

Hybrid Aria

Chapter 11

Reid's POV

I can't believe my wolf would go against me. How dare he betray my trust.

We are supposed to be a team, supposed to be one whole. He knows the

promise I made and yet he still went against me for her. Marked her against

my will, all because she has spelled his wolf with her phony humanity.

Hybrids are an abomination; they are barbaric savages. They exist to kill, and

it's incredible she has managed to conceal her true self this long. To hide the

monster she truly is. It is only a matter of time until she slips up and kills

someone.

"Do you hear yourself? Really Reid, you sound like a whiny bitch. I did you

a favour, you'll see."

"I am not whining, you betrayed me. If you were doing me a favour, you

would have slaughtered her," I tell him before shoving him back to where he

belongs.

I haven't slept in two days since he marked her. Concerned he will force his

way back in control when I'm vulnerable, I won't allow him to cause more

irreversible damage. Leaning back on my office chair, I try to rest my eyes.

When that doesn't work, deciding I need more caffeine, I walk down the hall

towards the kitchen. On the way, I find Lily stopped outside the infirmary door with Wendy, the nurse. Lily, noticing me, starts walking towards me, before stopping in front of me. She is wearing her butterfly pyjamas again, carrying her duffle bag, which she hasn't let go of since she arrived.

"Are you visiting Ari?" she asks.

Her innocent little face peers up at me. It's not her fault her sister is a monster. "No, I'm getting coffee. Why are you still in the same pyjamas?"

"Don't you have more clothes in the bag?" I ask, reaching for her bag, but she

tugs it closely to her chest, shaking her head.

"No, just my school clothes. We didn't have time to grab anything else."

"What do you mean? Who are you running from, Lil? It's okay, you can tell me."

Lily doesn't say anything, just steps back, walking back to the door where the nurse is waiting.

"You're not letting her in there, are you?" The nurse seemed confused, and

Lily looked up questionably.

"I promised she could see her sister, Sir."

Grabbing the nurse's arm tightly, I pull her to me. "You are aware she is a

Hybrid, aren't you?"

"Yes sir, but she isn't dangerous. She is in control."

"For now, she is. Don't let her fool you."

"Sir, I understand your dislike for Hybrids, but Ryder marked her. She is our

Luna and your mate. How long are you going to deny her?" Wendy's reply

touched a nerve.

How can the whole Pack be so accepting of her already? She hasn't been here five minutes and she already has my Pack wrapped around her fingers. I am fucking Alpha, for god's sake. I don't care if she is supposed to be my Luna, I will never stand beside her. She will never be my equal. Wendy pulled her arm from my tight grip before opening the door, stepping out of view of the door. I watched as they walked in before going to the kitchen.

Aria's POV

Getting in the shower, I washed quickly, eager to see Lily. Not having her close to me and not knowing where she is was making me anxious. When I got out of the shower, I wrapped the towel around me before sticking my head out the bathroom door. Laying on the bed were some clothes. Walking over and picking them up, I realised they were exactly my size. Wendy left a pair of light blue jeans and a white tank top, along with a black bra and panties set and a pair of socks. Quickly putting them on, I was drying my hair with the towel when Wendy walked in carrying a tray. She placed it down next to me on the bed. Pancakes. My stomach growled hungrily at the sight of them. Embarrassed, I quickly thanked her for the clothes and breakfast before she walked out. After breakfast, Wendy did as she promised and brought Lily to visit. The relief I felt upon seeing her is unexplainable. Never since Lily has been born have I spent a night away from her. Not seeing her was making me extremely

anxious. Lily walked in, wearing her familiar butterfly pyjamas before she

dropped the duffle bag and ran to hug me, just as excited as I was to see her.

"Ari!" Lily squealed excitedly. Brushing her curls out of her face, I bent down and picked her up, placing her on the bed.

"You okay now, Ari? Wendy said we can stay here now." Lily spoke excitedly.

I motioned for Wendy to leave. Instead of leaving, she shook her head and

stood next to the door. Shaking my head, annoyed, I turned back to Lily.

"That's great, Lil, but remember we have to leave the city as soon as they let

me out." Lily looked upset, tears shining in her eyes, but she didn't let them

fall.

"Ok, but they said we would be safe here. Alpha Reid said we could stay; he

even gave me my own room," Lily replied disappointedly.

"I know, but this isn't permanent. We have to leave, and when did you see

Alpha Reid?"

"He was in the hall when I arrived, but I spoke to him last night. He said we

won't be leaving because you are his mate and his wolf marked you."

Shaking my head, I sat back flabbergasted. That's why he hung around the

diner, and that's why he took us in. I wasn't even aware I could be someone's

mate. I tried to remember him marking me, but I have no memory of even

seeing him since I got here.

"Hello, Ari, are you okay?" Lily sang out, waving her hands in front of my

face, pulling me from my thoughts.

"Sorry, Lil, I was thinking."

“About what?”

I shrugged my shoulders. “Nothing in particular, it doesn’t matter, Lil.” Wendy walked over. “Only 20 minutes then we have to go, Lily.” she said.

“Go where? She can stay with me,” I replied, annoyed. It was like they were trying to keep us separated.

“Sorry Aria, but Alpha...” I didn’t let her finish, instead jumping to my feet.

“I don’t care what the Alpha said. Lily is my sister and my responsibility. He

has no right keeping her from me when I am the one who raised her.” I didn’t

realise I was yelling until I had to take a breath. Wendy’s shocked expression

showed she wasn’t expecting my outburst. But I didn’t care, who does he

think he is? Marking me, then ordering me around. I never asked for this, I

just wanted to get as far away from the city as possible with Lily.

Wendy motioned for Lily to take her hand. Lily hesitated, confused on what

to do, before walking to me taking my hand. But Wendy clearly refused to go

against her god damn Alpha and went to grab Lily’s hand, only fuelling my

anger. Without even thinking, I growled at her and took a step forward, putting myself between them. Wendy took a startled step back. I could hear

her heart rate spike, then that was all I could focus on. My hands became

clammy, and I could feel my hunger for her blood starting to overtake my

senses.

I could smell her fear oozing off her skin, and I started to advance on her.

