

# Hybrid Aria

## Chapter 41

### Aria's POV

Reid walks over to me, leaning down he presses his entire body onto mine before kissing me gently. I answer his kiss, kissing him hungrily as the need to takes over. Reid, feeling my arousal through the bond, presses himself into me. I can feel the bulge in his pants. I rub myself against him, wanting the friction. I feel Reid chuckle against my lips, his hands going to mine, lifting them above my head. He holds them down with one of his, his other hand going to my leg as he wraps it around his waist. I moan into his mouth, his tongue playing with mine, fighting for dominance and I don't fight back, loving the feel of him touching me. I grind my hips upwards. Reid groans, his lips going to my neck and his canines brushing my skin, before moving lower. He lets go of my hands and lifts my shirt off over my head before trapping them again above my head with his hand. I feel his teeth graze my nipple as he sucks it into his mouth, tugging on it with his teeth. My senses are fighting for control. Reid senses that and grips my hands tighter. "Fight it, give me control." I fight the urges and remain still. Reid continues his assault on my nipples, sucking and biting. My body becoming impatient with need. I grind myself against him, needing the

friction, needing him to touch me. Reid's hands go to my thighs as he lets go of my hands, my fingers going instantly to his hair, as I rub my fingers through it. I feel him shiver, his lips moving lower, stopping at my hip. He grips the waistband of my pants and yanks them off before reaching for my panties which are now soaked in my juices. I feel him kiss my knee as he slides them down. Reid suddenly moves his face between my legs, and without warning, I feel his hot tongue on me, parting my lips before plunging inside me, hungrily. I moan at the sudden contact, my back arching off the bed. My hands gripping his hair, wanting to tug him away, but Reid just pulls my thighs further apart, his tongue swirling around my clit before sucking it into his mouth. I moan, my juices spilling onto my thighs and Reid's mouth as he devours me. My body reaching its peak, on the verge of exploding when I feel my stomach clench. Reid sucks my little button in his mouth hard and I am shoved completely over the edge. My legs shaking, trying to close around his head, but he holds them wide forcing them to rest on the mattress. His tongue not stopping as he licks up my juices. I moan as I come down from my orgasm, Reid moves up my body, and I clutch at his pants. Needing him inside me, I undo his belt buckle and Reid using one hand, he slides them down his cock springing free, I feel it against

my thigh. Using his legs, he kicks his pants off and onto the floor. I reach for his cock grasping it with my hand, I feel it twitch at the contact. Reid's lips finding mine. His tongue playing with mine as I move my hand up and down his shaft. Reid groans before thrusting into my hand, his lips not leaving mine. I move my hand lower, cupping his balls, I tug on them squeezing softly. Reid's lips go to my mark sucking on it, my legs wrap around his waist, pulling him to me. My hands go to his face as I kiss him hungrily. Reid positioned himself at my entrance and rams in making me cry out at the sudden intrusion. Reid finds his rhythm as he slams into me, His hands gripping mine above my head pushing them into the mattress, as he thrusts into me harder, making me moan out as his cock fills me to the brim. I meet his thrusts, moving my hips in time with them. My orgasm building up the faster he moves, slamming his cock into me relentlessly as he chases his own release. His thrusts becoming erratic, and I know he is close. I reach between us and grab his balls, squeezing them. I hear him groan, and I am sent over the edge, my pussy clenching tightly around his cock and Reid finds his own release, his warm seed spilling into me as I milk his cock coming down from my own orgasm. Reid collapses beside me, his now flaccid cock leaving my body. We both lay

there breathless, coming down from the high. I roll to my side, facing him

when he pulls me on top of him. I rest my head on his chest, loving the warmth of his skin. Reid's fingertips running down my back to my waist and

up again. I prop my head on my hands that are lying flat on his chest and

watch him. His eyes not leaving mine as his fingers keep tickling my back.

Reid lifts his head and kisses my nose, before rolling so he is now between

my legs, holding himself up with his arms on either side of my face.

I watch him, he moves my hair from my face where it was sticking due to

perspiration. I lean up to kiss him, and he moves his head back, a smile on his

lips teasing. Reid presses his lips softly to mine.

"I love you," he says softly. I wrap my arms around his waist.

"I love you too." Reid's face moving closer to mine as he kisses me gently. I

wrap my legs around his waist, and he chuckles.

"Come on, let's have a shower then you need to feed," he says, kissing my

head. He goes to get up, and I wrap my legs tighter around his waist.

He

laughs but then sits up, bringing me with him, so I am now straddling him.

Realising I am not letting go he stands up, his hand slapping my arse before

he squeezes it, I can feel his growing erection pressing against the inside of

my leg. I rub myself on it. Reid squeezes my arse but keeps walking into the

bathroom, he turns the shower on.

My lips going to his neck where my mark is. He groans and grips my hips,

rubbing his cock on my clit. I feel the water hit my back before I feel the cold tiles on my back, making me squeal and jump at the coldness. Reid chuckles.

I feel it rumble in his chest. Before his hands push me lower, and he thrusts inside me again. My head going back to rest on the tile, Reid's mouth moving to my neck and collarbone nipping, and sucking on my skin. I grip his shoulders, moving my hips against his. I pull his hair, pulling his head back, his face getting wet under the water before I smash my lips into his, desire coursing through every cell of my body, my fluids coating his cock as he thrusts harder and faster, his grip on my hips getting tighter as he moves them in rhythm with him going deeper.

