The Love of a Lycan

Chapter 131 - SHE WAS THERE, IN HER UNPLEASANT MEMORIES

It was instinctive, the way I fell for you. Like an effortless intake of breath.

-Josh Walker-

Calleb turned into his lycan form when no one from the three of the people in front of him paid attention to him.

He dashed to follow Torak while informing Raphael about what had just happened.

The Gamma could feel the frustration from the Beta through the mind link, apparently he was in the middle of something with one of the hospital board of directors, in about two minutes, Raphael would gain the permission, so they could search the entire building legally.

However their Alpha wouldn't wait for that two minute of time, he just did things on his own. Nonetheless, both of them should be grateful enough that Torak didn't make things harder for them by letting his beast took control.

[Follow him.] Raphael gave Calleb an order. [Make sure he doesn't make a careless move, we are surrounded by people now.] He warned him as he looked at the man in front of him.

The man was the board director of the hospital, currently he was making a phone call to his staff to grant Raphael's demand, aside he didn't know why Torak Donovan's right hand man was requesting for this, but to be in good side of Torak Donovan would benefit him either way.

[I am on it.] Calleb replied as he sniffed the air, looking for the scent of Torak with his nose. The Alpha was too fast for him, he couldn't catch up with him on time.

[I will be on my way there.] Raphael ended the mind link with Calleb and turned his attention toward the man that had put down the phone.

"Please over here Mr. Lockwood, I will be very glad to show you around this hospital." The man opened the door and held it for Raphael. "Though I am not sure there is something interesting in this place."

"You will not know." Raphael answered him humbly.

Torak dashed past the room after room to look for any sign of Raine.

As he was there, he witnessed how some of the people treated the patient unfairly and in inhuman way.

Most of the patients who received that kind of treatment were those people who lived at the backside in the south wing of the hospital. It was an abandoned place with dirty cell for each patient, where the patients, who had neglected by their family, stayed.

Not only they were not treated well, but they also were not given a proper clothes and foods. Inside the cold cell, they only relied on themselves to warm their body.

Some of the patient would stay at the corner of the cell and some of them would shout and scream maniacally.

The nurses didn't help, but made their condition became worse by torturing them. Just like what the man had done toward Raine in the video that he watched months ago, when Raine was still in his pack.

But, the most horrible truth for Torak was; two years ago, Raine was one of them.

This fact didn't settle well with Torak as he let out a low dangerous growl, he really wanted to bite off the head of the nurse who had tortured his mate.

He would do that once he found him!

Torak circled that place twice until Calleb arrived, the big grey wolf stayed a bit far away from his Alpha as he could sense the foul mood from him.

Calleb wouldn't confront Torak and act like super hero like Raphael had done when he saved the witch, Serefina, that night, only to stop the Alpha.

He didn't have the ability and was two ranks lower than the Alpha. However, even if he was an Alpha as well, Torak was still the supreme Alpha.

There was no way to make Torak to listen to Calleb, hence the Gamma only tailed him without making any noise.

[Raph, when you will get here? The Alpha is very scary.] Calleb shuddered lightly when he looked at Torak's red eyes. [I think his beast takes control now.]

[I will be there in a second.] Raphael said hastily.

Only now, Calleb realized that Torak's eyes had turned into bloody red, the beast had been released and now they could only hope Raine would be found soon.

When Raphael was tailing the white lycan, suddenly he stopped and raised his snout, smelling something in the air.

The grey wolf also did the same, he needed longer time to distinguish the scent.

The only scent that could make Torak's inner demon was at peace.

The only scent that belonged to her...

A second ago, Raine was staring at Aeon that his entire body was engulfed with his own shadow as if the darkness consumed him.

She just wanted to reach out her hand to pull Aeon back, when she felt a sudden pulled from behind her back and out of the blue a blinding light covered her vision as the floor beneath her feet suddenly disappeared.

Raine tried to grab anything that she could reach, but there was nothing except an empty air around her.

She closed her eyes tightly, prepared herself for the impact, until she felt something solid under her and the feeling of falling stopped.

Raine's breath was short and shallow as she tried to open her eyes carefully, she hoped she wasn't stranded in different era again.

The dim light from the lamp above her greeted her eyes, welcoming her vision to observe the room.

This place was very familiar with her.

She knew this place like the back of her hand, because this place would often appear in her nightmare.

The place that she didn't want to visit even in her dream...

And there, not far from her, that man was standing in front of a girl in white gown, smoking his cigarettes.

Later on, when he has done, he would approach the girl and extinguished the cigarettes on the girl's arm, the same way like he always did toward Raine years ago.

Chapter 132 - A BEAUTIFUL WHITE LYCAN

Oh the past it haunted me

Oh the past it wanted me dead

Oh the past it tormented me

Oh the past is hunting me

-I am still here, by: SIA-

Raine cowered upon seeing the man's back, he did exactly the same thing like he had done toward Raine years ago, with an eerie chuckle while he burned the girl's arm with the remaining cigarette between his fingers.

The man and the girl still didn't realize about Raine's presence there.

While the man has his back was facing Raine, the girl curled her body into a ball and put her head between her knees in fear.

Seeing this scene was almost like watching a movie about herself, evoke Raine's deepest fear.

Was she travelling back to the day when she was still in the hospital? Would she have to experience that again one more time? How long it would take until she could meet Torak in that faithful night?

Raine was shivering in fear, she didn't think that she could go through that again.

She didn't want to experience it again...

Without Raine realized it, her fear turned into a soft sniffle that drew the man's attention. Raine almost screamed on the top of her lungs if it wasn't because she suddenly lost her voice due to her panic.

"Who is there!?" the man turned around and finally found Raine's figure, crouching down on the floor, hugging her own body while trying to stop it from shivering. "You?!" He was squinted his eyes dangerously.

Raine's senses of survive, made her backed away until her back hit the wall behind her.

"You look familiar..." The man mumbled as he stood up and approached Raine. "I think I know you..." He walked closer toward her and crouched down right before her eyes.

Raine was hyperventilating when that man touched her head and tidied her hair to have a better look on her face.

"You are... Raine, right?" That man recognized her, after all she was his favorite when she was there. Couldn't talk and always be a good girl. "Yes, you are Raine..." He smirked deviously.

