


Ch 6 - Ever So Curious

Tyson Cannon was sitting in his office, going through some documents. In the back of his mind, he was thinking about the revolution that the vampires had decided to start against their own Royals. He found it ridiculous because he found nothing wrong with wanting power. He himself relished in it, and he was sure that he was the prophesised Great Alpha. He had all the signs and status, so it was only a matter of time before it kicked in.

"Alpha, the vampires are in town again," Beck, his Beta alerted him. 

"Let's go," Tyson said, dropping everything.

He wanted to have a word with the elite vampires he'd heard were around, but every time he tried, they would disappear and he was hoping that this time would be different. He headed into his sports car and sped to the town, with Beck and his Enforcer, Cain in tow. They parked their cars and quickly headed into the mall.

"Any idea where to from here?" Tyson asked Beck.

"They're said to be at the supermarket, but Alpha, they're not alone this time," Beck said warily.

Tyson raised an eyebrow. "Who are they with?"

"A rogue," Beck replied.

"A werewolf rogue," Cain clarified.

"What would they be doing with a rogue?" Tyson asked thoughtfully.

"We're not sure," Beck replied.

"Well, let's go find out," Tyson instructed.

The three of them moved off in the direction of the supermarket with lustful eyes on them from the human and werewolf female populations. They ignored the attention since meeting the vampires was more important.

Calypso squealed as they put her in one of the pushing carts. She was sure they were insane, and they were buying some things that even she'd never heard off in her life. They seemed to assume that humans eat any and everything that is sold at a grocery store.

"What in the living daylights is that?" Calypso asked in horror as Christof held up a jar with a black liquid in it.

"I have no idea! I don't even know what the language on the jar is," Christof stated.

"I know we want to feed Cally, but that looks like murder in a jar," Vera commented. They all looked at the jar once more before they burst out laughing.

Tyson followed the uproar of laughter as something in him stirred. It had his wolf excited as one of the voices stuck out

to him. They turned around the aisle and found the group of people they were looking for, and the rogue wasn't too hard to spot either. She was the most beautiful creature in Tyson's eyes, but something about her was off.

"MATE!" his wolf growled possessively in his head.

She was a weakling!

She was with vampires, the enemies of their kind! She was an abomination, and there was no way she was the mate of such a powerful Alpha. He refused to believe it, even as her heavenly scent wrapped around him. He wouldn't have it! She didn't even look like she was recognizing her mate, and that angered him unexpectedly.

Zen had already caught the scent of the Alpha he knew had been looking for him for weeks now, so he'd already alerted everyone else. Since Calypso didn't have heightened senses, they knew that she wouldn't be able to pick up the scents.

"Alpha Cannon, how can we be of service to you?" Zen turned to Tyson, effectively blocking Calypso from view as the guys also stepped up.

Tyson smirked. "I see you already know who I am."

"Not from a good reputation, but yes, I know of you," Zen rolled his eyes, annoying Tyson.

"What are you doing here?" Tyson asked.

"It's none of your business if you're stupid enough to not know what people do in a supermarket," Zen deadpanned, making Calypso giggle. She couldn't see the owner of the voice, but that was a stupid thing to ask. Her laughter threw Tyson off track for a few seconds.

"Don't act smart with me leech!" Tyson spat.

"Calm down pup! This is neutral land, so you really have no right to be questioning us, and so, we don't have to answer to you," Caiaphas spoke.

"What are you doing with a rogue of our kind?" Beck asked.

"Again, none of your business," Jude was the one to speak up.

"It is our business since she's our kind!" Tyson growled.

"My, my, aren't we touchy! The last time I checked, you dearest Alpha Cannon, are the one werewolf that just couldn't have sympathy for rogues, so why the interest?" Zen asked curiously.

"I may despise rogues, but to suffer them a fate in your hands is cruelty," Tyson jabbed.

"Oh? So you would rather we pass her on so that you could kill her?" Christof raised an eyebrow. Calypso was completely enthralled in the conversation.

"That's not what I said," Tyson snapped. Beck and Cain were

taken aback. On any other day, their Alpha would've said yes, excited by the idea.

"It's what you insinuated though," Zen pointed out.

Tyson growled. "I never said that!"

"Calm down pup! We're the last people you want to mess with, so just run along. Our rogue is our business, so step off," Jude dismissed nonchalantly before the guys turned back to Calypso. They weren't surprised to find her chewing on the sweets while looking up at them with interested eyes.

