

The Love of a Lycan

Chapter 26 - SHE IS MINE

"My love, I don't want you to wear this clothes again." Torak caressed her cheek that made her lowered her head.

Raine was still not used to Torak's touch, but the spark between them was indescribable, that made her subconsciously leaned her head against his touch.

"But, because you will not wear the previous dress, how about you wear my shirt instead?" Torak's lips curved into playful grin. He wanted to see her in his shirt, it would be a sight to look, but... "Only if you want." He added. "Or I will ask someone to bring another dress for you."

Raine slowly raised her head and looked at Torak's eyes for a second before she averted her gaze and nodded. She didn't have anything to wear because he didn't let her brought anything from the orphan.

However, looking the way he lived, the best clothes that she possessed would look too shabby. Not to mention she didn't have anything good under her possession.

Torak smiled slyly when he took out his shirt, it was a simple white t- shirt and a dark blue overshirt. He also picked up a baseball cap for her, he didn't want his mate being too exposed.

"Try these, my love..." He handed the two pieces shirts onto her hand.

Raine walked to the bathroom once again and changed into Torak's shirts. It didn't take a long time before she walked back with the oversize clothes on.

The length of the overshirt's sleeves were a few centimeter longer than the tip of her finger nails that she needed more effort to fold it back while the edge of the hem touched her knees.

Raine was still wearing her worn out jeans, but it was clear to see that the clothes belonged to him. One could say this was another way to claim that she was him, since Torak couldn't mark her yet.

With his scent was being all over her, this was enough to ward off any supernatural creatures. They wouldn't dare to mess with what belong to Torak Donovan except they were courting death!

He didn't want the event with Belphegor earlier repeated. He would deal with The Sloth by himself.

Torak stared at her without blinking as her image right now had turned his ocean blue eyes a few shades darker while his beast prowled at the edge of his mind.

"Come here..." Torak waved his hand, asking her to sit next to him.

Raine walked closer and sat beside him. Afterward, Torak helped her to fold the sleeves neatly until her wrist before putting the baseball cap and tidied up her hair.

The soft strands between his fingers made him hummed in satisfied, he took a longer time to play with her hair, before he leaned in and gave a quick kissed on her cheek. She smells good, like the scent of the soil after rain, so refreshing and pure.

Ignoring her surprised reaction, Torak grabbed her hand and help her stood up. "Let's go."

The moment they stepped out from their room, Raphael and Calleb were waiting for them and along with a few more guards, they were walking to the main lobby, where the cars had been waiting for them.

Torak rested his hand around her waist protectively when they walked along the corridor hotel and Raine tried to discern the spark between them, she didn't have this feeling when she touched other people.

Raine made a mental note to ask about this later.

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The clock had strike 8.46 p.m when they arrived at their room. After the whole day being outside, Raine was spent, she barely could keep her eyes open.

Today was the best day in her life after many years of suffering. Torak bought many things for her, all expensive and beautiful. He brought her to art gallery as he thought his mate would like it. And yes, Raine love it.

They spent hours there, just walking along the corridor where many amazing painting were hung on it wall.

Torak walked with her silently, sometime he would receive a call and most of the time, he would play with her hair. Raine didn't mind it, actually, she liked it.

When they arrived at their room, Raine took a quick bath after Torak did and was standing in front of a wardrobe.

All the clothes that Torak had bought for her had been arranged neatly at the left side while Torak's was on the right side.

Raine looked absently at the dresses inside and frowned. She didn't like the silk pajamas that Torak had bought. Thus, she moved swiftly to Torak's side and found his grey pullover. She put it on and paired it with jogging pants.

"What are you doing, my love?"

A hoarse voice startled Raine from behind and almost made her fell to the floor. She turned around abruptly and looked at Torak, whose eyes had turned black.

She gulped hard and reached the ipad that Torak had bought to make it easier for her to communicate. She wrote something on it very fast and showed it to him.

[I am sorry, but your clothes look more comfortable. I will change.]

Upon reading the notes, Torak cleared his throat and said huskily. "No, my love, you don't have to. I like to see you in mine."

