

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 66 - Tips

KIM.

Adam was a good kisser, maybe even better than Chris. It was made even better by the knowledge that his lips hadn't yet touched Amber's, and that they never would. I started to slowly move my hand down towards his crotch as we kissed. I was surprised to find that he wasn't hard. I never kissed a man who didn't react to me before. Besides, he thought that he was kissing his mate, so he should be rock hard. I jumped a little as he grabbed my arm and moved it away from him. He stepped back, breaking the kiss. The look he gave me made me pause. There was no love on his face, more like disgust. I even thought that I saw a flash of hatred.

"Adam??" I said quizzically "What's the matter?" s**t! He wasn't supposed to resist me. He was supposed to be so happy to see Amber's face that he just went with it. "Don't you think that we should get out of here?" He asked, his voice flat. I nodded "Of course. I'm just really happy to see you." I said, still hoping to win him over. I could have sworn I saw a small smirk cross his face. It made me feel a little uneasy. He gestured for me to lead the way, and I began to walk towards the door. I felt a sharp pain rip through my head and fell to the floor. I heard him say "I don't know who you are, but you are not Amber." Before everything went black.

ADAM.

I had knocked her out. She was sprawled on the floor where she'd landed. Her hair spread out all around her like a chestnut mane. I saw the blood where I'd hit her with a paperweight that was on the table. For a second, I stopped breathing. The fear was starting to creep in. What if I was wrong? What if it was Amber and what I'd felt just now had just been the effects of some spell. I let out a huge sigh of relief when the air around her began to shimmer and vibrate. When it stopped, it was no longer Amber lying there, but the blonde witch. I thanked the Goddess that I'd been right.

I headed out of the room, grabbing a pair of gardening gloves as I went. I opened the door to the room next door and saw Chris laying there. He clearly wasn't in a good way. I put on the gloves and untied him. Hearing him groan in both pain and relief as the silver laced ropes fell away. I grabbed some cloths and wet them before wrapping them around his wrists where the ropes had made the skin raw. I slowly helped him to his feet, and we headed for the

door. We needed to get out of there before the other one came back. I suddenly realised that I had no idea where we were. The dark-haired witch had brought me here using magic. The blonde was still on the floor unconscious as we passed the doorway. I stopped and leant Chris against the wall, telling him that I would be right back. I searched her pockets and found her mobile phone. I would get us out of the building, and once we found somewhere safe to hide, I would call for help. I didn't think Chris would make it particularly far.

We made it out of the front door and found ourselves in a forest. Chris was already struggling. I could see the amount of pain that he was in. I could hear running water nearby, so I was headed in that direction. We came across a small stream, and I pulled Chris through it to the other side. He gasped as the cold water hit his open wounds and damaged skin. The water should help mask us if they tried using our scents to follow us. We followed the stream through the trees until we came across a small cave and headed inside. I settled Chris in the back out of sight and told him that I was going to call for help. He nodded. I don't think he had the strength to speak. They had clearly dosed him with wolfs bane. I only hoped that it wasn't a fatal dose.

I returned to the entrance of the cave to get a signal. I took a deep breath before calling my mum. I heard her start crying when she heard my voice. I was trying to reassure her that I was OK, when Becky took her phone and started yelling at me "What the actual f**k!" she shouted "Seriously you d**k. We are all here worried sick about you, and you're f*****g some slut. Well whoever she is I hope she's f*****g worth it!" I cut her off at that point. What was she on about? Why did she think that. "Becky, shut up a minute for f***s sake. I don't know where you're getting your information but I haven't been f*****g anyone. I've been held prisoner by Alpha Stone and then a couple of f*****g witches. I managed to knock one of them out and get away, but I've got no idea where I am. I'm hiding in a cave with Chris Baxter. He's not doing so good and desperately needs help." I said. Although I had no idea how anyone could help considering that I didn't even know where the f**k we are to tell them. How was anyone supposed to find us.

BECKY.

I had quietly listened to Adam and didn't know how to help him. I heard a noise behind me and turned to see Amber sitting up, her eyes closed. Suddenly, they shot open and were glowing the brightest silver. She spoke, but it wasn't Amber's voice that came out. I realised that it was Star. "They are two miles west of the Night Forest pack. They need to follow the water. It

flows past the pack boundaries.” She said. Just as suddenly Amber slumped back into the chair, her eyes closed again. I gave Adam the message and whispered my thanks to Star.

