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When they got outside, Calypso wasn't sure what to expect, but she was ok with what she saw. The place wasn't all that lavish, and the people looked nice enough as they walked to the hospital. The walk was short and filled with small chatter. Soon they reached the hospital and entered, going straight to the pack doctor's office.

"Dr Holt," Beck said, getting the man's attention. He looked to be in his mid-forties.

"Beck! Is this the girl?" Dr Holt questioned when his eyes landed on Calypso.

"Yep! Dr Holt, meet Calypso Henriques. Cally, meet Dr Nicholas Holt, our pack doctor," Beck introduced.

"It's a pleasure to meet you," Calypso said politely.

"No my dear, it's an honour to meet you. Please, have a seat and tell me what you'd like me to do," Dr Holt directed to his couches.

"Well Dr Holt, as you can see, she's deathly skinny, borderline anorexic, and she has injuries that aren't healing. She's seventeen and she hasn't shifted yet. We'd like you to please check her out, and also subscribe a diet for her to gain the weight back," Cain explained.

"She hasn't shifted at seventeen?" Dr Holt, Isyss, and Ivy asked in disbelief.

Calypso nodded. "Yep!"

"That's astounding!" Dr Holt commented in awe.

Isla turned to him. "Well, can you help her?"

"Of course! I can run some vital tests on her, and my wife will draw up her diet plan. If I may ask, do you know why you haven't shifted yet?" Dr Holt asked Calypso.

Calypso shook her head. "Nope!"

Dr Holt frowned. "Not even the slightest clue?"

"No, why?" Calypso asked.

"Well, if you let me, I'd like to run tests on your blood and try to find out because I've really never heard of anything like this before," the doctor explained.

"Sure thing! If you think you'll get somewhere, then why not?" Calypso shrugged before the door opened to reveal a beautiful woman.

"You called?" she looked at Dr Holt.

"Ah yes! Honey, you know everyone else. This is Calypso and she's our newest pack member. I'd like for you to draw up a diet plan to help her to gain weight," Dr Holt told his wife.

Mrs Holt turned to Calypso. "Oh dear, what happened to you?"

"A bad past and negligence," Calypso offered.

"Oh you poor thing! I'll get right on it! My name is Dr Tracy Holt as my mate failed to introduce," Mrs Holt smiled.

Dr Holt smiled sheepishly. "Sorry."

"It's ok! It's lovely to meet you Dr Holt," Calypso smiled.

"And she's down to earth too!" Mrs Holt gushed.

"Honey," Dr Holt sighed, making the teens laugh.

"Ok, ok, I'm going!" Mrs Holt pouted before leaving.

"Alright, we'll start with your vital checks first before doing the blood tests," Dr Holt announced. Calypso nodded and they got started.

For the next two hours, Calypso received a full body check up from Dr Holt. Because she hadn't shifted yet, they needed to evaluate everything since she wouldn't be healing herself. She had every possible thing tested, down to x-rays. It was a scary experience for her, but Cain was there with her throughout the whole thing, which made it that much easier for her to handle.

"Well, we're going to have to wait for a few hours for all the information I've collected to be processed, but we can start with the blood tests so that they can also be processed promptly," Dr Holt informed.

Once again, Calypso needed Cain's support as Dr Holt drew her blood. This time, instead of holding his hand, she hid in chest. Cain figured that it was because she's afraid of needles, and he was spot on.

She almost fainted at the sight of the object, but he talked her through it, surprising everyone in the room at how well she listened to him. Isla, Isyss, Ivy, and Beck all shared the same thought, wondering whether the two were connected on a deeper level.

"You did great Calypso! I should have the results of your blood tests by tonight. Will you come back to fetch them?" Dr Holt asked her. She could only manage a nod.

"Can she get all the results then?" Cain asked, sensing her

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uneasiness.

"Sure! That would actually be advisable from how she looks," Dr Holt noted.

"Can we go get lunch now?" Isyss suggested.

Dr Holt nodded. "That's a great idea."

"Alright doc! We'll see you tonight," Cain told the man.

"I'll be sure to compile everything," Dr Holt agreed before walking out of the room with Calypso's blood. Isyss, Ivy, Isla, and Beck followed him out, leaving Cain with Calypso.

"Cals, are you ok?" Cain asked her. She had a faraway look on her face.

"They abused me," she whispered

"Who?" Cain growled.

"That's the thing Cain, I don't know. When Dr Holt stuck that needle into me, I got a whole lot of memories flashing through my mind, and now I don't remember them, but I'm pretty sure I saw myself get abused as a kid," Calypso explained as a tear rolled down her face.

"You mean before Jordan found you?" Cain asked as he wiped away her tear. She nodded.

"It's alright Cals! They'll come back again in time. Don't put strain on yourself ok?" Cain told her, hugging her.

"Ok," she whispered, her arms around his waist as her head landed on his chest. His calm heartbeat calmed her down too.

"Everything is going to be ok Cals! I've got you now," Cain said lowly, feeling a surge of over protectiveness take

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over him. Calypso felt it too, prompting her next response.

"I'm confident of that," she smiled, looking up at him. He returned the smile.

A slow grin adorned his face. "Do you want me to carry you?"

"Hmm, I like the idea, but your Alpha seemed furious the last time he smelled you on me," she pointed out.

"And you handled him quiet deviously," he taunted.

She smacked his arm, making him laugh. "Hey!"

He shrugged. "You'll randomly rub yourself up on everyone else so that you have all our scents combined. He can't argue then."

"That's a good plan, but I'm curious as to why he was upset in the first place," she admitted. Cain felt something strange stir in him.

"I don't know either," he lied.

"Oh well! Onwards we go peasant," she giggled.

He mock gasped. "Peasant? You little rascal!"

"You love me and it was you who offered to carry me," she full on laughed.

"I had no idea you would then turn around and treat me like your own personal slave!" he argued.

"Don't think of it as slavery," she winked.

He folded his arms. "But that's what it is!"

"Are we leaving in this century?" Ivy asked amusedly at the door. She'd been watching the pair for a while.

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Calypso mock glared at him. "Once Cain decides to be a good peasant and carry me."

Cain rolled his eyes. "Oh sure, blame me!"

"I already have," Calypso blinked innocently. Ivy giggled at the priceless look on Cain's face. She'd grown up with the guy and it was the first time she was seeing him so casual and open with someone.

"I don't even know why I still find you adorable!" Cain mumbled as he turned around. Calypso squealed and jumped onto his back, hanging on like a koala.

"The two of you are funny!" Ivy shook her head as they walked down the hallway in the hospital. People were surprised to see their Enforcer with the tiny girl on his back.

"Cain is just a big of teddy bear under his scary Enforcer self," Calypso teased.

"Uh yeah sure! He's a teddy bear with you only," Ivy pointed out.

"You must be nice to other people Cain!" Calypso scolded him.

"It's not my job to be nice to people Cals," Cain retorted before they reached their friends.

"I was beginning to think you wasted away in there," Isyss teased, making Calypso gasp as everyone laughed.

"That was so mean!" Calypso couldn't help but laugh along.

"I know, but you really do have to eat Cally. You look like if.

