

Hybrid Aria

Chapter 6

Aria's POV

Walking up the long driveway, Lily moved in my arms, waking up. I placed her on her feet. The night was cold, and the walk home took longer than usual since I was still in pain from the gash on my ribs. It was starting to get cold, and the breeze made it a little chillier than normal. I could smell an earthy aroma telling me it was going to rain later. When we were nearly all the way to the Pack house, Lily looked up at me tugging on my hand, I looked down at her.

"Can I run ahead please? I really need to pee." I chuckled at her; she was wriggling around while she walked.

"Go on then."

She looked relieved and took off running towards the Pack house, which was only about ten metres away now. I watched her run up the steps and into the Pack house. As I got closer to the Pack house, I pulled the duffle bag off my shoulder, about to climb the stairs, when a new sensation took over me, making me drop the bag on the ground. A horrid feeling churning in my stomach, overwhelming all my senses.

Fear. Pure fear. The sort of fear that makes your skin itch. When you can feel

every hair on your body rise, when you feel like your skin is crawling.

Fear

that makes your body freeze paralysing you on the spot. That's the sort of

fear I felt when I heard her blood-curdling scream.

The only thing was, I was her big sister. I couldn't run away. I had no choice

but to move, go to her. I forced my legs up the front porch of the Pack house,

running in the direction I could hear her screaming my name. My feet pounding on the floorboards in panic. I was moving so fast, I felt myself

slipping on the hallway rug, making me skid along the floor and into the wall.

My head and shoulder twisting at an awkward angle into the kitchen door

frame with enough force that black dots danced in front of my vision.

My

collarbone and shoulder sending shooting pain through my body, as I feel my

shoulder dislocate on impact.

"Aria! Aria!" Her petrified scream echoed through the house. Jumping to my

feet, my head spun. I turned the corner into the kitchen to see the Alpha

dragging my sister by her hair into the basement with a whip in his other

hand. I start running to her, grabbing the basement door frame just in time for

him to slam the door shut on my fingers. My own scream escaped my lips in

agony. Reaching for the door handle, only to find it's been locked. I start

trying to yank my hand free. I could hear her crying and screaming for me on

the other side of the door.

“LEAVE HER ALONE!” I screamed at him, banging on the door with my fist. Slamming my body into the door, trying to free my fingers and get in. Not being able to get a run-up, I threw my body with all my might towards the side where my fingers were stuck. The door moved just enough for me to free my injured bloody mangled hand. My fingers were definitely broken as they twisted and jutted out at unnatural angles. Backing up into the kitchen, I ran full force into the door and bounced off, knocking the air out of my lungs. I stood up, backing up again and ran harder. I dropped my shoulder hitting the door with so much force it burst open. My feet hitting air as my body was thrown down the stairs landing at a weird angle and my head smashing into the basement’s concrete floor. “Aria!” “Aria!” Her cries made me pull myself to my hands and knees. The Alpha was standing above Lily, who was cowering on the ground at his feet, tears staining her rosy cheeks. As he went to raise the whip, I threw my body over hers just as it came down, tearing the back of my blouse open. I could feel my flesh being torn. I screamed, shoving Lily out from under me and to the side. I turned over and kicked my leg up straight between his legs. The Alpha grunted in pain before kicking me in the stomach. I tried to get to my feet, but he grabbed me by my hair, forcing me to look at his rage-filled face.

This man is a monster. I tried to mind link Michael but was punched in the face, his fist connecting with my nose making blood spill everywhere on the floor. I could hear Lily's frightened screams making my blood boil. "I saw you today cosyng up to Alpha Reid. You think you can betray me, girl?" His voice was menacing; I could smell his putrid whiskey breath on my face which just fuelled my anger. I felt my claws extend, and I didn't think twice as I plunged them into his thigh, making him let me go. "You're fucking dead now, bitch," he screamed. My eyes widened when I heard his bones snapping. He changed so quickly, jumping into his wolf form in a split second. He lunged at me, my body slamming violently into the shelving along the walls. Feeling his teeth sink into my side, I let out a strangled scream. My breathing was laboured, and I was fighting to stay conscious when I felt his teeth sink into my thigh, feeling my flesh being ripped away. Black dots tried to take over my vision. I could hear Lily screaming and frantic footsteps above us. I tried to look for Lily, but all I could see was fur, the Alpha violently throwing me around like a rag doll. I hit more shelves. Just as the Alpha went to lunge for my throat, he let out a scream. I looked up trying to figure out what happened when my eyes fell on Lily. She was holding a bucket. Her fingers were bleeding, and she looked on the verge of collapse. That's when I put the pieces together. Wolfsbane. She had grabbed the bucket of wolfsbane