My walls gripping him, as my orgasm floods through me, my legs tightening around his waist as I moan out. Reid's hands moving to my face as he kisses my chin before biting my bottom lip. He finds his own release again, as he presses me harder into the wall before stopping. My legs aching from the strain. Reid steps back, and I unwrap myself from him. He steps under the water, pulling me with him. Grabbing the soap, I start washing his chest, my fingers brushing through the small amount of chest hair. He closes his eyes and lets me wash him before doing the same to me, my muscles relaxing under his touch. When we are done, he grabs my towel and passes it to me before wrapping his own around his hips.

I follow him back into the room, he chucks me one of his shirts before putting a pair of black shorts on himself. He sits on the edge of the bed and motions me to go to him. I hesitate. I have never feared feeding as much as I have for the last week. My hunger is insatiable, in fact, I am finding everything to become insatiable my hunger, my sex drive. I always feared feeding, all my life feared it because it is the one time you completely let go of control. I also know I have hurt people which now makes that fear stronger, I don't want to hurt Reid. I know he won't let me kill him, but I still fear going too far and him hating me for it. Seeing my hesitation, he leans forward and grabs my hand tugging me, so I am standing between his legs. "Maybe we should use blood bags," I tell him. Reid pulls a face, I can tell through the bond he doesn't want me feeding on anyone else, the thought of having some other person's blood in my system repulses him. "I let it pass that you fed on my Beta, you aren't feeding off anyone other than me." "We can get female blood," I tell him. He shakes his head. "You are mine, no one else's male or female. I don't want to smell anyone else on you." He pulls me, so I am sitting on his lap, his hand going under the hem of the shirt resting on my thigh, his thumb rubbing against my hip. He kisses my lips softly. "You won't hurt me, I promise, your bark is worse than your bite."

“Really, is that so?” I raise an eyebrow at him. He kisses my neck before offering his own to me. The sight of his neck makes my mouth water, and I don’t try and fight it, I let go. Trusting Reid to take control and bring me back to reality. As soon as his blood floods my mouth, I swallow greedily, his blood soothing the burn and dryness of my throat. Replenishing every cell in my body, awakening my senses and overloading everything. Like fireworks exploding on my tongue. I could get drunk on his taste, I hear him moan, which only fuels my yearning, never enough. I knew I should pull away, but I couldn’t, and Reid wasn’t trying to stop me as I bit down again. Instead, offering more of his neck to me. I drink hungrily, wanting to drain him. I feel tears well in my eyes, my mind screaming at me to stop, and my body doing the exact opposite. It was a war one I had no choice but to wait for Reid to pull away as I couldn’t physically do it myself. “Babe, stop,” he says, rubbing my back. Panic taking over and I will my body to stop, only it refuses to listen, my claws extending and digging into his shoulder. I hear him hiss at the sudden pain before he realises, I can’t stop. Reid grips my shoulders and shoves me back hard, making me fall backwards onto the floor. My adrenaline kicking in and my hunger the only thing I can think of even though I know I need to fight it but I can’t, all rational thoughts

being shoved aside as my animalistic side overrides me. I lunge at Reid, but he manoeuvres, so I am forced to turn, and I land on the floor between his legs, his arms criss-crossed against my chest, holding me down between his legs.

“Sorry babe, I have no choice.” I know what he is going to do, and I don’t blame him, I actually welcome it. I feel his canine bite into my flesh, I scream. His bite is painful and savage as his teeth tear through my flesh. I feel myself start slipping, the room getting darker. I blink my eyelids grow heavier and heavier. I blink once more, and I can’t open them, and I give in to the darkness letting it take hold, wrapping me soothingly as I drop into oblivion.

## Chapter 42

### Reid’s POV

I watched as she slept, I picked up her limp body. Guilt eating away at me, I could feel Ryder pressing against my skin. Itching to be released. I placed her on our bed, leaning down, I nuzzled into her neck. God, I loved this woman, but damn she infuriated me. I sometimes have to remember she didn’t have the childhood she deserved, didn’t have the support she craved. I inhaled her scent, Ryder instantly settling down. I placed my hand on her stomach, the slightest bump on her lower abdomen. I could hear the steady heartbeat of the



life she was carrying. I knew Aria would be a great mother, I can't grasp why she would doubt her ability. Aria always puts her life second to Lily, no matter the consequences. I know she will be protective of our pup. I would lay my life down for all three of them. Lily was as much hers as she was David's, their bond was unbreakable. I know Aria feared that I made the wrong choice, but I know she will come around. I can sense the change in David, the bitterness of the loss of his mate now leaving, and his love slowly being given to Lily where it should have gone in the first place. I was envious of the bond they had formed in the last couple of weeks. How he was able to pull himself from whatever dark place he was in. My father was not so lucky, he couldn't live without my mother, not even for me. I brushed her hair out of her face and tucked the blanket around her. I heard the front door; I knew instantly it was Zane. What I didn't understand was why he was here. Something must have happened, for him to barge in when he was under strict orders to steer clear. I raced downstairs, Zane's appearance was dishevelled his clothes torn and barely staying on him. "What's happened?" Zane tried to catch his breath, his hands on his knees while he was bent over. I mind linked him, knowing he was too out of breath to talk. "Zane?" "They attacked, there were too many of them. They took them, oh god Reid, they took her."

