

Hybrid Aria

Chapter 31

Aria's POV

“I know you’re hiding something, what is going on Aria?” Reid asked.

Choosing to ignore him, I walked into the house. I have my suspicions on

who might be behind this, but until I have proof or confront him about it, I

can’t very well go causing a war on a feeling. I would hate for Reid to go kill

him, then later find out he wasn’t behind it. Reid followed me into the house.

Walking into the kitchen, Wendy and Christine were making the kids afternoon tea. Reid not wanting to cause a scene in front of the kids, let me

be. I knew this wouldn’t be the end of this discussion. I quickly made coffee

for everyone before sitting at the dining table. Lily excitedly showed me her

paintings they had done in class today. I watched but had trouble showing the

enthusiasm she had about them.

I couldn’t stop thinking about what an impact this will have on Lily if it is

Alpha David who leaked information. I know Reid/Ryder would go berserk if

they knew what I was thinking, but it was slowly eating away at me. I could

feel it in every atom of my body that I was right. But now what, killing him

doesn't change the fact that they have come out of hiding after years of

keeping a low profile. When Lily got up to go play in the rec room, I followed her out, leaving her to play with Amber. I walked upstairs. I could

feel Reid's lingering gaze on my back, I needed answers, and I know what he

is going to say already, but I have no choice. I need to know, and I need to try and fix it.

Walking into the closet, I grabbed a jacket. Reid is going to pitch a fit when

he finds out I plan on leaving to go to the Black Moon Pack, but the way I see

it, he either comes with me and waits outside, which I know he won't do, or

shuts his mouth and lets me go alone. I kind of need him to let me go alone,

though. David will not admit anything if Reid is there. Just as I finished zipping the jacket up, in walked Reid. As soon as he saw me dressed and

ready to leave, he crossed his arms over his chest and blocked my exit.

"Where do you think you are going?"

"I need to go see David," I tried to step past him, but his grip on my upper

arm stopped me. Pulling me, so I was facing him directly. I huffed annoyed.

"You just saw David, why would you need to see him? Just ring him,"

"I know, but I need to speak to him privately," I said, crossing my own arms

across my chest to match his annoyed and angry stance.

"Nice try, you're not going anywhere, Ari," I rolled my eyes annoyed at his

childish behaviour. He needs to realise I am not some pathetic little girl. I am

quite capable of taking care of myself.

“I will take Zane if it makes you feel any better.”

“So, you will take my Beta, but I can’t come?” I could feel his jealousy leaking into me through the bond. I raised an eyebrow.

“Really, you’re jealous of your own Beta? Come on, Reid. I won’t be gone for long just a few hours at most.”

“Few hours? What the fuck could you possibly need to be gone that long for?

I said no, and that’s final.”

Knowing he wasn’t going to change his mind, I waited for him to turn his

back and leapt at him. He didn’t see it coming. I latched my arms around his

shoulders, he tried to throw me off, but I was stronger but not by much. Now

he is going to find out what it’s like to be put to sleep.

I struggled to get a good angle, as he kept trying to throw me off, falling

backwards on the bed, he was suddenly on top of me, his back to my chest.

Wrapping my legs around his waist, I tried to hold him in place. I could hear

Zane running up the steps leading toward our room, I needed to be quick

before Zane stopped me. Reid hearing Zane’s footsteps on the stairs as well

turned to look at the door, he turned just enough that I got a good view of his

neck and I took my opportunity.

My fangs extended and I sank them straight into his neck, I drank greedily,

my hunger kicking in at the first taste of his sweet blood flooding my mouth,

he moaned involuntarily when my teeth bit down into his flesh. I could feel

his blood running down my chin and neck as he struggled to throw me off.

His movements became jerky, and I could hear his heart rate slow, feeling him go slack, I unlatched my fangs from his neck just as Zane threw the door open. Shoving him off me, I got up and wiped my mouth and neck on a towel, cleaning the blood off.

"What the fuck have you done?"

"Nothing, now calm down, he is still alive. His wolf genes will kick in after a while, he should be fine."

"Should?"

"I promise he is fine; I can still hear his heart beating." Zane listened, picking up Reid's faint heartbeat before nodding his head.

"Is there a reason you put the Alpha to sleep?" he asked, confused.

"Well first, he deserved a taste of his own medicine, and second, I need to go to the Black Moon Pack, and you're coming with me."

"Why not ring?" It was the exact question Reid asked. I need to see David; I knew I could catch him out on a lie if he was in front of me. Over the phone not so much.

"Stop your questions and help me tie him up," I said motioning to Reid.

"Come again?"

Seriously, do I have to explain everything? "If he wakes up, he is going to come looking for me, help me tie him up, where are some chains?"

"Nope I'm out, you are nuts. He will kill me slowly, you - he will just kill." I

rolled my eyes, walking over to Zane, I gripped his face forcing him to look at me.

