

Wait! Werewolves Exist? Chapter 91 -

AMBER.

It had been a wonderful night. Lakeside had accepted me with open arms. Tomorrow, the real work would begin. We would need to learn everything that we could about being Alpha and Luna. I was glad that I had not only Ellie and Peter but also my grandparents to help. I had spent some time with them earlier and lived them already. They were warm and kind. They hadn't needed to be sworn back into Lakeside as they had never actually severed their ties. David hadn't been able to as they outranked him by blood and were the true Alpha and Luna after my parents' deaths. They asked to return home for good, and I had agreed at once, telling them that they didn't need my permission. Lakeside would always be their home.

After the ceremony part of the night had taken place, they introduced me to Henry Rivers, dad's brother, my uncle. They told me what he had done for them. I thanked him for not only taking care of them but also Adam and Chris as well. He swept me into a huge hug. "Of course, that's what family does." He said. I had a feeling that this wonderful man had a heart so big that it didn't matter if you were family or not. If you needed help, he would gladly give it. I hugged him back, wondering if my dad was like him, I hoped he was. Not that long ago, it had been just me and Mary. Not that I had ever gone wanting for love, but now I smiled as I realised that I had more family than I could have ever dreamed of.

When the celebrations ended and everyone went home, I turned to Adam. "Would you mind if I didn't stay here tonight. I really just want to go home to Bluebell cottage and be in my own bed." I told him. He looked slightly disappointed but nodded. "I just want you to be happy. Is it OK if I call on you tomorrow?" He asked "There is a lot for us to discuss and learn." He finished. I took his hand and smiled lovingly at him. "I want you to come with me." I said. He grinned and scooped me up into his arms "Good, I wasn't sure that I could handle being away from you just yet." He responded. I felt the same way.

We got to Bluebell cottage and fell into each others arms. I didn't want to wait another moment to be close to him. Ellie had already explained the mating and marking process to me earlier. She had told me that there was no hurry and that I should wait until I was completely ready. She said that Star would know when the time was right. We headed upstairs and barely entered the room before our l~s were crashing together passionately. I didn't even want

to stop to catch my breath. I told him between breathless k~s that I was ready. I wanted to be officially his and him mine.

He lifted me into the air with ease. My legs around his w~t and my hands in his hair. He carried me to the bed and placed me gently down. I watched hungrily as he began to undress. My yearning for growing with every second. I was so w~t for him already. Once he was n~d, he took my hand, pulling me to my feet. He began to slowly remove my dress. I shivered in anticipation as the satin slipped down over my skin. He growled in appreciation when he saw that I was braless underneath. His hot mouth claimed my hard n****e sending tingles through my body. I gasped in pleasure as he sucked my n****e in.

I let my hands explore his bare skin, enjoying every detail. He went down to his knees and pulled down my white silk underwear. I groaned as he let his tongue flicked gently over my c~t. He lay me on the bed and covered my c~t with his mouth s~~~~g gently, while his fingers explored my wetness. I was squirming in pleasure. He growled, sending vibrations through me and taking me over the edge. I gripped handfuls of the sheet as an orgasm ripped through me. It was like nothing that I had ever felt before. Once it subsided I returned the favour. Kneeling between his legs and swirling the tip of his rock hard p***s with my tongue. I began to slowly dip my head up and down, getting deeper with each downwards movement. I kept my eyes locked on his, enjoying the look of pleasure on his face. I gently pressed my teeth against his shaft for a second and watched him groan. I continued moving up and down my hand reaching under to stroke his balls. I got faster and just as I felt his balls tighten, signalling that his orgasm was close I dipped right down. Taking his full length into my throat. He m~d loudly as he unloaded. When he was done I licked his sensitive tip happily. He pulled me up into his arms and got on top of me. "Are you ready?" He asked "once we do this, you're mine." He told me. I looked him deep in the eyes "I'm already yours."

He thrust himself into me, and it felt like fireworks were going off. Every second felt better than even the best orgasm I'd ever had before. We made love for hours in every position that we could think of. I lost count of how many times he made me c*m. We were currently on the floor, f*****g on a big fluffy rug in front of the window. The moonlight streaming in, making the beads of sweat all over our bodies glisten. "Now" Star whispered. I knew what she wanted me to do. I raised my head and licked the spot at the base of Adams neck that Ellie had pointed out to me. He m~d, and I let Star come forward enough to do his together. We sank our canines into that spot, and Adam came hard. He screamed out my name in pleasure, and I retracted my teeth. Locking the puncture wounds to heal them.

I tilted my head to the side, offering my own neck to him. He kissed, sucked and licked my spot. Sending waves of pleasure crashing over me. Just when I thought I couldn't take anymore, his teeth sank into me. The pleasure that it gave me was so intense that I almost stopped breathing. I saw Star and Rusty embracing in my mind, and I knew that Adam could see it, too. We smiled at them.

Afterwards, I admired the silver crescent moon shaped mark on my neck. It resembled my necklace. I realised that I hadn't taken it off, yet it hadn't hurt, Adam. I mentioned this to him, and he reached out to touch it. Nothing. Becky had said that my mate would receive certain abilities. I would check with her in the morning. Right now, all I wanted was to fall asleep in the arms of the man I loved.

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Last night had been amazing. The bond between us felt strong. We both felt stronger as a result. We headed off to meet the others for breakfast. Reaching the restaurant, we were greeted cheerily by Becky. I noticed the mark on her neck and gave her a smile. She looked pointedly at mine, smiling back. She and Joe had clearly not wasted any time.

We took our seats at the table and said our hellos. Ellie gave us both a hug before getting a pot of coffee and setting it on the table. Peter and Joe emerged from the kitchen with platters of food. My mouth was watering at the smell. I looked around the table and felt blessed. Right now, at this moment in time, everything felt good. I touched my necklace and thought of Mary. I hoped that she would be proud of me.

