

Delfin looked at Pauline, who ignored Mollie's question then asked Justin again, who was suspicious himself and also wanted to know why the guardian vampire death dealers are looking for Hish, showing up right on time it seems. He and Mollie went out looking for Hish and Justin was looking for Chick, because the Town had gotten word they had been possibly captured by the cave dwellers and they wanted the adventure of locating them themselves. Now guardian vampire slayers are in Town. It just doesn't make sense.



Tobias had been more aware himself sense their arrival and did not, at first, know just what side they stood on but the way Mollie's question was just ignored and not addressed, made Tobias more suspicious. He nonchalantly glanced at them, tried to figure out a game plan, wondered why they need weapons with the blood of the mixed cursing through their veins. He made eye contact with Justin and hoped he knew what was to take place if things went wrong.

"In Town, my parent's house," Justin answered, glancing over at Tobias, critically telling Tobias that Chick and Hish are at Tobias' house.

"Show us the way," Pauline said. Tobias bowed as a courtesy to the women before men mantra.

"Everybody knows where he lives. Watch out. I'll show you," said Mollie, shoving Justin aside, against his protest. "What are you afraid of Justin, that somebody may see your dirty drawers on the floor or is it that slut whore who's probably waiting for you? Well, her ass is going to get a rude awakening."

Justin liked Mollie's persistent attitude in a sadistic sort of way. He also loved it when she was mad, her already blondish hair seems to always brighten even more, and she was willing to do anything to protect what she considers love between the two of them, even against Chick, his real love.

"Well, isn't this cute? If it wasn't for love, there would be no fighting in this world," Boz said.

Boz, the main one out of her group of guardian death dealers, the Wexler's, knew all about love and its treacherous ways of let downs and regrets, hang ups and make ups, true love and the cost of love, even love lost and never found love. The mixed can be so indescribably moody at times.

Before Boz became part of the mixed, she was a normal girl with a normal life but was heavily involved with an older man, truly in love by all counts, a man who kept telling her he would soon leave his wife and that it was Bedizen, Boz, who he truly loves and wants to spend the rest of his life with. At twenty years of age, a girl believed what she was told, especially when it involved a man convincing her that she is beautiful and he is in love with her and willing to provide her with everything she wish for.

When Boz did not fully gain what she desired, all that he was willing to give, she sleigh her lover and his wife and thereafter, went out seeking what her heart desired, what she failed to fully achieve in her former relationship. That love and desire had become by way of the mixed and protected when she joined the Wexler's.

During the journey through Town, hidden in the shadows of the buildings, Tobias still carried ill reservations as to why the death dealers showed up now. They never provide help when the Town's people are taken away by the cave dwellers. He knew the mixed did not hunt one another, except for that small percentage of a lone rogue faction who does not care who it attacks or what sect they derive from.

The Wexler's, protectors of the mixed, are not a bunch of rogue hybrids but, "If they have come to protect Hish and Chick, they would have come long ago, long before they disappeared or were forced amongst the cave dwellers, those who seek retribution from those werewolves and vampires alike, who themselves, seek to locate the key to their lost underworld, destroy the Queen and wish to conquer until there was nothing left to conquer," Tobias said to himself, as he slowly continued forward.

"Well, where are they?" asked Pauline, standing in the middle of the living room of Justin's house.

"Come on, I have to get the two of you out of here," Tobias said to Chick, checking the window to make sure he wasn't followed. His mother and sister were still out of Town visiting with relatives and will not be back for a few days, just as Tobias ordered them. He'd told Pauline he would go out ahead to ensure there were no lying in wait traps.

"Hish is still hurt," said Chick, patting Hish's forehead with a damp towel, as she lay out on the sofa.

"I know. I'm sorry I couldn't come sooner to help. I tried following her when she first went off looking for you but there were a few dwellers still lurking about Town that had to be taken care of and..."

"Toby, you went against the cave dwellers? You're not fully mixed to do so..."

"Well, I did and I was very successful. I'm the real reason you and Hish were able to get away in the first place. I wasn't directly responsible but I played a part in it."

"I told you he has a hard head and won't listen," said Hish, trying to get to her feet.

"Stay still. You're still hurt, remember?" Chick guided Hish back down flat on the sofa. Tobias came over from the window and looked down at Hish. She was ashen white and bruised inside. The furniture, sofa, chair, coffee table, end tables and dining room set all covered the sparse room.

"I know I'm still hurt because I can still feel the pain, especially when I move," said Hish. She winced as she lay back.

