

## The Love of a Lycan #

*Chapter 191 - NOT ALLOWED TO BE EATEN*

When Torak returned at 5.12 p.m, Raine was sleeping soundly. Every time she was in period, her smell tended to change to become sweeter, but still the scent of blood strongly could be smelled as well.

Probably because she felt someone was inside the room, Raine shifted on the bed and opened her eyes slightly to see Torak was changing his suit with more homey clothes.

"You come back..." Raine rubbed her sleepy eyes and sat down to receive a warm hug and a kiss on her forehead, the thing that Torak always did whenever he had just returned and now became a habit.

"Did you sleep well? Do you feel hurt somewhere?" From what Torak knew, some woman would tend to have some sort of aches during their period, but gladly Raine has none. "I bring something for you. Do you want to see it?" Torak asked, Raine would like it when she saw what he had bought for her and he was so excited to show it to her.

"Yes, what is it?" Raine became cheerful again and forgot her sleepiness as she jumped off the bed and urged Torak to show it to her.

"Come here." Torak grabbed her hand and together they walked down the stairs.

Torak took Raine to the backyard where Raphael and Calleb were standing and looking down at the box with the color of blue.

And as soon as Raine walked over and closed enough to see what was inside, she screamed excitedly by the sight of white bunny inside the blue box.

Raine squatted down beside the box and looked at the bunny, which was only the size of her palm and has the color of pure white that reminded Raine of Torak's wolf.

"She is so beautiful!" Raine squalled, carefully she carried and hugged the bunny close to her. "You bought it for me!"

"Of course it is for you." Torak also squatted down beside her. "What name would you give to her?"

Raine caressed the soft fur of the bunny as she was thinking of a name. "What do you think is a good name?" She looked at Torak, Raphael and Calleb, asking for their suggestion.

"Max?" Calleb said that regarded frown from the three people in front of him.

"It's a rabbit, not a dog." Raphael chided. "And also this is a female rabbit not a male."

Torak didn't say anything while staring at the rabbit on Raine's laps as she caressed her fur lovingly, her eyes literally twinkled with happiness.

"How about Mimi?" Raphael suggested.

"That's a name for cat, you clueless Beta!" This time Calleb the one who shouted at Raphael as he clicked his tongue.

"What do you think?" Raine turned to ask Torak's opinion because the two men were helpless.

"Anything is fine." Torak said monotonously, his eyes still glued at the bunny that now closed her eyes, relishing Raine's touch.

"How about bunny?" Raine said, she looked at the three of them expectantly.

But, Raphael and Calleb only gave her an awkward smile.

"Of course that is a bunny." Calleb complained. "Why do you have to call her 'bunny' again?"

"I think that name is too plain...?" Raphael disagreed with her idea.

Because Raine didn't get what she wanted from Raphael and Calleb she turned to Torak again. "What do you think?"

"Sounds great." Torak said flatly. He furrowed his brows, seeing the bunny was sleeping now.

Raine was elated when she heard Torak's approval. "Alright, your name is bunny now." She said adorably. "Bunny's fur is so soft." She mumbled to herself. "Can I put her cage inside our bedroom?"

Raine thought it would be nice for having her pet near her, but Torak actually rejected the idea.

"She can go anywhere inside the house, but not inside our bedroom." He said sternly.

Raine was quite surprised by Torak's strong rejection, but probably the reason was because the smell of the bunny bothered him, after all the lycans have a keen sense of smell.

"Oh, alright..." That didn't make Raine's happiness ceased down. "I have been wanting to have a bunny since I was child, but my mother had an allergic with fur, so I have never had one." Raine said.

"Well, now you have it." Raphael said. He brought over the rabbit's cage that was filled with a small cozy pillow for it to sleep, and a place to eat and drink. "I think the food is ready now, why don't we go inside and have our dinner? You can play with bunny later."

Raphael reached out his hand to ask for the bunny to be put inside the cage. Raine gave it to him and watched Calleb took the cage.

"I will put it there." Calleb pointed a small greenhouse across the yard that filled with plants and flower, it was warm there, so it would be perfect for the bunny to stay.

"Okay." Raine nodded. She would visit her bunny again after the dinner.

"Put this to the bunny." Torak suddenly said as he fished out something from his pocket. It was a small rubber ban in red color with a diamond in the middle of it. "Put it on its leg."

Calleb took the red rubber ban and put it on the bunny hind leg, the red color of it contrasted beautifully with it white fur.

"Thank you Torak." Raine kissed his cheek because her bunny looked exquisite now.

"You are most welcome, my love." Torak returned the kiss.

After that Calleb took away the cage and walked leisurely toward the greenhouse, as he walked he met with two lycans, they were warrior that would come to check on the main house, regardless the human guards were everywhere, Torak still have two or three of their kind nearby.

"Do you want to eat it raw?" One of the lycan pointed the bunny. "It has been a long time since I ate a raw rabbit meat, want to share with us?"

Lycan warrior was dominated by their beast side and still has their wild instinct quite strong, so it was common for them to eat something raw, especially when rabbit was one of the options.

"The Alpha will fry you if you eat the bunny. This bunny is Luna's pet." Calleb criticized them. "Tell the other to not allow to eat the bunny that has a red sign on its hind leg or The Alpha will be very mad."

After that he continued to walk to the greenhouse, leaving the two lycans warriors that still confused, they looked at each other as they thought.

Why their Luna was petting a good food?

*Chapter 192 - FLUFFY*

Honestly, I always feel jealous whenever you give someone the kind of attention that I want from you.

\*\*\*\*\*

After Dinner, Torak has a few things that needed to be handled for tomorrow, so he had spent the last one hour inside his study room with Raphael while Raine and Calleb were playing with the rabbit.

"Turn back to your human form! You scared the bunny!" Raine slapped Calleb's front leg in his big grey wolf form while her other hand was holding the trembling bunny.

Calleb laughed out loud when he saw the scared bunny in Raine's embrace. "It's so funny! Thing like this is what we like."

"What? You like to be feared?" Raine asked incredulously.

Yet, Calleb only shrugged his shoulder nonchalantly. "That is our nature. Most of the shifter nature is like that. When our prey is getting more afraid of us, the more excited we will become." Then he added. "That was why Stephan, the dragon shifter, chased after you..."