Once we had eaten, we turned the conversation to pack matters. We talked about the ideas we had. Adam had picked up a few things from his short stay at Night Forest. I told everyone that the Alpha house would no longer be the Alpha house but would be the Pack house as it was before the Stones had taken charge. I was happy in Bluebell cottage, and I didn't want to move. Adam and I had discussed it last night. He told Joe and Becky that he was giving Kingfisher cottage to them, should they want it. They thanked him, gratefully accepting it.

My grandparents were going to continue staying in the pack house and oversee the revamp. Adam told us that he would like to move Sam out of the

guard hut and give him a position at the head of the warriors to work alongside Dean. He wanted guard duty to be issued on a rota basis instead. Dean was happy with his ideas and agreed. He told us that he had suggested something similar to Jason many times but had always been ignored.

We were starting to wind down the meeting when I felt my body go rigid and a voice entered my mind as clearly as if it was from in the same room. I heard Council leader Michaels voice "Luna Morris, I hope you are well and that I am not interrupting. You may be wondering how I am able to mind the link with you, especially from so far away. It is due to us both being Silver Wolves. Anyway, let me get to the reason for my communication. Several members of the Lakeside pack have been summoned to the citadel. You are needed for the trials of David Stone, Jason Stone, Tanya Bale, Kim Bale, and Gareth Baxter. Please have the following people go to the airfield 20 minutes from Lakeside in one hour. Where a plane will be waiting to transport you all here. Alpha and Luna Morris, Becky Morris, Peter and Ellie Morris, Former Alpha and Luna Andrews, Delta Stone may also attend should he wish due to it being his family on trial. I look forward to seeing you soon." The voice was gone, and I was back in the room rather than in my own mind. I relayed the message to the others, and we got up to get ready.

We took a couple of cars from the Alpha garage. These cars would now be for pack use, not just the Alphas personal possessions. We set out, leaving Joe and Dean in charge. Dean had decided not to come. He didn't want to hear every detail of the terrible things that his father and brother had done. He had washed his hands with them both. As we were leaving Lakeside, we saw Sam heading away from the guard hut. Adam had told him about his new position right after the meeting. He gave us a happy wave, which we returned.

Arriving at the airfield, we were shown to a private plane parked on a runway. We boarded and buckled our seats. This was so fancy, I'd never even dreamed of ever flying in a private plane. The cream leather seats were comfy and felt so luxurious. I found myself hoping that it was a long flight so that I could enjoy the experience.

We touched down a little while later, and there were big fancy cars waiting to take us the rest of the way. After a short drive, we pulled up at huge, ornate gates. Guards approached the cars from both sides and checked them over before allowing us through. We drove up a long driveway until we reached a beautiful, old mansion. There was ivy shaking up the outside and stained glass in the windows on either side of the heavy looking wooden door.

It swung slowly open as we walked towards it, not even waiting for us to knock. A tall, serious looking man in a dark grey suit was waiting just inside. He told us to follow him. I was in awe of the beauty that was this house. The walls were adorned with wonderful paintings depicting all kinds of supernatural beings. The walls were cream with golden detailing. The floors were polished wood. If I had to guess I'd say oak.

We followed the man to a big double door. He pushed it open to reveal another beautiful room. This one was forest green and white. There was a big curved table at one end with fancy looking chairs around it and one lonely chair in front. There was a row of uncomfortable looking metal chairs that ran along the side of the room. The rest of the room had rows of seats facing the curved table. This room had stained glass windows, too. They were stunning. Light streamed through them, causing colours to dance around the room. The tall man turned on the overhead lights and pulled thick, heavy, green curtains closed over the windows. He asked us to take a seat among the rows. We all sat down, and I was glad that we weren't the ones in the metal chairs.

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We had been sitting in the green room for about five minutes, and the other rows of chairs had been steadily filling. We recognised Alpha Rivers, who sat behind me, and Chris, his mum and beta Edwards, who were next to him. The rest were strangers. The tall man suddenly spoke, causing the room to fall silent. "Please stand while the supernatural court enters." He said loudly. His voice was so clear and crisp. Everyone got to their feet, and he spoke again "Representing the vampire community, Vampire Lord Vincent Collins." He paused as a man entered the room. There was something magnetic about him. His eyes were the purest shade of blue I had ever seen. They almost shone. His thick, black hair was styled away from his face. He was clean shaven, showing off his perfectly chiselled jaw. His skin was like milk, made to look even paler by the black suit he wore over a black shirt. He seemed to almost glide over to his seat at the table. "Representing the Caster community, High Witch, head of the Black Sky Coven, Ruby Roberts." I watched as she moved elegantly across the room. Her long dress flowed out behind her like black smoke. I had never seen eyes like hers before. They appeared to have flames dancing within them. "Representing the Shifter community Alpha Caleb Black." There was something animalistic about the way he moved. Like a wild big cat stalking his prey. His eyes looked almost snake

like, and his blonde hair looked good with his tanned skin. “Representing the Demonic community Cullen.” I shifted uncomfortably at the sight of him. I noticed that I wasn’t the only one to have this reaction. It wasn’t his appearance that was off-putting. In fact, he looked fairly average. Average height. Mousy hair, average build. His eyes were blood red, which admittedly was a little less average, but it was his aura that was affecting us. He gave off a feeling of dread.

“Representing the Were community Leader of the werewolf council and Silver wolf, Alpha Joseph Michaels.” He walked into the room confidently, nodding at us as he took his place at the table. His eyes glowed silver. “Representing the Angelic community Anniel Angel of the Lord.” A woman so beautiful that I forgot how to breathe for a split second entered. Her long, dirty blonde hair flowed in loose waves. Her eyes were golden, and her white robes bellowed out around her as she walked. I couldn’t see any wings, which surprised me. “Representing the rest of the supernatural community, those who don’t tend to form groups, the loners, Stan Thomas who is a half human, half ogre hybrid.” A huge man walked in. He wasn’t conventionally attractive. If I was being honest, he wasn’t unconventionally attractive either. His eyes were the colour of stagnant swamp water. His hair was a muddy brown and thinning. He looked sweaty. “Now that the supernatural court is in attendance, please be seated.” The tall man concluded his introductions.

