

# Hybrid Aria

## Chapter 5

### Aria's POV

The next morning, I woke up, and Lily was already dressed for school, quietly waiting, leaning against my side. Sitting up slowly, my body ached. I

reached for my watch glancing down at the small screen that said 9:30 AM.

"Shit, we are already late," I told Lily.

"I tried to wake you; we missed our bus," she replied, putting her shoes on

and trying to tie the laces herself.

"Come here," I said. She walked over, and I quickly tied her laces.

"Pass me

my uniform please, Lil." She quickly did as I asked, passing me my clothes.

Putting my bra and panties on, I reached for my blouse Lily was holding. As I

moved, I could feel my wound reopening. I slowly placed my hand over it,

trying to hold it together. Lily helped me put my black slacks on and my

shoes. I quickly tied the laces, before putting my blouse on. I peeled one side

of my dressing back, it was starting to heal very slowly.

Pulling the dressing off completely, I quickly reached into my duffle bag,

pulling out a new waterproof dressing and covering it again. I then put my

blouse on, grabbed our bags, and walked down the hall to the kitchen with

Lily following closely behind me. Elizabeth was standing in the kitchen at the

sink, washing the dishes from breakfast when we walked in.

“The Alpha isn’t here if that’s what you are wondering.”

“No, I need a lift to Lily’s school. Is Michael still here?”

“No, he is with the Alpha, but I will go grab my keys and run you myself.

Meet me in the car,,” she said, walking out of the kitchen towards her room.

Lily and I grabbed our bags and walked out to the garage where a heap of

cars were lined up. Finding Elizabeth’s green hatchback, we waited beside it

until she came out and unlocked the doors. I pulled the front seat forward so

Lily could climb into the backseat before getting in the passenger seat.

“Here, take these pain killers when you need to. They won’t make you drowsy but will relieve the pain, and this is my make-up bag. Your bruises

are already fading but are still quite visible,” she told me, dumping the makeup bag on my lap. I put the pills in my pants pocket before using the

visor mirror to try and conceal my black eye and a bruised jaw. It helped a

little, but anyone looking too closely would easily see them. Elizabeth also

handed an apple to Lily in the back seat and told her to eat it for breakfast and

a lunch box.

“Here Lil, some sandwiches and chips for lunch.” Lily thanked her before

eating her apple.

The drive to the school was fast. Elizabeth wasn’t the best driver; she is very

heavy-footed; I’m not even sure she knows what a brake is. It was usually a

ten or fifteen-minute trip, and she got us to Lily’s school in half the time,

which I was glad for. Her driving was starting to make me nauseous.

Once

we pulled up out front of the school, Lily and I quickly walked to the main office where I signed her in as late before I walked her to her classroom.

After saying my goodbyes, I started to walk to work which was surprisingly more exhausting than I thought it would be. My ribs were throbbing, and I knew the dressing was saturated with blood already. Putting pressure on it with my hand while I was walking stopped it from tearing open completely.

As I got closer, I was walking past a group of teenagers when I felt my gums start to tingle. I moved to the side of the footpath, pressing up against the brick building as they walked past. Just as they did, my fangs came out, overwhelming my senses completely. I listened to the sounds of their beating hearts until they were out of view, too afraid to move from my position. All I wanted to do was chase them down and rip into their carotid arteries and feed until I drained them.

Once they were out of view, I took off running to work. When I opened the diner door, I held my breath and ran straight past everyone and to the back, dropping my bag on the ground. I grabbed the wolfsbane bottle and took two huge gulps of it before placing the lid back on the bottle. Zoe was bound to come out soon to check what was wrong with me. Since I didn't have time to change my dressing again before she came into the back, I placed another

straight over the top of it before fixing my blouse, just as she walked back a worried expression on her face.

"You okay, dear?" she asked, rushing over to me.

"Yes, sorry, I'm late. We missed the only bus, and I had to wait for a lift into town," I told her before picking up my bag to put away.

"Are you sure you're okay? You're sweating, and you look a bit pale,," she

said, staring at me. I knew she must be able to see my bruises because she

was directly looking at them, making me nervous. Plastering a fake smile on

my face, I nodded quickly before answering.

"Yes, I'm fine. It's because I ran here from the school," I told her before

walking out and putting my apron on. Grabbing the coffee jug, I walked

around to all the tables and quietly refilled everyone's cups. When I reached

the last booth, I noticed Alpha Reid sitting dressed in a black suit with a

silver tie that matched his eye colour. He was talking to someone who had

their back to me. Hearing me approach from behind, the man turned around

and glared at me, it was Alpha David and Beta Michael. I dropped my head

and filled their mugs quickly. My hands were shaking, making me nearly

spill the coffee on the table. Beta Michael looked at me before looking away.

