

Hybrid Aria

Chapter 10

Aria's POV

The next morning, I awoke early to someone opening the curtains and letting the light into the room. Sitting up, I stared at the person who appeared to be a

nurse. She was wearing blue scrubs and white sneakers, her blonde hair

pulled tightly in a bun. Noticing my movement, she turned around to face me.

Surprise was evident in her blue eyes.

"You are up."

I just nodded my head in reply. Feeling confused, I tried to remember how I

got in this room, but the only thing I can remember is telling Lily to run and

then a wolf snapping its jaws, lunging at me before being plunged into darkness. The memory sent a shiver down my spine.

"Where am I?"

"You are on Blood Moon territory." Petrified, I tried to get up, but the nurse

ran over, pushing me down by my shoulder.

"Luna, you're safe here." Dismissing what she said as a mistake, I shook my

head. Looking at her name tag that was pinned to the bottom of her shirt, I

discovered her name was Wendy.

"There was a girl with me. What happened to her? She is 6 years old with

blonde curly hair, dark blue eyes." As I was describing Lily to the nurse, I

could feel tears start to brim. My throat felt thick with worry. The nurse, noticing my distressed state, came and sat on the bed next to me.

“Luna, calm down. Lily is fine. She is in the rec room playing with the other Pack members.” My shoulders sag, feeling relieved that she is ok and safe.

But that still didn’t answer how we got here.

“How did we get here? How long have we been here?” Confused, I just keep

shooting questions at her, but she does not seem to mind.

“Alpha Reid found you and Lily and brought you back here. You’re currently

in the Pack house infirmary, and you have also been asleep for two days since

your mate marked you.”

“Mate? I don’t have a mate.” Reaching up I slid my fingers over my neck and

shoulder, flinching when I hit the tender skin of a mate’s mark. It stings a

little, but mostly when I touch it, it just tingles. Shocked, I instantly start to

panic. Getting up, I glance down at my clothes. I am in a green hospital

gown. Looking around, I do not see my duffle bag or my shoes. The nurse

watches worriedly but does not stop me. Now I just need to find Lily, and we

will be on the next bus out of the city. Walking over to the black door, I tried

to open it, but it had been locked. Spinning around, I turned to look at the

nurse who placed her hands up in surrender.

“It’s for everyone’s safety and yours, Luna. I understand you’re confused, but

everything will work out soon.”

“Everyone’s safety? Why do you keep calling me Luna? I’m not your Luna,”

I yell, starting to feel trapped and angry.

“You are our Luna or will be once everything settles down and yes our

safety. You really don't remember anything when you woke up after you arrived here?"

"No, I don't. I'm not going to hurt anyone. I just want to get my sister and we will be out of everyone's way. Now open the door," I demanded. "Why don't you have a shower? I will get you some clothes and bring you some breakfast."

"I want to see my sister," I say, sitting back down on the bed. Placing my head in my hands, I try to think of an escape plan. I know it is not going to be realistic while locked in this room.

"I will bring Lily in after you have a shower and breakfast, deal?" She tries to bargain with me.

"Fine," I say storming off into the bathroom. Stripping off the gown, I realised I was completely bare under it, but that wasn't the most startling piece of information. I was completely healed, not even a scar. I know I was in bad shape after our escape from Alpha David, and knowing I can't heal properly, it's either they have some crazy voodoo doctor or they gave me blood. In fact, I feel the best I have in years, not a single ache, no pain at all.

Preferring the crazy voodoo doctor, I walk over to the small mirror above the basin. Peering into the mirror, I jumped back, not expecting the reflection that was staring back at me. No scratches, no marks covered my skin, but my eyes were no longer their normal green. Instead, they were bright amber orange glowing dangerously back at me.

They gave me blood; they know what I am. Why haven't they killed me?

Nothing is making any sense. Why would they help two lowly Rogues?