We all sat down, and the tall msn began speaking again “I am William, speaker for the supernatural court. We are here today for the trial of multiple individuals who have committed crimes. The court will judge their actions and make a ruling regarding their sentences. Some of you present may be asked to bear witness during proceedings. Anyone who is caught attempting to lie or withhold the truth will be held and sentenced. “I would like to introduce Werewolf Council member White. Some of you may know him, others will not. He has the unique ability to force the truth from anyone. Only certain people are immune to his abilities. Angels, Demons, and Silver Wolves are, in fact, the only ones that we know of. He will be assisting in making sure that the court gets the truth.” He said, gesturing to a man who was seated among us. Adam clearly recognised him. “The doors will now be locked, and no one is permitted to leave once we begin. If there is an emergency, let me know quickly and quietly. Without further ado, the trial will now begin.” William finished.

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William called for the prisoners to be brought in. They were led in one by one. Their arrivals were announced by the clanging of the chains they all wore. They were seated in the row of metal chairs. Except for one. "We will begin with Former Alpha Gareth Baxter of the Moon River pack. As his crime is unconnected to the others." William announced. Mr Baxter was seated in the lone chair between us and the table. He had his back to us. I looked back at Chris, giving him a friendly yet sympathetic smile. His eyes lowered to my neck, and he looked a little hurt, but at the same time, happy for me.

William stood in front of Mr Baxter "Gareth Baxter, you have been charged with accessory to murder. You have been accused of arranging the murder of Werewolf/Witch hybrid Mary James. Is there anything that you would like to say?" He addressed Mr Baxter. "Everything that I did was for the good of my family and my pack." Mr Baxter replied. William stepped aside and signalled for council member White to come forward.

The members of the court took turns asking Mr Baxter questions, and council member White ensured that his answers were honest. My heart hurt hearing how he had deliberately sent Tanya to kill Mary. He wanted her out of the way to make it easier to get to me. He had even sent his own son to seduce me. Well, at least that had backfired in the long run. As much as I felt so bad for Chris, his mum, and his younger brother, at the same time, I desperately wanted him to pay. He was the reason that I lost Mary. The woman who had raised me and kept me safe. He deserved everything he had coming to him.

The court members all spoke quietly amongst themselves for a few minutes. Joseph got to his feet and announced the verdict that had been reached. "The supernatural court has reached a unanimous verdict of guilty. We sentence you to imprisonment in the citadel prison. You will be given a small daily dose of wolfs bane to block you from your wolf. Your sentence will begin immediately." Once he had finished, Joseph sat back down. Mr Baxter was lead away. He was shouting as he walked about how it was for the good of his pack. He shouldn't be punished for trying to ensure the future of his pack. Joseph had heard enough. His voice was loud and full of anger as he said "You did not do this for your pack or your family. You did it for you, your greed lost you, your family, and pack. It has now cost you your freedom." Someone in the crowd began clapping Joseph's words. Looking around, I saw that it was Chris's mum. Joseph smiled affectionately at her and motioned for her to refrain.

David Stone looked nervous as he was led to the lone chair. He glanced along the table at the faces of the people who held his fate in their hands. He was visibly sweating and looked as if he was about to s**t his p~~s. I couldn't believe this coward had shot my parents. William resumed his place in front of David "David Stone, you have been charged with two counts of murder and three counts of attempted murder. You have been accused of the murders of Alpha and Luna Rivers of the Lakeside pack and the attempted murders of Peter, Ellie, and Becky Morris of the Lakeside pack Do you have anything to say?" William read the charges to him. David began snivelling "I shouldn't be charged for the Morris family, I was acting under orders from my Alpha." I looked over at Jason, who looked absolutely furious that his dad had thrown him under the bus to try and save his own arse.

During the questioning, all the details came out. How David had wanted me to be promised to Jason, but my parents had refused. He had also been desperate to get Mary back. She had left him due to his behaviour becoming obsessive and possessive, plus she didn't agree with his plans to betroth the children. He decided that he could get everything that he wanted if my parents were out of the picture. He had arranged for Rogues to attack them, hoping that it would be enough. However, when they had survived, my Dad had reached out through mind link to his beta for assistance. Instead, he arrived and shot them both with silver bullets. He planned to have a witch erase the memory from my mind, but before he could take me, he had been thrown backwards, being knocked unconscious. When he'd come around, I was gone.

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Adam was holding my hand, his thumb stroking me gently to try and steady my emotions. The questions moved on to the events of the attack on the Morris family. I could feel the mixture of emotions swirling through Adam. Obviously, there was anger, but there was also pride at hearing how his dad had defended his family. Once all the questions had been asked, the members of the court conferred once again. Joseph rose to his feet once more "On the charges of the murders of Alpha Jack and Luna Daisy Rivers, the supernatural court has reached a unanimous verdict of guilty. On the charges of the attempted murders of Peter, Ellie, and Becky Morris, the supernatural court has reached a majority verdict of guilty. Due to the heinous nature of your betrayal of your Alpha, Luna, and pack, you are sentenced to

death by silver injection.” I breathed a sigh of relief. In one day, I saw my parents and Mary given justice. David was actually crying as he was led away. His final words to the court were a request to have his ashes spread in the same spots as Mary’s do that they could be together again in death. Over my dead body would I allow that.

Next was Jason and his litany of crimes. He was charged with ordering the attempted murders of the Morris family, the kidnapping of both Chris and Adam, the harm caused to them as a result, for attempting to use magic to trick me into believing he was my mate, for having a s****l relationship with a witch who wasn’t his mate, without permission and for attempting to defraud the council with false accusations. He was found guilty on every count and sentenced to go through everything that Chris had suffered at his hands before being put to death by silver bullet. However, his wolf Brutus had been found not guilty as the court had heard how he had been against Jason’s choices. The court had agreed that Brutus should be suppressed using magic prior to the punishment being carried out as he didn’t deserve to feel it.

Jason didn’t say a word as he was led away. His face was emotionless and cold. A shiver of disgust ran through me as I thought of the times he’d kissed me. How had I ever thought that he had feelings for me? Looking at him now, I could see the truth. There was no love in his heart. His eyes were full of hate and resentment. I felt stupid for ever being fooled by him. Adam gave my hand a squeeze, and I leaned into him and breathed his scent in deeply. I began to feel better at once. By the time I sat up straight again, Jason had been removed from the room.