"Go get the chains now," I told him using my Alpha voice. He rushed to do

as he was told, not being able to fight my command. Dragging Reid up the

bed closer to the headboard, I placed his head on a pillow and tucked him in.

I laughed at the thought of tucking in the big bad Alpha, not so big and scary

now are ya. I thought to myself.

Zane came back with some chains and two padlocks, I quickly wrapped them

around his wrist then the foot of the bed on each side. I know it won't hold if

he shifts, but I am hoping we will be back before then if he does wake up

with any luck, the chains slow him down a little.

"Now what?"

"You and I are leaving, tell Mitch to watch the girls." Zane nodded and walked out. I walked over to Reid and kissed his lips. "Sorry, but you kind of

deserved it, so I'm not really sorry," I told him, chuckling on my way out and

down the stairs.

Getting in the car, we drove quickly to the Black Moon Pack border, upon

arrival, two wolves stepped out but motioned us to drive through. We drove

right up to the Pack house porch parking next to the steps.

"Ari, what are you doing here? Where is Reid?"

"Sleeping, I need to speak to you" Alpha David looked uncertain when Zane

stepped out of the car. "He is fine, he won't cause any trouble" Alpha David

gave Zane one last glance before showing us inside. Not that I needed

showing I lived here most of my life, I followed after him anyway.

"Zane, go talk with Michael, I will be back soon," I said, leaving Zane in the

lounge room with Michael and his wife. Zane I could tell wasn't happy but didn't argue. I followed David to his office. Once inside, David took his seat behind the desk. I decided not to waste any time and got straight to the point. Time wasn't on our side, Reid will wake and come looking for me. "I know it was you," I told him, taking a seat across from him. Alpha David looked at me, confused. "I know it was you, who told the Hunters about me." I clarified. He went to shake his head, but I stopped him. "Don't deny it, I can tell when you're lying" He appeared to think for a minute, his eyebrows furrowed, and he pinched the bridge of his nose before letting out a breath and looking at me. "I'm sorry, I thought you were going to take Lily from me, so I thought if I got you out of the way, Lily would be forced home, then after you and I came up with an agreement, I tried to tell you earlier to warn you, but someone is always with you. I didn't want to jeopardise our arrangement," I sighed, relieved my instincts were correct. I also had something else that had been eating at me since I first suspected, he was the one who was giving out information. "How do you know how to contact them?" Alpha David looked taken back by my question but answered anyway. "I grew up with one of them. They aren't all bad, but most are raised from childhood to be Hunters. It is taught and passed down the family, generation

after generation, doesn't mean they all agree. A lot of them don't have a choice," I thought for a few minutes before asking my next question. "It was you, wasn't it? You knew Mum was your mate, so you told the Hunters to kill my father," I didn't ask it as a question, I knew I was right. He was the reason my father was dead, and my grandfather. His selfishness killed them. "How long did you know Mum was your mate before you had him killed?"

Chapter 32

Aria's POV

Alpha David got up from his seat and walked over to the cupboard that sat next to the window overlooking the vast forest. His back was to me, I couldn't see what he was doing but could hear the clink of glasses and him pouring liquid into them. When he turned around, he held out a glass of whisky to me. I accepted the glass believing this conversation definitely warranted hard liquor. I could tell David was starting to get nervous and a little uncomfortable with the conversation topic. I took a sip of the brown liquid. It was smooth tasting and had an oak taste to it. David downed his in one go and poured himself another. Finally, he sat back down across from me looking a little more confident with his glass in his hand. I took another sip from my drink and watched him over the top of my glass. "I knew she was my mate for five years. Your mother knew about

me too but didn't want to break up her family. Your family Aria, not mine."

"So, what happened?" David ran a hand through his hair nervously and sighed, becoming resigned with the fact everything was about to be out in the open.

"I was pissed off that she would turn me down, reject me even though she never officially did reject me. She tried once but couldn't say the words.

Couldn't bring herself to reject me. I told my friend about there being a Hybrid living in the city. I wanted to get rid of your father and try and have a life with my destined mate. I could tell your mother would never leave him

for me. So, I took matters into my own hands,"

I thought his words over trying to remember anything, but I was only two years old, so I had no memory of my father.

"It took another five years afterwards for your mother to accept me as her

mate. She refused to move on, and I kept what I had done a secret for years,

but I think your mother knew all along it was me. She just didn't say anything."

"So basically, you killed not only my father but my grandfather? Why didn't

you just wait for the mate bond to work. The pull is stronger than anything I

could have imagined. She would have given in eventually," I asked.

"I didn't want to wait. I waited five years before I acted, and as for killing

them, they never died by my hands. I thought your father was dead. I thought

he died along with Joe. They never found his body, and by the time your

father came back, your mother was already dead.”

“Came back? My father is dead.”

“No, Aria, your father isn’t dead, I saw him at the diner the other day when I

had the meeting with Alpha Reid,” I shook my head trying to wrap my head

around what he just told me. How could my father be alive and not contact me?

