

Silvia Grey

By : SGAuthor

2030 was a year of breakthroughs. Most thought it was too early whilst others took joy in the development.

Galaxies collided with war. Earth decided to stand up. By force, people were taken as live, Human experiments. The work, money and time paid offâ only to become a disaster. B.B.Ds (Beings By Darkness) or Thieves, run wild over the galaxy. With no memories of being Human, or any obligations to follow laws, Thieves (with their physically fit abilities and eternal life) are the darkness and criminals of the galaxy. One, however, one worked. A fifteen-year old. Innocent blood, taken. She was to stop the wars of Humans and Thieves, and even one day bring peace to the galaxy. But, like every other specimen, it failedâ and now, she is the Most Wanted in the galaxy. It is now 2200. With forces rising rapidly and threats become more common, the only objective for her is to escape Earth, but after a few life-changing events, how can this be pulled off?



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/SGAuthor

Copyright © SGAuthor, 2015

Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

Silvia Grey Chapter 1

Silvia Grey Chapter 2

Silvia Grey Chapter 3

Silvia Grey Chapter 4

Silvia Grey Chapter 5

Silvia Grey Chapter 6

Silvia Grey Chapter 7

Silvia Grey Chapter 8

Silvia Grey Chapter 9

Silvia Grey Chapter 10

Silvia Grey Chapter 11

Silvia Grey Chapter 12

Silvia Grey Chapter 13

Silvia Grey Chapter 14

Silvia Grey Chapter 15

Silvia Grey : Chapter 1

Chapter One - Welcome to the Future...

Bouncing a small, silver ball against the dull and cold walls of her cell, Silvia played with her grey and extremely rough bouncy-ball that she kept with her. She got extremely bored in her small and cold cell.

There was *never* anything to do in it. It had even driven some of the prisoners mad it's that boring... and maybe even that slight bit of depression dwelled in there.

Nothing to do, it was cold, no decent meals and no soft beds. It was like a nightmare come true for Thieves inside their holding pens.

As she bounced, Silvia stared longingly through the hologram door, keeping her enclosed. It was transparent, enabling her to see out; basically the only thing that kept her entertained.

With a sigh, she looked at cells across from her. Other Thieves were doing the same thing; staring hopelessly out of their cells, desperate for escape.

The Cell Room that they were placed in, was basically the herding of Thieves. Underground, freezing and merely dull as anything else in a horrid Prison.

Another sigh escaped Silvia's mouth as she still bounced away at the wall, ignoring the irritating noises that echoed throughout the massive Cell Room.

Slow, steady minutes passed. She sat there, freezing on her rock-hard bed, automatically throwing the ball against the wall and swishing her tail slowly.

Yes. A tail. A robotic one more likely. During experimentation, she got it. She liked to brag on about it, irritating some but captivating others;

"I have a tail and you don't"

"I'm a BOSS THIEF. Not just a Thief"

"What do you have? Fists?"

She smiled smugly to herself at the thoughts. As more of the cold set in, she stopped bouncing the ball, folding her arms. Her white body-warmer provided help here. Underneath, was a long-sleeved grey shirt.

Her baggy jeans were rough around the edges and her grey trainers were what she wore on foot.

With fingerless gloves, shiny, silver nails like daggers, pale skin and her eyes a deep blue, it gave her a confusingly pretty appearance.

A silver hair-band was placed in her vivid, brown and flicked hair. It lay on her shoulders, along with a rather long side fringe.

Suddenly, the chatting stopped. The screaming of crazed Thieves had stopped. It was just silence. Someone had obviously entered from the bottom depth of the room, and Silvia had a pretty good idea who it was.

Silvia Grey

Echoed footsteps sounded more loudly and clearly... which Thief was going to be take out for an interview this time?

A few minutes passed. Silvia smiled at herself, almost grinning with joy at the thought. Interviews were entirely pointless to Thieves but it was "Police Duty". But what other secrets were in store?

Silvia ignored the common thought, as she started bouncing her ball again. There was a echoed clang outside her door. This spread a smile on her face, as she looked around at her hologram door, seeing a figure stand outside her cell.

On a wall-less, platform-like elevator, was a brown-haired man that looked like he was in his thirties. His malacious green eyes glinted through his yellow, futuristic-like sunglasses.

He stood, arms-crossed in a tidy, blue Police uniform. His belt had accessories on it, one of which was a laser-pistol. His face would have been good-looking if he wasn't wearing a sneer of hatred towards Silvia.

After another bounce, Silvia quickly slipped the silver ball in her body-warmer pocket and stood up, smirking.

"So... is it another interview? Punishment? Anything like that, Daniel?" she asked, crossing her arms.

"Yes... and no" replied Daniel in his bossy tone, smiling menacingly.

"Well, that's a stupid answer" Silvia giggled.

She gave a flicker of a smile, trying to keep her nervousness inside of her.

"What do you mean?"

"You'll see" Daniel said calmly, walking towards her and cuffing her up in hologram cuffs.

"Huh? These are new" Silvia muttered, looking at the transparent cuffs that had formed around her wrists.

"Yes... made just for you. Touch a bit of flesh with that tail of yours and you'll find yourself in... let's say... shock?" Daniel chuckled, as the elevator went down the massive room.

"You're *so* bad at jokes, Danny" Silvia said quietly. Daniel hit her up the head furiously.

"It wasn't a joke! And DON'T call me Danny. You have no permissions to talk to me like that" he spat as Silvia rubbed her head, giving a groan.

Silvia glared at him in anger. More security equals more hate. Hate was an awful feeling, but some people are just shrouded with it.

They had finally reached the bottom of the dull room, Daniel pushing Silvia mockingly towards the exit door.

A blonde Thief at a bottom cell noticed them, putting his hands on the hologram door of the cell. He soon got Silvia's attention, winking and smiling at her.

Silvia ignored him but Daniel threw the boy a dirty look. He immediately curled up at the back of the cell, shaken with fear at what Daniel might do to him later.

Silvia Grey

"That Bryan... the most awkward little brat ever..." Daniel muttered irritably.

Silvia ignored him; she had never heard of the boy or ever came into contact with him.

They took a small, solid elevator to the top, where the actual station was. Silvia wanted to fold her arms because of the biting cold, but the cuffs stopped her irritably.

After, what seemed like an awkward fifteen minutes, the doors of the elevators opened, revealing a long, darkened corridor. A few cells were here, some empty.

Soon, they finally entered one of the interview rooms. In here, wasn't much fun either.

Inside was a weird-looking table lamp, a metal table, two hovering chairs and a small, square window that the heavy rain thumped down on.

Silvia noticed it was night. She longed to see daylight again. All the Cell Room did for was give her a feeling that it was night all the time.

Daniel pushed Silvia down onto one of the chairs, making her groan in irritation. As Daniel sat down, Silvia kept her eyes on him, knowing something was up.

"Right... so what is this about? Oh, and you don't need to push me all the time" Silvia snapped, frowning.

"I can push you all I like and... and you aren't staying in this Prison anymore" Daniel muttered, pulling out a blue, transparent and hologram panel. It was hexagon-shaped, and quite big.

"Why?" Silvia asked, glaring at Daniel type on the panel.

Daniel stopped to look at her through his sunglasses, and then put his hand in the drawer beside him, still eyeing Silvia.

"Well... here is your record" he replied, slopping a massive pile of holograms in front of her.

Silvia looked through it for a while, smiling at some of them. She even laughed out loud at them, irritating Daniel.

"So?" she then asked, shrugging.

"So!? Have you even read it fully!? You have exactly one-hundred crimes, Silvia! *Exactly*, one-hundred crimes. And do you know what happens to the poor, stupid Thieves who have exactly one-hundred crimes or over?" Daniel asked, faking nice and slightly pursing his lips.

Silvia gulped, fear flooding through her. She had completely forgotten about the law.

"Um... Thieves get killed?"

Daniel nodded, shaking his hand to keep her going. Silvia looked fearfully at his awful smile.

"Um... and... they go to the *Platform*!"

Daniel kept moving his hand to keep her going, his smile getting worse.

Silvia Grey

"Where they are tested for... death devices... mostly dying... in the process?"

Daniel applauded her sarcastically, smiling.

"Yes. Correct. But, I have something else in mind for you. A Prison Transfer. I think it's much more suiting to the likes of you. Plus, I'm getting paid for it!"

"Money. That's all you ever think about, Danny. Okay... so where am I going to be transferred to?" Silvia asked, not liking where the topic was going.

"DON'T CALL ME DANNY" Daniel hissed through clenched teeth.

"Whatever, Danny. Where am I gonna be transferred to?" Silvia asked again, smiling.

"Trano" snapped Daniel, his grin broad.

"Trano?" Silvia muttered in horror.

"Yes" Daniel said with joy.

"WHY!? Why can't it be anywhere but there!?" yelled Silvia in horror, trying to break out of the cuffs. Daniel sighed and leaned back on the chair.

"You're simply too dangerous!" he said, faking disappointment. He put his feet on the table, smirking at Silvia.

"You do realise that's where a lot of Thieves are killed for n-no reason?" Silvia breathed, her eyes widened.

"Yes. I most certainly do. Isn't that great?" Daniel asked sarcastically, grinning.

Silvia started taking glances at the window and at Daniel, her nervousness rising.

"I'll get your car ready" Daniel then chuckled, getting up.

Shock and fear filled Silvia as she watched Daniel walk out the door.

Once it slid down, she glanced around her in panic and then looked sharply at the cuffs. Instantly, she hit them off the table, making them sizzle.

Repeatedly, she did this, soon smashing them into bits of hologram chips. They smashed on the polished floor, burning Silvia's wrists slightly.

Ignoring that Daniel could arrive any minute, she then smashed the window's lock with the needle-pointed end of her tail.

Climbing her way to the sill, she kicked the window open, hearing it smash after a few minutes on the ground below her.

She then squeezed herself through it rapidly but quietly. She could hear someone's running footsteps outside the door and, after a look back, she forced herself out of the window.

Silvia Grey

Like a professional diver, she landed cat-like on the soaking wet concrete. Since she was a Thief, not even the longest of heights could affect her (of-course if you landed the wrong way, it was fatal).

Her fingerless gloves got soaked from the ground, the wet gravel sticking to some of her fingers.

She could finally feel the cold, whipping air, she longed for rain and the distant noises of typical New York.

It was great to be free again. She had been stuck in Prison for nine months for her latest crime. As she started screaming in joy at freedom, she could hear the shouts of an enraged Daniel from inside

There was no time to waste. Silvia headed around the building, coming to a dark yard full of Police vehicles. She ran towards a Police motorbike and turned it on with a twist of her tail. Once she got it hovering, she zoomed off into the desolate streets.

Citizens grew alarmed once Silvia was speeding, especially now that Daniel and his comrades were chasing her.

Daniel was the passenger in one car, enraged at letting her escape. He leaned out the window of a car, trying to shoot her off the bike.

"Go FASTER!" he screamed furiously.

"S-Sorry, sir!" the driving Officer replied. Silvia sped on through and, not thinking, she did a sharp turn into an alleyway, driving into pure darkness.

The Police cars could not fit through the narrow alleyway, making Daniel leap out and shoot the gun's lasers into the eerie darkness.

Silvia had completely disappeared from his sights and, after coming to reality, he finally stopped shooting at nothing, drooping his arm.

As a long silence occurred, an Officer walked slowly and nervously up to Daniel, who was panting very heavily.

"What shall we do now sir?" he asked. Daniel took a glance at him, the rain starting to soak them. He was still panting and took a glance back at the darkness furiously.

"Get all monitors working. Track her down. I don't care if you have to murder any Thief below one-hundred crimes! JUST FIND HER!"

Chapter 2

Chapter Two - Just To Escape

Silvia had made her way over to Queens; the wrecked and dull part of New York. Its buildings were rough, desolate and the streets were dirty and polluted. It was clearly Thief territory, so Humans avoided it at most times.

Having driven around the place silently for hours, her feelings were getting worse. Was it hunger? Depression? Fear? Or all three? Either way, it was Hell.

After a few more minutes of driving, she finally stopped at a very narrow alleyway, peering down it.

Silvia glanced around nervously, hoping that no one could see her. She cautiously drove down it, parking the bike along the graffiti-covered wall. It was a dead end here...

She glanced up; it was just a building towering over her, a few birds flying overhead in the dull sky. She took a nervous look back and then walked up to the wall. She tapped it four times with one of her sharp nails, still looking behind her.

There was an echoed clang and, suddenly, she fell straight down through a dark hole. The cold wind rushed passed her until she landed cat-like on the hard ground.

Silvia slowly stood up, glaring around the room in exhaustion.

In the room, was a very, very thin TV which seemed to be controlled by hand. Two white and soft, rounded chairs were hovering a few inches above the ground.

A rough and dirty sofa was at the side, matching the dull walls. The ceiling was quite low, but it was certainly better than a cell.

Silvia, however, did not feel at home. Questions stabbed at her head painfully of all this trauma that had happened. Trano? Transfer? It was exhausting.

Silvia walked through an automatic door on the right side of the room. Inside was a very small and dull kitchen. Only a fridge, a few weird-looking tools and a metallic counter was found.

With a sigh, she took a sandwich out of the fridge and gulped it down. A sick feeling pierced over her, making her groan slightly.

She staggered through another automatic door at the other side of the room, where four hammocks were hanging in a dull area.

There was a barred window on the ceiling which had a view of the darkened sky.

She climbed into the lowest hammock and lay there, staring into nothingness. After a lot of thinking and nervousness, she slowly but surely closed her eyes and fell to a painful sleep in the hammock...

It felt like hours passed. Faint voices could soon be heardâ ;

"Is she okay?"

"Yes... she's just exhausted..."

"Can we wake her up? Please? Please?"

"Shut-up and sit down or... or something"

"Why don't you?"

"Shut it, Sam... Look. She's waking up"

"... Shut-up, Barsy..."

Silvia slowly opened her eyes and looked around the room. In front of her were three boys that looked of eighteen.

They glared down at Silvia nervously, until Silvia gave a smile. They then started laughing, as Silvia suddenly leaped out of the hammock. She pounced onto the center one, who had brown hair, a good-looking face and pale, blue eyes.

"Sean! Barsy! Sam! Where have you been!? I was so scared that you weren't going to show up!" Silvia yelled excitedly, hugging Sean tightly, who was almost choking.

Once he had managed to tear Silvia off him, he fixed his sleeveless denim jacket, chuckling nervously.

"We were out... getting ourselves a meal" the one on the left said, combing back his black, gel-covered hair. He had tan skin, and a wise appearance about him, unlike the other two.

"Are you sure, Barsy? How about last time? When food was an experiment?" Silvia chuckled.