Panic coursed through my veins, my body tensing. I glanced up the stairs,

knowing Aria was up there sleeping, unaware of the shit storm that just blew

in. The timing couldn't be worse.

"Took who? Who took them?"

"My mate, oh god they took Christine. They had tranquilisers, we couldn't do

anything. They took Christine and Wendy."

"What about Amber?"

"She is fine. Mitch ran with her taking her to the Black Moon Pack, she is

with Lily" I felt instant relief knowing, the kids were at least safe.

"What happened?" I was already moving, my fingers moving a hundred

miles an hour, texting the entire Pack to meet.

"The Hunters. They want Aria, Reid. They said they will kill them if we don't hand her over. They were watching the house as soon as we got inside

the entire property was surrounded, they kicked the doors in and let off

Wolfsbane grenades. Mitch grabbed Amber when I told them to run, but I

couldn't stop them, I tried. I fucking Tried. But I WASN'T STRONG ENOUGH!" his voice screaming in my head. His anger boiling over, before

crushing him. He was dying inside with guilt, dying with the thought of what

they could possibly be doing with his mate.

"This isn't your fault we will get them back, Zane. I won't let them hurt your

mate or Wendy."

Zane nodded, putting his complete faith in me. Ryder was hackled up in my

head growling. "I am going to fucking slaughter the lot them" His growl ripping out of me before I felt the shift take over. I didn't fight it, I let him

out. His instincts were to kill and take back what belonged to us. They were part of my Pack, and nobody fucking takes from me. Not unless they have a death wish. I looked up the stairs. I have to protect them, I will not let anyone touch what's mine.

"Go to the Black Moon Pack, take Aria with you. Warn them. Tell them to get ready, we are about to go to war." I took off knowing Zane would get Aria out of here and to safety. I have complete trust in him. He feels like he failed them, but I know he would have fought until his last breath if given the chance. I know if he did, they would have killed him.

## **Aria's POV**

I woke to Lily and Amber crying, my instincts going on high alert. I grabbed them, hugging them to me before glancing around, looking for the threat they fear. I didn't recognise my surroundings, why were they here? Reid said they were staying away for the night. I push trying to feel for Reid, but I get nothing, he is blocking me out. The girls are hysterical. I try soothing them enough to get them to speak. I look around. I am in some sort of bunker, getting up. I peer around and huddled on the ground are hundreds of women and children. Fear consumes, what is going on? I walk over to a woman, trying to figure out what the hell is going on. The lights flicker before I hear an explosion above us. Bits of concrete cracking off and falling to the ground. The room reeks of tears and fear, it was burning

my nose, the stench nearly making me gag. The woman stands up when I approach, she is wary of me. But she can feel that I'm an Alpha female. The woman has sandy blonde hair and big brown doe eyes. She is lean and muscular, she is a trained fighter, and blood smears her clothes. A child is clinging to her leg, whom I assume is her pup; she looks around the same age as Lily.

I can almost hear the vibration of everyone shaking in fear. The room seems to buzz with tension. "What's happened? How long have I been out?" I ask.

"Two days, Luna. We are at war." she whispers as the girl clinging to her leg whimpers. War?

"With whom?"

"Hunters they attacked and took some Pack members two days ago, your Beta came and warned us Alpha locked us in the bunker, they attacked not long after. We fought, but there were too many, the Alpha said it was best we stayed here."

"Which Alpha? Reid?"

"No, Luna, you're in Black Moon Territory." I know something has gone terribly wrong if I am here and so is half my Pack.

"Who is in charge here?" I ask expecting to see Michael's wife pop up from the shadows, the place was crammed with bodies. The room was huge like a football field, but not big enough for everyone to move or stretch their legs

much. Another explosion was heard up above. I was worried the roof was going to cave in.

"You're in charge, Luna. Alpha David couldn't leave any warriors with us, there's too many of them."

Shit, I know what they wanted. Looking around the room, I tried to find Elizabeth, Michael's mate. I called out to her, but no answer.

"Does anyone know where Elizabeth is, your Beta female?" I knew she

would have answers. Lily walked over, wrapping her arms around my waist,

she was shaking.

"They killed her Ari, and they took Wendy and Christine." My blood ran cold. Ice in my veins, a growl tore from my throat so loud, it was actually

painful. Vibrating out of my chest, everyone froze. I couldn't even hear the

sounds of their breathing; you would be able to hear a pin drop, the silence

deafening. They have them, they have my family.

An explosion by the door leading outside made everyone turn and shuffle

towards me, trying to get away from the door. I shoved through the sea of

people until I was standing between them and the door.

"Get the children to the back of the bunker now," I screamed, throwing my

Alpha voice at them, forcing them to move and get organised. I heard banging on the door, someone was trying to break in. If it were Alpha David,

I knew he would have just unlocked the doors, this was no friend this was

foe. I let my claws extend so angry, I couldn't even feel them tearing my

nails off. The women in the bunker shuffling around, shoving the children to

the back, taking protective stances.