“Are you sure? Why wouldn’t he make contact?”

Alpha David looked confused for a minute and didn’t say anything. He looked as confused as I felt. My father was alive and not only is he in the

city, but he has also been at my work. Why didn’t Zoe say anything, why

didn’t she tell me he was there? I have longed for my father for years, wanting to know him so I could know more about my past. The one I didn’t

know I had, to know more about my lineage.

How could he sit back, knowing I exist and not say anything?

“So, what’s next then?” asked David.

“I’m not sure. We need to fix this Hunter’s mess then I need to try and find

my father if he is alive” I suddenly felt very sceptical.

“The Hunters won’t be so easy to fix. When I told them you existed, they

seemed really keen to get their hands on you, I’m not sure why. I think we

will have a war on our hands. I am sorry Aria, I didn’t mean, well I did, but I

wasn’t expecting everything to turn out the way it did, I promise to help with

the Hunters, even if it means fighting alongside your Pack and as for your

father, I won’t say I’m sorry seeing as he isn’t dead, but I do know where you can find him.”

My head perked up, suddenly excited. Some good news has come out of this conversation, after all. I wasn't expecting what came out his mouth next, and the next few words shocked me to my core, how I had not put two and two together.

"He works at the diner; he is the cook there. He has changed his name but is definitely him. Marcus? I think his name is,"

My lips parted astonished, my father has been there all along, I didn't know

how I felt. Shocked, angry? How could he sit idly by and not say anything he

knew who I was all along. Also, how did I not recognise him, he looks nothing like the photo's Zoe showed me or like my necklace. I just assumed

he was human until Zoe told me, what hurt the most was knowing Zoe kept

this secret from me. I thought I could trust her completely now I was starting

to wonder what else she was hiding from me.

Getting up, I wanted to scream, my anger was overshadowing everything. I

needed to get out here. I needed to get home figure out my next move,

placing the glass on the table, I stood up. Everything was falling into place,

starting to make sense. I spent years grieving for a father who was there all

along. Silently watching but not interfering. How could he just watch and not

step in? How could Zoe not tell me? Why would they feel the need to keep

this from me? Walking out of the office, I started walking down the hall. I

just wanted to go home, I just wanted Reid. Zane, seeing me walk past got up

off the lounge and followed after me.

“Ari, what’s wrong?” I didn’t answer, just kept walking to the car.

“Luna?” asked Zane as I got in the passenger seat.

“I think she might be in shock” David spoke behind us.

“What did you do?” Zane asked, suddenly becoming defensive.

“Nothing, I told her the truth,” he said nodding in my direction, I nodded

back and sat in the car. Zane looked between the car and David, who had

turned his back and was now walking up the stairs. Zane waited for him to

leave before getting in the car himself.

“Where to now?”

“I just want to go home” My voice lacked any emotion. I felt numb to all the

new information I had gathered. I didn’t say anything for the entire trip home.

Zane kept glancing over at me, but I just ignored him and watched the trees

and farmland pass by out the window. When we were about five minutes out

I heard Ryder’s voice, break through the thoughts circling in my head.

“Where the fuck are you?”

I ignored him, which I could feel ticked him off even more. I couldn’t care

less right now. I would take whatever punishment he decided to hand out. I

wasn’t in the mood to argue anymore.

“Ryder just linked me.” Zane voice echoing in the silence. I just nodded, my

eyes not leaving the window. “I told him we would be home soon; he sounds

pissed, and I am pretty sure he’s gonna eat me alive when we get back.”

I turned to look at Zane, I could tell he was genuinely worried about defying not only Reid, but Ryder. Maybe I will have to deal with him, at least for Zane's sake.

"I won't let him touch you," I simply said. Zane seemed to calm down, and his grip on the steering wheel lessened. His shoulder seemed to relax, and I

could tell he was glad, I said something. I wasn't about to let Zane get hurt

because of me. And I wasn't about to let Reid hurt his Beta, I could feel

Ryder's burning rage as the Pack house came into view. Reid was standing

out front pacing back and forth. The car pulled up, and I could see the tremble in Zane's hands as he put the car into park. Before I could even open

my door, Reid was ripping it open. His glare was not his own but Ryder's. I

could see his eyes flicking dangerously as Reid fought for control, Ryder was

having none of that. Refusing to give in, I prayed Reid would regain control.

Zane got out of the car. He tried to sneak inside like a naughty kid caught

doing something wrong, but his movements didn't go unnoticed by Ryder.

"Don't fucking move, Zane." Zane froze instantly under Ryder's command. I

heard the front door open and could see Christine's horrified expression

looking at her mate.

"Please don't let him hurt my mate." His voice came through the link, pleading desperately.

