

The Love of a Lycan

Chapter 121 - METANOIA (17)

Raine was in disbelief with what she had just heard. Torak wanted to kill her? But why?

Her body froze in shock, even when Aeon reached to her and engulfed her small body in his protective embrace firmly, Raine's mind was still trying to discern the fact that Lyrus had told them.

It was just a few days ago when Torak had risked everything only to be with her and how he wouldn't let anyone or any creature that meant harm to be close to her, but now...

He wanted to kill her? Did that even make senses?

"Let's go." Aeon said impassively in her ears when he managed to reach her in blink of an eye once he was released from the shadow tendrils.

In the other hand, the battle between the two parties would occur soon.

While the werewolves scattered around the shadow warriors and attack after attack had taken place in the vicinity, the shadow warriors conjured an image of wide and large shadow covered the whole ground, turned the afternoon into a midnight as those shadows also took those werewolves' eyesight and turned them blind in this darkness.

Raine wasn't an exception as gradually she lost her ability to see, yet she still could feel Aeon's arms around her waist. He carried her away from this chaotic situation.

The only thing that indicated the battle was happening was the thunderous roars from both parties and the eerie sound of cracking bones.

Raine tightened her grips on Aeon's overcoat as he moved very fast, she almost felt like she was flying instead of running.

"Stay here with the other." Aeon said to Raine as he put her down, he could feel the girl's body was trembling, she was afraid and that was reasonable. With that softhearted like guardian angel, who wouldn't?

But, seeing Raine still clutched onto his clothes, slightly surprised him, and made him stay a bit longer before Aeon cupped Raine's little face and saw her eyes were still shut closed.

"It's alright, I will make sure that you are safe, I swear on my life." Aeon made an oath, bet his own life for the safety of the girl before his eyes, the girl that he barely knew, but he was ready to die for her.

Raine opened her eyes and found Aeon's obsidian eyes were staring at her worriedly and then she looked at around her as she recognized this place.

Aeon had brought her to the Apricity River, the river that never froze even in the winter, Lidya told her about this a few days ago when she explained about how Raine had to be paired with one of the shadow warrior.

However there was something different with this river... something happened with this river...

"Stay here and if the situation had been under controlled I will come to pick you up and we will go home together, alright?" Aeon looked at Raine right in the eyes, he wanted to make sure that his anxiousness about the situation right outside of the border line, didn't leak from his expression and made Raine become more afraid.

Yet, that wasn't Raine's concern right now.

Her mind was still reeling from the shock of the news that Torak wanted to kill her. She didn't believe that, Torak wouldn't do something like that.

Believing the fact that she was Torak's mate and he would do anything for her, was difficult, but Torak had proven that countless times, he even moved to his enemy's territory for her, but now to believe Torak wanted her to die, was something more absurd after what he had done.

Raine didn't answer Aeon and only stared through his shoulder to the woman behind him, who was fidgeting nervously.

There was a familiar feeling that rose on Raine's when she saw her, the feeling that she used to feel when she was still in the hospital or orphanage.

Because Raine didn't answer him, Aeon followed her line of sight and found Lidya was standing not too far from them. Dorian's guardian angel hung her head very low as she avoided Raine's eyes.

That was a gesture of ashamed and guilty.

She was the one who told the elder about Raine as Torak's mate. However, that wasn't totally her fault, in another way she was only saying the true while Raine also only stated the fact, however in this bizarre situation, seemingly there was nothing in the right place.

"Stay with Lidya for meantime, alright?" Aeon kissed Raine's forehead. "I will be back soon."

Raine was caught out of guard, she didn't see that coming. Aeon had just kissed her on her forehead and she wasn't sure if she was fine with that...

He shouldn't have kissed her!

And Raine didn't like if there was someone else do something so intimate like that to her except Torak.

After kissed her forehead, Aeon turned around and ran so fast to return to the border, leaving Raine, who was staring at his back with frowned between her eyebrows.

Raine was standing there until she felt someone touched her hand and Lidya's face appeared within her line of sight.

"Raine... let's go to the bunker." Lidya said timidly. She was aware that she had wronged Raine.

First she had forced Raine to accept the union between her and Aeon abruptly, and then she told Dorian and the Elder about what Raine had told her, that she was Torak's mate.

At that time, Lidya only thought about how to save the situation and even thought she knew how it would affect Raine, she still did that anyway.

Raine looked at the hand that touched her and traced it back to Lidya's face with her eyes. "You can show the way." She said quietly as she shook her hand from hers.

"Raine, I know you are angry with me." Lidya grabbed her hand again and tried to make Raine to face her. "But, I meant good."

"If you have done it, it just means that you meant it." Raine swatted her hand away.

Chapter 122 - METANOIA (18)

Lidya was surprised by the attitude that Raine showed to her, she could see the hostility from her eyes. How could a guardian angel has that kind of feeling?

That wasn't their nature.

Raine wasn't a beast or shape shifter, because those kinds were more aggressive and arrogant, she wasn't a witch as well because witches were cunning.

Lidya started to doubt Raine as a guardian angel, her attitude and behavior more inclined to humans rather than a guardian angel.

But, the feeling that she felt from her and how Lucas had explained how he could find her in the dessert of no return, was irrefutable evidence.

"Raine, I just told them what you have told me." Lidya tried to justify her action.

Raine looked at Lidya and saw the remorse in her obsidian eyes. "Yes, I told you that, but wasn't that you who said that I shouldn't say it?" She furrowed her brows. "Fortunately there was nothing major that happened to me, but what if they decided to do more than just lock me inside the dungeon?"

Lidya lowered her head once again and said something meekly. "I am sorry, I was just thinking how to save this village from those lycanthropes and because you were saying that you are Torak's mate, I thought they came for you... isn't that what you want?" Lidya raised her head and looked at Raine. "... return to your mate."

Yes, that was exactly what Raine wanted, but something was wrong, something was totally going wrong. The fact that Torak wanted to kill her, didn't sit right with her.

He had done everything to make sure that she was safe, even when she was handed over to Serefina, Torak moved to the same city as her, and sent Jack to keep an eye on her.

But, it was different now. In this place, not only Torak wanted to kill her, but he was also wanted to harm the whole village, weighed an unnecessary battle.