He looked at the door, but it was still locked, then he looked around him, but no one there. "How can you get inside?" He asked Raine in dreamy voice while he twirled her hair between his fingers. "I remember you have been discharged for almost one and half year now..."

The man pinched Raine's chin and raised her head, he was excited when he saw the familiar fear in those eyes.

"Why are you here now girl?" He snickered.

That man didn't change much since the last time Raine met him, it was like a miracle when Raine was no longer under his supervision and moved to a normal room, which later on she was placed in the orphanage.

Aside from her trauma and fear, Raine realized one thing from the way he talked.

One and half year was the right time.

She didn't travel back to the time when she was in the hospital, but she was simply being there after she met Aeon.

Raine couldn't figure out why she was there instead of somewhere else, but there was a ray of hope for her to be able to escape.

She just needed to go out of this room, this hospital and found Torak. It should be easy to find him, right? He was the hottest topic in town recently.

Thus, when she realized her chance to escape from him, Raine grabbed the man hand, which holding her chin, and bit him.

She didn't hold back when she did that, no matter how loud that man screamed in agony she didn't want to release him yet.

Only when she felt sharp pain on the back of her head, as a result of him was hitting her, Raine released him and crawled toward the door, trying to get out from that room.

The man roared in pain, seeing Raine, who was trying to unlock the door, he pounced on her and grabbed her hair, yanked her back.

Raine's small body flew a few meters away and hit the cabinet behind her as she felt another acute pain in her elbow, yet it didn't stop her when her fingers touched a metal plate that usually used for patient to eat.

Raine grabbed it and whack him with that, real hard, until he stumbled back and fell on his back, she didn't stop there, she hurled the metal plates toward his head, made sure it hit the target and hastily back to the locked door and tried to open it again.

Once the door opened, she dashed out of the room and ran in long corridor that she had been familiar with.

It almost felt like she was running away from her nightmare.

The long corridor, the room, the smell that she didn't want to remember again, were coming back and hunted her one more time.

Raine could feel her breath became shallow and her legs grew weak, but she pushed herself to run faster.

Yet, her speed gradually decreasing as she felt that man had regained his composure and chased after her.

Once he managed to grab a hold of her, he wouldn't let her go easily after what she had done.

Raine was trying to move even faster, but that angry man was able to catch up with Raine before she could reach the other door.

He yanked her hair harshly and sent her straight to the floor with face hit the solid ground hard, Raine could feel her lips started to bleed.

"How dare you, crazy girl, did that to me!" That man furious. "Since you are here, I will make sure you will not get out ever again!" He shouted at Raine and kicked her stomach as all he could see was red.

He was the chief nurse in this ward, so all the patients there was under his observation, thus he would give Raine what she deserved for what she had done.

Raine tried to cover her face and protected her body from his brutal kicks, when she heard a sudden roar that could shake the entire building.

And there, Raine saw a beautiful white Lycan with his red eyes, moved at breakneck speed toward her attacker.

Chapter 133 - A SINGLE HUG TO APPEASE THE BEAST

I hope

It's always your arms, I fall into

Whenever I fall down in my life

[email?protected]_skyes-

The white Lycan flashed before Raine's eyes and suddenly everything turned blurry when he bit down the man's shoulder, digging the flesh of that man with his long and sharp canines akin to razor blade. Along with that, the Lycan turned its body until all Raine could see was the back of the white Lycan, preventing her from witnessing the unsightly scene that would happen.

Raine was still lying on the floor, hugging herself for protection, but this time she stayed still and looked straight.

In Raine's current position, the scope of her vision was limited since all she could see was only the white fur of the Lycan, but she could sigh in gratefulness, because she wouldn't dare to see by herself directly what Torak was doing toward that man.

The sound of that man yelp and squeal in agony was enough for Raine to understand what kind of tortures that Torak was giving him or, what kind of end that he was suffering.

Yet, that dramatic voices ceased down within three seconds and only left the sound of the Lycan's grunt.

Things took it turned really fast, in another second, Raine could feel pressure under her arms only to realize that Calleb had been pulling her away from the white Lycan to the safety spot.

Based on the last time Raine's reaction when she witnessed The Alpha's brutalism, the result wasn't really good.

[Raph! You better get here now! Things became ugly here!] Calleb mindlinked the Beta as he scrunched his nose because of the thick metallic smell in the air, there was a lot of blood there. [Oh! And we found Luna!] He hastily added as he cupped Raine's face to avert her sight from the beast. Calleb was afraid Raine would catch a glimpse of how bad that man became and turned hysterical, if that happened, he would be in great trouble.

"Don't look." Calleb kept Raine's eyes to look only him, preventing the worse case of Raine's mental breakdown. He knew his Luna has psychological issues and he just didn't want to make it worse. Moreover, the Alpha wouldn't appreciate that.

Calleb frowned when he held Raine's small face. Only now that he realized that her face was so soft and she looked so breakable, very delicate until he could feel like he was going to hurt her if he added more pressure.

How Torak could stand someone so fragile like this by his side? Wasn't the Alpha hate everything that looked so weak?

A mate really could change someone personality drastically...

At least, Torak had changed a lot for his mate, only Raine who was treated differently.

Raine's obsidian eyes were brimming with tears and when she opened her mouth to speak, her voice was so small until its barely like a whisper. "Torak..."

"Yes, that is Torak." Calleb nodded, glanced at the white Lycan behind Raine that seemingly had done with the homicide. "But..." He hesitated to explain the situation. "The Alpha is really angry with the man that hurt you, thus... he made him pay for what he had done... but, he definitely will not hurt you."

Calleb reassured her, but he didn't know if he had put the word in correct way, because he didn't good with words.

Suddenly, a loud snarl not only shook Raine, but also Calleb.

"Alpha, I mean no harm..." Calleb drew back his hands from Raine's face as he raised them high in the air as a surrender gesture, he started to back away. "Alpha... calm down... Luna is fine..."

Raine could feel the big creature walked closer, approaching her from behind as its warm breath brushed against her neck and blew her hair.