Chapter 27 - WHAT ARE YOU?

Raine hugged her ipad closed to her chest when she heard Torak's statement as her cheeks turned crimson. She lowered her head and hid it with her hair, which cascading down from both side of her face.

"Let's sleep. We will go to our home early in the morning tomorrow." Torak grabbed her hand and led her back to their oversize bed.

The word 'our' didn't pass without her noticing, Raine heard it clearly as she frowned. It had been a long time since she called somewhere 'home'.

The man, who she knew only for three days, have kissed her cheek, hugged her, washed her feet, got furious for her and gave the feeling of safety that no one had ever done before.

This feeling confused her. It felt like she had known him for long time, as if it was a normal thing to be with him.

And also there was this spark, the tingling feeling that hard to reject.

With this, Luna remember the thing that she wanted to ask, but before she could write it down, Torak had sat her on the edge of the bed and lifted her feet, before covered her under the warm blanket.

He moved swiftly and gracefully, taken her by surprised, but the thing that shocked her most was when Torak got on the bed and slid under the same blanket.

She took the ipad from the table beside her and typed.

[Are you sleeping here?]

Torak propped his left body side with his left elbow, while he tilted his head to read the word. "Of course." He raised his eyebrows with the expression: 'the answer is obvious' kind of look.

Raine typed again quickly, these past two nights the moment Torak returned from all of his business matter, Raine had been sleeping. So, she didn't have any idea that Torak and her had shared the same bed.

"We have shared the same bed from the first day you came, my love." Torak gave her lopsided smile with amus.e.m.e.nt dancing in his eyes.

Raine turned the ipad and showed him what she had written.

[I will sleep on the sofa.]

After she had made sure that Torak had read it, she was about to get off from the bed when Torak's hand sneaked around her waist and pulled her back.

He cradled her in his arms.

His left hand was around her shoulder while the other was holding her down by the waist, chuckling at her futile attempt to escape from his clutches. His beast and he liked it when he teased their mate.

"I will let you go my love, only if you ask me." He smiled mischievously. "Not with this."

Torak snatched the iPad from her hands and looked deeper into her obsidian black eyes, they were the most beautiful eyes that he had ever seen, captivating all of his senses.

Raine bit down her lips, wanted to cry in frustration. Torak clearly knew that she couldn't, she wanted to talk, but somehow there was no any sound came out.

She strangely lost her voice because of no one believed with what she said she was seeing.

There was another living creatures that human didn't aware about their existence and thought it was only a myth mixed with imagination. But, she saw them for these past eight years and some of them wanted to kill her.

Raine didn't sure what Torak was, but she knew that he was one of them. He had showed her that he meant no harm, but Raine still couldn't say anything.

"So, do you want to sleep with me?" Torak asked, trapped her petite body between his strong arms, looking at how she shook her head vigorously. Ignoring the gestured, he shrugged nonchalantly. "Silence meant yes."

Raine widened her eyes in disbelief. She forgot how afraid she was to look at other people right in their eyes, out of frustration she stared at Torak, her body stiffened when he rested his forehead softly against hers, taking liberty to breathe in her scent.

Their position was incredibly close till Raine could smell the scent of pine and cedar from him.

"Relax my love, I will not do anything that can hurt you as it will hurt me as well." The beast that has known to be able to make any supernatural being trembled in fear only by his roar, talked so softly to his mate. A pair of arms that could make his enemy perished, held her carefully.

There was no way Torak would let her to sleep alone even if by miracle she could talk to him. Moreover after her encounter with Belphegor, he wouldn't let her out of his sight.

Raine let the words sank in her mind and when Torak kissed her forehead and laid down next to her, she remembered the question that she wanted to ask.

With great effort she reached her ipad again and typed.

[What are you?]

Realized that his mate would start asking consecutive questions, Torak leaned against the bed head, pulling Raine closed to him and rested his chin atop of her head.

"Me? I am a lycan?"

[What is that?]