What kind of place was this actually?

Raine also wanted to know why Torak's pack wanted to take all of the guardian angels? From what she heard, lycanthropes didn't even bother with their existences, because they despised the weak creatures like them.

But, why they suddenly changed their perspective?

"We need to go from here." Raine didn't say that she had forgiven her, however she had seen many people who were trying to hurt each other, directly or indirectly, to get what they wanted or for something that they thought was the right thing to do, and now Lidya wasn't an exception.

She was only another person who had treated her that way.

But now, Raine didn't want to stay there longer, if those lycanthropes really wanted to kill her and Torak didn't even recognize her, than she couldn't stay and wait to be slaughtered.

Raine had seen how feral Torak could be when he let his beast took over and she didn't want to be the target, no until she got the answer why Torak changed all of sudden.

"Where is the bunker?" Raine asked Lidya, but the corner of her eyes caught the sight of the river. "The river froze." She stated. "But, you said the river will never freeze."

"Yes, it happened since two days ago." Lidya stared at the river as well. "This had never happened before."

When the people from the village knew about this, they began to panic, because their water supply came from this river only. Not to mention this absurdity happened along with the demand from the lycanthropes.

No one knew what happened with the river and had no time to figure this out too.

"We need to go." Lidya grabbed Raine's hand again, but this time Raine let her to lead the way.

Yet, before they could go far, an ear-splitting roar erupted, forced Raine and Lidya to stop their step and closed their ears with both hands.

The roar last for long time and they couldn't pinpoint from which direction its came from. It felt like they were surrounded by hundreds of Lycans as the erupting roar was reverberated and echoed in the air.

Once it stopped, Lidya reached out to hold Raine. "Are you all right?" She asked with concern.

"I am all right..." Raine nodded, but her eyes shifted from side to side, as if she was looking for the lycan who had made that clamorous sound, she hoped to see the beautiful white lycan that she knew, but she could find nothing.

"There is fire..." Lidya pointed her hand at the direction to Raine's left, her face suddenly turned pale and her fingers trembled.

Raine turned to see the direction where Lidya was pointing and watched in horror when the fire was blazing with black and thick smoke soared high in the sky.

A second ago, the fire was not there and now, it looked like the flame had almost burnt down the entire area.

Looking around at the rest of the village, the same thing also happened in a blink of an eye.

Raine felt like she was watching a television, where she switched the channel and watched fire news channel.

Fire was everywhere, surrounded them...

It was a horrible site, the village slightly glowed in a florescent orange border, whilst being attacked viciously by angry flames wiping out the burning houses that made of woods.

Black dust hung in the air and soon invaded Raine and Lidya's lungs as they stayed there.

"This is a witch handcraft..." Lidya said, coughing. She covered her mouth with her hand, trying to prevent herself from breathing the smoke.

Raine grabbed Lidya's hand and pulled her back to the river.

But, as soon as she turned around she met with the figure that she knew.

She was wearing a beautiful white overcoat with her short red hair was tied neatly under her nape, the color of her hair was akin to the flame that surrounded them.

"Serefina..." Raine said her name dubiously, but the witch had her back faced her, so she didn't realize that she was there.

Chapter 123 - METANOIA (19)

I know who I was this morning, but I have changed a few times since then...

-Alice in Wonderland-

"How do you know her name?" Lidya stared at Raine, her eyes opened wide, she looked afraid of her now. "Serefina is a witch that belong to the Donovan brothers..."

Lidya looked at Raine with unexplainable feeling that constricted in her chest, and then she shifted her eyes to stare at the back of the woman not far from them.

Lidya even didn't know the real appearance of Serefina, except of her red hair that was well known among the creatures, but everyone knew her name as the most powerful witch in this realm, as Serefina had brought a bitter taste for every people' tongue by only the mention of her name. She was no better than the Donovan brothers, in bad terms.

"I have met her before." For more precise, Raine had met her four days ago, just a moment before she disappeared and found in this strange place. "She knows me, I will talk to her."

However, Lidya hastily grabbed her hand to stop Raine and shook her head vigorously. "No, don't go there, she probably could do something worse to us..." She took a glimpse of Serefina's back view and felt chill rundown on her spine. "She could harm you..."

Raine frowned.

Serefina wouldn't harm her, right? She knew her. Probably she was here to look for her.

"No, she will not. She knows me." Raine tried to pry open Lidya's fingers that clutched onto her overcoat. "If this fire is her doing, then I will ask her to stop."

Raine casually words made Lidya cowered even more.

Could she make the witch to stop? But, the witch only listened to the Donovan...

"Raine... don't do it..." Lidya stubbornly clutched onto Raine. "She is not someone that you can approach casually."

"Stay here, I will talk to her..." Raine was so eager to meet Serefina now and asked her a lot of question, but first of all, she needed to put off the fire.

"But, Raine..." Lidya was hesitated to let Raine go and be near the witch.

Probably because of the noisy sound from the chatter between Raine and Lidya, finally Serefina realized that she wasn't the only person there.

She was too occupied with the task at hand, so she wasn't aware with her surroundings, she thought every shadow warrior were in the battle outside of the village while the guardian angel... well, they wouldn't be able to escape from this kind of fire.

Wherever they hide, in the end, they would come out from their hiding place and it would be a lot easier to catch them all.

However, the feeling of being approached made her alert and abruptly turned her back, to face the intruder.

Yet, the moment she caught a glimpse of a girl in her brown overcoat, who was approaching her hesitantly, out of the blue, something dark covered her line of sight and shoved her away from where she was standing.

Serefina felt her body was being lifted up and hung in the air before a second later she was being thrown to the cold river.

The Appricity River that had never been frozen before, now was starting to form a thick ice on its surface that cracked the moment Serefina's body collided with it.

the veil of darkness kept her beneath the water, gave her a hard time to even said her spell or did her magic.

Raine looked in horror when he saw the darkness under the frozen river, it moved and spun, spread and clotted, as if it was alive, trying to suffocate the person that trapped on it.

Whipped her head to the other side, Raine found the source of the shadow, it was Aeon!