"Because I was trying to run from him?" Raine concluded. "But, I was scared of him at that time, of course I will run..." She tried to defend herself, though it sounded so pitiful.

"Yes, because that fear. Our kind is like to be the dominant upon other creatures, that's also the reason why Lycans don't like the guardian angel long time ago, because it rumored, they were physically the most weakest creatures among the others." Calleb then emphasized. "Physically."

Raine frowned when she heard that, she shot Calleb a dagger look that was so adorable and made Calleb laughed again by that sight.

"No offense." Calleb raised his hand upon seeing Raine's anger. "I don't think that way. Moreover, the moment I was born, the guardian angel had ceased to exist, so I don't know what kind of creature they were."

Raine was still upset. She knew, she was weak, but Calleb didn't need to make it so clear, because Serefina had reminded her about that many times.

"But, all I know, the only guardian angel that I meet is you, and you are not a weakling in my eyes." Calleb sat down on the bench beside Raine, they were inside the greenhouse now. "You managed to overcome your fear and start to talk again, I think Torak is very proud of you."

Raine couldn't help but smile and lowered her head timidly while Calleb sighed in relief because he succeeded to appease Raine's ire. Torak would get mad if Raine was upset when she was with him.

Just like Calleb always thought, his mouth always brought trouble for him.

When Raine lowered her head and looked at the bunny, just then she realized that animal was able to see the shape shifter in their beast form. The bunny on her lap was still shivering out of fear.

"Why human isn't able to see the beast form of the shape shifter while the animal can see it?" Raine lifted her head and asked Calleb.

"Because when we turn into our beast form, actually we are in different realm with human, it's called spiritual realm, and why the animal is able to see us... hmm... I don't really understand how it works, maybe Torak or Raphael can give you the answer. I don't have deep understanding about this." Calleb tilted his head, trying to recall if there was something in his memory about this, but he just couldn't remember it.

"You need to study more." Raine chided.

"What to do? I am still young, I need more experience." Calleb tried to justify his ignorance.

"72 years old and you call yourself young? You are an old man." Raine sneered him. "I want to come back, maybe he has done with his paperwork."

And then Raine walked out of the greenhouse with the little bunny in her arms, leaving Calleb mumbled to himself. "How about Torak? He is 869 years old, is he a prehistoric creature?"

Afterward Calleb followed Raine to go back to the main house.

Inside the study room, Torak and Raphael were discussing something about their new project when Raine and Calleb went inside the room.

The first thing that fell on Torak's sight was the way Raine caressed the bunny in her embrace.

"Are you done?" Raine walked toward Torak and sat on his laps.

"Yes." Torak's eyes zeroed in at the white bunny. "You seem to like the rabbit a lot." He asked in flat tone.

"Yes. I love it. Bunny is fluffy." Raine said adorably while rubbing the bunny soft fur against her cheeks.

"Alright, it's already late. We will discuss about this in the meeting tomorrow." Torak put Raine down from his laps and stood up. "Give the rabbit to Calleb. Let's go to sleep"

"Okay." Raine still didn't feel there was something wrong with Torak when he handed the bunny to Calleb and followed him walked out of the room.

But, instead of waiting for Raine, like what Torak always did. He went straight to their bedroom and let Raine chased after him.

Even now, Raine still didn't realize something was off with Torak and changed her clothes into her sleeping gown once she was inside their room.

When Raine come back from the bathroom and was about to get into the bed. She almost scream on the top of her lungs when she watched a big white wolf was laying on the bed, occupied almost all the space.

If it wasn't because Raine's mind worked faster than her mouth did, someone would arrive in their bedroom by now.

"Torak?" Raine called out Torak's name as she approached him carefully. "Why do you turn into... your wolf form?"

Torak responded when his name was being called and lifted his big head while his blue eyes stared at Raine, and the moment she had sat down on the edge of the bed, the white wolf put his head on Raine's laps and nuzzled her hand.

What is this? Raine thought, puzzled.

The white wolf nuzzled her hand again because he didn't get what he wanted.

Does he want me to pat him...?

*Chapter 193 - WE HAVE TO GO NOW*

Raine woke up early when she heard the running water in the bathroom, Torak must be taking a shower right now.

Raine looked around her and found herself was wrapped inside the warm blanket, but the last thing that she remembered from last night was; she was cuddling with the big white wolf that occupied all the space on the bed until she had to snuggle between his front legs.

Raine didn't mind it though as it felt so warm and comfortable, later she would ask Torak to turn into his wolf form again so she could cuddle with the beast.

Not long after that, Torak walked out from the bathroom with a towel was hanging low on his waist while the water dropped from his hair and broad shoulder.

He looked directly at Raine, who poked her head from the blanket.

"Good morning my love." Torak walked over toward Raine and kissed her cheeks wetted her face.

"Hmm... morning." Replied Raine while wiping her face from the water. "It's so early... are you going to office?" Raine yawned.

"Yes, I need to meet someone." Torak rubbed his wet hand against Raine's face to wake her up. "How if we have lunch together later?"

Raine swatted Torak's hand away, irritated because now her face was all wet, then she used the blanket to wipe her face again.

"Okay." Raine agreed and got off from the bed, she approached Torak and took the towel from his hands.

As if Torak already knew what she was going to do, he lowered his head to let Raine dried his hair. He had never lowered his head to anyone before this, not even when he faced death itself during the war.

But, now he did that naturally.

Raine chuckled to see Torak this way as she remembered how the white beast last night asked to be patted and offered his head, just like this.

"What it's so funny?" Torak asked, but he didn't lift his head.

"Nothing." Raine said lightly. "I like to start my morning like this." She kissed Torak's exposed nape that made the Alpha's body shivering.

"Alright." Suddenly Torak lifted his head and took Raine's hand. "Because you already woke up, let's having breakfast together. Wait for me down stair I will dress first."

Raine nodded and walked out of the room.



She was very comfortable with Torak and started to begin to initiate the kiss first and without her knowing it, she didn't bother anymore to show her affection like the way she kissed Torak's nape earlier.

If it was Raine from months ago, she definitely wouldn't do something like that. But, she was different now and it was a good thing.

