

## Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 7 - Tips

KIM.

It had been two days since I left my souvenirs at Chris's house. He should have drank the Whisky by now. I adjusted my breasts, so they were almost spilling out of my low-cut, blood-red top. I knocked on the door, and Chris looked disappointed when he opened it and saw that it was just me. s\*\*t, maybe he hadn't drunk it yet after all. "What do you want?" He asked, sounding slightly annoyed. I pouted my lips, fluttered my eyes, and stuck out my chest. "I need to talk to you, I'm worried about Amber. She hasn't returned any of my calls." I knew that would work.

He let me in, and I sat on the sofa, patting the cushion next to me for him to come and join me. I hadn't called Amber. There was no point I didn't need her anymore, but he didn't know that. "I just want to know that she's ok" I looked up at him through my lashes. It was working, he believed me. He sighed deeply and relaxed "She took her things and left. She's staying at Mary's house.

I'm trying to give her some space." He sounded sad and honestly that irritated me a bit. "How are you?" I asked gently, placing my hand on his thigh. "I'm worried about you as well." He moved my hand "I'm trying to remain hopeful that she will come back, and I don't want anything to mess that up." He said pointedly. I wanted to tell him that he was acting like a desperate i\*\*t, that he should just forget her already.

What was so f\*\*\*\*\*g special about Amber anyway? I didn't though, instead I suggested a drink. I just needed to get that whisky in to him,. I had put a high enough dose of the potion In there that the effects should last for weeks. It had worn off quicker than I expected last time. I had tried to seduce him for months but he hadn't taken the bait. I'd never had to resort to using magic to get a guy into bed before.

After a few moments, he walked over to the cabinet and pulled out two bottles "vodka or rum?" I opted for the rum, and he grabbed two glasses, bringing them over with the bottle. "No whisky for you?" I tried to sound flippant, but I needed him to drink that f\*\*\*\*\*g whisky. He snickered "Amber emptied the whole bottle. Left her necklace on it so I'd know it was her." f\*\*k, that b\*\*\*h was still getting in my way.

Luckily I had an extra dose in my bag, just in case. It wasn't enough to have a long term effect, but it was better than nothing. I didn't want my journey over here to have wasted. "How about you find a movie, I will pour the drinks, and we can just sit here and keep each other company" I suggested. He thought for a moment and then nodded. I smiled and slipped my hand into my bag while he was distracted by choosing a film.

CHRIS.

I wasn't sure that letting Kim in was a good idea, but she said she was worried about Amber. They had been friends for years, after all. She probably felt terrible about what we did. We sat and talked a little. She seemed more vulnerable than usual, so when she suggested a drink and a movie, I agreed. I felt a bit sorry for her. We sat quietly watching an action movie, I figured it was a safer option than a rom-com or horror. It was nice to have company.

I had only had a couple of drinks, and I was starting to feel quite tipsy. Strange, I had always been able to handle my alcohol. Kim lay her head on my shoulder and started rubbing her hand over my chest. I wasn't sure why, but I only half wanted to push her away. The other half wanted to pull her closer. So I did nothing. Her hand started to move lower, landing on my zipper.

Before I had a chance to protest, she had expertly freed my d\*\*k from my pants. Kneeling between my legs, she looked me in the eye as she teased my tip with her tongue. I was rock hard now, and suddenly, I wanted her badly. I knew I shouldn't do this, but I figured Amber had already left me, so why should I deny myself. I relaxed back into the sofa cushions and watched as she devoured my erection. Damn she knew what she was doing with her mouth. The way she flicked her tongue over the head felt so f\*\*\*\*\*g good. I gasped as she took me into her throat. Oh s\*\*t this b\*\*\*h could suck a d\*\*k.

Suddenly, Kim was on her feet. She stood in front of me and slowly removed her top. Her hard n\*\*\*\*\*s showed through her red lace bra. I pulled her into my lap, taking her n\*\*\*\*\*e into my mouth. The lace felt rough on my tongue. I could feel how wet she was through her underwear. She rubbed herself against me and moaned. f\*\*k it, I thought, there's no point stopping now.

Amber.

Mary's funeral was beautiful. She had been a popular woman and the church was full. She had requested that she be cremated and her ashes scattered

under a full moon. I wasn't sure why, it seemed an unusual request, but I was going to make damn sure she got her wish. Most of the people who came offered me their sympathies, but a few gave sideways glances and I heard a few snigger. I tried to ignore them. A little while longer and I would never have to see them again. Chris had even turned up. He looked handsome in his black suit. He kept trying to talk to me, but I kept finding excuses to avoid him. I didn't want any drama today.

After the funeral I changed into a t-shirt and jeans. I had a long drive ahead of me and I wanted to be comfortable. Mr Daniels had been at the funeral to my surprise. He had come up and spoken to me after the service. As politely as ever he checked that my card had arrived and that I'd had no issues accessing the money. I assured him that it had and that and that I hadn't had a problem. He told me that I should feel free to call him if I did encounter any problems. I thanked him and he left.

I locked up the house and got into my car. This was it, the start of my new life. On my way out of town I stopped at the estate agent to drop off the keys. They would be renting the house out for me. I couldn't bare to sell it, but I didn't want it sitting empty either. It should be filled with love and laughter as it had with Mary and me. I took another look at the route map that I had printed and figured that I should be in Lakeside tomorrow morning. I took a deep breath and let it out slowly. Here we go.