"Is everything out there ok? I mean, can we move here to a better place? We'll have to carry her, the both of us. She has a high fever," Chick said looking up at Tobias.

"I smell..." before Hish could finish, the front door swung open and Pauline and the others stepped inside, just as Hish blacked out.

"Cute," Boz said, pointing her shotgun.

Chick and Tobias quickly stepped in front of Hish, protecting her. "Pauline, what are you and the others doing here?" asked Hish, coming to for a moment, only to lose consciousness again.

"I..."

"They came to capture you and return you to the cave," Tobias cut in, before he realized Hish was out of it. Justin quickly scrambled over and stood next to Tobias, his eyes yellowing. Mollie stayed with the others, as if she chose her side.

Boz readied her shotgun, Delfin pulled out her sword, Ophelia snatched out two sharp blades, taking a stand, prepared for battle, just inside of the door. Justin and Tobias were ready to turn but Mollie was already halfway there.

"Wait!" Pauline threw up a hand. This is not what we've come for..."

"Yeah then, what exactly did you come for? You guys show up out of the blue, attack Tobias and ask all kinds of questions about Hish, plus you come here with all these

weapons. No mixed carried weapons, not even Wexler's," said Justin, at least, none that he is aware of.

Mollie was already on her way across the room, charging at Justin before he could finish his questioning but quickly changed directions. She speared Chick right in the pit of her stomach, just as she got to her feet. Chick went flying backward over the sofa with Mollie scrambling after her.

Mollie swiped at Chick and failed to connect. The second attempt, Chick grabbed Mollie in a reverse headlock, just as Justin reached the two of them and tried to pull them apart.

"Get the hell off me Justin. Don't try helping this bitch. I'm kicking her ass," shouted Mollie, who is hardly in a dominant position.

"I say let'em fight," said Boz, withdrawing her weapon. "If this Chick girl is the one who is in the wrong by stealing Mollie's man, then let them fight it out. Kick her ass, Mollie. But even if this guy isn't worth it, let them fight anyway. Little Miss. Mollie clearly has some issues she needs to address, fight!"

"Boz," Pauline said.

"Oh, alright but I never get to have any fun. I just want to finally see a different kind of action take place," said Boz, heading over toward the two then grabbed the swinging Chick, while Justin held Mollie back from behind.

Molly immediately bit Justin on his wrist, forcing him to release her, when he did, she raced toward Chick again, as Boz held Chick back with one hand but the place was bombarded with gun fire from out side.

"Down, everybody get down!" Pauline shouted.

Ophelia kicked the door closed then squatted at the back side of it.

"Get down you fool. What are you trying to do, get your little head blown off?" Boz said, after she noticed Tobias standing straight up in the middle of the floor.

"Relax its ok. Nothing is happening. I rigged the place with fake explosives to scare off any cave dwellers who may try to trample through my mom's house. She likes to keep it clean, even when she's away. Plus, I wanted to see if you guys really did show up for Hish or what your purpose is. So, let's hear it," Tobias said, smiling.

"You little prick. Of course we came for Hish," said Boz, getting to her feet. "She's Pauline's sister. We came to make sure she wasn't captured by those cave dwellers. The others pulled themselves up from the wood floor.

"Jackass," said Mollie, more at Chick than Justin, as she got to her feet, even though she was looking at Justin. "That shit wasn't funny Justin you idiot." Mollie punched Justin on the shoulder.

"Ouch. What did you do that for? It's not my house. I didn't do anything."

"That's not why I hit you. I hit you because you grabbed me and you didn't even cry when I bit you so stop faking." Mollie's blood settled back to normal and her human flesh maintained its cover.

"Are you guys done playing games because Hish is really hurting over here? She's sick," said Chick, stepping back over and lightly patting Hish's forehead with the towel again.

Boz stepped over to the window, eased the curtain aside then scanned around outside before turning back to the others. "Clear."

Tobias gave Pauline that look that said, I told you so. "So, Pauline, Hish is your sister?" asked Tobias but was looking at Boz. Boz nodded toward Pauline. "I'm Boz, she's Pauline."

"Yes, half, Hish is my half sister but my sister nonetheless. I was alerted that she may have been grabbed by the cave dwellers so I came," said Pauline, as she and the others went over and stood next to the sofa Hish was resting on.

"Stand back please. I can understand if she's your sister, whether half or not but she needs air. It's bad enough she was bitten by one of those dog werewolves," Chick said, but Pauline was looking down at her affectionately and Tobias picked up on it but wanted to see how it played out. Maybe this Chick girl meant something or maybe she doesn't.