However...

Torak touched his nape, he could still feel the goosebumps all over his skin because of Raine's kiss, even his eyes flickered with dark color.

=====

"Morning."

A woman's voice greeted Raine the moment she stepped inside the dining room and as soon as she heard this, Raine felt her irritation flared up.

She thought it would be a great day, she started the morning with a smile on her face and even she would have lunch with Torak later, but who would have known that this woman would come to visit at time like this?

"Don't give me that look." Serefina waved the bread knife in her slender hand and pointed it to the chair in front of her. "Sit."

Though this area was protected with spell so no spiritual creatures could come nearby, but this spell was put by her, hence she could come and go as she wish.

Sullenly Raine sat down on the chair beside the one that Serefina had pointed. The witch only raised her eyebrows upon receiving Raine's little rebel action.

"What do you want? Chocolate? Strawberry? Peanut?" Serefina pointed the three jars of jam in front of her while holding a slice of bread in her other hand.

"No, thanks, I don't want any." Raine replied, staring at the door with anxious expression.

Every time Torak met Serefina nothing good would happen. They would either try to tear each other or started to yell at one another.

"Alright, chocolate then." Ignoring Raine's rejection, Serefina put the chocolate jam on the bread and took one more bread to make it like a sandwich then gave it to Raine. "Eat."

Raine frowned. "I said I don't want it." Her voice neither loud nor quiet, but she said it firmly.

"Nice, you begin to defy me more often." Serefina flicked her finger and in the blink of an eye the bread disappeared into thin air. "Since you don't want to have your breakfast, then we can go now."

"What do you mean with 'we can go?'" Raine literally shrunk back to her seat and looked at Serefina with worry expression when the witch approached her.

"Of course going to where I have promised you." Serefina stopped before Raine and folded her arms impatiently. "Now stop whining and stand up."

"But..." Raine looked around her. "But I have not prepared anything..."

"I will tell you if you have to prepare something, but since I told you to stand up, so stand up." Serefina was getting more and more irritating the more Raine met her. "We will go now. Moreover, nothing you prepared will be useful anyway."

Raine suddenly had a bad premonition. Serefina was being secretive like this rose her suspicion. "Where we will go?" She insisted to know.

"To the time before all of this started." Serefina grabbed Raine's hand and forced her to stand up because she couldn't wait forever.

Once Raine stood up, she swatted the witch's hand aside and took a step back out of habit whenever she felt threatened.

"At least I have to tell Torak about this, he will be worry." Raine said.

Yet, Serefina brushed off her excuse. "No need for that." And as she rejected Raine's idea to inform Torak, she pulled out something from her pants pocket.

It happened very fast, even Raine couldn't see it coming.

Serefina raised the item and stabbed it right on Raine's heart.

Raine's eyes widened in surprised as they traced down to the spot where Serefina had stabbed her. She couldn't see what was that, but the tip of that thing slowly merged into her body, until nothing that could be seen.

The weirdest thing was, Raine didn't feel any pain just like someone who had been stabbed, but she did feel something warm spread on her chest to her body, reaching the tip of her fingers.

"What are you doing...?" Raine was flabbergasted, touching the spot where that thing had penetrated her body. "What is this?" Raine couldn't feel the existence of it, thus she looked at Serefina in horror. "Say something!"

Serefina rolled her eyes as if tired with Raine exaggerated reaction. "Look around you." She said lazily.

Only then Raine realized that she wasn't in the dining room inside the house, but she recognized this place nonetheless.

This was the dessert that Raine had visited when she travelled back to the ancient time and was brought to the city of angel.

Serefina brought her to visit this deserted place again, the same landscape of sand, tumbleweed and dead grasses along with the harsh sun above her head, though Raine only observed this place for a while before she fell unconscious, but she was sure this was the same dessert.

"Recognize this place?" Serefina asked, without caring about Raine, she walked ahead as her eyes scoured the area.

"Why we are here?" Raine asked in panic, swallowing her protest because Serefina had stabbed her earlier, Raine followed her and tugged onto her dress, afraid if he was left behind.

"People call this place is the land of the God." Serefina glanced at Raine who was tugging her dress, but didn't complain.

Because Raine had just awake, she was still wearing her peach sleeping gown with long sleeves while Serefina, she looked awfully beautiful in her body- hugged knitted sweater with the color of red and dark high waisted jeans.

Serefina has that kind of body that could make any men wanted to worship her and any women burst into tears of jealousy.

Raine couldn't help, but compare herself with her, even in this situation, her jealousy to Serefina's body didn't cease down. She sighed deeply, fortunately the witch personality was so obnoxious, so Raine could hate her without feeling guilty.

"Land of God?" Raine tried to focus at the matter in hand and get rid of her superfluous feeling. "What is that?"

"The place that connected every realms." Serefina drew a circle motion with her forefinger in the air, as if she was drawing something, a ring of yellow light appeared, following her movement. "The portal to another realm."

Raine couldn't see what was behind the ring, which size was as big as her body, but Serefina surely did know what was that.

She took a step closer at time with Raine followed behind her. "Stay close with me if you don't want to get lost." Serefina warned her.

Of course Raine didn't need to be told twice, the first experience was enough for her, she didn't want to wonder in this strange land alone again.

"Where are we going?" Raine suddenly pulled Serefina's hand when she was just a step away from the glowing ring.

"Don't ask too many questions and just follow me." Serefina glared at Raine.

However, Serefina had been glare at her for many times that made Raine didn't feel the same amount of fear like before, she kept asking. "Are we going to the village of angel?" Honestly, she didn't want to go back to that village again.

"No. I will not go to that ridiculous village." Serefina scoffed. "That ridiculous village with their ludicrous rules."

Somehow, Raine chuckled upon hearing Serefina's statement, and for rare occasion, she agreed with the witch.

"So, where we will go?" Raine deliberately asked, because she knew Serefina would be so irritated if she kept doing so, at least she could do this to take her revenge on her.

Yet, Serefina only glanced at her and walked like a model on a catwalk through the glowing ring that she had created.

In the other hand, Raine's smirk faded as she hastily followed her.