When Lily grabbed my hand, I ripped my hand from her and spun around my glare now on her. When she took a frightened step back, something clicked in me. They are trying to help. Holding my breath, I pushed Lily towards Wendy, who grabbed Lily and ran out the door. Sitting on the floor, I placed my head between my knees, trying to regain control, but just thinking of Wendy and our argument would make it flare up like an erupting volcano. Sitting up, I rested my head on the wall, my eyes falling on the duffle bag by the bed. Quickly getting up, I raced over to the bag, ripping it open, relieved to find two bottles of wolfsbane and the jar of syringes. Nobody has looked in the bag because if they did, they definitely wouldn't have left them with a six-year-old. Undoing the lid of one of the bottles, I swallowed down two painful mouthfuls, gagging and choking instantly. I always forget how much this crap burns, but knowing it is the only way to control my bloodlust means I'm just going to have to deal with this torture. After about five minutes, the door opened again. I was still sitting on the floor trying to stop myself from dry heaving. Looking towards the door, I see a pair of black sneakers and looking up. I instinctively know who it is by the feeling in the pit of my stomach. There is no doubt now that he is my mate. My breathing instantly increased, my heart was racing. I always thought I didn't need anyone besides Lily, but I needed him. I never realised how

incomplete I was until he walked into the room, making me realise he was the missing piece in my life. The other side to my soul, two souls fitting perfectly together becoming a whole. How had I not realised sooner? Breathing in, I inhaled his intoxicating scent. My nerves felt like they were on fire, every fibre in my body trying to pull me to him. Standing up, I stared at the man who was everything I didn't realise I needed or wanted. Through his shirt, I could see the outlines of his abs, see the lines of his muscular chest. He looked like he had been carved out of marble. He was dressed very casually compared to when I would see him at the diner. His hair was a bit of a mess like he had been running his fingers through it. His gaze was intense, not his usual soft gaze. I watched as he clenched and unclenched his jaw. His hands were fisted tightly, and he looked tense like he didn't want to be here. Moving closer, I went to place my hands on his chest and ask him if he was okay. But he moved so quickly, my heart skipped when he grabbed hold of my wrists tightly, too tightly. Any tighter I was sure they would break. The usual sparks from his touch did nothing to help the ache of my bones being crushed in his strong grip. He then shoved me back, making me stumble. Looking up at him, I could see his breathing changing. It was getting faster, I could tell by the rise and fall of his chest moving rapidly. He was angry, he

didn't want me. Rejection was like a slap in the face, only coming from him,
it hurt more than any of the times I had been punched by David.
Feeling tears
brim in my eyes, I turned my head and wiped them, not wanting him to witness me breaking.
Why does this hurt so much? Once I was sure my face wouldn't betray me, I
looked back at him. He went to say something but then stopped, his eyes
flicking between him and his beast before going back to their silver-grey,
showing that Reid was undeniably in control. I wanted to comfort him, ask
why he was upset, but the look on his face was full of disgust like he couldn't
look at me, like I was beneath him. Like some trash he had just come across.
He turned and walked out of the room without saying another word, locking
the door behind him, leaving me more confused.
How could he mark me then reject me like that? Was it a mistake? Did he
mark me by accident? Or is it because of what I am? An abomination, an
atrocious. As soon as I find a way out of here, Lily and I are leaving. We don't
need anyone, never did, so this won't be any different.

Chapter 12

Reid's POV

Walking in, seeing her on the ground, I couldn't help the pull I felt towards
her, even after knowing what she is. The mysterious mate bond had other

plans. I am supposed to hate her, but being in front of her, the bond won't allow that. Only the need for her. Her feelings of disbelief, surprise, understanding, then lust all flowing into me through the bond. I could feel every emotion rolling off her and into me. Her desires becoming mine. When she moved towards me, I could feel her intention. She just needed to be close, to touch me. I could feel Ryder pushing me to give in to her, which aggravated me, distracting me enough to think clearly to realise my reason for being here wasn't to snuggle up with some bloody Hybrid. I grabbed her wrists before she made contact. I felt Ryder jump at me trying to fight me for control, but I held strong, too strong. I didn't realise I was squeezing her wrists so tightly until I felt her bone-crushing pain sink into me through the bond. Letting go abruptly, she stumbled to the floor, landing on her ass. I could feel her embarrassment, then sadness leaking through the bond, I could smell the saltiness of the tears she tried to hide. Ryder kept pushing for control. He was screaming in my head, angry. I only came in here to find out who she was running from. Instead, this shit happens, making everything more awkward than it needed to be. Seeing her hurt gaze staring back at me, I couldn't handle it any longer. Turning my back on her, I walked out the door, locking it behind me. Going back to my office, Zane was standing against the office door. "We have a problem, Alpha." "What is it?" I snap, pushing past him into the office.

“The Black Moon Pack have been at the border. They want permission to

look for some Pack members that escaped,”

“Let me guess, a woman and child?”

“Yes, Boss.”

Aria's POV

After Alpha Reid left, I was locked in for most of the day. Wendy came in a

few times to check on me, but other than her, I spent the rest of the day alone

plotting our escape. In the afternoon, I got that chance. Wendy came in and

said the rest of the Pack had to go out on Pack business and that I could

explore the Packhouse. When she left the door wide open, I thought it was a

trick. Fifteen minutes had passed when I realised the door wasn't going to be

slammed in my face, and I couldn't hear anyone loitering behind the door or

in the hall.

Stepping into the hall, I felt soft carpet under my feet instead of the cold tile

floor in the hospital room. The hallway walls are a soft light grey colour with

white trims and black dome lights hanging from the ceiling. I walked down

the hall until I came to what I thought was the end but was actually just an

open ceiling and balcony overlooking the floor below. Peering over, I could

see the foyer below and hear children playing. Walking down the huge white

staircase to the floor below, I followed the noises into some sort of media and

games room. I watched for a little while before walking in and interrupting

the children's fun. Lily was playing Mario Kart with another little girl. Seeing me walk in and standing behind the huge lounge, she jumped up, bringing her new friend with her. "Amber, this is Ari, my sister." Amber had dark straight hair that was cut just above her shoulders and pale skin with rosy red cheeks. She looked like a porcelain doll. "Hi, I'm Ari," I told her, waving to her. She shyly waved back before taking off back to her spot on the giant navy-blue horseshoe-shaped lounge. Sitting down, she grabbed her controller and resumed playing. Just as Lily was about to go back and play, I pulled her aside. "This may be our only chance to leave, we have to take it." Lily shook her head. "I don't want to leave Ari, I like it here!" she yelled, crossing her arms over her chest and pouting. "We can't stay here, Lily, we have to leave," I said, grabbing her arm, pulling her gently towards the stairs to retrieve the bag so we could leave. "No, I'm not going!" Lily yelled and took off up the stairs. Just as Lily took off, Wendy walked in. Just my luck, now I must find Lily and not tip Wendy off to our departure. Turning to Wendy, I plastered the fakest smile I could muster. "Everything okay, Aria? I thought I heard yelling." "Yes, everything is fine, we are just playing hide and seek," I lied. Wendy smiled politely, believing my lame-ass excuse. She then turned around and walked off through a door on the other side of the media room. As soon as she was out of view, I darted up the stairs. Going back to the

