

The Love of a Lycan

Chapter 22 - THE TOUCH

A sea of whiskey couldn't intoxicate me as much as a drop of you

-J.S. Parker-

Torak wasn't standing stark n.a.k.e.d like what Calleb connoted, he was wearing a towel around his waist.

Considering the moment Raine barged into the bathroom was when he just finished shower, he didn't have a chance to put anything on.

That didn't mean he objected to her seeing him like this, but...

It was plain to see that Raine had no realization of what had occurred before Calleb's remark, yet when the understanding dawned on her, she winced and made a shift to conceal her embarrassment.

She stepped back immediately, lowered her head while her long black hair cascading down around her face. She was blushing easily.

"There was someone inside the room and that person hurt my Luna. Scour all the area." Torak commanded.

[I will try to ask Raine what she actually saw.] He added through mind-link.

The seriousness of the situation and his Alpha cold voice along with his dark eyes managed to pull Calleb back to the matter at hand.

"Yes, Alpha." Calleb said, and in the next second he was already leaving the bedroom.

If it wasn't for Raine's physiological issue, Torak would have been flipped him off with his remark about him being n.a.k.e.d in front of his mate and made her uncomfortable.

Yesterday event was an example. The things that happened didn't end well for James and Jenedieth, despite she was a daughter of Alpha and their past relationship, Torak didn't bat an eye when he punished her.

That was an extent of his cruel side. After all, his name was feared by many people and creatures in both worlds.

Caleb sighed. He tousled his hair in distressed. That was a close call, one day his mouth would be the death of him.

Grumbling for a few more second then he mind linked the Beta.

Inside the bedroom, Raine was still standing in the same position from the moment Caleb rushed out of the room until Torak appeared again in front of her, he was dressed with only black leather pants without shirt

His dark hair tousled in messy waves around his chiseled face.

Raine lowered her head again to hide her hammering heart. She had never seen someone as exquisite as him. She knew he was handsome and all, but right now, with the droplets of water rundown his jaw and his massive chest was on full display, it gave another impression.

Not to mention the way he treated her and how he wrapped his warm hands on both sides of her face, implored her to lift her face.

Raine complied with his request.

Her eyelashes fluttered like wings of butterfly as her beautiful dark obsidian eyes took his breath away. He could stare into them for long time and lost in it.

His beast started banging his mind, urging him to mark her. But, he couldn't do it... at least, not yet.

Torak brought the distance between them closer and Raine squealed. Looking away again, her cheeks started blooming with heat.

"My love, look at me."

She didn't dare to look at him. But after waiting patiently, she did, keeping her eyes on his ears this time.

"You don't need to feel embarrass for what you did or what you see."

He let go of his hand from her face and reached out for her little hands, enveloped them in his.

"Because, everything you see is yours and you are mine. And please do me a favor..."

Her eyes flickered. Timidly she looked at him in the eyes as Torak continued.

"... You should get used to my touch."

Torak pressed her hands to his face as he stared at her affectionately. He began to lowering his face and kissed the cut on her cheek.

The spark from his kiss made her shivered, but it wasn't something uncomfortable, on the contrary it was something that made her feel safe.

"Now, is there another way for you to tell me who was the person who scared you earlier?"

Raine nodded as an answer.