The blinding light forced Raine to close her eyes tightly, but she could feel Serefina's hand within her grasp, she couldn't afford to lose her grip or else, she didn't know what would happen to her.

"Until when do you want to close your eyes?" Serefina's sharp comment was heard as Raine felt her hand was being swatted away.

Raine opened her eyes abruptly and took her surroundings.

They were no longer in the desert, but now they were surrounded by blue flowers that Raine didn't recognize what kind of flower they were.

Raine was so astonished to see this beautiful scenery, not only that, apparently it was midnight in this realm as the full moon shone radiantly in the night sky.

The sky was so clear without cloud or stars and on earth, row after row blue flowers bloomed to the fullest.

Raine couldn't help, but wanted to touch them when she heard Serefina lazy warning. "Don't touch. It's poisonous."

Abruptly Raine drew back her hand. "Why don't you say it earlier?" She whined. "I could have been death."

"Don't exaggerate. The flower will not harm you, but the thorns will." Serefina took a petal of blue flower and squeezed it between her fingers. "The thorns will put you into deep sleep."

"Like the story of sleeping beauty?" Raine asked innocently as she approached the witch, though Serefina said the flower wouldn't do any harm, but she wanted to be in the safe side, who knew this witch has something in her mind and did something nonsensical again.

Serefina sneered at Raine's question and walked away. "You don't have imagination."

The road was slightly uphill, but the witch walked on her high heels just fine, another thing that made Raine amazed about her.

"Why this has to do with imagination?" Raine mumbled. "Wait. Tell me what was that thing that you used to stab me?"

#### *Chapter 195 - THE HORN OF UNICORN*

"That's horn of unicorn." Serefina replied without slowing down her steps while Raine was half running to catch up with her.

"But, it disappeared into my body." Raine touched her chest where that horn of unicorn had merged. "Will I be all right with that thing in my body?" She was worried. Serefina had said in order to win the war, her death was necessary, but she wouldn't die now, right?

As long as there was time, Torak and she would figure out to deflect that dreadful fate, just like Torak had said, the guardian angel didn't survive the war because no one cared enough to protect them, it sounded cruel indeed, but if they did otherwise who knew what the result would be.

"The horn of unicorn is only for protection." Serefina looked up and then her right and left as if looking for direction before she walked to her left

"Protection? Will it give me some kind of power?" Raine kept asking. Though her night gown was made of thin fabric, but this was so warm, like a summer night. "Like flying perhaps? Or, moving thing without touching it?"

The thought that Raine could do that sort of things excited her.

"It's. For. Protection." Serefina spelled every word sternly.

Raine frowned. "But, protect me from what?"

Serefina abruptly stopped, turned around and glared at Raine while she blinked her eyes innocently, she put an expectant expression, as if she didn't know that the witch almost on her wit end.

Actually Raine did that to irritate Serefina, but half of that questions was something that she indeed really wanted to know.

With Raine was being here, she would miss lunch with Torak and had to skip her breakfast, thus at least Serefina wouldn't get easy from her.

"Protect you from spells. Magic spell, dark spell and curse to the certain point, the horn of unicorn could repel them." Serefina explained impatiently. "You need that because we will enter the village of witch."

Afterward Serefina continued to walk.

"Village of witch... village of angel... is there village of fairy?" Raine remembered the fae that she met when Torak took her to the Reika Country. The fae was so beautiful and stunning, it would be wonderful if she could see more of them.

"Arrgh!" Serefina let out a frustrated growl. "What Torak fed you so you became so chatty like this?!"

Serefina then made a move with her hand in front of Raine's face, she could feel the cold wind brushed her skin because of her movement.

"Be quiet, I need to think." Serefina, once again, looked around her as if she was looking for sign.

Raine smiled softly, seeing the witch was annoyed, but her smile soon disappeared when she tried to talk and there was no sound came out from her mouth.

Raine looked at Serefina in panic and tugged her hand anxiously, but the witch just brushed her off while callously saying that she needed Raine to shut up for a while. "You will be normal in three hours."

Afterward, Serefina looked up to the moon for long time before she walked to her right.

After five minutes of walk, Serefina stopped again.

Because Raine has nothing to do, following what Serefina was doing, she looked around her, but only the luses of blue flower that could be seen.

"These flowers are so disturbing!" Serefina grumbled angrily. "Should I burn them down?" She talked to herself, considering her words.

Raine couldn't relate what was wrong with the flowers with the thing that Serefina has been looking for, but since Serefina didn't tell her anything, Raine also couldn't help her, moreover she couldn't ask her again because she made her mute.

But, on Raine's left she watched a blue light of fire from torches, dancing with the wind, and then gradually from the shadow of the flame she could see a hut.

The hut wasn't there before so how it suddenly appeared there?

Raine tugged Serefina's sleeves, but she swatted her hand away, again and again. "Stop it Raine I must concentrate."

Irritated, Raine shouted at Serefina. "There is a hut there!" She pointed at the direction of the hut.

However, that wasn't the thing that made both of them surprised.

"You can talk!?" The pitch of Serefina's voice was so high until it hurt Raine's ears.

"I can talk?" Raine was also confused. "But, you said I will not be able to talk before three hours, but this is only ten minutes."

They looked at each other with furrowed brows.

"No. You supposed to be not able to talk." Serefina was in denial. Raine was surprised her again and again.

This wasn't the first time Raine broke her spell, the most recent occasion she broke her spell was when Serefina tried to strangle her. She broke her spell by moving her hand and scratch her face.

And then now...

"How can you do that?" Serefina couldn't help but ask Raine.



Of course Raine couldn't answer that, how she supposed to know? She had done nothing particularly. "I don't know, you are the one who put the spell on me, maybe you lifted it accidentally?"

"Ridiculous." Serefina scoffed.

But, then Raine remembered something. "The horn of unicorn." She pointed her chest. "You said it repels all spells, right?" Her face beamed with new acknowledgment.

Serefina's face fell upon hearing that.

"It really works!" Raine touched her chest while laughing when she watched Serefina's expression turned sour. "So, is it that hut that you are looking for?" She pointed at the direction of the hut.

Raine was pretty sure, the hut was what Serefina has been searching.