"Well, I can't help if I'm smart" Barsy said, a little proudly.

"We arrived probably a few minutes after you fell asleep and we just wanted to see you... err... wake up...? Welcome back anyways" the last one, which was obviously Sam, muttered awkwardly.

He was more like how a gangster would appear, but his face was, what one would say, "adorable".

Silvia smiled as he held up a bag of stolen Chinese.

"So... what was Daniel like this time?" Barsy asked in the middle of the meal.

"He said he was going to put me on Trano... but I managed to escape though the interview room's window" Silvia snapped angrily.

"Oh... so he was being a real di"-

"Ahem!" coughed Barsy. Sean looked down at the ground, avoiding eye contact with Barsy and muttered something under his breath.

There was a long silence, but Sam broke it.

Silvia Grey

"Silvia... you know what Trano's like. It's horrible so you're going to have to avoid being caught and put there. It's literally a nightmare come true" he warned.

"Hmmm. Sam actually used the word *literally* right... well done" Barsy said in a not-bad, tone. Sam smiled proudly.

"Hey, Sam... did you get the car back"-

"Oh, the one we were meant to rescue Silvia with yesterday? Oh... Daniel took it. I got away just in time. He wasn't happy with it. Sorry, Silvia. I called *them* but they wouldn't answer. I heard them say I was silly and undignified. Oh, and they laughed" Sam finished to Silvia casually.

Each of them looked open-mouthed at him, but Silvia was more furious than the boys.

Sam looked at them, his pale skin going even more pale. He stood up nervously, then went running out of the room. As Barsy was about to talk, he then sprinted back in, taking the food and disappearing.

"YOU WERE MEANT TO RESCUE ME!? AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER HELPING SAM WITH IT!?" screeched Silvia.

"We're sorry! Okay!? We sort ofâ umâ forgot that we sent Sam because... ah... well... we were hungry!" yelled Sean, panicking.

"Pathetic excuse..." Barsy muttered, looking away and putting his hand to his chin.

"I was in Jail for NINE months! NINE!" she screamed angrily.

"Yeah! Some people get pregnant for nine months!" Sam's voice screamed faintly from the room, making Sean groan.

"Accept our apology! It wasn't a big deal! You escaped, didn't you?" Barsy demanded.

Silvia sighed. She looked at each of them, her blue eyes glinting.

"Fine. I forgive you... but say sorry to Sam" ordered Silvia.

Sean and Barsy nodded, looking at Silvia's tail swishing frantically.

They finally finished up their food and went into the hammock room, lying down on their "beds". Sean and Barsy apologized to Sam (which seemed to be an act).

"So... when can we leave Earth?" asked Silvia, looking at the dull, cloud-covered sky through the barred window in the ceiling.

"Leave?" Barsy muttered, looking very puzzled.

"Well... you can't expect us to stay here all our lives" Silvia snapped back.

"What planet do you expect us to go to? They ALL have Police on it and they ALL have danger on it" Barsy grunted, flicking through a holo-mag (basically, a hologram panel with the latest gossip).

"Except Solarous" suggested Silvia.

"Ah... the planet of lights... no Police at all... just a massive city... overrun by Thieves" sighed Barys, smiling to the air.

"Yeah, but how do you expect we get there?" asked Sean, looking down at Silvia from his hammock.

"Well... we'll steal a car" she muttered awkwardly and looking away.

"We can't just steal a CAR. We need the version of the car that can actually use light speed... its pretty new" Barys said thoughtfully, looking further through his mag.

"It WILL be quite a challenge" he soon added.

"Why? Why will WE, of all B.B.Ds, not be able to handle it?" Silvia asked.

"Because it's heavily guarded, the place to get it isn't in America and everyone knows who you are" Barys snapped quickly.

"Well, you're the smart one so figure it out" groaned Sean, pulling out an strange-looking music player. It sat firmly in his palm, and was transparent along with his earphones.

"I already have. Go to England using a stolen plane from the military base fifty miles from here, get to the warehouse where its placed, knock out everyone in sight and leave with the car" groaned Barys.

"So why don't we do it?" asked Sean, just about to press the play button.

"BECAUSE WE ARE NOT LEAVING!" yelled Barys furiously, almost breaking the panel.

"Calm it, Barys. We could at least give it a try" Sam muttered, shrugging.

At that remark, Barys started yelling at a confused Sam.

"YOU CAN'T SAY JUST THAT!"

"You are one know-it-all"

"No I'm not! I'm just smarter than all of you!"

"Yeah? Well, yeah, hm... I can eat faster"

"Whoopy-doo!"

"BARYS!" Silvia screamed angrily.

"What?" he snapped, frowning.

"We could sneak in using the roof or something. We don't have to barge in and be noticed so easily" she said quietly.

"Yes..." started Barys.

"And?"

"... But we AREN'T leaving! Plus we can't use a rope like that two-hundred year old movie, Mission Impossible, Sam watches! The car would weigh a ton!" he shouted.

Silvia groaned and gave up. She slopped down on the hammock, muttering curses to herself.

"That is a very good movie" Sam said innocently.

It went quiet. Faint Hardstyle music could be heard from Sean's earphones (Sean was asleep).

Silvia glanced over at Sam, who seemed to be humming to himself. Barsity had turned over, his back to them. Soon, Silvia felt drowsy, but deep in thought.

I will go to England, I will get that car and I will leave this horrid place, she thought... but how would she do it smoothly? That was a mystery, especially when Barsity was around, which was quite an annoyance.

To make matters worse, Daniel was looking for her. Well, it was quite normal but he never had threatened to put her on Trano.

Silvia shivered at the name. Trano... living Hell for Thieves.

With thoughts swirling, she fell asleep, escaping to her dreams of being "free".

Chapter 3

Chapter Three - Capture

While Silvia pretty much knew Daniel very well; annoying, serious, hater of Thieves and other things of-course, the only thing she didn't know was that he had a fifteen-year old nephew; Max Polo.

This little secret, however, had made Daniel conduct a plan to gain more money for his catch. It was, what one would call, "ridiculous" but that didn't mean it would stop Daniel from doing it.

He walked into his living room, seeing Max on the fancy, white couch of his luxurious living room.

"Okay, Max, I would like you to meet someone that I know... quite... err... well" Daniel said awkwardly to his nephew.

"Really? Who would that be?" asked Max, slurping lazily on a coke.

"You want to know? Now? Um... don't you want it to be a surprise?" asked Daniel, starting to run out of ideas already. Max set the coke down and glanced up at Daniel, who had an anxious look.

"Is it someone famous?" Max asked excitedly.

"In... famous" Daniel said quickly.

"Daniel... don't tell me it's a Thief!" groaned Max, slurping more of the coke.

"Well, if you're going to help us in future you might as well have experience with one. When I was your age, I had experience with a few" snapped Daniel.

"Oh, and you say it's going to be someone infamous... who's it going to be? Silvia Grey? Sean Stars? Starsa Nights?" joked Max, waving an arm. Daniel went pale.

"Silvia Grey" he muttered. Max stopped laughing and looked at Daniel, his green eyes widened.

"W-What?" he stuttered.

"Well... I figured you're both the same age and all so... well... not the same age... but... i-it's complicated" Daniel muttered.

"But... she's wanted all over the galaxy! Why didn't you put her on Trano before!?! And there is plenty more Thieves that are... the APPEARENCE of fifteen out there!" screeched Max.

"That's what I was going to do, put her on Trano... but she escaped while I went to get a car ready for her" Daniel murmured irritably, scratching the back of his neck.

Max looked down at his trainers and scruffy jeans. He then tugged on the sleeve of his red t-shirt and gulped hard.

Daniel stared at his nervous actions, including pulling his brown hair and muttering something.

After a long silence, Max finally spoke;

"Is... is she... is she dangerous?" he asked, not realising it was a stupid question.

"No, Max. She's perfectly safe" Daniel snapped sarcastically.

"Shut-up. It was only a question..."

Daniel ignored him.

"Look... when I get her to come here I don't want you telling her you're *my* nephew" he then said.

"Why?" Max snapped.

"Because" jeered Daniel. Max took a lazy stare up at him.

"What can I say then? She'll be wondering why I'm here" he asked, getting suspicious.

"Err... just say I'm a friend of your dad's and... I have to look after you... for the day" replied Daniel awkwardly. Max looked down, depression being worn over his face.

"My dad's?" he asked. Daniel felt a guilt-ridden lurch.

"Sorry, Max but... it was hard for me too. He was my brother" Daniel muttered, glaring at a picture on a counter. It showed two young men, one of which was Daniel, holding beer cans and seeming to be having a good time at a party.

"Just sit and watch TV. There's sweets in the cupboard" he said, shaking the despair off him. He didn't like having to lie to his only relative left, but he wanted money more than anything at this time.

Night set in; the black sky was as clear as a crystal, the stars shining gorgeously. It was raining yet again in New York, half of the traffic-filled streets being flooded.

It didn't cause much trouble, the cars could hover safely over it, some taking routes higher up through transport tubes in the sky.

Silvia and Sam had headed out to steal themselves, Sean and Barsy, a pizza and some drinks.

"I say we just barge in and take what we can get!" shouted Sam angrily.

"Ssh! There are people still around and no, we have to do this quietly" Silvia hissed back, peering around a corner.

Suddenly something beeped in Silvia's pocket. She pulled out a small, triangular-shaped, hologram panel. It was a call from Barsy.

She then touched the middle of it, making a ripple-like circle spread out on the screen. Barsy came up on it, standing there, only he was blurred and a glowing red.

"Sam, I would use Silvia's plan. We've don't need any more attention" said Barsy thoughtfully.

Silvia Grey

"But we could be caught easier! We'll be slow!" yelled Sam angrily.

"Not if you're quiet. The monitors are going to pick you up anyway, so do it quietly, quickly and smoothly" Bary snapped. He then left from the triangle, making Silvia put it back in her pocket.

"Right... let's go" ordered Silvia quietly.

They peered out of the alleyway and ran across the isolated street, over to the glowing pizza shop.

Inside, were two brown and tall robots serving at the counter with several customers standing and chatting.

Sam and Silvia sprinted around to the back where a door was opened. The glorious smell of chips and other fast-foods were hanging around in the cold air.

"Right, you stay out here and keep watch. I'll get the food" whispered Silvia. Sam nodded and backed up against the slimy, wet wall.

Silvia tip-toed quietly through the door to find herself in a small, polished room.

Take-away pizzas and a drink machine stood in it. It was roasting in here... probably to keep the pizzas warm. There was a solid, red hologram door which must have lead out to the counter. If it went up, she was in trouble.

Momentarily, Daniel was going to one of the offices at the station to look at the monitors.

When he entered, three Officers were looking and typing and touching at flat, complicated-looking computers. Dots, squares and other symbols indicated that it was some sort of map.

"Anything yet?" Daniel asked.

"No... nothing yet, sir" an Officer said nervously, staring into the computer for any sign of a crime.

Suddenly something started repeatedly bleeping on a different computer, making Daniel run over to it straight away.

"What is it?" he asked quickly.

"Err... we have signs of Silvia Grey just outside of Broadway" the Officer said nervously, swiping the screen which made it move to Silvia's location.

"Hold on... hold on a minute. Who's that with her?" Daniel asked angrily, pointing at a dot. The Officer touched the dot, showing all of Sam's details and a picture of him.

"Sam Cords... bringing a friend with her, eh? She thinks she can hold up against us..."

"She's escaped us many times before on her own, sir and we've had Sam arrested many times before as well" the Officer warned, raising an eyebrow.

"Yeah? So what? We've handled the worst here! Now GO!" yelled Daniel furiously.

Silvia Grey

Sam was still keeping watch behind the wall. He started sweating, glancing around in the darkness for any signs of danger. He heard Silvia moaning about dropping a load of pizzas.

"Do you want the pepperoni or the margarita?" she whispered.

"Both" he whispered back.

"Okay... what drinks?" she asked, sticking her head out from the door.

"ANY! Just do it!" he snapped greedily.

Silvia grabbed a few pizzas but the drinks were a problem; she couldn't carry everything by herself. She set the pizzas down and looked at the drink machine.

How could she possibly do this without making any noise? She would have to smash the machine, take handful by handful of drinks, run out and give them to Sam, run back in, grab the pizzas and then run for her life.

It was like replaying a shopping list! With a lot of noise involved...

"Hey... hey, Sam I"-

She was stopped by the sirens of Police cars. They started getting louder, making her panic. Sam ran in and skidded on the floor, making a screeching sound with his trainers.

"Come on! We gotta get outta here!" he yelled.

The two robots then burst through the door, staring at the two Thieves blankly.

"Um... hi" Silvia muttered awkwardly and waving nervously.

"PHONE THE POLICE" ordered one of the Robots.

"We don't need any more trouble!" exclaimed Sam, jumping on one and kicking it over the counter through the door. Silvia leaped on it and sliced its metal head off with her tail.

"RIGHT! LET'S GO!" yelled Sam as the customers screamed and ran out in horror.

Sam turned on his heel, sprinting out through the back door. He climbed up a damp drainpipe rapidly, breathing heavily.

Once he reached the soaking concrete of the roof, he sprinted across it and did a massive jump onto another building's ledge, pulling himself up.

After she had sliced the head off the other robot, Silvia ran out and climbed up the drainpipe furiously after him.

"Sam! Sam, wait!" she called. She sprinted out, clutching the drainpipe and climbing on it.

"Take the right! The road on the right!" she screamed to Sam, not wanting him to waste his time going back to her.

Silvia Grey

Before she could pull up, she let out a groan of pain and looked around her. Her hand then slipped, forcing her to fall off the building. With her strength, she managed to grab the slimy pipe.

She felt extremely tired and sick all of a sudden. She clutched onto the drainpipe more tightly, but started to slide down it slowly.

Exhaustion fell over her...

She tried to climb back up it but she was way too tired. Her nails made a horrible screeching sound and then she fell flat on the wet ground, knocked out.

Sam had run over and peered down the building.

"Silvia!" he called desperately, looking at her limp body in horror.

Suddenly a bullet just missed his arm. With a scream of shock, he glanced over to see the shooter; Daniel.

He went to shoot again but Sam ducked. He then turned on his heel and sprinted the other direction.

With a jump, he landed on the ground and sprinted off into the darkness.

"Shall I take her back to the station, sir?" asked an Officer that had walked up to Daniel, who had followed Sam with his eyes.

"No... go back and tell my nephew that I'll be at my apartment in the morning..." commanded Daniel slowly.

With a nervous glance, the Officer ran off to the car and left with the rest of the group. The rain slowly got heavier, thumping down on Daniel as he gently lifted Silvia up, bridal style.

He set her in the back seat of a car, rubbing his hands in disgust.