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ADAM.

Returning to Chris, I checked him over. He wouldn’t start healing until the wolfs bane was out of his system. There was no way that he was going to be able to walk two miles. I told him where we were going and then stepped back and removed my clothes. I relaxed and let Rusty take over, shifting into the big, red wolf. We lay flat to the ground so that Chris could climb up onto our back. He had my clothes safe for when I shifted back. He held on and sounded surprised as he said quietly “you’re bigger than I expected.” Rusty snorted in amusement and took off running. We could cover two miles in no time.

TANYA.

I threw a glass at the wall in frustration. Kim just sat there pouting like a child. How the f**k was I going to explain to Jason? My dumb, f*****g kid sister had managed to lose both of the prisoners that we were meant to be guarding, and now they were a danger to us both. How could she have been so stupid? All because of her f*****g obsession with Amber. That’s it I was done with this s**t, I would find a way to kill a silver wolf. I would get rid of her, and then maybe Kim would be able to think clearly again. I would make sure that it looked like an accident or better yet, like someone else had done it, I didn’t want Jason mad at me after all.

First things first, though. I needed to find our escapees and deal with this problem. They couldn’t have gotten far given the mess Chris was in. I had enjoyed torturing him. It was payback for upsetting my little sister. I hadn’t hurt Adam, well, not physically anyway, as he’d done nothing to piss me off. That had changed, and I was going to make him pay. I used magic to heal the wound on Kim’s head, and she winced. I knew that it would sting and smiled a little at her pain. I loved my sister, but she needed to learn a lesson. Actions have consequences.

To be honest, I was getting a little tired of bailing her out of situations that she caused. There had been so many over the years. Like when she had taken it upon herself to get close to Mary. It had taken me years to find that b***h and

then Kim just waltzes in and hijacks my victory. Of course, once she had found a way in by befriending Amber, who she thought was human, she had no f*****g idea what to do next. She had spent years looking for a weakness. She had tried to corrupt Amber to hurt Mary, but Amber was just too good. Eventually of course, she f****d up and Mary caught on to her. So naturally I had to come to the rescue.

Mary was powerful, although given who her father was that was hardly surprising. It had been my idea to slip a fatal dose of wolfs bane into her drink. It had taken longer to kill her than it should of. Her witch side had fought it and almost won. Luckily, I realised that Kim hadn't taken the fact that Mary was a hybrid into account and so got the dose wrong. Once again I'd had to fix her mistake. It wasn't easy finding her alone in the hospital long enough to give her a top-up dose. Amber was nearly always by her side. I just wished that I could have been there when she took her last breath. That b***h had cost me everything.

I grabbed the ingredients for a tracking spell and got to work. Our home wasn't far from the Night Forest pack, and I had to find them before they managed to get help. Kim was fidgeting nervously. "What?" I asked, sounding annoyed. She mumbled something that I didn't hear. "Speak up, Kim. What is the f*****g problem now?" I asked, my irritation growing. "They may have taken my phone." She said. For f***s sake! It was even more important that I find them quickly now.

BECKY.

Mum had got another alert on her phone. This time from our house. I could see that she was scared. Mum had never been a fighter, and now here we were about to have to fight for our lives. I glanced back at Dad. He was still hurt, but he was healing well. I knew that there was no way that he would sit it out and watch Mum and me get hurt. I also knew that it was too soon and he probably wouldn't survive. I jumped as I heard something outside. There was someone in the garden. My heart was racing. I knew that Amber would be safe as Jason clearly wanted her. So, I positioned myself between the door and my dad. I heard him groan as he got to his feet and gently pushed me behind him. I began to protest, but he shushed me "I'm still your father young lady." He said sternly "it is my honour and privilege to protect you." He looked at my mum "both of you." We knew that he wasn't strong enough yet, but we also knew that his mind was made up. I felt a hot tear rolling down my cheek.

