

Ch 15 - Makeover

They agreed with the plan and moved off to the car to dump the bags, before moving to the food court which was buzzing with people since it was a Saturday. A whole lot of people recognized the group of girls, but not their new friend, especially since she and Cassidy were wrapped up against each other. The girls ignored the attention as they moved off to buy lunch. Once again, Isyss had them buying the greasiest food.

"Remind me why we just bought greasy food again?" Ilea asked since she and Cassidy weren't present at the last lunch.

"We figured that the fastest way to get Cally to gain weight is to feed her fatty foods, and then Cain can then work with her from that point," Ivy explained.

"That makes no sense. It's actually unhealthy, but go on," Cassidy said.

Just as they were getting comfortable, a group of seven guys approached them. "Hey ladies."

The girls, save for Calypso, knew who the guys were, and from the looks on their faces, Calypso could tell that they didn't want them there. "What do you want?"

"Come on Isla! We just want to hang out with you guys," another guy spoke up.

Ilea rolled her eyes. "Because that totally went well the last time."

"Who's your friend and why does she look like death?" one

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of the guys frowned. In seconds, everyone gasped and watched on as tiny Cassidy had him in a chokehold. The guy was twice her size.

"I dare you to say that again," Cassidy growled, her eyes inky black. Even the girls were stunned. They'd never seen Cassidy so angry before.

"Cass, put him down please," Calypso asked gently with her hand on Cassidy's shoulder. There was something about him that stood out to her. At that moment, he was the hottest guy she'd ever seen. Cassidy immediately calmed down and dropped the guy on the floor.

"What the hell Cassidy?" one of the guys growled.

One of the other guys smacked the guy. "Dude, she just had Channing in a chokehold! Do you really want to challenge her?"

"I don't want to challenge her, but I would like to know who the girl is," another guy smiled.

"Calypso," Calypso did everyone a favour by replying.

"It's nice to meet you Calypso. I'm Tim, that's Jack, that's Jono, that's Hunter, that's Eli, that's Paul, and that's Channing," Tim, the leader of the group, introduced.

"Nice to meet you all," Calypso smiled their way. For a moment, they were all taken by her smile, despite what had just transpired.

"Now go away," Isyss snapped.

"Alright geez! Calm down!" Jono said before the guys left.

"What was that about?" Calypso asked.

"We hung out with them not too long ago and they turned out to be jerks. It was not a pretty sight when the boys arrived," Isla shivered at the memory.

"Enough bad memories! So, are we going to movie night?" Cassidy asked.

"I guess we could go, especially since we're giving Cally a make-over. The movie night would be the perfect place to show off her new look," Ivy winked.

"What's movie night?" Calypso asked.

"Movie night is when the teenagers of the pack gather at the park, once a month, to watch movies on a big screen while having a picnic. There's usually like a mini chill session before the movies start at night," Cassidy explained.

"That sounds fun," Calypso commented.

"It normally is if no-one starts any drama," Isla noted.

"Hopefully no-one will start any drama at today's one," Ivy stated.

They continued with their lunch, with Calypso surprising them as she wanted more food. For a tiny girl, she could eat if she was in the mood and for some reason or the other, she was really hungry. After three mini pizzas, two packets of fries, two hot dogs, one mega burger, two milkshakes, ice-cream and cake, she was finally full.

"If I didn't know you, I would've sworn you were eating for three, let alone two," Ilea said in horror.

Calypso giggled before she was interrupted by a burp. "I was really hungry."

"I think we all got that," Cassidy laughed.

"Let's get on with this make-over business," Isyss announced before they cleared up the tables.

"So, where are we heading first?" Cassidy asked.

"The salon! I can't stand to look at the god awful hair anymore!" Ilea said in mock horror, making them laugh.

The salon here was also a spa, so they figured that they might as well get her the full treatment. With that agreed upon, she was first whisked away to get her nails done. Suffice to say, the ladies working there were horrified at the sight of Calypso's neglected nails. They treated the nails first before transforming them into acceptable, lady-like nails.

Next off, she was taken to get waxed, even though she protested. They made her do it and she got through the agonizing experience. Luckily for her, her caramel skin didn't show the pain she'd gone through as much.

They then took her to the cleansing station where she got a facial. While there, she was told which products she had to start using and all. She could barely keep up, but thankfully Isla was keeping up for her. Her facial included getting her eyebrows shaped – an experience she did NOT enjoy.

They finally moved off to her hair. The hairdresser was beyond horrified as she took in the nest before her, but was soon excited at the challenge. They asked Calypso if she'd like to cut her hair and she refused. The hairdresser then got to work, which took quite a while. Calypso decided to let her mind wander back to her friends.

She was really curious to find out if her vampire friends were safe, and was wondering how she could possibly find out, until something clicked in her head. When she was back at the grocery store with them, Tyson, Beck, and Cain were the ones who were talking to the guys. She couldn't believe that it had taken her that long to figure out.

She would just ask Cain or Beck if they know anything.

She then let her mind wander back to Samantha, Jordan, and Killian. She couldn't begin to imagine what their lives must be like for them right now. They'd spent so long looking after her, she was sure that they had to find new hobbies to keep them busy.

She found herself hoping that Killian wasn't keeping busy with another she-wolf, even if he technically had the right to. She didn't own him, so she couldn't be offended or upset if he decided to move on.

"CALLY!" she was brought out of thought by her shouting friends.

"Huh? What?" she frowned.

"What do you think?" Ivy asked laughingly.

"Of what?" Calypso raised her eyebrow. Cassidy rolled her eyes and turned her around in the chair.

When her eyes landed on herself, she couldn't believe she was looking at the same girl who had walked into the salon just hours before. She wasn't breathtakingly beautiful, but it was a major difference from what she looked like. Her hair was long, straight and silky, ending down at her waistline. It didn't even look oily.

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She still had her acne, but her face was brighter. Her sapphire eyes stood out more as the rings around her eyes seemed to be fading. Her shiner was still there, but it looked better now that she looked better. She really couldn't believe that it was her.

"Wow," she whispered.

"That's what we thought too!" Cassidy agreed.

"Now young lady, I believe you can see the potential you have and you've brought excitement to the staff. I want to see you back here again in a month's time and we're going to work on you again. By the time we work on you a third time, you're going to be hot as sin. We expect you to gain weight and stop with this bony nonsense. You have the potential to be the most alluring she-wolf out there and it's our mission to get you there!" Stella, the lady who gave her the facial, told her.

Calypso was tickled, but in agreement with everything she'd been told. "Yes mam!"

Stella turned to the girls. "And I expect you five to bring her back here for her next appointment!"

They all nodded. "Without a doubt!"

"Excellent! Now shoo!" Stella smiled.

"Thanks again Stella," they laughed as they left.