Chapter 8 His

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN THERE IS NO TRACE OF HER?!" Wyatt roared loudly at his exhausted trackers. "She didn't vanish! I want her back now!" The pack of wolves yelped from the aura of their king. And quickly went back out searching.

Freya hopped down from the trees and wiped her forehead. "They were well trained. Not only did they hide her scent but they covered their tracks well. If I can't nd a trail there is no way they can. Wyatt!" Freya raised her voice, snapping his attention to her. "Call them off. Send them back to the pack to rest. They can't do anything more than ruin the trail at this point." She reached up and cupped his cheeks in her hands and stared into his grey eyes.

"This is what I used to do remember? We will nd her. There is no one who can escape me. Have faith in our daughter. She is strong."

Wyatt sighed loudly and nodded his head. "I'll send them back. And we will regroup."

"I'll bring her back." A deep voice snapped in agitation as he came up from behind.

Wyatt and Freya looked up to see Jasper storming towards them. "Don't worry. I will nd her and bring her back. We have a group of the prince's men about a day's run from here. They are skilled trackers. The best around. We will nd her."

"Whoever has taken her seems to be skilled in abductions. They covered their scent and tracks." Freya said as she leaned into Wyatt.

"We have a couple of trackers among us that are the deadliest we have ever seen. They can track the wind that blows and knows where it has traveled. They will nd her, I have no doubt." He looked at their tired eyes and gave them a small smile. "I promise I'll bring her back. I know you don't want to hear this but go get some rest. Give me a few days... please. We don't need to run in with your wolves and cause any other problems."

"I'll call off the pack. But Freya and I will continue to search on our end. Aiden will have to watch over the pack for a couple days... I can't rest until I have word that my daughter is safe."

Freya raised her eyes and looked at Jasper. "The moment you nd her, have her send a messenger fairy to us. That way we know she is safe."

Jasper smiled and nodded. "Don't worry." He then looked out in the distance with a determined look. He was angry at himself for leaving Lucy's side. He had a strange feeling last night that he should have stayed with her. He gritted his teeth and sprinted ahead. He would nd her. Not only was he a mess but Derek would be beside himself if he heard she had been taken. Honestly, he didn't know what Derek would do. But to nd Lucy he would send out the whole might of the vampires after her. He knew that as far as Derek was concerned, she was already his and nobody touched what belonged to the future king of the vampires.

Lucy rst noticed the scent as it hit her nose. Then the stabbing pains all over her body started becoming more clear. She turned her head slightly and moaned from the aches from her body. She furrowed her brows with her eyes closed. She was laying on something soft and then she tensed. Someone was lying beside her. She felt a warm body shift more into her and the scent hit her in a blasting wave. She popped her eyes open and turned her head.

Her gaze met with a pair of amber eyes. A smile spread across the man's face as she stared at him in confusion. She felt a small shudder go through her body as good

sparks ignited over her body. He had silky looking brown locks of hair that she was craving to run her ngers through. His face was gorgeous and his abs... OH. MY. GOSH. He was shirtless. And laying right next to her. Is this a trial to test her faith? Get a grip Lucy!

Lucy blinked hard and pushed her body away from him slightly. She whimpered from the pain that shot through her body.

"Easy there Lucy. It's going to take a couple of days for those wounds to fully heal."

She looked up at him in confusion and watched his heart-stopping white smile spread across his face. "Zach and Tonya told me about you... my little mate."

"Why are you laying beside me?" Lucy forced herself to sound agitated even though she wanted to cuddle deeper into his chest.

"You were clinging onto me so tight. I didn't have the heart to separate from you." He grinned and winked at her.

Lucy groaned and raised her hand to her forehead. "How unbecoming..."

"Why? I'm your mate. It is natural you would seek my comfort."

"I'm sorry but I can't be your mate." Lucy said and leaned up on her arms very slowly. She felt his hands come up to her shoulders and she looked over at him as he helped her into a sitting position.

"Well, you can be because you are." The man chuckled looking at her with amusement.

"Hey, Ryan... Oh Lucy you are up. How are you feeling?" Tonya asked as she came into the room more.

"Ryan?" Lucy looked at the man beside her who smiled. She then looked back at Tonya. "I feel like I have open wounds all over me that aren't healing." Lucy looked over her body and smirked. "Well would you look at that, I do have open wounds that aren't healing."

Tonya chuckled. "I like you. We are going to be good friends. It will be nice to have another girl amongst us."

Lucy opened her mouth and then bit her lower lip. She shook her head side to side slowly. "I can't stay here." She then looked over at Ryan. "I'm sorry. I am engaged already." She expected him to look angry but instead, his eyes ickered over at her in amusement.

"But Ryan here said you two are mates?" Tonya said with a frown.

"It appears that we are. And nothing against you Ryan. But I can't." Lucy frowned and bit her bottom lip.

"Do you love your ancé that much?" Tonya asked quietly. She was disappointed because she really liked Lucy.

"Well... no... I guess. I mean I don't really know him that well." Lucy could see the strange look Tonya was giving her and she didn't dare make eye contact with Ryan.

"I don't understand. If you don't have feelings for him and you have found your mate then what is stopping you?" Tonya looked at Lucy like she was crazy. Who wouldn't pick their fated mate?

"Well, it is a long story but my father....OH MY... my father is going to burn the world down trying to nd me. I have to get back." Lucy went to move but felt a set of strong hands land on her shoulders. She felt electricity shoot down her spine from his touch. Gosh, she wanted him. She turned to meet with his amber eyes.