"Ewww... Thieves..." he muttered, looking around at an alleyway across the road. He saw a glimpse of Sam looking round at him and fired a laser. He, again, missed.

"I'll get you and your two friends! I'll find you and your little hideout! You just wait!!" Daniel screamed furiously at him.

"YEAH RIGHT!" yelled Sam at him with a tremble in his voice. Daniel smiled and ignored him.

Breathing heavily, Sam clambered over a wire fence, desperate to get to the motorbike to escape.

At the same time, Daniel then climbed into the car and hovered off. He smiled at himself, knowing he had a successful and magnificent catch to rip information off.

Chapter 4

Chapter Four - Love at First Sight

Sam had made it back to Queens, almost crashing the bike on the way. Soon enough, he parked the motorbike at the dead-end of the alleyway.

After falling the long height, he looked up, only to see a furious Sean and Barsy stand before him.

"It took you long enough!" snapped Barsy as Sam got up from the ground.

"Ah... well..." started Sam.

"So where's the pizza?" asked Sean.

"Well, you see..."

"I don't see anything in your hands"

"But"-

"What's wrong with you? You look like you've seen a ghost!" Barsy announced, crossing his arms.

"But that's the thing, I-"

"And where is Silvia?" asked Sean and Barsy together, looking behind Sam.

"SHUT-UP AND LISTEN!" screamed Sam, waving his arm. The other two stopped at once.

"... Daniel shot her and took her away... I tried to help but he tried to shoot me as well" explained Sam sadly.

Sean's face went white.

"We've lost her... again..." he whimpered.

"We'll get her back, Sean" Barsy alleged, trying to be comforting.

"But he'll probably take her to Trano! Oh, God... we'll never get her out of there..." Sean muttered worriedly.

"Wait... she still has the transmitter! We should call her!" exclaimed Sam excitedly.

"Wait! Give it time... we'll do that in... let's say... an hour's time... it's far too dangerous to risk calling her when she's with Daniel" snapped Barsy.

"So... what do we do now?" asked Sam, sitting down on a hover-chair.

"It's a waiting game now, Sam. That's the only option" sighed Barsy, sitting down on another chair.

"I wonder what he's gonna do..." Sam muttered, shrugging with a puzzled look on his face.

Silvia Grey

Silvia could finally hear her own breathing. She slowly opened her stinging eyes and looked around.

Her vision was quite blurred and she couldn't even make out where she was. She seemed to remember the horrid events of the night before.

The last thing she saw was the drainpipe and after that, she blacked-out. She blinked a few times, trying to adjust her vision. It didn't help; it was still blurriness.

Her other senses started coming back to her, but there was something very wrong; she had the feeling of softness.

She expected a lumpy, hard bed with dull grey walls enclosing her and the nasty writing on the walls and the blue, transparent hologram door that locked her in... but this?

This was the complete opposite. She was lying on a soft, double bed with a massive TV on the wall in front of her. She could feel the warmth of the sun beaming down on her through the window across from her, which also had a balcony.

This had to be a dream. There was no other explanation by the looks of it. There was then a sudden sound; a door opening. She looked around her and saw, of all people, Daniel.

Silvia leaped against the wall behind her and curled her tail around herself, poising the tip at Daniel.

"You stay away from me!" she yelled in fear.

"I'm not going to hurt you" Daniel stated, raising his hands. He slowly walked over to her, Silvia still poising the tip at him.

"It's ok..." Daniel said softly, grabbing her hand. She struggled for a few seconds but then suddenly started to calm down, her heavy breathing getting slower.

"This... this is a dream right?" she said to him.

"No... this is real. I'm off-duty" he replied, smiling and dabbing at her bleeding hand with a cloth.

"Yeah, right" she snapped.

"I left one of my Officers in charge" he jeered angrily. Silvia blinked.

"Why are you doing this?" she asked as he took a bandage off her hand that he had dabbed at. Her glove was off, making her realise that she had the bandage.

She must have got the injury when she fell of the drainpipe. But it didn't matter because *Daniel* was being *nice* to her... but why?

"I want you to meet someone..." he said, helping her up off the bed and putting her glove on. Silvia felt as if he was lying to her...

"Um... who is this person?" she asked politely. Daniel bit his lip.

Silvia Grey

"He is... ah... he is... ah... well... he's someone I know who wants to see what... it... it's like to be a... a Thief" he stammered, struggling. Silvia blinked again.

"You're the Chief of Police, Danny. Haven't you told him all the *lies* about us?" Silvia asked, smiling.

"Like what? That you're evil, little demons? Yes, but I want him to have experience with you. And DON'T call me DANNY" Daniel snarled.

"Whatever, Danny. Where is he anyway? Silvia asked, suspicion growing in her.

"In the living room" replied Daniel, getting irritated already.

"Living room? Where am I?" she asked in shock, coming to a horrid realisation.

"My... apartment" answered Daniel, soon regretting it.

Silvia's eyes widened. She was in her worst enemy's apartment, with no back-up in God knows what part of New York.

But it wasn't so bad. It was, in some sense, using Daniel. Silvia glanced round, looking at the luxury of the room.

"You're rich?" she asked nervously.

"I get paid well, Silvia" Daniel said proudly, with a smug look.

"For torturing us? Nice. What is the name of the person?" she asked, trying her hardest not to be sarcastic.

"Never mind that. He'll probably tell you" Daniel said thoughtfully, watching Silvia trying to walk.

He, she thought. Once she stood up, she fell off her balance, making Daniel catch her.

"Take it easy" he said gently, helping her up. She struggled to gain balance but, when she did, her thoughts on Daniel had started to change... slightly.

"Right, follow me" he ordered as Silvia looked up at him. They walked out the door and into a classy hallway. It was like a mini-mansion on how beautiful the apartment was.

Soon, they entered through a door on the side. Here, was obviously the living room.

The floor was a cream carpet, suiting the white hover-chairs that were placed near the massive TV. A whole side of the room was glass, showing a perfect view of the city.

On the couch close to them, was Max, who seemed to be unhappy with every channel.

"Ahem!" coughed Daniel. Max looked up at him.

"You don't seem to have her... Oh well, you tried" Max sighed, continuing to flick through the channels with his hand.

"She's behind me" Daniel snapped angrily.

Silvia Grey

At that, Max turned off the TV and looked at Silvia walking past Daniel.

His eyes widened at her. *Could a Thief look this good?* Max thought to himself. Daniel noticed this and felt an urge to smack him.

"Before you two get comfortable... I would like to speak to Max" Daniel said irritably. Max got up and walked out, still looking at Silvia romantically.

Silvia sat down innocently and smiled up at Daniel, who looked at her nastily. He slammed the door, leaving her in the room.

Silvia immediately got up and looked around the living room for something to take. On the coffee table, she noticed a silver and highly expensive-looking watch. It seemed precious, so, without another word, it was slipped into her pocket.

"Max! What the hell do you think you're doing!?" whispered Daniel furiously.

"She's so... pretty" replied Max, smiling romantically. Daniel looked at him in disgust.

"Right... do you want to know why you're meeting her!?" whispered Daniel furiously.

"To propose?" suggested Max stupidly.

"NO! You're going to get details off her!" whispered Daniel furiously.

"Like what?" asked Max in shock.

"Where her hideout is... her weakness... the stats of her annoying friends... I don't care. Just get them off her. I'll get more money for details!" Daniel hissed, clenching his teeth.

"Wait... you're making me your own little... SPY?" Max hissed furiously.

"You've only caught that on now!?" Daniel screamed furiously.

Silvia looked at the door and then at the TV, wondering what the quarrel was about. She turned it on, putting on something called "Crime Watchers".

It showed two Officers trying to keep a Thief under control. The Thief then jumped on one of them and started attacking viciously, making Silvia giggle.

She looked at the door for a minute, seeing Daniel and Max standing there. Daniel had a furious look in his face and Max was making a movement with his hand at his neck, clearly saying; *turn it off*.

"Turn it off" commanded Daniel angrily.

Silvia swished at the TV with her hand and it went black. Daniel took a deep breath then walked out, hoping really hard that this will go the way he planned...

Max sat down beside Silvia, who looked at him in fright.

"So... how's it going?" asked Max casually. Silvia looked at him in disgust.

Silvia Grey

"Sorry" he said nervously, noticing Silvia's expression. Silvia felt uncomfortable around this strange boy. Why would Daniel do something like this?

"I don't know you" she said with a slight tremble in her voice.

"Yes... but I know you... ah... that came out wrong" he replied.

Silvia grunted, knowing that her "bad" fame has got her known all over the place.

"Okay... Daniel wants us to get to know each other" Max soon said, not liking her silence.

"Oh, really?" Silvia asked, flicking her tail. Max loolooked at her wide-eyed.

"What?" she snapped, raising an eyebrow.

"Your tail... it's pretty scary" he breathed, trying to be calm.

"I won't attack you with it" Silvia muttered, shrugging slightly.

"THANK GOD!" he blurted out. Silvia froze.

"Err... why did Daniel pick you to see me?" she asked anxiously.

"He is a friend of my dad's and..." Max stopped. His memory had came flying back to him about the car crash...

"And?" Silvia asked.

"And... I had to stay with him for a while" replied Max, smiling awkwardly.

"Ah... I see" Silvia muttered slowly.

Max looked at her sadly, knowing it was against laws to even like her. But... love is love, right? When would the time be right? Or was his fantasy just a... well... fantasy?

Chapter 5

Chapter Five - Change of Plans

What Daniel had not expected was for Max to develop a crush on Silvia. So, maybe, he could say something to get them closer for the plan.

But it was Max who was, quite frankly, a loser at most things. He was having second thoughts about the plan, when a call had come through to his phone.

"What?" he asked lazily to a voice.

"Hey, Daniel. How is this *Silvia* project coming along?" a man replied.

"Oh my God... Toby? Oh... well... it's getting a little out of"-

"Have you got any details?"

"Um... not yet. No" Daniel replied, biting his lip.

"That doesn't matter... I have a little job for you to do" the man said slyly.

"Oh, really? And what would that be?" Daniel asked, slowly getting irritated.

"Give her C.A.D. I want her here, on this planet with C.A.D. I'm sending you the gun. Don't let me down"

Daniel dropped his jaw, staring into nothingness. He stood up slowly, shaking.

"Y-You're kidding..." he muttered.

"No. You want the money? Give her C.A.D and bring her here" the man snapped.

"DON'T YOU REALISE THAT C.A.D WILL GIVE HER AN ADVANTAGE OVER ALL OF US?" Daniel hissed furiously.

"Yes. But she's easier to experiment on with C.A.D and she's worth more. Just like Starsa and Snipper are. You know them two, right?"

"Yes... yes, I do. The Thief with the glitter-bounce thing in her hair and that other one with those gloves..." Daniel said nervously, scanning for them on their criminal records.

"Yes, well, I want her like them. I need her. Them two escaped from me before, and Silvia is the handiest. Try and get those details off her, but give her C.A.D, Daniel. You will get extra, I promise. Do we have a deal?" the man asked. Daniel stopped for a second, knowing this was risky.

"Fine... when is the gun coming...?" Daniel asked, sweat running down his head.

"This week. You will give me her by next week or this is off. Nice talking to you. Now, I have some experiments to do on her so... don't let me down, Daniel" the man said happily.

Silvia Grey

"I won't... Toby...." Daniel said slowly, hanging up. He dropped the phone on the table, slopping on the seat.

Silvia seemed to be content watching the TV in Daniel's apartment. It was like using him, which was a real treat to Silvia.

Max, however, felt extremely uncomfortable. He didn't know what to say. He was more concentrated on her tail, fearing that she might hit him with it if he said something wrong.

"You *do* know that Daniel wants us to get to know each-other, right?" asked Max finally and looking at her nervously.

"Yes... you said that. But I'd like to know why" Silvia groaned, not taking her eyes off the TV. Now Max was really stuck. What answer in mind could he use to confirm that?

"I'll be right back" he muttered awkwardly and leaving the room.

Daniel immediately lifted his head up and stopped typing on a panel. Max leant on the wall of the kitchen coolly.

"Sup?" he said, breathing heavily.

"What do you want, Max?" asked Daniel.

"Silvia isn't exactly the talkative type, is she?" Max asked with a look of concern.

"What? She doesn't shut that trap of hers when she's with me" snapped Daniel.

"Hm... well, she basically just asked; *why does Daniel want us to know each-other well?* What the heck do you say to that!?" whispered Max awkwardly.

"Experience. That's what this is about. Just ask her questions" replied Daniel, smiling. Max groaned, forgetting the "plan" all together.

He walked back into the living room and sat down beside Silvia, who frowned at him.

"So... give me an answer" she demanded.

"Experience. For experience. You know, cuz' you're a Thief" said Max quickly. Silvia finally looked away from the TV.

"Ah... I see" said Silvia, unconvinced. Suddenly, something beeped from her pocket; the transmitter.

"What is that?" asked Max, glaring at her. Silvia clutched his shoulders immediately as it beeped again.

"Promise me you won't tell Daniel" she whispered. Max nodded rapidly.

Silvia took it out and tapped the middle of it, making the ripple go across the screen. Suddenly, Barsity appeared on it, red and blurry like always.

"Barsity! Oh thank God!" gasped Silvia.

"Where are you?" asked Barsy, breathing heavily.

"In Daniel's apartment..." replied Silvia quickly.

"What!?! Get out of there!" shouted Barsy.

"Ssh! Barsy, be quiet!" whispered Silvia. Max watched them with curiosity.

"Get out of there as soon as possible" whispered Barsy. Max looked behind him, hoping Daniel hadn't heard any of this.

"Meet us at the hideout. We'll be waiting" he added and disappearing.

Max knew that the "hideout" was one of Daniel's many goals straight away. Silvia put it back in her pocket and looked as though she was about to faint.

"Please don't tell" she gasped to Max.

"I won't" he said slowly, only realising that his hand was on hers.

"I promise" he then added quietly. Silvia looked at her hand and then at him as the door swung open.

"Max, I..."-

Daniel glared at them in shock.

"I told you not to propose!" he yelled furiously.

"I'm not proposing!" cried Max. Silvia looked at Daniel as if saying; *help me*.

Daniel looked at her wide-eyed. Max instantly put his hand back to his lap.

"So... does anyone want a drink or something?" Daniel asked awkwardly.

"Yes. Coke" replied Silvia sternly. Daniel threw Silvia a dirty look.

"Fine. Coke for Miss Primadonna" he snapped irritably.

"Hey! You were being very nice to me and now you're just the same as usual" Silvia whimpered sadly. Daniel raised an eyebrow.

