

The Love of a Lycan #Chapter 15 - WRETCHED SOUL - Read The Love of a Lycan Chapter 15 - WRETCHED SOUL

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I lost my way all the way to you and in you I found all the way back to me.

-Atticus-

"Don't." He said firmly, "I want to see you, don't hide yourself..."

He was running his finger tips along Raine's jaw line as the surged of electricity spreading across their skin once they touched, the tingling feeling made Raine slightly inclined to the caress, but kept her head low.

After a moment, Torak retracted his hand and averted his gaze from his little mate back to the road ahead.

The ray of street lights illuminated the darkness of the highway. This morning he had a meeting with four Alphas in his south territory that he needed to attend, the one that discussing about the rouges, hunter and also there was an important issue about an alliance between the witches from northern coven and Vampire, added that to the appearance of another shape shifter. He simply has a tight schedule.

Torak wanted to spend more time with his mate, but his position didn't allow him to derelict his responsibility as a Supreme Alpha.

He glanced at his mate beside him. Raine was drifting in and out in her sleepiness, her eyelashes fluttered closed in the next second as her breathing became steady.

The sound of her heartbeat was like a calming melody for his broken soul. It had been seven hundred years of solitariness, a long awaited years for lycan to live without mate, even for the strongest one.

It was a blessing and a curse for him and his brothers to be able to keep their mind sane until today.

The dull life covered with bloody battles and countless schemes between two worlds that he had been living through left him nothing except a deserted soul and an evil beast laid in his immortality.

But, she came at the point he had long forgotten about the salvation that Selene, the Moon Goddess, had talked about.

Her presence gave him the tranquility that he never had.

Torak glanced at his mate one more time as the rhythmic of her breathing complimented the pattering rain outside the car that started pouring down the earth once again.

Giving another chance to survive for a barren land and a wretched soul.

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Raine slept through the morning and only woke up when she heard a noisy voice, it sounded like more than two people were having an argument. However, their voices weren't clear as if they were far away from her.

She opened her eyes and closed them immediately when the bright light invaded her sight. As soon as her senses had functioned, she could feel the soft silk blanket that covered her body and the comforted bed swallowed her whole.

If someone walked into the room they wouldn't be able to tell if she was there. She was completely out of sight.

Raine shielded her eyes from the blinding light with both of her hands, turned her back from the window where the source of the blazing sun came from. When gradually her eyes could adjust with it she lowered her hands.

The soft pillow made Raine reluctant to lift her head and inspecting her surroundings.

She didn't have memory how she could sleep on the bed, the last thing she remembered was the vibrating pattering of rain against the car had lulled her into deep slumber.

Torak must have carried her into this room and she didn't recall anything about it.

Talking about him... 'Where is he?'

Raine pushed her body to sit as her eyes wandered the room. It was a huge room with a set of windows against the wall, accompanied by French doors that led to a balcony. The doors were closed, but the lace soft blue curtains were pulled open.

This room was three times bigger than Mrs. Lang's office and of course more gorgeous. There was a huge television adhered at the wall in front of her and a set of six comfortable sofa on the other side of the room with a round table in the middle of it.

Raine got off from the bed as a soft woven rug welcomed her feet when she stepped out from the comfort of the bed. She was completely oblivious by the argument behind the door which somehow was still progressing.

Raine was captivated by the splendid chandelier hanging from the ceiling in the middle of the room that was sparkling under the sunrays when the door burst opened that made her startled.

The open door exposed the most beautiful woman that Raine had never seen before, walking into the room. Her long blonde hair fell beautifully behind her back that reached her h.i.p.s. She was wearing a body hugging blue dress with V neck collar that made her cleavage was in full display.

"Jen! You are not allowed to come inside!"

A burly man with full arms tattoo on his right hands followed her hastily and grabbed the elbow of a woman named Jen.

"Supreme Alpha Torak didn't allow anyone to come inside the room." He groaned in frustration.

"I am not just anyone." Jen brushed away the man's hand from her elbow and proceeded to approach Raine who had cowered beside a cabinet.

She looked at her bare feet nervously.

Raine didn't know this woman and despite her good looking, she didn't feel comfortable when Jen approached her. The first question that spilled from her s.e.xy lips was... "Are you Alpha Torak's mate?"

Raine didn't quite understand with the word 'mate' and what she was trying to ask her, still even if she understood the explanation of mate, she couldn't answer her nonetheless.

The tattoo man decided to answer Jen's question when he saw Raine didn't even lift her head to look at the blonde woman.

"Yes, she is." He said firmly and little bit threatening when he continued. "So, you better watch your words and attitude."

Jen snorted by the warning. She was in her killer ten centimeters high heels, so the petite figure like Raine would look so pathetic compared to her. Not to mention Jen was all curves and bling of diamond while in the other hand Raine was wearing a worn out sweatshirt that was bigger than her size with a ripped jeans.

Practically the queen and the beggar.

Jen ignored his words and folded her hands as she introduced herself. "I am Jenedieth Crawford."

Her voice ringing in Raine's ears and Jen was full with enthusiasm that she didn't have.

"And you are?" Jen tilted her head graciously.

"She... didn't talk." That man informed her awkwardly with a low voice.

"Didn't talk?" Jen repeated louder.