Slowly and determinedly, Raine turned her head, carefully to not look the bloody scene behind the white lycan

Her entire body shuddered due to fear and the complicated emotions that she had been holding back.

Torak killed people again...

He killed someone again...

Aeon's words were true that he wouldn't stop spilling blood...

Raine stared at the Lycan's bloodshot eyes.

The beast took over again...

But then, Torak's gentle voice echoed in her head that said; even his beast wouldn't be able to bear to hurt his mate.

Thus, with shaking hands, Raine reached out to him. She clenched her teeth and stilled her heart as she mustered her courage.

Wrapping her arms around the white Lycan's neck slowly, inch by inch, she came closer to him.

The white Lycan didn't move, his eyes followed Raine's every move, as if he was waiting what this small girl would do next. He even slightly bent his body for Raine, so she could reach him easily.

Once Raine got an assurance that the Lycan wouldn't hurt her or suddenly became aggressive, she rested her head in his warm and soft fur.

Tears slipped from her closed eyes as she tightened her arms in content.

"I want to go home..." Raine whimpered and sniffled, she had gone through unpleasant things and now she felt exceptionally exhausted. She just wanted to cuddle with Torak like they always did, to feel safe beside him.

Under Raine's embrace, the soft fur on the Lycan dissipated, and as the sound of the dislocated bone was heard, the Lycan morphed into his human form.

Sturdy arms held Raine's figure firmly as he caressed her back. "Yes, let's go home..." Torak sighed in relief when the scent of the sweet ground after rain invaded his senses. The only scent that could appearse his beast

His mate had returned to his arms now, he would never let her go again or away from him...

In the other side, Calleb watched in shock how easy for Raine to calm the outraged Alpha that had lost his temper, by only a simple hug.

[Raph.] Calleb mind linked Raphael while looking at Torak, who was carrying Raine away in his arms, stepped out from the scene there. [You will not believe this... Luna has just tamed the angry beast by a single hug!] He said in amazed.

Chapter 134 - HE STAYS WITH HER

With you, the other name for love is peace.

-Amna Dhanani-

There was no response from Raphael for awhile before finally his tired and relief voice was heard. [Where are they now?]

[I think they head back home. I have informed the other to fetch them at the entrance.] Calleb said.

[Cal, I need you to stay here, I will go with them.] Raphael ordered.

Upon hearing that, Calleb abruptly rejected it. [No, wait! The Alpha had just killed a guy here! When someone walk through this corridor, the situation would become messy.] He whined.

Calleb really didn't like to deal with this kind of thing. Usually Raphael would take over for something like this.

[Clean up and don't forget the CCTV.] Ignoring Calleb's complaint, Raphael kept giving instructions to the Gamma.

With the mention of that, Calleb raised his head and looked straight to the two monitors that were hanging above his head.

Great! Another unpleasant job for Calleb!

Calleb inner self grumbled, but when he watched that man horrid body, and be reminded about what he had done toward Raine and the other girls... there was no slightly pity in his eyes.

That man deserved it! He would do the same if someone was hurting his mate.

=========

Once Raine felt Torak's presence, she knew that she was safe with him.

Torak carried her along the way to the car and said soothing words in her ears as if the dreadful things that had happened in the village of angel was only a dream, one of her hideous dreams.

Raine was exhausted, mentally and physically, to catch up with the contents of the conversation between Torak and Raphael inside the car.

As the cold droplets of the rain hit the roof of the car and the warm blanket that wrapped around her body felt so comfortable, also the feeling of Torak been close to her, Raine ended up dozing off and then fell asleep.

"No need to go to the hospital. Call the doctor to come to the house." Torak ordered Raphael in low voice as he absentmindedly ran his fingers on Raine's bruised forehead.

Raphael immediately raised his phone and made a phone call to someone, while waiting to the call go through, he glanced at Torak through the rearview mirror.

The only thing that matter in the Alpha's eyes right at this moment was only his mate, Torak's way of looking at Raine, reminded Raphael of a man who was lost in the desert and had just found an oasis.

Raphael couldn't imagine what Torak would have done, had Raine not been found at this time.

Meanwhile, the mystery was still remained about what had happened to Raine while she disappeared and where she had gone?

However, that question could be saved for later.

Torak wrapped his arms protectively around Raine's body, kept her position comfortable for her to sleep.

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As if welcoming Raine, the rain kept pouring down since this afternoon until this late night, with steady drumming on the windows that conjured blurry pattern on its surface and its serenade on the roof, made the atmosphere inside the room relax.

However, it didn't give any effect on Torak as he sat beside the splendid bed where Raine was fast asleep with IV drip on her right hands.

The doctor had said, aside from her external injuries and suffered a little bit dehydration, her overall condition was fine.

She just needed to rest for three days and then she would be fine again.

Yet, Torak couldn't take the doctor words as it was, because Raine's pale face and bruised body right now didn't seem fine in his eyes.

Only after he asked Raphael to call two more different doctors and both of them said the same things, Torak stopped and quietly stayed beside Raine, holding her hand and watching the way she breathes.

There was an unreasonable fear in him, which echoed repeatedly in his head that Raine could stop breathing in any moment, after all she was a mortal.

Unexpectedly that single thought scared him to the bone. The feeling appeared incongruous for him, as he had never felt something like this before.

There was not a single thing in this entire world that could scare him, yet here he was, worrying if Raine would suddenly disappear or wouldn't wake up again.

Torak didn't want to wake her up, but Raine had not yet moved ever since she fell asleep inside the car.

He caressed her face and smoothed her long hair. "Be well please... I miss you my love." Torak whispered, pleading, thing that he had never done.

Suddenly, a soft knock came from the door.

"Come in." Torak grunted, didn't like his moment being disturbed. Yet, when the scent of the person, who walked inside the room, was smelled by him, he whipped his head and glare.

Serefina walked in with light steps, her face was bare as if she had been through a rough day, though Torak had not yet punished her for her incapability to keep Raine saved.

"Let me see her." Serefina was aware by the hostility that Torak threw on her through his dark eyes, but she acted as if nothing happened.

Torak didn't answer her request, he just resumed to stare at Raine again, as if Serefina wasn't there. This could be counted as a compromise gesture from Torak.

Because instead of bit her head off, he just simply ignored the witch.

