

Ch 25 - Something About Him

"From the beginning! It is a VERY BIG part of your life, and the longer you wait to tell her, the more devastated she'll be. If you want, I can offer you reassurance that I'll talk her into not leaving you," Cain smirked.

"That would be nice," Channing chuckled.

Cain patted his back. "You worry too much Henson. My sister won't hate you as much as you think, trust me."

"I guess! Did you find out anything on the vampires?" Channing asked. He and Cain have wanted to surprise Calypso with news on her vampire family, but they couldn't track them.

"Nah! It's like after she was taken from them, they disappeared. I know it has something to do with how Tyson got her in the first place. He must've threatened them or something," Cain said thoughtfully.

"Wouldn't be the first time," Channing scoffed. He and Tyson were the worst of enemies.

"I know, so we just have to keep looking. I heard you said the three big words. That's major," Cain pointed out.

Channing sighed. "I know, but I can't help how I feel about her."

Cain shrugged. "I realize! Well, we can only see how this turns out and hope for the best."

"Why are you suddenly for this?" Channing asked suspiciously.

"You make her the happiest I've ever seen since she got here. When you're around, she lights up like a Christmas tree, and you're the only



person who gets that out of her," Cain smiled sadly.

Channing smirked. "You do realize that she thinks the world of you right?"

"Not really," Cain denied.

"Cain, that girl loves you as if the two of you were born of the same womb. You're her hero in her eyes. She looks up to you like the big brother you are to her," Channing informed him.

"You think so?" Cain asked unsurely.

"I KNOW so! You can ask anyone in the pack. If it were up to her, I think she'd still follow you around as if the two of you are still kids," Channing chuckled. He'd seen the awed look on Calypso's face when she looks at Cain too many times to count.

"She's really my little sister, despite everything," Cain smiled.

Channing returned the smile. "Trust me! She really does see you as her big brother. She told me that to her, she has three older brothers, and that's you, Zen and Caiaphas."

Cain frowned at that. "We really need to find those two then."

"We will, when they want to be found," Channing offered.

The sun was shining out and it seeped through the curtains. The room temperature was normal as the two girls stirred. They were both still in their dresses, moaning in disapproval as they tried to sit up. They squinted their eyes when the sunshine landed on their eyes.

"Good grief!" Cassidy growled.



- "I feel like I was run over by a bulldozer!" Calypso groaned.
- "You're telling me! I feel like I could stay in bed for the next ten years!" Cassidy moaned. Calypso laughed a little before clutching her head.
- "Here you go my angels," Channing walked into the room with a tray. He had their breakfast, medication and hangover concoctions.
- "Oh Channing you heaven sent guardian," Cassidy said as they sat up.
- "You guys really had fun last night. Do you remember any of it?" Channing asked them.
- "If you're referring to our kiss, then we remember everything," Calypso teased.
- "That was so unexpected," Channing chuckled.
- "We were curious, and I mean who better for me to kiss than my sister?" Cassidy winked.
- "That sounds so wrong on so many levels," Channing commented.
- "Incest is a real issue out here baby," Calypso giggled. Cassidy burst out laughing at the look on Channing's face at her statement.
- "Baby girl!" Channing scolded.
- "What?" Calypso smiled innocently.
- "Never mind! Eat your breakfast," he mumbled before walking out of the room, leaving the two giggling girls behind.
- "Ah man, Channing is the best!" Cassidy sighed happily.



- "I know! I just wish he was mine to keep forever and ever," Calypso said sadly.
- "Hey! Maybe he is! Like they said last night, maybe you just need to shift to find out," Cassidy comforted.
- "No Cass, the pendant already told me that he's not my true mate," Calypso said tearfully. Cassidy enveloped her in a hug.
- "Hey, it could be Killian. I know you haven't forced yourself to think about him in a while and because of Channing, but it could be him. From everything you told me about him, don't you think that he could be a worthy forever too?" Cassidy asked.

Calypso thought about Cassidy's words. While Killian and Channing are different, they both treated her like she was the best thing to happen to them. Killian was her first kiss and her first love. He and Channing treated her differently, but with the same results.

Killian treated her like she was a fragile princess, while Channing believed her to be a warrior vixen. Both made her feel important, but she just didn't know who her mate was, and she would have to wait to find out.

