## Ch 23 - To Calypso

- "Channing doesn't have a girlfriend! You people are just wasting my time," Tiffany snapped.
- "Uh, whatever you say Tiffany! Are we all ready to go?" Beck asked.
- "Yep!" Cassidy said as they got up to leave.
- "WHERE ARE YOU PEOPLE GOING?" Tiffany screeched.
- "Baby, have you seen my leather jacket?" Calypso asked Channing.

  Tiffany watched on confusedly since everyone else had chosen to ignore
  her.
- "Which one baby girl? You have like ten of those things," Channing teased. Tiffany's eyes widened.
- "SHE'S YOUR GIRLFRIEND?" Tiffany screamed.
- "Would you shut up already!" someone shouted inside the pack house, followed by snickers from the different pack members, Calypso and Channing included.
- "I want the white one with the golden studs," Calypso told Channing.
- "I think it's at the apartment. We can swing by and get it if you want to. It's on the way there," Channing smiled.
- "That would be awesome thank you! I need to match," she giggled.
- "Anything for you baby girl. By the way, you look absolutely breathtaking tonight," he complimented, stalking slowly towards her with a smirk on his face. They were both unaware of the fact that Tiffany was still in the

room.

Calypso blushed, "You like?"

"I love, but I've always loved. Do you know what I love more though?" he asked, wrapping his arms around her waist. Her arms went around his neck.

"What?" she asked.

"You," he smirked before kissing her. That was the last straw for Tiffany as she huffed and stormed out of the pack house.

"You know what I love? Ripping people to shreds for keeping me from my food!" Cassidy shouted, making the couple laugh into their kiss.

"Go ahead! We still have to make a stop anyway so we'll find you there," Channing told her.

"Alright lovers! Please actually LEAVE the house," Cassidy taunted.

"NO PROMISES!" they shouted.

"You have TWO MINUTES!" Cassidy shouted back.

"I guess we have to leave," Calypso laughed.

Channing pouted. "I don't want to share you with the world when you look like this."

"Get over it baby," Calypso winked before freeing herself from his hold. She swayed all the way out of the house, satisfied to hear him groan.

They got into his car and followed their friends out. As promised, they made a stop at his apartment to get the jacket she wanted before heading



to the restaurant they were having dinner at. When they arrived, everyone was already seated, and they were surprised to find that it was a neutral restaurant for wolves and humans. They were also surprised that Cassidy had brought a date, though it made sense since everyone else was already paired up.

"And that's my sister Calypso and her boyfriend Channing. Guys, this is my date Dillon," Cassidy introduced.

"It's nice to meet you Dillon," Calypso and Channing said concurrently.

"You too!" Dillon smiled.

"So, tonight we are celebrating my sister. She's been with us for two months, but in those two months, she has completely transformed from a meek and lost girl, to a confident and as much as it pains me to say this, gorgeous vixen. Cals, when I first met you, everything in me wanted me to protect you. You trusted me from the get go, and I couldn't be more grateful for that. I'm proud to look at you now, to see you so complete, so happy, so healthy, and so radiant. I think I speak for all of us when I say that you brought light to us. We've grown up together, but it took you to really unify us all. Heck, I found my soul mate just because we met you, and so for that, and for everything else, I thank you. To Calypso!" Cain toasted.

"TO CALYPSO!" the friends toasted while she wiped away her tears. She thanked the good graces for waterproof mascara.

"If I may say a few words myself, as my brother just said, I wasn't the same person when I got here. As you guys know, I don't remember my past, and I left my home two months ago in search of answers. Before you guys, I met a group of vampires who took me in and became my family. Little did I know, that I would gain another family just days after. You all



wanted to feed me, and I thought you were strange at the time, but now I see that you were only looking after me. You guys have made me who I am today, and you're the ones I owe my life to. Had it not been for you guys, I would still be lost and without a cause. I would still think of myself as unworthy of anything. You guys have given me love, whether it be from new gained siblings, friends, or the guy I still can't believe loves me, despite not being my true mate. You guys have given me hope that I'm someone great, despite not having shifted yet. While other people would've treated me as an outsider for not being like them, you guys took me in and ignored my weakness. You instead gave me other strengths, and no amount of words would ever be enough to show you just how much I love and appreciate you all, so thank you for everything that you've done for me too," she finished off with a teary smile. Channing held her the entire time. She'd even forgotten that there were humans around, but she'd spoken lowly enough to be heard by the supernatural creatures and not the humans.

"We love you too Cally-Cals!" Cassidy smiled, wiping her own tears away.

"Enough with the tears! This is a night of celebration!" Isaiah shouted, making them laugh.

They ordered their food as they chatted amongst themselves. They learned more about Dillon since he was the new guy, and the poor guy was drilled by the guys. Channing was just glad that for once, the attention of the guys wasn't on him. He wasn't even paying attention to the people around him; not when he had a better view next to him.

"What?" Calypso giggled when she caught him staring.

"You're amazing, and it just feels like that word alone isn't enough to describe just how amazing you are," he smiled.