"I don't know why you're dissing them. You're one of them yourself," Mollie said, stepping closer. "Did you forget about that night already? You were bitten just like me and Justin."

"I didn't forget. I'll never forget the night it happened," Chick said, turning to Mollie then she was in Mollie's face in one movement.

"Yeah, if I was the cause of innocent people, normal people, getting branded by a werewolf, I wouldn't forget it either," Mollie said. Chick hissed at her but quickly calmed herself.

"You know Mollie, I don't need your shit right now, I really don't so you just back off and I won't be forced to hurt you."

"Hurt me? You must be mistaken. What happened back there at the house only happened because I allowed it to. You'd be better off fighting against Justin than you would me. If you feel lucky enough, try me," Mollie said. Chick shook her head, as she took a step back.

"What's up with you and Justin anyway?"

Chick cut her eyes over at Justin and slightly turned up the corner of her mouth. "I told you the last time, back at the house, me and him are through. He's all yours. You can have him."

"Fine, In that case, I'll take him."

"Good. Keep him away from me. I don't want anything to do with him. Chick, who was still wearing black leather pants, a lace top, jacket and boots with her hair was pulled back in a ponytail, went back over to Hish. "We need to get her some help before it's too late."

Before Chick could look up, Pauline had moved in like the wind, taken Hish's neck to the side and bit down into it. "Wait what are you doing?" Delfin grabbed Chick, pulling her into her arm restraint. The others held Tobias, Mollie and Justin back.

"I knew you blood sucking bitches were up to no good. You tricked me." Tobias struggled against Boz but his strength was outmatched. He still wondered why any of them needed a weapon but then he saw Pauline shove an object into Hish's shoulder.

"What the hell are you doing lady? Tobias?" Chick screamed then shrugged out of Delfin's grip.

"I'm saving your mother's life," Pauline said, which stopped Chick, even though she already had a hand on Pauline's shoulder and her eyes turned red.

"What do you mean, my mother? She is not my mother. I met her..."

"During the attack," finished Pauline, looking up at Chick, before standing and facing her. "She is not your biological mother but in this underworld of ours, you and



your friends included, have different parents than those we know outside of it, the ones we knew before we were turned, before our blood was mixed."

"What about my real parents?"

"They still live, though not like you and the rest of our kind. This, the underworld, is your home now and you must learn to adjust to different surroundings, meaning and a different way of living or you shall have no meaning and we all must have meaning," Pauline said.

"Yeah kid, I could be your mom," Boz said to Justin, smiling then let go of Tobias.

"Yeah but you aint so back off. If you want to be a mommy so bad, there are plenty of cows in Town. Go pick out one with spots and no hair," Mollie said, pulling away from Ophelia and shuffling closer to Justin.

Justin had stopped hearing any of this other business after hearing Chick no longer wanted anything to do with him. After all, she is the one he believes he wants to be with, not Mollie, even though he lied and told her he does. Mollie was too pushy, not like Chick, who was easy going when she wanted to be. But that is one of the things he loves about her. She was that way and accepted him how he was and did not try to change him in any way. Now she doesn't want anything to do with him. He was sick over the affirmation.

Mollie kept looking at Justin and chick, trying to figure out if they were secretly signaling one another after she turned her head away and looked at the others in the well lit room and were just saying they do not want to be together when they really do. Even though Chick has the blood of the mixed coursing through her veins, Mollie believes she shouldn't be around her and Justin because she wouldn't hesitate to fight her next time, even though it is likely that Mollie would loose.

"What happened?" Hish asked, finally coming back into her full healthy form. Her color began to return, as well as her senses and vision, which were all fading drastically before Pauline performed her life saving ritual.

"I'll tell you what the hell happened, she," Mollie pointed at chick, "Left me and Justin in a room with a vampire who almost killed us, just because she walked in on us, in our private bedroom, which wasn't none of her business. Justin dumped her and she just can't get over it." Hish glanced at Chick, who rolled her eyes, remembering when she had to go looking for Chick, after she ran off on her.

"Then me and Justin were attacked out in the woods and Tobias saved us when we were out there trying to save you from the cave dwellers." Tobias smiled when Mollie mentioned his heroics. "Then they showed up." Mollie pointed at Pauline and the other Wexler's then crossed her arms over her chest. "Oh and that one," she nodded toward Pauline, "She stabbed you in your shoulder with something after she bit you on your neck."