Tanya was led to the chair next. She looked defeated as the charges were read by William. She admitted to everything with a little bit of help from council member White. She told the court how she had held Mary responsible for her mothers death. Purely for being born. Mary was the last hybrid to be born before the rules around inter species relationships were created. In fact, she was the reason for the law. Her father, a powerful Warlock, had waged war after losing a custody battle. The werewolves had ultimately won, but Tanya and Kim’s mother had been one of Mary’s father’s followers and had died in the fight. I was a little confused, though. This had all happened over forty years ago. How could that be possible? Their mother would have had to give birth to them years after she had died. Adam sensed my confusion, and through mind link, he explained that the witches were a lot older than they looked, they use magic to appear younger.

Once she had told them everything that she'd done, they conversed quietly again. This time, Ruby stood and read out the guilty verdict and told her that was sentenced to death due to the murder charge. Adam kissed my hand and gave me a smile, which I returned. Tanya was taken away, sending a worried glance in her sister's direction as she went.

As Kim was led to the seat to be questioned, I couldn't help but feel a pang of sorrow further friend that I'd lost. Even though it turned out that she was never my friend at all. William read her charges out. She was being accused of Mary's murder along with her sister, holding Chris and Adam against their will, attempting to break her sister out of the Night Forest pack dungeon and having s*x with a werewolf. Chris looked uncomfortable as William read that last one. To be honest, it still stung me a little bit too. As much as we had moved past it, and I had Adam now, it still hurt remembering the sight of them together.

Kim seemed to show no remorse for any of it. The questions started and there was a ripple of shock throughout the room when she explained how she had used magic to make Chris sleep with her, as every time that she'd hit on him without magic he had turned down her advances. I turned and looked at Chris to find him looking at me as well. There was a look of relief on his face. I faced him a big smile, so he didn't cheat willingly. It did ease the pain knowing that.

Kim was sentenced to the same fate as her sister. Even as she was removed from the room, she still clearly didn't feel sorry for anything that she'd done. In fact, she locked eyes with me and scowled at me. I could feel her hatred radiating from her. Adam turned my face away from her and towards him. "It's all over now." He told me softly. Looking into his beautiful green eyes, I felt everything else just melting away. Williams voice dragged my attention back to what was happening in that room.

"Before the court dismisses you, there are a few more things we need to take care of. As you know, you were all required to be here today as you either have a personal connection to the events in the trials or purely to bear witness. However, for two of you I'm afraid there is also another reason for your presence. Alpha Christopher Baxter, could you please stand. Peter Morris, could you please stand." The crowd was awash with whispers as they both got to their feet. Ellie looked worried, but sort of as if she had expected this.

"We now have to deal with the crimes committed by you." William addressed them. "Alpha Baxter, we will deal with you first. Please remain standing." He

turned to the court, who nodded for him to continue. "You are being charged with having a relationship of a s****l nature with a witch without permission. Questioning is not needed as the evidence has already been heard from the witch involved." William stepped aside as Joseph once again stood up. Chris looked ready to accept his punishment, whatever it may be. "Although you did, in fact, take part in the unsanctioned cross species s****l relationship. We have just heard how you were against the act. Leading to the use of magic. Given that you were under the influence of magic and not acting under your own volition, the charges are being dismissed. You will be free to leave when we are done here." Chris's mum cried tears of joy and threw her arms around Chris. I was pleased that the court seemed to be fair. That was clearly the right decision.

William asked Chris to sit and turned to Peter "You have been accused of the murder of Bradley Johnson, the murders of three rogues and the assault of a former Alpha. Once again, we have already heard enough evidence during other testimonies to reach a decision." He looked at Peter sympathetically and stepped aside. I could feel Adam's anger. His eyes were glowing. I leant into him, knowing instinctively that he needed me as close as physically possible right now. Peter had done nothing wrong. He had only done what he had in self-defense, and I killed the rogues. Well, Star had. I wouldn't let him take the punishment for that. "

"Peter it is crystal clear that your actions were all defensive. You did not act out of malice. Therefore, we have decided to dismiss all charges against you also. You are free to leave when we are done." I felt the relief that flooded Adam's body. He held me as if he would never let go. Honestly, I wasn't sure that I ever wanted him to. William stood before us once again and asked us to remain seated as the court left the room. There was something about the way that they were looking at me as they went that made me shudder. Once they were gone, William dismissed the rest of us. It was finally over. Justice had been served. I was looking forward to the rest of my life.

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William asked some of us to wait behind. He explained that we would be spending the night there and transport would arrive to take us home in the morning. It had been a long and emotionally draining day, so I was actually quite grateful. He told us that he would show us to our rooms for the night,

and we began following him. I took the opportunity to find out more about him. "William, what are you? It's just that I'm still fairly new to all this, and I'm struggling to figure out your scent." He smirked a little. His smell was sort of woodsy with a strange, almost fizzy tang. I hadn't smelt anything like him before. "I am a member of the fae community." He said. "You're a fairy?" I asked, sounding surprised. He just smirked again. William stopped outside a room and announced that it was where me and Adam would spend the night. We went inside, and he continued on with the others.

I couldn't relax. The room was absolutely stunning, with a huge four-poster bed and a gorgeous marble fireplace, but something just felt wrong. I had a knot in my stomach, and it wasn't going away. I needed to speak to Becky. I realised that I didn't know which room she was in, so I asked Adam how my mind link works. He smiled and took my hands. He told me to take a deep breath and steady my mind. Think of the person that I wanted to speak to and reach out to my mind. I did as he said and felt a connection form between me and Becky. It was clear and strong. I asked her to meet me, and she replied that she would. That had felt so good.

