

Ch 11 - Elma Dae

They made their way down the street to the line of restaurants there and they took Calypso to a fast food restaurant that sells deep fried food because according to Isyss, 'it doesn't get any greasier than that', and she was right. By the time they were done eating, not only was Calypso full, but she could feel the food working its magic, as weird as it felt. Cain had even gotten her the ice-cream he promised.

"The people I'm meeting all just want to fatten me up," she commented, thinking about her vampire family.

"With good reason!" Cain argued.

"I know, I know," she waved off before they were joined by a guy with blonde hair and hazel eyes.

"Hey guys!" he greeted as he sat down.

"Hey!" they replied.

"Hey love," Isyss beamed. Calypso pieced the puzzle together.

"Ronny, this is our new friend Calypso. Cally, this is Isyss' mate Ronny," Isla introduced.

"It's nice to meet you Cally," Ronny smiled.

"Same to you Ronny," Calypso returned the smile.

"So, how was the meeting?" Isyss asked him. He'd gone away to another pack with his family for a meeting.

"It's not over yet, but I couldn't take it. Charice is a royal pain in the ass," Ronny grumbled. His sister just drove him

up the wall.

Ivy rolled her eyes. "What did she do now?"

None of them liked her.

"She was flirting with our cousins and the Alpha's son. I mean, who flirts with family?" Ronny asked disgustedly.

"She was flirting with other males? Did you tell Tyson?" Beck asked in fear. Calypso's interest peaked at this point.

"Calm down! I don't have a death wish. I just got back so I haven't seen him yet and I don't plan on telling him either way," Ronny replied.

"Wait, what's going on? I sense that you guys don't like this Charice person. Who is she?" Calypso asked. She didn't miss the look Cain, Beck, and Isla shared between each other, but she wouldn't question it.

"She's my sister and the Luna wannabe of the pack. Alpha Tyson hasn't found his mate, but he and my sister are fuck buddies and occasionally have their PDA," Ronny was the one to reply. Hearing that Tyson was in a relationship with another she wolf unsettled Calypso a little, which she didn't understand.

"She's your sister?" Calypso instead asked.

"Yep, unfortunately," Ronny mumbled. Calypso chortled, stunning them at her random outburst.

"What's funny?" Cain asked her.

"He sounds like Isla with Tyson," she pointed out, making them join in her laughter.

"We don't choose our siblings," Ronny winked.

"Amen to that!" Isla agreed.

They all enjoyed the rest of their time together as Calypso learned more about the friends and the pack. She found that their lives were completely different from those of her vampire family. Their adventures seemed more her speed, while her vampire family's adventures were more raw, sophisticated, and even mature, but she was accepting of both groups.

When the night finally came, Cain volunteered to take Calypso back to the hospital so that the mates could spend time together, which is also how Ivy ended up tagging along since she doesn't have a mate.

The three of them headed back to the hospital and Dr Holt had just returned from getting the results. They went into his office and sat down as they waited for the man to tell them what they needed to know, and what he'd found out.

"Well, I've never seen anything like this in my entire life, but I'll start with the basics. Your vitals are just fine, together with your bones, your nose included. You have no illnesses besides the fact that you're seriously underweight, but we've already come up with a plan for that. Now, your blood is another story," Dr Holt started off before a gorgeous woman walked into the room. She looked to be in her mid-twenties.

"Elma Dae?" Cain and Ivy asked in confusion.

Elma Dae is a very powerful witch who appears when she's needed somewhere. They don't really know anything about her, except for the fact that she's mysterious and that her appearance hid her real age.

"Ah Elma Dae, did you find anything?" Dr Holt asked her.

"Is this the child?" Elma Dae turned to Calypso. The vibe was coming off of her.

"Yes," Dr Holt replied.

"Child, what do you know of your past?" Elma Dae asked her. Calypso was confused.

"Nothing before I turned fourteen," Calypso replied. Understanding dawned on the old woman.

"And what's that around your neck?" Elma Dae asked her. Calypso looked down and pulled the pendant from under the t-shirt. The woman gasped.

"Impossible!" she whispered. The other people in the room were confused.

"What is?" Dr Holt asked.

"Where did you get that?" Elma Dae asked Calypso.

"I'm not sure! I've had it my whole life and I can't take it off," Calypso replied.

"You can't take it off because you're its true handler and you charmed it. Do you remember making a promise to anyone never to take it off or lose it?" Elma Dae asked.

