

Ch 7 - She's My Mate

Killian came back into the house from a refreshing run and ran up to his room to take a quick shower. He wasn't all that surprised to step out of the shower in his towel to find Polly lying on his bed in just her underwear.

He sighed in annoyance. "You just don't give up, do you?"

"Come on Killian! You can't possibly resist all this," she purred, or at least attempted to. It sounded wrong to his ears.

"Polly, I don't have time for you, and I never will, so do yourself a favour and get out," he smiled politely.

"You will give in to me one of these days Killian!" she said determinedly before storming out of the room. He shook his head and stepped into his closet to get dressed. He was taken aback to find Samantha on his bed this time.

Thankfully she was dressed but she was in tears.

"Sam?" he frowned.

"I'm sorry ok? You were right! We should've gone looking for her the moment she disappeared," she sobbed. He went over and pulled her into a hug.

"Hey, I may have overreacted a little, but she doesn't want us looking for her, so we shouldn't," he consoled.

"What if she's not safe?" Samantha asked.

"What if she is?" he countered with a smile.

"You're very happy for someone who looked ready to kill just hours ago," she commented.

"I don't know what you're talking about," he feigned innocence.

"Oh really? So you haven't been prancing around like a love sick idiot then?" his best friend said from the door.

"I don't know what the two of you are talking about. You're seeing things quite frankly," Killian chuckled as he went over to switch on his laptop.

"Oh no! You're not going to make us look like the crazy ones that easily Grey," Jordan said, sitting next to his mate.

"What can I help you both with exactly?" Killian questioned. Samantha seemed to be looking behind him.

"You can start by explaining that photo!" Samantha said in disbelief. Killian mentally cursed. His background was a photo was of him and Calypso at a carnival they'd recently gone to in secret. She took the photo when they were at the top of the Ferris wheel.

"It's a photo of Cally and I?" Killian offered.

"Nice try Grey! What the hell has been happening between you two exactly?" Jordan asked.

"When she comes back, she'll tell you," Killian averted.

Samantha narrowed her eyes at him. "How do you know she's coming back?"

Killian shrugged. "She told me."

Jordan raised an eyebrow. "I thought you didn't find her."

"She told me in a note dumbass," Killian deadpanned.

"What? I want to see it!" Samantha demanded.

"No can do! It's my note and it's private!" Killian refused.

"Were you guys in some sort of relationship?" Jordan asked in suspicion.

"Once again, ask her when she returns," Killian smirked.

"Why can't you tell us?" Samantha whined.

"Because I don't want to, so clearly she's the only other person with answers to your questions," Killian chuckled.

"When did you get that?" Jordan interrogated.

Killian scowled. "What?"

"The tattoo under your shirt," Jordan replied. His t-shirt must've ridden up while he was laughing.

"Uh, not too long ago," Killian replied.

"I want to see it," Samantha demanded. Killian rolled his

eyes before lifting up his t-shirt.

Right at the top of the half of his 'v' on the right left side, he got the name 'Nymph' tattooed in cursive, with the 'y' looping to make a heart. The name was tattooed in a dark blue colour. Next to the name is a paw. He'd gotten the tattoo just over a month ago, against Calypso's orders, even though she was there when he got it.

"What is its significance, though I know it's got to do with Cally?" Jordan asked.

"I call her my nymph because Calypso was a Greek Mythology nymph. I had the name done in sapphire because it's the colour of her eyes, my favourite thing about her. The paw signifies something relevant to us both," Killian explained.

"So there was something between you guys!" Samantha said excitedly.

"Yes Sam, you could say so," Killian resigned.

"But then, why did she leave?" Samantha asked sadly.

"We just need to accept it and let her be. She'll come back when she's ready Sam," Killian offered with a small smile.

"You must miss her most," Jordan noted.

"Probably, but I also know that she needs this," Killian replied, hoping that the journey would do her some good.

Calypso woke up to the smell of beef wafting through the house, and a small part of her couldn't believe it. It smelled too good to be made by people who barely eat. She got up and headed downstairs to find her friends setting the table. From how excited they were, she could tell that they hadn't sat around a table like this in a long time. She watched as bowl after bowl of food was carried to the table.

"Now I'm pretty sure that your mission is to fatten me up!" she said in horror when all the food came into view.

"Hey, we rarely eat, but when we do, we go all out!" Roxanna giggled.

"No kidding! I feel like I'm at a Thanksgiving dinner," Calypso stated as she walked towards the table.

"For you me lady," Caiaphas said, pulling the chair for her. They put her at the head of the table.

"Geez, I get to sit at the head of the table?" she blushed.

"Yep! You're that special!" Zen winked as they all sat down.

"You'd better eat all this food woman!" Vera warned as they passed around the different dishes.

"Do I have a choice?" Calypso whined.

"NO!" they replied.

"Fine," she mumbled as she dished up.

