

## **The Love of a Lycan #Chapter 30 - I WILL NOT LET ANYONE HURT YOU, NOT EVEN MYSELF - Read The Love of a Lycan Chapter 30 - I WILL NOT LET ANYONE HURT YOU, NOT EVEN MYSELF**

*Chapter 30 - I WILL NOT LET ANYONE HURT YOU, NOT EVEN MYSELF*

"Belphegor." Torak called him. "Don't you dare to come near her." Torak's voice was deep and deadly calm, but it laced with threat and warning.

Despite being threatened and the fact Torak Squeezed his neck in tight gripped, a taunting smile grace his lips. "It was only natural for moth to approach the fire." He said with traced of ridicule before Torak strangled him.

His eyes rolled back on his socket before his body burst into ashes.

Every lycans in the room were holding their breath as the identity of the man threw in the open.

Belphegor. The prince from hell. The seven deadly sins.

Among the crowd Calleb couldn't help but whispered to Raphael beside him. "Is he died?"

"No." Raphael shook his head and gestured to the warrior to clean up the mess. "He is not even alive to begin."

The mystical bird flew above Torak's head and disappeared like a smoke while the owner was looking at the wardrobe where his mate hid herself with troubled expression. His eyebrows locked together.

When he felt the movement behind him deceased and everyone presence had gone, Torak reached out the handle of the wardrobe and opened it slowly, he didn't want to scare his mate than she already was.

Inside, Raine curled her body, she hugged her legs tightly and buried her head between her knees. She shivered in fear and this made the furrowed between Torak's brows deeper.

"My love..." He called her softly and reached out his hand to touch her, however when Torak caressed her head, Raine jerked away.

Ten minutes ago she looked happy to see his wolf and that made him happy, no, he was ecstatic to know Raine wasn't afraid of his wolf. She even touched and smiled at him.

Everything seemed right at that moment, even though it was only a slight changed, but she was starting to warm up with him.

However, those filthy creatures had ruined their moment.

[Raph.]

[Yes, Alpha.]

[We leave tonight.]

Torak didn't wait for his Beta to answer before he cut the link. He had the most important things to do right now.

Gritted his teeth, he reached out his hands, grabbed her body and pulled Raine into his arms. Hugged her tightly, but not tight enough to hurt her. As expected, his mate struggled to get free from him, her arms were flailing helplessly as she tried to kick him. Her breathing escalated as she was panic.

However, Torak kept hugging her while caressing her back in soothing motion.

"It's me, my love..." He whispered into her ear. "It's fine now... no one will hurt you... I am here..." He kept repeating that words again and again until Raine's attempts to hit him ceased down and she just trembling in his arms.

"It's alright..." He chanted the words while rocking her back and forth.

Eventually Raine felt the familiar feeling and scent surrounded her, the spark that erupted all over her body has stronger effect than sedative that would have been injected onto her the moment she lost her sane like this years ago.

After minutes passed in coaxing and whispering, finally all left from Raine was sniffle and choke breathing. In the other hand, Torak didn't let her go yet before he was sure that his mate could sense his presence and totally fine.

Raine raised her head and peered at Torak through her wet lashes.

Torak couldn't help but kissed away her tears. "You are safe, my love. I will not let anyone, not even myself, to hurt you." It was hurt him to see her like this. "Do you trust me my love?"

Raine stared into Torak's eyes and it took his breath away by looking into those beautiful eyes, he wanted to stare at her forever.

Unexpectedly, Raine wrapped her arms around his neck and buried her face on the curve of his shoulder, she was nodding faintly.

"Are you alright? Can we go now?" Torak smoothed her disheveled hair and picked her up by holding her tight while Raine latched onto him as if she was an oversize koala.

Raine didn't know where Torak would bring her, the only thing that she knew now was; this stranger made her feel safe and, as strange as it sound, she trust him. Thus, once again she nodded.

Torak snatched a black jacket and brown sweater before he put Raine down on the sofa. He wore the brown sweater with remarkable speed and helped Raine to put the black jacket on. The big sized jacket drawn her small body and with baseball cap on top of her head, no one would recognize her.

When Raine lifted her head to look at him, his figure blurred, but in the next second he was crouching down in front of her while lifting her feet to put her shoes on.