Stepping into the corridor, I saw Becky emerge from a door just a little further down. We went out to the garden, and I told her about the feeling of dread I was dealing with. She paused for a moment before responding "There's something that's been bothering me as well. I just can't put my finger on it. It's like there's something niggling at the back of my mind." She said. We walked for a little then Becky suggested that I pray to the Moon Goddess for guidance. I nodded and sat on a stone bench, closed my eyes and inhaled the scent of the flowers that were around me. I thought of The Moon Goddess and reached out with my mind. I didn't expect to feel the connection of a mind link, but figured that it couldn't hurt to direct my prayer as strongly as possible.

I heard Becky gasp and opened my eyes. There she was, her silky robes flowing in the breeze. Her beauty was truly breathtaking. She sat down next to me and spoke in her melodic voice. "My child, I am sorry, you are about to realise your purpose. I made a mistake and you will have to be the one to fix it. Power can sometimes corrupt those who are not strong enough to handle its burden." She leaned forward and placed a gentle kiss on my forehead. "I chose well with you." She said before vanishing. Becky and I just silently processed her words, trying to understand them.

We were making our way back to the house when a scream rang out. We ran the rest of the way. When we got inside we found a crowd gathered. They were all looking at a pile of ash still smouldering the floor. Lying inside it was a

sharp wooden stake. It was fairly clear that someone had killed a vampire. William asked us all to go back to our rooms and remain there for the time being. Adam took my hand and led me away.

We hadn't been in our room long when Joseph arrived. "What's going on?" I asked him. He sighed "It's pretty serious I'm afraid. Someone has murdered a member of the supernatural court. What you saw downstairs were the remains of Vincent Collins." He told us, his voice sounding heavy. I gasped in shock at his words. "Who would be stupid enough to do that?" Adam asked. "The court has many enemies. As did Vincent himself." Joseph replied. "However due to the serious nature of the crime, the citadel is going into lock down. Get comfortable you may be here a while." He told us before turning to leave. Star was restless inside me. I figured that she was just eager to get home to our pack.

BECKY.

I sat in my room, trying desperately to figure out what it was that was bothering me so much. I thought about what the Goddess had said to Amber. Part of me was still in disbelief that I had actually been in the presence of the actual Moon Goddess. Her beauty had been ethereal, as you would expect for a deity. It was no good. All I was doing was driving myself crazy. I decided to go and see Adam and Amber instead of sitting here alone.

I had just opened the door and I saw Joseph Michaels knocking on a door nearby. "Evening Miss Morris. I'm just paying a visit to my great, great, great, great granddaughter." He said with a smile. I nodded and told him that I'd read about him and some of the things that he'd done over the years. Right back to the war he'd fought while Alpha of the Crescent Moon pack. He gave me a strange look, then smiled and said that he didn't like talking about that. It was a very difficult time in his very long life. I apologised and went on my way. I'm such an i***t. Of course, he wouldn't want to talk about it. That war resulted in the death of his mate.

William arrived as I was about to knock Adam and Amber's door. "Dinner is being served downstairs." He informed me. I nodded and told him that I would let Amber and Adam know, and we would all head down together. He headed off down the corridor to tell the others. I knocked, and we all made our way downstairs to the foyer. William came down not long after, followed by my parents and Chris and his mother and the Andrew's. He asked us to follow him. He led the way to a big, bright, airy room. There was a long table in the centre, with a white linen tablecloth on. W William gestured for us all to sit. We

were joined by the members of the court. Except of course Vincent Collins. There was someone else missing, too. The demon Cullen wasn't there.

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ADAM.

Something odd was going on here. I didn't want to stay. It didn't feel like it was safe for Amber. Every fibre of my being was screaming for me to get her away from this place. Becky asked about Cullen not being at the table with us. William informed us that he'd knocked Cullens door but hadn't received an answer. He said that he would try again and started to head out. I stood and told him that I would join him. Everyone looked at me in surprise. "It's safer that no one is left to wander off alone. We don't know who killed Lord Collins after all." I stated. William thanked me, and we left.

When we reached the door to Cullens' room, William knocked. There was silence from the other side. I tried the handle, and the door was unlocked. It swung open, and we were met with a strange sight. There was a circle of white powder on the floor and splashes of a clear liquid. William bent down and dabbed a little on his finger. He looked up at me a look of horror on his face. "This is salt and holy water." He exclaimed. I asked what that meant. "I believe that Cullen had been exorcised." He said. "We need to get back to the dining room. Someone is killing court members." He said, sounding as if he couldn't believe it.

We hurried back and told the others what we'd found. There were gasps of shock from around the table. Joseph stood "Now, let's all remain calm. Clearly, there is a danger, but I don't believe that it's something we can't handle. William, after dinner, please arrange a full search of the property. I want to make absolutely sure that we are the only ones here before we start turning on each other." He said calmly. We ate the food in silence. Awkwardness hung in the air. Everyone was wondering if one of the other people sat at that table was a cold-blooded killer

I noticed the witch Ruby, looking uncomfortable. She kept exchanging sideways glances with Caleb Black the Shifter Alpha. I couldn't help wondering what was going on there. Suddenly, Caleb began coughing and spluttering. In no time, he was gasping for air, and blood was trickling from his mouth. His eyes were bulging in fear as he fell to the floor, convulsing. Ruby was screaming and running her hands over him. They were glowing with a red

light. Caleb fell still. Ruby looked up at us. "He's dead, I couldn't do anything. I could feel the silver inside him." She said emotionally. Joseph touched her shoulder gently "What do mean silver inside him?" He asked. Silver was as deadly to shifters as it is to werewolves. "I don't know how it got there, but I could feel it burning him from the inside." She wept. Dad walked over to Caleb's plate and picked up his food. He dropped it after a few seconds, exclaiming as he did "s**t! Just food is laced with silver. He ate it." He said nursing his fingers. William called for the cook to come into the room at once.

The cook was shocked to hear what had happened. She looked terrified, realising how it looked. Joseph was beginning to accuse her of poisoning Caleb. I interrupted him "Wait! It can't possibly have been her. We are all eating the same thing. She couldn't possibly have known who would get that plate. After years of working in my family restaurant, I can tell you for sure that only the wait staff would have that control, and I highly doubt that they would have had time or chance. We all saw the plates wheeled out on a trolley and given out randomly. I don't believe any of the kitchen staff could have done it deliberately targeting anyone in particular." I told them. My parents and Becky backed me up on this, and the cook looked relieved.