Standing up, I knew I had to get attention away from Zane. When I stood up,

I met Ryder's angered eyes. "Leave Zane alone. He didn't want any part of it but wouldn't let me go alone," I stated. Ryder's eyes burned with anger, but he seemed to believe what I said. He looked at his Beta, they must have been mind-linking because he took off. Christine's voice passed through my mind fluidly. "Thank you, good luck."

When I turned to look at the Pack house. Christine had already run after her mate, leaving me with mine and his burning rage. Ryder's eyes fell down to meet mine. His anger was so bad he couldn't even feel my emotions that were running all over the place. I didn't want to argue, I didn't want him to be mad. I just wanted to go to bed. I felt burnt out and exhausted.

Chapter 33

Aria's POV

Moving past Ryder, I felt my arm brush against his, I went to walk inside, Ryder was directly behind me, his glare burning into my back. I walked inside and made my way to Lily's bedroom. Ryder smacking into my back at my sudden stopping. I gripped the handle and twisted, opening the door, I popped my head in and could see her laying in her bed fast asleep, her unicorn plushie tucked tightly under her arm as she cuddled into it. Closing the door gently, I headed up the stairs towards our bedroom. Behind me, I could feel Reid's entire body shaking violently. His anger so much he

couldn't see that I was breaking, about to come apart at the seams.
When the
door opened, I felt his sudden shift. Shifting in such close quarters had
me
thrown through the door, making me land on the floor on my stomach.
I have
never seen them angry enough to see them shift out of anger so
quickly.
Ryder's front paws were suddenly on both sides of my head, I could
feel his
hot breath on my neck and in my hair. I watched goosebumps rise all
over my
exposed arms. Yet I couldn't bring myself to feel fear. I felt nothing,
rolling
onto my back, I came face to face with Ryder's true form, and when
he was
angry like this, he really was a thing of nightmares, his teeth gleamed
in the
light sharp and fierce. The sort of teeth that could snap bones like they
were
toothpicks, his claws dug painfully into my shoulder when he raised
his paw,
bringing it down on my shoulder. I squirmed under his grip, but his
anger
was unrelenting. Blood started to trickle down into the crook of my
neck
pooling slowly. Ryder brought his nose down before licking at the
blood that
had pooled. I just watched without saying anything. When I tried to get
up,
though, I was shoved back down.
"Please Ryder, I don't want to fight with you right now." My voice
breaking.
I was done, so god damn done. I give up, I know he can't kill me but,
in this
moment, when my world just took a massive blow and was spinning
out of

control, I didn't really care if he did kill me. I not only have put two
Packs in
danger because of my existence, I put Lily at risk. I also find out Zoe
and
Marcus, or should I call him Dad, have been lying to me for years. My
life
was just thrown a curveball, and I didn't know how to react, how to
deal with
everything. Everything was falling apart, Hunters were after me, Ryder
was
out for blood. And I was falling apart. I didn't have the energy or
willpower
to argue right now.
"I fucking warned you Aria, and you disobeyed me anyway." Ryder's
anger
bubbling into his words as they boomed in my head. I flinched at the
venom
in them. Rolling to my side, I went to get up but only managed to scoot
closer
to the bed, propping my back against the leg I was able to sit up.
Ryder
watched me, his eyes burning with anger threatening to set me on fire.
Tears
brimmed in my eyes; I could feel them burn, as I tried to focus my
vision
back on Ryder but could only see my tears bubbling up before spilling
over
onto my cheeks. I squeezed them shut tightly and breathed out my
mouth,
trying to stop the feeling I was starting to feel flood me and drown me
entirely.
"Just do it." My voice came out firm but soft. I really could use the
sleep
right now, he just needed to get it over with. I would do anything right
now to
be taken out of my own mind, sleep suddenly looked promising. I
could feel

Ryder's breath on my neck, and I squeezed my eyes tighter waiting for the pain of his savage bite, only it didn't come. I waited for it, braced myself for it, but no pain came. Instead I felt hands rub along my shoulders and up my neck. Opening my eyes, Reid was staring back at me completely naked, kneeling next to me. I threw my arms around him, making him stumble backwards, his arms wrapped firmly around me, holding me tight while I just cried into his chest. I felt his hand move into my hair, and he kissed my forehead.

"What happened, my love? I've got you now." His voice was soothing, and I squeezed tighter.

Reid felt warm against my cold skin, making me shiver, I inhaled deeply, taking comfort in his familiar intoxicating scent. I always felt safe with him, Reid was my safe place, so is Ryder. I loved them both, but right now, all I wanted is Reid. Reid's hands moved up and down my arms slowly, I could tell he was waiting for me to tell him what's wrong. I just didn't want to think about it right now, let alone tell anyone. Sitting up, I got an overwhelming sense of vertigo, maybe it was from laying down so long and my sudden movement to get up, but the entire room felt like it shifted as I stood up and I found myself staggering to the bed. Reid watched my clumsy movement's as I tried to get into bed.

