

## Ch 8 - The Rogue

Calypso felt herself being shaken and her sapphire eyes opened to be met by hazel eyes that had her heart fluttering. For a split second, they held worry and an emotion she could only pinpoint as love, before they were clouded by blankness. She frowned when the person moved back, only to reveal a guy who made her feel funny.

He was frowning at her. "What the hell was that?"

"I take it you're referring to the nightmares I seem to be getting lately. Just so you know, you're about the tenth person to tell me about them, and for the record, I don't remember this, neither do I know what the nightmare was about," she amazed herself by explaining. Even the guy in the room looked stunned.

"You have quite the mouth on you," he admitted.

"I also don't know who you are, or where I am," she noted. His voice was familiar, but she couldn't pinpoint from where.

"My name is Tyson," he replied.

"Ok, and where am I and how did I get here?" she further questioned.

"You're in my pack house. I rescued you from rogues that attacked your vampire friends," he said with mock sadness, but she didn't pick it up.

"No," she whispered as the tears rushed to her eyes. Tyson was bothered by her clear concern for the vampires.

"I don't know if they made it out or not, but I had to get

you out of there for your own safety," he played. She was quiet for the longest time, unsettling his wolf.

"I guess I should say thank you, so thanks," she whispered before laying back down. Her sadness was driving his wolf crazy.

"I'll send someone for you," he barely managed to say before leaving the room to shift and run into the woods.

"Beck, sort out the rouge!" Tyson linked his best friend before his wolf had full control.

Beck was sitting with his mate and Cain when the demand was broadcasted in his mind. He somehow knew that the rogue would become his problem, which is why he wasn't all that shocked at the demand. He was actually hoping for it to be his responsibility since he was curious about her.

He figured that he would be more delicate about the situation than Tyson.

"Uhm guys, I need your help with something," Beck told his mate and Cain.

"What is it babe?" Isla asked him.

"Cain, do you remember the rogue from yesterday?" Beck asked him.

"The one who was with the vampires?" Cain asked.

Beck nodded. "What I'm about to tell you stays between the three of us. She's Ty's mate and he brought her here from the vampires. I'm not sure how he managed to do that. Anyway, she's upstairs and he's just linked me and told me to sort her out."

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"He found his mate? She's a rogue? She's here?" Isla said with different emotions at every question.

"Let's go and check her out then," Cain sighed as he got up. The mates followed behind.

It wasn't that hard to find her since her scent was that of a rogue. They were surprised to find her curled up and crying. They weren't sure how to approach the situation, especially since she hadn't heard them come in. That's when it hit them that she was a considerably weaker wolf. That made them even more curious about what Tyson's reaction was to her.

"Uhm hi," Isla decided to break the tension. Calypso turned to the people in the room.

"Hi," she croaked.

"Are you ok?" Cain asked her. Something about her stood out to him. Even his wolf was stirring.

"I will be," Calypso responded lowly.

"I'm Beck, and this is my mate Isla. That's Cain. What's your name?" Beck asked her.

"Calypso," she replied.

"That's a beautiful name," Isla smiled as she sat on the bed. Beck joined her while Cain sat on one of the chairs.

Calypso returned a timid smile. "Much like yours."

"Well Calypso, we're not here to harm you. We're here to help you fit in. Is that ok?" Beck asked her.

Calypso nodded slightly. "I guess, but where am I?"



"You're at the Silver Moon Pack," Cain informed her. Her eyes went wide.

"You mean that was Tyson Cannon?" she gasped. She'd heard all about the most feared Alpha out there at the moment.

"Unfortunately," Isla mumbled. That made Calypso giggle for some reason.

"And what are your positions?" Calypso asked them.

"I'm the Beta, Isla is the Beta Female, and Cain is the Enforcer," Beck informed.

"Haven't found your mate yet?" Calypso asked Cain. He shook his head.

"What about you?" Isla asked curiously.

"I haven't," Calypso replied. They were shocked by her answer, but they didn't say anything.

"What about your life before you became a rogue?" Cain pivoted. She sighed and retold the story, adding her vampire family, up until the point when she got up that morning.

"That's hectic!" Beck commented.

"Hectic? That's hell!" Isla sniffed as her mate held her.

Cain shifted in the chair. "So you haven't shifted yet?"

"Yeah! That's why I still have my injuries because I heal at the human rate," Calypso replied.

"What about your weight? You're unhealthily skinny," Cain indirectly reprimanded. They could see her bones sticking

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out. Cain was sure that she was borderline anorexic.

Calypso shrugged. "I guess I just never cared."

"Well, that's going to change! We need to get you fully checked out and then we're putting you on a strict diet," Beck said sternly.

"I'm going to be working out with you, and as soon as you're strong enough, we'll work on your defence and fighting skills," Cain added.

"And I'll take you shopping!" Isla squealed.

Calypso shook her head. "None of that is necessary really."

"Nonsense! We want to and you need everything we're offering," Isla pointed out. Calypso knew she was defeated then.

"Are we doing that today?" she instead asked.

"Do you want to?" Cain counter-asked.

"I guess! It beats laying here and crying for my family that may or may not have made it out of the rogue fight," Calypso retorted. Beck felt guilty since he knew they were fine, but he couldn't go against Tyson by telling her the truth.

Isla smiled, squeezing her hand. "Come on! We'll cheer you up! I'm guessing you're hungry?"

Calypso nodded. "Food would be nice."

"We'll go get you something while Cain stays here with you. Since you're still a rogue, the other members may not react well to your presence," Beck commented.

"That's ok!" Calypso agreed. Beck and Isla got up and left

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for the kitchen, leaving Cain with Calypso.

"How is life here?" Calypso asked him curiously.

"Honestly?" he asked. She nodded.

"I hate it! I wish I could leave, but where would I go?" he sighed, getting up to sit next to her. She was strangely comfortable around him.

"That's what I asked myself before I left, and look where I ended up," she giggled, laying her head on his shoulder.

"Yeah, but you're all cute and all. It's no wonder the vampires took you in. You're no threat," he teased.

She mock glared at him. "I would take offence to that, but I can't because of the truth behind it."

"Exactly! I mean, as a rogue, I would be a major threat," he said. She understood since he had to be a pretty strong wolf to be the Enforcer of the pack. He was probably the second strongest after the Alpha or third after Beck too.

"I see what you're saying. So, you're stuck here?" she asked.

"I guess I am, but something tells me that having you here might make things better for me," he smiled, putting his arm around her. She wrapped her arms around his waist.

She looked up at him. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that I feel a connection to you, but not like a love connection. More like a sibling/best friend kind of connection. I'm already attached to you," he explained.

"I know what you mean," she smiled, startling him.

"I thought you'd think I'm insane," he chuckled.

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"I most probably should, but something tells me I don't have to, so I'm going to trust my gut and listen to that something," she comforted.

"You have a beautiful laugh Cals," he complimented. She internally smiled at yet another new nickname.

"Thank you," she blushed.

He shook his head and kissed her forehead before returning to the chair as he heard footsteps coming down the hallway. The door opened to reveal Tyson, who narrowed his eyes when they landed on Calypso.

"Why do you smell like him?" he asked her, in reference to Cain's scent on her.



"I almost fell and he caught me and helped me back up on the bed," Calypso lied smoothly. Cain didn't think she could still surprise him, but alas.

"Don't you have your own wolf reflexes?" Tyson accused.

"I don't actually," Calypso deadpanned. Cain was curious to see how his Alpha would react to the news and to her attitude towards him.

Tyson scowled. "What?"

"I haven't shifted yet," Calypso shrugged.

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