Ch 12 - Finally

Ivy was woken up by a shrill scream that had her clutching her ears. When she realized the source of the scream, she linked Cain who came running into the room while she held down a thrashing Calypso. Calypso was speaking a language they both didn't know. She was shouting and screaming and they picked up the name Killian in the middle of her shouting.

"Cals! Cals wake up," Cain said calmly into her ear. Calypso seemed to calm down before her eyes shot open.

"Killian," she whispered as she sat up.

"Who's Killian?" Ivy asked her.

"Killian!" Calypso said more desperately.

"Cals, who's Killian?" Cain asked when Calypso suddenly clutched her chest.

She felt like her whole body was firing up as she held onto her chest. Suddenly, the pain disappeared as her whole body numbed. She frowned to herself, not knowing what that had been about, when the pain shot through her again, but this time she was saying a different name altogether.

"Tyson!" she whispered. Cain and Ivy were dearly confused.

"What's going on?" Ivy asked Cain.

"I'm just as confused, but Beck told me that Tyson told him that she's his mate," Cain told her. Her eyes widened as they watched Calypso mumble to herself.

"Aiden!" Calypso whispered.

"Now who on earth is Aiden? I'm getting a headache," Ivy mumbled.

"Time! All things in good time!" Calypso whispered as she held both their hands before falling back onto the pillow with her eyes closed.

Cain frowned when they realized that she'd fallen back to sleep. "What the hell just happened?"

"I don't know Cain, but I'm freaking out," Ivy replied. Only then did he realize that she was about to cry. Something about the sight made him want to take away all her worries.

"Hey, don't worry! You said it yourself, she's going to be ok," he sighed.

"Is she really?" Ivy said as a tear escaped. Cain got onto the bed to pull her into a hug, except when they touched, sparks erupted between them.

"Mate," they both whispered. They sat there just looking at each other in awe and confusion.

"How? Why after so long?" Ivy finally asked.

"All good things in good time," Cain muttered the words Calypso whispered said when she held their hands.

"You think Cally has something to do with it?" Ivy asked wide-eyed.

"I don't think so! I know so! We've known each other our whole lives Ivy, and I turned sixteen four years ago. You turned sixteen three years ago. We would've known if we

were mates before that. Like Elma Dae said, we both feel the need to guard Cals with our lives, and she feels most comfortable with us. Whatever's going on with her, involves us," Cain told her his thoughts. His mate was quiet for a while.

"So, it's us and her against the world then?" Ivy smiled. Cain only realized then that she has the most beautiful smile in his eyes.

"Pretty much!" he chuckled a little.

"I'm with her as long as you're with me," she said shyly.

"We're going to help her Ivy, and we're definitely going to do it together," he smiled, taking her hand in his.

They sat cuddled together for the rest of the morning. They were getting to know each other via link since they figured they would wake her up otherwise. They realized that they were really compatible, and Ivy learned that Cain wasn't as closed off as she thought. He just didn't feel comfortable showing himself to anyone else and no-one made the effort to reach out to him.

He'd lost his parents and brother from a rogue attack, which brought about his closed self. She could remember how lively the old Cain was and strangely enough, she was the only person who bothered to try and get the old him back, even if she didn't succeed all that much.

"About damn time!" Calypso groaned as she held onto her head, staring at the couple that hadn't noticed her get up. It was 07:11.

Ivy frowned. "What?"

"The two of you! I felt the vibes yesterday, and I was

hoping your wolves would open up to each other already," Calypso replied.

"You knew?" Cain asked in surprise.

"Kind of! Like I said, I felt it. It was like on top of the whole feeling safe around the two of you, I knew that you were meant to be," Calypso explained.

"Any idea why it took so long?" Ivy asked.

"Ives, I haven't even shifted yet. Do you really think I know the answer to your question?" Calypso teased.

"Ok, good point! So, we owe it to the pendant then?" Ivy guessed.

Cain smirked. "And fate too, even though it took its time."

"Look at you being all happy," Calypso taunted.

Cain blushed. "Yeah, well it turns out my mate has been my best friend this entire time."

Calypso raised an eyebrow. "Best friend?"

"I didn't realize it, but I confided in Cain a lot during the past few years, and he in I. He didn't confide in me as much, but I definitely know way more than anyone else in the pack. Also, I didn't realize it, but I picked up on all his favourite things and habits, so I really know him save for anything he hasn't shared with me," Ivy explained. Calypso could already see the affection in both their eyes.

She hugged them. "I'm happy for you guys."

"We're grateful to you, but we're also worried about you," Ivy said seriously.

A slight chill ran through Calypso. "Why?"

"Cals, who's Killian? And Aiden?" Cain asked her. She paled.

"I don't know who Aiden is," she replied.

Ivy narrowed her eyes. "So, you know who Killian is then?"

"Yes, but why are you asking me?" Calypso queried.

"You woke up screaming his name," Ivy informed her.

"Don't say anything about Tyson," Cain linked Ivy.

"Got it," Ivy replied.

"So? Who is he?" Cain pressed when Calypso wasn't saying anything.

"He's the Beta of the Twilight Moon Pack," Calypso replied, but the mates knew that there was more to it.

"Is that it?" Ivy pushed on. Calypso looked hesitant to say anything, but she figured she could trust the two.

"He's the only person who treated me like a normal person, and not a werewolf or lack thereof. No-one knew about us though. He wanted us to run away together many times, but I wouldn't let him leave the life he's known for me. Besides, he could have a mate out there," she finished off with a whisper. 1

"And why does that upset you?" Cain scowled. Ivy almost smacked him.

"She's in love with him Cain. It's as clear as day! She wants to be his mate," Ivy explained to him while Calypso was lost in thought.

"So you left him behind?" Cain asked Calypso. She

nodded.

"The pendant told me to leave, and so I listened. I didn't ask questions, and neither did I think about what I was leaving behind," Calypso explained.

"You miss him," Ivy noted.

"More than anyone else, but I have to go through this journey. I don't know where my future is headed, but I know that it's important. If I have to sacrifice Killian along the way for the bigger cause, then that's the way it has to be," Calypso said tearfully.

"Cals, you've got us now. I know we're not Killian, but we love you and we're with you the whole way," Cain said as he and Ivy hugged her.

Calypso was grateful. "Thanks guys! I love you too."

"Good! Now go shower so that we can go and make you your first diet breakfast since you already missed last night's dinner," Ivy winked.

"Oh man!" Calypso groaned, making them laugh.

"Cheer up Cally! We're taking you shopping today remember?" Ivy reminded.

Calypso pouted. "Cain, save me."

"No can do Cals! I'm going to be working on your fitness programme. We start working out from next week. I need you to gain a little more weight first," Cain told her.

Calypso was confused. "What's the point of gaining it if I'm going to lose it working out?"

"You won't! You'll only be toning what you already have,"

Cain explained.

"Whatever that means," Calypso mumbled, but the mates heard her just fine.

Cain chuckled. "Don't worry your pretty little head about it. You'll see what I mean once we start."

"Alright! Let's go down then. Do you know if your Alpha returned?" Calypso asked as she got up.

"Not that we know of," Ivy replied. Cain was wondering where Tyson was. He'd never gone for a run for that long.

"Oh, oh well!" Calypso shrugged before leaving for the bathroom.

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