There was a loud crash as the door flew open. The smell of rotting garbage hit me like a slap in the face, and I gagged. I had never really understood why rogues smelt like that. There were four of them. They looked like a family. The younger of the two men looked over at me and smiled a sick, twisted smile that made my stomach turn. He slowly looked me up and down before turning to the older woman. "Mum, can I have some fun with her, please, before we kill her? She's pretty." He asked. I felt my stomach drop. Was he asking what I thought he was? His mum chuckled as if he'd asked for something sweet. "I don't see why, not my love. Just don't take all night. We have our orders to get this taken care of. Then we can become pack members. No more living in the woods " she said. I felt the rage coming off my dad. I knew that what they were saying was hurting him to hear. The older man who I now assumed was the father was grinning, his eyes were locked on my dad. The sick bastard was getting a kick out of my dad's pain. The younger woman spoke "Look I'm bored, can we just get this over with so I can live in a house again, with running water and a TV" she whined.

They began moving towards us. Deliberately keeping their movements slow and menacing. They were trying to scare us "Me and you are going to have a really good time. We'll I will." The son said to me, winking. I almost threw up in my mouth. I would rather die right now than have that disgusting prick touch me. My dad suddenly lunged forward, shifting in mid-air, and brought his huge paw down on the other man's head, leaving angry, red, claw marks down his face. "You're f*****g dead." The man roared in pain and anger. He shifted into a mangy looking brown wolf and was about to attack my dad when something flew over our heads landing between them and us.

I gasped in surprise. Wow! Star was even more beautiful than I'd imagined. The family of rogues stepped back their eyes wide with terror. Clearly, they hadn't been told about this. Star towered over them. She snarled at them, and they cowered together. She turned to look at us, and the mum snuck up behind her and stuck her with a needle. Star yelped. The mum looked smug "Enjoy the wolfs bane b***h. That was a high enough dose to kill any wolf." She smirked at us. I started laughing which unsettled her. "What's so f*****g funny?" she asked. I laughed harder. Even my parents were looking at me like I'd lost my mind "I said what's so funny? You won't be laughing once my boy gets hold of you." She snarled. Max growled at her.

I caught my breath. "Wolf's bane doesn't hurt silver wolves, you dumb b***h. In fact it has no effect on them at all." I said cheerily. The colour drained from her face moments before Star knocked her across the room into a wall. She fell to the ground in a heap, not moving. The other three all howled. All three

were in wolf form now, and they attacked together. Max readied himself and Mum, and I shifted, but Star didn't need our help. She stood looking focused, and suddenly, they all froze. Not one of them could move. Max shifted back into dad, and he walked over and snapped the necks of both men with his bare hands. We decided to keep the daughter alive as a witness to who had hired them. She agreed instantly. Terrified at the sight of her family's bodies strewn around the room. Star shifted back into Amber, and I back into myself, and we fell into each others arms in a huge hug. "I shifted" Amber said excitedly.

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ADAM.

We were getting close to the pack border of Night Forest. I could feel Chris's grip on my fur loosening. I was worried that he may be losing consciousness. I could see that formed the boundary line and howled to get the attention of a passing patrol guard. He approached the fence, and I came up to meet him. I gently rolled Chris off my back so that I could shift. Werewolves can only communicate with their own pack members while in wolf form. I explained that we had been held prisoner nearby and that we had escaped and come here looking for help. He saw the state of Chris and told me to follow the fence around to the gate, and he would get us some help. I thanked him and shifted back so that I could get Chris there.

When we reached the big, solid, metal gate. It began to open. I heard a noise behind us and turned quickly. Just in time to catch the dark-haired witch about to jab a syringe into me. I could only assume that it was filled with wolfs bane. I lifted my leg and kicked her as hard as I could. She flew backwards with a yell and crashed into a tree with a huge thud. The gates were fully open now, and there was a flash of black as a wolf ran past me at speed. He reached the spot where she had landed and began to pull her unconscious body towards the gate by her leg. Once we were inside, he shifted and shut the gate.

It was the same werewolf that I had spoken to through the fence. He called for another man, who came out of a small brick building next to the gate. He had a pair of cuffs with him that he threw to the first guy. He bent down and put them on the witch. "Magic cancelling cuffs. As long as she's wearing these, she is powerless." He explained. I nodded, pulling my clothes back on. Chris was slumped on the ground. "I know that they've given him wolfs bane, but I've got no idea how much." I told him. His eyes glazed over for a few

seconds. "help is on the way." He assured me. He asked me who we were and what exactly had happened to us. I filled him in while we waited for help to arrive. His face changed when I mentioned that I'm from Lakeside.

