

Chapter 105

Kira's pov

I scurry to my feet, swallowing at the dead look in her eyes. Her scent was off, like a dying corpse as she had mentioned. Yet, there was also something, a tinge of living, of animal, of wolf still swirling through her veins.

It was as though she was.....hybrid.

But that was impossible and a crime. There could be no such thing as-

She stepped forward again, this time she was so quick the woman is now standing before me. She tilt her head, studying me as a chill run down my spine.

Her cherry red lips spread into a wide grin. " He hurt you too. The same way he hurt me."

I took a step back, on the verge of shifting so i can get away from her. But perhaps she knew my thoughts because she shook her head.

" Even if you run, I'd catch you." Her fangs showed and the color drains out of my face. I said fangs because they were described for vampires not wolves. There were a difference between them and canines.

Our canines were pointy yet thick while fangs of a vampire is long, pointy and thin, easier to pierce through flesh.

" It's impossible," I whispered, confused and stunned that she was a hybrid. It is forbidden to be such a creature. Out of our law.

She rolled her eyes and dusted a finger over a leaf. " But here I am, standing before you." the taunt is heavy on her tongue.

I shook my head. " This is forbidden. The council-

She snorted. " The council created me."

Her words made me freeze. The council created her?

She clicked her tongue. " Well my uncle did. The head of the council." A smirk tainted on her face.

She took a step back, whistled and began to speak over my shocked silence. " You see when a man wants power there is so much he would do to gain it," her footsteps are light as she circled around me.

I watch her every move.

" My uncle heard a whiff of some of the council members wanting to join together to overthrow him as leader. So what do you think a man who clings to being the top, the most powerful man would do in that situation? What do you think he will do to have an upper hand on the threat?"

" He created you," I whispered.

She rolled her eyes. " Kira you got to keep up." she stopped and turned to me fully.

She knows my name?

" Yes he did. A hybrid, half vampire, half werewolf." She smirked. " Of course I was honored to be the first test run, especially after Bryson broke my heart."

I looked away at the mention of him.

" Did he tell you how I 'died'?"

My brows drew as I try to remember what Bryson had told me. " He said you were killed accidentally, but didn't say anything else."

She snorted. " Of course he wouldn't because his mate was the one who did the honors."

Emily 'killed' her?

She snorted. " Yes, innocent little Emily. Who would've thought she had the audacity to kill me, Maya! Daughter of a beta."

She sounded upset, livid as she mentioned Emily's name. She started pacing the forest floor, gritting her teeth as she now spoke to herself. " I didn't think she was a white wolf and had the power. My uncle had planned for me to accidentally die, not be killed by a fucking low omega bitch."

I contemplated if to just leave this obviously crazed girl alone and escape back to the pack house. I shouldn't have left.

" This had not been the plan. I just wanted to kill the bitch," She touched her throat and that's when I saw scars, scars that showed that her throat had been ripped open. " Not have her kill me."

She must've had the vampire blood in her system before Emily killed her, that is the only way she is still alive after that nasty wound.

" So you are just a puppet to your uncle. A rag doll so he can use for his power?" I had not meant for my thoughts to come out of my mouth. When they did I was surprised but then terrified when her cruel eyes snap to mine.

She snarled. " You think this doesn't come with power? I am the strongest being, no one can beat my power. I cannot die. Do you think I would stupidly do my uncle's bidding without gaining something in return? If I cannot be luna then I at least can be the strongest."

"Strongest?" I uttered, hybrids were undeniably strong, but....they did not live long. And with Emily and her sister being white wolves....

" Do you not know about Emily and her sister?"

Even though I hated Emily with a passion, one thing was clear, she and her sister had that sense of authority, of power.

Her face turned bitter. " Of course I do. Who do you think set their house on fire? I have been tracking down that bitch for years."

" Then you know you cannot possibly take them even with vampire blood running through your veins. The council will know what your uncle is up to and you will not live for long. This gain was not worth it," I pointed out, feeling pity for her.

Power was something vile, something that can make an ordinary person craze. I never wanted power from Bryson, it was never my need to be a luna. I did it for him because he was my mate and at that time.....I thought one day he'd change his mind.

But clearly this was all wishful thinking that would never come true.

Maya visibly didn't like my words, her eyes burned with fury and in a second she grasp my neck in her hand. I gasped as her nails dig into my skin, drawing out blood as she rages. " I'll show you."

Her eyes bid with red, her fangs pushing out of her gums as she lift her wrist to her mouth and plunged her fangs into her flesh. I gasp as her hold around my neck tighten and my claws scrap around her hand to meet bone but she did not relent.

Instead her eyes glowed with cockiness. " Ready to be a pawn in my game little wolf?"