Small tears came from Silvia's eyes as she looked up at Daniel, who was panicking. He then walked over to her and moved her onto the seat after she only stood up. He was about to say something until Silvia spoke;

"And you are-are a P-Policeman. Y-You aren't s-supposed to make a-anyone cry!" she wept.

"If it's the way the thing goes, I sort of have to..." Daniel muttered suddenly and then face-palming. He then sat down beside her and looked at her suspiciously. Max looked at them in amazement.

"Um... Daniel that's... that's my spot" he said with jealousy.

Silvia Grey

"I want to talk to Silvia alone. Go to your room" ordered Daniel. Max left and slammed the door behind him.

"I WANT MY DRINK, YOU KNOW!" he yelled as he slammed another door. Daniel shook his head and turned to Silvia, who was smiling.

"You little FAKER!" he yelled in anger.

Knowing that his guard wasn't as high, Silvia then wacked him off the seat with her tail and smashed a part of the glass wall.

After a few seconds, Daniel got up and grabbed her tail just before she could leap out to freedom.

He then pulled her over and grabbed her by the neck, holding her tightly against the wall.

"What-are-you-doing?" she choked.

"You are going to tell me... all your little secrets, missy! And you are also going to include your little hiding spot or I swear I'll kill right now!" he yelled with anger, his eyes glinting maliciously.

"Let me down first!" she screamed, struggling.

"Not until you tell me where it is!" he shouted. Silvia couldn't bear this anymore.

She dug her nails deep into Daniel's hand and he let go, screaming with pain. Silvia then ran and leapt out the broken glass wall.

Daniel got up and looked down the head-wrecking height to see her falling.

She fell along with the glass of the window and landed perfectly on the ground. If she was a Human, she would have been stone-dead.

"Damn Thieves! Jumping of any goddamn building and living!" Daniel yelled furiously. Max then came flying into the room, looking at the wall in horror.

"Max... stay here. I'm going to get the Police ready" Daniel ordered, holding one of his bleeding hands with the other one.

Max glared at the blood staining the floor. He then looked at Daniel, who had already exited.

Everyone around Silvia glared at her and fled in terror. She didn't care about them or if they phoned the Police.

She saw a teenager on a tidy and silver motorbike hovering past and she leapt for him, knocking him off it.

She zoomed off, leaving a furious teenager behind her. Max looked down from the broken glass, seeing that the Officers had gathered around in a group.

Daniel was amongst them and he certainly seemed to be raging. Max sighed, sitting down on the couch in misery.

Silvia Grey

He felt as if he could have admitted anything to her right now. She was the most wanted Thief in the galaxy but he never knew she looked or even acted like what she did.

Daniel never showed him any pictures or recordings of her. And he certainly wasn't one for the news.

He gave a glance to the window, wondering if he could sneak out somehow...

Chapter 6

Chapter Six - Found

Silvia sped through the streets as people ran in terror all over the place. She managed to ignore their taunts and made her way to Broadway.

Wishing she hadn't of tried to escape through the glass, she sped off through it in misery and sadness. Strangely enough, the thing on her mind was Max and how she had acted toward him.

She also had thoughts about Daniel and what he would do to her now that her crimes were literally becoming countless.

This couldn't get any worseâ€”

She made her trip to Queens, her body being partially covered in glass shards and, after about fifteen minutes, she made it to her destination.

It was quiet and dormant, only litter and bits of paper blew across the place.

She arrived at the alleyway and tapped the wall four times with her nail, falling into the dark hole.

Once landed, she found herself looking up at Sean, Barsy and Sam. They glared at her in shock.

"What?" she snapped miserably and standing up.

"Silvia. It was on the news... you leaping out of that window...? That was mad. If you hadn't landed right, you could have died" Barsy muttered in despair.

"Daniel would have liked that" added Sam casually. Sean elbowed him hard on the shoulder.

"Yeah? So what? It's not like I haven't been on the news before and its not like Daniel hasn't laughed at our misery before either" she sighed, sitting down.

"I know that Daniel... likes our misfortune but... but that? Tell us" Barsy demanded suddenly.

"Tell you what?" asked Silvia, looking away from him.

"Tell us why you're so upset and what Daniel did to you in there" commanded Barsy.

"Okay... if Daniel catches me I'm either dead or locked up in a cage for the rest of my life and that's the worst thing about Thieves; they have eternal life. If you jump off a building you live, if you stay in a cell all your life, you live and... it's just not fair..." she wept, curling up in the chair.

"Silvia... we'll make sure you're not caught... I'll try, *they'll* try" muttered Sean, putting his hand on her shoulder. Barsy stepped out beside him.

"I know what you're feeling, Silvia, but I need to know what Daniel did in there and what he said, how he acted... tell us everything"

Silvia Grey

Silvia looked at him and sighed. She was in no state of mind to explain the events. But, she needed to, if she wanted all the help she could get.

A while later, she was finished, leaving the boys in confusion.

"I think he was trying to get you to be like Humans" said Sam thoughtfully and shrugging.

"No..." Barys muttered, looking down.

"No? What else could it be, Smarties?" asked Sam furiously.

"Don't you see? He was being nice to Silvia, he let her be alone in his living room, he gave her somewhere to sleep, he offered her a drink and when Silvia pretended to cry, he reacted to it! He is obviously trying to get more little details of you!" yelled Barys, fuming.

"You mean like... what she likes? Like... like what she doesn't like? Like... like... like if she has a boyfriend or something?" Sam asked.

"I'm guessing where we plan everything. He catches other Thieves easily because they sleep in an alleyway or in a dumpster or something. He can't find us and we can't allow him to" Barys snapped.

The others silently agreed. It went quiet for a while and, after looking at each other mysteriously, they decided to relax in front of the TV.

Meanwhile, Max was out on his red hover-board, ignoring his Uncle's orders. Daniel was at the station and he knew that he would do something very bad to Silvia if she was caught, which was scaring him.

He just had to get away from the apartment... it was shrouded with too many recent memories.

Wherever the path led him, Max went down it and he hadn't realised that he had gotten too far. He passed Central Park and Broadway and had even stopped to look at the Statue of Liberty.

At one point, he found himself on the border of his safety and Queens. He looked ahead of him, seeing a big difference in the way the clean, posh Human side was and the rough, polluted Thief side was.

He knew this was Thief territory but maybe this was a good risk of seeing Silvia again. Without any more thoughts, he hovered in to it, driving quickly around, searching the place.

There were many alleyways that he wanted to go and explore in, but one caught his attention; it was very narrow and small. He kept his eyes on it, almost finding it hard to make out.

It was so unnoticeable unless you were glaring at the same spot for ages. Max felt a curious urge. Slowly, he walked down the alley. He noticed a silver bike, running his hand along it. *I wanted one like this...* he thought.

Max looked at it suspiciously then at the wall ahead of him. He noticed the Police motorbike. His suspicion only got higher. Could this be some secret Police thing or something...?

Silvia was looking at Sean lazily, his ranting about hunger annoying her.

"Right... I'm hungry. I'm going to steal some pizza" he said strictly, pressing a red button on the side of the wall and zooming up towards the surface.

"Whatever" muttered Barys, continuing to read a mag-panel.

Max got a real shock when the ground disappeared right beside him. It was even more terrifying when Sean appeared in front of him.

Max screamed at him, stumbling backwards onto the hard ground. Sean screamed back, tapping the wall four times again, falling.

Max was taken with him, making his board drop and hearing the bottom of it smash.

Sean landed perfectly as Max landed on his stomach, letting out a groan of pain.

"WHO IS THAT!?" screeched Sam, almost knocking over the TV.

"I DON'T KNOW BUT WHOEVER IT IS... IT'S A HUMAN!" screeched Sean, staring at Max in horror.

"Calm down, calm down... it's just a Human that somehow found our hideout" Barys sighed, staring at Sean furiously.

"I know that Boy... I've seen him somewhere before..." Silvia said slowly.

That voice rung in Max's head, making him look up to see the speaker. Once he saw the love of his life standing there, he stood up immediately, wiping dirt off him.

"Max... has any Police... followed you?" Silvia asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Max? He's the one from the apartment! Silvia he'll tell!" Sean hissed in fear.

"Don't worry... I haven't even told him about your transmitter" Max panted.

Silvia was in shock.

"What? You... you didn't?" Silvia breathed, as if about to laugh.

"Yes. A promise is a promise" he said seriously but with a small smile.

"Well, now... Can you keep another one?" she asked nervously.

"Yeah... what is it?" he asked.

"Don't tell anyone about this place... please" she whispered nervously.

Max nodded slowly, looking at the three boys who were still on alert in the background.

"Would you like to stay for some pizza?" Silvia asked politely.

Before Max could answer, Sean cut in;

"No. No, he doesn't. He doesn't want any of our free pizza. Like, come on. He doesn't. Why doesn't he just leave?"

Silvia Grey

Silvia shot a glare at Sean, but then looked back at Max.

"No... I understand. It's fine. Noww... how do I get out of here?" asked Max, looking around the place, wondering how they ever managed to get a hideout like this.

"Over here" Silvia said, walking past him.

She stopped at the red button and pointed at the space beside her.

Max walked where she indicated, glaring at Silvia as she pressed the button.

Silvia gave a small wave and, with a depressed look, Max then found himself at the surface.

He stood in the same stance for a few minutes, kicking the ground gently in sadness.

He then looked at his broken hover-board in anger and started making his way home, scared at the reaction Daniel might give him.

Daniel had already got new glass in his wall and watched as the two worker-bots finally leave miserably through the door.

"Talk about un-enthusiasm" muttered Daniel to himself.

He then heard the phone ring and immediately picked it up.

"Yes? Have you found Max?" he asked worriedly.

"Yes, he is just walking out of Queens"

"Queens? What is he doing there? Have you got any earlier recordings?" asked Daniel.

"No, Sir. Nothing"

"Go and collect him and bring him to my apartment" Daniel snapped quickly, hanging up.

Max was still walking around the desolated streets, exhaustion washing over him.

He had no idea where he was going. Queens seemed to never end at that pace that he trudged at...

As his eyes drooped, a beep was heard, making him wake up in shock. A Police car was driving towards him.

Max ran over to it, clutching his broken board more tightly.

"Max, Daniel told us to bring you home" an Officer said, parking alongside of him.

Max nodded slowly and got into the back, thinking of an excuse to give to Daniel.

Chapter 7

Chapter Seven - The Diary

"I don't trust that Human, Silvia" Sean snapped, still shocked at seeing a Human in their apartment.

"I trust him" said Silvia sternly.

"Why!?" asked Sean furiously.

"Because he never told about the transmitter" she added, looking at Sean angrily.

"Maybe he didn't... maybe he DID... but this is HUGE. Not even another THIEF knows where our hideout is" Sean groaned angrily.

"Sean... just calm down... we are all Escape-Artists... we'll find a way out of it if we get caught" she said casually and looking at the TV, smiling slightly.

"And what happens if there is too many of them?" asked Barsity irritably, who had just entered the Living Room from the kitchen.

"Err..." Silvia started.

"See? And if Daniel finds us we are so dead" Barsity warned, sitting down with a can of coke.

Silvia sighed and ignored them all. But, at the same time, she was in deep thought about how the secret of their precious home was in the hands of a Human; the enemy.

After being dropped off in front of the apartment building, Max had forced his way into the glass elevator and finally came to Daniel's door.

He stopped outside of it, fear striking through him. His hand slowly grabbed the handle, sweat running down him.

He entered through it miserably and looked up at Daniel, who was standing in the corridor with his arms crossed.

"Max... why where you in Queens?" asked Daniel angrily, looking into Max's slightly bloodshot eyes.

Max shrugged and looked as though he was about to cry; he was extremely tired and starving. Daniel sighed.

"I bought a Chinese for us... Come and have some. You look hungry" he said gently.

"Thanks..." Max muttered, passing him and entering the Kitchen. Daniel followed him, giving a glance at the broken hover-board.

Sitting down, they started the meal, an awkward silence between the two. Max ate sloppily, his eyes drooping. Daniel watched him, almost ignoring the food at points.

Once they had finished Daniel abruptly asked;

"So... why were you in Queens?"

Max looked at him nervously and stayed silent for a while. After gathering up his courage, he finally spoke;

"I'm sorry... I left the apartment because I didn't want to stay here and do... do NOTHING... I broke my board on the way though... do you think I could get it fixed?" asked Max sadly and started shaking.

"Yes. Certainly. Um... while you were there... did you see any Thieves?" Daniel asked.

"No... no... I didn't" Max lied. Daniel nodded slowly.

"Um... well... about those details I told you to get... ah... well... you don't have to worry anymore. I have a little surprise for Silvia"

Max didn't like the sound of that.

"What's the surprise?" he asked.

"Oh... well, Max. I'm going to get a huge deal of money for this and, we will spend it however you like. A holiday, a new console for you, anything"-

"Daniel. Tell me... what is this surprise?" Max asked, getting more serious. Daniel looked at him, fearing at the reaction his nephew might give him.

"I'm... for more money... I'm going to give her C.A.D"

It went silent. Fury spread over Max's face. He stopped eating and stared at Daniel, who was shaking slightly.

"WHAT? YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE HER THE POWER OF THE NIGHT!? WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU!?"

"Max, please"-

"No! NO! You can't do that! How stupid can you get!? She... she'll"-

Daniel gripped Max's shoulders as he stood up.

"I know, Max! I know... but... the money. I want the money and she is a nuisance! Do you hear me? You can't fall in love with a Thief. You can't. Okay? You can't be with her" Daniel muttered angrily, staring straight into Max's eyes.

"I... I know but... that... C.A.D is... oh... nevermind..." Max muttered sadly, as Daniel let go of him.

He walked slowly into the living-room and settled at the TV. Daniel stared at him, telling him his maximum was an hour. And so, after that hour, Max knew it meant "bed". He went to his room sluggishly, almost collapsing from tiredness.

It was quite a small room with a red and cosy-looking single bed on the right beside the window.

There was a desk with a flat laptop, hologram panels and a hovering red chair. The red walls were covered in pictures and posters of Max's favourite bands, cars and sports.

Silvia Grey

There was also a red, comfy gaming chair with a flat TV, games, DVDs and holo-mags littering the stand.

Max staggered over to his chair, grabbing a flat, hologram panel with a transparent lock on it.

He looked at the door and behind him nervously, then turning to the lock. He whispered a word into it, making it fly open.

It was a diary. It had a type-panel at the bottom of it and hologram lines filled it.

It was time to put this thing to use. Max had not written anything into it before; it lay on his desk to gather dust.

But he now decided to keep his deepest secrets in it. He felt silly but... to pass the time... he started typing;

Daniel never told me what Silvia looked like. She was beautiful to me, tail and all. Daniel wanted me to get info off her; that failed but I did manage to find out where her hideout was... it was an accident... and now this. C.A.D? What the hell? Doesn't he know what that stuff does to Thieves? It's unnatural. Weird. Amazing but it changes a lot in their ways of performing.