She reddened. "You can't keep making me blush like this!"

"I can! It's my most rewarding responsibility as your boyfriend," he chuckled.

"You're so cheesy," she teased.

"You like it," he winked.

She nodded in agreement. "That I do."

"I love you," he smiled, caressing her cheek.

"I love you too," she replied before pecking his lips.

"The two of you are worse than mates and I swear if you make-out at this table, I will ask for a pot and hit you with it!" Cassidy threatened. They knew she was dead serious.

"Sorry," they mumbled, making everyone laugh.

"You guys really are worse than mated couples though, now that Cass mentions," Ilea pointed out.

"Maybe they are! I mean, if Cally hasn't shifted, it stands to be a possibility right?" Isaiah commented.

Cain nodded. "Possibly."

While Tyson had claimed that Calypso was his mate, it could only be because of his Alpha blood. Cain already knew everything about Killian from Calypso, and he wasn't sure if he was her true mate, so he just figured that the options had to be left open. Her true mate could be any one of them, but she would have to shift first for them to find out.



They finished off at the restaurant and Calypso was shocked to find out that that wasn't it for the night. The friends were really going all out and they were taking her to a club. Despite her and Cassidy being the youngest at seventeen, because of who they were with, they were allowed access. It was a werewolf club anyway, so as long as you were over sixteen, you were allowed in, unlike at human clubs.

'This is crazy!' she thought to herself.

The lights danced around the walls as the high atmosphere took over the whole place. Calypso was fascinated as they were led to the VIP area. It was her very first time in a club, and she couldn't even begin to describe the buzz of the place. She also had a feeling that this club didn't seem anything like a human club.

"Are you ok?" Channing whispered in her ear. She nodded with a smile.

"Alright guys! We're here to enjoy ourselves, so go crazy. If you need any help, link anyone, but everyone keeps an eye on Cally because she wouldn't be able to link us if anything happened to her," Cain announced.

"Please don't pull the stunt you pulled at the movie night two months ago," Cassidy winked.

"Hey, I got my boyfriend that night, but no worries, I don't plan to. I'm ok where I am," Calypso smiled at Channing.

"That's my girl! Do you want anything to drink?" Channing asked her.

"Surprise me," she replied.

"Got it! Be right back," he kissed her before heading to the bar with the guys.



Isyss turned to Cassidy. "So, Dillon huh? Total surprise!"

Cassidy shrugged. "I couldn't very well be alone tonight."

"Where did you meet him?" Ivy asked curiously.

"We actually met at the mall. Like he said, he's visiting his family here," Cassidy replied.

"Are you looking for anything with him?" Isla asked.

"Not really! He's a cool dude and I like hanging out with him, but that's all there is to it," Cassidy smiled.

Calypso nudged her. "Well, as long as he takes care of you, then we're ok with him. He's a pretty chilled dude."

"I thought you might like him," Cassidy agreed before the guys returned.

"Word to the wise, some members of the Yellow Moonstone Pack are here," Isaiah notified them. The pack is rumoured to have a whole lot of trouble makers.

The girls nodded. "Got it!"

The friends spent some time just mingling amongst each other while having drinks. While it takes a lot for a werewolf to get drunk, they were all tipsy as the night went on. The girls decided that they wanted to dance, and the guys let them go and dance, keeping an eye on them from where they were.

They were getting more and more turned on watching them from where they were, and they weren't the only males with their eyes on the girls. Being as tipsy as they are, Calypso and Cassidy seemed to be borderline wasted because before anyone knew what was going on, they were lip

"HOLY FUCK!" the guys said in disbelief. The attention around the two girls increased as people cheered on.

Cassidy smirked when they pulled apart. "I always wanted to know what kissing a girl would feel like."

"Well now you know," Calypso winked before they continued grinding on each other.

"Ladies! I must say, you're the sexiest pair in the house tonight," a voice said to them. The guys were on high alert when they realized who the guy was.

"Calm down Henson," Cain warned Channing, holding him back from going to Calypso.

"Let's see what he does first," Beck added.

"Why thank you kind Sir," the girls mock bowed.

"The name's Nathan," he introduced, kissing both their hands.

"We're the CC twins! I'm Cassidy and this is my twin Calypso," Cassidy informed him.

"It's an honour to be in the presence of such lovely ladies," Nathan smiled.

Calypso returned the smile. "And it's an honour to be in the presence of such a gentleman."



"Many would beg to differ with you, but I'm glad you see me for who I truly am," Nathan chuckled.

"What do you mean?" the girls asked him.

"You really don't know who I am?" he asked amusedly. They shook their heads.

"Interesting," he smiled before walking away. Before they could go after him, he had vanished.

Calypso frowned. "Well that was weird."

Cassidy shrugged. "You're telling me! Oh well!"

The guys were just as baffled by the girls, especially since unlike them, they knew exactly who Nathan is. His behaviour had been strange, and it was off putting, but the girls helped to make them forget. For the rest of the night, they let themselves get taken away by the music and their mates, girlfriends, and dates.