“Have you taken something or been drinking?” he asked. He must be able to feel what I felt when I stood up.

“No, David gave me a drink, but that was it” Reid’s growl tore through the room, as his hands clenched at hearing me mention Alpha David’s name. His

whole body began to tremble, Reid pinched the bridge of his nose and closed

his eyes, I could feel through the bond he was trying to calm himself and

Ryder down. Moving to the edge of the bed, I tried to stand, but the same

sensation rolled over me, I gripped onto the nightstand, next to the bed to

balance myself. When suddenly, a new sensation took over a violent need to

throw up. I took off for the bathroom, kicking the door shut behind me.

I

barely made it to the toilet before I threw up the entire contents of my stomach. Reid burst through the door, just as I flushed. I stood up feeling a

little better. Walking over, I rinsed my mouth and grabbed my toothbrush.

Reid turned the shower on and hopped in.

“You okay? Do you think David put something in your drink?”

“No, he was drinking from the same bottle. I think I have just had too many

emotions for one night,” I mind linked back, seeing as I couldn’t speak clearly with a mouthful of toothpaste. Reid growled lowly. When I finished, I

gargled mouthwash and went to walk out, when Reid’s arm reached out of

the shower and pulled me in.

“You have blood on you, strip.” I took my now wet clothes off, Reid helping

me take my shirt off that was acting like a second skin. Chucking them out of the shower and onto the floor. Reid pulled me under the water, I rested my head on his shoulder, the shower steaming up, all I could smell was my own blood as it washed down the drain. Ryder's claws must have dug into my shoulder deeper than I thought, not that I could tell now though seeing as it already healed. Reid moved the loofah and soap over my skin, softly washing all the blood off before continuing to wash me entirely, his fingers moving through my hair as he washed it, combing it out with his fingers. When he was done, I stood back, rinsing it off. When I opened my eyes, Reid was watching me, a look in his eyes that I was now familiar with, Lust. Moving closer, I kissed him, running my tongue across his bottom lip. My hand reaching down, I grasped his cock and squeezed, his eye's fluttered shut, and he groaned. Then I let go and stepped out of the shower. Reid growled, annoyed at me teasing him. I grabbed a towel and wrapped it around myself and walked back into the room. I just finished drying myself and was rummaging through Reid's shirt drawer trying to find a shirt to wear, when I felt his arms wrap around my waist picking me up, he then dumped me on the bed. I chuckled at his behaviour, I could tell Ryder was just below the surface, his eye's flickering. Reid stood at the end of the bed looking down at me. I squirmed under his intense gaze. When I couldn't handle him staring at me

anymore, I lifted my knees and opened my legs slightly, Reid smirked and his

eyes darkened, gripping my ankles.

I was yanked to the bottom of the bed, getting on his knees at the end of the

bed, he pushed my legs further apart, I felt him kiss the inside of my thigh

just next to my glistening wet cunt, he sucked on the skin and bit down, the

stinging from his bite lingered but was soon forgotten when his hot tongue

moved to my clit. Reid pushed my legs harder down into the bed so I couldn't move as he devoured me. My moans filling the room, his tongue

swirled around the sensitive bundle of nerves. My legs began to shake, and

my back arched as he sucked and licked relentlessly, making my stomach

tighten and my skin heat up. Reaching down, I ran my fingers through his

hair.

"Don't stop." My voice was airy, Reid sped up his movements, sitting on the

edge, I spilled over, seeing stars as I came hard, Reid licking up my juices as

they spilled out of me, making me slump back down on the bed while I came

down from high.

Pulling me down the bed, I was exhausted, Reid pushed my knees back apart

and into my chest before ramming his cock between my lips, my eyes opening at the feeling of his hard cock thrusting in deeply and hard.

Moving

my hips as he pounded into me, his cock hitting my cervix as he pounded

hard and fast, my body reacting to his harsh movements, screaming out as

waves of pleasure rolled over me again and again. Letting go of my legs, they fall to the sides suddenly feeling like they were made of jelly, Reid's mouth moving to my nipple as he sucked and bit down before soothing his bite with his tongue. I could tell he was close, gripping his hair, I pulled his face to mine, kissing him. I could feel his tongue playing with mine, fighting for dominance. When I felt his hot seed spill into me, his movements became jerky as he came inside me.

Chapter 34

Aria's POV

The next morning, I woke refreshed. I had the best sleep I have ever had.

Rolling over and stretching, I notice Reid's side of the bed is empty.

Sitting

up, I looked around and listened, but he wasn't in the room or bathroom.

Getting out of bed, I grab a pair of tights and a singlet, before walking downstairs. I run into Wendy as I enter the rec room.

"Where is Reid?"

She looked around nervously.