infirmary, I quickly grabbed our duffle bag, chucking it over my shoulder before turning and walking out of the room, shutting the door behind me. Making my way down the hallway towards the foyer, I opened every door, but each room was either an office or storage rooms. How big was this house? I felt like I had been walking around opening random doors for hours, even though it had only been 10 minutes tops. That's when I decided to go back the way I came. Starting back at the infirmary, I turned in the other direction which led to another hallway turning the corner into the new hallway. I came across another office, this one was richly decorated. Mahogany bookshelves lined the walls loaded with books. I loved reading, I used to borrow books off the pack members back home. Some of the teenagers still in school used to borrow them for me since I didn't have a TV in my room to watch. But as Lily got older and I started working, I didn't have much time to read, and when I did, I was too tired. In the centre of the room was a mahogany desk which looked brand new, as it still had plastic over the top of it. The carpet was thick and black, warm under my feet. Walking back out of the room, I went to the next door and the next until I came to another hallway of doors. Opening the first one I realised was a bedroom. Knowing Lily must be hiding somewhere here, I started opening every single door. I came to the last one next to a set of stairs that led to yet another floor of this mansion of a house. Opening the door, I could tell

straight away it was a child's room. It was pink, and there was a white
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poster single bed with a frilly pink unicorn bedspread. It had fairy lights hanging from the posts and had lots of toys and a fluffy purple mat.

Looking

over, I saw a built-in cupboard, and opening it, I found Lily sitting in the bottom sobbing.

"Come Lil, we need to go before everyone gets back," I told her, trying to get

her to understand. Lily wasn't one for tantrums, and this was the most difficult she has ever been, but slowly, she sniffled, wiping her nose on the

sleeve of her shirt.

"Do we really have to go, Ari?"

"Yes, we need to leave. We have to leave the city before your father finds us

or Alpha Reid hands us over to him." I left out the part of Reid hating Hybrids and was probably in his torture dungeon plotting my death somewhere. Lily slowly nodded and stood up. Pulling the pyjamas off her, I

quickly rummaged through the bag, pulling out her winter school clothes and

dressing her quickly. Once Lily was dressed, we snuck down the stairs, going

to the front door. I tried to open it, but it was locked with a key.

Knowing that Wendy must have the key, I quickly walked through the media

room to the door on the other side, pulling Lily behind me. Sticking my head

through the doorway, I found that it was a kitchen. Everything was white tile,

the benchtops white marble over grey cupboards. There was a gold chandelier hanging from the ceiling, and all the appliances were restaurant

quality. Seeing that Wendy wasn't in the kitchen and stepping completely

into the room, I noticed on my examination there was a set of double doors leading outside. Racing over I twisted the handle, they were unlocked. Pushing Lily out the door, we walked out to what must be the rear of the property. We were on a huge patio area that overlooked a pool. Running down the stairs quickly, I saw that the entire property was surrounded by trees, making it very private. Moving quickly across the lawn, we made it to the tree line. Looking back, I could see that the place was indeed a mansion. It looked more like a white sandstone castle than a mansion actually. Not giving it another thought, Lily and I started running through the trees. After a while, we came to a dirt side road. We must be outside the city. Where? I had no idea, but luck must be on my side today because, after about two minutes of walking, a silver car with an old couple pulled up beside us and asked if we needed a lift into the city. Knowing if they were psychos I could easily just turn around and eat them. We accepted and asked if they could give us a ride to the closest train station or bus depot. The old couple were quite talkative. On the drive, they told us they had been married for 40 years and had 7 children who were all grown up and 16 grandchildren. Their names were Norman and Enid. Pulling up to the front of the train station, I tried to offer them money for fuel, but they declined. The train station was small, covered in graffiti, and the signs were

ripped down so I couldn't even tell which station we were at. Walking up to the ticket booth, we met a girl. She had piercings all through her face, black and pink hair, and she looked very emo, chewing on bubble gum with a frown on her pale face. Raking through my bag, I told her I needed two tickets out of the city. When she asked where, I told her as far away from the city as possible, not really knowing where I was going. I would call Zoe and let her know we left when we found a phone at our new destination. Grabbing the tickets, I passed her the cash before she said the train was five minutes away. Once on the platform, I found some vending machines. Putting some change in, I got Lily some chips and peanuts for the trip and a few cans of lemonade. I wasn't sure what we were going to do once we got there, but I would have to figure out something fast. I had some money we had saved up, mostly tips from the diner, but it wasn't going to last long, maybe a month max. I would have to find a job as soon as possible. When the tin can also known as our freedom, pulled up at the station, we jumped straight on finding some seats, which was easy since the whole train was empty. It consisted of 3 carriages so we must be out of the city a fair way, because the city trains were huge and modern looking. On this train, we had to open the doors ourselves, and the leather seats were ripped. It had a weird odour to it. Sitting in the green leather seats, I rolled up my work

uniform so Lily could use it as a pillow. I wanted to put my feet up, but after seeing how filthy my feet were decided against it, not that it would matter with the state of seats.

The first thing we needed to do was find a shop with shoes because I couldn't go around barefoot forever. Pulling the socks out of the bag that Wendy gave me, I quickly placed them on so my feet wouldn't catch a disease from the filthy carpet in the train carriage. After about 20 minutes of being on the train, it came to an abrupt stop, making us jerk forward in the seats. Lily, laying with her head in my lap on her makeshift pillow, nearly completely fell off her seat. Getting up, I peered out the window. We weren't at another station yet. All I could see was farmland. Walking over to the other side, I looked out.

My heart nearly stopped, there were about 7 black SUVs along the tracks.

Like some scene from a movie, the doors opened, men stepping out. I knew it was Reid's Pack members. I recognised his beta, Zane. They got out in their suits. I could see the train driver out talking to someone. When they spun around, I could tell it was Reid. He looked furious. He was showing the driver a picture, which I was guessing was us, and all the Pack members started boarding the train. Grabbing Lily, I pulled her through to the next carriage, intending to run out the last door. Halfway through the carriage, the

door opened. Zane and another Pack member walked towards us, smirks on their faces like they found this amusing. Spinning around, I went to run the other way, when an angry Alpha stormed through the door we just came through, blocking our escape, making me gulp and take a step back. Fuck this, I'm sick of playing nice.