"No, stop it! You will kill her!" Raine tried to stop Aeon, but she was immobilized by another shadow that coiled her body, kept her stayed in place. "No! Don't kill her!" She shouted in panic.

In this rate if Aeon kept doing that, Serefina would die! And Raine couldn't let Serefina die! There was something that she needed from her and even though Serefinaoften treated her badly, but to kill her was going overboard.

"Aeon! Stop it!" Raine cried desperately for Aeon to stop his action, but the shadow warrior turned deaf- ear at her plea.

Raine could feel the shadow that coiled her body tightened and finally she fell on the ground, kept struggling to get free, with no avail.

How she could fight something that she couldn't even grasp?

From her position, with her head rested on the ground, she could only see the surface of the river without knowing what was happening beneath it.

However, it was Serefina, the witch wouldn't get the title as the most powerful witch and be with the Donovan, if she let a lame shadow to take her down easily, Aeon needed more plan to tame her and suppressed her power.

In no time, the calm river turned into a maelstrom as big waves formed on its surface.

Droplets of water stopped mid- air, along with that, thousand tendrils soared and lashed out at Serefina's direction, but was also stopped before it could touch her.

An arrogant smirk, which Raine had seen many times, rose up at the corner of Serefina's lips. She looked at Aeon triumphantly.

Afterward, Serefina pivoted gracefully on the surface of the ice shards, as if she was weightless. Along with her movements, the current water under her turned into a vortex and climbed up the air like a waterfall.

And then two things happened at the same time, the moment the waterfall, which Serefina had made, pouring down rapidly on Aeon and Raine, a shadow with a shape of spear pierced through the witch heart.

Serefina groaned in pain when her body crashed on the surface of the water and blood gushed out from the hollow on her heart.

Before Raine closed her eyes to ready herself from the impact of the falling water, she saw someone else controlled the shadow that had attacked Serefina.

That shadow didn't belong to Aeon, but someone else...

Chapter 124 - METANOIA (20)

I am there, waiting, watching, keeping to the shadows. But, when you need me, I will step out of the shadows and protect what's mine.

-Pinterest-

The harsh stream hit Raine hard as the water started to suffocate her, she felt her chest burned in pain because of lack of the oxygen.

The water flooded her lungs and it felt so painful.

Raine couldn't see anything and could hear nothing except the gurgling sound from her throat. She tried to move her arms and legs, but the coiled of the shadow around her body hindered her movement.

Not only that, the shadow dragged her forward to go against the stream of the water, made it hard for Raine to keep her balance.

When Raine's conscious began to slip away, the water started to cease down and her body laid on the ground once again.

"Raine...." Aeon called out her name worriedly and cradled her head in his arms. "Are you all right?"

The shadow that wrapped her body slid down and disappeared, by then Raine was coughing hard, her throat was very sore.

Aeon wiped the tears from the corner of Raine's eyes and pulled her closer to him, resting her head on his broad chest.

It was a good thing that she was still alive, he thought he had lost her.

In the other hand, Raine struggled, wanted to get free from his arms, but Aeon held her so tight and she didn't have enough energy to shove him away.

Raine let him to do that for a little bit longer as she listened to his heart that beating fast, the corner of her eyes caught a glimpse of a ground part, which originally was a house, that had been burnt.

The tip of that part was so sharp, Raine could easily stab by accident if it wasn't because of the shadow that engulfed her body earlier made her to move to the other side.

Aeon had protected her again.

However, the catastrophe not yet passed, from the debris of burning buildings Raine and Aeon heard whimpering voices, from the sound of the way they dragged their feet, seemingly they were injured.

That was the sound of the guardian angels, who had been hid in the bunker, but because of the fire they were running out to the open area.

It wasn't a wise decision either because a lot of werewolves had been waiting for them outside, sniffing the air to catch their scent and located their place.

Because Aeon and Raine were surrounding with fire and the water soaked their body, their scent was barely could be smelled.

They stayed there while listening to the screams and cries of those guardian angels, who were being hauled by the werewolves.

If the werewolves were there that only meant one thing; there were no longer shadow warriors that blocked them.

In another way to interpret their situation was; The shadow warriors had met their worst end.

Raine raised her hand to cover her ears, to prevent her from hearing the agony in their voices. In some way Raine could relate their situation with her own experience a few years ago, when those nurses dragged her to the examination room.

Examination room was one of the worst things that Raine had suffered when she was in the hospital, they thought no one would care for her and she was too crazy for someone to believe her words.

Feeling Raine's distressed, Aeon helped her to stand up. "Let's go from here." He said in low voice as his eyes scoured their surroundings, be on the lookout for unwanted situations.

"Lidya..." Raine peeked through her damp hair, the fire around them helped her to not shiver in cold water that soaked her clothes and body.

Aeon Looked around him, earlier he returned with Dorian when their defense collapsed, but when they saw Raine was about to approach Serefina, and Aeon prevented her from getting any closer to the witch, that was the last time he saw Dorian and Lidya.

"I don't know where she is, but Dorian will keep her safe." Aeon said impassively and sighed in relief when Raine didn't insist to find the other guardian angel.

Raine was aware about their situation, it would only bring them trouble if she pressed the issue to find Lidya, moreover, she didn't care about her that much either... Raine only felt bad about the rest of the guardian angels.

Yet, before Aeon could bring her away from this disaster, a ferocious yowl ruptured the atmosphere, sent chill down to everyone's spine as they heard this.

Even the werewolves whimpered in pain.

That was a sign of Alpha.

Only an Alpha blood could affect those werewolves by only their howl.

"Shit!" Aeon cursed under his breath as his eyes stared in horror toward the thing that was happening behind Raine's back.

From his horrid expression, Raine could tell, whatever he was seeing now wasn't a good news.

Slowly, Raine turned her body and followed Aeon's line of sight.

A few meters away from them, where Serefina was being forced down to the bottom of the river and then gained her power and fought them back until someone conjured the shadow to pierce her heart, was standing on its four legs with fur that as soft and white as snow

The white lycan roared in agony upon seeing the motionless body beneath him.

It was Serefina, bleeding from the open wound on her chest, her fiery red hair covered her face, but Raine could see her skin had turned pale like she was dead, or... did she die?