A black car pulled up, and an older white-haired gentleman in a white coat hot out. He came over and checked Chris over. Quickly declaring that he needed to get him back to the pack hospital urgently. Another car pulled up to take the witch, bundling her into the back roughly. Two guys got out of the doctors car and gently lifted Chris inside. The first man turned to me, extending his hand "Delta Joe Morgan. Let's head to the pack house. The Alpha is going to want a report." His voice was gravely yet kind. I shook his hand gratefully, nodding and following on behind him.

The pack house was huge. It was a six storey white brick building. We walked up the steps and entered into a pristine white and grey lobby. The marble floor was cold beneath my still bare feet. Joe gestured for me to follow him as he made his way over to a lift in the corner. We went up to the third floor and exited onto a landing. There was a door on either end. We headed for the one on the right. Joe knocked, and a deep voice boomed for us to enter. Sat behind the marble topped desk was a huge, salt and pepper haired man. He told us to sit, and we dropped gently into the wooden chairs opposite him. He looked over at me, his face a blank, giving absolutely nothing away.

"Joe has filled me in." He began in his deep voice. "So you are both from Lakeside? Your Alpha hasn't reported any missing pack members that I'm aware of." He said, almost spitting the word Alpha. I figured that it was safe to assume that he was not a fan of Jason Stone. I corrected him that only I was from Lakeside. I told him what I knew about Chris. His name and that he was a future Alpha, but I didn't know what pack he belonged to. The Alpha nodded. "I know his father, Alpha Gareth Baxter. I will get in touch with him. Should I contact your Alpha, or is there someone else that I can call for you?" He asked. I gave him my parents' names and asked that he not contact Jason and tell him my whereabouts under any circumstances as he was behind my current situation. He was about to ask something else when we were interrupted by a knock on the door. It opened, and I gasped when I recognised the man that entered.

"Gamma!" I exclaimed. It was Lewis the Gamma from Lakeside. Why was he here? I had always liked Lewis. he and Dean weren't like the other officers and warriors. They were good people. Lewis joined me, and Joe and the Alpha asked him if he could vouch for me. He nodded instantly. The Alpha nodded his acceptance and turned back to me. "Tell me, what was it that

prompted Stone to hold not only a member of his own pack but also the future Alpha of River Moon?" He asked. I gulped. I felt like I could trust these people, yet still, it was hard to know exactly how much I should reveal.

"It was to do with Amber arriving in Lakeside. The Alpha wanted her, but she had a past relationship with Chris. I overheard a conversation in which the warriors were discussing the capture of Chris." I hoped that I had said enough to keep him happy. He looked surprised "Amber?" He asked "Who is Amber?" I paused before sighing, realising that I was going to have to be honest. "Amber James, as we know her. Although we later found out that her name is actually Rivers. She didn't know about the existence of werewolves until recently. Alpha Stone has taken a liking to her." I said sadly. "Also, she's my mate." I added quietly. There was no point in hiding it from these men.

The Alpha jumped up, knocking his chair over. Joe and Lewis gasped. I was confused. What had I said that had caused such a reaction? The Alpha picked his chair up from the floor and sat back down. He stared over at me silently for what seemed like an eternity. "Tell me, Adam, do you know my name?" He asked. I admitted that I didn't. He grinned. "I am Alpha Henry Rivers. Jack Rivers was my younger brother. If Amber is truly his daughter, then she is also my niece." He explained. I sat there at a complete loss for words. Well s**t!!

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ALPHA HENRY RIVERS.

Once my office had cleared, I took a few minutes to collect my thoughts. I had always hoped that Amber was still out there somewhere. Her body wasn't with my brother and sister in law's. It had been assumed that the rogues had taken her body for some reason, but I had held on to my hope. I picked up the phone and dialled the number for Moon River. It wasn't a long conversation. I got straight to the point before I hung up. I mindlinked the head of my pack house staff Mrs Collins to have a few rooms made ready. Alpha Baxter would be joining us while his son recovers.

My door knocked, and I got up to answer it as I knew who it was. I welcomed the older couple in and led them over to the big sofa under the window and pulled up a chair for myself. I had asked Joe to go ask them to come to my office personally. The woman looked at me, obviously waiting for an explanation. "Alpha Andrews, Luna Andrews." I nodded my head in respect. "I asked you to come as I have some news."