Chapter 13

Aria's POV

Turning on an angle so I had a clear view of both ends of the carriage and those blocking the exits, I shoved Lily into the seat, not taking my eyes off Zane or Alpha Reid. "Lily, close your eyes please, and hands over your ears," I said, not even looking in her direction. I couldn't afford to take my eyes off them. Knowing they were waiting for me to turn my back on them, Alpha Reid crossed his arms over his chest, making him look even bigger if that was possible. I may not win nor be trained like them, but I'll be damned if I go quietly to my death. Zane, noticing my intent, smiled. His bulky friend standing beside him chuckled like he thought I was joking about trying to fight my way out. Peeking over at Reid, he looked amused, taking a seat in the first chair at his end just as another Pack warrior walked in, standing in his place. Okay, not the best scenario. I may not be trained, but I am a Hybrid. Not having blood for 2 days now is a disadvantage, but I know I have

had enough, that my speed and reflexes outmatch theirs.
“Let’s see what you got then,” said the cocky shit standing next to Zane. He was shorter, around my height, but Packed with muscle, too much muscle. I knew he would be slower than me. He was a fair bit shorter than Zane’s 6-foot frame. The carriage wasn’t big, but I knew that would work in my favour. I didn’t need as much room to move. Zane shoved him forward, he stumbled about a metre away from me.
“You first then,” he threw at him with a grin on his face. The warrior looked back at Zane, taking that as my opportunity. I grabbed his outstretched arm he was going to use to stable himself, taking him by surprise. Using his momentum, he jerked forward, underestimating my strength, just as I lifted my knee, which connected with the side of his head. Shocked, he didn’t have time to recover, his body being pushed back by the force of my knee, making him land on his arse. I quickly stomped on his manhood, making him squeal while he clutched at his groin. Zane immediately stepped forward over his friend’s body and tried to grab me, but I jumped back just in time. Forgetting the person behind me, they grabbed me in a bear hug from behind. Thinking fast and using my legs, I pushed off the ground, shoving both feet into Zane’s chest, making him trip over his recovering buddy, who was still laying on the ground cradling his balls. Throwing my head back, I connected with my hugger’s nose. Their hands let go instantly. Spinning around, I watched as they clutched their nose, which

was bleeding, running like a tap. My own growl ripped through my chest and escaped my lips, not a normal growl, more primal, savage. It was disturbing, the growl of a predator. The smell of their blood reaching my nose filled me with hunger. Alpha Reid stood up. Shoving his Pack member out of the way, he landed on the seat, stomping towards me and grabbing my arm just as I went to lunge for the fallen man's throat. Letting out another growl of annoyance, I slapped at his hand with my free one not realising my claws had extended, leaving a gash running down his chest and arm, making him growl back at me. Reid's grip tightened, ripping me forward. I landed into his chest. The force knocked me out of my bloodfilled trance. Struggling against his grip, I dropped my weight, making my body go limp until I hit the floor landing on my back. Not expecting me to play dead, Reid fell on top of me. Using my legs, I pushed him off, making him somersault over me. Getting to my feet and spinning around, I saw Alpha Reid had a smile on his face, which confused me. Was he having fun? Not giving me a chance to lunge at him, he tackled me, knocking my feet straight out from underneath me. Just when I thought for sure my head was going to crack open like a dropped egg on impact, he twisted so instead of landing on the filthy floor, I was once again on his chest. His arms wrapped around my own, and he squeezed,

forcing the air out of my lungs. I would have been amazed at his strength if it weren't being used against me.

"Nice try," he whispered in my ear, confusing me, making me very aware of

the closeness of his body pressed against my own. Trying to get out of his

grip that has caged me in was useless. He outweighed me and easily overpowered me.

Rolling to his side with me still caged in his arms, he stood up, pulling me

with him like I weighed nothing. *I guess he never misses leg day then,* I

thought to myself, making me chuckle. Reid turned his head looking at me

questionably, wondering what I thought was so funny. I could feel his breath

fan my face making me instinctively lean into him wanting more.

Letting me go, he took a step back and to the side motioning for me to move

past him to the exit.

"What? You expect me to go back willingly to my death?" I asked, raising

my eyebrow. Reid pointed toward the exit again. Looking up at the exit, Zane

was leaning against the frame of the door with Lily in his arms, who was

talking happily to the person who's junk I crushed. My shoulders sagged

instantly.

"You weren't the target. We only needed to distract you to get to Lily. I know

you won't risk endangering her. If we wanted you dead you would be. I only

told them to grab you or grab Lily. Nice try though, it was quite entertaining." Alpha Reid's tone was mocking, making me think he thought

this whole situation was childish.

Stomping past him, I followed Zane. When I came up behind him, I went to

reach out for Lily. Shaking his head, he continued walking before stepping

off the train, while I followed. Walking up to the car Lily was being placed

in, I went to get in, but the door was slammed shut in front of me.

Spinning

around to confront the person who slammed it, I came face to face with the

bulky wolf from the train.

“Low blow, don’t ya think? Nearly crushed my baby-makers,” he said jokingly. “I’m Rick by the way. Nice to finally meet you, Luna.”

“I’m not your Luna, and I’m umm sorry about your family jewels.” Just as he

was about to say something else, I felt a pinch in my neck. My hand reflexively going to my neck, I turned around to find Alpha Reid

standing

there with a syringe in his hand. “What?” My body instantly weakened.

“Son

of a Bitch.” My words sounded slurred, my body went to jelly, and I slumped

into Alpha Reid, who scooped me up. My head landed heavily against his

shoulder just as my eyelids began to shut. I heard him laugh, the rumble

echoing through his chest.

Reid’s POV

We didn’t even make it to the Pack border before Wendy mind-linked me to

tell me Aria and Lily escaped. We’d been driving for 40 minutes only to turn

around. I was furious. I finally found out what Pack they belonged to and

who had been hurting my girls, and now they were going to do a runner from

me. I may hate Hybrids and am having trouble figuring out if I want to give into the mate bond, but she is mine. Whether she likes it or not, she will be coming home. Aria believes she can leave my wolf and me. Not happening.

"Spin around head back towards the Pack house," I tell my driver. The car

makes a sharp U-turn, spinning back around the way we just came.

The rest

of the vehicles behind us instantly spun around and followed.

"What's going on, Boss?" Zane's mind link came through.

"Aria thinks she can leave. She gave Wendy the slip."

"What about Alpha David?"

"Tell Dominic to deal with him for now. Tell him to tell the prick he isn't getting them back."

"You want to start a war?"

"Why are you scared?" I mocked.

"Pfft yeah, pissing in my boots," he sarcastically spat back.