"You can't go anywhere in your condition. Not to mention we can't disclose our location. We can't risk going out right now because it is too dangerous." Ryan said, rubbing her shoulders gently.

"You don't understand. My parents are not your typical parents. He is going to be so hard on the pack. Ugh." Lucy said, rubbing her forehead. "Oh! I know." She started looking around the room searching for a sign. "Is there a room where things get moved or go missing?"

Tonya quirked an eyebrow. This girl was a weird one. "Actually, out in the main room. But I think it is just the men being forgetful."

"Perfect. I need to go there." Lucy started to sit up but was once again conned by arms.

Ryan chuckled. "You are such an eager one wanting to make those wounds worse." He slid over and scooped Lucy into his chest. She squirmed a bit in protest but she quickly stopped when he raised his eyes to her. "I'll take you out there... but you are not walking."

Lucy blushed as she was held against his bare sculpted chest. His sweet scent made her heart beat faster and she felt her body pulling itself into him. The mate pull was so intense in a wonderful way. Well, it would be wonderful if she could actually enjoy it. She hadn't done anything wrong but felt like she was being unfaithful to Derek. Well, her body was denitely being unfaithful. It desired this man and her heart rate was cheating on him.

Her eyes widened as she looked out into the open room. It was like a welldecorated cave. The stone walls had pictures hanging and even had lights. The only thing the place lacked was windows.

"What is this place?" Lucy mumbled out loud as she took in the sights. A large brown fuzzy rug rested in the middle of the room surrounded by long couches. A television hung on the wall where a couple of guys were playing a video game while they sat on bean bags. Her eyes lit up in amusement looking at them. They reminded her of her brother and Justice playing games. She frowned slightly thinking of Aiden. He must be so worried.

"This is our hideout... in a manner of speaking. This all is in a modernized cave underground." Ryan said as he stared down at her face. She went from awe to smiling to frowning. He was curious about her emotions and what was going through her mind. "It has a barrier in front of it to keep it undetectable and hidden. Plus, there is a strong illusion making the cave look like a dead end."

Lucy nodded slowly as she looked around the room. It was amazing that this was all created in a cave.

"Are you kidding me? You just happened to get a seeker shell on the last lap?!" One of the guys growled near the television. A glass of water tipped over next to the other guy spilling over them both. "Now look what you did?"

"What I did? You tipped it over!"

"Don't you dare, stop right there!" Lucy narrowed her eyes and pointed her nger in the direction of the two guys. They both lifted their ngers and pointed to themselves. Lucy giggled and shook her head. "I gured you had a cave brownie in here. Lower me down please." She looked up at Ryan who was staring down at her with fascination. The way he was looking at her made her feel a bit self-conscious. It was like he was staring into her soul. Slowly he lowered her to the ground but leaned down behind her to support her body.

Lucy swallowed hard and shook her mind of her impure thoughts. She reached her hand out. "Well... come here." She smiled as she watched the small furry creature

bounce over to her. It climbed into her hand, and she giggled down at it. "Are you having fun in here causing trouble?" She reached her other hand out and stroked its back. "I need you to do me a favor, little friend. Can you nd me a messenger and direct them here? I need to send a message out to my parents." The furry creature spun around in her hand and jumped off. It ran to the stone wall and disappeared into it. Brownies were cute but troublesome. Especially for those who can't see them.

"What were you doing?" Tonya asked moving more in front of Lucy to look at her.

"You had a cave brownie in here. That is why your things get moved and go missing. Or why water gets mysteriously tipped over." Lucy giggled and looked at the two guys near the television. "But I asked him to bring back a messenger fairy so I can get a message to my parents."

"A cave brownie? I didn't see anything." One of the guys near the television said.

"You can't see them unless you have fairy vision." Lucy smiled and bit her bottom lip.

"You have fairy vision?" Tonya asked, surprised.

"Um... yes. I have fairy blood in me." Lucy watched as Tonya looked at Ryan in confusion.

"How can you be part werewolf, part fairy, and have pure vampire blood in your veins?" Tonya marveled down at this mysterious girl.

"Part witch too..." Lucy said quietly.

"Who are you exactly?" Tonya looked down at the interesting girl.

Lucy opened her mouth to answer but that quickly the messenger fairy arrived. "Oh perfect. That was fast." She said redirecting her attention to the little speedster. "You know who I am?" She watched the fairy nod its head as it hovered on hummingbird-like wings. "Tell my parents that I am safe. And that I will come back to them soon but that I am hiding until it is safe." She wasn't about to let her parents know she was injured. "Also, it is important to let them know that Meryl's granddaughter Beryl is up to something. They will want to alert the covens and maybe even Aunt Rhea. Okay now be quick little friend." She watched how the fairy zipped out in a blur. They could travel fast and would get to her parents within the hour. She sighed at least they wouldn't have to worry about if she was okay or not.

A low grumbling sound came from Lucy's stomach and her cheeks heated in embarrassment. She listened as Ryan chuckled behind her. She felt him lifting her up once again.

"Let's get you something to eat. By the way... you are adorable." Ryan smiled as he cradled her into his chest.

"Please don't think like that about me... I told you I am engaged." Lucy had to choke the words out. She didn't want to have to deny her mate. And already she found herself thinking about him instead of her as Derek's promised bride.

Ryan chuckled as he carried her. She was his. The one who was made for him, and he knew she knew it too. Still... it was cute watching her try to ght it.

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