

Ch 16 - Charice

The park was buzzing with youthful teens as the picnic was in full swing. It was only three in the afternoon, and the music was blaring from the speakers as everyone mingled, ate, and danced.

Meanwhile, at the pack house, the girls were trying to convince Calypso to put on shorts, but she was refusing. "Come on Cally! It's not like you're not going to look good."

Calypso shook her head. "If you think my arms are skinny, then you don't want to see my legs!"

Isyss rolled her eyes. "They can't be THAT bad."

"Look guys, we all know that I'm skinny, and that's why I haven't worn any short things for as long as I can remember. Can I please just go in sweat pants?" Calypso pleaded. They could hear the insecurity in her voice.

"Alright fine! But you have to make the look work," Ilea warned.

"In fact, I'll dress you!" Cassidy said excitedly.

Cassidy ended up dressing her in black sweat pants, a white tank top, black, white and silver Jordans, and a black crop leather jacket. She curled her hair and did her make-up. She then added a cap on her head, together with some chunky jewellery. By the time she was done, the girls were impressed.

"You look hot enough to turn me," Ivy winked.

"You just connected with Cain," Calypso reminded with a laugh.

Isla wiggled her eyebrows. "Doesn't mean you look any less hot."

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"You guys really think so?" Calypso asked in hope.

"You look great Cally. Don't worry! It's hot and cute on you," Ilea winked.

"Alright bitches! Let's get going now that Cally-Cals is ready," Cassidy announced. They left the room and headed to the lounge, where the guys were waiting for them. When their eyes landed on Calypso, they couldn't believe it was her.

"Cals, is that really you?" Cain said in awe. While he knew that she was a beautiful girl, the make-over only emphasized that fact.

Calypso smiled shyly. "Yeah."

"Gee Cally, now we're going to have to work to protect you from those stupid werewolf males," Beck groaned, making the girls laugh.

"I'm glad you think I'm even pretty enough to be looked at by guys," Calypso joked.

"Come on Cally! Don't put yourself down like that! You heard Stella! You have the potential to be absolutely stunning, and in three month's time, you're going to be the hottest she-wolf in the pack," Ivy encouraged.

"Sure, let's go with that," Calypso entertained. The friends shook their heads at her and unknowingly all promised themselves that they would do everything in their power to make her believe that she's beautiful.

They left for the park in Cain and Isaiah's cars. Calypso got to see more of her new home and she was once again not exactly impressed, but just accepting. There was nothing special about the place, especially since this was such a talked about pack.

She expected more from it, so she was a little disappointed.

They reached the park, and as soon as they arrived, Calypso's nerves shot through the roof and her heart rate took off as well. While she knew that this was a big deal to the teens in the pack, she didn't expect for there to be so many people. She could feel her insides twisting to the point of nausea.

"Cals, calm down. We can all hear your heart racing," Cain told her worriedly.

"Stupid werewolves with your super hearing," Calypso mumbled as Beck opened the door for her. They all laughed at her statement.

Ilea nudged her. "Come on Cally! You're going to be fine so quit stressing please? You're taking the fun out of the day."

"Yeah Cally-Cals! Just imagine all the fun that we single gals are going to have," Cassidy winked at her.

Calypso could only smile. Not only had Cassidy dressed her, but she dressed herself similarly to her. While Ilea, Isyss, Ivy and Isla were in shorts and skirts, Cassidy dressed herself exactly like Calypso, with the exception of shoes and cap. Her sneakers were black, white and red. They both looked alike and Calypso was grateful for that.

"Do you ladies want anything?" Ronny asked once they'd set up.

"Nope!" Cassidy replied before dragging Calypso away with two cans in her hands.

"Where are we going?" Calypso questioned.

"Look behind you," Cassidy sighed. Calypso looked behind to find that the mates had paired up and were cuddling.

Calypso turned back to Cassidy. "Does that always happen?"

"More often than they realize! I used to run away with Ivy since we were the only two without mates and Cain doesn't really come to this, but I guess it's just you and I now," Cassidy smiled.

"Don't you wish you had a mate though?" Calypso asked curiously.

"Every day – but I also know that I have to be patient and that we'll meet when we're meant to. I mean Ivy and Cain have known each other for so long, but fate decided only now to let them know that they're mates. It's an amazing thing so I want to be able to fully cherish it when it comes you know?" Cassidy said passionately. Calypso was surprised. 1

"There's more to you than meets the eye Cassidy Rubin," Calypso smirked.

"Of course there is! Do you know how horrible it is being predictable?" Cassidy asked in mock horror.

"I wouldn't know! I'm not predictable," Calypso said with her hand to her forehead in a dramatic manner.

"Ah, and this is why you and I understand each other," Cassidy

laughed at this side of Calypso. She knew that Calypso is confident and that all she needed was to come out of her shell more.

"So, what's in store for the two of us?" Calypso asked her.

Cassidy shrugged, handing Calypso a can. "Whatever finds us for the next four hours."

For the next few hours, they mingled with a whole lot of people. Calypso learned that there were a lot of cool people in this pack and that most of them didn't treat her like an outsider. If anything, they all complimented her. There were only a few who had snide comments, but she didn't let them get to her.

She was having too much of a great time.

It was getting darker and darker out and the movie still hadn't come on yet. That's when someone announced that they were having some technical difficulties and that everyone should just continue to party while they fixed the problem.

No-one seemed to have a problem with that.

Calypso was having a fantastic time when she needed to use the bathroom. Cassidy pointed her in the direction before she excused herself. She walked over to the building and did her business. When she stepped out, she didn't expect to be thrown against the wall.

Her head hit the wall and her vision was blurred for a moment. When it cleared, she made out a group of girls with a blonde shouting at her. She just about caught onto what the girl was saying.

"...and now I hear such crap! Who the hell do you think you are?" the blonde finished off.



"Sorry what?" Calypso frowned. She didn't expect to be punched.

"What the hell was that for?" she asked, clinging onto her cheek. She was punched on the other cheek.

"What's your problem?" she asked as the pain overtook her whole face. She was kicked in the stomach. She was sure she had a bruise as the wind was knocked from her.

"My problem is you! Where the hell do you come from? And where do you get off disrespecting your Future Luna?" the girl replied. Future Luna?

It could only be one person – Charice.

"I don't even know you," Calypso gasped for air as she was held in a chokehold by one of the other girls.

Charice sneered. "Exactly! Where the hell do you come from?"

"I was brought here by your Alpha," Calypso barely managed to say before she was kicked again.

"STOP LYING!" Charice screamed.

"Charice! Put her down!" a voice shouted. Calypso was surprised by who was coming to her rescue.

Charice turned to him. "Oh? And what will you do if I don't?"

"I'll tell Alpha Tyson of your indiscretions, and trust me, I have proof," he countered. Charice's eyes widened before she had her friend drop Calypso.



"This isn't over yet bitch!" she spat in Calypso's direction before leaving with her friends.



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