BECKY.

Joseph looked slightly annoyed when Adam explained that the cook couldn't have tampered with the food. I found that strange. No one was particularly hungry after that, so we decided to head back upstairs. William suggested that we not be alone wherever possible. I was still trying to figure out what was bothering me when Delilah, Chris, and his younger brother passed me. They said goodnight, and as I watched them walk away, it suddenly hit me. I knew what it was that bothered me. I couldn't believe it had taken me so long. I heard footsteps behind me and turned. I felt a sharp sting in my arm, and everything began going black. s**t!

AMBER.

I felt a little breathless and dizzy suddenly as me and Adam made our way back upstairs. We had hung back a little to talk to William. We had asked if he had any idea what was going on. We believed him when he said that he didn't. He had looked at me for a few seconds before suggesting that I read his aura. I told him that I didn't know how, and he nodded thoughtfully. We had said goodnight and began making our way upstairs when the feeling came over me.

Adam caught me as I swooned, worry in his voice. “Amber! Are you OK?” He asked. “It’s Becky!” I told him. “I don’t know what’s happened, but something is wrong. You need to go to her.” I told him, getting back to my feet. He quickly got me back to our room, then ran to Becky’s. He came back seconds later, panic in his voice “She’s gone! I found this on the floor.” He held up a thin gold chain with a wolf’s head charm. Joe had given it to Becky just before we’d left.

I told him to calm down. I remembered what Star had told me before. I sat down on the edge of the bed, breathing deeply, eyes closed, and thought of Becky. I concentrated hard on her face and felt the whoosh again. I saw Becky, she was lying on the floor, her eyes were closed. I saw a shadow moving towards her. I opened my eyes. “We need to find William.” I told Adam.

We found William in the dining room. He was still dealing with Caleb’s corpse. “William, Becky has been taken. I have looked using my abilities, and I have seen her. I need your help to find where she’s being held.” I explained to him. He gave us his full attention at once. Agreeing to help in any way he could. I described the tile floor and white wall I had seen in my mind. He told us that he knew the room that I meant. It was the store room. We followed him through the kitchen and down a set of concrete stairs. I saw the cold, grey tiled floor and knew that we were in the right place. We searched and found Becky slumped in a corner unconscious. Adam lifted her, and we quickly got her back to our room, with William in tow. He told us to stay inside and he would get help.

A few moments later, he returned with Ruby. She waved her hands over Becky, and her eyes were on fire. Suddenly Becky took a deep gasping breath and sat up, opening her eyes. She looked at us, fear in her eyes, and then passed out again. Ruby turned to us “She’s been given a high dose of wolf’s bane. I have managed to heal most of the damage. She will be fine. She just needs to sleep it off now and let her wolf finish healing her.” We thanked her for her help. There was a knock on the door, and Ruby looked afraid. It was Peter and Ellie. They were looking for Becky.

Ellie came rushing in when she saw Becky laying in the bed. We quickly filled them in. Peter was furious. Ruby smiled at me nervously “At least we have a silver wolf in our corner.” She said. William told her that he’d find that more comforting if I could actually use my powers properly. Ruby told me that she could help me to unlock my abilities to their full power. I wasn’t sure. After all, I had trusted Tanya and look how that had turned out. William assured me that Ruby could be trusted. I wasn’t sure why I trusted him, but I did.

Ruby held my hands and began chanting. There was a bright red light engulfing us. My body was tingling, like pins and needles. I could feel her in my mind. Star was glowing with a bright silver light. My connection to Star suddenly felt stronger than ever. I could hear Ruby talking. She was telling me to concentrate on Star, on being one with her. Telling me to embrace all of who I am. I heard the voice of the Goddess breaking through into my mind. She told me that danger was near. We opened our eyes, and Ruby smiled, seeing that mine were shining silver.

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STAR.

I felt one with Amber fully. This is how it's meant to be. I knew what we needed to do now. We needed to talk with Becky. We couldn't do that in her condition. Waking her could cause a setback in her healing. Maybe I could reach her wolf, though. I walked over and sat beside her on the bed. I knew that Amber had seen Becky's wolf before, so I told her to concentrate on her. I could see the image that Amber was pulling into our mind, a big, brown, and white wolf with beautiful green eyes. Wow Becky's wolf was stunning. Her fur was so thick and luxurious, just like the hair of the human counterpart. I giggled.

We reached out to her. She was weak but conscious. I padded over to her and lay down in front of her. You see being a silver wolf, unlike when other wolves make contact telepathically. When I do it, the link becomes physical. I can even touch them in my mind. I placed my forehead on hers and pushed my energy out until it covered her in my silver light. Once I was done, I pulled it back and removed my head, but I remained lying there with her. She looked a little stronger already.

"How did you do that?" she asked. I just giggled "It's a silver wolf thing. Now, we need to know if you or Becky knows anything. Who did this to you?" She bowed her head and looked ashamed. "We should have realised sooner, we knew all along, but just couldn't put it together." She said sadly, shaking her head. Her big emerald eyes glistened with tears. "What do you mean? Did Becky figure out what had been bothering her?" I asked. She nodded "Becky read about the silver wolf when she started suspecting that Amber was one. She found out about Joseph Michaels and his history. He was the Alpha of the crescent moon pack. He lost his mate in a war with vampires. He decided to leave crescent moon in the hands of his brother. He couldn't stand being there

without Lilly, with the thoughts of the future and family that they never got to have.” She told me. I shook my head, I didn’t understand “That’s terrible. I feel for him, but how does that help? And why would that be bothering Becky? We knew that he was from Crescent Moon because that’s where Delilah was born.” I said, confused. She sighed, sounding a little tired and a little exasperated “If Joseph and Lilly didn’t get the chance to start a family, then how can Delilah be his great, great, great, great granddaughter? At most, she could be his great, great, great, great niece. So why is he lying?” She couldn’t be sure who kidnapped Becky as the wolfs bane had left her mind a little foggy. I thanked her and told her to rest. I needed to share this information with everyone else.