"I can smell wolfsbane all over you and blood," he told me through the mind

link.

"I know I'm sorry, Beta."

“Just stay away. Alpha Reid won’t hesitate to kill you if he notices you are a Hybrid,” he stated.

“Why the meeting?” I ask.

“We no longer need his help. This is just a casual meeting, thanking the Alpha for his help, that is all. So don’t worry but don’t come back over, we will be leaving soon anyway,” he replied.

Moving out the back to the kitchen, I asked Marcus if he needed any help and

started cutting up fruit and vegetables for him.

After about twenty minutes, Zoe came out to the kitchen and asked me to

clean up some tables on my way out. I grabbed a glass and filled it with water

before reaching into my pocket. I popped two of the painkillers in my mouth

before quickly swallowing them down with a mouthful of water. When I turned around, I walked straight into Alpha Reid.

“You can’t be back here, sir,” I stuttered nervously. He stared down at me,

making me feel tiny next to his tall, muscular frame, before pulling me to his

chest. He wrapped his arm around my waist, causing me to wince in pain

from the pressure on my ribs. Using his other hand, he reached into my back

pocket and pulled out the small sheet of pain pills which only had two left in

them. He then let me go before reading the little Packet.

“Codeine. What are you taking these for?” he asks, raising an eyebrow.

Snatching them out of his hand, I quickly placed them back in my pocket

before talking.

“That’s none of your business. Now please, you can’t be back here,” I said

now annoyed. He turned and walked back out and sat back in one of the

booths. Watching him walk away, my pounding heart started to slow down.

Zoe walked out with a glass of water in her hand, and she placed it in front of

me on the counter.

“Here, drink this. Are you sure you’re okay? If you need the day off, it’s ok,

Ari. I can manage on my own with Marcus,,” she said, placing her hand on

my neck. She rubbed her thumb over the bruise on my jaw worriedly, and I

saw she had tears in her eyes.

“Really I’m fine, Zoe. I’m just tired,” I told her. I drank the glass of water

down, soothing my dry throat before walking out with a tray to clear the

tables.

Alpha Reid stayed all day watching me. Doesn’t he have work to do?

Why is

he hanging around the diner? Does he know what I am? Is he waiting for me

to leave so he can slaughter me? My brain was working overtime, trying to

figure out what his sudden interest in me was. When it came time to get Lily,

I quickly took off my apron before walking out the door, towards the school.

When I was out of sight of the diner, a pair of hands clamped down on my

arms. I knew instantly it was Alpha Reid by the sparks that ran all over my

body. He pushed me against the brick wall of the building, pressing his chest

against mine. He leaned in, breathing in my scent. My heart was pounding so hard I could hear it. I froze, waiting for him to kill me. Only he did not; instead, his hand moved underneath my blouse where my dressing was. He ran his nose along the top of my shoulder before lifting my blouse, revealing the bloodied dressing. He ran his fingers over it, letting out a menacing growl that paralysed me on the spot. "Who did this?" His voice was deep and menacing.

"No one," I stuttered, my voice so low it was nearly a whisper. I tried to move to escape, but he growled warning me not to, so I stood there not daring to move an inch. Running his nose to the crook of my neck, he inhaled deeply. I could feel his canines protruding, pressing against my skin. They

were sharp. I inhaled deeply, not realising I had been holding my breath.

"Why do you smell of wolfsbane? Is that why you're not healing?" His voice was dangerously low. Frightened, I tried to push him back, but he did not budge.

"Please, I have to get Lily," I cry out. Stepping back, he let me pass. I quickly took off in the direction of the school.

After I picked up Lily, we went back to the diner where Reid was waiting next to the door. Reid stepped right into my path, blocking us from moving further into the diner.

"Hello Lily," he says, passing her a giant choc chip cookie. Lily took the cookie, smiling up at the Alpha.

"You can help with my homework if you want, Mr. Reid," Lily told him

excitedly, but before he could answer, Zoe saved me from telling her  
no and  
stepped forward, wrapping Lily in a hug and forcing the Alpha to move  
out  
of the way. Lily walked off to her usual booth, and I pushed past the  
Alpha  
before going into the kitchen to put my apron on. Reid never left.  
When my  
shift was about to end, I walked out the back to retrieve my bag and  
grab  
Lily, who was sleeping in the back part of the store where Zoe's little  
studio  
was.  
When I was bending down, grabbing our clothes out of the dryer and  
placing  
them in the duffle bag, I felt familiar hands brush my sides. I knew it  
was  
Reid, his tantalizing scent hit my nose just as he touched me. Sparks  
stretching throughout my body. *Why does he have this effect on me?*  
Thinking to myself, I spun around only for him to push me back so my  
ass  
was pressed against the washer and dryer. I watched him lean in,  
breathing in  
my scent. His other hand reached up into my hair pulling my head  
back,  
forcing me to look up and meet his gaze. Just as I was about to tell  
him he  
couldn't be back in this part of the diner.  
He smashed his lips hungrily into mine, catching me completely off  
guard,  
but the most surprising part was my own body's reaction to him. An  
involuntary moan escaped my lips, and I felt my core tighten. His  
tongue  
traced my bottom lip, wanting access which I granted before he  
deepened the  
kiss, pressing his body into mine. Just as fast as he kissed me, he  
pulled



away, I heard him chuckle to himself, “Now that’s the reaction I have been wanting.”