Actually, Torak didn't want to see Serefina anymore, however the case was; there was no one, who had more knowledge about Raine's unusual condition and helped her, aside from Serefina.

Thus, swallowing his anger and let his chest burning with hatred, he let Serefina to come closer to Raine once again.

Serefina took this time to come and face Torak because she knew the Alpha would be less ruthless near his mate, which was true, it would save herself as well.

"You had just killed a human." Serefina stated when she sat on the other edge of the bed. She heard this from the other lycan in this house as Calleb was asking for Bellinda to come to modify some people memories about the murder.

Torak didn't answer that, he didn't want to engage in conversation about anything with Serefina at the moment, especially with that topic.

But, like usual, Serefina didn't heed that gesture and only did the thing that she thought was right.

"You know the consequences of killing human will be dire." She continued while holding Raine's hand, from both of their hand that intertwined with each other there was a faint glow of blue light. "You shouldn't do that."

"I don't care about the consequences." Torak replied coldly without averting his eyes from Raine. "Anyone who harm what is mine will end up that way."

"Of course, you have to care, once the consequences take toll on you and your enemies heard that you are weakened, they would come after you and Raine." There was a warning in the way Serefina talked about this.

"Leave after you finished." Torak ended the conversation.

Only Raine's condition that was in his mind, thus if Serefina wanted to talk about the other things, she could just leave.

Chapter 135 - TELL THE TRUTH, SPREAD THE FACT

"What you got from following the Lycan back to the burning apartment?" Lucifer asked Andromalius.

Both of them were standing on the par.a.p.et of one of the highest building in the city. Above them, the sky had turned darker and the light from the moon was covered by the gloomy clouds that hung low, gave the night an eerie vibe.

The wind that howling reminded of the danger that lurking from the shadow.

"That girl is not a mere human." Andromalius answered him absentmindedly as he caressed the head of his black serpent.

"She is not." Lucifer admitted. "Tell me exactly what she is?" He wanted to know if Andromalius could figure out what Raine was.

Andromalius tilted his head and scoffed. "You don't even know what she is... I wonder if pride had no longer become your sin." He totally got it wrong.

Lucifer smirked, a devious smirk that depicted how cunning his mind, appeared. "Do you really consider that pride to be my only sin?" He walked

closer toward Andromalius. "I can just r.a.p.e any woman that I want, but they will always call me 'Pride'."

Andromalius looked at Lucifer in alert when the distance between them was getting closer.

"You need to broaden your horizon my fellow devil." Lucifer patted Andromalius shoulder. "Now, tell me what she is."

Swatted Lucifer's hand from his shoulder, Andromalius took two steps away from him, didn't like the proximity.

"I don't know exactly what she is, but there is a creature that feel similar like her long, very long time ago." Andromalius murmured when he recalled the old memories. "But... that creature should be extinct now."

"Creature, huh?" Lucifer looked at Andromalius through his yellow eyes, be interested. "Continue."

"Guardian angel." Andromalius stated. "The feeling is almost the same like them, only..." He hung his sentences.

"Only?" Lucifer raised his eyebrows questioningly, feigning his curiosity. Without a doubt, he knew what Raine was.

"She is from different kind, and also there is this prophecy..." The serpent in Andromalius's arm climbed to his neck and coiled its scaly body around him.

"What prophecy?" Lucifer prodded. He leaned his tall body to the wall behind him while looking at the moon that covered by the clouds with his devilish eyes.

Selene, the moon Goddess...

Watch and see what the devil would do this time...

"I heard about this somewhere, a long time ago... from subtle whispers..." Andromalius contemplated. "There will be time when the guardian angel will come back to this realm and darkness will be glorious again."

Andromalius ended his statement with confusion look on his face. He didn't really sure with that prophecy, it sounded more like a rubbish talk for him.

The war had left much damages on both sides, especially the defeated one, moreover, how could creature that was extinct centuries ago reappeared again?

"Don't tell me that you really think the prophecy is true and that girl with the Lycan is the real guardian angel." Andromalius eyed Lucifer with apathy.

Received that kind of look, Lucifer chuckled with delight. "I should add your information my fellow devil." He beamed with vicious smile on his lips when he said. "The guardian angel is also the Alpha's mate."

There was silence that cascading down between the two of them after Lucifer said that, yet a moment later, Andromalius let out a dry laugh.

"Are you insane? The Donovan have mate?" He laughed with his own questions, that sounded so ridiculous for him, but then he stopped when he realized Lucifer didn't laugh along with him. "Are you serious?"

"Did I laugh with you?" Lucifer raised his eyebrows and looked at Andromalius as if he was a fool.

"But, that was impossible..." His words stopped midsentence when he recalled how Torak had treated Raine and how important this girl for him, it was almost like he could froze the hell only to look after her. "Maybe because he knows the girl is guardian angel, that's why he became over protective..." He opted another option.

"Don't fool yourself, I don't have time to play dumb with you. You had seen it. You must be very stupid if you don't realize the differences." Lucifer scoffed upon his denials.

Andromalius hated it when other creatures named him, but this was Lucifer and he couldn't complain for that. "Let's say your theory is right, what will you do?"

"My theory? This is not theory Andromalius, this is the fact." Lucifer corrected him. "What will I do? I want you, for the first time, do something right."

Andromalius frowned, the way Lucifer said it, it didn't feel this would be anything but right.

"Tell the truth, spread the fact." Lucifer's voice was so light like a feather as if he was talking about a salvation. "Every creature should know the fact that Torak Donavan is having a mate now. It would be fun to watch how happy those wretch creatures would be about this news."

In another part of the city where a huge grey house was located, atop of the hill of the most elite residence in the Fulbright city, the securities around the house was unexceptionally tight.

Because Raine's condition required for her to not surrounded by a lot of Lycanthropes, Torak hired many elite guards to be put around the house, though they were well- trained people, but they wouldn't stand longer than a minute the moment they faced supernatural creatures.

But, knowing the consequences of the side effects of killing human, would at least make them held themselves back a little bit.

Not only that, Torak had thrown a large sum of money to purchase the fancy houses around his to be occupied by his warriors, just in case something happened, they would be around for back up, but didn't close enough to affect Raine's health.