Silvia's hideout is cool. Narrow Alleyway, about near the middle of Queens, hard to see. I hope I don't forget it's exact whereabouts so... hopefully this will stay a reminder.

*I really love Silvia. I can't help it though. The law is that Humans and Thieves are not allowed to bond but I don't care... Sorry Daniel. As he would say, Humans are proud to be Humans... but I'm not. I have only met her twice but I would love to join her... *sigh?*.I admit that I really want to be like her.*

I am going to visit Silvia again whether the Police like it or not... after School. Need an excuse for Cindy, Mark and Henna though. Boy, if Cindy found out about this she would absolutely die of hatred to me. She must never know.

After putting his School time-table into it, Max stopped typing.

He locked the diary, put it beside the laptop and fell into his bed, full of exhaustion.

After a look up at the twinkling stars littering the sky and wondering what Silvia was doing right now, he fell asleep, heading into his dreams that would have been "against the law".

Chapter 8

Chapter Eight - To Pass the Time

After a good night's sleep, Max had woken up for School. He had to think of an excuse for his friends to see Silvia again.

After waking fully, he helped himself to a bowl of cereal and was delighted to see that Daniel had gotten his board fixed, flame tattoos and all.

Once he got himself washed (his least favourite part) he sat down on the sofa, making sure the right School holo-panels were there.

And, after the rush, he got his dinner money and walked silently into Daniel's room.

Daniel was lying face-down on the bed, his head in a pillow with his arms spread out. He was obviously exhausted.

"Daniel... Daniel..." whispered Max.

"What?" Daniel muffled back.

"I'm heading out now" Max said quietly.

"Are you washed?"

"Yes"

"School Stuff?"

"Yes"

"Dinner Money?"

"Yes"

"Board?"

"Yes and thanks" Max said quietly. Daniel flipped his hand which indicated Max to leave.

After leaving the apartment building, he zoomed off on his board for School.

Meanwhile, Sean had awoken earlier than the others, being especially careful not wake Sam (it was possibly the world's worst thing to do). Seeing no one else was up, he crept out to get some food.

It was tight as two Officers had settled themselves in his destination for a break.

Sean, being a "professional", had managed to swipe some eggs, toast and juice. When he returned from his crime, Silvia and Barys had awoken from their sleep.

"Got some breakfast" Sean muttered and shaking the bag.

"Good... I need some food" Barys yawned, looking at the bag longingly.

"We'll just leave some for Sam... We are certainly not waking him up" Sean added on, looking back at the hammock-room.

They settled down with the breakfast, chatting silently.

"Think about the poor Thieves... out there sleeping in a dumpster or under one... two Thieves were found sleeping in an alleyway by the Police... they were of-course arrested" groaned Sean.

"You think that's bad? One was found on Christmas in the snow! The Police found her but she had broken a leg... she obviously didn't die but they took her and gave her a little box of hell to stay in" Barys snapped, finishing his toast.

Silvia didn't talk at all. The two chatted away until Sam had come in complaining about hunger.

The subject changed when Sam had sat down, as he started asking about Max and the way he had the secret of their hideout.

"Don't worry, Sam. If he told it would be on the news or Daniel would come barging in... He *did* see you tap the wall didn't he, Sean?" Silvia asked disappointingly.

"Yes" Sean muttered, going slightly red.

"Well... we are just going to have to go on... evading the Police, stealing food and drink... you know" Silvia announced, trying to bring a bit of cheer to the room. The others agreed silently with her.

"What day is it?" asked Sean suddenly.

"Monday" Silvia jeered, looking at him suspiciously.

"Max would be at School" he muttered, looking at her.

"Yes... and?" she said, drinking her juice.

"Daniel will be at work soon" Sean said, a little louder.

"And?" Silvia asked irritably, still looking at him.

"To pass the time we could... sneak into his apartment..." Sean said quietly and smiling.

"Pfff... you don't even know where it is!" Silvia exclaimed with a laugh.

"Yes... but you do" Sean whispered and looking at her, his smile broader.

"Maybe... but I already stole his watch... look. We don't need to steal anymore from it" Silvia sighed, handing over the expensive watch from her pocket.

"Ah... you're afraid of being caught aren't you?" Sean asked, his smile even broader and handing it back.

Silvia Grey

"Why do you even want to go into his apartment?" asked Silvia, looking away in shame.

"To pass the time, for fun and, most importantly, to ANNOY him" Sam interjected.

It was a few minutes until Silvia finally decided. With hesitation, she agreed and the others were delighted... except Barsy.

"No, no, no. We can get caught and the last time I was caught, I was put in the interview room first, then the office to do Daniel's work for him and then I was put into my stupid cell. I escaped five days later though because of an interview" Barsy groaned.

"So? You still escaped. Now let's go" Sam said eagerly, pointing at the space. Barsy shook his head angrily.

"Silvia, you can lead us there" suggested Sean.

"Sean! We can't just go out into public" Barsy groaned through gritted teeth.

"We'll take the alleyways on the motorbike" Sean snapped.

"We won't all fit on the motorbike" chuckled Barsy, shaking his head again.

"There's the Police one too" Sean jeered angrily.

Barsy waved his hand, followed by groan, indicating that he had given up.

"Right, let's go" Sean said cheerfully, getting up and heading to the space. The rest of them followed.

After zooming up and into the alleyway, Barsy and Sam mounted the Police motorbike while Sean and Silvia went onto the silver one.

"I call driving!" shouted Sam, pushing Barsy off it.

"No, I'm driving!" yelled Barsy, getting up and shoving Sam away.

"Let Sam drive, Barsy" sighed Silvia as she clung on to Sean who had already proclaimed himself the driver.

Reluctantly, Barsy let Sam drive, knowing there was a risk of crashing.

Chapter 9

Chapter Nine - Deep Secrets

After a drive of bumping, yelling and almost getting caught, the four managed to make it to the right apartment building.

They took the back, where a strong smell of cigarette smoke and laundry was lingering through the air. House-Keeping Bots were rushing here and there with laundry, so it was safe enough.

Instead of going in though, they took the fire exit and started climbing up the long flight of creaking, metal steps. They stopped outside a window above them.

"We'll have to use the drainpipe" Silvia whispered disappointingly and looking up.

"I'll go first" Sean sighed. He clambered up the drainpipe quickly and peered through the window.

"Coast is clear" Sean hissed down to them. Silvia clambered up the pipe and lifted the window up.

"Typical and pathetic. He forgot to lock the window" Barsy groaned, shaking his head disapprovingly and looking up at them.

After Barsy and Sam had got in, they found themselves in Daniel's bedroom and looked around in amazement.

"Wow! Look at the size of that TV! Can we take it?" asked Sam, looking at it with eyes of hope and amazement.

"No, Sam! It's way too big!" hissed Barsy, looking at Sean investigate Daniel's desk.

"Hey look! He has a 2000-Maxine monitor! Barsy, you could do your little experiments on this, right?" Sean exclaimed, holding up a thin, grey square.

"Of-course I could. That's all that I'm taking" Barsy snapped, snatching the transmitter and putting it in his jean pocket.

"Right, Barsy got the Transmitter. We only get one thing each and then we leave" Silvia commanded sternly.

Sean peered out through the bedroom door and down the corridor.

"Yeah... he's definitely gone" Sean muttered to them.

"Prove it. Go and see if the door is locked" Barsy ordered.

Reluctantly, Sean tip-toed down the corridor and tried to open the door; it was locked.

"Okay. We're safe to take what we want" called Sean down the corridor.

The others walked out and started searching. Barsy stood waiting at the foot of Daniel's bedroom door, his arms crossed and tapping an imaginary watch at Sam.

Silvia Grey

Ignoring him, Sam had found Max's bedroom and decided to take his GameZone-320. Unfortunately, he had tipped the games over, making a loud bashing noise.

With an expression of worry, he closed the door behind him and waited with Barsity.

Sean had found one of his favourite movies on DVD and took it, hurrying Silvia on so he could watch it.

Silvia had noticed Max's Diary, not knowing that Max was the owner. She wondered who owned this room. Daniel didn't have a child... it must have been some sort of relative.

She then went to investigate the kitchen, seeing all the food and luxurious counters. She crept around, opening drawers and looking through cupboards. She even found a cookie jar, stuffing some into her mouth.

She went to the iddle counter, opening it and seeing loads of holo-panels.

"Notes and Criminal records..." Silvia muttered to herself, pulling them out. She looked through them, reading other Thieve's stats and records. She chuckled at a few and then moved on to the notes.

Most were boring, just details and recent Police activity. As she was about to put them away, one caught her eye. *Top Secret...* was inscripted on it.

She gave a glance around, and then accessed the files. What was this about? She looked at pictures of things that shocked her. A headline was in it, making her whimper;

Cloud Constructed to be Destroyer of Thief Race...

John Trotts, Inventor of the "Weapons of the Universe" a.k.a Thieves or B.B.Bs, has made a new "thing" to destory the mistake he has created. Tests have gone well, the Scientists says, but havoc has reahced it, making it dangerous towards Humans as well. No more reports has been on this, and the subject of the cloud has been locked away in a vile, not to be touched. Will this ever be used to wipe out Thieves? More on the line soon.

Silvia looked at it in shock. Was this made up? It happened quite a while ago, in 2035, to be exact. But who is John Trotts? The Inventor of Thieves? Silvia knew him... she had even met him once, if she could remember. Ignoring the feeling, she looked on.

Another thing caught her eye; a voice message left in the panel. It was from, who was that, Toby Brown? Silvia looked around, seeing that Barsity had decided to take a look around the living room.

She then pressed the voice recording, putting her feet on the table and listening closely;

"Hey, Daniel, whenever you get this, I just want to say that I have the C.A.D gun ready. You know, the Power of the Night, if that messed up head of yours can remember? Well, it will arrive tomorrow, and remember to bring her to me with C.A.D and make sure her tail isn't damaged at all. I want her in good condition! Well, bye for now, old friend"

Silvia didn't move. She had almost frozen. A wave of fear had hit her painfully. This man, Toby, was obviously talking about her. What was this C.A.D? What does this man want with Silvia? She stood up, stuffing the panels into the drawer.

Silvia Grey

She stumbled backwards, still shocked at what she had read. Suddenly, Barys walked in, snapping her out of her trance.

"Silvia? Are you okay?" he asked.

"Um... yes... yeah. Right, we're all set" Silvia said, a little unsure. She walked by Barys, and back onto the bedroom. Sean and Sam were ready, waiting on her impatiently.

Silvia put her foot on the window, about to jump out until-

"Ssh! Listen!" Barys hissed. They glanced around, straining to hear any source of a noise.

Something then went off; Police Sirens. Sean span around, clutching his movie and screaming;

"SON OF A BITCH!"

The four then furiously turned towards the window. Behind them, there was a bash.

Suddenly, the door had burst open and Daniel and several Officers came in, their guns held up.

Sean and Silvia leapt out of the window and landed perfectly on the platform below them. Barys and Sam followed them while Daniel and the other Officers shot down at them.

"Run!" yelled Sean.

"No time!" yelled Silvia back and pushing them all off the ledge. The three then leapt off the platform and fell.

Daniel ran over to the window, jumping down to the platform and slightly hurting his leg.

The four landed on the hard concrete ground and ran for their lives towards their motorbikes.

Daniel repeatedly shot at them, his fury over the limit. The Thieves had clambered onto the motorbike, driving away.

As Daniel took the last fire, his gun locked up. He banged at it furiously, glaring at Sam who had stuck out his tongue at him.

"I WILL FIND YOU!" Daniel screamed at him, as Sam showed him the finger. After that, Daniel threw his gun to the ground in fury, smashing the handle.

With a few pants, Daniel made his way back into the apartment, locking every window, door and anything that could be a possible way in.

"GREAT! They saw us! Are you happy Sean!?" yelled Barys furiously when they got back to the hideout.

"Well... at least we weren't arrested..." Sean muttered, shrugging. Everyone went silent.

Silvia put a hand on her shoulder, not believing what she had done and seen in the apartment.

Silvia Grey

"Right... let's... just sit and watch some TV and forget all about it, right? He still can't find usâ!" she suggested.

Silently, the others agreed.

Silvia Grey

He tapped the wall four times nervously and then dropped down, screaming on the way.

Again, he landed on his stomach and groaned in pain.

"Need to work on the landings" he muttered to himself. He rolled over, looking up at the dark hole in exhaustion.

"M-Max!? What... what are you doing here? How did you find the Hideout again? I didn't expect you to... to remember where this place was" a voice exclaimed.

Max then stood up at that moment, spinning around to see Silvia standing there.

"I'm sorry for barging in... but I just had to... to see you again" Max murmured, rubbing dirt off his red shirt.

"Why?" asked Silvia.

"Because I like you... I mean! Ah! I don't mean... like, like. I mean... you know... just like... like friends? Um... this... this is complicated" Max let out awkwardly.

"Friends? Wait a minute... you must abide by the Human and Thief laws... and you... you're a Human and you're just completely ignoring them?" asked Silvia in awe.

"Um... yeah that's pretty much it" Max said, rubbing the back of his head nervously.

"I like your style" Silvia said happily, biting her lip and smiling.

"Ha-ha... really?" Max chuckled, blushing slightly.

"Yeah... a Human that is breaking the law... that's meant to be weird to Humans but for me, being a Thief of-course, is great" Silvia announced calmly.

"Yeah... are the other three here?" Max asked, looking around him.

"No. They went to get some lunch. They'll be back in about fifteen minutes. So why ARE you here? Really" asked Silvia suspiciously and crossing her arms.

"I had to see you again. I think we can be friends. I really want to know you. This crap about Human and Thieves... it's a bit sudden but I think that Humans and Thieves should live in... in peace. I used to want to be a part of the Police force but... That used to be my dream job but... I want to be with you-AH!-I mean I want to be like you" Max muttered, getting slightly closer to Silvia.

Silvia looked at him in amazement. She had been on Earth for over two-hundred years and not once did she ever come across something like this.

"This is strange. A HUMAN that wants to be a THIEF. Wow. You know you can't do that though, Max. I remember that you would have to breathe the toxic and then you would become one... and you certainly can't go into a Science Lab and do it" Silvia muttered, putting her hand on his shoulder. Max agreed disappointingly.

"So what do you wanna do?" asked Silvia, letting go of him.

Silvia Grey

"I don't know. TV? Walk?" suggested Max, shrugging slightly.

"TV it is then" Silvia announced as they sat down on the hovering seats.

Sean, Barsy and Sam had managed to not get caught while getting their precious food.

