

Ch 17 - Anything More

Calypso was still trying to regain her breath when arms wrapped themselves around her. She was in too much pain to even complain as she was lifted from the ground and carried back into the bathrooms. She was sat on the counter next to the sinks before she was tended to as an awkward silence took over.

"Are you supposed to even be in here?" she broke the silence with a small smile.

"No, but I couldn't very well leave you out there. Anyone with a problem will just have to suck it up," he returned a smile as he continued to treat her. 1

She blushed. "Thanks for saving me."

"It was the least I could do after this afternoon," he said guiltily.

"It's ok," she shrugged before wincing. She'd landed on her shoulder when she was dropped.

He sighed. "No, it wasn't ok Calypso and I really am sorry for that. I don't know why I reacted that way."

"Hey, I forgive you, so it's forgotten," she offered.

"So, we can start on a clean slate?" he asked. She nodded.

"You did save my life after all. Who was that anyway?" she frowned, though she had an idea.

He rolled his eyes. "That would be Charice and her minions. She's the

Luna wannabe and the girl who the Alpha is doing."

"Doesn't he have any respect for his mate wherever she may be?" she asked.

"I think in his mind, Charice is his mate. She's a pretty strong she-wolf and I guess he needs someone like her to rule beside him given he's such a powerful Alpha and all," he replied. She remembered the conversation she'd had with the said Alpha just that morning.

"If you were in his shoes and you got a weak mate, would you reject her?" she asked curiously.

"A mate is something I take seriously, so no. Mates are supposed to build each other up, so if I got a weak mate, I would help her get stronger, rather than shun her," he responded. She was impressed.

"That's definitely an improvement from the guy I met earlier," she teased.

His cheeks tinged. "Yeah, sorry about that."

"It's ok," she smiled.

"So, Cass is going to have a fit once she sees you like this," he pointed out.

She turned to the mirror and grimaced. Both her cheeks were swelling and changing colour. One of her cheeks had quite a deep scratch on it. She had a busted lip and she didn't even want to know what her stomach looked like.

She also had finger prints around her neck. She was grateful to have been saved. She couldn't begin to imagine what would've happened



if she hadn't been rescued. She was brought out of thought by a light kiss to her lips. Surprisingly, it made her feel warm and giddy.

"You were spaced out," he smiled sheepishly.

"Sorry," she blushed.

"Do you want to go back? They just set up the movie," he asked.

"I actually don't want to go, or at least not yet. You said it yourself – Cass is going to freak, not forgetting Cain," she said thoughtfully.

"You're friends with Cain?" he asked nervously.

"He's more like a big brother to me, together with Beck, Isaiah and Ronny," she replied.

He groaned. "Geez, that's everyone who would have my head if they saw you with me."

She narrowed her eyes at him. "What did you do?"

"Nothing really! I just hang out with the wrong people," he confessed.

"Then don't hang out with the wrong people," she suggested with a smile. He was taken by her smile.

"Who should I hang out with then?" he asked.

"You can hang out with me," the words left her mouth before she could stop them. She was relieved when a big smile adorned his features, revealing his perfect teeth.

"I much like that idea," he smiled, standing in between her legs as his arms went around her waist. Hers went around his neck.

"Good," she breathed before he kissed her again. This time the kiss was longer, and definitely sweeter.

"Not to ruin the moment, but we are in the girl's bathroom," she giggled on his lips.

"Good point! Well, I know the best place where we can go and sit without being seen or missing the movie," he suggested.

"Then let's go," she agreed.

She got down from the counter while he disposed of all evidences of her injuries. When they were done, they headed out and went in the opposite direction that she'd come. She could see the movie already starting on the giant screen and people were already settled to watch it.

She was curious about Cassidy looking for her as she was led to a big tree. He helped her climb up before they sat on one of the bigger branches. A breeze blew by and she shivered a little. Without her wolf, she's not immune to the cold like other werewolves.

"Are you cold?" he asked in confusion.

"Yeah," she blushed. Despite the darkness, he still caught the tinge in her cheeks.

"Here," he said as he took off his jacket and put it around her. He then put his arm around her and brought her closer, which she was more than grateful for.

"Thanks," she sighed contently.



