

Chapter 6 Taken

Lucy and Gia headed towards the edge of pack territory. The sun had set and even the moon was not giving them light tonight. The crickets and tree frogs sang their songs as they battled for the lead. The wind hissed around the two girls as they stood at the border.

"You know how much trouble I am going to get in right? I am going to be shackled to my bed for the rest of the summer." Lucy looked at Gia who shrugged her shoulders.

"Well, we can always go back to the house and wait for everyone else to come back." Gia smiled knowing Lucy would never do that.

"Let's get tracking Gia." Lucy watched as Gia grinned widely and headed over the borders. She couldn't just sit there knowing a bunch of kids went across the boundary. She probably should have noticed Sam, her father's beta, or at the very least Winston and Adam, her father's gamma and delta. She knew she was going to get reamed over this but too late now.

Gia was fast as she ran over through the woods. She was also an excellent tracker. It was where she excelled. Lucy jumped near the next tree and quickly raced through the branches jumping from limb to limb. This was something her mother had taught her to do. She was also trained how to do this silently. Her mother had taught her from the time she was little on how to be a silent assassin. She taught her how to use her werewolf strength in her human form since there were times you couldn't shift.

Lucy had never been in a real ght, but she was well trained. She often sparred against her stronger brother which only helped prepare her. She felt content that if they ran into any trouble she would be able to neutralize the problem.

After running for several hours Lucy was getting concerned about not running into anyone yet. She raced to the top of the trees so that she could see farther. But what she saw in the distance confused her. She could see several silhouettes in a clearing that were carrying a couple of bodies back with them.

Gia, wait. Lucy called out through their mind link.

What is it?

I see something strange up ahead. Stay here I am going to check it out. Lucy swiftly and silently closed the distance. She wanted to listen to them. She halted a few trees away and took in shallow quiet breaths.

"We have a couple of vampires, but I'd like to bring a werewolf back too. I know she would like to test it out on one." A raspy-voiced man said.

A werewolf? Lucy looked at the two other bodies that were covered in a black sack. Those must be the bodies of the vampires. What were these people doing?

"Yes, I agree. It will be beneficial when she goes after the Diamond pack." Another voice said.

Wait, the Diamond pack? Her pack? Who was going after her pack? Lucy squeezed her hands together and then made a rash decision. She didn't put thought into it. She just decided. She would allow herself to be taken. She would discover who was after them. She jumped down to the ground and then ran. She jumped through the brush and feigned surprise as she ran into the people on the ground.

"Ask and you shall receive." The raspy-voiced male said with a chuckle.

Lucy felt a presence come up behind her and put a cloth over her mouth and nose. She could tell it was a drug to make you drowsy, so she quickly held her breath. She faked going limp and felt the man behind her catch her body.

"Put the scent blocker on her and cover her. We don't need her pack trying to follow us."

Lucy felt them spray her down with a strange liquid and then she was covered in a dark blanket of sorts. She had to ght herself to remain limp even as her body was hoisted over the man's shoulder. Soon she felt the man carrying her take off running. She had to let her head bob around as if she didn't have control which was a bit painful. In the moment she forgot to mind link to Gia. And now she was afraid to because she didn't want to give herself away.

They ran for hours, all night in fact. She could tell by the change in sounds that morning had come when the men slowed down. Birds were now singing, and the night chorus had ended. The fresh scent of the morning dissipated, and the smell of dampness hit her nose. She could feel the chill around her as they headed into something.

"Put her in there and bind her with silver. She won't be waking up anytime soon but even if she does she won't be able to leave her silver cell." The raspy voice called out.

"I'll notify Beryl of the new test subjects we have available. We will be back this evening. Can you handle things until then? It isn't like they can go anywhere anyways." The raspy voice chuckled.

Beryl... She knew that name. That was the name of the witch Meryl's granddaughter that was never found. They just assumed she was living a normal life somewhere. She wasn't sure what her plans were, but it involved the Diamond pack. No doubt seeking revenge for her grandmother who her parents killed before she was even born. This would be enough knowledge for her though. Knowing this alone was enough. She just needed to get this information back to her parents.

Lucy landed on the ground with a thud as she was dropped from the air. It was hard but she continued to play her part. The blanket over her was removed and she felt cold metal clink around her wrists and then her ankles. Then she heard the sound of a metal door shut.

"I've got it under control. I'm just going to go and take a nap." The guy yawned loudly. "Running all night is exhausting."

The sound of footsteps walking away and then a door shutting was heard. Silence. Lucy continued to lay there motionlessly as she waited to make sure the coast was clear.

"Looks like they captured a wolf from the smell of her. Poor thing. I wonder how long she will last? The last one didn't make it more than a day."

