"GO!" Cain shouted.

The gathered pack members watched in amazement as Calypso took on three werewolves blindfolded. One was in human form and the other two had shifted into their wolves. Since she didn't have enhanced abilities, they allowed her to use weapons of her choice as she'd also mastered weapons training.

It was almost a month since her first training session with Cain and Isaiah, yet she had mastered what most werewolves took three months to master in just three weeks.

For weapons, she'd chosen a long metal rod and her knives, which she'd received as a random gift from Channing. He'd also surprisingly gotten Cassidy a set too since the girls loved training together. They were the duo to not mess with.

Calypso had cleared her mind so that she could be able to focus on her surroundings, something Ronny had taught her. She was surprised that he of all people was such an expert at the centred life, but he'd taught her a lot.

If you combine that with the fighting skills Cain taught her, the weapons training Beck gave her, her sensory training from Channing, and the combat tricks that Isaiah had taught her, you had a dangerous yet innocent girl.

The black blindfold over her eyes robbed her of her sight, putting the werewolves at an even higher advantage, which is what the pack members thought, but the friends knew better. They'd seen some pretty scary things from Calypso.

She heard the crunch, but she remembered Channing's words to her- 'Never trust a sound just because you heard it come from one direction. It could very well have come from the opposite direction,' he'd told her.

That's how she was prepared for anything.

The knife came at her, but the movement of the arm created a slight breeze, which helped her duck in time. The friends were deathly afraid for her, but she'd wanted this, so they had no choice but to oblige. They watched as she tactfully dodged every attack against her, from the human and the wolves alike. Everyone was highly impressed since all three were warriors.

"FIGHT CALS!" Cain shouted once more. He could see that her dodging skills were excellent, but he knew that the real test was whether or not she could fight.

Upon hearing her brother's words, Calypso worked on focusing her attention on her opponents. She needed to fight back to prove her true capabilities. She heard the paws coming towards her, which is how she ended up on the floor, kicking the wolf in the stomach as it slid over her. Just as she stood up, she felt the other come up behind her, so she spun around in a kick, kicking the wolf right in the stomach.

Everyone watched on anxiously as the human moved at an inhuman speed towards Calypso, only to be taken down by the metal rod. From that moment, all three attacked at once, but none actually touched Calypso. She easily dodged and managed to attack in the process.

The pack couldn't believe that despite the fact that it was now public knowledge that she couldn't shift, she was taking on her opponents like they were nothing. She made them seem like the ones without their wolves as she skilfully moved about. She had

an agility that amazed many.

Cain was impressed with how brilliantly she was doing, but he knew that he needed to step it up, so he threw a surprise into the mix by adding one more wolf. The person stayed in their human form as well and silently went up to attack Calypso.

The other three wolves stepped back, which had Calypso suspicious, since she couldn't pick up anything, until she felt herself being kicked in the chest before being sliced on her arm. It wasn't deep, but it was enough to give her a clue as to who she was suddenly fighting.

"Very cunning brother," she commented.

"You've beat three of my best warriors. I couldn't very well let you go without a challenge," Cain replied coolly. He knew she would appreciate the challenge.

"A suitable challenge you've picked," she smirked before going into attack mode.

While her opponent had the advantage of speed, Calypso's own talents were not to be taken lightly as she held up her own. While she was getting hurt more with this opponent than the other three, the

pack's view of her was unchanging as they watched on.

They were highly impressed with her and nothing was going to change that. Soon enough, Cain ended the fight and everyone was impressed to learn that Calypso had landed more injuries on her opponent than her opponent did on her.

"She kicked werewolf ass BLINDFOLDED!" one of the guys cheered.

"That right there is skill! She just proved that there's no such thing as an Omega or a weak wolf! It's all in the mind!" one of the elder women added proudly.

"Damn Cally-Cals! It's going to take me about an hour to heal, but you my friend, are a kickass fighter," Cassidy complimented.

She was the person Calypso had just fought with.

Calypso kinked her neck, smiling. "And you were a worthy opponent."

"Baby girl, you just took on four wolves that were stronger than you, and I say were because you totally wiped the floor with them," Channing stated

proudly as he wrapped his arms around her waist.

"Baby, I'm all sweaty," she whined.

"I don't care!" he chuckled before kissing her deeply. The kiss left her a little disorientated.

"WHOA!" everyone said before laughing.

"I respect you Calypso. I never thought I would ever say that to anyone who hadn't shifted beyond sixteen, but I respect you. You are an idol for those who believe that they're weak. You have proven to everyone that circumstances don't make you, and for that I respect you," Elder Georg said, shocking many. He's the most respected Elder of the pack.

"Thank you Elder Georg. Those words are an honour coming from you," Calypso replied politely.

"Well, sorry to break up the fun, but I'd like to kidnap my girlfriend now," Channing announced. Everyone in the pack rolled their eyes, even though they were all smiling. Channing and Calypso were an adorable couple and none of them could deny it.

"Please do remember that we're going to the mall in two hours," Isyss reminded them.

Channing nodded before sweeping Calypso off of

her feet, causing her to squeal. "We will."

"Put me down Channing!" she giggled.

"I will in a moment baby girl," he chuckled as he raced into the house.

Soon enough, they reached his room. Since their one month anniversary, they alternated between their two rooms in the pack house and his apartment. As soon as he closed the door with his leg, he had her against it in a searing kiss.

"Watching you fight had to be the hottest thing I've ever seen in my life," he whispered huskily as he trailed kisses down to her neck.

They both knew that it wouldn't go further than that, and they loved their understanding of each other and each other's wishes. They were both saving those parts of themselves for their mates. Their relationship had brought them closer than they would've ever imagined, but their agreement stood, despite the many times they'd wished they were each other's mates.

"I'm glad I gave you something to be proud of," she moaned as he bit down on her throat.

He grinned against her skin. "I'm always proud of you baby girl! You've come so far since I first met you. You're the hottest girl in the pack and I get to call you mine."

"I couldn't have done any of it without you Channing. I hope you understand that whatever happens, you'll always be my best friend. I would be nothing without you," she ended in a whisper as he pulled away to look at her face.

Ever since they'd started dating, he was the one person she was sure she could lean on, with the guarantee that he would be there for her. She was still close to her friends, but she had no greater cheerleaders than Channing, Cassidy, and Cain.

She smiled at the four 'Cs', thinking about the five 'Is' (with Isaiah included). It amused her to no end, especially since Beck and Ronny felt left out, but it also solidified the bonds she already knew she had with these people.

"Calypso!" a voice said in her head suddenly. She jumped at the intrusion, but when she found Channing staring at her glowing pendant, she knew where the voice had come from.

