Ch 2 - Horridly Confusing Day

Having spaced out linking her mate, she'd missed hearing the bell, and Calypso wasn't beside her. She could hear a ruckus going on outside and she rushed to find everyone running to the cafeteria. Upon entry, she felt her heart drop to her toes as she took in the scene before her. Her much weaker best friend was in the middle of an arm wrestle with the Beta to be of the pack, but that's not what her blood running cold.

Almost half of Calypso's face was swelling and it looked like she had a broken nose from the blood running from it, and yet no-one else cared. They were all instead entertained by the death match that her best friend had decided to sign up for.

bathroom, with Calypso spacing out again.

"Cally, please talk to me! What the hell is going on with you today? Who hit you?"

When the charade was over, that's how they found themselves in the

Samantha begged.

"Oh, I asked Polly to punch me and she willingly obliged, twice," Calypso smiled. Samantha

could feel her blood boiling. Polly is the bitch of the pack, amongst the teens that is, since her sister is the biggest bitch in the pack.

"WHAT? YOU ASKED HER TO PUNCH YOU? WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH

YOU TODAY?" Samantha shouted, causing Calypso to flinch.

"I don't know," Calypso admitted in a whisper as tears rushed to her eyes.

She wouldn't know how to explain it, but she wanted to be punched for some reason. She wanted to challenge Killian, even though she knows that he's much stronger than her. It was

a strong urge, but at the same time, the pain felt all too familiar to her. It was almost as though she welcomed it, like something dark was consuming her sense of righteousness.

Samantha threw her arms around her fragile best friend. She couldn't even begin to imagine what Calypso was going through. She had already shifted and she was one of the strongest

she-wolves in the pack, so she honestly didn't know any weaknesses, or at least not as severely as Calypso.

"Sammy, you know that I love and appreciate you right?" Calypso asked her.

"Why do you sound like you're telling me your dying words?" Samantha teased.

but she was just going to let Calypso have it.

"I just want you to know. You and Danny mean the world to me and I would be nowhere without you," Calypso squeezed her. Something felt wrong about this moment to Samantha,

"We love you too Cally! More than you will ever understand!" Samantha assured.

"Good! Let's get me cleaned up and continue with this horridly confusing day," Calypso said

with the ghost of a smile on her face.

commenting about Calypso's injuries which weren't healing obviously, but once again, she blocked them out. Samantha was actually amused to find out that they were all getting annoyed at the fact that they weren't affecting her anymore.

They got Calypso cleaned up before heading out of the bathrooms. Everyone went off,

anything crazy until I come back?" Samantha asked her as they made their way back to the pack house.

"I'm seventeen Sammy. I'll be fine without you for a few hours! You worry too much,"

"I have that thing with my parents this afternoon. Do you think you can handle not doing

'You have no idea just how much,'Samantha thought to herself.

"I just want you safe Cally. There's surely no sin in that," Samantha smiled.

"I suppose not," Calypso returned a timid smile. Her face felt like it was on fire still.

"There's an icepack in our room fridge, so just grab that on your way to your room," Samantha told her as they reached the pack house.

Calypso rolled her eyes. "Will do mum!"

Samantha mock glared at her. "Don't sass me young lady!"

"See you later Sammy," Calypso smiled, closing the door to the car.

they can't link seeing as she hasn't shifted.

but Samantha will have none of that.

Calypso sighed.

Calypso knew that Samantha would try and make sure that whatever she was doing with her

"Stay safe Cally," Samantha replied before driving away.

She also knew that Samantha would want out of there because she doesn't really get along with her family since they don't understand why she insists on befriending the Omega when she's the Luna to be. To them, she should be surrounded by the stronger females of the pack,

parents didn't take too long because she always worried too much about her, especially since

Calypso made her way inside the pack house unnoticed, and for that she was grateful. The pack house was big, but not the biggest she'd heard of. Her room was on the same floor as the higher ranked members to be of the pack, much to the dismay of the rest of the pack.

Jordan and Samantha wanted her close to them, and no-one dared to defy their future Alphas, which is why her room is right across from theirs.

She entered their room as instructed, though she was feeling slightly light headed. Jordan and Samantha's room was a mixture of them both, and Samantha had been the one to decorate it when they decided to share a room just six months ago. It was modern and neutral, catering to the both of them. She grabbed the ice pack and left the room, only to bump into the last person she wanted to.

"What were you doing in the Alpha's room?" he demanded as he had her in a chokehold.

"YOU'RE STEALING FROM THE ALPHAS?" he roared, kicking her side.

"What? No! Sammy said I should take the ice pack from their room for my cheek," she

"I was fetching an icepack," she held it up. She didn't expect to be struck on her already

throbbing cheek as she was simultaneously dropped.

barely managed to say with the stars dancing about her vision.

"You're an abomination! You should just disappear from here! No-one wants you here!" he scorned.

She just nodded and crawled into her room with the ice pack in hand. For the first ten

minutes, she didn't move as the coolness of the icepack worked on her cheek. The pain in

her side had just dulled. She felt the emptiness swallow her again, except this time warmth

was radiating from her chest. Frowning at the new feeling, she looked down to find that her

chest was glowing, or at least something was glowing under the t-shirt she had on.

She reached for the pendant around her neck and pulled it out to find the sapphire eyes on

the gold wolf were the ones that were glowing. She was awed at the sight and she reached

out to touch the eyes, only to be zapped by the object before the glowing disappeared.

Everything was clearer to her, but as quickly as the feeling came, it left, leaving her to the normal senses she was already accustomed to. She didn't know what had just happened and the pendant was back to normal.

"Leave," a voice wafted in her head. She looked around her, frantically searching for the source of the voice, but finding that she was alone in the room.

It took a few seconds before her senses heightened to new levels, which she wasn't used to.

felt the demand.

"Where am I going?" she asked out loud.

"Get up and leave this place. Take whatever you need and leave file

"Calypso, get up and leave!" the voice demanded. The tone was silky, but she still

"Would you just leave?" the voice said impatiently.

Calypso found herself listening to the voice as she reached into her closet and pulled out a

bag. She packed some clothes and shoes, making sure she could still carry the bag. She

for sneakers. She grabbed her phone, which Samantha and Jordan had bought her for her

She was contemplating leaving a note, and she decided to. She grabbed a piece of paper and

packed more essentials, as well some of the food that she had in the room.

She didn't have all that much money, and she didn't know where she was going. She threw on a warm jacket when she noticed the weather changing outside and changed her slippers

"What about Sammy and Danny?" Calypso asked.

voice told her.

birthday.

wrote down the note. Taking one last look at her room, she left. She made one stop, before leaving, not knowing where to go, but trusting whatever force was leading her away to lead her to the right place.

She left unnoticed once more and it was getting dark outside. She felt giddiness and fear

understood why that part of the woods was forbidden to pack members, but something in her

overcome her at once as she left towards the forbidden part of the woods. She never

was telling her to head that way. The trees in this part were considerably scarier as the

sunlight almost completely disappeared from sight, even though it was still out.

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