The white lycan nudged softly at her body and licked her face, but there was no response from Serefina. The blood was still gushing out from her chest, smeared the snow under her.

"Raine, we need to go, now!" Aeon hissed in alert when he witnessed the white lycan's eyes turned red, red eyes wasn't a good sign for lycan.

That meant only one thing; there will be another death.

Chapter 125 - METANOIA (21)

The white Lycan...?

Torak?

But, there was something strange with the creature that was licking Serefina's face while whimpering softly.

That creature treated Serefina as if she was someone important to him, as if she was his mate.

But, if the white lycan was Torak, Raine never recalled the moment he was being so intimate with Serefina, neither he cared and treated her with concern.

Yet, when the understanding dawned on the white lycan, that the woman wouldn't wake up again, no matter how hard he tried, he stopped his effort as his eyes turned bloody red, the same red color with the blood that stained his fur, Serefina's blood.

Even Raine was so scared to approach him, to confirm whether this creature was Torak or not.

She had seen a dreadful scene when Torak lost himself to his beast, but she was sure that wasn't the worst thing that he was capable of doing.

He could do more than that.

And from the reaction when he realized Serefina was dead, the way his canines elongated and he snarled, the imminent danger would happen soon.

Raine was afraid of that lycan, the feeling was different from the moment when she was with Torak, even when he was in Lycan form. Probably because he didn't recognize her or because the strange concern he showed to Serefina, but Raine felt unfamiliar with this lycan.

Raine let Aeon lead the way as they intended to leave the river area, to leave this village.

However, before they could walk further, everything happened very fast just like a movie that was being fast forward.

From the corner of Raine's eyes, she caught a glimpse of something white dashed passing her and in a millisecond later, the white lycan had stood in front of them, snarling viciously.

She had not yet recovered from her shock when shadow engulfed her body once again, and she was being shoved away along with a very loud growl.

The animosity in the beast's voice was very vivid, as if they could just die from hearing that.

Raine watched in horror when the white lycan attacked and clawed viciously at Aeon, he snarled and bit every inches of Aeon's body that he could reach. His sharp teeth tore Aeon's flesh in one of his attack attempt.

Aeon yowled in agony when the white lycan sunk his razor teeth onto his right thigh. He conjured a shadow right above the lycan and turned it into the shape of spear.

But, before the shadow spear could pierce the lycan's heart, like what had happened to Serefina, the lycan dodged it swiftly and kicked Aeon's chest with his hind legs instead.

Raine wanted to shout at the white Lycan, which she assumed was Torak, and stopped him.

Yet, she was trapped in the shadow.

Aeon wanted to keep her safe, away from the battle, but when he was badly injured and the white lycan dealt with his body as if it was a rag doll, the shadow that immobilized Raine started to loosen up.

When Raine was freed from the shadow, her legs were to weak to bring her anywhere as she stayed in the same place, watching the horrific scene unfold.

The white lycan roared and snarled at the lifeless body of Aeon, his sharp claws tore his overcoat and took a chunk of his flesh.

When Aeon's head turned at Raine's direction and watched the girl was scared stiff with her obsidian eyes wide opened, he whispered to her, hoped she could read his lips. "Run. Go."

The ferocious beast didn't give Aeon another chance to say another word to Raine as he directed his steel grey claws, which extended from his large white paws, as its sparkled from the rising sun.

Raine was flabbergasted, once that claws down on Aeon, he would be death. With his condition now, he wouldn't be able to receive another blow.

"NO!!!" Raine yelled on the top of her lungs, her voice screeched and laced with despair as her body moved on its own as if it has its own mind.

Raine only felt cold wind scr.a.p.ed her skin, before she could realize what she did, she had crouched down beside Aeon, put herself between the beaten Shadow Warrior and the white beast.

And something mystifying happened.

The wind and fire stilled, the noisy sounds on the background was gone and the white beast stayed in his last position with his paws raised a few centimeters away from Raine's head.

This circ.u.mstance was too absurd to discern as if the time had stopped all of sudden and the world around Raine turned to be very quiet, even the wind froze.

Raine blinked her eyes, staring at the large sharp claws above her head, without knowing that she had been holding her breath.

When her chest tightened because and it felt like burned because of lack of oxygen, Raine found her composure and breathed slowly.

As if the time also breathed along with her, the frozen moment proceeded to live.

However, the time that resumed its flow brought calamity upon Raine, since the attack from the white Lycan meant for Aeon and Raine had interfered unintentionally, that put her on the line of the beast's range attack.

Raine closed her eyes, at this close distance, she had no chance to escape. She braced herself for the impact.

The only thing that crossed her mind was the realization that she would die. She hoped this wouldn't be so painful.

Closing her eyes, she felt the excruciating pain on her head and her conscious began to fade as she welcomed the darkness that engulfed her once again.

=====

Torak was sitting in his leather seat, inside his office while staring at the sun that was about to bloom on the horizon through floor to the ceiling windows.

It was almost the time for Andromalius to come and tell him where was Raine.

Torak knew he shouldn't trust Serefina, not after how she neglected Raine's safety. He would protect her in his own way.

Moreover, he still didn't know the witch's hidden agenda to willingly come and give a helping hand. If it wasn't because the old relationship between his brother and her, also Torak's concern for Serefina's theory about Raine being in his pack, he wouldn't let Serefina separated him from his mate.

Chapter 126 - SHADOW REALM

"Where is she?" Torak asked without turning his seat, he saw Andromalius's figure in the reflection of the glass floor to the ceiling window.

The fallen angel has no scent to smell, just like Belphegor and Lucifer, thus it was a bit harder to detect their presence.

"Torak..." Andromalius sighed. "What on earth do you think am I? How can I find the girl within four hours?" He whined.

Andromalius had just been chased away from Lucifer's place and been threatened, only because Torak was looking for him.

Not only that, his facade as human for years also was ruined by Torak.

This time Torak turned his seat as he gazed Andromalius in front of him with his black eyes, his canines slightly elongated due to the anger that he tried to suppress.

Seeing the imminent danger that exuded from the Alpha because of his answer didn't meet with his expectation, Andromalius raised both of his hands, gesturing he surrendered and meant no harm.

Seriously, this city was his territory, so how it turned out to be like this? Both Torak and Lucifer didn't give him any face!