“Get ready!” I yelled, and everyone turned to the doors waiting. My fangs

tear through my gums, my eyes blazing, I could feel every vein moving in my

body as adrenaline pumped through me feeding my anger. I wanted blood,

and I wanted to find my mate, but right now, I needed to protect my Packs.

The door burst open concrete debris flying everywhere, filling the room with

dust. The lights shattering above our heads, raining glass down on us. I didn’t

feel the sting as it cut into my skin. I could hear the woman and children’s

cries and screams behind me.

I had no idea what I expected when the doors burst, what I wasn’t expecting

though, was wolfsbane grenades. As soon as I heard the metallic clink and

the roll across the floor and smelt the deathly sick smell, I screamed.

“Cover

the kids!” Just as they exploded. Everyone started coughing and dropping

like flies. It burnt my skin, my growl ripping out of me as I am thrown backwards smacking into the people behind me. I jump to my feet.

When I

see the first sign of movement, I lunge straight for their throat.

## Chapter 43

### Aria’s POV

I move with precision and speed, my hands reaching straight for them, knocking the gun from their hands, as I bite into the flesh of their neck, blood

spurting all over me, as I rip his throat from his body. Red dots filled the

room, and I kept moving, reaching and grabbing for any part of them,  
as I  
ripped them towards me, tearing them apart. I could feel their blood  
dripping  
off me, could hear my Pack fighting behind me. Hear the screams of  
the kids,  
which only fuels my anger more. Another explosion goes off, as a  
second  
grenade is let off. I choke on the fumes, my lungs feeling like they are  
on fire,  
my eyes burning, my skin burning as if it had been doused in acid. I  
could  
hear the agonised screams of everyone behind me. I force myself to  
my feet  
staggering. I grab the first man I see in the cloud of dust and smoke.  
He has  
some sort of black armour on. The only skin showing is their faces and  
neck  
as I bite his face tearing the flesh of his cheek off. I spit it out, my teeth  
going  
for his jugular. His blood flooding my mouth as I drain him before  
dropping  
him at my feet, I step over his body, moving toward my next target.  
Only  
they kept coming, and the room was already Packed with dead bodies  
and  
people fighting.  
I feel the sting of being shot in the leg. I look down and see a green  
dart in  
my thigh, I pull the dart out and lunge at the woman holding the gun  
that was  
pointed in my direction. Her scream dying in her throat as I tore it from  
her  
body. Everyone is running around in a panic, trying to escape the  
cloud and  
rain of Wolfsbane falling onto everyone, suffocating us all. I watch as  
few

escape when I am completely surrounded. Red dots appearing  
through the  
smoke all aimed directly on me at different locations on my body. I feel  
their  
sting as each one fires, the darts penetrating my flesh, making me  
woozy. I  
lunge grabbing the closest person, using him as a shield while I rip his  
spine  
from his body. Sinking my teeth into him, needing blood to regain  
some  
strength. I shouldn't be standing, I can feel whatever they shot me with  
moving through my bloodstream, hear the heartbeat of the life inside  
me  
thumping loudly. Anger courses through me. I keep fighting, but they  
keep  
shooting, dart after dart into me, making me weaker. I fall to my knees  
before  
I fall to my side, my eyes growing heavy, I fight the fog consuming me.  
Forcing my eyes open when a man walks in. The room has gone  
silent.  
Deathly silent.  
The man walks over to me and crouches beside me. He has a white  
lab coat  
on and round glasses, his gaunt face looking down on me.  
"Keep fighting, and we will kill everyone in this room." I growl because  
that's all I can do; my body is completely numb and limp. I couldn't  
fight  
even if I wanted to.  
I hear Lily and Amber's screams resonate through the room. My head  
slowly  
rolling to my side, my eyes searching, until they find them through the  
thick  
smoke and people crowding around me. Their flesh is red, raw, and  
bleeding.  
They can't even stand only scream. I growl louder and try to lift my  
arm, but  
it doesn't move. Tears escaping my eyes running down my cheeks.



“Aria, please get up.” Her voice breaks as she screams for me. My heart splintering off sharp edges, piercing my soul, knowing I can’t get to her.

“Like I said Aria, don’t fight and I will let those who remain alive go, which isn’t many I must admit,” My claws extend, I try and throw it at his face, but miss and my hand falls to the ground.

“Ah, Ah, Ah, Aria don’t be foolish, we have your sister and her little friend.

One wrong move and I will force you to watch as they die painfully” My eyes get heavy, and I try to fight the cold feeling consuming me as darkness takes over. I mindlink trying to seek help.

“Reid, Please Reid, you have to save them.” I am out before he answers that’s if he even heard me.

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The dripping of water pulls me from my blacked-out state. I try to move my arms, but they don’t budge. My head hanging forward heavily, my neck stiff, having not moved it for however long. I lift it, and I see I am braced to a wall.

Metal holding me to the walls around my wrists, elbows, and shins, another around my chest. I look around my eyes lazily falling on Lily and Amber, who are cuffed to a metal table in front of me. Both laying with their heads on the steel surface.

