Things were getting slowly threatening for Hunter especially with last times after he was hallucinating about his version of himself. His darker self invading his nights, his days, his nightmares. Just when he found his peace with Ashley.

He has been praying that such things would never happen but there were times when he asked himself about who he was before all of this. Before he was in the mental hospital. There aren't much information even on the papers of twenty years ago. Ashley was scared of Hunter, because he was acting weird but despite everything she was still by his side.

You can't resist me for far too long, I know you can't. I'm part of you. I have always been part of you.

That voice was maddening, driving him crazy and no matter how many times he would stare at his reflection in the mirror there was always someone behind his back to haunt his mind. Even Professor Wells was concerned, he referred those voices to maybe the aftereffects of some pills that Hunter has been taking as a subscription.

“Maybe there's nothing to worry about.” He said. “You are pressuring too much with work and the crime scenes may be affecting his nightmare.”

Hunter's blueish eyes looked down as he took a deep breath. “Dr Wells, it's inside my head, I keep hearing these voices, I can't deal with it. Even Ashley is concerned.” Hunter said worried.
“There is nothing to be worried about.” Wells was always reassuring, trying to bring Hunter to understand that what was happening may just be part of his mind. Actually this was something deeper, Hunter could feel that something was wrong in him but he could not remember.
He was growing more eager to know the truth about his past until he found some records at the department about his own family, what happened to his mother, and his father. What he found was terrible, his father killed his mother, Zolomon's family seemed to be a cursed legacy. He didn't want to believe it. His past was gradually returning to him but he was in denial.

That's what you are, what we are. You can't believe it still, but you will. You should go to Doctor Wells' exhibition for his new particle accelerator, instead of looking at those pictures...

Hunter remembered that Wells invited him to the exhibition of the particle accelerator. He went with Ashley that night. A night that Hunter won't ever forget. Unfortunately the performance didn't manage to be as smooth as expected when the particle accelerator unleashed an aberrant wave that made it explode and shrouded the people that surrounded the lab. Ashley did not survive this, she got in a car crush just before she was trying to escape. Hunter got enveloped by an amount of energy that invaded his body and those voices, that voice because louder, louder. Ominously whispering.

Wake up. Wake up! You couldn't lock up the darkness for far too long...

When he gained consciousness, it was too late to save Ashley as he screamed while he held her in his arms. Hunter's eyes turned black and his blue lightnings crept up from his body. It was just the beginning for Hunter before he would find out who truly was.