The incredible truth about it was; one house in this area would cost a good fortune, not to mention Torak bought more than a dozen of them.

All the thing that he did was to ensure the safety of his mate.

Yet, now two days had passed and Raine still had not yet woken up, this turned Torak even gloomier and hard to be approached.

Chapter 136 - HOW COULD SHE SURVIVE?

Love never had to make sense, just to be felt.

-Ventum-

Even Serefina, who most of the time didn't really care about the mood of the Alpha, should be more careful with her words when she checked on Raine.

It was a great effort on her side to keep her tongue clean from complain and sarcastic remarks about anything, which she thought wasn't right, around her.

"Still no progress?" Torak asked Serefina with dark expression, his dark eyes were so suffocating to see like a blackhole that could suck one soul if you stare at them for long time.

Torak had neglected his business issues and handed it over to Raphael to take care of it, while Calleb handled the damaged that Torak had made in the hospital when they found Raine.

At this point, until Raine regained her consciousness and he was sure she was fine, Torak didn't want to be disturbed.

To keep the serenity, the only Lycan that could roam around this house was only the Beta and the Gamma, aside from them, it was a strict order to not step an inch near this grey house.

Raine was mentally too weak to be near them now.

Serefina sighed deeply, this was the only question that Torak gave to her every time she checked on Raine, not only her, even those Doctors were treated not any better.

"She is fine, just need more time to rest." Serefina said tiredly. Torak's anxiousness was a pain in the neck for her, yet she had to bite back her tongue to prevent her to make a sharp remark, in the end it was part of her fault that Raine was in this condition.

She felt a little guilty about that.

After the regular check, Serefina walked out of the room without saying anything because she knew Torak wouldn't want to talk about any other topic until Raine was awake.

This room was so peaceful and quiet with the sufficient light from the glass door to the balcony, but this was the opposite situation from the outside world.

When the news about the dead of the older son from de Medici family came up to the surface, the business news was in chaos.

There were many turbulences in management because of this, as the head of the family of de Medici was killed and the second heir was the suspect, currently there was also an internal issue within the family about who would have the right to be the new head of the family.

Not only that, this problem also has a big impact on the economy in this city.

Yet, none of that could make Torak moved an inch away from his beloved mate. The chaotic situation outside couldn't touch him.

In blink of an eye, it had been three days since the last time he eats or drinks something, he even didn't sleep. Any normal human would have been sick by now, but Torak, the aura around him only turned darker and murderous.

He grabbed Raine's cold hands and rested his head, like someone who was praying. This anxiety became harder and harder to bear.

When Torak was deep in thought, he felt something touched his head and the spark from the touch shocked him.

Abruptly, Torak raised his head, his eyes widened in shock to see Raine was staring back at him with faint smile dancing on her chapped lips.

"My love..." He called her with a great relief, as if his deepest desire had been granted.

Torak held Raine other hands gently, afraid that a little bit pressure could hurt her.

"You are awake my love..." He kissed both of her hands with gratefulness as if he thanked her for waking up now. "Do you feel hurt anywhere?"

Raine shook her head and blinked her eyes weakly, she said with her hoarse voice. "Thirsty..."

Without wasting any second, Torak poured a glass of water from the jar on the table beside the bed and carefully helped Raine to drink, cradled her in his arms while holding her upper body so she could drink without choking.

"Do you want more?" Torak asked softly after Raine finished drinking the entire glass.

"No..." Raine said meekly, her breath was still shallow and she closed her eyes because the light in the room was too bright for her.

[Raph! Get the Doctors and Serefina here!] Torak mind linked his Beta with a sharp note as a result of the intense feeling that he felt.

In the other hand, Raphael who was signing a lot of doc.u.ments made an ugly scratch on one of important letters, which he had to sign because of Torak's sudden voice in his head.

[Yes, Alpha.] Raphael said immediately and picked up his phone to call the three Doctors who stayed at the first floor.

Torak didn't let them to leave the house until Raine was back to her original health.

Hearing from the way Torak spoke, seemingly the Luna has opened her eyes. It was a good thing, so Torak could stop became a ticking bomb.

His anxiety was truly hard to bear by other people around him.

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After the Doctor had ran check on Raine and they confirmed that she was fine, they decided to remove the IV drip on her hand.

Raine was keeping her head buried on Torak's chest during the entire check and only answered their question with nod or a shaking head.

After the Doctors had done with their assignment and answered all Torak's question, they left the room, leaving only Raphael and Serefina to accompany Raine and Torak inside.

"Raine, how are you feeling?" Serefina moved closer and sat on the feet of the bed, staring at the still weak guardian angel in the lycan's embrace. Somehow, she didn't like this picture.

Raine peeked at the witch through her hair and tightened her arms around Torak's waist, but she did answer her. "Fine..." She said curtly.

Raine was still not at ease when she had to face Serefina as she saw she had died with her own eyes, but how could she survive?

Chapter 137 - THING THAT NEEDED TO BE RUSHED

Be your own sword

Be your shield

Be your own king or queen

-Pinterest-

And the white lycan at that time... was that Torak? But the lycan was too affectionate to be Torak...

There was a thousand of questions that Raine wanted to ask and she really needed the answer, but her condition couldn't keep up with her eagerness, she needed to wait and think this matter thoroughly.

The things that happened in the village of angel was like a dream for her, she really wanted to forget all of that, but couldn't get rid the question that remained in her head.

"Tell me what happened to you." Like always, the way Serefina talk, often, very irritating as she couldn't read the situation and only spoke the things that she wanted to say without thinking about it twice.

"I want you to check on her condition." Torak cut off Serefina's intention as he could feel Raine was being reluctant to talk.

"I am checking on her condition now." Serefina became stubborn as she leaned her body. "Tell me where were you going during the moment you disappeared." She was adamant to know and she wanted to know it right now.

Raine couldn't help, but let out a soft whimper when the memories returned to the front of her mind, forcing her to remember how the white lycan had attacked her and the sharp pain that she felt when the lycan clawed her head.

Also, Serefina's dead body, her blood pooled beneath her, stained the white snow.

That was something that she didn't want to talk about, at least not now.

