

The Lycan And His Angel Chapter 2 - Chapter 2 : In his arms.

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Kaden.

"Jason, you've got that in the truck?" I questioned, as I put on my shirt. The sun had set and now the darkness of the forest was the only thing around us. I could already hear the faint howling of the werewolves, the packless wolves seemed to wander around this forest the most. Petty humans have been their only targets but nowadays they've started targeting many shifters too.

Not that their presence bothered me, I knew they wouldn't try to mess up with me.

"Yes, we've," Carter's face came in my view, his breathing sufficiently heavier. No wonder he was being dramatic, for a Lycan himself he was extremely lazy unproductive, "Now you my friend, if you spare us...we all can head towards the mansion. You've been loading the truck with whichever animal you are liking since you've come here, poor animals, "

I couldn't help but chuckle at his way feeling sympathetic, "Grow up, Carter."

"Being such a brute isn't my kinda thing, Mr. Karen Moretti, " He bit back.

My lips curved into a smirk upon his sentence, "That's why you aren't Kaden Moretti,"

"Guys, I think we should get back home. It might probably rain," His nose crinkled as he stared at the dark sky covered in the clouds a few more shades darker than that, " Plus, it might take it a while to make our back to the car, "

"You're right, we should..." Before I could finish it, I heard it.

The faint sob, followed by a scream. Usually, I wouldn't have bothered but the smell hit my nose. The heavenly smell of something or maybe someone...

My feral side fought to take over I suppressed it beneath my skin, keeping the beast away.

Then the smell of blood wafted into my nostrils disgusting me to the extreme. Rouge. They were chasing her. Before even my thoughts could process I found myself sprinting into the direction where the smell of coming from, the loud sound of paws became clearing to my hearing along with the rushed breathing of the owner of that smell that'd made me lose my restraints within seconds.

Harshly moving through the trees and leaving them damaged in progress, I finally saw her. Auburn hair spilled across her face, the white gown having multiple marks and defects, her skin shining like the moon in the darkness, and the tears glistening her cheeks.

The beast inside of my body was fully awakened by the time, and when my eyes took in the sight of those disgusting wolves ready to pounce at her at any moment.

She collided against my body and the tiny scream left her mouth as she shielded herself, without any second thought I wrapped my arms around her and held her body from falling onto the ground. She was light as a feather and soft as a flower.

The sparks shot through my body and directly hit the left side of my chest, the place I'd never felt a single thing happening in all these years.

Her eyes opened and the moment her blue eyes connected with mine, I knew it. She was mine, made for me. The overwhelming happiness disappeared before it could take over watching the tear slide down her cheeks and her frightened gaze.

"Please save me, they will...they will...K-kill,"

I felt the strong knot forming at the center of my chest, hearing her fear-filled voice.

"Shh, you're safe," I cooed and pulled her closer.

Whimpering she hid her face into my neck. I kept my hold on her as I could already feel her trembling, she seemed drained out of any sort of energy and it triggered my already exploding anger even more.

"Mine!" I growled looking at those bunch of cravens who seemed to cower away just by my one glare. I felt her flinch and clutch the sides of my shirt but she didn't pull away from me.

"Jason, Carter," I ordered, "Finish them,"

Without leaving a gap for another word, they obeyed me. Taking out the knives they tore each of those rouges apart. Within seconds the soil was soaked with blood, the sight awfully relishing watching those bastards lying dismembered.

I noticed my mate in my arms trying to turn her head around to look at the scene but I slowly pulled her head back to where it was. I didn't want her to see the scene, she was already pretty terrified and obviously, this would terrify her.

I gently rubbed my thumb on her back each time she flinched and soon as everything ended, I gently took her face in my palm.

She was slipping off of her consciousness, my eyes softened at the sight of her face.

"What's your name Angel?" I softly whispered.

"Isabelle," Was all she breathed out before she fainted in my arms. Her head fell back against my chest and slow breathing replaced the silence.

I looked at her, I just looked.

Her Auburn hair reached below her waist, her beautiful blue eyes were now not in my sight because of her unconsciousness, her lips pink and tempting that matched the color to the color on her cheeks only a shade lighter, and her long eyelashes that touched her cheeks.

I'd never seen such beauty. It was as if a piece of heaven had landed into the arms of a sinner. I couldn't stop staring at her. Everything about her was so inviting. Even her smallest details fascinated me. How could I get so lucky to get her as my mate? Her smell was heavenly, her voice was sweet as honey.

The only thing that bothered me was her injuries, there was a cut on her little forehead, and a few other smaller cuts covered her hands. I instinctively

moved the loose sleeve upward and noticed her entire hand has marks on it and they were raw.

The anger burned through my body, I wanted to kill anyone who'd hurt her.

Fuck! I didn't even know for how many days she'd been running in this forest. All sorts of creatures had their way in this one. What was she even doing in this deadly forest?

If I hadn't come here for a hunt today, those wolves might've.....

My grip on her tightened, the thought itself terrified me. Anything could've happened to her today. And I could've lost my mate before even getting to see her.

I brushed away the pieces of hair strands from her face, finding myself being ever so gentle as if one touch could break her.

"Isabelle," A smile formed on my lips and I leaned in to kiss her forehead.

I scooped her tiny figure in my arms and began my way to the car, I knew from my reaction Carter and Jason had already learned that she's is my mate. But...Why didn't she recognize me? Or maybe she was too scared. Either way, all I cared about now was her health, I didn't want her to face any difficulty.

Jason opened the door and I settled inside the car with her in my arms, I could still notice her hands that'd kept their hold on my shirt. My eyes fell on the tear stains and my jaw noticeably tightened, it wasn't long when I saw the state of her feet, numerous cuts covered the entire skin on her feet along with the dried blood.

"Who the fuck has hurt her!" I punched the side of the door, caring the least about the dent that appeared on the jet-black surface.

"Calm down, Kaden," Jason spoke, "We'll figure that out, for now, you need to take care of her. She's injured and we don't know for how long she's been in that forest," He sympathetically glanced back at Isabelle.

Upon his sentence, my eyes fell back on her unconscious figure. My clenched fists automatically released themselves and I found myself brushing

my fingers on her cheek. The softness of her skin made me want to do it again and again but I refrained myself from doing so.

Carefully I cradled her closer to me and buried my nose into her hair; I had just met her and I already knew her scent was the only thing that was going to help me in calming me.

God has just handed an angel in the sinner's arms.