Feeling uneasy with what he was doing, Raine leaned forward with intention to tie her own shoes, but Torak had caught her hands before she could touch her feet and kissed them softly. "Let me do it." He said indulgently and lifted the other feet.

After he was done to take care of her shoes, Torak buttoned up the black jacket and pulled out her hair while saying. "We will go home."

However, when Torak was holding Raine's hand while walking toward the door, suddenly Raphael mind- linked him. [Torak we can't leave now.]

[What is it?]

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*Chapter 31 - CHAOTIC NIGHT*

Raine peered at Torak from under her baseball cap, wondering why he suddenly stopped moving. They were standing right in front of the door, Torak's right arm was in the middle to turn the door knob while his other hand held her waist protectively.

With their height, Raine could easily stare at his chiseled jaw and that was a beautiful sight to see. His ocean blue eyes dimmed a few shade while he kept his glazed eyes fixed on the door handle.

Raine was hardly meet new people when she was in mental institution. However, even when she did meet many people in the orphanage, Raine was afraid to see their mocking eyes, they were thinking that she was crazy and made fun of it, whenever she started to whimper when she saw another creatures nearby.

Despite the lack of interaction she had with other people, she was definitely sure, with face like him he would get any woman that he wanted as easy as moving a single finger. He was so exquisite.

Raine was drawn by his alluring charm until she didn't realize the man had stared back at her with a faint smile grazed his lips.

"What are you looking at, my love?" Torak asked in amus.e.m.e.nt when he watched her rosy cheek reddened and she abruptly lowered her head.

Raine was someone who would blush until her neck and ears turned red, and that was what exactly happened to her.

When the heat crept her face, the spark that erupted from under her chin didn't help her situation at all the moment Torak urged her to look at him again.

"Don't hide away from me." He frowned while caressing Raine's lower lips with his thumb. "You don't have any idea how long I had been waiting for you."

Raine hardly captured what Torak had said as she was busy to calm her beating heart.

After saying that, Torak whisked her away out of the room.

It was same like before, the moment they stepped out, Raphael and Calleb had been waiting for them, outside the door.

However, this time the situation was different. There were too many people for Raine's liking. It was four times more crowded than when they went to the art gallery this afternoon.

The atmosphere turned tense and thick until it was suffocating. From the hallway of the second floor, where the elevator stopped, Raine could see the main lobby, one floor below them, had been jam- packed by reporter. All of them were shouting Torak's name, asking equivocal questions with the sounds that buzzed in Raine's ears.

The feeling of being crowded by people and a lot of unfamiliar voices overwhelmed her.

[Who behind this? Jared?] Torak mind- linked Raphael while he glanced coldly at the crowded people at the main lobby.

[It's not Jared, he isn't brave enough to do that after our warning. Apparently, those people are mobilized by Haco.] Raphael answered.

[Audacious!] Torak's grip at Raine waist tightened while his eyes flickered with black color for a second. [What does he have that he can be so brave to do this!?!]

[We are still investigating that.]

Haco was shape- shifter and he was running one of the most successful media in the country that Torak was visiting. Unfortunately, his seventy percent territory didn't scope most part of this country, where Haco was a prominent figure here.

Initially, both of them never had any clash before, but for Haco to start a defiant action like this, this could only mean one thing; he had gained important information that could be used to go against him.

After all, by living for centuries, along with power he had gained bunches of enemies.

And the most crucial part was, his enemy would be Raine's as well. Not to mention if they knew that she was the guardian angel.

Torak looked down at his mate who was clutching the front of his clothes, he couldn't see her expression because the cap covered her face, but he was sure that she was frightened.

"This way Alpha." One of Torak's warriors showed them alternative exit and led the way.

Swiftly, Torak put his arms under Raine's thigh and carried her. "Just focus on me." He whispered on her ears while nudging her cheek.

Raine did what Torak said. She put all of her attention to the man, who was carrying her. Naturally, she wrapped her arms around his neck and rested her head on the crook of his shoulder, relishing his scent. Raine didn't know what perfume that Torak's was using, but she liked it nonetheless.

After the coordination between Torak's people and the management of the hotel, all of them managed to go out of that place without having another unnecessary trouble.

At the exit, they met with other Alphas who had attended the meeting, and left the hotel with their respective cars.