She needed more time to rearrange her own thought and all the information that was stuffed onto her head forcefully.

"Get out." Torak glared at Serefina. If she was there to stress out his mate and made Raine uncomfortable, then she better off.

[Throw her away!] Torak mind linked Raphael when he saw Serefina was about to retort, or for more specific, Torak snarled his order to Raphael because he couldn't raise his tone due to Raine's presence.

"Let's go." Raphael didn't waste a second to drag Serefina away from Torak's sight, afraid the Alpha would go berserk again if Serefina kept this attitude.

He himself almost lost his temper in dealing with the witch.

Raphael had many things that he had to handle since Torak's absence and wasn't in need of additional headache to deal with Serefina.

"I am not done yet!" Serefina grumbled and glared menacingly at the Beta, who was dragging her out of the room. "We need to know what happened to her, so we know what we will face!"

Serefina stubbornly wanted to stay, but Raphael had pushed her out of the room and closed the door behind him.

"We have to know what happened to her, so we can take precaution and..." Serefina half yelled at Raphael, but the Beta with stoic face cut her words.

"I know you mean good, but can't you read the situation first before you act rashly?" Raphael was still holding her arm as he walked her away from the main bedroom, where Torak and Raine stayed.

The witch huffed and puffed. "Until when will he continue to look after her? If we don't know how she could suddenly disappear like before, and then how we can prevent something like that from happening again?" Serefina pointed out her main concern. "What if all about this is a scheme and this is only the beginning?"

Actually, what Serefina said was right and she got the point from that. However, the way she executed her intention was so harsh and annoyed people around her. Serefina was so headstrong and impatient, two things that wouldn't fit with the way how to approach Raine.

"Torak will always look after her because she is his mate, no matter how capable Raine will be to protect herself in the future, Torak will always look after her. That's the fact that you can't deny, and also..." Raphael looked sternly at Serefina and added. "Why I feel like you always become irritated every time Raine relies on Torak?" He realized about this now.

Serefina swatted Raphael's hand from her and crossed her arms in front of her chest, in this state, her red hair looked redder as if complimented her fiery mood. "Because she is clingy, weak, unreliable and... oh, should I add that she overindulges herself with her trauma?"

Raphael frowned upon hearing the way Serefina saw Raine, her lack of sympathy made him questioned Torak's brother for falling for someone like her.

This witch surely has a personality problem.

"Just because you can shake traumatic experience easily, it doesn't mean you are stronger than Raine because she is still in healing process state." Raphael stood for his Luna.

"If she has to crawl or crying blood in order for her to be able to get rid from her trauma, then that exactly what she should do! Instead of hiding in the embrace of her mate!" The pitch in Serefina's voice raised a few octaves. "She is Torak's mate for God sake! A Luna for all of you! She needed to be strong and self- reliant!"

"It doesn't justify your act and your words. Everything takes time and you can't rush the process." Raphael has his own opinion about this situation. Nothing was instant and he believed in the process.

Serefina was livid, she took a step forward and raised her chin arrogantly, fire of anger was burning in her eyes. "Let me ask you." She started it with a vicious voice. "Do you really think Torak's enemies out there will wait until your little Luna ready? They don't give a f*ck about Raine's condition the moment they decided to make a move."

"Nothing will happen in the near future, Raine will have enough time to recover." Raphael stated that firmly.

"No one can predict the future. What will happen, if, when the time come and she is still not ready?" Serefina stared directly into Raphael's eyes. "There is something that is required to be rushed."

Chapter 138 - SHE HAS REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS

Monster don't sleep under our beds. They sleep inside our heads.

-Istinita.tumblr.com-

Inside the bedroom, where the golden rays of the sun that almost set was illuminating the space near the window, the smell of hot chocolate that was in Torak's hands filled the room.

Torak sat beside Raine, who still felt a little bit weak, and handed the warm cup to her.

Raine smiled softly and received it carefully, she didn't want to spill the white blanket that covered half of her body, with the hot chocolate.

When her fingers touched the cup, the warmth from it could make her felt better, especially when she was at home now.

Since Torak chased Serefina out of the room, he had not yet asked Raine any question or talked about unnecessary things.

However, this silence accompany was so comfortable. Torak was being thoughtful toward her.

Considerately, Torak held Raine's long hair so it wouldn't go to her cup of hot chocolate and gave a glass of water after she had finished.

"Do you want to lay down again my love?" Torak asked as he put away the glass from Raine's hand.

Raine didn't say anything upon his question, yet she leaned forward and circled her arms around Torak's body and nuzzled on his chest.

This gesture caught Torak out of guard, but this was something that he welcomed. There was nothing wrong with this, actually, Torak loved it when Raine acted a little bit spoil like this.

He caressed her long hair that dr.a.p.ed on her back while giving small kisses on her head. He let her stayed that way as long as she wished until Torak could feel her steady breath.

Raine fell asleep again.

Upon seeing that, there was a rare soft smile on Torak's lips as he watched Raine breathing deeply. As long as his mate was safe and sound, there was nothing matter anymore.

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"It was you who killed him!?" Lilith's eyes widened in disbelief. "For what!? Lucifer won't like it once he knew about this! Why do you always do something reckless like this?!"

They were inside a big bedroom with a woman was lying on the bed, seemingly sleeping, while Lilith was standing across the bed, fuming mad after knowing the truth behind the murder of de Medici family.

Leaning against the high pole bed frames, Belphegor eyed the girl on the bed with curious expression and brows that slightly furrowed, apparently didn't take serious Lilith's line of questions.

"Hey! Do you hear me?!" Lilith took large steps as she stormed toward Belphegor and stopped in front of him, blocked his view to the sleeping girl.

"I wish I couldn't." Belphegor lazily glanced at Lilith as he shoved her away from his line of sight. "I wonder why she still hasn't woken up yet?"

Lilith glanced at the woman on the bed, she had been sleeping ever since she was rescued from the dungeon. If she kept like that, what the use of her?

"Just kill her." Lilith waved her hand nonchalantly, she didn't like to see another woman in her place, if it wasn't because Belphegor was adamant for her to be kept there, she would have thrown her lifeless body on the street.