Driving back to the Pack house, Wendy was waiting out front. Jumping out

of the car while it was still moving, I walked over meeting her halfway.

"How did she get out of the room?" Wendy looked down, giving herself away instantly. "You let her out.... FUCK!"

"She had been in there all day, Alpha. I thought she might want to look around. I didn't think she would run. I thought I locked all the doors."

"Obviously, you thought wrong," Pinching the bridge of my nose, I let out a

breath "It's fine Wendy, she couldn't have got far on foot unless she was

picked up along the road. We didn't pass any cars so if she did get picked up,

she must be in one of the outer towns. Closest is Larse, we will head there."

Everyone waiting next to the cars got back in. Four cars went one way at the

T section, my car and 4 others went the other direction heading towards the small town out of the city. We drove for about 20 minutes before we came to a derelict train station. Sending Zane to the ticket booth to see if she had been seen, I waited by the car.

“They got on a train about ten minutes ago, Boss. Heading out of the city.”

“Lead the way, we can cut the train off.” Getting in, I told my driver to get

out of the driver’s seat, and he quickly slid into the passenger seat.

Putting

my foot down and leaving a cloud of dust behind us, we tore out of the train

station to chase after the train. After about five minutes, we hit farmland.

Driving up to the train tracks, we turned, driving alongside the tracks, when

we saw the train up ahead. Putting my foot down, I overtook the train before

driving up onto the tracks about a kilometre ahead of it to give it a chance to

stop safely. The train driver instantly slowed before coming to a stop just

before my car. An elderly gentleman with his grey beard and hair wearing

overalls stepped off the train raising his hands in surrender. “I don’t want any trouble.”

“Settle down, we aren’t here to cause problems. I’m looking for a woman and

child; they got on at Larse station.” I showed him a picture on my phone that

I had Zane take when he was watching her at the diner.

He briefly looked at it before saying, “The middle carriage, son. You aren’t

going to hurt them, are you?" He genuinely looked concerned for them.

"Of course not, why would I hurt a defenceless woman and child? You have

been watching too many action movies, old-timer," I replied. He looked relieved, nodding his head, he climbed back into the carriage.

Walking along the train, I made eye contact with Zane before pointing to the

last carriage. He immediately obeyed. I knew she would run for the back one,

so predictable. Pushing the sliding door open, I climbed into the train before

opening the carriage door inside. Aria was protectively shielding Lily.

"Just grab her. If not, grab Lily. She will comply; she won't risk her safety."

"Yes, Boss." Everyone replied before I cut the link.

I observed. Aria wasn't really thinking she could get away, surely, she would

know better.

"Lily close your eyes and put your hands over your ears," Aria called out.

Glancing over at Lily, she did what she was told no questions asked.

Lily

really is a great kid; Aria has raised her well considering. Looking back up,

Aria had turned, so she had a view of both ends of the carriage.

HMMM, she

is really going to try, interesting.

"Our girl is a fighter. Let's see what she can do," Ryder says excitedly.

"Should have brought some popcorn." I muffle my laugh, but luckily no one

was paying attention. Zane shoves Rick forward, but what happened next, I

wasn't expecting. Aria seized the opportunity and cracked him a good one

with her knee before stomping on his nuts. I internally cringe as I watch her

foot come down.

Next up is Zane, who I could hear laughing at Rick's downfall. Aria was ready though, jumping out of reach. But she wasn't expecting Mitch behind her. After she kicks Zane in his chest with both her feet, he trips groaning.

"Fuck, I feel like I just been kicked by a horse. What have you been feeding her?"

"My blood," I laughed back at him. Hearing a terrifying growl, I look back up and notice a crazed gleam in her beautiful amber eyes. Hunger. Looking over at Mitch and seeing he is bleeding. Crap. Getting up, I shove him to the side, making him land on the seat. I grab her just as she lunges for him, but she is quick to swat my hand away, along with it my bloody skin. My own growl matches hers. Yanking her, she turns and lands against my chest but then goes limp catching me off guard and we start to fall to the ground. Only she is prepared and shoves me straight over the top of her. She isn't as weak as she looks. Amused, I feel a smile creep onto my face. Just as I lunge at her, tackling her, she starts to fall, but I twist at the last minute, pulling her onto my chest.

She squirms for a bit before realising it's useless. My arms wrapped around her warm body, and I could feel her breasts pushing against my chest, her scent driving me and my wolf crazy. I could feel my dick going hard at the

thought of having her pushed up against me. Rolling to my side and using my legs, I pull us to a standing position. Not wanting her to know the reaction being close to her gives me. Letting her go, I instantly lose the warmth of her body.

“What, you expect me to go back willingly to my death?” she asks, raising her eyebrow at me. I indicate towards Zane, and her eyes follow before she recognises defeat.

“You weren’t the target. We only needed to distract you to get to Lily, I know you won’t risk endangering her, if we wanted you dead you would be, I only told them to grab you or grab Lily. Nice try though, it was quite entertaining.” She stormed off the train.

“Isn’t she marvellous? I’m so glad we decided to keep her,” says Ryder, obviously impressed.

“Think you mean you decided to keep her. I wanted to kill her, but she is kind of growing on me.”

“Hmm something is definitely growing, and it isn’t her,” he bites back sarcastically. Looking down, I discover a tepee rising in my fucking pants.

“Settle down, Ryder, you filthy dog.” His anger at me calling him a dog made

my erect dick instantly go down. Walking back to my car, I reach over and

grab a bottle that has a sedative in it. Grabbing a syringe from the first aid kit,

I stick the needle in the bottle, drawing some out. Walking back over to Aria,

who was having a discussion with Rick over his hurt balls, I jab her in the

neck while she is distracted.

A confused expression appears on her face when she notices the syringe.

“What?” She falls into me before she mumbles something else that doesn’t

make sense. I think she called me a bitch. Picking her up, I inhale her scent.

Little wolf won’t be escaping now, I think to myself. I climb into the car with

her sitting across my lap and wait for the driver. The train has pulled away

now, and I watch her sleeping body in my arms. Brushing her hair out of her

face, I ran my nose against her jaw to her ear then along my mark Ryder gave

her. She moved a bit at my touch but didn’t wake. I placed a kiss on her head

just as the driver’s door opened and Mitch climbed in the front.