With that question, Torak spent the next thirty minutes to explain about lycanthropes and their existence patiently. It was the longest monologue that he had ever done. But, he never got tired of speaking when he watched his mate reaction.

Especially when he said he could turn into a big wolf. Her lips parted in disbelief, tempted him to seal them with his.

After the shock, she typed something quickly.

[Can you show me your wolf?]

Chapter 28 - THE BEAST

Torak surprised by her request. He lifted her chin and looked at her deeper in the eyes, brushing his thumb against her pale lips with fascination.

"Do you really want to see my wolf?" Torak asked huskily. By any mean, he didn't want to scare her.

Raine was asking to see his wolf was out of his expectation. As far as he knew, and he still didn't know much about her, her fear was one of the reason why she lost her voice. Those filthy creatures that had been trying to kill her, had left her with trauma.

But, now his mate was actually requesting to see his wolf. Torak hardly could comprehend this, but in spite of that, he was delighted.

An award winning smiled appeared on his lips that made Raine looked at him in dazed. The way she looked at him was adorable, Torak couldn't help but leaned over to kiss her eyes and the hitched in her breath made him chuckled by her reaction.

"Are you sure?" Torak assured her once again.

A faint nodded was all she gave to him.

Raine has this feeling about him, something about Torak just simply brought a comfort for her, the feeling of security and being wanted, something that she didn't have for these past eight years.

Every time she looked at his eyes, they were shining with adoration and longing, drew her to look at him longer as she liked the reflection of herself in his eyes.

Moreover, she rarely saw wolf shifter and as they always ignored her, Raine didn't have a bad impression about them compared to the other creatures.

Despite both of them had sat straight, Raine still needed to lift her head to meet Torak's eyes.

"Just remember this, I will not hurt you, okay?" Torak once again kissed her forehead lovingly. This time, Raine didn't refuse or jerk away, she just lowered her head and relished the spark that erupted from the kiss.

Torak moved away from her, just to give enough space for him to shift.

When Raine raised her head and looked at Torak, his blue ocean eyes gradually darker until it turned black and remained that way. His smile altered

as his canine elongated. His body bent forward as fur fought its way out from the follicles.

The white fur sprouted all over his body through the t- shirt he was wearing and in less than a minute that Raine felt like forever to see how stunning the transformation, in front of her, instead of Torak, it was a huge white wolf.

By the meant of huge, the wolf was three times bigger than her, he almost like the sized of bear. His paws embedded deeply on the soft maroon bed cover, contrasted with his pure white fur color.

Raine didn't realize that she had been holding her breath. She couldn't take her eyes from the most beautiful creature that she had seen that presented within her arm reach.

The wolf whimpered softly when he saw Raine didn't give any reaction and still didn't breathe. He put his snout between his front legs and lowered his body, so his size wouldn't intimidate her.

As long as his existence, nothing could scared him, not even a single creatures could make the beast bowed his arrogant head. But in front of his missing soul, he did it willingly, compliantly.

He whined once again when Raine still rooted in her position, but he didn't move to approach her, afraid she would be scare.

His whine this time snapped Raine out of whatever trance she was in and focus on the soft worry eyes of the beast, even in his wolf form, she could tell he was worried and waiting for her reaction.

Taking a deep breath, filling her empty lung that lacked of oxygen, Raine ventured herself when she reached out her hand.

The wolf looked at her hand and her scrunched face back and forth, before he closed his eyes.

The moment Raine touched his fur, the wolf purred in delight and nudged her hand, encouraging her to do whatever she wanted.

His fur was so soft, the softest things that Raine had ever touched. He was so white without a single stain, like a pure snow.

She used both of her hands to stroke his snout, exploring his face, sinking her fingers deeper in his fur.

Her sudden adventurousness slightly made the beast shiver, he loved the way she touched him. Slowly and gracefully, he stood on his front legs, made him taller than her.

Raine dropped her hand and looked at him, in her eyes it's not a fear but curiosity about what he wanted to do.

Torak's wolf put his paws forward as he brought himself closer to her, he nudged her nose that coaxed a smile formed on Raine's lips, the first genuine smile from his mate as she looked more dazzling than ever.

