital. Apparently, we had visitors. A council member had just arrived in town and was making his way to my house. I hadn't long contacted them. How could they be here already? s**t! The last thing that I wanted was for them to come out and speak to Peter or Ellie. This wasn't good.

DEAN STONE.

I am supposed to be the beta around here, yet I have no f*****g idea what the hell is going on. My dad is in the hospital and no one is telling me what happened. The council has turned up and I have no idea why. I have to be honest I hated being my brothers Beta. He has very different ideas about pack life to me. All I can think is what the f**k had that prick done now and is it something that will effect the whole pack? I heard voices outside and opened the door as it knocked. I showed our guests through to the sitting room and told them that Jason was on his way. Seeing who the other visitor was just left me even more confused and worried. I offered drinks which were refused and mindlinked Jason again telling him to hurry up and asking what the f**k he'd done. He didn't respond but came through the door not long after looking hot and bothered. He went pale when he saw who was sitting on the sofa.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

It felt like my heart stopped beating for a split second when I walked into that room. The first of the men rose from the sofa and introduced himself. "I am

Werewolf Council member Stuart Perry. I am here due to a rather serious accusation that we have received. I believe you know Beta Edwards.” He gestured at the second man. What the f**k was the Beta of Moon River doing on my sofa? I didn’t understand. What did my accusation against Peter have to do with Moon River? I nodded and welcomed them to Lakeside. He continued “We have been informed that Alpha Baxter’s son has gone missing, and an accusation has been made against you regarding his disappearance.” I looked shocked, although my shock was more to do with how they could possibly know.

I obviously denied it, saying that I was outraged that I was being accused of this. It wasn’t my fault if Alpha Baxter didn’t know where his i***t son was. I demanded to know who was making such an accusation. Dean was staring at me. He looked pissed off. Council member Perry continued “Enough, I will give you whatever information I deem pertinent. However, right now, I would like to see your dungeon.” s**t,s**t,s**t!!!!!!! How the f**k was I going to get out of this????

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BETA EDWARDS.

I was thoroughly enjoying the look on Stone’s face. His brother didn’t seem to have a clue what was going on, which seemed odd given that he was the Beta. Stone almost s**t his pants when Council member Perry asked to see the dungeon. He couldn’t refuse without looking guilty and couldn’t show us without proving his guilt. Either way, he was screwed, and he knew it.

He was still trying to think of a solution when his beta spoke up “Of course, the dungeon is right this way. There’s no one down there, though.” He said. We followed him to the heavy wooden door. Stone was right behind us, still looking worried. We descended the stairs, the cold, damp air hitting us as we neared the bot tom. The thought of Chris being locked in here by that jackass made my blood boil. We walked along the narrow corridor, checking each cell as we passed, but they were all empty. What the f**k???? We knew that the information that Chris was being held captive was good. It had come from a very reliable source, and yet there was no sign of him. I couldn’t even smell him. I glanced at Stone and he looked as confused as me. Although he looked extremely relieved as well.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I couldn't believe my luck when I saw that empty cell. Although it did raise a few questions. Where was Baxter? Who had taken him? What the f**k do I do now? Once they had seen that the dungeon was empty there was no reason for Perry and Edwards to stay. Yet they decided to spend the night anyway. This irritated me, I needed to find out what had happened here. I also needed to find out who had betrayed me in the first place to bring them here. It would be much easier without those two around.

I had Molly, one of my maids show them to two of the guest rooms and made my way to my office with Dean on my heels. "Jason, what the f**k is going on?" He asked when we got there. "Nothing. Just someone trying to cause trouble. You saw for yourself that the dungeon was empty." I told him, trying to sound nonchalant. He clicked his tongue impatiently "Who the f**k do you think you're talking too? I'm not some random mutt that will fall for your bullshit. I'm your brother, and supposedly your f*****g bera. Now stop f*****g lying to me." He said raising his voice slightly. I walked right up to him and scowled "Who the f**k do you think that you are talking too?" I asked emphasising the word you. "You may be the beta but I'm the f*****g Alpha, and I will tell you exactly what I f*****g want to tell you. If you don't like it step the f**k down or f**k off to another pack. Otherwise back the f**k down little brother. Don't make me physically put you in your place." I growled the warning. He sniggered "I might just do that." He said before walking out. That's all I f*****g need.