“Psst Lily.” She doesn’t answer. “Lily.” She moves her fingers, and I know she is alive, I can hear the slow beating of her heart. The room reeks of

wolfsbane. Lily's flesh burned and peeling off. She was too weak to move,  
and Amber was in a worse condition. Slumped forward, nearly falling off the  
chair she has been placed on, her mouth open and a steady stream of blood  
pouring onto the floor from her mouth.  
I hear coughing and turn to look beside me. I gasp when I see Alpha David  
braced to the wall beside me, I look on the other side and see Christine and  
Wendy braced as well. They are covered in bruises, and Wendy has a gash  
that isn't healing on her head. "You're awake?" Alpha David's voice sounds  
strangled and pained. I turn my head to him, making eye contact.  
"Where are we?"  
"Some sort of lab." He throws his head towards the front. I look up, and I can  
see clear glass. We are in some sort of glassed room resembling a huge fish  
tank. I can see scientists in lab coats walking around on the other side of the  
glass with computers and notebooks, all working, not paying attention to us  
trapped in the room in front of them. I look over to Christine and Wendy.  
"Girls?" I call out to them, but they don't answer.  
"They haven't woken since they got here, the doctor injected them with  
something. They keep coming back, testing their blood and injecting them."  
"What do they want?" I asked.  
"I have no idea, but we need to find a way out of here."  
I nod, I try to mindlink but can feel some sort of barrier blocking me. I hear

the lock to the glass door open and the man from the bunker steps in, a smug smile on his face.

“Nice to have you back with us, Aria.”

I growl at him. “Let them go. You have me, leave them be.”

He walks over to me; he has some stick in his hand. It is long and has two

prongs on the end. He places it on my shoulder. Pressing the prongs into my

flesh. I hiss at the sudden pain and struggle against my restraints. “I don’t

think so, see you aren’t in any position to do anything; therefore, I can do as I

please.” He turns and presses the stick onto Lily’s back. He presses a button

near the handhold, and she starts screaming and convulsing, the buzz of

electricity in the air. It’s a cow prodder. I scream and pull on my restraints,

and so does David.

“Leave her, fucking leave her, you fucking coward,” David screams.

The

man turns toward David and jams him in the ribs with the prodder, turning it

on. David tenses, his muscles bulging and rippling under the current.

The

man stops and turns toward me.

“That all you got, you fucking maggot,” David screams at him before spitting

on him. The man wipes his face and hits him again with the stick. I can smell

his flesh burning, but he doesn’t scream. In fact, he just glares pulling on his

restraints. “I’m going to fucking rip you to shreds,” he spits out venomously

through gritted teeth. Lily stirs behind him, and her eyes go wide, realising

her father is being electrocuted. Her eyes meet mine, and I mouth to her to stay quiet. I watch tears run down her cheeks before she freezes, holding back her sobs.

The man stops, and David fights against the restraints trying to break free. It

is no use, though. The man walks around and sits across from Lily.

“Well, hello young lady.” Lily moves back in her chair trying to get away from him.

“Well, now that I have your undivided attention, listen up. I am not sure if

your father told you about the experiments we wanted him for.” I stare shocked that he knows my father is still alive. “Oh yes, Aria, I have known

for years. A body just doesn’t disappear. Anyway, back to what I was saying.

I need your blood, and I need a lot quite frankly. The blood we took from

your father years ago has run out, and I need more and you, my dear will be,

let’s see, what’s the word,” he says, tapping his chin.

“Oh yes, my personal blood bag.” His dark hair falls in his eyes, and he

throws his head back, pushing it out of the way.

“And why is it that you need my blood specifically?”

“You’re incredibly unique, and your blood holds the key to immortality, why

else? Nothing more, nothing less. Although over the years, we have had some

developments. Your friends there are living proof our science does work,” he

says, pointing to Wendy and Christine. I look over to them, still slumped

forward, their faces hidden behind their hair that is acting as a veil.

They do

smell different.

# Chapter 44

## Reid's POV

We had just finished the meeting; every back member was called. We had to meet at the Pack stadium just to cram everyone in. We tripled the border patrols, made sure that we had a plan. A plan that I believed was solid and would work, that they wouldn't catch us off guard. The patrols were running smoothly for the first nine hours. My men were exhausted but alert. Geared up on needing to protect their families and our way of life. The Hunters haven't been seen or heard from in nearly two decades. We soon learned they had been biding their time, accumulating more members, they outnumbered us. There were over five hundred Pack members in my Pack. This should have been an easy victory, especially with the help of the Black Moon Pack by our side. We sent word to the neighbouring Packs outside the city, everyone that we had alliances with. But even they couldn't get here in time. I had just received word that Alpha David had sent all the women and children to the bunker, we sent ours to be safe, or so we thought. I still don't know how many made it. One thing I learnt was that our bunkers were old and outdated, not for the size our Pack has grown. I hope they made it, but I know it's foolish to think they all did. If we find a way out of this, if any part of the Pack survives, we will have