AMBER.

I had heard everything that had been said, so after unlinking ourselves from Becky’s wolf, I filled in the others. Ruby closed her eyes and sighed deeply. She told us that everything that was happening was the courts fault. When Council member White had called Joseph from Night Forest and informed him that Amber was a silver wolf, he had been at a meeting with the court. They had gotten excited upon hearing this information. You see, a silver wolf is immortal, but their abilities can begin to fade over the centuries. The power is designed to be passed down to a worthy family member. When a silver wolf transfers their abilities to their chosen descendent, they become mortal and are able to age normally and die. This is why it is said that silver wolfs children are meant for great things. Joseph had no children to pass the power to, so it has started to fade slowly. He had been having Ruby boost them using magic for a while now. That’s how she had known how to help Amber. Ruby had told Caleb about it. So when they’d heard that there was another silver wolf, Vincent had suggested that maybe in time, Joseph should step down and let Amber take his place in both the council and the court. After all, she had a mate, so no doubt would have children to pass the power to. Joseph had told them that he had discovered a great, great, great, great, great grandson whom he was planning on passing his own power to in time. He had told them that after losing Lilly, in a state of drunken grief, he had sept with his brothers mate, getting her pregnant. This had settled the matter for the time being. However, it had been raised again today right after the trial. Vincent had poked at Joseph. They had never got on.

Ruby was telling us all of this when a knock at the door made us jump. I stood up to answer it and tried not to react when I saw Joseph standing there. He looked at us all gathered inside and looked genuinely concerned when his eyes landed on Becky. “Oh Goddess, what has happened?” He asked. I told

him that we had found Becky unconscious, and William had fetched Ruby to try and help. This was true, so it was easy to sound convincing. He nodded. "Do you know what happened to her?" He asked. Ruby spoke up, her voice a little shaky. "Wolf's bane. I've done all I can. It's up to her wolf now." She said. He nodded, and I'm sure I saw a flicker of a smile cross his face. I wanted to punch him in his chiselled jaw. If it was true, if he'd done this to Becky, then I would make him pay. "Ruby, I wondered if I might have a word alone." He turned to her and asked. I saw the fear flash in her eyes. "We need her to stay with us in case Becky deteriorates. Please." I said quickly. He clenched his jaw and huffed a little. "Very well. later, though." He said to Ruby. He gave the rest of us a nod and left. Ruby thanked me. I couldn't help but worry though, had he heard us? Also, being a silver wolf and having the same abilities as me, he may have already seen Ruby tell us everything. I couldn't help feeling that she was in real danger.

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JOSEPH MICHAELS.

s**t!! Now, what was I supposed to do? K~~I them all? I hadn't planned on any of this. Vincent had somehow figured out that Chris wasn't my great, great, great, great, great grandson, but nephew. He knew that the power transfer would be less likely to work. It's meant to be your child, and the more diluted the relation, the smaller the odds of success. Not that it mattered, I had no intention of passing my power to Chris or anyone else for that matter. I had only said that to get the court off my back. My plan had been to pretend that I was happy to do it and then have Chris fall victim to some type of accident. Taking him out of the picture and leaving me to carry on in my position. Of course, for that to work, I would have to get rid of Amber, too. Otherwise, they would eventually replace me with her.

Vincent had made the mistake of letting me know that he knew. He could never resist a chance to wind me up. He had looked so surprised as I plunged that stake into his cold heart. It had felt strangely satisfying. Cullen had seen me stand over Vincent's disintegrating remains. I had grabbed the items I needed and found him in his room. He swore that he would keep what he'd seen to himself. He hadn't particularly liked Vincent either. I wasn't going to take that chance.

I used the distraction of Cullen's demise to add silver to Caleb's food. I knew that Ruby had told him about the help she had been giving me. That's why

they wanted me to step down in the first place. At this point, I figured it would be better to just get rid of the rest of the court members and start again. Ruby would be last. That disloyal witch b***h would regret her decision to turn on me. I wasn't sure how much they knew, but if she was with them then it couldn't be good. At least that Becky girl was still unconscious. I needed to come up with a new plan.

AMBER.

We needed a plan to stop Joseph. This was what the Goddess had meant when she said she had made a mistake. She meant Joseph. I turned to Ruby "You said that you've been boosting husband powers. When did you last do that for him? And if you can boost them, can you also diminish them?" I asked her. She looked thoughtful "Perhaps, I could try at least. I gave him a boost right before the trial began." She said. I nodded. "I am the only one who can face him, I will not risk any of you getting hurt. He is immortal, so we can't k~l him, but we can lock him away. We just need to find a prison that can hold him." I told them all. I was met with a few protests. Adam argued that as my mate, he now shared many of my abilities and so could help. I placed my hand gently on his face "You do share many of them, my love, but not my immortality, I don't believe. I can't risk losing you. We are only just getting started. Besides, he could hurt you to hurt me." I explained.

No one was particularly happy with my plan to face him alone. I was actually glad that Becky was unconscious as she would definitely not allow it. I looked over at my friend, lying motionless on the bed. He had done this to her, and I would make him pay. I needed a few minutes of peace and quiet. I wanted to talk with Star and hear her thoughts on the matter. Maybe even pray for a little guidance. I excused myself and went for a walk in the garden. I ended up at the same spot that I had been in earlier with Becky.

I slumped down on the bench and tried to relax my racing mind. There were a million thoughts all jumping around at once. I heard voices coming from the bushes behind me. I crept closer. Maybe whoever that was could help. Star told me to stay out of sight. Once I was close enough to hear them properly, I relaxed. That was Chris's voice. I was about to reveal myself when I heard who he was talking to. Joseph's voice was unmistakable "My boy, I know that this is hard for you to hear, but I have reason to believe that Amber is behind the deaths that have been happening." He said. I felt anger rising inside of me. He was trying to pin everything on me. "No. You're wrong. Amber would never do that. You don't know her like I do." Chris replied. I smiled at his words. "I'm afraid that you're emotions are clouding your judgement. Amber is

working with Ruby. The witch wants to get rid of the existing court members to remake it as she sees fit. With her in control. She has offered Amber my place at the table. I know that you don't want to believe it, but power corrupts. Amber has been corrupted by her power and by the witch. We have to stop them." Joseph said. "If Amber is really doing this, then maybe the witch has her under some sort of mind control." Chris suggested. "I don't think so, but we can hope." Joseph sighed. I felt a pang of pain knowing that Chris had been won over so easily.