"Torak, I don't even know who the girl is until now because you took her away from my territory without permission months ago! And now you ask me to find the girl that I don't even know how she looks like within four hours?" Andromalius remarked incredulously. "Enlighten me please."

Instead of answered his sarcastic plea, Torak stood up and prowled toward the fallen angel.

"What? I am just talking the truth." Andromalius put down his hand and readied to defend himself if necessary, the moment Torak decided to attack him.

However, he walked past him and only said a curt sentence. "Follow me." With that he opened the door of his office and walked out of the room without checking whether Andromalius would follow him or not.

Of course, he would follow, what choice that he has now?

Andromalius was standing between the beast and the Prince of Darkness, both sides were too difficult to please.

Reluctantly, Andromalius followed the Alpha, though he didn't know where they would go, at the very least he wouldn't have the mind to kill him, right?

He left the office as the sunlight filled the room with mellow blues and yellows blurred together in silver mist, rising from the horizon while the sky remained vivid and powerful.

=====

This was another strange feeling that Raine felt when she moved her body, but this time, she was able to see through the thick darkness as if she has a feline vision.

She was laying on the floor, or, that what was she thought because she didn't know where she was exactly.

Raine grunted and tried to sit down while assessing her surroundings, however, there was nothing around her, not even a wall.

The atmosphere not humid neither cold, but in this spacious space there wasn't a breeze of wind as well.

This place was too big and quiet.

Was this after life?

Raine remember that the white lycan had attacked her and clawed the side of her head. She also recalled a brief bizarre moment when the time stopped.

What was that? And where was she now?

Raine raised her hand and touched her head, she thought she would find dry blood on her hair, but there was nothing there.

Her hair was as smooth as usual.

Raine tried to touch the side of her face, where the lycan had attacked her, but there was nothing. There were no wounds there, afterward she brought her hand in front of her face to scrutinize it, yet there was no blood or dirt on her palm.

Strange...

Only then she felt someone approached her, the feeling of being staring at.

Raine whipped her head to look behind her only to see the face that she knew.

"Aeon?" Her voice slightly scratchy because of nervousness and dubious.
"Aeon is that you...?" Raine wanted to approach him, but a little bit afraid with the shadow tendrils around him.

"This is me Raine." Aeon moved closer toward her and the tendrils of shadow around him ceased down, he reached out his hand to help her stand up. "You are safe, we are safe here."

Raine took his hand and used it to balance herself when she stood up, she was a bit tired and her legs were slightly shaking. "Where are we?" Once again, she attempted to find out where they were, but still clueless.

However, since Aeon was there, she felt a bit relax that both of them were safe.

"This is a shadow realm." Aeon explained.

"Shadow realm?" Raine reiterated. What was that again? "You brought us here?" She was at lost, with the whole situation, was this another world again? How she could jump from one dimension to another?

"Not us, it is only you." Aeon said as he led her to walk forward.

Raine abruptly stopped walking and made Aeon turned back to look at her. He saw the girl furrowed her brows as her obsidian eyes were staring at him in confusion.

"I know it is very confusing for you, but you are the one who had brought yourself to the moment where the lycanthropes took away all the guardian angel and slaughtered all shadow warrior." Aeon grabbed Raine's hands and squeezed them gently. "The thing that you just experienced is an event that happened hundreds of years ago."

Raine took her hands from Aeon's grasp as she stepped back. "Hundreds of years ago? How could that possibly happen?"

The word 'confused' wouldn't be able to describe what Raine felt right now.

"I don't know, you are the one who made that happen." Aeon stretched out his arms and pulled Raine closer to him. "Regardless how you did that, I am just grateful that you are fine now, I really don't want you to experience that again."

"Again?" Puzzlement had clouded Raine's mind as she couldn't think straight and let Aeon to hold her like that. "What do you mean with again?"

Chapter 127 - SHADOW REALM (2)

All I dream is for our shadows to spend a little more forever together.

-Atticus-

"You have experienced that before." Aeon caressed Raine's long, black hair gently as if he had been longing to do that for long time. "I am glad you are here now."

Such statement perplexed Raine further.

"Experience that before...?" Raine tried to let the words sunk in her understanding, but was still hard to discern. "Do you mean... I am dead?" And here was the afterlife? However, seemed like that wasn't the case...

"No, Raine..." Aeon shook his head, but the way he talked next filled with doubt. "Because you are here now, that shouldn't be the case."

All this mystery made Raine's mind reeled, she had just accepted the reality that there were other creatures that lived alongside with human and the fact that she was someone's mate, she didn't complain about the last one, actually she was grateful to be Torak's mate.

However, the situation soon escalated into this complicated conundrum.

Raine even didn't know how she should react upon this, she raised her head and stared at Aeon without words, implored for him to talk more about that.

"You had experienced that before, Raine, those events were real." Aeon emphasized his words.

"Are we talking about reincarnation...?" In this point, Raine was open with all the possibilities. "I remember the pain when the lycan clawed at me..." Her body shuddered involuntary.

"The lycan indeed intended to kill you, I saw he clawed at you right before my very eyes." Aeon's arms around Raine's body tightened. "But, something happened and you just disappeared into thin air."

That was also the last thing that Raine remembered before she lost her consciousness.

Were those parts of the incident related to each other?

"I am the reincarnation of guardian angel?" Even when Raine stated that, it felt unreal for her. Was that possible?

Aeon's face slightly tensed. "I don't know about reincarnation, but I do hear about your resurrection." He corrected his words. "The guardian angel resurrection."

Resurrection...

The words didn't settle well with Raine as she realized the question that she should ask. "What happened to those guardian angels?" She asked with voice that barely a whisper.

Seeing Aeon's expression when she asked that, Raine wasn't sure if she wanted to hear the answer.

"They were dead." Aeon said curtly.

There was a thick silence that stretched between them until Raine struggled to get free from Aeon's arms. She needed more space.

"Dead?" That words left a bitter taste in her mouth. "They were killed by..." Raine tried to swallow her fear when she talked again. "...lycan?"

"Those lycans sapped guardian angel essence without mercy, and yes, they were dead because of that."

Raine took two steps back as if Aeon was saying he would kill her, and not the other way around.