"It's my pleasure, but can I ask you something?" he said cautiously.

"Uh, sure," she agreed.

"How come you're cold, and how come your injuries haven't healed yet?" he asked.

"Oh, I haven't shifted yet, so I don't have all the abilities and qualities that come with being a wolf," she informed.

"You're fifteen?" he asked in disbelief.

That tickled her. "Calm down, I'm seventeen."

He was confused. "And you haven't shifted?"

"Yep! No-one knows why, but I'm not rushing it," she shrugged. He was stunned.

"I couldn't even imagine my life without my wolf," he said lowly.

"Only because you have your wolf! When you don't have your wolf, then your life is like the way it was before your wolf, except a longer time," she explained.

"I didn't think of it like that," he noted.

She smiled. "I know! Most people opt for feeling sorry for me, rather than thinking of it that way."

"You're a very happy person for someone in your shoes," he commented.

"Looks can be deceiving! I'm not exactly happy, but I'm not exactly

depressed either. I understand that there's something big happening in my life, so I must be patient. There's no use in me going around hating the whole world because of my situation," she explained. He was impressed.

"You are definitely a pleasantly surprising person," he complimented.

She blushed. "Barely, but thank you."

"What about your life before coming here?" he asked.

She confided in him, telling him about her life with Samantha and Jordan, as well as her relationship with the vampires. He'd already picked up the red flags in her story that made him even more curious about her.

Firstly, why would eight vampires take her in and not kill her? Especially since she was a rogue at the time? But that wasn't even his biggest concern – he was more concerned about why his Alpha willingly saved a rogue and brought her here to live with them? He knew that his Alpha had no mercy for rogues, hence why none of them dared to come anywhere near his territory.

"That sounds like quite the adventure you've had," he responded.

"That's the first reaction that doesn't sound the least bit sympathetic," she laughed.

"I'm sorry! I can tell you had a rough past, but I also believe that it made you the strong person that you are right now," he pointed out.

"You're the first person to look at it that way. Anyway, what about you?" she asked.

“Well, I’m an only child and I’ve grown up here my whole life. My childhood was normal without any dramatic things happening. I was a troublemaker in school, but I got passed that stage. As I said before, I hang out with the wrong crowd, but I guess not anymore. Both my parents are still in love and I don’t live with them. I live in my own apartment or at the pack house and I work down at the gym as a personal trainer,” he told.

“Ooh, you could be my personal trainer! I bet you’d go easier on me than Cain!” she said excitedly.

He raised an eyebrow. “Cain said he would train you?”

“Yeah! He said I need to gain weight first, and then we’re going to workout. Once I’m strong enough, he’s going to teach me how to fight,” she informed him.

“Well, I don’t mind training you, but the fighting is definitely his area of expertise,” he smiled.

“Yes! Now the hard part comes with convincing him to let you do it,” she said thoughtfully.

“It’s Cain, and I’m deathly afraid of him so you do it,” he chuckled.

“Don’t worry yourself about it. I wouldn’t want you to die,” she giggled before silence overtook them. His arm was still around her, and she’d wrapped her arms around his waist without them realizing, until that moment.

“Hey Cally?” he said after a while.

“Hmm?” she replied. She was really falling asleep to the sound of his

heartbeat.

"What are we? I mean I like you and the kisses we've shared were really nice. My wolf also likes you, despite you not being our mate," he asked fretfully.

"I don't know," she admitted.

"Do you want to be anything more?" he asked curiously. She was silent for a while.

She looked up at him with a slight blush on her cheeks. "I guess we could be something, but if either one of us meets our mate, we break up on good terms. This is just for fun because I like you too."

"I'd like that," he smiled before kissing her.

They spent the rest of the time on the tree branch getting to know each other. Calypso felt a little guilt tug at her, but she dismissed it. She was living for the moment and for that moment, she would enjoy it.

The movie ended, and it was announced that the second one would be put on after a few minutes. They got down from the tree and walked hand in hand towards everyone else. They found Cassidy, and she was with everyone else.

Everyone looked worried and frantic.

"CALLY!" Ivy, Isyss, Ilea, and Isla said in relief.

"Where have you been?" Cain demanded.

"And with..." Cassidy trailed off.