"Where is Reid?" I repeated using my Alpha Voice. I could tell she has been

told to hide whatever is going on from me. Wendy tried to fight my command

off, I have to give it to her. She lasted longer than Zane. Sweat started to form

on her face, her skin losing colour as she fought against it. The pain becoming too much she blurted it out like rapid fire. "They went to see David, to see what he put in your drink because you have slept for over

twenty-four hours” I stepped back flabbergasted. Twenty-four hours, I have

been asleep for thirty-six hours. Grabbing my phone, I dialled Reid’s number,

he answered after the second ring.

“You’re awake?”

“Come home, David didn’t put anything in my drink. I told you this.”

“Then why were you asleep so long?”

“Well, I don’t know; I have no idea, I was just tired.” Reid seemed to think

for a second before I could feel through the bond, he was getting closer to

me.

“Where are you?”

“We didn’t even make it down the street when you rang.” I hung up knowing

he would be here any second, I walked out the front just as his car pulled up.

Zane was first out followed by Reid. He walked over to me and wrapped an

arm around me, kissing my temple.

“Sleeping beauty awakes.” He chuckled. “You had me starting to worry, and

Mavis is stuck in surgery at the hospital so couldn’t come until tonight,” he

told me I just nodded my head.

“Well, I am starving; I am going to look for something to eat,” I told him,

turning my back on him.

I walked into the kitchen where Wendy and Christine were with the girls.

They were eating happily and drawing. I walked over and kissed Lily’s head,

before helping myself to the bacon that was on the bench piled up for everyone. Taking a bite of it, I swallowed quickly, not wanting Wendy to

think I didn't like her cooking. The food tasted bland, like eating paper.
I
struggled to swallow it down. Reid, feeling my reaction through the
bond,
walked over and bit off what was left on my fork. I heard his voice
through
the link. "What? It tastes fine." Him being so close overwhelmed my
senses.
I could feel and hear his blood moving through his veins. I was
starving; I
thought I needed food. What I actually needed was blood, and I was
absolutely ravenous.
I didn't realise how hungry I was until I could suddenly hear every
single
person's blood pumping around me, hear the soft thrum of their
heartbeats
calling out to me teasing me. I growled completely lost, I could only
focus on
the sounds of everyone's heartbeats calling me, enticing me to rip
their
throats out and feed. The chatter in the room stopped, creating a
deafening
silence as everyone's eyes went to me. I could taste my own blood
running
out of my mouth and down my chin, as my teeth protruded going
through my
bottom lip. I was crazed with bloodlust, I tried to shake it off, but
everyone's
startled emotions made their delightful scents stronger. Fear
sweetened their
blood as it ran through their veins. I turned towards them when
suddenly
strong arms wrapped around my own. I threw them off like they were
nothing. Mitch and Zane jumped to their feet, taking a protective
stance in
front of their mates and the girls. Lily and Amber started crying, they

cowered behind Christine, who shoved them behind her as soon my growl

ripped through the room, hunger taking over completely.

Then I smelt it, fresh blood. I turned in the direction of it. Reid's hand bleeding dripping onto the tiles, I was in a trance as I watched it drip onto the

ground, so bright so tasty, my mouth watered, I could hear shuffling behind

me, but I didn't care, all I could focus on was the blood calling to me.

Reid

moved closer.

"Focus on me, Hun." I glanced up to him, my eyes catching his

worried

one's, he was scared of me. It shocked me, I turned when I heard the doors

leading outside open, I saw Lily run outside with everyone else. That's when

I realised I was about to attack them, hurt my family. Holding my breath, I

ran from the room. I could feel Reid catching up behind me as I took off up

the stairs. I nearly hurt them, even Reid was scared of me. Now that I was

holding my breath, I could feel his fear coming through the bond. He was

scared, I was going to hurt them, not himself but everyone else in the room.

He was scared for them. Closing the door, Reid's hand reached out, stopping

it from shutting.

I looked at him, then at his hand, which was still covered in dry blood.

Noticing my eyes drop to his hand, he walked into the bathroom and washed

his hands with soap and came back out.

"What's going on with you?" he asked sitting beside me on the bed, he didn't

sound angry, more worried.

"I don't know. I need to speak to my father he might know," I told him.

"Your father? He is dead, Ari."

"No, he isn't, David said he is alive." Reid turned me, so I was looking at

him. His face showed confusion, I hadn't told him yet that my father was still alive.

"Marcus, my friend from the diner, is actually my father. I found out the other day. Alpha David, he recognised him. I don't know how? They look

nothing alike, but I am assuming there is a reasonable explanation as to why"

Reid thought for a second before speaking.

"Glamour, he used his glamour so you couldn't recognise him maybe?"

"Glamour?" I asked, my eyebrows raising slightly, I have no idea what that

is, but Reid seemed to.

"Glamour - when they use a sort of mind compulsion to get people to do what

they want or see certain things." I nodded in understanding, I

wondered if I

could do that.

