Calypso felt like she'd been walking for a while when she came to the end of the woods. She

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was somewhat disappointed by the journey. For woods that were proclaimed to have been so dark, she didn't understand what the big deal was.

She sat down and smiled to herself, until she felt a chilling presence beside her. She fearfully

She sat down and smiled to herself, until she felt a chilling presence beside her. She fearfull looked up, only to be met by curious, red eyes. Deep inside, she knew she had nothing to fear as the guy sat down next to her, even though he was probably as white as milk itself.

"Hi," she shyly replied with a blush. Besides Samantha and Jordan, no-one else had ever called her beautiful.

"Hello there beautiful," his silky voice was accompanied by a lazy smile.

"What's a sweet little thing like you doing in such a dangerous place, at this time of day?" he asked.

She frowned. "Would you believe me if I told you that a voice told me to leave my home and all I know, and just leave through these woods?"

"Believe it or not Spunky, I believe it," he winked.

"Spunky?" she surprised herself by giggling. She hadn't done that in a while.

"Uh huh! You look like someone who's brave," he smiled.

"Barely!" she gasped quietly.

"Don't let anyone make you feel otherwise Spunky! I know for a fact that you are a brave and strong person. It's all in here," he said, pointing to her chest.

"Who are you?" she asked the guy who looked only a few years older than her.

"Calypso," she replied.

"That's a beautiful name Calypso. I once knew a Calypso. She was my best friend," he

"What happened to her?" she curiously queried.

sighed sadly.

"The name's Zen. What's yours?" he counter asked.

She nudged him slightly. "It's ok Zen. I'll be your friend too."

He clicked his tongue. "Funny enough, I don't know."

"Where are we going?" she asked as he helped her up.

deadpanned as they started walking.

"I can tell, but why?" he questioned.

"Baby?" Jordan linked her.

"I'd like that Spunky! Let's get out of here before the real danger comes by," he said as he got up.

somewhere else to be," he offered.

"Nope! Your plan sounds good, on condition you're not going to kill me," she smiled.

"Spunky, I'm offended. We just agreed to become friends. Why would I kill you?" he

"I'm going to introduce you to my other friends and you can stay with us, unless if you have

"Hey, crazy things happen," she laughed quietly. Zen could tell that she rarely laughed and that she probably didn't know how wonderful the sound was.

her reddened cheeks.

"Thank you! I rarely do," she admitted.

"You have a beautiful laugh you know?" he complimented, to be blessed with the sight of

"It's a luxury to be able to," she replied sadly. Zen was sure then that his new friend was broken.

"We need to fix that. Laughing is the one thing that you should be able to do at every

"So I've heard! I guess I just need something to be happy about first," she returned a half

handle," he threw his arm around her shoulders. For the first time in her life, hope bloomed

hearted smile.

"Don't worry Spunky! We're going to get you laughing more than you'll ever be able to

opportunity. I heard people who laugh more live longer," he joked.

within Calypso as she followed her new friend to a new life.

"What?" she snapped, instantly feeling guilty about it.

Samantha sat opposite her siblings and glared at them and her parents. She's the middle child with an older brother and younger sister. They were all returning the glare she was dishing out as the tension sizzled in the air. She was highly pissed off and wanted nothing more than to leave.

"Are you ok? I' m feeling a lot of anger and it' s not mine, "e replied, not at all affected by her tone.

"I' m with my family," she replied. He instantly knew that that was a bad thing.

"I' m going there as soon as these people let me go, she sighed.

"Alright! I' m on my way home so I might be there much earlier. In fact,

we' Il be back in the next two hours or so. I' Il tell you when we arrive," he informed her.

"That was quick," she commented.

"We miss you too," she admitted.

each of them, intimidating each of them to a degree.

father spat.

grudgingly explained.

"No," her father stammered in fear.

was quiet the entire time.

"I thought you were with Cally,"he said in confusion.

"I miss my girls," he chuckled.