off the shelf, tipping some on herself before she threw it at the Alpha. Adrenaline kicked in, and I ran to her just before she collapsed. The Alpha was on the ground naked, screaming, turning back to his human form. I didn't wait to see what would happen next. Scooping up Lily, I started running up the stairs. Halfway up, Michael and one of the Pack warriors raced down the stairs. I saw him look over my shoulder at the Alpha on the floor. A loud growl echoing through the basement. When we made it out of the basement, I went to place Lily down, but Michael stopped me. He jammed a chair from the dining table under the door handle so the Alpha could not get out. "Run. We won't be able to hold him for long, especially if he commands us to grab you." He sounded panicked, so did the person with him, who must be new as I did not recognise him. He kept glancing between the basement door and me. "Go Aria, get out of here while you still can." Michael's voice dragged my eyes away from the newcomer. I took off out of the Pack house, adrenaline the only thing that kept me moving. I should be dead, and once I stopped moving, that might actually become a possibility. I could feel blood running down my legs and face. Stepping onto the porch, the breeze was cold, making me shiver. I could feel Lily starting to come to, which meant the Alpha wouldn't be far behind us. Running down the stairs, I grabbed the duffle bag when I ran past and started

running through the forest that surrounded the Pack house. Michael
mind
linked me as we got close to the border. My legs felt like giving up,
and I
spent most of the run holding my breath so I did not attack Lily.
Slowing
down, I listened to the Beta.
“He is awake, don’t forget, Ari, you need to wake her and make her
reject the
Pack.” Stopping just on the border, I shook Lily a bit, and she stirred in
my
arms.
“Come on Lily baby, I need you to wake up.” I kept repeating what I
said
until her eyes fluttered open. Tears sprang in my eyes seeing her look
up at
me.
“Ari,,” she said, her voice sounding so weak.
“Come on, Lil, I need you to wake up and repeat after me.” She was
too weak
to stand, her eyes fluttering closed again.
“Come on, Lil, stay awake for a few more minutes.” Her eyes opened,
and
she groggily repeated after me.
“I, Lily Violet Blackwood, reject the Black Moon Pack and understand
by
doing so I will become a rogue.” I felt her link snap just as she drifted
off to
sleep in my arms. Getting up, I did the same.
“I, Aria Rose Peyton, reject the Black Moon Pack and understand by
doing so
I will become a rogue.” I felt my teether to the Pack snap just as I
heard
vicious howls. He has told them to find us. Running as fast as I could
with
Lily in my arms, I listened to my surroundings. I could hear a car. If I
could

just get to the road before they found us, we might be able to escape. Running was difficult because I felt like passing out. Seeing the brake lights

up ahead through the trees, I ran faster. Branches and sticks were scratching

up my legs. I could still see the brake lights when I realised the car must be

stopped at the train crossing. I listened as much as I could, straining to hear

over the thunder from the storm that was coming. I could just make out the

sound of a train passing when I felt what felt like razors cutting through my skin.

Looking around, lantana bushes were everywhere, blocking our escape. I

forced my way through the branches trying to shield Lily as much as possible. When I came out the other side, I was on the road. My clothes were

in tatters. My legs were almost bare from the lantana stripping and scratching

away my pants, leaving cuts everywhere they touched my skin. My blouse

was only held on due to me holding Lily, and I could feel one of my bra straps hanging on my back.

I quickly looked over, and the train had passed. The ute was just waiting for

the gate to lift before it could cross. Not wasting another second, I put Lily in

the tray before climbing in behind her. There was an old tarp in the tray

underneath a box. I quickly pulled it over us just as it started to belt down

with rain. Only when I felt the ute move and start to accelerate did I let out

the breath I was holding and closed my eyes.