"You do it every time you use your Alpha voice, I have noticed it the last few

times, the more blood you drink, the stronger it gets," he stated. I just thought

my Alpha Voice was stronger because of the Lycan blood running through

my veins, not some Vampire voodoo. Reid mentioning blood brought my

hunger back, Why was I suddenly craving blood so much?

"We will figure that out, but for now you need to feed, so you don't kill everyone." I usually hated when he invaded my thoughts listening to what I

was thinking but it didn't seem to bother me as much at this moment. I

looked at Reid, suddenly feeling scared, I won't be able to control my hunger once I start feeding, but he didn't hold the same fear for himself. I could feel through the bond that he knew he could stop me. I don't know what he thought could stop me, seeing as I just threw him across the kitchen earlier. He chuckled eavesdropping in my mind again. "I have my ways, now here," He turned slightly, giving me a good view of his neck. The sight was too enticing, and I lurched forward, my teeth sinking into his neck. The craze coming back, as I tasted his blood that was filling my mouth. Reid didn't even flinch when I bit down again. I could feel panic start creeping into me as I fed longer than usual. I couldn't pull away, my claws extended digging into his shoulder, Reid didn't react like I would have expected. A normal person would have tried to fight me off, he didn't. He calmly just put his fingers through my hair. "Focus Aria, you don't want to kill me." But I couldn't focus on anything but his blood, his hand moved between us grabbing onto my breast rubbing his thumb over my nipple through the thin singlet, I moaned, my attention being pulled to his thumb as my nipple hardened under his touch. "Focus Aria," I did, my focus going to his fingers as he rolled my nipple between them. My claws retracted, and my grip lessened. Pulling my face back, I watched as his wound on his neck closed. His other arm wrapped around my waist, pulling

me onto his lap, so I was straddling him. Reid kissed me, and I could feel him smiling against my lips. "I told you I have my ways." He whispered against my lips. I kissed him back, shoving him backwards on the bed, so I hovered over the top of him. I ripped my singlet off and clawed at his shirt, lifting it off over his head. I started kissing his neck, and up to his chin, Reid grabbed my hips, rubbing his erection into me through his pants. I moaned at the friction. Moving off him, I started pulling on his belt, undoing his pants and getting rid of them quickly. I wanted him, all of him. The sight of his cock as it sprang free from his pants made me gulp, moving between his legs, I grabbed it. Kissing the knob before my lips parted and I took him in my mouth, I swirled my tongue around his knob, Reid's hand going to my hair as he grabbed a handful, forcing more of him into my mouth until I felt him hit the back of my throat. I started bobbing my head running my tongue along the smooth skin of his cock as I sucked on it, Reid's grip on my hair becoming tighter as he started pounding into my mouth making my eyes water. I let him fuck my mouth until he stopped and went to sit up, I shoved him back down, climbing on top of him, I positioned his cock at my entrance and slowly sat down letting his cock fill me completely. Reid's fingers digging into my hips as I started moving, my nails digging into his chest as he started to meet my movements

with hard thrusts, as he slammed me down onto his hard cock. I moaned out, my head going back as I rode him, one of his hands reached up squeezing my boob harshly, it hurt but was enough to send me over the edge as I came, my walls tightening around him, I felt him cum with me as I collapsed onto his chest. We lay there for a few minutes catching our breath before I rolled over his flaccid cock, leaving my body, I rolled on to my back next to him.

Chapter 35

Aria's POV

Rolling to my side. "I need to find out if he really is my father," I said as I

was getting up. Reid rolled to face me.

"Fine but I am coming with you." I looked over my shoulder at him and nodded. He jumped out of bed and started chucking a pair of jeans on. I

grabbed my jeans and a bra before finding a white singlet. When I couldn't

find a jumper, I grabbed one of Reid's flannelette shirts and rolled the sleeves

to my elbows, I could smell the lingering scent of his aftershave on it. Once I

was done, I grabbed my runners and followed after Reid, who was waiting by

the door for me in his usual jeans and black shirt combo.

Reid grabbed his keys off the hallway table and walked out to his car, I hopped in the passenger seat. I thought it was strange Zane wasn't coming.

He usually follows Reid everywhere like a shadow.

"You scared them, Ari, I told him he could wait here." I looked out the window feeling guilty. I was turning into a monster, I just hoped Marcus had

some idea why.

"We'll figure it out," Reid told me, grabbing my hand before starting the car.

We drove to the diner, when the car slowed, I wasn't sure if I wanted to go in

anymore. I suddenly felt different about wanting to meet my father if that is

indeed who he is. Reid pulled over to the curb and got out. I followed suit

and got out before walking past him and into the diner. When I entered the

bell sounded signalling our entrance. Zoe walked out to see who had stepped

in, her face breaking into a smile upon seeing me. She walked over to me and

wrapped her arms around me.

After a few seconds, I wrapped mine around her, she pulled me at arms

lengths and looked behind me to Reid than the door.

"Lily didn't come?" she asked. I could tell she really hoped I had Lily with

me.

