

Ch 9 - How Fitting

Tyson felt himself get angrier by the second. "How old are you?"

"Seventeen," Calypso maintained her cool. She couldn't find it in herself to fear him.

"How the fuck haven't you shifted at seventeen?" Tyson asked angrily.

"I don't know, and it's none of your business!" Calypso snapped, not liking his behaviour.

The room went silent as Beck and Isla froze at the door. The two of them, together with Cain, watched on in fear as Tyson's eyes gradually turned black in Calypso's direction. What made them even more anxious was the fact that Calypso didn't look the least bit afraid as she stared their Alpha down.

Tyson's eyes were black as night. "You dare to disrespect me?"

"No! How dare you try and invade my privacy, and then have the audacity to feel offended when I stand up for myself!" Calypso shot back. By now Cain, Beck, and Isla were sure that their Alpha would end her life.

Tyson was getting angrier by the second as his veins began popping out. "Do you have any idea who you're talking to?"

"A bully?" Calypso retorted. A loud growl resonated throughout the pack house. By now, Cain, Beck and Isla were confused since their Alpha's eyes were still black,

but not from anger anymore.

"What is your name?" Tyson's voice was heard, but it was deeper, which meant his wolf was in control.

"Calypso," Calypso replied nonchalantly.

"You've been accepted into the pack Calypso," Tyson's wolf told her before he shifted and jumped out the window. It wasn't an official ceremony to welcome her into the pack, but they could smell the rogue scent fade away to reveal her true scent.

"You are the bravest person I know! I was so sure my brother would kill you!" Isla rushed out as she went over to inspect Calypso.

"I'm fine! Tyson is your brother?" Calypso instead asked.

Isla nodded. "Yeah, he's my older brother."

Calypso understood her earlier reaction. "Well I'm sorry, but he's a tyrant."

"We know!" the three friends agreed.

"So, why do you follow his rules?" Calypso interrogated as they handed her a sandwich.

"Because unlike you, we piss our pants when he gets that angry! I don't think I've actually seen anyone NOT get scared by him. People are intimidated by his normal self, and yet you didn't even flinch at his angriest level," Cain commented.

"I can't say I know why either, but something in me felt challenged by him, so I fought back," Calypso described.

"Well, he might not be back for a long time with the

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amount of anger we just witnessed," Isla said knowingly. Her brother was most probably going to run off the anger for hours.

"Can't say that's a bad thing after what I just experienced," Calypso confessed. She couldn't understand where her newfound confidence had come from.

"Well, eat up so that we can take you to the doctor," Isla instructed.

"I don't wanna go," Calypso whined.

Cain chuckled. "Come on Cals!"

"No!" Calypso pouted.

"I'll get you whatever ice-cream you want after," Cain bargained. That seemed to do the trick.

"Promise?" she lit up, making them laugh.

"I promise," Cain winked. She couldn't have finished her sandwich fast enough.

"Can I shower first?" she asked once she was done.

"Sure! I'll go and get you some clothes," Isla smiled.

"We'll be downstairs," Beck announced before the three of them left.

Calypso went into the bathroom and stepped into the shower after undressing. She let her thoughts wander to how much she'd been through in the past three days. She couldn't believe that she was in yet another new place, with more new friends, but her heart ached when she thought about her vampire family. They are her brothers and sisters, and she wished she knew if they were ok or

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not, but she didn't know where she would start searching for answers.

She thought back to Samantha, Jordan, and Killian. She could hardly believe that she had the courage to leave them behind, especially Killian. With the connection they had, she was surprised she'd managed. 2

Perhaps whatever that she needed to fulfil was a part of the bigger picture.

As much as she comes across as a naive and helpless person, she couldn't help but think that something great was going to happen to her. Ever since she didn't shift on her sixteenth birthday, she'd put a lot of thought into what it could mean.

There'd never been a story of a werewolf that didn't shift when they turned sixteen, so she was sure that it had to do with a bigger destiny that she had to fulfil, and because of that, she would be patient and wait.

She stepped out of the shower and wrapped a towel around herself before wiping away the steam from the mirror. She grimaced at the sight of herself. The shiner she had on her cheek was now an ugly yellowish purple blob.

