

Ch 5 - Come Back To Me In One Piece

Killian made it back to the pack house in the early hours of the morning, and everyone was already asleep. He wasn't all that surprised to find Jordan and Samantha in the kitchen as he went to drink water. He was already angry at them, which is why he didn't say anything to them. He was about to walk out of the kitchen when they stopped him.

"Is she your mate?" Jordan came out with it.

"I don't know but I'm crazy protective of her, even more than the two of you apparently," Killian mumbled the last part.

"Your wolf would've recognized her if she was," Samantha commented.

"My wolf would've recognized hers if she was, but since her wolf hasn't exactly surfaced, I wouldn't know," Killian corrected. Samantha and Jordan knew that he had a point.

"Did you find her?" Samantha dared to ask. The look she received in return told her how stupid her question was.

"Her scent fades in the middle of the dark woods. I covered all the perimeters, but nothing. It's like she just vanished," Killian informed.

"We'll look for her later today," Jordan offered.

"She's gone Jordan! You've both granted her wish so congratulations on that!" Killian spat, before leaving the two of them in the kitchen as he headed to his room.

He was livid!

He'd always cared about Calypso, despite what the other pack members had thought. He knew that he wasn't as clear about it as Samantha and Jordan, but to him it didn't matter, and he knew that it didn't matter to her either.

When she came up to him and said she wanted to arm wrestle in the cafeteria, he thought she was kidding, but that was when he also picked up that there was something off about her. He'd heard her screaming when she had her nightmare, but he figured that Samantha would do the honours of comforting her, even though he badly wanted to be the one to.

He'd already confronted Polly that afternoon about the punches she landed on Calypso, and when he learned that Calypso had asked to be punched, that's when the alarm bells went off in his head. Unfortunately he made it back to the pack house to find that he was already too late.

He couldn't even begin to think about what could've happened to her – that's what frustrated him most. While he's never understood why he felt the way he does towards her, he never questioned it. A big part of him kept wishing that she would be his mate, especially since he's in love with her.

He came to the realization on that day two years ago. He couldn't have cared less that she hadn't shifted yet. He loved her for the person she already is and he was always upset about how she was treated, but she didn't want him to do anything about it. He wanted them to run away together, but she wouldn't have it. She wouldn't let him leave his life behind because of her.

He sighed and undressed, getting ready to sleep. He wouldn't give up looking for her, but he was done for that day. Just as he lay his head on his pillow, a crinkling sound made him get up. He lifted the pillow and found a note there. His heart was thumping as he took it out and opened it:

Killian

Please don't hate me, and please don't try to find me. I know that me leaving affects you the most, and for that I'm sorry, but I feel like I need this. I will never forget you Killian, and I promise to come back once I've sorted myself out. If you find your mate before then, then please love her and forget about me. I really hope that you don't find your mate, as selfish as that sounds, but if you do then I wish you all the happiness in the world.

Cally, Nymph

He couldn't believe it. She felt the same about him, or at least her note suggests so. All this time he thought he was the only one who felt that way. Whilst he didn't agree with her request, he understood that she needed whatever journey she'd decided to take herself on. He just hoped that she was safe.

Laying in bed with the note on his chest, he thought back to her words. She didn't want him to have a mate, which could only mean she also wished that she was his mate. He himself didn't want to meet his mate if his mate wasn't her. He couldn't imagine loving any other girl, even if they say that the love between you and your true mate is instant.

He could feel his body finally shutting down for the day, but not before he tried his luck by sending his thought out.

"I don't hate you my nymph and I guess I understand. Please just come back to me in one piece."

Calypso jumped up at the intrusion in her mind. She was lost to the show she was watching, until the one voice she already missed hearing entered her mind. She couldn't reply though. For a minute, she even thought she'd imagined it, but she concluded that she couldn't have because he responded to her note.

He'd found it!

She truly hoped that he wouldn't find his mate, even though she wasn't sure what that would mean for them should she come back and he's mateless. She didn't let herself ponder on that too long. She was just happy that she'd heard his voice.

That was her last thought as she too, gave into her fatigue.

She woke up to sixteen concerned red eyes looking at her. The sun was already out, which is probably why she was confused as to why they were looking at her like that.