hundreds of people to account for, hundreds to bury. Zane took Aria to the  
the  
Black Moon Pack, to the safety of their bunker. Despite his past  
grievances  
and lack of training for his Pack, Alpha David was prepared for war. I  
was  
surprised when Alpha David told me to start sending my Pack  
members over  
there for protection. But it was a smart move less ground to cover if  
everyone  
was in one place.  
What we weren't prepared for was the fact that the Hunters didn't  
need to  
cross the borders, they were already lying in wait for us, their numbers  
tripling both our Packs. They were well trained and had an advantage,  
they  
had something that weakened us. After I received the call that the  
Black  
Moon was under attack. I knew instantly that we failed.  
We failed because to get to the Black Moon border, they had to get  
through  
ours. That's where we went wrong, we were so busy protecting the  
biggest  
border of the city, not realising they were already well and truly past  
our city  
border. Smack in the middle by the hundreds. They snuck up behind  
us, and  
when the first explosions went off, everything turned chaotic. They  
attacked  
both Packs at once leaving a clear divide between both. The woman  
and  
children fleeing caught in the crossfire between borders.  
Every street, every building lit up like Christmas trees, as they were  
blown to  
smithereens effectively trapping us. Both Packs tried to get to the  
bunkers to

protect them. But with the amount of firepower the Hunters had and the amount of Hunters we didn't stand a chance, they wiped out over half our people.

I had to block the mind link; nobody was able to fight properly, becoming distracted by the fear and screaming of their loved ones being ripped into the afterlife. I knew instantly when the bunker had been breached. I could feel

Aria had woken, then I could feel her pain. Her pain as the explosions went

off, I could feel the wolfsbane burning her skin, but she held on, and I knew

exactly why. Aria wasn't one to go down without a fight, especially when her

loved ones were at stake, when our Packs were fighting for their lives, I knew

she would fight for them. I was well aware of everything she was thinking,

everything she was feeling, but I couldn't focus on her alone when I could

feel the teethers of my Pack, being cut and ripped away from me. I lost count

after the first seventy.

The pain of their deaths only fuelled me to keep fighting. I knew if I stopped,

I would break, it's unnatural to feel one death, let alone hundreds of links

torn. Hundreds of people now memories. Then the feeling of everyone's

heartache at having lost their mates, their parents, their children. It was too

much to bear; I bore all that suffocatingly. I don't know how my father survived living through it for years after the attack that killed my brother and

mother. I felt like my soul was being split away piece by fucking piece, the sharp edges cutting deeply, bleeding my soul right out me and creating a void, that was now being filled with guilt. Guilt that I couldn't save them.

Guilt that I failed my job as Alpha.

When Aria finally succumbed, I felt that too, not only did I feel it, but the

entire Pack was also linked to that teether we shared. We started dropping

like flies. The Hunters did their research because they backed off as soon as

she went down, going back to the shadows they came from. I tried to fight it,

but her pull, the Lycan pull, was greater. Had I known being mated to her

would cause not only me to fall but my entire Pack, I may have secondguessed

marking her, although I knew that was a foolish thought to have, the mate pull is stronger than us, it would have been inevitable. The Hunters

must have known, I don't know how they knew but without a Queen to command or fight for, the soldier's fall.

We all dropped, plunged into darkness as whatever they did to her knocked

her down, effectively putting her out. I knew she wasn't dead, but I also knew

that if they did kill her there would be no waking up, her link to this Pack was

far too strong, stronger than we could have imagined as we were pulled into

oblivion. I opened the link just in time to hear her.

"Reid, please Reid, you have to save them."

Then nothing but darkness. This was their plan all along. Take out the Luna



and we all go down, so they can escape taking the only light in my life with them.

## **Aria's POV**

This maniac of a man has been rambling nonsense for what felt like hours. I

have never held so much anger towards one person before. I didn't just want

to kill him; I wanted his death to be slow and painful, I wanted revenge. I

wanted revenge so bad I could taste the bitter taste of it in my mouth. Christine and Wendy still hadn't awoken. Periodically men in white lab coats

would come in and inject them with something. I demanded so many times to

know what it was he was giving them, but he said we would find out soon

enough.

We learned a few things about him like his name, which is Kade. I was going

to kill Kade, no matter what, I knew when I went down, I was taking him

with me. I watched as he finally walked out. Lily visibly relaxing as soon as

the door clicked shut.

I looked to David, who was still clinging to consciousness after being electrocuted at random by the sick bastard.

"David?" He looked in my direction but couldn't even lift his head to look at

me. At least I knew he was listening.

"Do you think you could shift out of your restraints?" His breathing was ragged, sweat dripping off his head and onto the floor. I could smell the burnt

smell of his body hair, wherever the cow prodder touched, leaving behind

round inflamed red blotches on his skin and bleeding holes. His blood was

enticing my senses, trying to consume me.

"I am too weak, and I can't feel my wolf anymore, I haven't since we got

here. I think they did something when I was knocked out." Even his speech

was slurred and raspy. Lily looked at me, frightened. This was the man I

feared for years and was now a crumbling mess, what chance did we have of

escape when they took him down so easily.

"Lily, I need you to try and wake up Amber, nudge her try to rouse her awake." I watched as Lily used her elbow trying to nudge Amber awake, all

it managed to do was make her move closer to the edge and closer to falling.