Calypso frowned. "No."

"Child, that pendant is the only thing with answers to your questions. I'm afraid no-one else will be able to help you until the pendant thinks you're ready for the truth," Elma Dae informed her with a hint of pride.

"You mean to tell us that this pendant is supposed to

“speak to her?” Cain questioned doubtfully.

“Precisely son! You and Ivy must guard Calypso with your lives. There is a reason why you both feel like you need to, and there’s a reason why she feels like she’s closer to you than anyone else right now. That pendant means she’s a very special person, and all will be revealed in time,” Elma Dae explained.

“When you say the pendant can talk, is it possible that it could be the one that told me to leave my home?” Calypso asked curiously. Before Elma Dae could reply, the pendant glowed and the familiar feeling returned to Calypso as everything around her became clearer.

“I know you’re looking for answers Calypso, but you cannot ask some questions. You are on the right track right now and that’s all that matters,” the familiar voice told her. Understanding washed through her.

“Did it just speak to you?” Elma Dae asked when Calypso looked up from her pendant.

Calypso nodded. “I, I think so.”

“What did it say?” Ivy was the one to ask.

“It told me to stop asking questions. It said that I’m on the right track, and that’s all that matters,” she replied.

“Incredible!” Dr Holt beamed.

“Child, I will be available to you whenever you need me. Just call on my name three times and I will appear wherever you are, ok?” Elma Dae told her.

“Ok,” Calypso agreed.

“Good! Now I’ll be watching over you from afar, but don’t

let this discourage you. If the pendant says you're on the right track, then you should just make the best of the current situation," Elma Dae told her.

"I'll try," Calypso smiled.

For the first time in her life, she wasn't confused or conflicted.

"Excellent! By the way, I'm putting a spell on the three of you. You will be physically unable to tell or link anyone about this. No-one will be able to access your thoughts or memories if they are regarding this," Elma Dae told Dr Holt, Cain, and Ivy. The three of them nodded in understanding.

"Until next time!" the woman smiled before disappearing.

"That was awesome!" Cain said lowly.

"It was indeed! Well, as I was saying, your blood is a different story. It contains werewolf genes, but something else also. You have four kinds of things in your blood, and I can only recognize the human and the werewolf genes. The other two things are strange, but one of them is stranger than the other. One of the two is bound to your werewolf and human genes, and then the other one is sort of wrapped around all three. I know I don't sound like I'm making any kind of sense right now, but I've never seen anything like it," Dr Holt explained.

"Would you say that the one wrapped around the other three is what's kept her from shifting this whole time?" Ivy asked, impressing Dr Holt.

"That's exactly what I thought Ivy. If it's ok with you Calypso, I'd like take one more sample of your blood. I'd like to try out something," Dr Holt requested. Calypso was

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still flabbergasted at the new information.

"Uh sure," she agreed absentmindedly. Cain comforted her once more as Dr Holt drew her blood.

"I'll contact you as soon as I have something!" Dr Holt smiled as he handed over Calypso's new diet schedule.

"Thanks for everything doc," Cain said on behalf of a dazed Calypso.

"Anytime!" Dr Holt nodded before Cain and Ivy led Calypso out. They went straight to the pack house.

"Well, I don't think she should spend the night alone," Cain commented.

"Yeah, I agree! I'll stay with her," Ivy offered as they reached Calypso's room.

"Alright! I'll go let everyone know about the state of her health and what they're allowed to know. Link me if anything happens to her," Cain instructed strictly.

Ivy giggled. "I will Cain! She's safe with me."

"I know," he sighed.

"She's going to be ok! We're with her the whole way right?" she asked him.

He nodded. "The whole way."

"Good! Now go away," Ivy kicked him out, making him chuckle as he left.

"Cally, are you ok?" Ivy asked her.

Calypso realized that she wasn't sure. "Probably not! Can I sleep?"

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"You haven't had dinner yet," Ivy pointed out.

"Please Ivy," Calypso whispered, looking to her with teary eyes. Ivy gasped before hugging her. Calypso sobbed into her shoulder.


"You can sleep if it will help you Cally," Ivy told her. She nodded before getting into bed.


"Please don't leave me Ivy," Calypso said before falling asleep.

"I'm not going anywhere Cally," Ivy sighed as she sadly watched her new friend sleep.

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