They had come to Night Forest many years ago, while my father was still the Alpha. It was shortly after the deaths of Jack and Daisy. Our packs and families had been united by their love and marriage, and so we had considered Daisy and her parents as much our family as we did Jack. So when they turned up one day looking like they'd been in an accident, we had taken them in and given them a home. They had been here with us ever since.

My father had wanted to go to war with Lakeside. He had always believed that David Stone was behind Jack and Daisy's deaths. Hearing that he'd chased her parents out of their home, the pack Alpha Andrews parents had built, just so he could secure his place as Alpha, sickened and enraged my father more. He had petitioned the council to grant permission for war but was denied. The injustice and loss were too much for him, especially when we lost my mum a few months later to a random attack. She had been out in the woods near our borders when she had been attacked. The guard had raised the alarm and gone to help her. My father had arrived and killed the rogue, but the damage had been done. My mum died in his arms. He never recovered, and eventually I had, had to take over as Alpha.

I turned my thoughts back to the present. Alpha Andrews spoke "How many times do I need to ask you to call us Michael and Abigail. We haven't been Alpha and Luna for so many years now." He said his voice, kind, but tired. I smiled "You will always be an Alpha and Luna, and will always be treated as such." I said. He chuckled and shook his head. I told them about Amber. How we were certain that she was not only alive and well but was in Lakeside. I assured them that I was not going to let any harm come to her. I told them that Lewis was already on his way back to Lakeside.

Lewis had joined the pack on my orders years ago to keep an eye on things from the inside, but he was still completely loyal to me. He had quickly risen through their pack to become their Gamma. Putting him in a perfect position to hear all sorts of things. Unfortunately, there hadn't really been anything that the council would take seriously. Stone had been a hard and difficult Alpha, and his son wasn't much better, but the council wasn't willing to get involved in trivial matters like that. However, now we had something concrete, something that couldn't be ignored. What they'd done to Chris and Adam would trigger a full-blown investigation of Lakeside. Their time was running out.

ADAM.

I was shown to a room on the second floor. Joe had rushed off, saying he had something to take care of, and would check in with me later. The room I had been put in was beautiful. It was big and luxurious, but I missed my home. I just wanted to be in my house in my own bed. The only thing that I wanted more was to see Amber. The memory of her smile had gotten me through the last few days. I was excited to see her, Becky had said that Amber had realised that we are mates. I wanted to be near her. I lay on the bed and let myself relax for the first time in days. I hadn't realised just how tired I was. I fell asleep in seconds.

I was running in the woods in my dream. Looking down, I saw Rusty's red furry paws pounding the dirt. The breeze felt good blowing through his fur. I took a deep breath in. The air was fresh, cool, and sweet. I caught the scent of ginger and lemon on the air and felt the rush of pure joy. Suddenly, a huge, beautiful silver wolf crashed through the trees in front of me. She stopped and looked me up and down before coming closer and nudging me with her nose. She rubbed herself along me, and I noticed a black star shaped patch of fur on her hip. I turned to show her the white crescent moon shaped patch on my own. I had always wondered why I had that. Now I knew it was because I belonged with her. She nuzzled into me, and we ran together. Racing through the trees, free and happy.

I was sad to wake up, I would have liked to stay there in that dream longer. The door knocked again, and I realised what had woken me in the first place. I got up groggily and made my way over to the door. A young red-haired woman stood there holding a tray of food. "Joe thought you might be hungry" she said, offering the tray to me. My stomach grumbled in response, and she giggled. I thanked her, taking the tray and going back inside with it. I set it down and devoured it quickly. It was good, but not as good as my dad's cooking. I decided to go and find Joe. I needed to find out if they'd reached my parents. The phone that I had taken from the witch had died. Otherwise, I would have called them myself. I wanted to make arrangements to head back home as well. It may not be safe, but I needed to be with them.

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KIM.