Chapter 14

Aria’s POV

Waking up, the bed felt soft, comfortable, and warm. Not like the infirmary

bed, which was a rubber mattress with flannelette sheets and thin cover. I was

also aware I wasn’t in bed alone. A heavily muscled arm draped lazily over

my torso, his body heat seeping into mine from his chest pressed tightly

against my back. Turning my head, I looked over at the sleeping Alpha. Must

be deep in sleep because he snores like a bloody chainsaw. It was the middle

of the night; I could see the moon sitting high in the sky through the windows

that wrapped around half the room. Rolling onto my back, I freed one of my arms and lifted his arm that was now placed under my breasts, moving it off my body. I sat up and put my foot on the soft carpet, about to make a run for it.

Looking towards the door, I started to get up when I realised the snoring stopped. Glancing over at him, he was no longer sleeping; his eyes open staring at me. "I wouldn't. I mean, you can try if it makes you feel better. I

will even give you a head start." He rolled on to his back, closing his eyes.

Getting up swiftly, I darted to the door. I could hear the Alpha laughing behind me. Throwing the door open, I ran out, a cold breeze sending goosebumps all over my body. Looking down, I realised I only had an oversized shirt on that was only just covering my bare arse. Where the fuck

are my clothes? Running back into the room, I turned around and glared at the Alpha.

He was sitting up in the bed back propped up against the wooden headboard.

Reaching over, he flipped on the lamp that was on the bedside table.

"Well, that was quick. Forget something?" He smirked, raising an eyebrow before

looking down at my bare legs. Suddenly feeling naked, I tried to pull the shirt

down to try to cover my exposed flesh.

"Where are my clothes?" Alpha Reid put his hands up in surrender.

"I promise I didn't peek, and I thought you would be uncomfortable sleeping in jeans."

“So, you thought I would be uncomfortable in my underwear as well?”

I

asked, crossing my arms over my chest glaring down at him. His eyes dropped to my legs again. He smiled. Looking down, I realised by crossing

my arms, I had hitched the shirt up even higher, nearly exposing myself

completely. Quickly ripping the shirt back down, I felt my face heat up.

“I wonder how low your blush goes?” Looking back at the Alpha, his head

cocked to the side with a smile on his face. I watched his eyes flicker oddly in

the dim room to his wolf before settling back to his normal stormy grey. I

stood awkwardly at the door, trying to cover myself and my embarrassment,

which he seemed to be enjoying.

“You can have your clothes in the morning,” he said, pulling the blanket back

and patting the empty side of the bed.

“I’m not tired. Might have something to do with you knocking me out.”

“Well, I am. Now get in the bed.”

“No, I will go sleep with Lily. Where is she?”

“Why? So you can run the first chance you get? Not happening.” He patted

the bed expectantly. Knowing I wasn’t getting anywhere, I walked over to the

bed and climbed in. The Alpha tried to pull me closer, but I wriggled out of

his grip. One minute he was glaring murderously at me, the next he was

almost playful. Why am I in his bed? He wanted nothing to do with me the

other day.

“My wolf will sleep better closer to you, and so will I, if you stop questioning

everything.” Confused, I looked over at him, his eyes were closed. “I can

hear your thoughts when you’re close, now can you please go to sleep?”

What? Can he hear my thoughts? My face heated up, instantly mortified, thinking of all the inappropriate thoughts I had of him in the diner. Why can’t

I hear his then?

Propping himself up on one elbow, he looked down at my reddening face.

“I can hear yours because I have marked you and you are close to me. You

haven’t marked me so, therefore, you can’t hear mine. As for the dirty thoughts, I didn’t know of them until you just remembered them, now please

go to sleep.”

Oh my god kill me now. I mentally face palmed myself. Rolling over to my

side, I tried to go back to sleep, but it just wasn’t happening. Trying to think

of anything other than the Alpha’s warm body next to mine, I started counting back from a 100. “Not helping, please stop talking.”

“Stop listening then, I never asked to be in here. I can’t sleep with you next to me.”

“You were sleeping just fine before. I can help if you want.”

I rolled my eyes and sighed dramatically. “How? Are you going to drug me

again?” I laughed.

“I have other ways.” Before I could ask what they were, he was on top of me,

his legs pressed against my thighs, his head pressed to where my mark was.

The next thing I remember is his canines brushing up against it before his

teeth sunk into it, remarking me, then I was out like a light.

Waking up the next morning, I could hear water running. Groggily opening my eyes and peering around the room, I blinked, waiting for my eyes to adjust to the light shining in through the floor to ceiling windows. His room looked like something out of a catalogue. All the furniture was made from oak, and the carpet was black and thick, making the room quite cosy looking with the furniture. The king bed was also made from oak with a huge headboard that had two wolves facing each other carved into it. Getting up, I noticed straight away I still only had his shirt on. Walking over to the dresser, I opened the drawer which had briefs and socks in it, going to the next drawer I opened it. Inside were boxers and pyjamas. Grabbing a pair, I slipped them on before taking a pair of his socks and putting those on too. Wanting to leave before he got out of the shower, I quickly opened the door and started running down the stairs, which were located next to the bedroom door I found Lily hiding in. Opening the door, I popped my head in, but the room was empty. Closing the door, I walked down the hallway, passing the infirmary after a few turns. I knew this side of the house, so finding the stairs leading down to the main floor was easier today than when I tried to escape. Walking down the stairs, I could smell freshly brewed coffee and bacon. My stomach growled hungrily.

I followed the scent all the way to the kitchen, where I found Lily, Beta Zane,
and a blonde woman with the little girl Lily introduced me to. Standing in the
kitchen was Wendy and another man whom I'm assuming must be her mate,
as he had his arms wrapped tightly around her waist. His head rested on her
shoulder while she was standing at the bench drinking what I'm assuming is
coffee or what I like to call liquid gold.
As soon as I swung the wooden door open, all eyes turned to me. Not one of
them seemed shocked to see me. Wendy smiled and walked up to me with
her arms open, embracing me in a warm hug.
"I'm so glad you are alright. You had me worried when you left."
I hugged her back before stepping back and looking at her. "I'm sorry I hope
you didn't get in too much trouble."
"Don't worry about the Alpha, I can handle him." She winked before smiling
back at me.
"Oh, this is Mitch, my mate. You already know Zane, and that is Christine,
Zane's mate," Wendy said, pointing to each one. Mitch had short blonde hair
and blue eyes and a round face. He was taller than Alpha Reid but leaner.
Christine had blonde curly hair that sat on her shoulders, her facial features
were softer, and she had green eyes and pale skin. Waving at them, I instantly
recognised Mitch was the one I headbutted.
"Sorry about yesterday," I said, looking at him. Mitch just nodded his head.