AMBER.

Sitting in the hospital with Becky she was holding my hand, waiting for news. Ellie came out of the room and told that Peter was going to be just fine. Max was healing him already. I felt the relief wash over Becky. Ellie didn't want to leave Peter alone just in case anyone tried anything, but told us to head home. My phone pinged with a text from Jason telling me that something had come up and I should go back to my house. He said that he would come and see me later. I didn't trust myself to be near him right now so Instead I suggested that we go to Becky's house. Ellie stopped us and said that she didn't want us to go there in case someone came looking. She gave us a key and said to go to Adam's house instead.

We took a slow, quiet walk there together. We arrived and I stopped in surprise. This was the house where I'd found that scent. Was that Adam's scent? We entered and the smell was stronger. I felt it wash over me and wanted to lose myself in it. Star started jumping around in my mind. "Star, what's going on?" I asked her. "Mate" she purred. Wait! Was she saying what

I thought she was saying? Is Adam my mate? “Yes” she answered my thought. I sat down heavily on the floor. “Amber? What’s wrong?” Becky knelt beside me looking worried. I looked up into her big brown eyes. “Adam is my mate.” I said quietly. I was afraid that she would be upset about it. He was her brother after all. To my surprise she broke into a huge grin. “I know” she said. “Adam told me. I’m sorry I didn’t say anything, but he made me promise not to. He wanted you to realise on your own.” She told me wrapping me up in a big hug. “We are going to be sisters.” She said excitedly. “We have to find him first and get him back.” I reminded her. I wasn’t sure if it was Adam’s scent or everything that had happened but I was starting to feel a bit light headed. I needed to lie down.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I was getting ready to head over to Bluebell cottage. The little something extra that I’d put in Amber’s food earlier should be starting to kick in. She should be much more receptive to my advances now. All the other problems could wait until tomorrow. Tonight, I would make her mine. Once she was, I would be unstoppable. I was about to leave when my phone pinged. It was a message from Tanya telling me that she had Chris. I closed my office door and dialled her number. She told me that she had still been in Lakeside after coming to help me find Amber. She had seen Perry arrive. She knew who he was, and so she had taken Chris from the dungeon and used magic to conceal that he was ever there. Goddess, I could kiss that woman. She had saved my ass. I told her that I would show her my appreciation tomorrow once they’d left, and she giggled. I felt much more relaxed now. I put my phone away and headed out.

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ALPHA JASON STONE.

I was feeling pretty good considering the fact that those two pricks were still in my guest rooms. I couldn’t stop myself from grinning as I made my way over to Bluebell cottage. I had gotten clean away with kidnapping Chris, and what’s more now that I had been accused and proven my innocence I could kill him, safe in the knowledge that it wouldn’t come back on me. Besides, right now, Tanya had both Chris and Adam making her the perfect fall guy. Even if she spoke out, who’s going to believe a witch over an Alpha? It would look like she was just trying to save herself.

I knocked on the door. By the end of tonight no one would ever f**k with me again. I knew the stories about the silver wolf. I knew that once she was fully mine that I would be more powerful than any f*****g blood Alpha. I might even lay down a challenge to Alpha Baxter, and once I'd won I would enjoy taking that f*****g pack apart. Why wasn't Amber answering the door? I went around the back and let myself in. Thinking that she's probably sleeping. There was a strange scent in the house. Someone had clearly been here. I knew that it was a witch by the medicinal tang, but it wasn't one that I knew. It definitely wasn't Tanya.