Confused, I was about to ask him what he meant when Zoe walked in. I felt

my face flush with embarrassment as I stepped out of the laundry.

Grabbing

Lily, I quickly collected our things and ran out the door, not even bothering

to say goodbye. I walked home as quickly as possible, and after an hour of

walking, I finally reached the driveway.

## **Reid’s POV**

As soon as I saw her walk to the back, knowing her shift was about to end, I

couldn’t help myself, I followed her. I stood in the doorway, watching as she

bent down to remove the clothes from the dryer, completely unaware I was

watching. She bent over to grab the last of the clothes, and my dick instantly

went hard as I stared at the shape of her plump ass in the air. I

reached over,

placing my hands on her hips, and she instantly froze. I watched as she

sniffed the air slightly, spinning herself around so she faced me. I

pushed my

body against hers. I could feel her skin heating up under my touch.

This is the

reaction she should have had the moment we met, but she is only affected

when I’m close or touching her.

Curious to see her reaction, I ran my hands up the side of her body and into

her hair before grabbing a handful. I pulled it back so her face was looking

directly at me. I could see lust and fear in her eyes; she wanted me to kiss her,  
but she still feared me. My lips crashed into her soft pink lips, making me  
growl. My wolf was howling in my head, pleased to finally taste her. I sucked  
her bottom lip before running my tongue along it, wanting entry to taste her  
more. I felt her lips part, and I plunged my tongue into her mouth, tasting  
every bit of it. Her scent was sending my wolf crazy. He wanted to claim her  
right now, but I knew it would scare her, so I pulled back.  
“Now that’s the reaction I have been wanting.”  
She stared at me, confused. She was about to say something when we were  
interrupted. Zoe walked in, and my mate’s face flushed adorably with embarrassment. Zoe glared at me, then my mate took off. I turned to Zoe,  
crossing my arms across my chest.  
“I told you to stay away from her,” Zoe’s voice was calm but demanding,  
which irritated my wolf.  
“She is my mate; you know this already.”  
The old woman stepped forward. “That girl has enough going on. You think  
you can just come in here and confuse her? She doesn’t even know you’re  
her mate and she won’t until you mark her. She won’t throw Lily away to be  
with you. Ari has raised her since she was born. Loves her like a daughter,  
not a sister. Just because you are her mate, don’t think she will choose you  
over her.”  
My wolf growled. Zoe raised a brow at my reaction to her words but did not

look bothered. My body trembled as I tried to fight my raging wolf from trying to take over.

"I never said I would make her choose between us. I know wherever Aria

goes, Lily will be with her. I'm not trying to separate them. I fucking love her

and Lily. I don't fucking care what you say she is mine," I snap at her. Zoe's

composure faltered, not expecting my anger before her eyes softened and she

let out a breath of relief.

"I thought you wanted to take her away from Lily, but it still doesn't change

anything. She doesn't know you're her mate, and Lily's father isn't going to

just let Lily leave with Aria."

"What do you mean, how do you know so much about her? They are siblings,

and who is Lily's father?" I was becoming more annoyed and confused by

the minute, and my wolf had gone awfully quiet. I could tell he knew something I didn't, but he just retreated to the back of my mind where I could

not reach him.

Zoe's face went pale, and she started to sweat. I could smell her fear coming

from the pores on her skin. Now I was starting to get pissed off. First my

wolf runs off and now Zoe has all of a sudden gone quiet too.

"What the fuck is going on? What aren't you telling me?" I growled at her.

Zoe looked around nervously.

"I knew her mother and father, that's all I can tell you."

"What? Whose mother and father?"

"Aria's. Lily and Ari have the same mother but different fathers."

Now her words made sense. He would not let Ari take Lily when Aria wasn't

even his daughter. So, if Lily's father is alive, why is Aria raising his daughter? I had so many questions that needed to be answered, but I could

tell Zoe would not be the one to give them to me.

Storming out of the laundry and back into the diner, I looked everywhere for

her. I wanted answers, and she was going to give them to me even if I had to

force them out of her. But she was not here. Where did she go? I don't even

know what Pack she is in, so I can't just turn up and demand that her Alpha

hand her over. Stepping outside, I tried to pick up her scent, but she was long

gone.