I stayed hidden, listening as Joseph told Chris his plan to stop me. He had reached a similar conclusion to myself. He had also decided that imprisonment was the answer. He told Chris that he needed him to get me alone. Once I was away from the others, it would be safer to attempt to subdue me. He told Chris that he would handle it from there as he couldn't be killed. He acted like he was afraid that I would hurt Chris. It took a few more minutes of convincing, but Chris agreed to help him. "If Amber really is doing these things, then she needs to be stopped. We need to be sure, though." Chris said. I didn't need to hear anymore. I silently slipped away, making my way back to the others. I didn't think that imprisoning Joseph was going to be enough. He was determined. I needed to find a more permanent solution.

I'd had an idea, but I wanted to run it passed, Ruby. We were sat in the bathroom, perched on the edge of the tub to get a little privacy. She almost fell in when I told her my idea. She thought silently for a little while, then a smile came across her face. "It might just work." She told me. I smiled back. "Either way, I think that we have to try." I responded. She agreed, and we went out to fill everyone else in.

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RUBY.

Amber's plan was risky, but it might just work. The only was we were still on lock down, and I wasn't sure if I'd be able to find everything that I needed. William and I set about gathering what we could. Adam insisted on accompanying us for safety. I gave his wolf a quick boost before we left. After all, he is the mate of a silver wolf, I figured it would be useful if he could easily access the benefits that came with that. I gave Amber a smile before leaving. She was everything that a silver wolf is meant to be. I hoped that if I survived this, we could work side by side to rebuild the supernatural court. In my centuries on this earth, Joseph was the only other silver wolf that I had

encountered, but I had heard the stories, the legends of these great warrior heroes. Sent by the Moon Goddess herself. As a witch, we don't worship the Moon Goddess in the same way that weres do, but we do have love and respect for her. The Luna cycle is important in witchcraft. I'm snapped out of my thoughts as I realised that William was asking me a question. "Is this any good?" He asked again, holding up a jar of mint leaves. "They are freshly picked today." He told me. I nodded and popped the jar into the bag we were using. Most of the ingredients were simple enough, and we would have no problem finding them in the citadels well stocked pantry and herb garden. Although I had no idea where I was going to get the Moon dust or the tear of true regret.

CHRIS.

I was struggling with the information that Joseph had given me. I guess it made a degree of sense. Power can be a corrupting force. Just look at my dad. Yet I just found it hard to believe that Amber had been so completely corrupted so quickly. I was struggling to think of her as a cold-blooded killer. Joseph had explained that it was her wolf, not her, but still, I was struggling. Could this be possible? Was Joseph just making a terrible mistake? He wanted me to help him capture Amber. The thought of betraying her again was ripping me apart, but if she really was killing these people, then she had to be stopped. I needed to talk to her. I would know if she was still the same Amber that I had fallen in love with or if something dark had taken root inside her. If it was the second, then I would find a way to save her.

JOSEPH MICHAELS.

I was feeling pretty pleased with myself after my meeting with Chris. That was an i***t, definitely my fool brothers blood. He hadn't wanted to believe me, but I'm pretty sure that I'd convinced him. I had been convincing people of whatever I wanted for years. I rarely used it, but I could perform a mild degree of mind control. I could make an idea worm its way into someone's mind and take root. I had spent years trying to be a hero to live up to the legend that was the silver wolf. I wasn't the first one. The werewolf council was made up of descendants of the many that had come before me, not that they knew that. That's why they were born with abilities. The power is diluted as it is passed to a silver wolf child, creating a powerful, strong werewolf who is mortal and will live a normal length life. However, it can not be passed again through ritual. Instead, the abilities trickle down through the bloodline. Sometimes, they skip a few generations.

When I lost my Lilly, everything changed for me. My hopes and dreams of the future were killed by a dirty f*****g bloodsucker. So I had decided f**k destiny, f**k the Goddess and her plans. I would take what I wanted and I would live forever just to spite her. The court thought that I was mad because they wanted to replace me with Amber, which I was. I had sat on that court longer than any of them. How f*****g dare they try to replace me. I had used the lie about Chris to buy me some time, but really I had a much bigger plan.

I had waited decades for a new silver wolf to be born. So when Jack and Daisy Rivers had approached me as leader of the werewolf council and told me of their daughter. I had rejoiced. She was my salvation. I had begun putting my plan into motion. I had originally suggested that they should leave Amber with me, but they had refused. So I had come up with another way. I had visited Lakeside just before the child's fifth birthday, when the Rivers were out of town, and began sowing the seeds of their destruction. I had got into their weak Betas mind. Convincing him that his son should be the next Alpha alongside her. I made him believe that it was the only way Lakeside could prosper and the only way to keep his love by his side. It was too easy.

There had been a moment where I had thought that maybe Ruby could be another chance at happiness for me. Maybe she could spend eternity by my side. Of course, she could never compare to Lilly. Lilly was perfect for me. Ruby was a beautiful woman, though. Her heart was full of light, but there was still a darkness inside her, too. That's why I liked her so much, maybe even loved her a little. We had shared a few tender moments over the years, and I had let her see me at my most vulnerable. When she was helping me with my powers, I had begun to believe that maybe she returned my affections. It had hurt when i discovered that she had told Caleb about it. That f*****g mongrel had tried to f*****g blackmail me. Clearly, he thought that I was weaker than I am. I had enjoyed watching him choke on the silver that I had put in his food. I was on my way to take care of the f*****g Angel. She thought she was so much better than the rest of us. I was saving Ruby for last. I wanted her to be afraid. She had betrayed me, and she would suffer for it.