His nose was already healed, not even a scratch, but that didn't make me feel any better especially knowing he was Wendy's mate. "What, I don't get an apology?" asked Zane. "I barely touched you, and you fell over your own feet," I threw back at him with a grin on my face. Zane shook his head, smiling before taking a sip of his coffee. Lily stopped eating her pancakes and came over to me, wrapping her tiny arms around me in a hug, before running back to the table to sit next to Amber. Walking over to the jug, I poured myself some coffee and lent on the counter with my arms next to Wendy and Mitch, who had gone back to the same position they were in when I walked in. Come to think of it, Christine also had some part of her touching Zane. When each would move, they would readjust some body part whether it was arms, legs, or hands to keep touching each other like magnets. Must be a mate thing and werewolf thing because I don't feel like touching Alpha Reid. I feel like running from him. Speak of the devil, and he will show. Just as I was taking a sip from my coffee, in bursts Reid with his wet hair that was dripping on his clean blue shirt and a pair of jeans. The panicked look on his face made me jump back before his features softened and relaxed upon seeing me standing next to Wendy. Walking towards me, I took a step back, bumping into Wendy. "He won't bite love; he is alright once you get to know him."

“That’s because you haven’t been bitten by him.” I could hear everyone chuckle. My hand reflexively went to my mark where he decided to take a bite last night. Who is she kidding? I have every right to fear him. He hates me and my kind.

“I don’t hate you, don’t think that.”

“Will you stop doing that? It’s an invasion of privacy,” I said, gritting my teeth. Grabbing my coffee, I went and sat next to Lily, drinking it slowly.

“So, how many Pack members live here?” I asked.

“Only us, the rest have their own places. It would cause too many fights

having everyone under one roof, and Pack warriors love to fight,”

Christine

said, speaking up for the first time since I walked in. Made sense, Pack

warriors are hunters and loved fighting, so I would assume amongst themselves too.

Looking around the room, I noticed the Alpha leaning casually on the counter

staring at me, his dark eyes burning into me with a look on his face I couldn’t

decipher. Looking back at Lily, she had finished eating.

“Can we stay here now, Ari?” she asked excitedly. Before I could answer, the

Alpha was standing directly behind me.

“Your home is here now, you aren’t going anywhere,” he said, placing a hand

on my shoulder. His touch sent sparks flying down my shoulder to my core,

desire coursing through my body. I pressed my thighs together, trying to stop

the ache between my legs. Looking up, the Alpha was looking down at me

with a sly smirk on his face over the effect he was having just by touching me.

My face instantly heated up. He chuckled softly before removing his hand and walking back to the counter. When I looked around, I found everyone was staring at me smiling, like they were in on some joke I was unaware of.

Wendy broke the awkward silence.

“Zane reckons Alpha has no effect on you. Alpha wanted to prove him wrong.” If looks could kill, he would be dead ten times over with the daggers

I was throwing his way.

When Lily walked out, I was quick to follow, pulling her to the side.

“Lily, where is our bag?”

She looked nervous, looking down before answering. “Alpha Reid took it; I

think he took it in his room. He had it when he was carrying you,” she said,

still looking at her purple socks. Looking over at her clothes, I noticed she

was in brand new ones. She had on black tights and a pink unicorn shirt that

matched her bedspread.

“Okay, I will try to find it. Stay with Amber.”

Lily nodded before running over to play with Amber in the games room.

Walking back up the stairs, I quickly ran back to the Alpha’s bedroom, looking in all the drawers before going into his walk-in closet and rummaging around trying to find my duffle bag. I knew if I didn’t find it soon, we would have problems. Ever since the night I came here and they fed

me blood, I have started craving it more and more, not just when I’m injured

or angry. The thirst is now always there waiting for a reason to take over.

Realising it's not in the bedroom, I make my way down to his office which I know is the one with the new desk simply because it's the biggest. It was nearly as big as his room, plus it was kind of in the middle of the house. Feeling relieved when I opened the door to see he wasn't in there, I made my way over to the bookshelves which had filing cupboards underneath and started opening them. When I opened the third drawer, I found the bag. I opened it, noticing it felt lighter. My stomach dropped when I realised the bag only had my work uniform and my wallet. Standing up, my back was turned to the door, so I hadn't realised the Alpha had walked in and was now sitting behind his desk watching me. Shit, where did he put them? I couldn't find them anywhere. "Looking for these?" His voice was low, making me jump. Turning around, he was sitting at his desk holding up a jar full of syringes. Relieved, I went to grab them, but he pulled them away at the last second. "I need those, please," I begged. "Why?" not willing to answer. I tried to snatch them from him, but he was quicker, moving them out of reach again. When I went to grab them a third time, I noticed one of the bottles of wolfsbane at the end of his desk. Quickly snatching it off his table, I walked out and slammed the door.

Chapter 15

Reid's POV

Watching her leave and slamming the door behind her, I wanted to chase her down and force her to tell me what she wanted the wolfsbane for. It was unusual for a wolf to want it. Was it for protection? Does she feel safer knowing she has it on her? Lily refused to tell me when I asked why Aria smelt of it at the diner and why Aria had so much in her system when we found them. The only thing Lily said was that they used it against the Alpha when they escaped. I'm assuming her old Alpha forced her to drink it as punishment, knowing it wouldn't kill her. I just didn't understand why they would have so much in the bag. Just as I was about to follow her, the door opened, making me come to a stop. It was Doc. She walked in holding a bunch of paperwork.

"You are going to want to take your seat, Alpha. I have some surprising news for you."

Walking back over to my desk, I sat down waiting for her to explain what the hell she was talking about. Mavis sat down before pushing the papers in front of me.

"What is it?" I asked, confused. The documents looked like blood work documents.

"When Aria came in here, we took some vials of her blood. Out of curiosity I had her DNA tested because even for a Hybrid she had ingested way too much wolfsbane. Enough to even kill a Hybrid."

“What are you getting at? I don’t understand.” Looking at the papers, they were just numbers on a page to me. I could never understand all this medical gibberish.

“We got the test results back. Aria isn’t a typical Hybrid. She is 83% Lycan or in simpler terms a pure wolf, but her Vampire side is also pure. Aria isn’t just a werewolf/Vampire Hybrid. Her DNA is older, her bloodline is ancient, and she is more wolf than any of us. Whoever her parents are, they are old, incredibly old. Aria’s bloodline is so pure that she is, in every sense of the word, a mythical being.”

“That’s impossible. Lycans died out centuries ago. There are none in existence. Run the tests again.”

“We have multiple times. I thought it must have been a mistake as well, but I assure you Alpha, it’s not.”