Meanwhile, Serefina clenched her jaw. She didn't want to admit it, but Raine was right. She was confused because of the spell on the flowers. Serefina hated flowers, thus it was also her weakness.

"Yes." Serefina said through her gritted teeth.

"You can't see it, can you?" Raine's eyes sparked as she taunted her.

"Shut up and let's go." Serefina yelled at her.

"Alright, followed me." Raine waltzed ahead, gloated with triumphant smile. "I have to thank you for giving me this precious item."

At this rate, Serefina really wanted to shoot Raine with fireball.

*Chapter 196 - THE LAST PURE BLOOD*

Raine showed the way to the hut to Serefina with light steps as if she could fly.

Who would have thought the thing that Serefina gave to her without any explanation and in very rude way, actually backfired at her.

"But, Serefina..." Raine turned around and slowed down her steps, walking beside her. "Why do you think the spell on blue flower is not working on me too? You said the horn of unicorn could repel some magic spell and curses, but I don't think this spell is in the same level as yours earlier, right?"

In Raine's mind, Serefina's spell to turn her mute was a plaything for the witch, but if Serefina couldn't nullify the spell in the blue flowers until she wasn't able to see the hut, this must be something strong.

However, why this also didn't work on Raine and let her see the hut?

"I think about that too." Serefina grumbled, since Raine said she could see the hut, Serefina has been trying to repel the spell that protected it with no avail.

Actually she could resolve it with burning down the entire field of the blue flower, but that wasn't a good greeting to the host.

Raine hummed as she thought about other possibilities. "Maybe this horn of unicorn gives me another power?" She voiced out her opinion.

"Nonsense." Serefina waved her hand, dismissed the idea. "It's probably because the spell of blue flower is still within the horn of unicorn range of ability."

"But, you can't see it." Raine's blurted out. Her comment indirectly said that Serefina was way weaker than the witch that put the spell around them.

Upon seeing Serefina's face turned ashen, Raine walked ahead and didn't bother her again.

Whatever the reason why the horn of unicorn in Raine's body was able to repel the spell that Serefina couldn't do, this was still a good thing for Raine.

They went up toward the hut that was located on the top of the hill in complete silent with the moonlight shone on them, casting their shadow longer than it used to be.

When they were close enough for Raine to inspect the house, she could see the dilapidated wooden fence that only as high as her waist.

"We are here." Raine said while pushed open the wooden fence that was squeaking uncomfortably.

Serefina followed Raine to step inside the yards, only then her eyes could see the hut that she had been looking for.

At first Serefina was a little bit surprised how the hut was still the same like the last time she was here, like time wasn't able to change a tiny part of it, but then she realized, the hut never changed because this wasn't the real time.

By using Raine's power Serefina took them to the centuries before the great war between the Lycanthropes and the Devil happened.

When Serefina was already inside, she stopped her steps and looked around, suddenly she felt the rush of nostalgic feeling swept her body.

Raine also stopped and stood beside her, she looked at the witch questioningly, but didn't say anything to interrupt her moment.

For the first time, Raine saw a gentle smile on her lips, it was so faint until she thought she was seeing thing.

After minutes passed and Serefina still did nothing, finally Raine opened her mouth and suggested. "Should we call the owner?"

"There is no need. He will come out." Serefina said, her lime green eyes flickered when she watched the door of the hut was pushed, open and from inside, there was a man that was very tall and skinny.

That man was wearing black clothes and pants and his hair was as red as fire, the same color of Serefina's.

"Who are you!? How could you trespass my place?!" That man rough voice boomed. He walked closer toward Serefina and Raine.

Raine could feel the anger from that man and she shrunk behind Serefina's back, who held her ground and didn't move an inch, waiting for that man to arrive in front of her.

"Good evening Mr. Alizon." Greeted Serefina.

That man stopped right in front of Serefina, but before he could get angrier, because the young woman before his eyes didn't answer his question, his eyes fell on Serefina's red hair and her captivated lime green eyes.

"You...?" His frown deepened. "Who are you?"

Fiery red hair with clear lime eyes were the distinctive features of a pure blood witch. But, it was only him the last pure blood witch that still alive in this realm, so where this woman came from. He didn't remember there was another pure blood too.

"How do you know my name?!" The man became agitated and when he heard a squeaky sound from the door was being opened. "Go inside Cassandra!"

But, a figure of delicate woman appeared from behind the door, standing on the threshold. Her fiery long red hair flew with the wind under the moonlight, she was so captivating beyond words, an ethereal beauty.

"Fabian, who are they?" The woman named Cassandra didn't listen to her husband, but didn't approach them too.

Serefina's eyes turned foggy the moment Cassandra came into her line of sight, but she answered them with steady voice. "My name is Serefina and this is Raine." She grabbed Raine's wrist and pulled her to stand beside her.

"Serefina..." The man named Fabian enunciated her name. "... You are a witch." That was a statement.

"Yes, I am." Serefina nodded, but didn't explain further.

"What clan are you?" Fabian, once again, glanced at Serefina's red hair and stared deeply into her lime green eyes.

"I don't belong to any clan." Serefina answered truthfully, she didn't associate with those witches in her real era. She was the last pure blood witch and was strong enough to stand on her own.

Serefina's answer made Fabian frowned and then his eyes fell on Raine. "She is not a witch. She is an angel." He stated. "What an angel is doing in the land of witch?"

#### *Chapter 197 - GRIMOIRE*

Just like the other creatures, which looked for the guardian angel to sap their power to become stronger, the witches also have the same idea, but not for the pure blood witch.

The pure blood witches took the same standing like the Lycanthropes regarding this matter, they were already strong and haughty enough to use that kind of method.

"Why is there an angel here?" Fabian frowned at Raine. His eyes moved to assess her, in case he made a mistake by recognizing the creatures in front of him.

It was very rare occasion that an angel walked away from their own village, the place that the shadow warrior was guarded, because once the angel went out of their place, they were either die because was attacked by other creatures and their power was sapped, or couldn't survive the law of nature.

Thus, Raine was being there was confused him.

Ignoring Fabian's question, Serefina spoke straight to the business. "I came to see your grimoire. The family hereditary book."