"We were quicker than we thought" Sam chanted happily as Barsy nearly fell off the bike.

"Yeah" Barsy sighed irritably.

Once they reached the dead end they clambered off the bikes and tapped the wall, falling and landing perfectly on the ground.

As they all stood up, Sam then tapped Barsy repeatedly on the shoulder.

"What?" he groaned.

"Where did that come from?" Sam asked, pointing at Max's hover-board.

"I don't know... Silvia probably stole it or something" Barsy snapped, walking away.

"No... that looks familiar... hey... that's Max's!" gasped Sean and going pale.

The three boys looked around them but Silvia and Max were not in sight.

Slowly, they made their way into the hammock room, clamping their mouths at the sight. In the same hammock, the both of them were asleep.

"Should we wake them up?" whispered Sam.

"No. Let's leave them there... they look happy enough. You know how Silvia hates Humans. She wouldn't do this if he wasn't trustworthy" hissed Barsy.

"Well for some reason, I STILL don't trust him. THIS RIGHT HERE has *got* to be a hologram" hissed Sean furiously, scanning the room.

"Aw... now the eggs and bread are going to go to waste" Sam groaned, looking at the bag longingly that he was holding.

Suddenly, something started ringing from Max's pocket. Sam whammed into Barsy in shock as Sean sprinted out of the room, grabbing Barsy's arm.

"Huh? Oh no!" groaned Max pulling out the phone and leaning up which woke Silvia.

"What's wrong?" asked Silvia.

"It's Daniel... he's wondering where I am" groaned Max, answering the phone.

"Oh, you're still staying with him?" asked Silvia, rubbing at her tail.

Max nodded smoothly, then answering the phone.

"Hello...?" he then said timidly.

"Max! Where are you!? You certainly aren't at the Ice-Cream Parlour anyway!" came Daniel's angry voice.

"Oh... I'm at... Central Park. Just decided to go for a walk... the Ice-Cream I had was pretty big" he lied awkwardly.

"Oh... well, stay aware of Thieves okay? I'll be home at twelve in the middle of the night. I got that gun, you know, for the C.A.D thing. Don't let it bother you, Max. You know the rules. There's food in the fridge and the key is with the receptionist. Do your homework! See you, Max... Arresting this little, OW!"-

Daniel then hung up, making Max groan.

"Well... I'm safe for now" he said.

Silvia looked at him in an unsure way. She had heard C.A.D be mentioned in that conversation. What did Max have to do with it? She shook it off her, climbing out of the hammock.

"Those pills were cool. Barsity should use things like that more often" Max said to her as they walked out of the room.

A screech escaped Max's mouth as Barsity stormed out from the kitchen.

"YOU USED MY PILLS!? THEY'RE STILL UNDER EXPERIMENTATION!" Barsity screamed furiously. Sam was attached to his leg, begging him for food.

Max glared at him, only noticing him glance over at the TV. He saw his console there and a bunch of his games.

"Hey! They're mine! I want it back!" shouted Max angrily. Sam nodded irritably, standing up from Barsity's leg.

Sean had groaned loudly and walked into the room, handing Max the movie he had stolen.

"Thank you. I just heard today that you broke into Daniel's apartment" snapped Max.

"Yes! So? We're Thieves. Expect the unexpected" Barsity sighed, walking past him.

"Max, they're not going to harm you" Silvia chuckled, smiling.

"Great! You have a boyfriend!" yelled Sean angrily.

"No! He's just a friend, Sean. He promised to keep our secret, remember?" Silvia said loudly, waving her hands in panic at him.

"Yeah... well, he better leave" Sean snapped, eyeing Max suspiciously. Max smiled up at him.

"Sean's right... you should go. You can see us again tomorrow though" Silvia said, a tone of sadness in her voice.

Silvia Grey

Max nodded and walked over to the space, grabbing his hover-board. Before he could press the button, Silvia had run over and hugged him tightly.

"Thank you for not telling" she whispered in his ear.

Max smiled at her and then, when Silvia had let him go, pressed the button and zoomed off, finding himself in the alleyway once more.

Silvia turned round to see Sean open-mouthed. Silvia sighed, making Sean fold his arms in fury.

She walked over to him slowly, looking at his deep, blue eyes with sadness. She then found herself hugging him tightly, her tail drooping.

"You're still my friend... right?" she sobbed as a single tear drew from her eye.

"Of-course I am" Sean whispered, hugging her back.

Barsy stared at them sadly. Sam turned to him at that moment.

"You're still my friend too, right?" he asked.

"Maybe" Barsy said, taking a drink of coke.

"What do you mean? Barsy? Barsy? Barsy...? BARSY?"

Barsy walked past him, smiling at a gullible Sam.

Chapter 11

Chapter Eleven - Food, Flirting and Friendship

Max eventually got home, going up the stairs in exhaustion and, to his shock, finding Cindy outside his apartment. She also looked quite tired, her eyes drooping.

"Cindy? What... what are you doing here?" Max asked with a slight tremble.

"My Dad is busy tonight... he's doing the weather and some other news reports... you know? Oh and my Mum... she is on a plane to England... Science research" she replied lazily. Max nodded slightly, wanting more info.

"My Dad told me to stay with one of my friends but Mark was away to his Aunt's house. Henna wasn't there. So here was the only option" Cindy added nervously.

"Um... okay. Well... I'll just have to phone Daniel up" Max muttered in annoyance.

He dialled Daniel, noticing that Cindy was staring at him in a flirty way.

"Daniel... is it okay if Cindy stays over? Her Dad's busy and her Mum is in England"

"That's fine" came Daniel's tired voice.

"Okay. Bye" Max said shortly, hanging up. He turned to Cindy, who was trying to flex her bust at him.

"Um... well...come on in" Max said nervously, opening the door. They entered Max's room, Max looking at Cindy attempting to show her figure.

Max put aside his board and pulled out a small role of red from under his bed. Once he had positioned it, it bounced out into comfy-looking, soft, red bed.

"Well... what do you want to do now?" asked Max as they left the room.

"Maybe we could... make out on that bed?" Cindy asked, putting her arms around Max's neck.

"How about homework? It's ah... well... come on" Max said, shoving Cindy away gently and power-walking away into the living room.

What felt like hours later, Max and Cindy had finally finished their homework and had settled down with the TV.

Cindy had insisted of going to the Cinema to see the latest movie but Max had refused (he would rather go with a random Thief at this point).

"Hey, Max, do you have a thermometer?" Cindy asked suddenly while in the middle of typing on a panel.

"Why a thermometer?" asked Max.

"Because I forgot about my double Maths!" she snapped angrily.

Silvia Grey

"Thermometers are so old... what did he give you?" asked Max, glancing at Cindy's panel.

"The Arts of Old Mathematics! Boring, as usual!" cried Cindy loudly.

"Well, I think there's one in my room under the TV set" Max muttered.

With a smile, Cindy got up and left the room. She went into Max's bedroom and her eyes immediately noticed the diary. She took a glance behind her, her eyes glinting with curiosity.

"Whispering password" she muttered angrily to herself as she inspected it.

Meanwhile, Sean had kept leaving the hideout and coming back again. He paced nervously, looking at the ground and sweat dripping from his head.

"How about we all go out and watch a movie tonight?" asked Silvia, disliking his actions.

"HELLO!? PUBLIC IS NOT AN OPTION!" yelled Barsy from the Kitchen.

"I know! But there is an outside Cinema today. Behind the Metroplex" Silvia called back.

"Oh... fair enough... but where do we sit without being seen?" asked Barsy, popping his head from the Kitchen.

"At the back. Remember that little garden and the bush? We can sit behind it or in that tree..." Silvia said simply.

"Oh yeah... I remember that! That's where Sam lost the GODDAMN CAR!" yelled Sean furiously.

"Don't bring that up" groaned Sam.

"What time does it start at?" asked Sean.

"*How To Be Human* starts at nine. It's a comedy" replied Silvia.

"Um, newp. That's the most racist film ever. Have you seen the language used towards Thieves? It's absolutely appalling!" Barsy yelled.

"Ok... what about *Castles in the Sky*?"

"I don't like Fantasy" Barsy snapped.

"How about *Night Soldiers*? It starts at nine as well" Silvia called out.

"Seems appropriate. Okay then" Barsy finally answered.

"Well... what do you want to do till then?" asked Sam.

"Pizza?" Sean asked.

Silvia nodded, heading out with Sean.

Silvia Grey

Max and Cindy had had enough of the TV and, eventually Cindy had convinced Max to see a movie.

"There's an outside one, you know" Max murmured as they counted their money.

"No... I would rather have an inside one" Cindy said worriedly, biting her lip.

"Um... okay" Max breathed.

Cindy looked at Max counting. She started twirling her hair again and loosening her yellow cardigan.

"Max, do you like me?" she asked quickly. Max looked at her, confused.

"As a friend of-course" he replied quietly, looking at the money again. Cindy gave a grunt and shuffled in her seat.

"Is there anything wrong?" asked Max, noticing her expression.

"No, no. Not at all, Max" she said, forcing a smile.

Silvia and Sean stood in an alley, looking longingly at the shop ahead of them.

"Right, Sean... monitors. Daniel has monitors. This needs to be quick, quiet and, above all, STEALTHY" explained Silvia.

"I know, I know" Sean groaned irritably and looking at the restaurant.

"There's quite a lot of a people in..." he muttered after a glance.

"Take the back. There'll be a hologram door and a dumpster" Silvia whispered, running out.

"Watch out!" hissed Sean, grabbing Silvia back.

"Damn it. What are they doing here?" groaned Silvia, looking at two Officers walking towards the restaurant.

"This is going to be hard" Sean sighed, putting his hands on his hips.

"Right, I'll stay here and keep an eye on these two, you get over that road and into the back. There'll be a counter with a small fridge" ordered Silvia.

Sean agreed silently, sprinting over the road and into the alleyway. He thumbed up and disappeared through the back door.

Silvia watched the Officers chat away. She wished Sean would hurry up because, by the looks of them, they would be going back for a break any minute.

Without thinking, she pulled out a transmitter and contacted Sean. He appeared on the triangle, looking furious.

"What!?" he hissed.

"Hurry up, set your transmitter on the counter and I'll tell you if those Police are near you" she whispered.

Silvia Grey

There was a slight click and Sean then disappeared from the triangle.

The Officers stayed where they were, but Sean was struggling. He had four pizzas under one arm and four drinks in the other.

Surely he would drop something and be caught red-handed? Panic struck him violently. He had only one option; He set down the drinks and ran rapidly across the road with the pizzas.

"Are you okay?" asked Silvia, snatching them off him.

"Yes. I just need to get the drinks and my transmitter" he said looking at the Officers, who were still chatting.

"Just be careful" whispered Silvia. Sean nodded and ran back across the road.

He hurried into the back, put the transmitter in his jean pocket and grabbed the drinks.

Silvia leant against the wall, wondering what the Officers could be talking about. C.A.D... This was stuck in her head so much. Was it dangerous? What would it do to her? And what was that cloud thing she had read about? She came back to alert so suddenly when she saw the Officers move down the street towards Sean.

Sean had only stepped out of the door when Silvia indicated with her hands to go back into the room.

Sean saw this and backed off. The Officers were getting closer to him.

Thinking that they would walk past Sean, Silvia saw they instead went into the back... they must have heard him.

Scared out of her wits, Silvia rapidly sprinted over and jumped onto an Officers back, seeing a terrified Sean in the back room.

The other one pulled his gun out, but Sean threw him to the wall, knocking him out. Silvia was thrown to the wall by the Officer, who was then knocked out by a punch of Sean's tightly clenched fist.

"Let's get out of here" hissed Sean.

With their pizza, drinks and transmitter, they zoomed off on the silver motorbike and to the hideout, hearing the sirens in the distance.

Chapter 12

Chapter Twelve - Secret Revealed

Two hours the four had talked about what had happened while eating.

Barsy was furious, Sam was worried, Sean was in shock and Silvia was all three.

"I wonder what they were doing there... They should be up near the center of New York with a car. They can't just walk around without a vehicle" Sam said, looking at a petrified Sean.

Silvia was curled up beside him in the seat and was leaning her head on his shoulder, her arms around him.

Soon enough, the two fell asleep, Barsy and Sam still talking worriedly to each-other.

An hour passed when the two had woke up. Silvia opened her eyes lazily, seeing she was still beside Sean. Barsy and Sam, however, were not in the room.

"Where's Barsy and Sam?" Silvia yawned, stretching her arms.

"Probably away stealing something or Sam could have just been pissed off about Barsy... or somehow it could have been the other way round" Sean yawned after, stretching.

It went silent for a while, until Sean spoke about a topic that Silvia shivered at.

"We definitely can't let Daniel find you now" he had muttered.

Silvia nodded, the thought of entering Trano making her feel small and weak. And also C.A.D...

Soon, Barsy and Sam arrived, a bag of food with them. After they had ate and watched some television, they started discussing the cinema soon after.

"I say we distract the guy at the bar and then take what we can" suggested Sean. Sam nodded but Barsy, obviously, disagreed.

"We are only after a Chinese! We don't need anymore food!" he yelled angrily.

"Food is life" Sam chanted, punching the air.

"Barsy, are you a Thief or not?" asked Sean irritably.

"Of-course I am! If I were a Human, I wouldn't even be here" Barsy groaned.

"THEN ACT LIKE ONE!" yelled Sean.

"I can't help it if my personality stayed the same" Barsy muttered. There was a small silence.

"What? Your personality stayed the same?" Silvia gasped in shock.

"Yes. They had only some of the toxic left" Barsy muttered disappointingly.

Silvia Grey

"So... every other Thief in the galaxy has been changed from their Human personality... except you?" Sam asked.

"Yes... I'm not half-Human though. I am full Thief. It's just that I have the same personality. That's all" he added quickly before they could say anything.

"Disappointingly" muttered Sean so Barsy couldn't hear.

"Right... well let's head over now. We can get the stuff while it's still fresh" Sam said irritably.

With a press of the button, they were again in the alleyway with Barsy complaining.

Soon, once outside the massive Metroplex, Barsy had managed to distract the Barman (by throwing a coin across the room) and then took a large box of popcorn.

The garden was quite high above where the cars would hover, in- fact, it was on a small hill.

There was a large bush and a tree. Barsy sat beside the bush, Silvia in the tree and Sean and Sam behind another bush.

More and more cars had hovered in with couples and families. Silvia had once wondered what it would be like to have a Brother or Sister... but Sean had fulfilled that for her.

He was like a Brother or even a Father to her. Barsy was like a know-at-all Brother and Sam was like a little Brother due to his childish personality.