"I don't believe you." Raine gasped in disbelief.

"You don't mean that word, Raine." Aeon took a step closer to her, but Raine was adamant to put distance between them. "You are just in denial. You saw it with your own eyes and experienced it directly how that lycan had tried to kill you."

"You said it yourself that the lycans are too arrogant to use that method to gain power." They despised the guardian angel, so why they did that?

"If you don't believe me, why don't you ask Torak? He and his brothers were the one who initiated the attack of the village of angel." Aeon stopped approaching Raine and stated firmly about that.

It was true that the Donovans was the caused of the downfall of the guardian angel and the shadow warrior.

Raine hugged herself as her body was shivering. There would be explanation for Torak's action for doing that, right?

But, what the reason for him to do that?

"I want to go back." Despite her trembling voice, Raine's eyes showed that she meant her words. "Bring me back to Torak."

She didn't want to hear Aeon's words any longer, she didn't want to question Torak.

He was the first person who approached her without meant any harm on her, she didn't want to doubt him.

"Do you still think of him as your mate, don't you?" Aeon squinted his eyes, disappointment was written all over his face. "I meet you first." There was a sadness in his voice.

For some reason, Aeon, who was standing in front of Raine was more emotional and unstable compared to Aeon that Raine had met in the village of angel.

"Aeon, I don't even know you..." Raine became uncomfortable, she looked around her as if she was searching for an escape route.

However, there was nothing escape an endless dark in this strange huge space.

"He is not your mate Raine, you are free to decide." Aeon said. "Just because the moon Goddess bestowed you as his mate, it doesn't mean the mate bond works on you the same way as it affects Torak. You don't feel the same pull as him."

"I don't care about the mate bond!" Raine shouted, she didn't want to hear anyone talked bad about Torak. He wasn't a bad person! "As long as he wants me, that's enough."

Aeon shook his head regretfully. "Of course you care, do you think Torak will keep you by his side if it's not because you are his mate?" He stated the fact. "He would have killed you like what he had done centuries ago."

Aeon's words pointed out the truth and this hit Raine hard.

Raine would stubbornly take Torak's side if she had not yet experienced the cruelty of him in that village, but now...

Raine didn't want to admit it...

If she wasn't Torak's mate, then what he would do to her? If one day the mate bond between them disappeared... would he treated her the same?

"I don't know why and how are you able to go back to the past, but have you ever thought, there might be a reason behind it?" Aeon continued to talk.

"What the reason?" Raine asked skeptically.

"So, you will learn your origin and who you can trust."

Chapter 128 - ON THE VERGE OF LOSING HIS TEMPER

I have never been so scared of losing something in my entire life, then again nothing in my life has ever meant as much to me as you do.

-Pinterest-

"I can trust him." Though Raine said it firmly, but in her heart, there was a doubt that started to grow. Would Torak manipulate her? But, for what?

She had no used for Torak. What did he get from keeping her by his side?

Upon hearing Raine's firm answer, Aeon's eyes cast down. "By time, you will see how much you can trust him and how long you can endure his cruelty."

"He is not cruel." Raine wanted to shout at Aeon to stop talking that way about Torak, but she couldn't, she had witnessed how cruel Torak could be.

And the question remained...

How if the mate bond wasn't there? What if suddenly it disappeared?

"Let me go to him, I want be with him." Raine pleaded earnestly. She didn't know what would Torak become one day, but being with Aeon didn't feel right for her.

The look of defeated crossed Aeon's expression as he lowered his head. "I will let you go to see, what kind of monster Torak is."

And with that being said, Aeon took steps back until the shadow consumed his entire body.

=====

Torak dashed at breakneck speed toward the apartment where Raine and Serefina occupied in his lycan form.

Since the fire had been put out, police line was covered almost the entire area and in front of the lobby, there were several polices standing while interrogating the denizen of the apartment about the fire last night.

No one could see him in his lycan form as he climbed the stairs within second to reach Raine's flat.

By now, this was almost twelve hours since Raine had disappeared and Torak was on the verge of going berserk.

Once he stepped inside the room, his bone dislocated and he stood on his hind legs before his human form was standing there and scrutinized the room.

There were more damages inside this room as a result of him went out of control last night. The source of fire was from Serefina, she used the fire magic to protect herself from Torak's wrath.

Not only fire, the evidence of him battled his Beta was also there.

"She disappeared inside this room." Torak said impassively the moment Andromalius appeared from thin air, right beside him.

"Alpha, don't you consider to tell me the identity of this girl that you are looking for? Probably it will help me to find her." Andromalius had tried to ask Lucifer

the same question only to be regarded with another mystery because he refused to explain about Raine any further.

It was pain in the ass to be involved with these two crazy creatures!

Torak's dark eyes glared at him, he was too talkative for his own good. "Find her now." His voice was dangerously low, though his expression was devoid from any emotion, but this was a perfect depicted of the words; calm before storm.

Andromalius relented and walked around the room before he stopped at the sofa that was badly charred, he touched it and mumbled something incoherent.

Torak knew what it was. In spite it had been a long time since the last time he heard someone chanted that ancient language.

This brought unpleasant memories to the front of his mind. To the moment where the battle between the Lycanthropes and the devil took place.

He didn't fond of that memories, as much as he wanted to get rid of that, he couldn't help when the pictures of that devastation moments became more vivid.

After Andromalius chanted his charm, he turned around to look at Torak with furrowed between his brows. "What creature exactly this girl?" His question laced with dubious and suspicious. "She is not a human, isn't she?"

"Did you manage to find her location?" Ignoring Andromalius's question, Torak asked the most important thing for him now.

Andromalius was known for his ability to track things or person, that was why Torak turned to him to find Raine.

He didn't trust the witch neither he wanted to hand this matter to another person, including his Beta. He would find his mate at any cost and settled things with Serefina.

"Talk." Torak ordered icily. Andromalius had been asking too many questions for his liking.

"If you in need for help, you shouldn't treat your savior that way Alpha." Andromalius said in mocking tone, his fickle personality would irritate anyone who had to face him. "I am still the one who hold the authority here, because this is my territory."