"No, we had an incident, Aria is best away from her now," Reid answered.

Zoe looked at me, but I just shook my head.

"She is fine, Zoe; I need to speak to my father." Zoe glanced between Reid

and I.

"Aria, your father is dead." she answered.

"No, Alpha David said he saw him, recognised him. Where is Marcus?" Zoe

glanced to the back where the kitchens are. I walked past her, just as Marcus

stepped out. Only it wasn't Marcus, it was my father. How I hadn't recognised him after Zoe showed me a photo of him had me baffled, but it

was definitely him in the flesh. Recognition shone in his eyes; he knew I knew.

"I can explain Ari," he said, looking between Zoe and I. Zoe didn't look shocked to see him. Therefore, she knew all along who he was and helped keep it a secret. Zoe moved past him.

"Shall I put the kettle on?" It wasn't really a question, more a statement as

she darted behind the counter. I moved off to a booth and sat down. Reid sitting beside me, my father sat across from me. His hair was the same

colour as mine, even the eye colour, I could make out through his contacts

were flaming orange and yellow. His skin was tanned, he was wider than

before he was bulkier and no longer looked like a gay hippy man, even his

clothes were different, no tie-dyed shirt just a remarkably simple white shirt

and black slacks.

"Does he look any different to you?" I asked Reid.

"No, is he supposed to?" he asked. My father glanced between the pair of us,

before putting his hand out to Reid. "I'm Abel, nice to see you have calmed

some, Reid" Reid shook his hand. Abel, that was my father's name? I thought

it would sound older than it is. I stared at the man, not sure what I felt besides

confusion. "It's called a glamour; you should be able to do it." He spoke to

me. His voice was different deeper, and he had a weird accent I couldn't

place. It sounded old and not of this world.

"I know what it is ,Reid explained it to me. What I don't understand is why?"

“Why I hid myself from you?” he asked.

“Yes, and Mum. For years she spent grieving your loss, and you were here all along. How could you do that to her? Do that to me?” my voice breaking on the last word, I reigned in my emotions. I needed to hear this, hear the excuse he comes up with, not that that will change my anger right now from being lied to.

“I didn’t have a choice, Aria. When the Hunters found out about me, they hunted me for weeks, you and your mother hid away. I couldn’t let them find out about you. Your grandfather and I set up a trap hoping to let them think I was dead, only it backfired, and it actually got your grandfather killed. I pretended to be dead, waited, and when the coast was clear, I left the City. It was safer that way, they would know about your existence if I stayed, they would have found out and killed your mother and done only goddess knows what with you,”

“That doesn’t explain why you didn’t tell me when you came back.”

“I didn’t want to interrupt your life. I saw you had a sister and were raising her like your own. If I told you, it would have put both of you in danger, so Zoe and I decided to keep it from you, you’re the only one that couldn’t see

me for me. I only glamourised you, that’s why I look the same to Reid.” I nodded in understanding, but that didn’t make me feel any better knowing he was here all along just watching in the shadows.

“After David saw me, I knew it was a matter of time before he blurted it out.”

“Yes, I went to see him after Hunters were spotted in the city. He has connections with them. David told them what I am,” Panic took over my father’s face as he looked around quickly as if we were being followed, Reid started shaking with anger, fur sprouting across his arms and his canines protruded. I forgot I hadn’t told him about David being the one to alert the Hunters to my existence. I placed my hand over his that was digging into the table because his claws were extended. My father sat back and relaxed when he saw no one watching. Reid slowly calmed down, my thumb rubbing circles on the back of his hand. Zoe came over and placed a coffee in front of us. The smell instantly hit my nose and made me gag, jumping up Reid slid out, letting me out. I ran into the bathroom and threw up. My throat was burning, and my eyes watered. I threw up blood everywhere. Zoe walked in to check on me. “Are you alright, dear?” I stood up and flushed the toilet before walking out and rinsing my mouth at the sink. What the hell is wrong with me? “Yep, I’m fine,” I said, trying to catch my breath. “This is why I needed to speak to my father.” Zoe nodded and handed me the tea towel from her apron to dry my face. Walking back out, I made my way to my seat, holding my breath, so the strong smell of coffee didn’t make me want to be sick again. Reid was talking to my father, but I didn’t catch what they were talking about when I sat down.

“Your mother used to do that, she even craved blood. The hormones would make her crazed with bloodlust.” I looked at my father confused. My mother

was a werewolf, werewolves don’t crave blood.

“Reid told me how you have been sick, starving hungry and sleeping, it is the

only thing that makes sense” He tilted his head to the side listening for something. “Don’t you hear it?” he asked.

“Hear what?” I asked, looking between him and Reid, who was also listening intently.

Reid’s face lit up when he heard the mystery noise, while I just stared at them

both, Reid’s face broke into a grin, and his eyes sparkled brightly.

“You’re pregnant.” He whispered.