"I can use her if everything goes as my plan." The sloth slumped his tall body on the sofa near the huge bed, looking at the bright sky through the open window with dull eyes.

"Wait!" Lilith screeched. "You have not answered my question yet!" She stomped toward Belphegor again and sat on the windowsill, blocking his sight from the beautiful blue sky.

Belphegor frowned. Why this woman always blocked his line of sight?

"Part of my plan." Belphegor answered her curtly, too lazy to explain about it further.

"Which is...?" Lilith raised her brows, prodded him to explain more about this. She hated it when she had to help Lucifer and Belphegor back and forth since the two of them was rarely in the same thought. "You need to explain to me about your plan if you want me to help you." She said exasperatedly.

Belphegor frowned, he didn't like when someone questioned his decision or asked him to explain something.

"Just follow what I said." Belphegor yawned and slumped his back against the back seat as he resumed to look at the woman on the bed since Lilith blocked his view from the scenery outside.

"We are together in this and I am not your subordinate, don't forget about that." After that, Lilith threw a disgusting look to the other woman. "Why did you kill the head family of de Medici?"

Lilith still not let go of her main concern, but Belphegor closed his eyes as if he didn't hear her.

"Does that have anything to do with her?" She nodded at the woman, but Belphegor still kept his mouth shut. "I am talking to you!" Lilith cried frustratedly.

"Woman you are really annoying sometime!" Belphegor said, irritated. Afterward he stood up and walked out of the room.

"Where are you going? I am not done talking yet!" Lilith gritted her teeth because she was treated that way. She didn't like it when people were treated her with no seriousness.

Yet, Belphegor had left even before Lilith finished her words.

The angry Lilith turned around to face the woman on the bed, if she couldn't vent out her anger on Belphegor, then she could do something toward this woman.

However, before Lilith could take a step closer, she gasped in shock when she saw the woman eyes had opened.

The red eyes of that woman that complimented with her pale, almost transparent skin, even scarier than the devil himself.

That woman looked at Lilith in confusion, however there was something inside her that was very vicious and Lilith could tell that.

"You are the person that brought me out of the dungeon." The woman talked for the first time with her clear and firm voice like he has not just woken up from a long slumber, such clarity that startled Lilith.

Not to mention she remembered about that event as well.

Chapter 139 - I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING

She asked: "What if I have nothing to say?"

He replied: "Let me hear all the nothing you have."

-Joelle-

"So?" Lilith folded her arms in front of her chest as she ignored the viciousness in the woman's eyes. What happened to her? Why her aura was so dark? "Want to thank me?" She tried to sound as callous as she could.

Upon hearing that, the woman gave Lilith a disdain look as she sat down and scoured her surrounding with her red eyes, before they landed on Lilith once again.

"You did something to me." The woman's voice was very cold like someone who had never been touched by happiness.

At this time, Lilith hoped she didn't upset Belphegor and made him walked out from the room because she didn't know what to say to this woman or what Belphegor had in his lazy mind for her.

"Jenedieth." Lilith called out her name, resumed her arrogance and callous fa?ade, seemingly didn't even bother with Jenedieth's red eyes and her alarming aura around her. "Of course we did something to you. We saved you."

"We?" Jenedieth raised her eyebrows, demanding explanation with who else involved in her situation now.

Lilith was tongue tied, she didn't know whether she needed to tell Jenedieth the truth or she has to consult this with Belphegor first, but seeing from the situation, Jenedieth wasn't in the mood to wait any longer to get the information that she wanted.

"So? Who are these 'we'?" Jenedieth got off from the bed and walked slowly toward Lilith, her eyes never left hers as she approached her opponent. "Because you had saved me from Torak's wrath, you must have something in mind, right?"

Jenedieth stopped right before Lilith's eyes and stared down at her because she was shorter by a fist compared to Jenedieth.

"What a smart guess." Lilith said with the tone that far from a complimented, yet Jenedieth overheard the sarcasm in her voice as she resumed her stoic expression. "The devil and me." Lilith shrugged her shoulder. If Belphegor didn't want to share his plan, then she just needed to make her own plan to escape from Jenedieth's red eyes.

"The devil..." Jenedieth reiterated. "Which devil?" She knew about the seven devils that always breathing on Torak's skin. Not too long ago, she has this hostility on them whenever their names were mentioned, but not now.

"Belphegor." Lilith said truthfully. Whatever thing that would happen after Jenedieth knew Belphegor was behind all of this, Lilith would wash her hands, after all this is his fault to not let her knew anything.

"The sloth." Jenedieth recognized him. "What he had to do with all of this?" She remembered clearly how much she had suffered inside the dungeon. She thought she would die.

"He arranged everything." Lilith said in matter of fact tone. "If you want to know more detail about this, you can wait until he comes back, because it's waste of time to ask me, I know nothing."

"The sloth arranged everything? That doesn't sound like him." Jenedieth stated in mocking tone and walked toward a table near the window and poured a glass of water for herself. "I know you. Succubus, am I right?"

Lilith didn't like the way Jenedieth mentioned her as if it was something dirty and inappropriate, but she could control herself just fine and get rid the anger that threatening to rise in her stomach. "You are very knowledgeable."

"No need to flatter me, our kind has been in feud for as long as I remember." Jenedieth gave Lilith a, seemingly, harmless smirk. "I will be so stupid if I don't know anything about it, right?"

Lilith raised her eyebrows, irritated by Jenedieth's comment.

"Where is he now? I think since he had saved me, there must be something that he wanted to discuss with me." Jenedieth tilted her head as she looked at the succubus defiantly.

Raine spent the whole four days just sleeping in the bed, because she felt lethargic every time she woke up.

And during that time, Torak would always be there for her, not even a second he let Raine be alone. If he needed to leave her for something urgent regarding the issues outside, then he would ask Calleb and Serefina to look for her, and would come back as soon as possible.

This morning, when the light of the sun not yet illuminated the dim room, Raine had woken up and traced her eyes along the silhouette of the outer shape of the furniture inside the bedroom.

She hadn't paid attention on her surrounding before because of the unexplainable tiredness that forced her to sleep for long time and muddled her head.

But, now everything was clearer than the last time.