He nudged her cheeks once again to make the smile last for a little bit longer and it did, it almost like she was giggling.

Everything looked fine and was in good pace until the wolf caught a presence of something, or rather someone, who was standing a few meter away from the bed.

His tender black eyes hardened when he looked over Raine shoulder as a deep thunderous roared erupted from his chest.

Chapter 29 - FIREBIRD

Raine abruptly dropped her hands and covered her ears. Torak's roar shattered the tense atmosphere in the empty room, shook the ground beneath them and sent chill to her spine.

The last thing Raine saw was, Torak pounced onto her, her eyes open wide before she abruptly close them, fear to see the impact that would happen once a creature with weight twenty times heavier than hers, smashed her body.

However, all she felt was the wolf soft fur brushed against her arm as ferocious roar ruptured his throat. Raine cowered away from the source of the sound with eyes still closed.

She crawled down the bed and hobbled away, didn't really know the direction that she went. She stumbled as she was trying to stand up and looked at her surroundings frantically.

At that time, she heard another deafening growls coming from the direction of the other side as the door flew from its hinges, tore and hit against the wall with frightening sound.

Inadvertently, Raine caught a sight of Torak's wolf and countless big wolves in different color came into her line of sight.

The view terrified her as her heart pounding painfully. With sweaty palms, Raine reach the handle of the wardrobe and squeezed her trembling body inside. With both hands that almost lost their strength, she closed the door.

Raine buried her head between her knees as she closed her ears, trying hard to put her attention elsewhere except the growling and bone- crushing sounds behind the door. But, she didn't have much choice as the only thing prominent around her was the darkness.

Outside, battle between the werewolves and five kanimas has ended. All of the Kanimas had been died even before the backup busted down the door.

Torak killed those shape- shifters in no time, his eyes were glistening with fury in the color of blood.

While those creatures had been shredded into hundred pieces under the white wolf's fangs. Blood trickled down his sharp claws and left traces over his white fur.

He looked more feral than ever, mythical creature that had been walking the earth since centuries ago.

After everything was over, he shifted back into his human form, but his eyes still bloodshot red, while the rest followed, shifting into their human form one by one.

Torak's clothes stained with blood, the color was radiant added with his livid expression, no one dare to talk as they lowered their neck in submissive, too afraid to draw attention of the beast to themselves, including Raphael and Calleb.

Meanwhile, Torak tore his clothes and threw it aside as he was sniffing the air, he looked the direction where his mate stayed during the fight. He didn't want Raine to see this side of him, but he couldn't help when he saw five kanimas were suddenly standing behind his mate with canines elongated, ready to pounce onto her.

The thought made him shuddered with fear and incensed at the same time. Feeling the anger of their alpha, all of the lycans backed off a few steps away from him.

Torak raised his left hand as though he was calling someone, or something.

A little while later, a burning flame appeared on the tips of his fingers as it landed softly and formed a bird as big as a falcon with majestic plumage that grew brightly like a bonfire. This small creature was the famed firebird.

The mystical bird was flying from Torak's finger tips and flew above the carcasses on the floor, as the bird floated in the air it was as if the small bird left dust of fire and burnt the remaining of the kanimas' bodies into ashes.

"So cruel."

A grating voice sounded from the back of the small group of lycans. In unison, more than ten heads, directed their alerted eyes toward the source of the voice.

It appeared, there was a young man with golden eyes and long curled hair that reached his shoulder had been standing in front of the large wardrobe behind them. However no one realized his presence until he talked.

They tried to sniff the air, but their sense picked nothing. This man has no scent.

Torak stepped forward and growled deeper as his claws extended, he walked without hesitation toward him.

"You better stay right where you are." He drawled, his eyes were glimmered brightly. "Or..." He reached out the handle of the wardrobe and was about to open the door when the mystical bird swooped in his direction very fast.

Despite the incredible speed of the bird, he dodged it easily. However, in the next second, Torak had wrapped his slender fingers on his neck.