I was starting to get nervous. Tanya hadn't returned, and I couldn't get hold of her. Her phone was going straight to the answerphone. I decided to perform a locator spell and was taken aback to find that she was inside the Night Forest

pack lands. Why the f**k was she there? There's no way that a bunch of mangy mutts had beaten my sister. She was one of the most powerful witches that I knew of. She had learnt a lot from my mother before we lost her in a battle with werewolves. Me and Tanya had vowed to destroy the pack that had cost us our mother. Tanya had to come back. We hadn't finished yet, Lakeside hadn't been destroyed. Sure we had gotten rid of Mary, the whole reason that the battle happened in the first place, but we still had work to do. I would get a good night's sleep and try to rescue her tomorrow.

ALPHA JASON STONE.

I paced around my office. I had barely slept last night. I hadn't heard from the Mills family. They had agreed to my plan just as I'd predicted. I had warriors on standby to kill them once I'd heard that the Morris family had been taken care of. I would tell the council that we had been attacked and had to kill them but had unfortunately lost members in the attack. I couldn't help thinking that I definitely should have heard something by now. Maybe they were waiting for Amber to be out of the way as I had given strict instructions that she was not to be hurt. Yes, that had to be it. Otherwise, surely she would have run straight to me after witnessing the attack. Actually, that could help to speed things along between us, I thought with a smile. The trauma of watching her friends meet a bloody and violent end would drive her straight into my arms. I would need to tell Mills to attack when she was there. I picked up my phone, but the door knocked before I could dial. Frustrated, I called for whoever it was to enter and seated myself in my chair

The door swung open, and council member Perry walked in. Bollocks I'd forgotten about him for a moment. "Alpha Stone. I wanted to let you know that I will be sticking around for a few days. I will also be heading up to the hospital shortly to speak to your father about the matter that you reported. The council felt that as I'm already here, I might as well handle the investigation" he said flatly. I managed to hide my annoyance "Very well, I will let the staff know that you will be with us a while longer, and I will inform the hospital of your visit. I will let them know that you have my permission to enter my dad's room." I replied. He smirked at me "Alpha Stone, I do not need your permission. I outrank you." He said, sounding amused. I clenched my fist under my desk. I wanted to jump over it and rip his throat out the cocky f*****g prick. How f*****g dare he disrespect me like that in my own f*****g office. It took everything I had to stay sat there. I didn't speak as I couldn't trust what might come out. He turned and left still smirking. Once I had Amber as my Luna and her power ran through me I would take great pleasure in dismantling the council. Violently. Starting with him.

AMBER.

I woke to the sound of Becky excitedly calling my name “Amber, Amber wake up. He’s safe. Adam is safe.” She was telling me “Mum got a phone call, he made it to Night Forest, and Chris is there too.” My heart leapt at her words, but I remembered the pain that I had felt last night. In fact, the last thing that I remembered was Ellie explaining what the pain was. I nodded at her “I’m glad he’s safe, I will reject him on his return.” I said, trying hard to keep my voice steady. She looked surprised by this, which confused me. She had heard what her mum had said. Why was she surprised? “Why would you want to reject him?” she asked “Surely it’s not because of Jason? Or because Adam is just an omega?” She continued. I looked at her quizzically “Do you really think so little of me? I would never reject someone because of their status. As for Jason, the only thing I want from him is to see him pay for his crimes.” I said, sounding hurt. “Then why reject Adam?” she asked again. “Your mum told us why I was in pain last night. I know that we are not together and that I had only just realised who he is to me, but you said that he already knew. Yet he still chose to be with someone else.” I said emotion, pouring out of me. Becky raised her hand to her forehead “s**t I forgot you were unconscious when he called.” She said. Becky quickly filled me in on her conversation with Adam and how Star had come to the surface to help him.

It was only then that I noticed the metallic tang of blood in the air. Becky looked a little sheepish as she told me what had happened last night. I sat there silently listening. “Star is so beautiful.” She finished. I heard Star almost purring in my head. I thanked her for keeping them safe. “No need to thank me. I love them as much as you do. Besides, they are our mates family, so they are our family.” She replied, and I smiled. Becky raised an eyebrow questioningly. “Star says that you are family, and she loves you.” I told her. She broke into a huge grin and threw her arms around me. “This hug is for both of you “ she said.

My mind suddenly caught on to something she had said earlier. Adam and Chris were at the Night Forest pack. Where had I heard that name before? It took a good few minutes to realise that I hadn’t heard it, I’d read it. That day in the library. I couldn’t remember what it was that I’d read about it, though. My notebook was at home, I’d need to drop by and have a look.