"Ever so curious Spunky!" Zen teased her.

"Hey! My life is boring ok? Sue me for enjoying a little free entertainment," she huffed.

"You are too adorable!" Caiaphas chuckled. Everyone was stunned by the growl that ripped through the supermarket. Again the guys rolled their eyes.

"Problem?" Zen turned back to a black eyed Tyson. He'd already figured out what the situation was, but for as long as Calypso was oblivious, she wouldn't be going anywhere.

"Alpha, are you ok?" Cain asked Tyson.

"Let's go!" Tyson said before angrily storming out of the store.

"I didn't even get to see this angry person. He's clearly got something bothering him," Calypso commented as they

moved along.

"He's a big Alpha! He can handle himself," Jude joked.

They finished off their shopping before heading back home with everyone carrying a bag or two. Of course they gave Calypso the lightest bag to carry, and she didn't mind it at all. They got back to the mansion and had to clean out the dusty cabinets first before putting food in them.

"I don't understand why you have such a top of the range kitchen, when you have nothing else in it," Calypso remarked. Even the fridge was empty, despite it being plugged in and switched on.

"Image?" Roxanna offered.

"I live with a bunch of weirdoes," Calypso teased.

"Says the biggest weirdo in Weirdoesville!" Jude exclaimed.

"Ah, someone's mature," Calypso giggled.

Cecelia narrowed her eyes at Calypso. "Someone is devious behind their shy girl persona!"

"I have no idea what you're talking about," Calypso feigned innocence.

Lilia raised an eyebrow at her. "Sure you don't."

"So how come you guys don't eat?" Calypso asked, diverting the subject.

"It's not so much that we don't eat, but we just don't need to. We can eat, and we can cook, we just don't need to because we survive on blood," Vera told her. The word blood brought an unexpected shiver to Calypso.

"You guys don't..." she trailed off, hoping they would know what she was asking.

"No, we don't! We drink animal blood, and if we really need to get stronger, we drink human blood from blood banks," Zen explained.

"Oh thank goddess!" Calypso said in relief.

Christof raised an eyebrow, amused. "Come on Spunky! Do we look like murderers to you?"

She shrugged. "Well, I've never come across vampires before, so how was I to know?"

"Alright, we'll give you that, but don't go thinking that all vampires are like us now. There are some savage vamps out there," Jude warned her.

"Got it!" Calypso nodded.

"Well what do we do now?" Caiaphas asked.

"How's about we cook for Cally while she goes and takes a nap?" Vera suggested as Calypso yawned. It was 15:48.

"I think that's a wonderful idea, as long as you're not planning on killing me," Calypso joked.

"Honey, we would've killed you a long time ago if that was our intention," Roxanna winked.

"Yeah yeah," she waved them off before heading to her room.

"Cannon is her mate isn't he?" Vera asked knowingly.

"Yep! That would be the only reason why he wasn't keen on killing her, and of course the possessive growl," Caiaphas noted. They all already knew the truth, and the growl had confirmed it.

"What are we going to do? Someone as innocent as Cally doesn't deserve Tyson as a mate," Cecelia asked.

"Not forgetting the special someone she left behind at her pack, whoever he is," Roxanna added.

"Special someone?" Jude queried.

"We don't think he's her mate, but there's definitely something there. She was blushing last night when we asked about her bracelet, which we assume she was given by this special someone," Lilia explained.

Christof was visibly confused. "I don't understand! Why would she leave if she had a lover?"

"I don't think her leaving had anything to do with him and I don't think he was her lover as such. I think she left more for herself. I mean, she's a werewolf that reached seventeen

without shifting. A big part of her must be searching for answers," Vera argued.

"Do you think the voice that told her to leave was her wolf?" Jude asked.

"It's the only explanation, which means she does have a wolf. It's just a question of when that wolf will make its appearance," Zen noted.

"Do you think being with Tyson might bring it out?" Cecelia asked fearfully.

"It's a possibility, but I would rather we explore other possibilities. Quite frankly, I agree that she deserves someone better than Tyson for a mate," Caiaphas said.

"I agree with that, but do we really have the right to keep them apart, despite not liking the arrangement?" Roxanne asked.

"We probably don't, but for now we shall ignore that fact until we know what to do about her situation," Christof replied.

"For now we'll work into releasing her wolf," Zen closed off the discussion before they got to making Calypso dinner.