- "Hey, did we meet someone by the name of Nathan last night? I think I dreamt about him," Calypso changed the subject.
- "Yeah we did! He's that guy who walked away after asking us if we really didn't know who he was," Cassidy remembered.
- "He was not though, and something tells me he's dangerous, but not to you and I," Calypso noted.
- "I know right! I got the SAME vibe from him!" Cassidy said, just as

confused. Her wolf had told her that they could trust the guy.

Calypso shrugged. "Oh well! Maybe we'll meet him some other time in our lives,"

"Yep! So, what are our plans for today? My hangover is going away," Cassidy asked.

"Uhm, what do you want to do?" Calypso counter asked.

"I want to laze around! Maybe we could have a barbeque and chill by the pool?" Cassidy said in thought.

"1'm pretty sure everyone would love that," Calypso nodded before Channing came back.

"Feeling better?" he asked the girls. They both nodded.

"We're thinking of having a barbeque," Cassidy informed him.

"Strange! Your brother just suggested the same thing downstairs," Channing said, slightly freaked out.

Cassidy shrugged. "We're connected like that."

"Well, everyone is for the idea. I was just coming to tell you guys that," Channing smiled.

"Ok! We'll get ready in like an hour. We're still trying to come back to normal," Calypso said.

"That's ok baby girl! The guys and I are going to buy the stuff we need first for the barbeque in any case," Channing informed her.

"Don't forget chocolate and marshmallows," both girls surprised him by



saying.

He chuckled. "You guys are freakishly in tune."

Cassidy narrowed her eyes at him. "Just don't forget the goods Henson."

"Alright, alright! Will you guys be ok here?" he asked them. They nodded.

"Ok! I'll see you when I get back," he told Calypso before kissing her.

"I love you," she smiled.

"I love you more baby girl," he winked before leaving.

Cassidy laughed once he was gone. "That boy is too adorable for words."

"You're telling me! Anyway, do you think Tiffany will be at the barbeque?" Calypso asked.

"She probably will be there, which means you have to look super hot, though that shouldn't be hard for you," Cassidy winked.

"Pssh whatever! Dude, I think I want to change the colour of my hair," Calypso said thoughtfully.

"Dude, it's like you read my mind! What do you want to go for? We can dye our hair now since I have different colours," Cassidy said excitedly.

"You'll surprise me! What happened with you and Dillon last night? You disappeared for a while," Calypso remembered.

Cassidy shrugged. "Oh yeah! We went to make-out a little."

Calypso wiggled her brows. "So, you do like him!"



- "Nah, not like that! He's just a good time I guess. Besides, he's gone now," Cassidy replied.
- "What? What do you mean?" Calypso questioned.
- "He left at six this morning. He went back home," Cassidy explained.
- "Why so early?" Calypso was confused. It was only 10:49.
- "He lives far from here apparently," Cassidy responded.
- "Well that sucks! I wonder if Nathan is going to come," Calypso said thoughtfully.
- "He's not a member of our pack, so I doubt it," Cassidy replied.
- Calypso pouted. "Ah, that sucks!"
- Cassidy laughed. "You're telling me dude! We miss someone we only spoke to for less than two minutes. What the hell is wrong with us?"
- "I don't know dude, but there was just something about him," Calypso confessed.
- "We're going certifiably mad," Cassidy sighed, laying back on the bed. They had both finished with their breakfast and hangover concoctions. They'd even taken the medication.
- "Hey Cassie-Cass?" Calypso said after a while.
- "Hmm?" Cassidy replied.
- "Do you think it's a good idea for me to check up on my old pack?" Calypso asked.

Cassidy propped herself up on her elbow. "You mean like call them? Do you have their contact details?"

Calypso nodded. "I remember Sam's number."

"I think you can, depending on what you're going to tell them," Cassidy replied.

"What do you mean?" Calypso frowned.

"For instance, I don't think revealing your location is a good idea. They might want to come after you. Also, you might want to reveal certain details about being here. I don't think mentioning your relationship with Channing is a good thing for example," Cassidy explained.

"I didn't even think about such things. How about I just make it a short report? I notify them that I'm safe and all and I ask about what's going on that side," Calypso offered.

"That's the safest way to go about it," Cassidy nodded in agreement, giving Calypso her phone.

"I'm nervous," Calypso giggled.

"It's been two months Cally-Cals. You can do this!" Cassidy encouraged her.

"Ok, I'm putting it on speaker so that you can hear," Calypso said as she dialled. Cassidy just nodded, going with it.