This brought her to the topic of being a Human. But Thieves' memories of being a Human were wiped in experimentation. All she had of Human knowledge was that she had to work for them at the start... but that failed. She was capable of more than destorying the species she had turned into.

They watched the film intently, Silvia being completely unaware that Max was inside the Metroplex.

Speaking of which, Cindy had rushed him out once it was over, not wanting to be stuck in the massive crowds.

When they did get home, they spent half an hour at the TV. Soon enough (after flicking through every channel aimlessly), the two grew tired and went to the bedroom (Cindy wanting more than sleep).

As she settled down on the sleeping bag, Max took a quick text down in his diary, hoping Cindy wouldn't notice.

Met Silvia. Watched TV and had a sandwich. Can't wait to see her again. I think I'm getting somewhere with her... I just hope this C.A.D thing plays out okay...

Suddenly the door knocked, making Max immediately answer it. Cindy had turned around too but noticed the diary lying wide open.

"Surely Max wouldn't mind if I had a look" she muttered to herself and she started reading.

She noticed the first page... and was almost crying with fury. She then noticed another secret; the location of Silvia's hideout.

She read it over repeatedly, almost smashing it in fury.

"At least that bitch is getting C.A.D" Cindy whispered furiously.

As she heard Max coming, she slammed the diary on the desk and sat down on the Gaming chair.

She saw Daniel walk past with black shadows under his eyes. Max was following him. They had walked into the kitchen and started talking;

"What happened?" asked Max in horror.

"There was a major break out in the Cell Roomâ thirty Thieves managed to get outâ damn, I'm just so exhaustedâ !" Daniel said in a hoarse voice.

"How'd they escape?" asked Max curiously.

"No one knows. The only recording we have is a blurred figure heading to our underground computer rooms. That was it. I was told to go home and get rest by the... the President and... Well... he put my second-in-command in chargeâ !" he replied and rubbing his forehead.

"You were fired!?! AND THE PRESIDENT CAME OVER!?" gasped Max in shock.

"Of-course the President came over... Thieves are a very dangerous matter, Max! And no, no! Of-course I wasn't fired! I just needed some rest that's all. Tomorrow I'll be on from twelve A.M to three in the morning, so I need sleep. You hit bed too, Max. Oh and how was the Cinema?" he asked quickly.

"Oh it was great. Pretty good movie" Max replied, wanting to leave. Daniel nodded, watching him walk over to the door.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Max added as he reached the door.

"Yes, yes. Now go on Max, you and Cindy need sleep and so do I" Daniel jeered, giving Max a hug and then walking away into his bedroom.

With a sigh, Max walked into his own bedroom, seeing that Cindy was asleep.

But... he noticed that she was shaking. Cindy, however, was weeping silently.

As he walked over to his bed, he saw his diary was slammed shut by force. The hologram lock was hanging off it.

Max then turned to Cindy, his fists clenched in fury.

"C-Cindy... did... did you look in my diary?"

Chapter 13

Chapter Thirteen - Vengeance

"Cindy? Cindy!? You... you looked in my... MY DAIRY!?" yelled Max furiously. Cindy stood up, her fists clenched and a sneer on her face.

"Max. You like that... that... you like *her*? *Why*? It is strictly against the law! You betrayed your own kind! And you have SEEN her hideout and... and even BEEN in it!? You... you traitor! You know where it is and you didn't even tell Daniel!? What's WRONG with you!? YOU'RE GROWING UP TO STOP THIEVES AND INSTEAD YOU HANG AROUND WITH THEM!?" she yelled, fuming and giving him an extremely dirty look.

"Silvia's different! You don't even know what she's like unless you get to know her!" he yelled back at her.

"Okay! Give me an example! What's she like!?" hissed Cindy furiously.

"Well... she's considerate and nice and"-

"A good kisser?"

"Good kiss-? What-what do you mean?"

"You know... was her KISS good?"

"YOU'RE MAD! WHY WOULD I KISS HER!?"

"Because you LOVE her!" Cindy screamed, pursing her lips.

"I LIKE HER! I DON'T LOVE HER!" Max yelled back, trying to stop the urge of punching her. She was partly right thoughâ ;

Suddenly the door opened.

"What are you two squabbling about?" asked Daniel angrily, rubbing his droopy eyes.

"Max knows where Silvia Grey's hideout is!" Cindy blurted out and pointing at Max angrily.

Daniel glared at Max. Max went pale and started shaking furiously. He felt his stomach lurch, making him cower slightly.

"Is this true Max?" asked Daniel, crossing his arms.

"No!" yelled Max.

"He has it in his dairy!" yelled Cindy, her finger now pointing at the diary.

"D-Daniel. P-Please. Don't give her C.A.D. Its good but bad at the same time! You're doing this all for money!" Max shoued at him.

Silvia Grey

"Max... money is everything to me. I will be getting money off her, like I was supposed to. I've been after her, for FIVE years. I'VE WANTED TO KEEP HER LOCKED UP FOR FIVE YEARS. And... there's no way that you... you, of all people, are going to stop me" Daniel spat, staring at Max angrily.

"Y-You're angry at me? For just liking someone? Am I standing in the way of your precious money?" Max asked furiously.

"Shut-up! Not another word, young man. What is really angering me is that you have known her hideout the whole time and not even told me about it. Me, your own Uncle who happens to be, Max, the BOSS OF N.Y.P.D for God's sake!" Daniel scolded.

Max looked away in shame, hoping he wouldn't go into any more details with him.

"Max... I knew from the very first day you laid eyes on Silvia you fell in love with her. Now... you have found her hideout... You WILL show me tomorrow and I *will* be giving her C.A.D" Daniel jeered, walking out of the room.

Cindy and Max looked at each-other. Cindy then turned on her heel and lay down on the sleeping bag.

Max went to his bed, not looking down at her and moved to the far right side, away from her.

This was just perfect. The outcome of this, was nearly impossible to predict.

By the next few days, Max and Cindy were no longer friends. School was the most awkward place of them all for them.

Luckily, Cindy had not told anyone about the diary... maybe she did have some sympathy for Max.

What scared him the most was Silvia's reaction when Daniel charged through her door.

Another lurch and sick feeling spread over him at every thought. His chances with Silvia were screwed.

Silvia, however, was content enough, unaware of anything except of this C.A.D subject. She watched Sam being an experiment for Barsy's new coke...

"I know Danny very well. He's, like, my best friend" Sam said crazily.

"A-ha" Barsy said, smiling.

"I am so silly, aren't I? You know why Thieves hate Police?"

"WHY?" asked Barsy, still smiling.

"Because they are called THIEVES. Ha-ha-ha. Gosh you're right, I am undignified and I don't even know what that means. You know what would be really cool?"

"WHAT?"

"If I knew what I was talking about and if there would be such things as Unicorns"

Sam droned on about random topics because of Barsy's coke.

Silvia Grey

"Wow! What did you do to it?" asked Silvia as Sam ran about the living room.

"I put a whole bag of sugar in a bottle of coke mixed with honey and liquorice... and a little secret chemical" Bary said calmly.

Bary turned his attention to Sam, who was banging his head on the wall and saying "This is fun".

"Is there any way we can stop him from it without having to wait hours?" asked Silvia.

Bary smiled and walked over to Sam, giving him a hard slap in the face. Sam went into a daze, looking around sleepily. Soon, he woke up and glanced around the place in confusion.

"What happened?"

Bary explained what he had done. This, however, was a mistake.

Before they knew it, the two punched, kicked, slapped, hit, grabbed, slammed, tripped and pulled at each-other for ages.

"Sean! Stop them from killing each-other!" Silvia called. Sean walked slowly into the room. A bottle of coke was in his hand as he looked around gloomily.

He then walked over, grabbing Sam by the neck and knocking the bottle off his head.

Bary fell backwards whilst Sam fell to the ground with a slop. Silvia stared in horror as Sean turned to her.

"He'll be fine" Sean chuckled, going back into the kitchen.

Hours passed...

Max was feeling very sick all over. His stomach gave a nervous jolt and his heart pounded against his chest rapidly. Daniel was the complete opposite though.

He was happy, content and excited, not being able to wait to get Silvia by surprise.

"Daniel! What exactly do you have in mind for Silvia? B-Besides C.A.D..." Max had asked nervously as they left the apartment building.

"She's going to Trano. Don't worry! She won't die!" Daniel said smugly, making his nephew feel more awful.

Max looked glumly around everywhere, especially when they had climbed inside the car.

"Cheer up, Max. I'll show you how to handle Thieves when they've stepped out of line" Daniel said as they drove a Police car to Queens. Two other cars followed them soon after.

Max had to point out where the alleyway was but with great difficulty; he didn't want to and it was hard to find.

After a while, they had found it, Daniel almost jumping with glee.

Silvia Grey

They headed down the alleyway cautiously. Daniel noticed the two stolen bikes and was furious, especially at the Police one, remembering the night when Silvia got away from the Station.

"I saw one of them tap the wall four times and then he just... fell" Max muttered after Daniel had asked him how to get in.

Daniel walked over to the graffiti-covered wall, putting his hand out nervously. His finger touched the wall, soon tapping it four times nervously.

At that second, they fell, screaming. The cold air rushed passed them, until they smacked off the hard, cold floor.

Daniel slammed against the ground and Max landed on top of him. They both groaned in pain as it went silent.

With a cough, Daniel looked around, seeing the other Officers were alright.

He looked ahead of him, seeing the four Thieves glare in horror at them. Each had their mouth open. Barsy dropped his coke, spilling it all over the floor.

"RUN!" yelled Sean, grabbing Silvia and fleeing to the Kitchen. Barsy and Sam ran rapidly after them.

"SHOOT THEM!" yelled Daniel, getting up. The Officers aimed, shot and edged nearer to the Kitchen.

"Why don't we just fight them?" Sean hissed.

"Guns, asshole. We're tough but not even close against guns, even with Silvia's tail" Barsy said, as he pulled the fridge away. He furiously pulled a vent cover off the wall behind it, crawling in.

"Never knew that was there" Sean snapped angrily, who came next and then Silvia.

Before Sam could get in, he was grabbed by the neck by Daniel and dragged out, making Sam bang his head. Silvia turned around to help but Sean grabbed her hand, urging her forward.

"He's our friend!" yelled Silvia furiously.

"We have to go!" Sean screamed furiously, dragging her in front of him. She slid across the vent, scraping her cheek and soon scurrying away.

Daniel had sedated Sam, cuffed him in typical hologram cuffs and gave him to an Officer.

They then ran to the space and looked up, puzzled. Max pressed the red button and they zoomed up, finding themselves in the alleyway with a shocked Daniel.

Once escaping the outside of it, Silvia, Sean and Barsy were crawling out of a sewer hole. The Officer with Sam put him in the back of a car, soon sprinting to the rest of them.

Daniel had shot Barsy on the leg, making him fall and bleed. He attempted to crawl away, but he was picked up and dragged to a car, being cuffed up and thrown in the back.

Silvia Grey

"BARSY!" screeched Silvia, turning on her heel. Sean then reached out and clutched her arm furiously, dragging her back.

Reaching a drainpipe, they rapidly clambered up it, Silvia going first. As they nearly reached the top, there was a bang.

Sean suddenly lost grip, falling straight to the ground with a dart in his neck. Silvia looked down in panic, about to help until the Officers came running forward.

"Just go!" Sean had yelled from the ground.

With a gasp, she reached the top, reluctantly leaving Sean. She pulled herself up onto the high building, running across the concrete rapidly.

Sprinting past vents and vaulting over bars, she had managed to get away barely.

As she looked ahead, a massive jump was blocking her and the next building. With courage, she ran as far as she could, taking a huge jump, missing Daniel's fires.

The building was getting closer, Daniel still shooting his lasers at her. Stretching her hands, she managed to grab the edge, slipping slightly.

"No! No!" she groaned. She tried to keep her grip, only to lose it. She fell, screaming, falling into a filled dumpster.

A few minutes of black passed over her, until she finally came around. She sprung up, looking around desperately until-

WHAM.

Knocked out of the dumpster and into the cold, ground, she looked up, seeing the malicious smile of Daniel.

"Give me the gun" snapped Daniel to an Officer.

Max, who had just ran up to them, gave a sad look. The Officer handed him a strange looking green gun.

This is it... this is that C.A.D gun... Silvia thought furiously to herself.

Daniel had stood on her tail and pointed the gun at her. Silvia gave a sharp look at Max which made Max back off. Guilt was washing over him again.

BANG.

The most devastating feeling washed over her, making her feel dizzy. She threw up on the ground suddenly, making Daniel give a look of disgust. She wiped her mouth, soon feeling sleepy.

Max's tension fell from him. He let his arms hang as Silvia fell flat on the ground, knocked out. Daniel lowered the gun, starting to bring up a nervous laugh.

"Yes! yes! WOO! I WIN! AFTER FIVE YEARS OF LOSING, I WIN!" Daniel screamed happily, dragging Silvia to the car.

Silvia Grey

Max drooped his head and walked back with Daniel to the car. Sean and Sam were fast asleep in one car and Barsity was groaning in pain in the next.

Silvia was put in Daniel's car, also in a sleep with a sick and pale Max in the front.

Chapter 14

Chapter Fourteen - In the History of Punishments

It was an exact hour before Silvia, Sean and Sam had woken up from their sedation.

Once she had awoken, Silvia glared around the place in horror. Her tail had been bolted to the ground with heavy, metal bars. She had been struck with C.A.D... but, she didn't feel any different.

She slowly started to panic and shuffle about, only noticing that she had been tied to a bar with Sean and Sam.

Barsy groaned in pain at his leg, as he tried to move about in the chair he was strapped to.

They were in a small grey room. It was cold and empty except for a small, dirty window at the top of the room.

"Where are we?" asked Sam in fear.

"An interview room..." muttered Silvia, looking at Barsy who seemed drowsy.

"Except everything's been taken out of it..." she added, turning her head to her tail.

The metallic door in front of them shot up, revealing Daniel and two Officers beside him. His facial expression clearly explained to Silvia that he was on-duty again.

"Finally... I have all four of you... and, the best part, you will all pay for this..." he sneered, walking in front of Silvia's tail.

"But... we don't have any money" Sam trembled.

"We'll start with you, smartass. Giving me the tongue and finger while you escaped" snapped Daniel angrily, shooting Sam a look.

"Smartass? I was being honest. We DON'T have any money. And the finger in Thief ways means hello" Sam muttered, confused.

"Whatever... Sam Cords. Your current number of crimes is SEVENTY-ONE. I think, since I have a friend of Miss Grey, you need a nice, suitable punishment!" Daniel said slyly, as the two Officers untied Sam from the pole.

Sam was forced to stand, his knees wobbly. Daniel walked over to him, looking him straight in the eye and smiling.