I shook my head at Lily to stop, and she did. I could hear Amber's heartbeat,

but it was so faint, I knew she was only just clinging on to life. Looking at

my hands, I tried to wriggle them free, but it was no use. I actually wished; I

could shift it would come in handy right about now to escape these restraints.

Wendy shifting her head and groaning pulled my attention to her.

"Wendy, you're awake, are you okay?" She lifted her head, and I could see

the full extent of her injuries, her eyes were swollen shut, her lips bruised and

bloody, her hair sticking to her face from the dried blood from the gash on

her head. "Mitch, Mitch, where are you?" She muttered.

"Wendy, it's Aria, I need you to look at me, I'm on your right side." She moved her head, it rolled more to the side then moved. She was weak.

"Aria, where is Mitch? Why isn't he here?" She was disorientated that much I knew.

“We are in some lab,” I told her. I didn’t want to tell her, I felt Mitch’s teeth snap, I knew when she came too, she would realise and feel he was gone. I felt him leave this life just as the first explosion went off outside the bunker doors. Felt his life be snuffed out.

“Wendy, what do you remember?” She slurred her words and muttered something that didn’t make sense before going unconscious again. I put my head back against the wall. We were screwed. I was losing feeling in my limbs from the restraints. Looking at my hands again, I stretched my fingers and realised they were only a few centimetres off David’s. Then an idea popped into my head, one that might actually work.

David was drooling on the floor, but I needed him awake. Just when I went to call out to him, the door opened again. This time another man walked in, he had a shaved head and bulging eyes, he wasn’t dressed like the others, in their lab coats instead, he wore a white singlet with jeans, and I could see his tribal tattoos that ran up both his arms from his wrist to his shoulder. He looked towards the table.

“Stay away from them, don’t fucking touch them!” I yelled pulling on my restraints. David hearing me yell, looked up and started struggling as well to get free. He walked towards the table Lily and Amber were at. He lifted Amber’s head by her hair and sneered as he let go, her head hitting the table

with a thud. Lily started screaming as he grabbed her, before undoing the

cuffs holding her to the table. He then pulled her to her feet, and she stumbled, trying to free herself.

“Let her go, she is just a child.” The man grabbed her arm and started taking

her towards the door.

David and I both screaming at him.

“Let her go, where are you taking her?” I screamed tears building in my eyes,

panic setting in. The man opened the door. Pushing her through the door she

fell forward, she got up and tried to run, but another man grabbed her, we

watched on in horror as he held her. Another man brought in a mesh cage, he

opened it and shoved her inside. Her fingers clutching the mesh as she called

for us. She couldn’t even stand the cage was fit for a dog, not a person. Kade

walked over with a syringe in his hand, walking directly towards her, Lily

backed into the corner of the cage trying to get away from him screaming and

crying. My heart tearing into pieces at seeing her so frightened and defenceless.

David screamed for them to stop, but they ignored our pleas. Kade put the

syringe on the end of a pole before shoving the pole through the mesh. He

tried to stab her with it, but she managed to move just in time. This went on

for a few seconds before he jabbed it into her thigh.

## Chapter 45

### Aria’s POV

I watched and thought maybe whatever they gave her didn't work, I  
prayed to  
the Moon Goddess that whatever they injected her with was a failure.  
Only  
when I heard her scream, did my blood run cold, colder than ice. I  
could feel  
the blood leave my face and bile rose in my throat. And if that weren't  
enough, they then wheeled her in so we could listen to her agonised  
screams.  
She looked at me in panic, her fear radiating out of every pore in her  
body,  
making the room fill with her scent. She writhed in agony panting, as  
wave  
after wave of pain shot through her.  
"Lily, focus on me, bub, focus on my voice," I called out to her, tears  
running  
like a stream down my cheeks. I watched them close the doors,  
leaving her  
screaming in pain. They sat on the other side of the glass, notepads in  
hand  
scribbling whatever garbage they were writing on to the pads. Lily  
looked at  
me, her eyes begging me to stop the pain. That's when I heard her  
bones start  
snapping and moving, morphing, her eyes changed colour half blue,  
half  
yellow.  
"Make it stop, make it stop, please Aria, make it stop. Daddy please."  
Her  
voice taunting and tugging at the pieces of my heart. David, hearing  
her call  
him Daddy snapped. I could hear his shoulder break as he pulled  
against the  
restraints trying to get to her.  
Blood dripping from her mouth as her face morphed. I will never forget  
the

sound of her screams; they will forever haunt my memories burned into me  
forever. Her nails ripping from her nail beds, as her hands turned into paws,  
her claws going through the mesh, her screams getting louder as her spine  
rearranged itself, her clothes being torn to shreds, as she shifted right before  
our eyes.  
Werewolves aren't meant to shift before they are teenagers, Lily wasn't  
meant to endure this torture for many years, and now she was forced to shift,  
and all I could do was watch. Her blue and yellow eyes staring back at us  
pleading to make it stop. When the shift finished, she was left standing in the  
cage, not as Lily but that of her wolf. She was magnificent, her fur was an  
unnatural silver with black paws that kind of looked like socks. One side of  
her face black and the other silver. Werewolves weren't these colours; I knew  
whatever they did to her changed her, Werewolves didn't shift early to give  
their wolf time to create a bond with their human part. Just as the shift completed, she let out a mangled scream before passing out on her side, the  
floor drenched with her blood.  
"Lily, Lily, baby, wake up," David called to her. She didn't wake.  
"She is still alive, listen; I can hear her heart beating still and hear her breathing." David listened before slumping against his restraints. I  
could see  
the scientist excitedly talking and writing notes before they walked away like  
they didn't just watch a child being tortured.