A moment ago, he was all submissive and showed his respect toward Torak, but a moment later he would challenge the Alpha with c.o.c.ky attitude, regardless the situation or the person that he was facing.

Torak wasn't in the mood for courtesy and another question, let alone a lecture from him. He needed to find Raine immediately as he felt his beast was clawing on the edge of his consciousness, prowling in his head as it entertained itself with wild imagination of ripping Andromalius's head away from his body.

Holding onto a tiny bit of the remaining of his patient, Torak moved dangerously fast and then has Andromalius's neck in his grasp in blink of an eye in the next second.

Even Andromalius himself was shock by his sudden move. "I know where she is, if you kill me, you will not know where she is." He bargained with his life. "Well, not to mention that you can't kill me."

Andromalius smirked triumphantly at Torak, there was nothing he could do now right? What else Torak would do if he couldn't threaten him with his life?

However, Torak was well aware about this, the fallen angel was immortal creature after all.

Thus, knowing that, Torak squeezed hard Andromalius's neck, he did that with ease, not even a hesitation fleeting from his dark eyes.

Andromalius, who didn't see this coming, stared at Torak in disbelief, his eyes were bulging on their socket as Torak snapped his neck into two.

Chapter 129 - RAINE'S WHEREABOUTS

I keep it real because I am not afraid to make enemies.

Torak let Andromalius lifeless body fell on the floor, his eyes were icy cold when he turned around and found Andromalius had been standing a few meters away from him, alive, or at least as alive as the devil could.

His dark eyes stared at Torak with every hatred that he could muster.

Meanwhile, in second, Andromalius lifeless body on the floor that had been killed by Torak disappeared into dust as if there was nothing there in the first place.

"Damn you Lycan!" Andromalius cursed Torak while holding his neck. "I can't die, but doesn't mean I can't feel the pain!"

Despite became an immortal, who couldn't die, but absolutely being killed wasn't a pleasant experience either.

Damn it this lycan!

"I am done with you!" Andromalius scoffed.

He was really upset to be treated like that by Torak, also Lucifer, his fellow devil, in his own territory. It supposed to be him, who called the shot not the other way around.

Screw them all! Just because he has a remarkable tracking ability, didn't mean they could treat him like a sniffer dog!

This was a big mistake, he shouldn't come to meet Torak earlier and he should just ignore him, but that was impossible because...

"Once you take another step, I will ruin all of your business and hunt down your minion." Torak didn't raise his voice or he used a threatening tone.

But, he would do exactly what he said for sure.

And Andromalius was aware about this, how crazy this lycan could be once he determined to do something.

As an immortal, Andromalius had been running many dirty businesses that had been rooted for years, one of advantages for having many fa?ade and faces that he could use.

And for Torak to ruin his business?

With his own business empire, The Alpha was more than capable to do that.

As for his minion, it would create a disaster in supernatural realm once Torak mobilized his Lycanthropes and werewolves.

Probably, there would be many creatures disagreed with his decision, to bring calamity in this peaceful era after the great war between Lycanthropes and the devil, but Torak would always find a way to make things happened.

He was a damned creature after all.

Andromalius put down his hand from his neck and glared at the lycan, who was still standing unwavering in the middle of the room, a serpent slicked his scaly body and climbed on Andromalius arm as its red tongue licked the air.

"You sure don't want to make this easy, do you?" Andromalius caressed the head of his black serpent and continued. "Whoever this girl, she will be your downfall one day." There was a warning in his voice.

However, Torak didn't care much about that, Raine would never be his downfall, but if he had to fall, he would bring as many of his enemies as he could with him to ensure Raine's safety.

"You are not a Nostradamus devil." Torak remarked coldly, his eyes flickered with the color of red. He was running out of patient and his beast had been banging his head to take this matter to the worst case.

If he should, he would kill Andromalius thousand times until he spilled any information about Raine's whereabouts.

This was his biggest mistake for letting his mate to be away from him.

"Whoever this girl is, the flow of time around her stopped when she disappeared." Andromalius yielded after he calculated the advantage and disadvantage of offending him, and decided that offending Torak in his current state wasn't a good move. "I don't know when she would appear again though, but one thing for sure, she would appear in the place that has deep memories for her."

Andromalius himself also surprised by this fact, he had never known that was a creature who capable to manipulate the time.

This precious creature piqued his interest as well. Now, Andromalius eagerly wanted to know who was Raine and why the devil and the lycan made a fuss over her.

"I know nothing more except that!" Andromalius raised both of his hands high in the air exaggeratedly under Torak vicious glared, he could literally feel his distrust, while the serpent in his arm hissed. "Geez, you give me nothing about that girl, but now you want me to give you more information? Not to mention that you have blocked all the sources of information about her." Andromalius whined.

Torak casted a long glanced at Andromalius before he fished out his phone from his trousers and dialed a series of familiar numbers, the same number that had been calling him these past three hours.

Someone from the other line picked up the phone in the second ring.

"Alpha." Raphael's anxious voice came from the phone. "Where are you?"

"Send me the address of Raine's house." After some thought, Torak added. "Also, her foster family address and the hospital where she was admitted."

"Right away Alpha, but..." Before Raphael could talk another words, Torak had given him another order.

"Send a few people to stand guard there." Torak said in stern voice, he didn't want Raine to visit any of those places because he knew what kind of dreadful things that she had been through there. "Also the orphanage."

With that being said, Torak cut off the line and put back the phone into his pocket, ignoring the incoming call from his Beta.

"I will find you again if this doesn't work." Torak said to Andromalius before he leaned forward and turned into his lycan form with an eerie sound of bones dislocated.

The white Lycan disappeared from Andromalius's sight in a matter of second.

"Shifter." Andromalius caressed the black serpent body while saying in mocking tone. "Filled with their pride and arrogance, I would like to see their downfall. But who the hell is this girl?" Andromalius talked to himself as he looked at around the messy room.

The Love of a Lycan #Chapter 130 - MADLY LOOKING FOR HER - Read The Love of a Lycan Chapter 130 - MADLY LOOKING FOR HER

Chapter 130 - MADLY LOOKING FOR HER

'Cause I don't wanna lose you now

I am looking right at the other half of me

The vacancy that sat in my heart

Is a space that now you hold

-Mirror, by : Justin Timberlake-

Torak arrived at the house where Raine had lived for eight years before the horrible night that took away her parents and turned her as an orphan.

