

# Driven Animosity

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*Two young boys are freed from a long time experimental lab. They run to gain freedom. But, sadly, they are seperated. What happens when they meet 10 years down the line?*

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# 1. Prologue

## Driven Animosity

// You don't know, do you? The story of us demons? We've been waiting to tell you of how they treated us. Abused and tortured are only the minor things that was done to us. At one point we were human. At one point, that is. Want to know who did this? Who turned us into these monsters? Your leader, Adin. You'll learn of our powers later, but for now learn of how even I, Adin's oldest son, was part of their twisted experiments. What do you think of your leader now? Children as young as three can suffer fates worse then hell. But more importantly- we broke free. //

Alarms blared out of old, rusty speakers. The yelling of men were faded by the guns firing. The main building had fallen, prisoners were fleeing for their freedom. Their lives meant nothing without their freedom. Fires flared as explosions grew and set off randomly in the building. That fence that kept out wandering eyes was now laying broken on the ground. Many had gotten away, while others weren't so lucky.

In the distance two children fled the scene. Their feet slammed repeatedly against the cold and muddy grounds. Their already torn clothes now being soaked with the disgusting waters. Blinded by their fear, they ran desperately into the dark forest. Freedom was very close as the forest grew darker with each step. The youngest of the two had semi-long chocolate brown hair that faded into fairy tale blonde tips that covered two, once blue, dark maroon eyes. Strange golden lion ears replaced his human ears, along with a long fluffy lion tail. He was only small, and weak but mentally strong.

The older brother had dark blue hair that faded into light blue tips, almost white, and had bright golden eyes. Strange gray wolf ears had replaced his own human ones, while a long bushy gray and black tail swung behind him. Nameless. They had no names to be called, only numbers to signify who was next in line. The oldest was numbered with 017, and the youngest with 016. The few top experiments. The two, sadly, had never seen th outside world. Being the son's of Adin they were never exposed to the public. Their feet carried them as far as they could but sometimes fate has many things in store.

"Find them! Hurry!" voices echoed through the woods. The children continued to run, but suddenly the youngest brother ran into the arms of a soldier. He screamed and kicked but the strong grip on him wouldn't let up. The oldest boy stood in fear as he watched his little brother get carried away, many more soldiers coming from behind them. Suddenly, he was snatched up into someone's arms and carried away. All he could remember was the screaming of his brother and the sounds of men yelling, guns firing, and explosions setting off. A cloth covered his mouth and everything seemed fuzzy. The youngest boy could only hear a voice call to him. "Welcome back, my son."

~ 10 years later ~

// There began a war. Between humans and the Anthro, as what we came to be called. Some humans had accepted us Anthro but some couldn't bare the sight of us. However, seeing an experiment walk about was highly unusual. Anthro would often find themselves in love with the humans, and soon bare Anthro children. Though some of the Anthro's held a horrid grudge towards humans and what they did. I know I did. //

"Raiden." called a voice. There was a dark room, only the glowing of golden hues could be seen. It was quiet. The lights flickered on to reveal the experiment 017 standing in the middle in the empty room. His hair had grown and was at least 17 years of age. Cut short in the back yet long in the front on each sides that cover his wolfish ears. There were machines around him, armed with sharp metallic objects. Their form was like a IV dropper at the hospitals yet heavier equipped. They moved in closer to his form, their objects to close for comfort. "Relax, Rai."

Suddenly, without warning, their metal weapons drove into the boy. His blood spilling down from the wounds. Embedding them into his legs, thighs, arms, chest, and abdomen. Though he didn't scream, the death sudden. He slouched over. Now his body fall limb against the still embedded machines. Screw-like object appeared from tiny flaps in the machines. It stabbed at his chest, the sound of bones crushing under the pressure echoed from the room. Though the body remained still. The blood ran down the tattoo of '017' on his upper right chest and down. His bushy, gray tail swung back and forth lifelessly as it's fur stained with red liquid.

Golden eyes flashed back to life and the man growled. Round kicking the machines away, attacking violently at them with each swing of his fist. Anger gathered in him. The bloodlust quickly driving him to insanity. The machine parts whirled in the air with each blow. "Raiden! Control yourself!" The voice behind the one-way mirror spoke. Though the boy was to far gone in rage to stop. The machines lay in bits. Nothing but scrap metal now. He stares at the bloodied machines while his fist themselves drench in blood.

Nano machines in the futuristic place had good use. Communication by thought. Inserted in Anthro's brains to transmute signals out to other nano. Humans couldn't undergo such a surgery. He started down at his bloodied hands and growled in disgust. His golden hues looked around the room to see the battle that took place. No, this wasn't a battle. The machines had no chance in beating him. 'I do not care for such things as control. Just find my brother, Gordon.' The boy growled out in his nano machine. He took a step towards the door and felt his heart break. All he wanted was his little brother back from his horrid father, Adin.