"What?" Fabian was flabbergasted by Serefina's request. The grimoire was like a treasure for the witch that couldn't be handed over casually, especially to someone who they has just met for less than ten minutes.

"Just like you can see, I am the pure blood witch too." Serefina stood unwavering under Fabian's dangerous gaze. "So, this is my right too, to see the family hereditary book."

Fabian was speechless for a moment by Serefina's boldness, but then he scoffed. "I am the last pure blood witch and I don't know you!" As the blood line was counted from men side, so Fabian mentioned himself as the last one.

Both of them were so stubborn and just couldn't calm down, Raine felt like it would be an another battle again.

Why Serefina has extremely horrible attitude? She shouldn't ask something from someone that way, right? Especially when it was only their first encounter and they didn't know each other.

"This will be so annoying." Serefina grumbled as she clicked her tongue in irritation. "You can see it that I am a pure blood witch."

"Appearance could be deceiving." Fabian was squinted his eyes, he was in defensive position, ready to attack if Serefina did something fishy.

Yet, Serefina didn't take that seriously as she flicked her fingers lazily and put out her closed right palm in front of her, so Fabian could see it.

And when she opened her palm there was a blue flower, the same exact flower that filled the hill. Under Fabian's questioning eyes, Serefina squeezed the flower as it turned into red smoke.

However, the red smoke formed a shape of an animal before it disappeared with the wind, Raine didn't have time to figure out what animal it was, as it happened too fast.

Regardless, the expression of Fabian changed drastically. "How can you do that!?"

Seeing her husband was having a long conversation with the two strangers and witnessed what Serefina just did, Cassandra walked slowly to approach them.

"The blue flower only shows red smoke in the hand of pure blood witch..." She uttered in disbelief.

That was the fact and what Serefina did was undeniable proof that she was the pure blood witch as she had said earlier, thus she had a full access to the grimoire that she wanted.

"I have proven myself, now show me the grimoire." Serefina clapped her hands as if there was remaining dust there.

Fabian looked at Serefina in disbelief, but the thing that she had done was indeed only the pure blood could do.

Thus, he took Cassandra's hand and walked back toward the hut while told them to follow him. "The grimoire is inside."

Serefina raised her eyebrows. "Stay behind me." She said to Raine and then she grumbled in frustration. "This old man really something..."

Raine, who was out of place, only could follow Serefina and the other walked into the hut.

The hut wasn't big, but was comfortable enough for two people lived there and almost all the interiors there were made of wood.

Though the room was warm, but fire flickered at the fireplace.

"Wait here, I will get the grimoire." Fabian said, grumbling and going to one of the bedrooms while Cassandra went to make some drink for Raine and Serefina.

The inside style of this hut reminded Raine to Lydia's house in the village of Angel.

It was only Raine and Serefina in the living room, while Serefina was standing near the fireplace, Raine was looking at the blue flower field through the window in oval shape with crossed wood in the middle of it.

Not too long, Cassandra returned first with two steaming drinks that still have white smoke on it.

Raine was so drawn by Cassandra's beauty and apparently Serefina did too, she was staring at the woman without blinking, even when Cassandra handed the drink to her, she was still looking at her intensely.

Raine thanked Cassandra and walked toward Serefina. "She is very beautiful, isn't she?" She whispered to her.

"Yes." Serefina agreed immediately.

Serefina's answer caught Raine out of guard, what on earth she was saying? Raine was confused because she expected Serefina to say something like; she was prettier than her.

Well, both of them so beautiful and couldn't be compared.

Raine pouted, she was jealous again, but slightly relieved because Torak wasn't there to see the beauty of this woman.

After giving the drinks to Raine and Serefina, she stayed there and looked at both of them with a curious expression.

"Where are you from?" Cassandra frowned. "Your outfit is a little bit..."

"Weird." Serefina finished the sentence. "We come from a very far place."

When the conversation just started, Fabian came out from the bedroom while holding a big and thick book, then he put it down on the table.

The book was so big that it covered almost the round table.

"Here the grimoire that you want." Fabian looked at Serefina with cunning smirk grazed his lips, yet the same smile also appeared on Serefina's lips.

*Chapter 198 - SHE KNOWS ALL!*

Serefina peered at the grimoire on the table indifferently.

"Here the grimoire that you want." Fabian sat down beside Cassandra and put his arm around her shoulder, he pointed the grimoire with his chin.

Serefina didn't move an inch when she waved her hand toward the grimoire and in the next second, that book caught fire. The flame was the color blue and it didn't take long time for the book to turn into dust.

Cassandra shrieked and Fabian abruptly stood up in shock as their eyes zeroed to the remaining black spot where the grimoire was.

"What you have done!!?" Fabian roared and the entire hut was shaking, gravel and dust fell down from the ceiling.

"Serefina..." Raine crept closer at the witch while her eyes looking at her surrounding, it felt like they were in the middle of earthquake. "Why did you do that?" She was afraid that this hut would collapse, it was fine for the three of them because they were witches, they could use some sort of spell to save their life.

But, Raine wasn't a witch and though she was immune to some spell, but she didn't think the horn of unicorn inside her body would be much of help when the ceiling fell on her head.

"Stop your poor acting." Serefina commented lazily. "Stop playing with me, give me the real grimoire."

All of sudden the hut stopped shaking and everything became still.

"How do you know that was a fake?" Fabian folded his arms on his chest arrogantly, this sort of act reminded Raine of someone. "Nobody had ever seen the grimoire since years ago."



The grimoire that Serefina was looking for wasn't a personal grimoire, it was a hereditary book from the first witch that would only be given to the first son in the family and he would keep it until he could give it to his son and so on.

Though Fabian wasn't the first son of the family, but he was the last one in their bloodline.

"Unfortunately I am not coming from the past." Serefina mimicked Fabian's gesture as she folded her slender arms too. "I come from future."

"Future?" Fabian scoffed when he said that words. "Don't make me laugh, maybe you are blessed with a foresight, but to say you are coming from future is too much, right?"

Ignoring Fabian's rhetorical question, Serefina shrugged her shoulder nonchalantly. "I am not here to convince you about my origin and I don't have much time for that." She tucked her short fiery hair on the back of her ear while saying. "Mr. Alizon, I think you need to say goodbye to your wife for awhile. We will leave to get the grimoire early in the morning."