I gave Tanya a quick ring because I was worried that whoever this witch was, she might have taken Amber. She arrived in a flash of purple as soon as we hung up. She told me to be quiet and began chanting while holding her hands out in front of her. Her eyes were glowing, something I'd always found sexy. Suddenly, there was a buzz in the air, and yellow sparks crackled everywhere. She stopped, and it all vanished. She said that she hadn't recognised the witch's energy. I don't know what it was, but for some reason, I didn't believe her. She used the same spell to locate Amber that she'd used earlier. I was pleased to hear that she was still in Lakeside.

Unfortunately, I realised that she must still be with Becky. I knew that Ellie had stayed at the hospital with Peter. Becky must have told her everything by now. That f*****g b***h was ruining my plans. Tanya told me that she had to go, bringing me back to my senses. I watched her bending over to pick up her bag. Her short skirt riding up her creamy thighs and my d**k started to stiffen. What was it about this witch that made me want to pound her so f*****g much? She turned around to say something to me and saw the bulge from my erection and licked her lips slowly. That was it I was across that room in seconds.

I lifted her up, and she wrapped her legs around my waist. I buried my face in her pert, round t**s and growled appreciatively. I freed my dick from it's denim prison, pushed her tiny, silk pants to one side, and thrust myself fully inside her. I bounced her up and down in my arms, making her take every inch of me with each movement. It wasn't long before she was crying out in pleasure. Screaming my name as she came. When she was done I put her down, bending her over the kitchen counter and f*****g her hard and fast. Thrusting into her furiously. One hand gripping her hip pulling her back into me and the other on her back pressing her breasts on to the cold, hard, marble worktop. I felt her walls tighten around me as she came again. It didn't take much longer for me to reach my own orgasm. I roared in pleasure as I emptied myself inside of her. f**k I hadn't realised how much I'd needed that. When I was

done I slapped ass and told her that I'd call her. She smiled and blew me a kiss before disappearing as suddenly as she'd arrived.

I sat down to catch my breath for a moment after cleaning myself up. I caught sight of the pictures on the wall of Amber and her parents, and a smile spread across my face. I had just come up with a plan. I would fake a rogue attack to take care of everyone who needed to be taken care of. It had worked for getting rid of The Rivers. My dad had not only got away with it, he had become f*****g Alpha. I chuckled to myself. It was perfect, and there was currently a council member here to witness the fact that I had nothing to do with their deaths. I even knew just the rogues for the job.

There was a family who lived in the woods not far from here. They had come to Lakeside looking for refuge after leaving their pack. I had seen them abandoning their old pack as a sign of disloyalty and turned them away. Other packs had also turned them away, too. It turned out they had left to escape the Alphas wrath after the son had taken the Alphas daughters' virginity and then bragged and laughed about it to anyone who would listen. They were just the kind of scumbags I needed. I would tell them that they could join Lakeside afterwards as a reward. obviously, I wouldn't keep my end of the bargain. I would have my warriors kill them in retaliation for attacking my pack and killing members. I felt pretty pleased with myself. What could possibly go wrong?

TANYA.

I had always loved it when Jason got rough and animalistic with me, but for the first time, today I'd found myself hoping it would be quick. I needed to get home. I'd lied when I said that I didn't recognise the energy. It was Kim. Why had my sister been in that house? What was she up to? She was supposed to be guarding our unwilling guests. I needed to get back and check on things.

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ADAM.

I was ready to give up. I couldn't fight anymore. The witches hadn't hurt me physically, but they had used magic to make me betray Amber. I had told them everything, and I hated myself for it. I had seen them bring Chris in and put him in the next room. Sometimes, I had been able to hear his whimpers of pain. Rusty was feeling it, too. The blonde witch had come and given me water earlier , after she'd taunted me about how Jason was going to get rid of

my family and make Amber his Luna. I didn't want to live to see any of that come to pass.

I heard a commotion outside the door, and suddenly, it opened to reveal Amber stood there. My heart quickened at the sight of her. She rushed over to me and began removing the ropes that had silver threads running through them. She was knelt in front of me, her Hazel eyes filled with concern. I could feel my skin tingling where her fingers touched it. Once I was free, she threw her arms around me. I had longed for this since finding out that she was my mate, longer if I'm honest. I wrapped mine around her and held her close. I breathed her in deeply, but something wasn't quite right. I shook it off. It was probably just the situation. I suggested that we get Chris and get out of there.

