

[RP: A Trap For The Hunter](#)

Published by: [Malicia](#) on 4th Sep 2014 | View all blogs by [Malicia](#)

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Reserved for: Mal, Trevor, and heroes/friends who want to bail the poor guy out.

The plan was almost set.

It had only been a day since the events at the picnic, and Malicia was determined to make due on her threat. Having promised to not only destroy Lilly and Trevor, she wanted to hit them where it hurt most: Their loved ones.

And in Trevor's case, that meant getting ahold of a very particular beloved. Even if that meant reaching straight into the afterlife and dragging her spirit back down to the mortal plane.

The demoness sat cross-legged in a chalk-drawn circle and cracked her knuckles. Spirit-summoning was one of the areas she excelled in, as her not-so-distant experience with the Negaparents had proven.

And so, she closed her eyes and raised her arms skyward.

"I call upon the lost love of Trevor Mallard; the one murdered centuries ago by the vampire Morogh. Come to me, I command you!"

Comments

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

A spirit of a young duck appeared in front of her. She had long red hair and pale green eyes. She stood there looking confused not knowing where she was or who was sitting there in the circle.

"Where am I? And who are you?" She said in a voice with a Scottish accent.

It was no wonder Trevor had fallen for her. She was a beautiful young duck when she was still alive.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

Huh... kind of homely. Or so Malicia thought. Then again, *everyone* appeared homely next to her beautiful figure!

"You." She jabbed a finger at the spirit. "Are you Trevor Mallard's fiancée?"

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"Aye. I am. Is Trevor ok?" She looked worried and was wondering if the reason she was here was because her love was in trouble. "The lad has gotten into trouble before. Is that why I'm here?"

As she waited for the answer she was soon joined by another spirit. She hadn't come alone apparently. This one however was angelic in nature.

"Maria! Stop! Don't go near her! She's a demon!"

"Gabriel?" Maria back away from Malicia warily. "W..What do you want, demon?" Now she was very afraid. "Where's Trevor? You've hurt him haven't you?"

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Not yet." She smirked. Her eyes narrowed at the uninvited guest.

"I should've known Goodie Boy would have an angel watching over him." She spat with disgust. "But no matter..."

Dark tendrils of energy had begun to crawl up Maria's body, encircling and binding her.

"Because there's *nothing* you can do for her now. She belongs to me!"

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Poor Maria had no idea what was happening. All she could do was just scream. Gabriel tried to grab her to pull her from the tendrils but he wasn't strong enough so lost his grip.

"Let her go!" He yells angrily. Now that he was in full view one could note he looked very much like Trevor. He tried going after Malicia instead hoping his holy powers would burn her.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

She threw out a barrier and sighed in annoyance.

"You bleeding heart types are always trying to find new, exciting ways to annoy me." She rumbled darkly.

She retrieved a locket she had sitting next to her and waved a hand over it. If the spell worked successfully, Maria would become bound to the item, and forced to follow where it went. Which, was currently being placed around Malicia's neck.

"What're you gonna do angel boy?" She taunted. "Have Trevor come and save her? Because he's a little put out at the moment, what with the hole I drove clean through his chest."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"What?" Gabriel stared at her in shock at not only at the fact that now poor Maria was trapped in the locket but that she had indeed hurt Trevor. "So you did hurt my brother. When he's healed he will come after you. If he finds out you have Maria there will be bloodshed."

Then he went after her again this time to try and get the locket from her. He couldn't just do nothing. He had to try.

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Ah ah ah!" She shook a finger at him and clicked her tongue disapprovingly.

"Aren't you the sticky fingers? It's time I sent you back to your little hovel in the sky." Stepping backward out of the circle, she swiped her foot across the ground to break the chalk outline.

Then she waved smugly. "Bye bye, now~!"

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

"I came here on my own accord because something was wrong when she disappeared!" Gabriel flew back and landed outside of the circle. He wasn't powerful enough to fight her. He was only a guardian. Warriors fought demons. "I'm not strong enough to fight you but I will warn my brother and he will come for you."

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"I don't think so." Out came the dark tendrils again, this time vying for Gabriel.

"If you don't want to leave, then perhaps I should add you to the hostage roster." She mused thoughtfully. "You're obviously of some value to Trevor, otherwise you wouldn't have come here."

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by [Trevor Mallard](#) 10 months ago

Gabriel tried to fly away but the tendrils had wrapped themselves around his leg. He pulled with all of his might and beat his wings hard. Feathers flew when he fell to the floor as he was being dragged.

"You won't get away with this! You won't win!"

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by [Malicia](#) 10 months ago

"Ugh. Could you be any *more* of a flying cliché?" Tch. Heroes.

She began chanting the spell yet again. "You can keep Trevor's little girlfriend company!"