Lycans were the first of our kind. They don’t have a wolf because they are

the wolf. Meaning if what Mavis says is true, her bloodline isn’t much younger than the Moon Goddess herself. The Moon Goddess was Lycan. It’s

said that one of her grandchildren fell in love with a human, therefore creating a mutated version called werewolves. When the Moon Goddess

found out that her grandchild mated with a human, she had a witch help her,

and in turn, the Moon Goddess created the mate bond to try and keep the

bloodlines pure. What she didn’t realise was that humans and Vampires could

also be mates for Lycans and Werewolves, so after time, the Lycan blood was

eradicated. Werewolves like myself are a mutation over Lycans mating with humans. No wolf today has Lycan blood, we are half-human, but that means Aria is from an original generation of Lycans. It also means that if she wanted, she has more power over any Pack and is rightfully a queen of Alphas. It also means the Moon Goddess is either her grandmother or her aunt because the last Lycans alive with as much purity as Aria were the Moon Goddess's siblings or her children.

"What about her Vampire side?"

"It's the same. I have no idea who her parents were, but you said Lily and Aria share the same mother. Lily's test showed she has normal wolf genes, and she comes from an Alpha bloodline. So that means it was Aria's father who was an original Hybrid. Aria's Lycan side is more dominant than the Vamp side for now. From what I gathered from her blood test, she hasn't drunk blood in years. Her Vamp side was almost dormant until you gave her blood. I'm actually surprised at how well she is adjusting, her thirst must be excruciatingly painful for her. Giving her blood would have awoken her Vampire side, she would probably be ravenous."

"What do you mean she would be ravenous? Has she come to you to get blood?"

"No, I figured you must have been feeding her, but if you haven't been feeding her, that means she hasn't had blood since you fed her the first night here. She would be a ticking time bomb if she doesn't feed." Doc's worried

expression has me concerned. If she is a ticking time bomb, then how safe is

my Pack with an original Hybrid in the house?

“And you’re sure no one has given her a blood bag?”

“Yes, Alpha. It’s not something we keep here. Not much use in a Pack house

full of werewolves with super healing abilities.” She chuckled lightly.

“Well, you are going to have to order some.”

“Yes, Boss.” She walked out of the room, leaving me to my own thoughts.

So, if Lily has Alpha blood, does that mean Alpha David is Lily’s father? No

Pack has two male Alphas. And who was Aria’s father? Does Aria know

what she is?

“And you called her an abomination, she is more werewolf than us,”

Ryder

spoke up.

“Shut up, Ryder. We have more pressing issues like where our mate is and

what she is hiding. We also have to sort out the Black Moon Pack and that

Alpha of theirs.”

Leaving my office, I followed Aria’s scent to look for her.

Aria’s POV

Running from the Alpha’s office, I quickly made my way to the Alpha’s bedroom. I didn’t want Lily to worry, and I was also worried she might tell

the Alpha I was craving blood. I didn’t need to give him any more reasons to

kill me. I knew he wouldn’t follow me because as soon as I left, Mavis, the

Pack doctor, walked in straight after me. Going to the bathroom, I quickly

chugged down half the bottle before crumbling to the floor. My thirst was

beginning to become a problem. I haven't wanted or needed blood so badly before, but it was like every fibre of my body was craving it. The wolfsbane burnt every cell, making me cry out in pain, clutching my stomach. *Come on, Aria, you can do this just a bit more. It will make the hunger stop.* I tried to drink more down, but as soon as it hit my tongue again, I doubled over, throwing up into the toilet. I could feel my tongue sizzling from the poison. Blood started running down from my eyes and mouth. I thought drinking more would hold me off longer, but all it did was make me thirstier. My hunger became the only thing I could think about, taking over my thoughts completely. Laying on the cold tiled floor, I suddenly felt like my body was overheating, like I was boiling from the inside. I don't know how long I laid there. When I suddenly heard the bedroom door open, I could smell his alluring scent instantly. Closing my eyes, I tried to concentrate on anything but his scent, his blood calling to me. Sitting up, I quickly locked the door, but as soon as I did, he knocked on it. "Open the door Aria," his voice sounded strained. I didn't answer because I knew if I did, it would come out pained or I would growl at him. Not trusting my hunger, I tried to drink another mouthful but only ended up choking gasping for air, when the door was suddenly kicked in. Alpha Reid walked in a pained look on his face; his breathing was ragged, and he was clutching the door frame tightly with his hand.

“Stop whatever you are doing,” he gasped. I tried to get up but only stumbled
back onto my hands and knees. So instead, I leant on the wall. He
walked
back out to the bed sitting on the edge, “The stronger the mate bond
gets, the
more I feel what you are feeling, including your pain.”
Looking over at him, I suddenly took in his appearance. He had sweat
running down the sides of his face, and his shirt was drenched in
sweat as
well. He sat there until he regained his strength before pulling his shirt
over
his head, dumping it on the floor next to him. Placing his elbows on his
knees, he brushed his fingers through his hair before looking over at
me
sitting on the floor.
“Is that why you drink it? To stop the bloodlust?” Nodding my head, I
faced
the wall. I had been holding my breath for a few minutes now.
Knowing as
soon as I took a breath, I would be consumed with hunger again.
Getting up he walked back over to the bathroom door, leaning on the
door
frame. I watched as a drop of sweat ran from his neck down his
muscular
shoulder over his pecs and down his 6 Pack to his V-line before
stopping at
his jeans. He really was built like a god.
“If you’re done eye-fucking me, get up off the floor and breathe. I know
you’re uncomfortable,”
“I can’t,” I said, gritting my teeth.
“Why? Because you’re hungry...because you need to feed?”
Looking up at him, his eyes were soft. He didn’t look angry, he just
looked
worried. Does he really care, or is this some trick to see if I can control
my

hunger? Well, if that's the case, I won't give him the pleasure of seeing me break.

Reid, figuring out I wasn't going to listen, showed me his palm. His claws extended, and he ran his index finger down his palm, slicing deeply. Blood

started running down his hand onto the floor. He was baiting me. I could hear

his blood dripping onto the floor. My face distorted just at the sight of it; my

lips parted, my fangs breaking through my gums painfully. I growled at him

in warning, trying to tell him to back off, but he didn't even flinch. I took a

breath through my mouth, my growls getting angrier like a predator about to

attack its prey.

"It's okay, Aria. It's not a trick I promise." Looking away, I closed my eyes,

but my eyes snapped back to his when I heard his skin be resliced, only

deeper. He was healing but reopening the wound. Teasing me.

Obliterating

what little self-control I had left. Why is he doing this to me? I felt tears brimming in my eyes, threatening to spill over. *You are stronger than this*

Aria, you can do this, he is just trying to bait you.