I looked at David, I had never seen this man cry before, and right now he was a sobbing mess. I just hoped Lily's wolf hasn't been permanently damaged from being forced to shift, and I hope this doesn't kill her. I knew only time would tell what impact this will have on her in the future assuming she has one.

The door opened again, I looked up and watched as they pulled Christine down from the wall she was braced on. "Please this is enough, you have done enough. Just let them go please" The man with the bulging eyes ignored us.

Christine fell on the floor in a heap. He then did the same to Wendy. Wendy

groaned when her body hit the floor. Christine, however, didn't make a sound. I would have thought she was dead if not for her irregular heartbeat. I

thought it was strange how fast her heart was beating, it sounded a lot like

mine. More of a fast fluttering than an actual thumping beat.

Wendy dragged herself to a sitting position, leaning heavily against the wall.

Another scientist walked in with Kade, they stopped in front of her before

bending down. Forcing her eyelids open with their fingers and flashing a light

in her eyes. She tried to push their hands away, but she was too weak.

"Interesting, the lower concentrate of her blood did nothing to this one,"

Kade said to the other man.

The scientist wrote something while nodding his head. They walked to Christine and did the same. Only when they flashed the light in her eyes, they

flicked between a burning ember before going back to normal when the light left.

"The higher concentrate and mutated version seem to work on her though.

So, let's wake her up," They all walked out. David and I looked at each other, and Wendy reached out for Christine's hand, trying to pull her towards herself.

"David, I need you to see if you can reach my hands," David looked at our

hands seeing they weren't far off touching. He stretched, his broken shoulder

making a horrid noise as he pulled on it. His wrists dug into the metal braces,

but it worked. He could reach just onto my wrist with his fingertips if I stretched far enough.

"What do you want me to do?"

"We need to get free before they come back, I have a bad feeling about

whatever they have down to Christine." He nodded looking at her crumpled

body on the floor.

"What next then?"

"I need you to yank on my arm and pull my elbow out, then I need you to

snap my thumb and slit my wrists" David looked at me like I was insane.

Saying it out loud, it definitely sounds crazy. But I would heal quickly, I hoped. I just needed to get my hands out, then I could manoeuvre my arm

out. David, realising what I was thinking, nodded his head.

"This is going to hurt." I didn't even have time to process his words before he

grabbed my hand and ripped on it, my body being pulled further through the



braces, my shoulder tearing as the metal cut into it, it worked though. I  
felt  
my elbow dislocate. I held my breath to stop from yelling out. Gritting  
my  
teeth through the sudden pain. If Lily could shift, I could at least break  
a few  
bones for her.  
David squeezed my fingers, not just my thumb, breaking all of them in  
his  
vice-like grip. I knew he didn't mean to break all of them, but he didn't  
have  
much choice; it was the only way to get enough strength to break my  
thumb.  
I couldn't help the shudder that ran through me, as I felt my thumb  
slide into  
my palm. I wanted to throw up. My entire right arm throbbing.  
"You need to stretch Aria, cutting your wrists is going to be harder  
without  
my claws." Tears ran down my cheeks as I stretched my arm as far as  
it  
would go, but it still wasn't enough for him to reach my wrist. I could  
feel  
my mangled fingers trying to heal, so closed my hand into a fist,  
forcing my  
thumb to remain in its position. I looked at Wendy on the floor.  
"Wendy, Wendy," She groaned before her head rolled to look up at  
me. "Can  
you stand?" she shook her head. "I need you to try. I need you to find  
something to cut my wrist with so I can get my arm out," She looked  
around,  
but the room was bare besides the steel table and the mesh cage.  
She slumped  
back against the wall.  
I looked at David. "What about my hand?" He nodded and stretched  
out  
again. I did the same, my fingers slipping back into their rightful  
position. I

groaned knowing we would need to break them again. David's nails dug into my hand right at the base before my wrist. I hissed as he dug his nails in. He was straining so hard trying to get them to break my skin when suddenly his claws jutted out and went straight through my hand. I screamed, not expecting his claws to come through. He looked startled but relieved to see he was able to slightly shift.

"Break it again." My blood was dripping on the floor. I had to be fast, I could feel my skin already trying to heal, although it was much slower than usual. David broke my fingers again and using my blood, I was able to make the braces slippery enough to get my hand all the way through, but not quick enough to pull my arm out when the door opened. I froze, leaving my hand just inside the wrist cuff.

Kade walked in before jamming a syringe into Christine's arm before quickly running out and shutting the door. He waited eagerly by the door peering in the small window with a triumphant grin on his face.

Christine gasped loudly like someone who just took a deep breath for the first time. Her eyes opened and they burned bright like embers of a flame. She turned her head to the side, a growl escaping from her. I recognised the look on her face instantly, a look I was all too familiar with. The need to feed and Amber was directly in front of her.