She scrutinized the girl in front of her from head to toe intently as a smirked rose on the corner of her lips. "Well, if she doesn't talk, at least she can eat right?"

Nonchalantly, she grabbed Raine's hand and ushered her out of the room.

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Chapter 16 - RAGE!

Sometimes people try to expose what's wrong with you, because they can't handle what's right about you.

-Anonymous-

Raine was being ushered out of the room with Jen was grabbing her hand tightly, nullified her attempt to shake her away. She didn't like when someone dragged her, because it reminded her how those nurse had treated her when she was still in the mental hospital.

Fortunately the tattoo man caught up to her when Jen was about to open the door and snapped Jen's hand which holding Raine.

However her grip was too tight and she refused to let Raine go.

This resulted the excruciating pain on her wrist, she practically could feel, Jen's nails embedded in her skin and if she still refused to let her go, with the same strength that she used now, it would leave an ugly bruises on it.

"I am the daughter of Alpha Xavier! How dare a merely warrior like you told me what I have to do!?" Jen growled at the tattoo man as she tightened her gripped on Raine's wrist.

Raine tried to release her hand from Jen, but she didn't budge an inch. She was too strong and if she kept continuing her pressure, she could snap her hand into two.

The tattoo man saw the grimace on Raine's face, despite her silence, the pain that caused from Jen was clear to see.

"You hurt her!" He growled back at the beauty in front of him.

"Step back warrior! I will just bring her to eat!" Jen stomped her feet angrily and when the tattoo man wanted to block her way again, she hissed threateningly at him. "Only because Supreme Alpha Torak found his mate, doesn't mean he will disregard our five years relationship."

Something in her tone hinted that she was referring to something else in their 'relationship'. Raine easily caught that, moreover the tattoo man who had been following Torak for more than ten years by now.

That statement didn't make him budge from his position, but when Jen walked out off the room, he didn't try to stop her again.

Raine puzzled by his reaction and be more confused by Jen's intention to bring her away. The gripped on her hand didn't loosen too and now her hand was getting numb because her blood was being blocked. She turned her head and looked back through her shoulder to see the tattoo man was following them a few meters away.

Jen literary dragged her along the hallway, she entered the elevator and pressed the button for the lobby.

Once they were in the elevator Jen pulled back her hand which made Raine feel relieved.

Raine stood on the corner of the elevator, cradled her hand with Jen stood next to her and the tattoo man near the elevator door.

"Supreme Alpha Torak will be furious with your act now."

Jen ignored his comment as she flicked her long blonde hair from her shoulder and shot a devious smile to Raine.

"So, she really doesn't talk? Is she mute?" Her questioned was laced with mocking tone that made Raine looked at her bare feet.

Jen had whisked her out of the room without considering her appearance. Now, Raine was only wearing her oversize worn out sweatshirt with ripped jeans without any slipper or shoes to cover her feet from the coldness of the floor.

Raine looked like a beggar. No, Jen made her looked like a beggar with her standing next to Raine, people who watched them would be subconsciously comparing each other.

It was humiliation.

Raine didn't talk, but it didn't mean she didn't know about Jen's intention. Thus, when the door of the elevator opened she remained on the corner where she was standing, determined she wouldn't go with her.

However, when Jen realized this, Raine little act didn't please her as she seethed. "I am just bring you for eat! What are you doing standing like a fool there!?"

"Jen!" The tattoo man snapped at her.

Even though she was an Alpha's daughter, but he carried another order that had more value from the Supreme Alpha. Only because the fact that Jen had an ambiguous relationship with the Supreme Alpha Torak, he tolerated her.

But, if something happened to soon- to- be their Luna, the title for alpha's mate, only God knew how long he could preserve his little life.

"Don't raise your voice in front of me!" Jen bit back sharply at him.

No matter how tough the tattoo man, he couldn't resist the Alpha blood that ran in Jen's veins. This Alpha blood thing carried more gravity in her every demand, the effect depending on how powerful this Alpha.

If the daughter of Alpha could make the tattoo man felt restless by her rising tone, then someone as powerful as Torak could inflict a sharp and crucial pain on him, in worse case he could suffer major injuries just by disobeying his Alpha's tone.

The tattoo man fisted his hand, still refuse to submit to her. "Supreme Alpha Torak won't please with this." He muttered.

When both of them still quarreled in front of the elevator door, right at that time the instrument chose to make a noisy beep rapidly which reminded them that they had stood long enough and hindered the working mechanism.

Unexpectedly, Raine took that clutter moment to dash out from the elevator door, she shoved away Jen hardly until she lost her balance on her high heels and stumbled onto the tattoo man who was standing right before her.

Fortunately, like most of lycan, his reflex was quick to secure Jen.

In the time they managed to adjust their balance, Raine had gone from their sight.

The tattoo man could feel his blood drained from his head to his toe in matter of second. Without thinking twice, he was mind linking all the other warriors nearby anxiously.

[Luna is gone!] He shouted in panic through the mind link.

Later on, just after his statement a wave of pain struck him greatly that made him fall on his knees. It wasn't only him who could feel it, but the other lycans were feeling the same, they staggered simultaneously.

In spite the higher rank has weaker effect, they could still feel the pain.

This agony could be inflicted by only one lycan and he was beyond enraged at that very moment.

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