This house has not been occupied for a long time, the roof of the house had collapsed and the weeds have flourished in the yard, while the old house was no more than a shack on its foundation.

Dust and dirt laid over every surface.

The house had been abandoned in great depression with horrendous rumors became part of it. When the land around it had become a dust bowl there had been no point for staying or trying to sell it when the rightful owner was in the asylum.

Torak could assume no one had been living there since Raine's family was killed, probably that was one of the reasons why no one lived there now.

He took steps forward returned into his human form, he didn't know how Raine's condition now, if she was really inside the dilapidated house, but the last thing that he wanted was to scare her, though Raine had seen his Lycan form a few times, just in case...

Torak stood in what was once the terrace and closed his eyes, trying to catch the scent that only belong to his mate, but he smelled nothing in the air except the odor of the neglected house.

The door creaked open when he pushed it, once he was inside, a thick coating of dust and mold coated everything, cobwebs were in the every corner of the house.

There was nothing there. Not even a voice that belonged to human.

Raine wasn't there.

In spite of that fact, Torak was still stubbornly looking for every corner of the room, opened its every door and checked every part until he was sure Raine wasn't there.

The last room that he entered was Raine's room. Her childhood room.

On the table beside the small bed, there was a picture of Raine, which was still clearly visible, in one of the frames.

Torak took out the photo and cleaned the dust from its surface, so he could see his mate's face in her seven or eight years old.

Raine was an adorable little girl with long black hair that tied up atop her head. In the picture, she laughed happily, the kind of laugh that Torak had never seen before.

He stroke Raine's face in the picture softly as if he was caressing Raine.

Where are you, my love?

His inner beast let out a low, feeble sound as the pain of losing his mate spread through his veins, clutching his heart tightly, the kind of uncomfortable pain that he had never experienced before.

Torak put the photo inside his pocket carefully as he felt someone was approaching him, he didn't turn alert as he recognized the scent.

It was Jack, the Lycan, who should protect Raine and kept his eyes on Serefina, but failed in both missions. He shouldn't be here and led the werewolves to watch this place.

"Alpha." Jack called out to Torak with voice that filled with fear and guilt, he deserved to feel that after what he had happened.

Jack walked closer with his head hung low. The memory of how Torak almost ended his life flashed before his eyes once again, but stubbornly he didn't back away.

"Pay close attention here." Torak said with impassive voice and face that devoid from any emotions. He could punish Jack later, but his mate couldn't wait, no, he was the one who couldn't wait to find her.

After saying that, Torak walked away from inside the room, leaving Jack to breath with relief.

=====

The second place that Torak visited was the hospital where Raine was admitted for three years when she was only thirteen years old.

This time Calleb was there and Torak also could smell the faint scent of Raphael in the air.

"Alpha." Calleb approached him, from his tired and worry expression it was evidence that the Gamma had been looking for him this entire night and noon. "Raphael is inside to take care of the permission, so we could search the entire building." The Gamma hastily explained.

"Permission?" Torak was squinted his eyes dangerously, in this kind of situation, he didn't need permission.

In his current state, Torak wouldn't wait for those insignificant people to give him permission and slowed him down.

Torak didn't stop to listen to Calleb next words as he strode toward the entrance and pushed open the glass door.

His senses only focused on one thing, any sign of his mate, whether it was her scent, voice or anything that indicated she was there.

A nurse in his light blue uniform approached Torak with perplexed expression.

"Sir, if you want to visit someone, please heading toward the receptionist area. This place is restricted only for staff." The female nurse tried to catch up with

Torak long strides, she was half running when she grabbed Torak's hand. "Sir, you are not allowed here." She said sternly this time.

"Miss, we have asked permission to search the entire building." Calleb tried to save the nurse from Torak's wrath.

The situation would turn ugly and hardly could control, once Torak lost his patience and hurt the female nurse.

They didn't need an open murder scene here.

However, the nurse didn't know about that nor she followed the recent news about Torak Donovan, who had just invested a huge sum of money to run his business in this city. All she knew was; she felt responsible for her duty. "I have not heard about that yet." She looked Calleb, but still pestering Torak. "Please stay here until I confirm that." The nurse tried to talk to Torak once again.

"Alpha." Calleb reached out his hand and grabbed Torak's hand, trying to make him stay. Raphael was working on this.

They could just barge in, but there were rules that they had to follow, especially when they had to face human.

But, there was nothing could stop Torak now. Not even the consequences that he had to bear, if the worst case should happen.

Torak swatted Calleb's hand from his, even before he could touch him, and kept walking, pushed open the door, which hung the sign that aside from the staff, this part of the hospital was forbidden to enter, and disappeared behind the white door.

The nurse's eyes bulged largely as she shouted. "Sir, you can't go there!"

Her voice alarmed the security guards nearby as the two of them rushed toward the scene, just in time when the nurse hastily pushed open the door to catch up with Torak, but then she stood still, stunned.

The nurse blinked her eyes a couple of time to clear her vision, because the fact was; no one was there.

This part of the hospital was a hallway with only a few locked rooms on both sides and the keys were held by senior staff there, and also it was too far and long for Torak to reach the other door in matter of second.

"Where is he?!" The nurse screeched in shock. "Where is he?!" She turned her head to look at Calleb.

"What happened here?" One of the security guards looked at the nurse and Calleb questioningly, before he warned the man in suite. "Sir, you are not allowed here."

Calleb didn't heed his warning, as he was standing right behind the nurse, his tall figure could easily looked past her head to the hallway and stared at the corridor.

"I don't know miss." Calleb shrugged his shoulder while looking at the white lycan that had just reached the other side of the door when he was talking to the nurse. "I am right behind you." He said in matter of fact tone.

"Impossible." The nurse shook her head in disbelief as she looked back to the empty corridor. "He was there a second ago! He just opened the door and I came right after him!" The pitch of her voice was raising hystericaly.

"Someone went inside?" The two security guards hastily walked past the nurse and checked. "Where is he?"

However, their face turned pale, especially the nurse, when they turned her head and Calleb had disappeared as well.