Her nose had a faint red line at the top, but it didn't hurt anymore. Her acne was also beginning to clear up. Her attention moved to her skinny neck, where her shoulder bones were also protruding. She could see why Cain was upset, and she made a promise to herself to work on her body. She would take up her new friends' offers and become a better person. It was the first step to finding herself. She may as well start putting her journey to good use.

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"Hey! So I bought underwear the other day and I haven't worn it, so you don't have to worry about it. It's all brand new, as well some of these clothes and shoes. Also, some of my make-up and hair stuff, as well as my spare hair dryer for you to use. These should all be enough until we can get you everything else," Isla smiled as Calypso stepped out of the bathroom.

Calypso hugged her. "Cool! Thank you so much Isla!"

"It's no problem Cally. I'll be downstairs with the guys, so just come down when you're done," Isla winked.

"Will do," Calypso giggled a little before Isla left.

She got dressed in a pair of skinny jeans and a tight top, which were odd for her since she always wore baggy clothing. Isla's bras were a bit big on her because of her smaller breasts, so she stuck to the sports bras.

She put on a pair of flats before tending to her hair. She blew it out as best as she could, and tied it up in its trademark ponytail. She didn't know a thing about make-up, so she didn't bother with it. She left the room when she was done, only to get lost.

"Hey there!" a girl stopped her. The girl had long ginger hair and bright green eyes.

"Hey," she smiled in return.

The girl laughed. "You're lost aren't you?"

Calypso blushed. "That obvious?"

"Don't worry! Where are you headed? I can take you," the girl offered.

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"I'm looking for Beck, Cain, and Isla," Calypso replied.

"Oh, they're in the lounge! Let's go," the girl turned the opposite direction. Calypso followed her.

"My name's Ivy by the way," Ivy introduced. 'How fitting,' Calypso thought to herself. With her ginger looks, the name was perfect for her.

"Calypso," Calypso informed.

"Ooh, can I pretty please call you Cally? There's not much you can do to my shortened name," Ivy asked excitedly.

"Sure! Everyone calls me Cally," Calypso giggled.


"Awesome! Can we be friends since you're already friends with Isla? She's my friend too," Ivy asked.

Calypso nodded with a smile. "I'd love that."

"Yay! We're going to be great friends!" Ivy unexpectedly hugged her. Calypso was getting the same vibe from her that she got from Cain. While she didn't mind Isla and Beck, she felt closer to Cain and Ivy, even if she couldn't explain it.

"I can feel it too," Calypso hugged her back before they moved to the lounge. They found Isla cuddled into her mate while Cain surfed through the TV channels.

"Hey guys! I found your lost friend," Ivy teased.

Isla slapped her forehead, making them laugh since she hit herself quite hard. "Oh my Goddess! We didn't even tell you how to get to us." 

"That sounded painful!" another girl said as she walked into the room.

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"It was," Isla grumbled before Beck kissed her forehead.

"So, who's this?" the girl asked.

"Isyss, this is Calypso, our new friend and pack member. Cally, this is one of my other friends Isyss and you've met Ivy," Isla introduced.

"I'm sensing a theme here," Calypso raised an eyebrow. Cain seemed to be the only person to catch on to what she was saying.

"What do you mean?" Ivy asked.

"How many other friends do you have?" Calypso asked Isla.

"Ilea and Cassidy," Isla replied, still confused. Calypso shook her head before Cain burst out laughing.

"I still don't understand," Ivy frowned.

"Did it register to you that all your names start with an 'I' save for Cassidy?" Calypso asked them. The three girls looked taken aback at the revelation.

Isyss shook her head. "I've never realized."

"How long have you all been friends?" Calypso asked.

"Since they were kids," Beck answered on behalf of the baffled girls.

"We've missed out on so many years to milk the 'I' thing," Ivy complained, making Calypso and Cain laugh.

"You guys are weird," Calypso teased.

"Ready for your appointment? We've already told the pack doctor that you're coming in," Cain asked her.

+20 BONUS

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Calypso sighed. "I will NEVER be ready for an appointment with any kind of doctor, Cain."

Cain winked. "Aw Cals, think about that ice-cream reward."

"Yes! Let's go!" Calypso shouted, suddenly enthusiastic, making everyone laugh.

"Are you guys coming along?" Isla asked her friends.

"Yeah sure! We can all grab a bite after," Isyss smiled.

"Sounds like a plan," Beck agreed before they left.

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