Ch 4 - Spunky

"No," Samantha whispered as numbress took over.

"She left you guys this," Clara said, handing over the note she found in Calypso's room. By now everyone was gathering around to find out what was going on.

Jordan and Samantha stood side by side as they read the short note from their best friend:

Dear Sammy and Danny

I don't know how else to tell you this, but I'm leaving. I'm not sure why I' m leaving, but I am. I think it' s something I have to do since something in me says I have to.

I don't know when I'm going to see you again, and I know that you're going to go looking for me as soon as you see this, but something tells me you won't find me. You' re going to have to be patient I guess. I' II see you guys again soon enough; that' s if I don' t die from this journey.

I love you guys more than you will ever know, but I can't stay here. There's something for me out there, and I' m going to find it. Who knows? I might find my mate too. I know it' s confusing now, but everything will be ok. Take care of each other.

Till next time...

Cally

Samantha's tears were flowing as Jordan held her. They both couldn't believe that Calypso had just left without saying anything, or at least waiting for one of them to be there to see her off, but they guessed she knew they would stop her.

"I knew that she was acting stranger than normal today," Samantha sniffed. People were still confused.

"Do you want us to search for her?" Jordan asked her. Calypso had made it somewhat clear that she didn't want to be found for now.

"I don't know," Samantha admitted.

"I don't think you should," Clara pitched in.

"Jordan, what's going on?" Killian asked him as he walked into the house.

"She's gone – Cally left," Jordan told his best friend. Killian's eyes widened.

"And we're still standing here? We need to find her!" Killian growled, shocking everyone around him.

"Don't you hate her?" Clara was the one to ask.

Killian crossed his arms. "When have I ever said that or treated her badly?"

He could see the gears in all their brains turning.

"I never realized," Samantha whispered.

"Now, are we going to look for her or not?" Killian asked. Jordan handed him the note.

Killian scowled. "So, she **doesn'** twant to be found?"

Jordan shook his head. "Not now."

"So, we're letting her be? She's not the strongest person out there guys! I know we want to respect her wishes, but she's not safe. Do we even know which way she left?" Killian asked incredulously.

"Why should it matter? It's good riddance!" Collin sneered. A handful of people agreed before the guy was in a chokehold.

"I dare you to say that again," Killian once again shocked everyone around him.

"Killian, put him down," Jordan scolded. He was too tired to be dealing with this.

"Alpha, I saw where she went," one of the little girls spoke up.

"Where?" Jordan asked her.

"She went outside and for a while, it didn't look like she knew where to go, but then she turned and walked into the forbidden woods," the little girl told, eliciting gasps from a lot of people.

Killian turned to his best friend pleadingly. "Jordan!"

"It's too dark now and it's risky Killian," Jordan noted.

"So, that's it? We leave her to die?" Killian growled angrily. No-one said anything.

"Screw all of you!" Killian spat before leaving the house. He shifted into his wolf and headed to the forbidden woods himself.

Samantha secretly hoped that he would find her best friend.

After walking for a few minutes, Zen and Calypso finally reached a dark mansion in the middle of the woods. It was black and would probably be deemed scary, but just like the feeling with Zen, Calypso knew that she had nothing to fear.

They entered the house and Calypso could hear some laughter in the house. They walked to a grand lounge and there were seven people there. One of the girls looked up and she beamed when her eyes landed on Zen, before she jumped up for him.

"I missed you!" she smiled after kissing him.

"I missed you too, even though I was only gone for five hours," Zen taunted.

She smacked his chest. "Shut up!"

"Uh Zen? What you got there?" one of the guys asked.

"Oh yeah! Guys, this is my new friend Calypso. Spunky, these are my friends. That's Caiaphas, Jude, Christof, Lilia, Roxanna, Cecelia, and my lovely mate Vera. Calypso will be staying with us from now on," Zen told them.

"It's lovely to meet you all," Calypso smiled politely.

"She's so adorable," Caiaphas chuckled.

Zen smirked. "I know right!"

"Baby girl, what happened to you? I know we all find you adorable, but it's no secret that you've been through shit! I know a shiner when I see one and honestly, you look like hell," Vera asked her in concern. Everyone seemed curious to know her story too, so she sat down and began telling them about all she could remember.

"That's messed up! So, you just up and left because a voice told you to?" Lilia asked her. She nodded.

"That takes courage, especially for a wolf in your condition," Jude commented. Calypso knew that he was referring to her weakness.

"Wait, what are you guys?" Calypso asked. They all had the same red eyes.

"We're vampires, hun," Roxanna smiled. Calypso felt her blood run cold.

