Ch 18 - What Do You See?

"CHANNING??" they all shouted in confusion.

"Why are you even holding hands?" Isaiah asked.

"What did he do to you?" Cain growled.

Isla gasped when the lights were turned on, revealing Calypso's bruised face. "What happened to your face?"

"What did you do to her?" Beck growled at Channing. As intimidating as he was, Channing didn't let go of Calypso's hand.

"Are you done?" Calypso asked them.

"Yes," they replied.

"I went to the bathroom a while ago and as I was walking out, I was ambushed by Charice and her friends. I was punched on both my cheeks, kicked twice in the stomach and choked once during that confrontation, but Channing here got to me before they could do any more damage. He got them to leave me alone. When they were gone, he cleaned up my wounds and we hung out together from then. Oh, he's also my new boyfriend," she explained, leaving them dumbfounded.

"Three hours away from us and ALL THAT happens to you?" Isyss asked in disbelief.

"Well, it doesn't seem like your future Luna wants me here. She was pretty pissed off when I told her that your Alpha brought me here. In fact, she insists I'm lying about it," Calypso said, frowning at the

realization

"Calm down," they all heard Ivy say. When they turned her way, she was trying to calm Cain down.

"Cain?" Calypso said uncertainly.

His eyes were black, his wolf on the surface. "That stupid bitch isn't even out future Luna! How dare she lay a hand on you?"

"Hey, calm down! I'm ok! If it wasn't for Channing, maybe I wouldn't be lucky enough to say so," she hugged him. He hugged her back gently, careful of squeezing her already injured abdomen.

"I'm sorry, but you're my little sister and I worry about you," Cain confessed.

The others were surprised by his actions and words. Despite seeing him coming out more, they still didn't expect him to full on adopt Calypso, but they didn't know that to him, she was officially the closest thing to family that he had since he lost his own.

"I know bro, but I'm really ok," Calypso whispered, knowing that he could hear her.

Just like him, she'd adopted him as her brother, even closer than the vampires, save for Zen and Caiaphas. There was just something about Zen and Caiaphas that stood out. To her, she had three official older brothers, which were Cain, Zen and Caiaphas. They are the three people she's one hundred percent sure would do anything for her, even die for her.

She just wished she knew if Zen and Caiaphas were ok.

"Thank you," Cain shocked everyone by saying to Channing. It was no secret that Cain didn't like Channing.

"It was nothing! I couldn't very well let her be murdered by the bitch," Channing smiled. Cain nodded.

"While we're at it, Channing will be training me, and you can do my combat training," Calypso told Cain.

"You sure?" he asked uncertainly. He had a feeling she didn't know how Channing treated his clients. She looked to her boyfriend, who smiled in return.

"One hundred percent," she nodded.

"I thought you were going to be better than Cain! Don't I get special treatment for being your girlfriend? Hell it's our anniversary today! One would think you'd have mercy!" Calypso groaned as she lay on the mat

It had been a month since that day and Calypso was working out with Channing. She'd gained the weight she needed to a week after that day and had been training with him for the past three weeks.

She was already getting toned. Her bones were definitely not as protruding anymore and there was life on her face, meaning she didn't have the rings around her eyes, and neither were they sunken. Even her acne had cleared completely.

"No can do baby girl! You're the one who wanted to be trained by me, and now you have to stick by that decision, despite what day it is

today. Besides, Cain wants to see you for your first training session after this," Channing smiled.

She glared at him. "WHAT? You had me do heavy workouts AND I still have to face CAIN?"

"I'm sorry! I promise to make it up to you," he smirked, leaning over her.

"Oh really? And how will you do that?" she asked huskily as the air in the room changed. He leaned down and trailed kisses on her neck as she resisted the urge to moan.

"Hmm, that's for me to know, and for you to find out," he nipped at her neck before dashing out of the room, leaving her flustered.

"I hate that boy," she mumbled in frustration.

"NO YOU DON'T!" he shouted back from the changing rooms.

"Oh, but I do," she sang.

"Go to Cain baby girl," he chuckled as he walked back into the room with a towel.

She rolled her eyes. "You'd just love that wouldn't you?"

He was a little hurt by that. "I don't enjoy seeing you in pain if that's what you're getting at."

"My body says otherwise," she murmured. He walked up to her and wrapped his arms around her waist before picking her up.

"Put me down!" she squealed. He did just that, except they were in

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front of a mirror.

"What do you see?" he asked her.