"We are the unfortunate ones who continue to survive her damn tests. How long are we going to be stuck as her prisoners?"

Lucy listened to two voices talking and decided the coast must be clear. She opened her eyes as she laid on the stone-cold oor. She looked around from the ground rst. She could see a torch in the distance that was hanging on a stone wall on the outside of the metal bars she was behind. She slowly moved so that she was in a sitting position.

"How the hell are you awake already?" A male voice asked from her side.

Lucy turned to see a man and a woman inside a cell next to her. And beyond them were the two other bodies she assumed were brought in with her. She stared at the other bodies on the oor in confusion. Her eyes then widened.

"They're dead?!" Lucy looked up at the other two.

"They were halings, that's why... not full vampires. The dose they injected them with was too much for their bodies to handle. Not a big loss on their part since they still have us here." The guy said motioning to him and the woman. He stared at her suspiciously and furrowed his brows. "How is it you are awake?"

Lucy shrugged. "I didn't breathe it in. I let them capture me so I could gure out what was going on."

"You let them take you?" The man scoffed. "****t. Now, look at yourself?" He pointed to the silver chains.

Lucy smirked and looked at the cuffs. Silver. Everyone knows that silver is the enemy of werewolves. It makes them weak and vulnerable. But not to Lucy. Aiden, Lucy, and Freya were all immune to the effects of silver. She looked up to the two in the other cell.

"Are you two vampires?" Lucy asked as she took in their scent. She slowly rose to her feet so that she could take a few steps closer to them.

"Yes, we are. We actually also came here for information but found out escape isn't that easy." The woman said, rubbing her wrists. There was some odd band over them. She raised it up slightly. "Some weird witch magic that prevents us from using our strength."

Lucy looked at them. She couldn't leave them there. She shook her wrists a bit and smiled. "I guess that is the purpose of these too? So what are your names?"

"I'm Tonya and he is my mate Zach."

"I'm Lucy." She smiled at them. "Well, Tonya and Zach... ready to get out of here? I have the information I needed."

Zach laughed. "We aren't getting out of here." He rested his back against the wall and sighed.

"Oh well if you want to stay then that's up to you." Lucy jerked her wrist and the chains snapped in half. She kicked her foot out breaking the lower chains as well. She then pulled a dagger from her back that she had hidden and picked the chains off her wrists and feet.

"How did you do that?" Zach asked as he suddenly became very interested in what Lucy was doing.

"That doesn't really matter does it?" Lucy smiled at him and Tonya. She then set her gaze on the silver door in front of her. With commanding strides, she marched towards it and kicked the door in. The loud sound of metal hitting the stone oor echoed in the air.

"Hey! What's going on out there?!"

Lucy walked out of her cell and watched as a dark-complected man with pointed ears came into view. She set her jaw in anger as she stared at him. A dark elf. A traitor to the fairies.

"How the hell did you get out of your cell?" The man yelled. He grabbed something off the wall and lunged towards Lucy.

Lucy narrowed her eyes on the elf and raised up her dagger. She pushed her wolf strength forward and sprinted into the man. She spun at the last second and pressed her knife into his side. Red liquid splashed onto the stone ground and trickled over her hand. She then brought her other hand forward and extended her claws deep into his chest. Blood splattered from his mouth as he began to fall to the ground. As he fell, he pushed a sharp object out and cut Lucy's leg.

A sudden intense burning pain shot down her leg. She looked down to see that she was cut with liquid silver that was laced with something else. The silver itself wasn't making her skin burn. From the scent, she could pick up traces of vervain. This was a vampire's weakness. She wasn't sure the reason it bothered her more than the silver... maybe because she had pure vampire blood in her? But in either case, it was preventing her from healing.

She limped over to the other cell and punched the door down using her werewolf strength. She then used her dagger to cut the bands off of both vampires.

"Come on. There are others here who will be alerted because of the commotion." Tonya said and looked at Lucy's leg. "Can you run?"

Lucy nodded her head. Sure, it hurt but she was going to run out of here on her own two feet. She ignored the pain and followed the two vampires who sprinted down a tunnel. The tunnel led to the ground above and she welcomed the fresh air.

"Quickly this way so we don't run into their guards." Zach said and motioned his head to the tree line.

Lucy followed behind them, having to push her werewolf strength to keep up with them. She glanced back for a moment. She was running in the wrong direction. Home was the other way. But she could sort that out later. Right now escaping was the most important.

"They went that way! Quick!"

Lucy could hear the sounds of footsteps closing in on them. With her wounded leg she didn't have a chance at outrunning them she was going to have to turn and ght.