"Don't look so frightened! Despite what you've heard about us, we like you. We're not going to harm you. There's something about you, and despite your fear right now, deep down you know it's true. You didn't fear us before finding out what we are," Vera pointed out.

"I guess you're right," Calypso nodded, her fear washing away.

"This is so refreshing! I was so sure that all wolves are stupid and useless creatures, but Spunky makes me feel otherwise," Zen chuckled, making her blush.

"True!" the others agreed.

"So, what is a group of vampires like yourselves doing in the woods?" Calypso asked curiously.

"We're the leaders of The Revolution," Christof replied.

"The Revolution?" Calypso asked in confusion.

"Zen is our main leader. The Revolution is a group that has been formed against the Vampire Royals. We don't like how power hungry the Royals have become, and apparently a lot of

people agree with us, so we've formed a revolution against them," Jude explained.

"So, you want to overrule the royals?" Calypso asked wide-eyed.

"Precisely dear!" Zen replied.

"Won't that get you killed?" Calypso asked with a worry that surprised them all. She hadn't expected herself to already care for them, but she did.

"Only if we're not successful," Caiaphas winked.

Calypso learnt more about what The Revolution entailed, as well as more about her new friends. She learnt that they are all respectively mates – Caiaphas and Roxanna are mates, Jude and Cecelia are mates, Christof and Lilia are mates and Zen and Vera are mates.

She found herself yearning to meet her own mate as she watched the different pairs interact. They were all between the ages of twenty and twenty three. Her stomach roaring brought everything to a halt.

"Oh damn! You're a werewolf," Jude chuckled.

Calypso was confused. "Meaning?"

"You eat food," Lilia said blankly.

"Don't you eat food?" Calypso questioned. She didn't really know much about vampires.

"No Spunky, we don't, which also means we don't have food for you," Zen said thoughtfully.

"It's ok! I packed some," Calypso smiled.

"Nonetheless, we'll have to go shopping for your food tomorrow," Caiaphas noted.

"Will the food you have with you be enough for tonight?" Cecelia asked her. She nodded.

"Good! How about we show you to your new room?" Vera suggested.

"Sure!" she smiled.

The girls got up, leaving the guys behind as they headed upstairs. Calypso was taken by the whole place. It was exceptional, despite its darkness. It somewhat resembled its tenants, and she wasn't sure if she fit in.

She could tell that her new friends were pretty strong, and she couldn't deny that they were really beautiful regardless of their paleness. The way they carried themselves emanated power and a grace she didn't think she would ever possess.

They reached the room and she was pleasantly surprised. Unlike the rooms she'd already seen in the house, this one was brighter. The walls were a light gray and the decor was silver and light red. The bedding was in line with the theme, and she was honestly in love with the room already.

"We all figured you might want the brightest room in the house since you're our guest and all. I'm pretty sure you're not used to such a dark place," Vera told her.

"No, I'm not. Thank you guys," Calypso said with tears in her eyes at the realization that these people cared for her.

Roxanna hugged her. "Oh honey, why are you crying?"

"I just, I'm overwhelmed I guess. I left the pack not knowing what would happen to me since I'm now technically a rogue and all. I didn't expect to be adopted by such awesome people," Calypso confessed.

"You're our little sister now Spunky," Cecelia teased.

"You never have to worry about anything," Lilia added.

"See? We all love you, so enough with the tears," Vera smiled, wiping away her own tears.

"I love you guys too," Calypso giggled as they hugged her.

"That's a nice bracelet," Lilia noticed the gold bracelet on Calypso's wrist. When the girl blushed, they knew it was special.

"It's nothing," Calypso said in a small voice.

"Uh huh! Who's it from?" Cecelia asked.

"Someone special," Calypso replied as the tears threatened to spill. The girls knew not to push her.

"Well, I'm pretty sure you're tired after the long day you had, so we're going to leave you to it. Goodnight Spunky," Roxanna grinned as they hugged her one more time.

"Goodnight guys," Calypso returned the smile before they left her to be.

When they were gone, she sat on her new bed and looked around the room. Never in a million years, had she ever imagined that she would be in the position that she was in. Despite having run away, she felt happier than she had in a long time.

She unpacked her stuff, putting them in her closet, before laying her food on the bed. Her room also had a TV, which she was thankful for as she changed into her nightwear. She was momentarily distracted when her eyes landed on the bruise on her ribs, until she remembered how it got there. She sighed, covering it up and getting onto the bed.

She'd settled on the bed and had just switched on the TV when a loud and familiar howl sounded outside. Something about it sent a shiver of delight down her spine, but it also brought sorrow to her heart.

'I wonder what that' s about,' she thought to herself as she hoped that her second note would be found.

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