She scowled in confusion. "I see us."

"No Cally, WHAT DO YOU SEE?" he emphasized.

"I see a really hot guy and an ok girl," she said lowly.

"You want to know what I see?" he asked. She nodded timidly.

"I see a girl who was broken a month ago. I see someone who has put up with the challenges thrown her way and yet has always managed to conquer them, to come out on top. I see someone who has come a long way from being afraid and closed up. I see one hell of a sexy girl with a body most girls die for and most guys lust after, but the difference is that you worked for this body. I know that most werewolves are born good looking and with great bodies, but unlike them, you WORKED for yours, and because of that, I also see a guy who is damn proud of you. I see a guy who's proud to call you his in this moment, even if you're not his forever," he said passionately, wiping away her stray tear.

Calypso couldn't believe how sweet he was being, but then again, that's all he'd been since they started dating. He'd made it his mission to make sure she was always smiling and laughing. She couldn't be any happier.

What she didn't know was that Channing knew that Tyson was her mate. Cain had told him, but he'd been sworn to secrecy. Cain told him that they can date since Tyson was gone for the next two months. In all honestly, Cain loved seeing his little sister so happy.

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He preferred that she be with Channing rather than Tyson because he knew Channing would keep her happy.

"Your mate is going to be so lucky to have you," she smiled.

"I know, but until then, you're the lucky lady in my life," he winked before kissing her. She returned the kiss just as fervently and soon found herself backed up against the mirror with her legs around his

"You owe me ten bucks," Isaiah's voice broke their make-out session. They turned to find Cain and Isaiah standing at the door.

"How the hell did you know?" Cain compalined, giving Isaiah his money.

"Know what?" the couple asked.

Cain sighed in annoyance. "He predicted that you were late because you're making out, and I said you weren't, so we made a bet on it."

Calypso giggled as she got down from Channing. "Sorry."

"It's ok! You're not off the hook though," Cain smirked.

She rolled her eyes at that. "I didn't think I was."

"You'll be ok baby girl. I'll pick you up at eight tonight. Is that ok?" Channing asked her.

"If Cain lets me go early, I can have a nap before the girls ambush me, so that would be perfect," she agreed, smiling.

"Alright! See you," Channing chuckled before kissing her briefly. They

were interrupted by two coughs.

"Yeah yeah!" she grumbled as the guys laughed.

She followed Cain and Isaiah out since Channing had another client to see in a few minutes. She was getting free training since that's the way he wanted it. She followed Cain and Isaiah all the way back to the pack house and they went to the back of the pack house. She didn't expect an obstacle course to be set out for her.

Fear settled in the pit of her stomach.

"What's all this?" she asked warily.

"It's your first level of training," Isaiah informed her. She learned that Isaiah is second in command to Cain, and that he would also be helping with her training.

"What? This looks like a death trap!" she complained.

Cain chuckled. "You haven't even tried it out yet Cals. How can you already hate it?"

"Uh, I've just had three hours of intense workouts, and now you're planning on killing me too. Sorry if I'm not so keen about my death," she said sarcastically.

"Oh suck it up!" Isaiah rolled his eyes. She stuck her tongue out at him, which he returned. Cain just shook his head at them. He was already used to their childish banter.

For the first hour, they made her go through the obstacle. What they were testing was her speed, so she had to beat her own record every time. Since she didn't have her werewolf abilities, they knew that her

times wouldn't be as quick as the wolves they've trained, but she was impressively quick for someone who was a human.

"Well, it seems like that boyfriend of yours really knows what he's doing. Your agility is incredible for someone without enhanced abilities," Cain commented.

"Is this a compliment for Channing I'm hearing?" Calypso panted.

"It is! I wasn't sure about him doing your workouts. I was sure that he would take it easy on you," Cain admitted.

"Oh, you thought wrong – WAY WRONG! If anything, he was even harder on me. I only found out the real reason why that was today," she replied, blushing at the memory.

Isaiah scrunched up his face. "I don't think I want to know."

"It's nothing like that! It was just really sweet," she giggled.

"Still don't want to hear it," Isaiah smirked.

"Whatever! I wasn't planning on telling you!" she sassed.

"You know you're just itching to tell the world how charming and sweet Channing Henson is," Isaiah teased.

"Do not!" she denied, flustered.

"Do too!" Isaiah chuckled.

She turned to Cain. "I don't! Do I?"

"I'm sorry sis, but he got you there," Cain said regretfully.