By the time they were finished eating, they were all full, but with their metabolisms, it died away quickly, while Calypso groaned all the way to the lounge. She'd surprised herself by eating seconds, but the food was too good not to. For people who don't often cook, her friends were bloody excellent at it. She wanted nothing more than to return to her wonderful slumber.

"I'm so full," she groaned for the millionth time.

"I think we got that Spunky!" Jude chuckled.

"No really! I don't remember the last time I ate this much," Calypso huffed as she sat on the couch.

"Well, all you need now is a movie and you'll be set," Lilia giggled.

"Mhmm," Calypso sleepily muffled.

They put in a movie and all cuddled up to watch it. Calypso was asleep before the movie even revealed any kind of plot. They didn't even notice, until she snorted really loudly. They burst out laughing but she slept throughout their laughter.

"If only she heard that!" Jude said breathlessly.

"Man, I knew she was full, but this is just hilarious!" Caiaphas said just as breathlessly.

"I'll take her up," Christof nominated himself as he carried her.

He lay her in a bed and tucked her in with a kiss to the forehead, before heading back downstairs. The group of friends really loved Calypso and they were grateful for her presence amongst them. She brought spunk with her that they'd been missing amongst them, and they all loved her like a little sister.

They were watching the movie when their senses suddenly peaked.

"Who would dare to come to this part of the woods?" Lilia asked.

"A certain Alpha!" the guys grumbled.

They got up and went outside to find a horde of rogues, which confused them, until Tyson stood before them. They rolled their eyes at how predictable the whole situation was.

"Alpha Cannon, how may we assist you, once more?" Zen asked, irritated.

"You have something that belongs to me, and I'd like to believe you all know this," Tyson smirked.

"Firstly, she's a person, and not a thing. Secondly, why should we hand her over to you?" Vera asked.

"She's mine!" Tyson growled.

"She's a rogue," Caiaphas reminded.

"That's beyond the point! She's my property now!" Tyson

replied.

"Property?" the guys asked in anger.

"She's mine! Hand her over or these rogues will have fun with you," Tyson threatened.

"You clearly don't know who we are if you think a measly group of rogues will take us down," Jude commented.

"True, but I also know that you killing a whole group of rogues will raise flags in the werewolf world," Tyson smirked. They hated to admit it, but he was right.

Zen shifted uncomfortably. "We hand her over, then what?"

"She becomes my business and you don't come anywhere near her. You lose all contact with her, and if you so much as step onto my land, I wage war," Tyson laid out. They knew he was serious, and they also knew that they couldn't afford to have another war on their hands.

"I hope Cally makes it out of this alive," Zen mumbled, loud enough for his friends and mate to hear. They already knew that they didn't have a choice but to hand her over.

Caiaphas was the one to go into the house to fetch her, but he was reluctant to hand her over to the waiting Alpha.

"You're wasting my time leech," Tyson spat.

"It's ok babe," Roxanna encouraged her mate. He sighed heavily before stepping forward.

"She's my little sister and if anything happens to her, I swear I will rip you a new one pup," Caiaphas threatened. It wasn't often that his deadly vampire side made an appearance. Of the friends, his vampire was the most lethal.

"Whatever," Tyson sneered, taking Calypso from Caiaphas. She slept through the whole thing.

"Geez, she really enjoyed that meal," Jude chuckled a little. The friends understood the joke amongst themselves.

"We'll be going now," Tyson smirked.

"Harm her and we'll have your head Cannon," Zen warned.

"Whatever you say leech," Tyson said before taking off with Calypso. The rogues went their separate ways since they'd done their job.

Tyson couldn't believe that he'd found his mate and that she was such a weakling. The only reason he hunted her down was because his wolf wouldn't shut up about her. He figured that he just needed to have her close to shut him up. He didn't want anything to do with her.

He arrived at the pack house and most people were already asleep since it was 02:39. He was caught coming in by his Beta. Upon seeing the rogue, Beck raised his eyebrow at his best friend.

"She's my mate," Tyson said disgustingly, making Beck frown.

"So you kidnapped her from the vampires?" Beck asked warily.

"I'm not stupid Beck! I simply bargained with them for her and we came to a mutual understanding," Tyson smirked. Beck knew that that's not what happened, but he wasn't about to argue.

"So is she sleeping with you?" Beck asked.

"Goddess no! She'll sleep in one of the free rooms. I'll swear her in when she gets up to avoid any questions from the other pack members," Tyson explained.

Beck crossed his arms. "And what about mating with her?"

"I can't reject her, but there's no way in hell that I'm accepting her either. She's too weak a wolf for me. I need a she-wolf like Charice as my Luna!" Tyson grouched. Beck shivered in disgust at the mention of the Luna wannabe.

"That's not fair to your mate Ty," Beck argued.

Tyson shot him a dry look. "Do I look like I give a fuck?"

"What if we trained her?" Beck suggested.

"Do whatever the fuck you want with her. I'm still not making her my Luna," Tyson growled before going off to place his mate in one of the empty rooms. Beck knew then that things were about to get interesting around here.