Amber grabbed my hand and pulled me back. "Can we just take a moment first?" she asked sweetly "I just want one little moment with my mate." She said, looking into my eyes as she did. My heart jumped with joy at hearing her call me her mate. I quickly closed the gap between us and gently brought my lips down to hers. She kissed me passionately. This should have felt wonderful. When true mates kiss, it's said to feel like the whole world just melts away, leaving just the two of you. It's supposed to be a feeling of pure joy. It makes you feel complete. This kiss was good, but it didn't feel how I'd expected. Rusty was growling and howling I. My head. He should have been overjoyed at us kissing our mate, yet it seemed to be upsetting him, maybe even hurting him. This made no sense.

BECKY.

Me and Amber had spent the afternoon curled up on Adam's sofa with mugs of tea just chatting. It was so good to just forget everything that was happening for a little bit and just enjoy being with my friend. She had gone to the kitchen to refill our mugs when I heard her scream in pain and heard the sound of a mug smashing as it crashed to the floor. I ran in and found her writhing in pain on the kitchen tiles. I didn't know what to do. I didn't want her to be in pain, and yet at the same time, all I could think about was how her pain meant that my brother was being hurt, didn't it? That's what Doctor Hill had said. She was feeling her mates pain. Luckily at that moment my parents arrived. Mum got dad settled on the sofa and rushed over to help.

Mum asked what had happened, and between us, we explained. Amber told her about the pain. It wasn't like before. This was worse. It felt like her heart was being crushed slowly by icy fingers. Mum gasped. "He wouldn't." She said. "Who wouldn't what?" I asked desperately. Mum explained that this

sounded like the pain a werewolf feels when they are betrayed by their mate. "Betrayed, what like Adam had told them about her?" I asked "he may not have had a choice." I defended him. Mum shook her head "A physical or s****l betrayal." She said quietly "That pain is caused by our mate being with another." She said. The room fell silent as the reality of her words sank in. Had Adam willingly joined the other side? How was he getting physical with someone if he was being held prisoner? How could he do this? That wasn't the brother that I knew and loved. There had to be an explanation.

We helped Amber up and got her to the living room, where we placed her in an armchair. I told Mum that Amber had realised that Adam was her mate as soon as we'd entered his house. Mum looked pale and tired. She glanced between Dad and Amber. "Well, it's just you and me, kid. We are all the defence we have." She said, trying to make her voice sound light and carefree, but failing. I took her hand "We've got this mum." I told her. Her phone pinged, disturbing us. It was a security alert from the restaurant, someone had broken in. Mum looked a little afraid, so I gave her hand a gentle squeeze. It wouldn't be long before we were found.

KIM.

As I kissed him, I couldn't help but feel victorious. I knew that she would feel it. Not as much as if they had mated and marked each other, completing their bond, but still, it would hurt her. I ran my hand down his sweat and dirt covered torso. I had to admit that his body was desirable. It was worth having to use a spell to make myself look like her, and I'd given him Tanya's potion that fakes symptoms of being near your mate in his water earlier. My plan was to fully seduce him. Make her feel it and then kill him and make her feel that.

I had gone to see Chris earlier. Offered to free him so we could be together even. He f*****g rejected me! He was lying broken and bruised, covered in dirt and dried blood. I was offering him salvation, he should have been f*****g grateful. Yet he was still pining for that b***h. I had took great pleasure in informing him that Adam was Amber's mate. So even if he got out of here, she would never be with him. A tear rolled down his cheek and he sighed in sorrow. "As long as she's happy." He almost whispered. I knelt down next to him "I could make you happy." I said. He laughed, he f*****g laughed "NEVER!" he shouted. I hit him and walked out. That's when I came up with the plan to hurt her. I had gone to her house and got some of her clothes to wear, her perfume and some hair from her brush, I needed her dna to become her.