"What!? I am not taking any order, especially not from a young witch like you!" Fabian was irritated by Serefina's way of talk, Raine would agree to it if she heard this. Fabian thought, he should be the one who called the shot, not her. "Maybe you don't know about the rule of the grimoire. That book is only given to the first..."

"...son of the family." Serefina ended his statement then sighed deeply when she watched Fabian frowned. "I know the rule."

"But, you get the wrong person. I am not the first son and also that book shouldn't belong to woman." Fabian tried to find another excuse.

"That book shouldn't belong to the third son of the family, but it ended up with you, so why you couldn't bend the rule for me too?" Serefina opened her palm to stop Fabian to rebuke her. "You have that book and you have been hiding it in the sacred place, because you are not the first son and obviously I am not too, that place wouldn't open for me, but I know a way to open that place and I need you to come as well."

Fabian was flabbergasted by Serefina's knowledge about the family rules. "Who are you? And why do you need the book?"

Serefina glanced at Raine before she said. "I want to know about the guardian angel, who possessed the power to control the flow of the time."

Upon hearing that, Fabian's face darkened, he clenched his jaw. The thing that Serefina wanted to know was indeed described inside the grimoire.

Fabian had opened it once when he received it for the first time, he even spent a week to figure out that book and learned the existence of the guardian angel who could control the time.

The story of the angel related to their ancestor's fate and only a handful people from their family who knew about this story, because not all of the holder of the grimoire would spend time to read their history.

"Cassandra, can you prepare a room for them? I will prepare my thing." Fabian caressed his wife's cheeks.

"Can I go with you all? I don't want to be left alone." Cassandra whined and leaned over to Fabian's touch, her eyes glimmered expectantly.

"I will come back as soon as possible." Fabian assured her. "Moreover, you can't take this long trip."

"Don't worry, he will return within two weeks." Serefina said casually and added. "Moreover, there is something more precious that you must protect."

There was a surprise passed Cassandra and Fabian's expression, their lips quivered to form a question, but Serefina answered it before they could ask.

"She will grow up to be a very beautiful and elegant lady and the most important thing is, she will be a great witch, a powerful witch who will not be underestimated by others." There was a smug smile on her red lips.

"She?" Cassandra said that words incredulously. "But, how... it is 'she'?"

This was another surprised that Serefina had given to Fabian since she arrived, yet if they were a little bit aware, they would realize that Serefina was walking toward the guest room with Raine followed behind her.

Though this was the first time she was here, but it seemed she knew this place like the back of her hand and moved freely.

Early in the morning, Serefina woke Raine up from her deep slumber.

Because the sun had not risen yet, the entire room was dark, the only source of light was the flicker of a fire from a candle that almost died out.

Raine rubbed her sleepy eyes as she looked at her surrounding through her lashes. "Where am I?" She yawned and tried to open her eyes to look at Serefina in front of her.

"Wake up, you sleepyhead and dress up!" Serefina threw a dress to Raine and walked out of the room while saying. "Get up, if you late for breakfast, you will not get any."

Raine stared at the dress in her hand in the dim light as her mind recalled the event yesterday and sighed in regret because she couldn't have a lunch with Torak, she did wonder about Torak's reaction the moment he found out Raine had disappeared again.

Serefina should have told Torak about this or at least she could leave a message, but no. The witch always looked for trouble with Torak. She must have done this intentionally to irk the Alpha.

Raine stared at the dress in her hand and felt the softness of its fabric. It felt good. Then she jumped off the bed and wore the dress.

Because of her grumbling stomach, she was reminded when the last she ate...

Raine even didn't get her breakfast yesterday.

=====

When Raine entered the dining room, there was only Serefina and Cassandra, talking.

"Good morning." Mumbled Raine because the two of them were too engrossed in conversation to notice her.

"Oh, good morning." Cassandra smiled politely at Raine while Serefina simply threw her a glanced and signaled Raine to sit beside her.

Raine followed her signal and sat down beside the witch as she started to pour herself a cup of milk, she knew the jar was contained with milk because this wasn't her first time in this era, yet this was the first time for Raine to see Serefina was having a conversation with other people without irritated them, Cassandra even seemed enjoying the topic.

"So, my child is a girl? Are you sure about that?" Cassandra asked in amazement. "How do you know that? Even for the pure blood witch, to be able to see the future is considered as a talent."

"I just know it. There is nothing special about this." Serefina shrugged her shoulder nonchalantly upon receiving praise from the woman.

Raine was trying to stop herself from jeering at Serefina's words. The witch knew nothing about future, but she acted like she was powerful enough for having such ability, but she wisely didn't make a single remark about it and tried to busy herself to eat her bread and milk.

However, now Raine was curious about the identity of Cassandra, she must be someone that Serefina had known.

"A powerful witch?" Cassandra fascinated with the words as a soft smile appeared on her lips. "That sounds so great. My child's name will be known to many people... I can't wait for that day to come." She rubbed her stomach affectionately.

The thing that Cassandra didn't know and Serefina didn't tell her was the fact that she wouldn't be there for her daughter when that moment happened.

A moment later, Fabian joined the early breakfast in bad mood as if the wrinkle in his brows carved permanently between his eyes.

"We need to take a detour for the trip to the sacred place." Fabian informed Serefina in gruff voice. He stabbed his meat in irritation and munched it.

"Why?" Serefina slightly raised her eyebrows questioningly, so did Cassandra, they mimicked each other perfectly.

"The Luna of the Lycanthrope is giving a birth to a son, so they will make a ceremony in the Cartier village and around that area." Fabian stopped for a while to gulp down his milk. "I don't want to be in the same place with the

lycanthropes, their kind, sometime, very unreasonable. There is a high chance to irritate them without we are aware about it."

"Oh..." Cassandra made an expression as if she just remembered something. "The ceremony of the heir of the Alpha will be spectacular. They also did this when their first son is born." She recalled something.

"Yes, the security was so tight at that time, even though they said every creatures might join the celebration, but I don't think they could move freely there as the lycanthropes are feared by many." Fabian added.

The celebration was open for any creatures, but they would be under strict supervision and wouldn't be allow to see the Alpha's baby.