"Uh, morning?" she said nervously.

"Spunky, are you ok?" Zen dared to ask.

She frowned. "I think so, why?"

"You honestly don't know what just happened?" Vera asked in disbelief. The conversation felt familiar to her.

"No, but I have a feeling you're going to tell me," she sighed.

"It was the scariest thing. You were screaming so loudly and it was like you were being tortured," Caiaphas informed her. At the lost look on her face, they knew she didn't know this.

"What were you dreaming about?" Jude asked her.

"I-I don't know," Calypso realized as she willed herself to remember.

"Don't force yourself to remember Spunky. You'll only make yourself forget, if that makes sense," Christof told her.

"It does," she nodded, letting her mind relax.

"Well then, up you get! We need to get you food and more clothes," Roxanne clapped her hands.

"What time is it?" Calypso asked.

"A little after eleven, so you must've been really tired, or really happy," Vera winked at her, making her blush as she remembered Killian's voice in her head.

"Oh my heavens! We left you here and we heard you watching TV. What could've possibly made you THIS happy between then and now?" Roxanna prodded.

"It's nothing!" Calypso giggled.

"Uh huh!" was the resounding response.

"I thought you said I had to get ready," she cleverly played.

Zen narrowed his eyes at her. "Fine Spunky, be like that! Just know that you're not off the hook yet."

"I didn't expect to be, now all of you get out," she smiled.

"Look at you kicking us out with such confidence!" Caiaphas teased.

When they'd left, she went to the conjoining bathroom in her room and did her business. She finished up and got dressed in a simple pair of jeans and t-shirt. Her unruly hair was tied up in an untidy ponytail, not that she cared. She topped the look off with her old Converse sneakers, her pendant and the gold bracelet, before heading downstairs.

"What the hell are you wearing?" Roxanna bluntly asked her.

"Clothes," she shrugged. She was already used to that kind of reaction.

Lilia scowled. "What is with your hair?"

"The day you find out, please do tell," Calypso said cheekily.

"There's something wrong with you," Zen chuckled.

"I thought that's what you all loved about me," Calypso pouted, making them laugh.

Caiaphas smirked. "Touché Spunky, touché."

"Well, let's head out! Hopefully we'll be able to squeeze in a makeover for Cally," Vera noted.

"How are we getting there by the way?" Calypso asked, ignoring the makeover idea.

"Well, it's not that far, so we're walking," Jude told her.

"What about the sun?" Calypso questioned. That was the one thing she was sure she knew about vampires.

"We have daylight rings," they showed her.

"Cool!" she smiled.

They headed off into the woods, going in the opposite direction that she and Zen had come. They were having a light conversation the whole time as they headed towards the human town. Since it was a human town, it meant that they wouldn't be hassled by any werewolves. It was a neutral territory, but not that there wouldn't be any werewolves to begin with.

They arrived at the human town and Calypso was surprised by how plain and normal it seemed. They were getting dirty looks from the werewolves there and confused looks from the vampires. They figured that the vampires who knew them were confused as to why they were hanging around with a werewolf, and a weak one at that.

"Uh guys, I'm hungry," Calypso pointed out as her stomach rumbled.

"You're so tiny for the sound your stomach makes. I'm pretty sure it would eat itself if times got desperate," Jude shook his head, making them laugh as they headed to the food court.

Calypso watched her friends and could understand why she stood out from them. Besides being deadly gorgeous, they were also all dressed in dark clothing, which contrasted her light clothing. Caiaphas and Jude have black hair, while Christof has brown and Zen white. Ceelia has blonde hair, Lilia has maroon hair, Roxanna has dark brown hair and Vera has white hair like her mate.

They're all model worthy which made Calypso wonder why they would willingly take her in.

"Uh, so we got you a meaty sub, some juice, a doughnut, a packet of chips, a chocolate and a packet of sour sweets," Jude listed, handing her the sub and juice.

Calypso was confused. "Do I look that skinny that you want to fatten me up like this?"

"You said it, just for the records," Roxanna cleverly played.

"Evil," Calypso muttered, accepting the food nonetheless.

"Alright, let's do this grocery shopping thing and get out of here. The makeover will happen another day," Caiaphas announced. Everyone was in agreement as they headed towards the grocery store.

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