

Ch 14 - Misogynist

Calypso once again felt something rousing within her at the sight of the Alpha. He was in low hanging basketball shorts and he was glistening with water from his fresh shower and he had a towel in his hands as he wiped his hair.

She didn't even realize that her eyes were following the droplets of water. Tyson smirked as he noticed this, and Cain was wise enough to dismiss himself, leaving the two there, as much as he didn't want to.

"You done?" Tyson taunted. Calypso flushed.

"So, you have a full floor to yourself?" she diverted the subject.

"Yeah! I want my privacy," he replied, stepping towards her.

For every step he took forward, she took one back, until she reached the stairs. She was about to fall but he caught her by her waist and pulled her flush against him. Both their hearts were beating erratically as they looked into each other's eyes.

For once, Tyson didn't fight his wolf and agreed that his mate had beautiful eyes, even though they were missing a certain sparkle. In that moment, he wanted nothing more than to put the missing spark back.

"Thank you for catching me," she said breathlessly, making him twitch below.

"It's a pleasure," he replied before putting her down and stepping away from her, despite his wolf's protests.

"So, you don't have a mate?" Calypso asked curiously. He was momentarily taken aback by the fact that she hadn't recognized him as her mate yet, until he realized that it was perfect for him.

"No, no I don't," he lied.

"Oh! Well, will you share your floor once you meet her?" she teased. He was surprised by this side of her.

He lips tilted up in a grin. "I'll see if she's worth sharing my space with,"

"She'll be your mate! You don't even have to think twice about it," she scolded.

"I'm the Alpha cupcake. I can do whatever I want," he chuckled. She found herself annoyed by his viewpoint. The nickname from him didn't make her feel any better.

"You sound like a misogynist," she attacked.

"I'm not a misogynist cupcake. I just don't want a weak female ruling by my side. I'm the most feared Alpha so it wouldn't make sense," he explained. Something in her triggered and she sauntered towards him as he watched her vigilantly.

"If she's a weak female, then wouldn't it be your job to save her? You know, make her stronger?" she purred as she seductively ran her finger across his abs. He stilled from the contact, and for a moment he thought she'd figured it out.

"Having a weak female means I have to work twice as hard to support her and I don't have time for that. She would be my biggest liability," he growled. She got onto

her toes and got close enough to his ear.

"So, love isn't worth the fight?" she asked lowly. He was sure he would convulse. He didn't expect this side of her, notwithstanding his opinion of her.

"Love is for the weak," he replied. That was enough to snap her out of the trance she was in.

"I feel sorry for your mate then," she said before turning around and leaving. He was stumped, especially because he couldn't understand why her words were affecting him.

She found her way back downstairs and the friends shared a look amongst themselves as she grabbed the protein shake and went outside. Cain sighed and followed her out. He somewhat knew that she was upset.

"What's wrong Cals?" he asked her.

"Are the girls ready to go?" she counter asked.

"Cals," Cain pressed.

"Please make me another one of these when I come back," she said, still ignoring him.

He glared at her. "Calypso!"

"Your Alpha's an ass ok? Are you happy now?" she snapped. He was instantly worried about what her statement meant.

"What happened?" he asked.

"Nothing! We just spoke and he's a misogynist! I feel sorry for his mate," she replied.

That's when he knew that she was still unaware. It was also when he realized that Tyson must've also realized

the same thing and played it to his advantage. It was no secret that Tyson would never accept Calypso as his mate.

'That dick!' Cain thought to himself.

"You don't have to worry yourself about him Cals. Just enjoy your day with the girls," he smiled, hugging her, unaware that Tyson was watching above.

"I know! I'll enjoy myself as soon as the girls finish. I mean, what are they eating? A cow?" Calypso teased, knowing that the girls could hear her.

"You bitch!" Cassidy shouted as they came outside. Tyson resisted the urge to growl.

Calypso stuck her tongue out at her. "You know you love me."

"That I do Cally-Cals!" Cassidy laughed, throwing her arm around Calypso's shoulder.

"So, we're taking the Escalade. We'll see you guys later!" Isla smiled before kissing Beck. Isyss kissed Ronny, Ilea kissed Isaiah, and Ivy kissed Cain on the cheek, which he returned.

Cassidy mock sniffed. "Just look at us single ladies."

"Don't worry Cass! Our mates will be even better looking than these frogs," Calypso teased. The guys playfully growled at her, while the girls mock glared. Cassidy on the other hand was in full agreement. Tyson just continued to watch on curiously.

"I definitely love you Cally-Cals! You're my new best friend!" Cassidy said breathlessly from laughing.

Isla shook her head. "Let's just go!"

They left for the mall and arrived in minutes. Calypso was fascinated by everything around her as they entered the mall and she was glad that she wasn't one of those girls who hated shopping because she could feel the girls' excitement rolling off of them in waves.

"So, we'll start with clothes, and then move onto your make-over," Isyss announced.

"Just how extreme will this make-over be?" Calypso asked. It was the one thing she was NOT looking forward to.

"Nothing major Cally! You'll see, so stop worrying about it," Ivy winked.

They moved off to some clothing stores and had Calypso modelling different looks for them. While she never had a fashion sense of her own, these girls seemed to know exactly what they wanted to dress her in. They were going for different styles, but all the styles made Calypso look more alive and definitely more attractive. They were buying every kind of clothing she would ever need.

She noticed that they were buying the clothes in a size that was two sizes more than what she was at that moment and that's when Cassidy explained that they wanted her to gain that much weight. She couldn't fault them for being thoughtful, so she agreed with what they were saying.

They moved off to underwear shopping and were surprised to find that Calypso seemed to like the sexier underwear, much like she surprised them with her hidden love for heels.

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"Something tells me that your mate won't know what hit him when he sees you all full and in this underwear and those heels," Ilea wiggled her eyebrows, making Calypso blush.

"You are definitely a surprising person Calypso Henriques! Why haven't you shown this side of yourself?" Isyss scolded.

"I guess it's because I just never felt like I was anything more than a lost soul. Finding out that there's more to me has sort of given me hope that maybe I'm not as useless as I thought I was," Calypso admitted.

Cassidy smiled with her arm around Calypso's shoulder. "Oh Cally-Cals, we love you already! Please don't ever feel that you're useless. We're here for you and we want you to be confident ok? We now know that you're naturally a confident person, so that's the side of you that must stay from now on."

Calypso returned the smile, nodding. "I'll try it! It's not easy to just switch, but I'll come out of my shell more."

"Brilliant! Well, I say we take these bags to the car and take our lunch break now so that we can get to that make-over," Ivy suggested.

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