The only thing that caught the other creatures' attention was the sumptuous meal and the chance to see the most feared Alpha in this realm.

The words of Alpha made Raine turned her head to listen to their conversation.

"In normal day, Cartier village is the fastest route to take to reach the sacred place." Cassandra stated as she drank a cup of warm water instead of milk because she had an allergic to milk.

"Let's take a detour." He grumbled.

"No, we will take the usual route through the Cartier village." Serefina said in finality as she gulped down the warm water in her cup.

"Don't you hear what I said?" Fabian stared at Serefina sharply.

Yet, once the stubborn witch had decided on something she would go along with her plan. "Don't you care to return early for your wife and child?"

Serefina's comeback made Fabian shut his mouth. Of course he wanted to come back as soon as possible, if it wasn't because Serefina had proved herself as one of the pure blood, Fabian wouldn't leave his pregnant wife alone in their home.

Seeing the atmosphere became so tense, Cassandra tried to lighten up the mood as she ask in casual tone. "I had seen the Alpha and he seems not that

scary and troublesome." She uttered. "This celebration is for their second son, do you know the baby's name?" Cassandra asked Fabian beside her.

"Torak Donovan." Answered Fabian in flat tone.

### *Chapter 200 - THE FIRST ENCOUNTER BETWEEN THE GUARDIAN ANGEL AND THE WITCH*

Raine was coughing profusely, because the moment Fabian mentioned Torak's name, she was drinking her milk and the surprised made her to spill some of the milk to her dress.

"Careful." Said Serefina, as she looked at the mess that Raine had made in disgust, she handed over a napkin to her.

"Are you alright?" Cassandra asked in concern.

"I am fine." Raine mumble her answer as she received the napkin and patted the wet spot in her dress because of the milk, then glared at Serefina.

What this witch was trying to do? She actually brought them to the day Torak was just born.

Serefina acted as she didn't see that, Raine could say she was an expert to ignore people, and continued to chat with the couple in front of her.

"I had seen their first son too, and the boy is not that vicious too... I think..." Cassandra added, slightly doubted her own judgment.

"Lycanthropes and werewolves usually will not care about the other creatures as long as we stay out of their territory, pack and family." Serefina said.

"Those are the only things that they cared the most."

"Hmm..." Cassandra nodded her head. "That how they live, after all."

Fabian still didn't like the idea that they had to go through the Cartier village. "They are haughty creature!" He scoffed.

Beside Serefina, Raine was still not yet over her shock and tugged Serefina's sleeves, the witch was wearing a white dress, which fit with the style in this era, that contrasted with her fiery red hair.

"Is that the same Torak Donovan? My mate?" Raine asked in very low voice until it seemed only her lips that moved, yet Serefina could understand that nonetheless.

"Yes, happy to meet your mate?" Serefina asked in mocking tone. She would always look irritated by the mention of word 'mate'.

Raine ignored the way she talked and only focused on the fact that she would be able to see baby Torak, Raine wondered how Torak would look like as a baby. That thought excited her and it was easy to read what she was thinking now.

"Stop whatever you are thinking now, we will not see him." Serefina uttered the fact. "I take you in this era not for you to see him."

Raine pouted upon hearing that and resumed to eat her breakfast sullenly. The bubble of curiosity in her head plopped one by one.

"I think we are ready to leave now." Fabian wiped his mouth with the napkin and stood up, Cassandra also stood up with him, she looked didn't have appetite to eat anything as all she drank was only a cup of warm water.

"Cassandra, can I have the thing that I ask before?" Serefina asked.

"Oh, I almost forgot. A minute please, I will get it." Cassandra strode across the room and entered her bedroom while Fabian had walked out of the house and was waiting for them at the threshold.

It didn't take a long time for Cassandra to comeback while holding a purple cloak in her hand that she gave it to Serefina.

"Wear this." Serefina said as she gave it to Raine and gave a brief explanation. "This will cover your scent, so no one will know you are an angel."

Raine received it and wore it, but she still asked. "What will happen if they know?"

"The lycanthropes and werewolves probably will not care much about that, but the other creatures that attend the celebration will have their eyes on you. I don't have to explain about how bad for you to be sapped out of your power right?"

Lydia's words rang again in Raine's head about what would happen to the guardian angel that was sapped from her power. The fate of them, would be worse than death itself.

Raine tightened the purple cloak around her and tight her hair up like what Serefina did and followed her out of the house where Fabian has been waiting for them.

The sky started to bright up with the presence of the sun on the horizon with stars were still visible to see, peppered all over the sky with birds soared gracefully. The air was fresh, yet a little bit chill.

Raine followed Serefina walked toward the dilapidated wooden fence and waited there for Fabian, who was saying his private goodbye to his wife and the baby in Cassandra's stomach.

"They look so sweet together." Raine sighed cheekily when she watched Fabian bent over and applied kisses on Cassandra's tummy.

"Their relationship will not last for long." Serefina said in cold tone.

"Why?" Raine switched her attention to Serefina beside her, but the witch was looking at the couple from afar with face that devoid from any emotions.

"Something bad will happen to them?"

Serefina averted her eyes and looked at her, somehow Raine could feel a tinge of sadness from the way the witch looked at her until she flicked her head hardly.

"Aww!" Raine protested and covered her forehead. "What are you doing?! It's really hurt!" That flicked wasn't like the flick that Torak would give to her, the pain was real as it brought tears to Raine's eyes.

"Stop asking. You become more talkative day by day." Serefina then turned around when she saw Fabian had done talking to Cassandra and walked away from the threshold.

"But, you don't have to flick my head that hard..." Raine whined pitifully.

=====

The vast field of blue flowers was incredibly stunning under the ray of the sun as they walked down the hill.

Raine was enjoyed the scenery very much while listening to the conversation between Serefina and Fabian regarding the book.

"How do you know about the mentioned of the guardian angel inside the book?" Fabian still couldn't get over that fact. "Actually, the book doesn't mention much about the guardian angel as it only tell you about the first encounter between the guardian angel, who possessed the power to control the time, and our ancestor. Not even the previous holder would read that story as they would only look for a powerful spell." He said in matter of fact tone.