Hish sat up, pressed her hand against her neck then rubbed her shoulder where the injection went in. it was a pinch of soreness there but nothing like she felt before the injection. "Good, the formula works."

"Oh, and one more thing by the way, she said you are her mother." Mollie nodded her head at Pauline then rolled her eyes at Chick. "She also says that she's your sister, is the reason her and her goons came."

Without any acknowledgement or hint that she was near death just moments ago, Hish sprang to her feet, raced over then pulled open the front door and sucked in some fresh air, the same way her brother, Rayfor, did at the mine opening miles away.

"You're welcome," Pauline said, taking Hish's former resting place and sitting on it. She knew fresh air was needed in the lungs to pump the formula through the course of her body in order to work at a faster than normal pace, but there was not much normal about the mixed. They came in all forms and deception was one of their strengths.

"Come on Justin, let's get out of here and leave these, whatever they call themselves and her," she nodded at Chick, "alone." Mollie grabbed Justin's arm.

"Where are we going? I think we'll be safer with them."

"Look, Justin, whatever is going on, it's their problem not ours, especially not mine." Mollie sneered at Chick, who was still taking in the news about Hish being her mother in the underworld and the full reason the Wexler's showed up. She knows the Wexler's are bodyguards, vampire slayers but what is the reason they revealed this news to her. Was it a spur of the moment situation or is it that she should have known long ago?

"You're walking me to work, which is where I have to be in half an hour," Mollie said, tugging on Justin, as he resisted still.

"Mollie, you know we can't just go out there all alone. You forgot about the cave dwellers attack on us?"

"Its ok kid, Mollie can go, as long as she stays away from the woods," Boz said.

"You see, Justin? We can go, which I didn't need her permission because I was going anyway. She doesn't pay my bills.

*Kick her as, Chick,* Boz thought to herself. "Ooh, feisty," Boz said, resting the butt of her gun on her hip.

"Forget you lady. Justin, come on, let's go. Wait." Mollie turned and faced Justin. "I want to know something first and I need you to tell me in front of everybody, especially her," Mollie nodded at Chick again. "Do you love me Justin?"

Justin was suddenly caught off guard. He hadn't expected Mollie to ask that question in front of others. When they were alone, yeah it was cool then he could outright lie to her and she would believe him but not in front of other people, especially Chick. He fumbled with his words.

"Mollie, you know we..."

"That's exactly what the hell I thought you jerk. You're afraid to tell me you love me in front of other people. I knew it. You're always with some bullshit. No matter what it is, every time I ask for something there is always some shit I have to go through with you in order to get it." Mollie slapped Justin across his face again then ran to the door.

"Justin, are we even having sex together tonight?"

Chick found Mollie's question, especially under the current circumstances, repulsive. She shook her head in disgust, as she blankly stared at Hish.

"Mollie, you know I have to get up..."

"That's what I thought. Your ass always has to get up early in the fucking mornings but you can't *get up* for me at night you jackass. That's why I'm fucking somebody else..."

"That's a bit harsh, don't you think Mollie?"

"Maybe to you it is but not to me and plus, you don't mean anything to me anymore so there."

Chick was laughing inside. Even though she and Mollie, and Justin, for that matter, used to be friends, Chick can live without the both of them, especially after they went behind her back and slept with one another.

When Mollie pulled the door open she screamed, shuffling backward, forcing the others to be on guard. The Wexler's had their weapons ready again. Even Hish was on the defensive. She instinctly covered Chick, like a mother shielding her child, until Tobias calmed them all down once again.

"Everyone, I would like for you all to meet Thaddeus, my twin brother.

"Your twin brother? You never told me you have a twin brother Toby," Hish said, surprised.

"Well, you weren't exactly in a talking mood when last we talked. You were too busy wanting to run off and look for your friend but you did promise me dinner. My brother is from out of town. Thaddeus is a Troll..."

"Yeah and you're a dog," Mollie said in Thaddeus' defense, as he stepped inside and she straightened herself from her near scare.

"Well, you're partly right. I do have the blood of the mixed but Thaddeus was born with the blood of the Troll."

"It's true, I am what I am," said Thaddeus, then flung himself to the closest one nearest him, Mollie, then plunged a blade in her thigh. "She was a real bitch," he said as he laughed sadistically.

"Mollie lover!" Boz shouted then cut loose with her shotgun. That's when Justin understood Thaddeus was Mollie's bed buddy.

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