

## Chapter 140

Kira's pov

My veins, they were on fire. My lungs, they were on fire. My insides were ablaze with heat. Was this heat of hell?

I grunted, squirming as I try to rouse awake. There's something stuck to me, clinging to my body as I shift my arms.

I'm on something hard, and cold. It's seeping in my bones.

"She's fighting the transition but she's close." A man utters.

"Do everything you can to make her succumb to it. We need her under our control." Another man grunted.

"I will," the man respond. "Just give me fifteen more minutes."

"Hurry," the other man respond. "You know Sirius isn't a patient man. He's already on edge as Maya and Falcon have not arrived yet with Emily and Bryson."

Hearing Bryson's name made my heart skip a beat. Bryson.

What was happening?

"I'll leave you to it. But make sure you have made her succumb to it before Falcon gets frustrated." The man warned and then left a few seconds later as the door closed behind him.

I'm definitely in a room.

The man who is left lets out a frustrated breath and I stiffen when he touches my shoulder. "Perhaps I should give you some more vampire blood. Maybe it will activate the one already swirling through your veins."

My heart pumps.

Fuck.

Vampire blood swirling through my veins?

Did that mean what I think it meant?

A brief flashback of Maya and what transpired between us in the forest made me come to a realization that I was doomed. She turned me into a bloody hybrid.

My gums ache as I grow angry.

The man sighs and I peeled my eyes open, surprise him as he lurches back. His eyes grow wide and his lips part.

I snarled, feeling my teeth push out of my gums but something is different. Something feels different. Those were not canines. They felt thinner and longer. Those were fangs.

Fury boiled in my veins. How dare they do this to me without my consent!? They've turned me into a monster!

I sat up, grabbing for his neck before he could move away. "What have you done!" I roared, my claws digging into the flesh of his neck until I saw the ruby color of his blood.

He choked. He wasn't a strong wolf or a warrior, he was lowly ranked and is definitely a pack doctor given his attire.

He gagged and gasped, his eyes widening in fear. "They - they- I have no part of this." He stammered out, his voice shaking with panic.

I tilted my head. This response wasn't good enough. "Really?" I mocked. "Then who was? Where the hell is Maya!?"

I'm going to kill that bitch for turning me into this monster. I can feel it, the vampire blood swirling through my veins and trying to connect with my wolf side.

It's slowly but surely winning and I loathed what I am becoming.

I gripped his neck harder and he choked out. "She's not here!"

I narrowed my eyes. "Then who is? Where am I? Where have they brought me? Where is Bryson?"

I knew for certain I was no longer in Falcons territory. The air didn't smell the same. There was no familiarity.

"The council," the pack doctor gasped. "They've brought you to the council."

The council?

Fuck.

Maya's words dug in my head. She was going to use me for her sick game. I was not going to let that happen.

Even though Bryson broke my heart and I didn't like Emily, given I am jealous that she got the man I am in love with, I won't turn against Bryson.

I still love him.

Besides, he was here for me when I needed him the most. I wouldn't betray him even though there was no longer a chance for us to be together.

"What are they planning to do? Where are the others? Bryson-

" They're not here yet!" The man stammered. " It's only two others and a young boy. Bryson and Emily are not here yet."

My claws dig further into his neck. "You have not answered the first question."

His eyes widen and they gleamed with tears. " I don't know what they are planning to do." His stammering was irritating and I was losing the patients to deal with him any further. Especially when that vampire blood was edging closer to gaining control of my body.

So I snarled . "Wrong answer." Right as I ripped his throat out and watch his blood gush out of his neck like a spraying hose.

His hands lift to his neck to helplessly stop the bleeding, but of course it's useless. I ripped apart a vital part and he of all people should know his wolf would not be able to heal that part of him quick enough.

He looked at me as if I betrayed him. Poor fool, I was never on their side.

I got off the bed, ripping the machines clinging to my body. My feet still feels a bit numb and I stumble a little.

I had on one of those stupid hospital gowns with nothing else underneath. The material was itchy and I wanted to rip it away from my body. But I didn't want to gain unwanted attention even though this stupid gown would surely bring.

" How long until this other man come back here?" I looked over at the dying man and snorted. "Never mind you won't be able to answer me."

With that, I stumble out of the room, looking down a dimly lit corridor. I gritted my teeth. I have never been here before so I didn't know where exactly to go to get out of here.

I stick to the walls, trying to blend in as I chose the left path seeing as there's a bit more light on that side. As I neared the light, I slowed down my footfalls and listened closely.

There's a faint sound of stuff being shifted and a few voices. I try to pay attention closely. I picked up on two male voices and stopped, plastering myself to the wall.

"Sirus grew bored waiting for Maya and Falcon to bring that white wolf girl here. So he decided to have a bit of fun with her sister and her mate. You know what fun is for Sirius," one of the men snorted.

My brows furrowed, recalling that the pack doctor I had just killed mentioned something about Emily's sister and Shawn being here.

" He's going to you with them," the other man responded with a chuckle. "Last time he played with a couple, one of them ended up dead. This time is no different."

"Especially seeing as he has the white wolf sister and this one is supposedly a white wolf too. This should be fun."

"Let's quicken up here with this kid so we can go to the arena to see the match." The other said with a bit of excitement in his voice.

I heard a yell, a boy, a young boy whose voice is familiar came from that room. "No let me go! I want my mom and dad!" He yelled and a man groans.

"Mom!" He yelled. "Dad!"

My heart thudded. It was Raiden. They had him in here and doing god knows what.

I looked around, spotted a broom and went to it. I broke it in half until both ends were sharp.

"Did you hear that?" One of the men questioned. He most definitely heard when I broke the broom.

"The kid? Yes. That little shit has some lungs on him."

"Not the kid man," the man hissed. "Something is off. The scent of that changing woman is somehow stronger and closer."

"She probably was able to shift fully now," the other man respond. "It's nothing."

I rolled my eyes. I'm shifting all right, but I'm not fully yet. However, I do still have my werewolf speed and strength and mixed with the vampire strength, I'll become unstoppable.

Straightening my back, I strut toward the door, kicking it open with my foot. It comes off its hinges and I ignore the slight numbness still going on in my leg.

My arrival surprised the two men standing beside a bed, a syringe in one of their hands while the other gripped Raiden's shoulder roughly to keep him there.

As they stared at me wide eyed, I didn't give them the chance to call for backup or come over to me. I aimed straight at their heart and flung the handmade spear straight to their chest.