"Let's see... oh! I know! The Platform has recent updates... maybe you could be the test subject?" Daniel asked smugly, grinning awfully.

"WHAT!?! NO! YOU CAN'T TAKE A THEIF TO THE PLATFORM WHEN THEY'RE BELOW ONE-HUNDRED! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW!" Silvia screamed, struggling madly in the cuffs.

At that moment, Daniel stormed over to her, giving her an awful smack across the face.

"SINCE WHEN DO YOU FOLLOW LAWS!?! I AM THE LAW!" Daniel screamed at her, some of his spit going in her bruised face.

He then turned furiously to Sam, pushing him through the celled corridors as other Thieves watched him in sadness.

They went down an elevator and arrived at the Cell Room. The room went quiet and most Thieves stared at Sam being led onto another elevator.

It finally arrived at the very top of the massive room. They walked onto a small platform, entering through a plain door, making Sam shake his head rapidly. He held back as best as he could, needing to be forced.

Daniel pushed him hard out of annoyance, making Sam fall onto the ground of the room in terror. The two Officers followed them in, closing the door with a smile on their faces.

Sam looked up hesitantly, fearing of what tortures waited for him inside. But the room was empty except for a large glass box on the far side. The walls were covered in tiny holes.

Sam was left on the hard floor as Daniel and the other two entered the box, closing the door gently.

"As you probably know, Sam, this is where Thieves are taken to be killed when they have gone far enough... but we just want to test you with our new device so it won't hurt... much" Daniel grinned, reaching for a large switch.

There was flash of yellow light... Sam's screams filled the entire room. It went on for a few seconds until the lights just flickered away.

Daniel stared down at Sam, who was yelping in complete agony. His eyes were bloodshot, making him rub aimlessly at them. Daniel chuckled at him evilly.

"Hurts? Awwwâ€¦ ! GOOD" he snapped, his voice cold.

He repeatedly used the switch, doing it countless times. Sam's eyes were teeming blood and his skin had gone a light brown.

His head, arms and legs were aching and he could hardly see. His screams only grew higher, some Thieves in the cell room shuddering with fear.

Soon enough, after it grew less entertaining, the three Officers got out of the glass box and sniggered at Sam, who was lying across the ground in complete agony.

"Cell 98" ordered Daniel.

After exiting the heated room, they went on the elevator, where Sam was put in the Cell.

After another few laughs, they headed down the room, Daniel just itching to get at Silvia and the others.

When they walked into the room, Silvia immediately shouted;

"What have you done with Sam!?"

Silvia Grey

Daniel gave no answer, but just smiled. He turned to Barsy in the chair, a delightfully evil idea coming into his head.

"Barsy Cades, current status is seventy-seven crimes" he said to Barsy, who was clutched off the seat and dragged out the door, just leaving Silvia and Sean in misery.

"We can't just let them hurt Barsy! God knows what they'll do to him and what they've done with to Sam!" yelled Silvia in fury, fighting to get her tail free.

"Silvia... think about it... we are Thieves. Experiments gone wrong. Daniel is just doing his job" Sean said quietly, his eyes looking away from her.

"Yes! But we have to fight against it! We were made to be like this by accident and it spread. It spread cross the whole world and it caught some people. We have to just live like that. WHAT WE NEED IS FREEDOM" Silvia groaned, staring at him furiously.

Barsy was locked up in the car nervously, hoping that this punishment wasn't going to be as bad as what had fallen on Sam.

After a few minutes of driving, they arrived outside a bar. As Barsy was dragged out, he looked around, confused and frightened.

"Hey! Look! A Thief!" a Human called from a table, making Barsy's tan skin turn pale.

The Officers stopped in the center of the bar. Barsy looked around, wondering what punishment could lie for him in here.

He the noticed a long green carpet ahead of him, which lead up to a wall with a massive dartboard on it.

"Noâ! noâ!" Barsy started to beg, as he was pinned up onto it. The Humans started chuckling and staring, knowing that they were in for a fun time.

"Daniel... Daniel, I'll make you a deal. I'll do anything for you if you let me down... just... just put me in a Cell for the rest of my life, right?" Barsy asked nervously and forcing a smile.

Daniel shook his head, gave Barsy an evil flicker of a smirk and gave a pile of darts to the Officers and left out the door, humming.

The screams of Barsy filled his ears soon after he left, making him laugh. He paused for a second to hear more of the glorious screams, and then left with the car.

Silvia and Sean remained silent, their heads drooped. The atmosphere between them was not greatâ! it was just hopeless.

Soon, Daniel had walked in, an awful smirk still being worn on his face.

"Sean Stars, ninety-nine. You're incredibly lucky that you didn't cross that while I have you"

Sean clenched his teeth and threw a dirty look at Daniel as he untied him, leaving Silvia there once again.

Silvia Grey

Silvia had a good idea of what was going to happen; loss, sadness, going mad, experiments and that little hint of a suicidal thought of wanting to die in any possible way.

Sean wore a glum look, not even trying to walk through the corridors; Daniel had to half-drag him.

They entered a cold, interview room where he was pushed down onto a metal chair. It was dark, except for a small, hovering lamp in the corner.

Sean's hands were tied up easily; he hadn't bothered to fight back. Daniel soon pulled out a thin, black, rectangular box with electric zooming over the top of it. Sean looked at this device in horror.

"Whatâ whatâ what is that?" Sean asked in terror.

"Haâ you'll soon find out" Daniel sniggered, approaching him confidently.

He set the device on the top of the chair. Sean stared around in confusion, wondering what it was about.

Soon, blood dripped from his arms and onto the floor. After a few seconds, he started to feel dizzy.

He couldn't feel his arms, legs and soon, his entire body. As the seconds passed by, Daniel's smile only grew broader. Then, it hit. Sean's screams filled the room, blood trickling over his body.

He screamed in agony, his eyes turning bloodshot and his clothes becoming blood-stained. Daniel sat and watched his smile growing bigger.

"P-PLEASE! P-PLEASE! PLEASE! I'M DYING HERE! COME ON!"-

Sean kept screaming, his state getting worse. Daniel's smile started to fade at that moment, when he ripped him off the chair.

He dragged him out of the place, throwing him to a passing Officer.

"Cell 43. Go" he ordered.

He then turned to get to Silvia, not waiting for the vengeance of the brat who had put hell on him for five yearsâ

Chapter 15

Chapter Fifteen - The Endâ !?

Silvia breathed heavily, the thought of what was happening to her friends almost killing her.

Suddenly, the door went up, revealing Daniel who, this time, was not smiling. Instead, he wore a worried expression.

"I'm not going to hurt you Silvia..." he said quietly to her. Silvia raised her head a bit but still didn't look at him.

"You're just going to take a short trip to Trano" Daniel's voice added.

Silvia looked up at him at that second, tears ruining her face.

"Why don't you just kill me now?"

"Trano, Silvia. TRANO. It's *my* decision into what to do with you. Plus, I'm getting a couple of bucks for you" Daniel said, kneeling down to her and smiling, a little *too* evilly.

Silvia looked at him dead in the eye, hatred swirling in her deep blue stare.

"YOU'RE A MONEY-WANTING, GREEDY, BAS"-

Before the curse came out, Daniel smacked her up the face, her bruise from before only getting worse.

"You may be a little criminal, Silvia, but you should know by now not to curse at me" Daniel hissed, standing up.

"The laws say that Thieves must die when over a hundred crimes"-

"Yes, but you're a *Boss* Thief. You're not normal"

"No... No... please just put me in a cell here. I will never try to escape again I promise. I'll do anything" Silvia pleaded hopefully.

Daniel shook his head.

"That's a little far-fetched and besides... I can't even trust you"

"Well then tell me this... why WERE you being nice to me in your apartment? Why did you choose Max for me?" she asked angrily, clenching her teeth.

"I wanted details... but I no longer need them since you have C.A.D... you're a goldmine to me, Silvia" Daniel said, smiling.

"And Max?" Silvia snapped furiously.

Silvia Grey

There was a pause between them; a short and uncomfortable pause. Silvia kept her eyes on Daniel and waited for an answer, hoping it was believable and explanatory.

With a smile, Daniel looked at her, folding his arms.

"He's my nephew"

Silvia's eyes widened. She sat there, almost frozen on the spot, looking at him in fury.

"Yes, Silvia... it was a set-up the WHOLE time and on Trano... you'll never get out of there. NEVER. Maybe you'll have time to reflect on what you've done to me, my colleagues, the INNOCENT citizens of New York and, more importantly, yourself" he replied with a hateful tone, taking the cuffs off her hands to get her off the pole.

Silvia immediately struck for Daniel's face with her nails, but her bolted tail held her back.

Her eyes changed all of a sudden. From her beautiful, blue eyes that glimmered, to yellow eyes like those of a cat's.

Once her eyes changed back to normal, she starting breathing heavily. realising that this had something to do with C.A.D.

Silvia looked up at Daniel in fear, as he released her tail. She didn't move. She had given up. There was no point in trying to escape now.

Daniel pulled Silvia up, a smile worn on his face as he cuffed her again. He then led her out the door and brought her behind the Police Station. Officers watched them with relief; relief that Silvia was off their hands.

There, behind the Police Station, was a silver and sporty-looking hovering car. It was slim-line and very flashy looking.

This is obviously the car Barsity was talking about... Silvia thought.

"Like it? Ordered it from England. One-hundred and fifty thousand dollars" Daniel sniggered, making Silvia feel even more powerless.

She was pushed into the passenger seat while Daniel then took the driver's.

Once he was in, he locked Silvia's hands to the dash. They then drove for a while, passing shops and skyscrapers, and then came to a turn where cars the same as his were lining up.

"Damn it" Daniel muttered, tapping the wheel impateintly with his fingers. Silvia looked at him for a while, dreading to go to Trano. She was scared out of her wits. Her tail was free though... maybe she could attack Daniel and break the cuffs?

It was worth a try. Building up her courage, she flipped her tail from under her feet, swinging the tip at Daniel.

"WHAT THE HELL!?" Daniel screamed furiously, dodging.

Silvia Grey

Silvia attempted to break the cuffs at that moment, only to be elbowed in the neck by Daniel. She felt dizzy at that moment, then her eyes drooped.

"You haven't learned anything, have you?" a faint voice said. Silvia knew it was Daniel's but before she could react, she fell asleep.

It was only a few minutes until recovery. Her vision was everywhere, she could see stars around her head, and it was completely black. Then, a realisation came to her; the stars were real. She was in Space...

But, there was something worse than being in the middle of Space. A dull, grey planet was before them; its entirety covered in blocks of buildings.

"There's your new home..." Daniel muttered happily, starting to enter the atmosphere.

Once they did, Silvia shuddered. She sensed a death, fear and other horrid thoughts that came to one's mind.

When they reached closer to the landings, the environment of the entire planet was no joy either.

It was snowing; heavy drops of it. A cold wind blew past the place and the sky was dull and cloudless. They landed in a large space, the cold concrete splattered in snow.

When they did, a Policeman arrived in front of the car. Daniel got out with Silvia, the sight of her making this unknown man very, very happy.

Silvia, however, was extremely depressed and didn't bother raising her head to see what it's like. All she could see at her feet was the thick snow.

"Your promised delivery. C.A.D and all. Just a couple of bruises, but her tail isn't damaged..." Daniel said happily to the man.

"Very good, Daniel..." the man said, handing Daniel a suitcase.

"How much...?" Daniel asked, complete joy in his voice.

"Fifty-thousand..." the man said, looking at Silvia with delight. Daniel was nearly jumping up and down, happy to get this amount of money on his hands.

Silvia finally looked up, seeing that the place she stood in was one, massive open space. The man had the same kind of uniform as Daniel's, except it was black and much more agent-like.

His brown eyes were glinting at Silvia, giving her a sense of some kind of craziness off him.

After a discussion that Silvia did not pay attention to, Daniel pushed Silvia over to the Officer.

"Toby... you know that she's dangerous"-

"That's the point, it's amazing isn't it? I finally have a Boss Thief and you *did* give her C.A.D, after all" the man said, almost jumping in joy.

Daniel nodded slightly. He watched as the man then turned with Silvia, heading down a darkened corridor through one of the ice-covered walls. Silvia took a glance back to see Daniel, who was standing in the snow,

Silvia Grey

just glaring at her. She looked at the suitcase he was holding, making her feel like she was an item for sale.

Daniel turned away from her, walking back to the car slowly. She looked away, being led deeper and deeper into the planet's buildings. The cells were lit up with an eerie cyan colour, each one holding a rough and battered looking Thief.

"I see you're wanted all over the galaxy" started the Officer, which Silvia assumed was Toby.

"I don't see how when I've only been on Earth" growled Silvia.

"Because people fear that you would go to their planet. You're smart and everyone knows it. You're probably conducting some little scheme to escape already. Surely an intelligent piece of work like you would find some way out" he answered importantly. Silvia didn't respond. She wanted to ask him about C.A.D and the cloud she had read about... but was it appropriate?

He took her into a large room with stairs at the side. They led up to a small lab that had a large window to view the room. In the center of the room, was a broad, metal stump on the ground with, what seemed, electric coming out of it.

"Why'd you take me here? Where is my cell? Not like I want to go to it though..."

"This *is* your cell" replied Toby.

Silvia shot a glance up at him, her face full of shock. Toby led her towards the electric and told her to climb onto the stump.

Silvia refused to go anywhere near the electric. He took the cuffs off her hand and, out of annoyance, Toby pushed her in, giving her a painful jolt.

As she turned to escape, she found herself frozen. She couldn't move at all, sending an awful wash of fear over her.

She was automatically moved into the position of a short star jump, making her vulnerable and open.

"We just want to do some tests on you Silvia! Won't exactly hurt butâ it won't be the pleasant of tests you've witnessed! You'll be here a while so get comfortable!" Toby shouted over the buzzing of the electric.

"I'LL FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE AND YOU'LL REGRET PUTTING ME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!" Silvia screamed at him, glancing around furiously.

"Oh, will I?" muttered Toby, smiling.

Silvia watched him leave and drooped her head down. Her head, fingers, thumbs and the tip of her tail were the only things she could move.

She wished she would have killed Max in the hideout so Daniel would have never have been able to do this... but why did she trust Max? Was it friendship? Was it personality... or was it some sort of liking?

There was no hope at all. This was it. It was over. She watched the Officers and Scientists leave the room, darkness shrouding her.

Silvia Grey

The only thing light was the electric's glow. Now there was defiantly no hope... until something caught her eye...

She looked at a control panel close to the tip of her tail... she glared at it longingly, wishing she could reach it.

Maybe ! and just maybe ! there was some hope after all...

TO BE CONTINUED...

Silvia Grey

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-27 00:56:16