Raine felt her body was oddly warmer than the temperature in the room, when she tilted her head to her left, she found the cause of it.

It was Torak, who was hugging her tightly and cradled her head as if he was holding something so precious and didn't want to let go.

The furrowed between his eyebrows was an evident that he didn't have a good sleep, there must be a lot of things that roaming inside his head now and bothered him greatly.

Slowly, Raine raised her hand and traced the bridge of Torak's pointed nose, his sleeping face was so innocent, as if he couldn't harm even a single fly.

Raine still hard to believe that the handsome and powerful man before her eyes was someone who devoted his life for her, he had proved his words again and again.

Even in her unconscious state, Torak always been there for her.

Every time Raine woke up, Torak was always the first person that she saw. Just like at this moment.

Regardless he was still sleeping Torak was still very protective on his mate.

When Raine's fingers traced down on his lips, suddenly they moved as Torak's soft voice could be heard. "You are awake now, are you hungry?" He caught her hand and kissed her fingers gently with eyes still closed as if savoring the spark from the touch.

"No." Raine shook her head. "But, I have something that I need to tell you."

The Love of a Lycan #Chapter 140 - TORAK KNOWS - Read The Love of a Lycan Chapter 140 - TORAK KNOWS

Chapter 140 - TORAK KNOWS

"What is it?" Torak opened his eyes as he heard Raine wanted to say something.

Everything, anything that she wanted to say was very important for Torak, he would give his utmost attention even for the insignificant topic that she wanted to talk.

Torak's blue eyes stared at Raine deeply, the color of his eyes was a sign that he was at peace and his beast had calmed.

He pulled Raine closer to him as an encouragement for her to talk freely, as a gesture that she was safe with him.

"Tell me my love, I will hear whatever it is." Torak persuaded Raine patiently when he saw the hesitation in her eyes.

"This is about when I disappeared..." Raine said in low voice, fortunately Torak's hearing ability was above average, thus he could hear her just fine.

"Yes?" Torak encouraged her to continue as he kissed her forehead.

The first ray of the sun started to illuminate the room and gave a golden hue to everything that it touched. Raine's pale face also had slightly color because of it.

"I..." Raine hesitated, she was afraid Torak wouldn't trust her, after all, the story about travelled back the time was so absurd to hear.

Sensing Raine's uneasiness, Torak leaned over and cupped her face in his warm palm. "I am here and listening to whatever you want to say. But, if you feel you are not ready for this, I will wait." He said sincerely.

Of course Torak really wanted to know where she was going when she disappeared, but if it required Raine to force herself from doing something that she didn't like, then Torak didn't want to know.

The most important thing for him right now was; having Raine in his arms, safe and sound, another matter could wait.

Seeing how considerate Torak toward her, Raine gulped hard as she made her decision. "I..." She stumbled with her words, but the softness and love in Torak's eyes made it easier for her. "I travelled back the time."

Raine stopped and looked at Torak with worry expression, she didn't want Torak to judge her, or thought that she was crazy for saying that.

However, the thing that Raine was afraid of, had never happened. Torak's expression remained serious as he was waiting for Raine to talk more about it.

With difficulty, Raine took a deep breath and started to tell him about everything.

About the village of angel, about the Lycanthropes that were ordered to gather the guardian angel and about the attack to the village.

However, for some reason, Raine skipped the part where she was forced to unite with the shadow warrior and the death of Serefina.

She didn't know why she was being reluctant to talk about that matters now, probably she needed to confirm about something first.

Torak's blue eyes turned slightly darker when he heard Raine's story, but remained silence until Raine ended it.

"... I saw the white Lycan wanted to attack the shadow warrior and suddenly the time, uhm... stopped." Raine looked up at Torak to assess his expression, afraid that he would think she was talking about nonsense.

In this world, who would be able to stop the time? Yet, that was exactly what had happened to her.

"You stopped the time." Torak repeated Raine's statement.

Raine lowered her head when she nodded. "Maybe it wasn't me..." She became self- conscious under Torak's eyes. "But, the time really stopped."

"And you rushed forward to block the attack of the white Lycan?" Torak was squinted his eyes and frowned with disapproval.

Raine didn't see the changing of Torak's expression as she kept her head low. "Yes..."

"And then what happened?" Torak's voice suddenly became rigid as his body tensed.

"The white Lycan clawed the side of my head, after that everything turned dark and I don't remember anything else..." For one fleeting moment, a complicated look passed her eyes. "... and when I opened my eyes, I was back to the hospital."

Raine didn't tell Torak about her conversation with Aeon in the shadow realm, this was the first time she hid something from Torak and she felt guilty about doing this.

There was silence that stretched out between them after Raine's confession and as time passed it made Raine became uncomfortable.

She raised her head and looked at Torak with worry. "I know it sounds so unbelieveable..." Raine started, but Torak cut her words.

"Why did you put yourself in danger for someone that you don't even know?" Torak's main concern was different from Raine, there was tension in the way he talked.

"I..." Raine startled when finally she felt Torak's change of mood. "The shadow warrior saved me before... so, I..." She stuttered.

"So, you feel responsible to save him back?" Torak's eyes turned darker, though they were still the color of blue, but it was clear to see that Torak didn't like how Raine risked her life for someone else.

A man on top of that.

At that time, he was on the verge of breaking down because he couldn't find her, but she was risking her precious life for someone else...

Torak felt someone was going to snatch his mate away from him, as if Raine had someone else in her heart.

Because of the mate bond only work on Torak and he just relied on the fact Raine was being comfortable with him, without knowing what was in her heart. He felt restless.

Raine could just leave him, but Torak wouldn't be able to find another mate, a mate for Lycan was for lifetime.

Raine could feel Torak's displeasure. "Are you angry with me?" Raine asked gingerly.

She touched his face and drew a circle on his cheek with her thumb. Unknowingly that simple gesture could appease Torak's anger slightly and saved both of them from the impending outburst.

"I am sorry..." Torak shook his head and breathed deeply, sensing Raine's distressed. "The thought of you was being harmed, doesn't settle well with me, my love." He kissed Raine's forehead.

"I am all right." Raine smiled softly at Torak, but Torak's next words made her froze.

"Was that the shadow warrior that was paired with you?"