"I love you too babe, but I' m not making any promises, she said before shutting him out before he could argue with her.

She turned her attention back to her family, daring them to speak out of turn. She waited for

one of them to be brave enough to tell her something stupid. She moved her deadly glare to

"That boy is going to leave you Samantha. You're stupidly hanging onto that Omega," her

"First of all, Jordan loves Cally as much as I do. Secondly, he's not going to leave me.

Thirdly, Cally is not an Omega, so stop calling her that," Samantha growled.

Her brother Josh, rolled his eyes. "What do you even know?"

"You're going to make him a weak Alpha!" her father spat.

"I love you baby! Please don't kill anyone until I get there, lie teased.

"I know that I'm the future Luna of this pack and that we won't have Omegas in our pack," she replied confidently.

"That's not up to you!" her sister Lisa argued.

"You're right! It's my mate's choice and I know that he hates the idea of Omegas as much as

I do, so we've agreed that there will not be any Omegas when we rule," Samantha

"Are you suggesting that I'm going to be a bad Luna?" she gave her father a deadly glare. She couldn't have cared less that he was her father. At that moment, the Alpha in her felt challenged.

She huffed but stuck it out. A whole hour later, she was free to go. Despite being the Luna to be, she still listens to her parents and their rules to an extent, even if they don't agree with the decisions she makes. She finally made it back to the pack house. The teens were downstairs watching TV.

"We're all watching a movie soon! Do you want to join? You can even bring Cally," Clara

"I'll check with Cally. Tell me, have you seen Polly?" Samantha asked as she remembered.

"She's probably screwing someone somewhere. Are you headed up to check on Cally?"

Clara behind her. When they reached Calypso's room, she wasn't there.

"I didn't think so! Are we done here? I have somewhere else to be," she asked. Her mother

"We're not done with dinner and you WILL stay the entire dinner," her father ordered.

"Yeah! I had to leave her alone for a while. I hope she's ok," Samantha sighed.

"Let me come with you," Clara smiled. Seeing no problem with it, Samantha headed up with

"Maybe she's in the bathroom?" Clara suggested.

knew that she'd at least listened to her.

"Alpha Jordan," one of the girls beamed.

"Where's my mate?" Jordan asked.

"Samantha?" one of the guys asked.

realization dawned on her.

be.

"Hey Sam!" Clara, one of the girls stopped her.

"Hey Clara," Samantha smiled.

Clara asked.

offered, which surprised Samantha.

"I don't hear any breathing Clara. I don't think she's in the bathroom," Samantha said in fear.

"Let's look for her. Don't panic yet Sam," Clara smiled comfortingly.

Jordan could feel worry settle in him, and once again, it wasn't his own worry, which made

him drive faster. He made it home just minutes later and jumped out of the car while it was

still running. Samantha's car was there, so he knew she was back, but he didn't know why

she was panicking. He ran into the teen filled lounge and everyone's eyes landed on him.

"She went upstairs with Clara a few minutes ago," Collin told him. Collin is his Enforcer to

"Maybe," Samantha nodded. They waited for a few minutes, but nothing happened.

"Strange! Where could she be?" Samantha questioned. The ice pack was on the bed, so she

Just as he was about to head up the stairs, his mate went zooming pas him, barely registering his presence. He followed her outside and before he could stop her, she started shouting. "CALLY!" she shouted. He frowned and put his arms around her. She jumped, startled, until

and Samantha ran inside the house. Clara had a paper in her hand.

"No, the bogeyman," Jordan deadpanned, making a few of them snicker.

"Jordan!" she said in relief.

"I'm here baby! Now, what's wrong?" he asked her.

"I can't find her anywhere Jordan. Clara and I have searched the whole house," his mate sobbed.

"Calm down Sam. I'm sure she's somewhere. She wouldn't just leave," Jordan comforted. Before she could say anything, she was called.

"SAM!" Clara shouted from inside the house. A whole lot of people were confused as Jordan

Comments (2)

"She's gone," Clara said lowly.