However, suddenly Raine felt something scratched the back of her hand and it dig deeper into her skin, causing her to flinch as she lifted her head.

Torak felt her discomfort and looked at her grimaced expression. "What happened?"

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*Chapter 32 - THE UNSPOKEN ORDER*

One of the warriors opened the car door for Torak, and he placed Raine carefully on the backseat, before he sat next to her.

Afterward, Raphael took the shotgun seat while Calleb drove the car out of the lot. Along with their car, dozens of cars set off from the scene as well.

The cars were filled with every respective Alphas of their packs and their warriors.

However, Torak's car was flanked by warrior cars on each side and also ten Lycans in their wolf form running alongside with them.

Their escape was grandiose, those news hunters couldn't follow them not because they lost their track, but because they were not able to penetrate the security of Torak's people.

Inside the car Torak cradled Raine on his laps and removed the cap. "Are you hurt?" He asked with concern in his eyes.

Raine raised her right hand and showed him the scratch. It was a long straight line that crossed the back of her hand and was slightly bleeding, as if someone had stabbed her with a needle and dragged it over.

With the sight, Torak growled deeper as he knew to not shout in his mate's presence.

[WHO DID THIS!?] But of course he could do it in another way.

Raphael and Calleb squealed in their seat uncomfortably. "We didn't see it Torak. There were a lot of people near us." Raphael answered him.

"But, they were our people." Calleb remarked. "They wouldn't be crazy enough to hurt their Luna." He mumbled as his eyes glazed over. Seemingly he was communicating with another Lycan present.

On the backseat, Torak was frowning while looking at the scratch. They didn't have a medicine box in the car as no one ever needed that, as a matter of fact Raine was not seriously wounded as well, but it didn't put Torak at ease.

With a scratch like that, it only took their kind ten seconds to heal. Thanked to their remarkable healing ability, but for a human it would take days, and Torak was not in the mood to see it for days.

As the blood dripped, he brought her hand to his lips and, out of instinct, licked the wound. Most animals tended to lick their wound to help stop the bleeding in an attempt to heal faster.

Raine tilted her head and looked at Torak questioningly. She had a habit to lick her wound too, but that's only if it was a prick.

However Torak's action didn't bother her for too long, as she laid her head on his shoulder and listening to his heartbeat, sleepiness washed over her. Today was a long day and the night was very intense, moreover, it was so

comfortable in his arms, hence when her eyelids were getting heavier, she didn't fight it and fell asleep easily.

Feeling Raine's breathing became even as she was asleep, Torak wrapped her with blanket and held her in his arms.

Night fell as the drizzled of rain pattered against the window car. Tonight was like the night when he met Raine for the first time.

"Yes, Alpha." Raphael and Calleb replied the unspoken order from Torak in low voice.

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*Chapter 33 - BLOODY NIGHT (1)*

It took forty five minutes driving from the hotel to the private runaway where Torak's private jet had been waiting for them. On the fuselage the word 'Donovan Enterprises Holding, Inc' embedded.

He carried Raine gently, who was still sleeping, to board the private jet, but when the noises became too loud, she stirred awake, rubbing her sleepy eyes. She looked around her in confusion, before she landed her eyes on Torak smiling face.

Torak kissed her forehead and informed her about where they were. He brought her into the bedroom and tucked the blanket until her chin, before coaxed her to sleep again.

After Raine had fallen asleep, Torak walked out of the room.

"Alpha, everyone has been waiting outside." Calleb informed him. Along the trip to the runaway, Torak had given them an order through mind- link.

Seeing how much he valued his mate, his order was predictable, Torak wouldn't let the person who had hurt her off easily.

"You wait inside." Torak said curtly.

Calleb was slightly taken aback when he was ordered to wait inside the room, but then he remembered about Belphegor. That devil had slipped twice from their security easily. No one could guarantee, he wouldn't appear again here.



However, before Calleb closed the door and Torak walked away, The Alpha added. "My beast will not please to smell another scent in our mate, so help yourself to stay out of the trouble."

With the calm warning, Calleb gulped hard when he heard that and glued his back onto the door, afraid to take a single step further.

Torak had beautified his words, to say his beast wouldn't be please was another meaning for being tormented.

Calleb scratched the back of his neck while looking at the sleeping Luna, hoping that nothing bad would happen while he was there.

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On the runway, all the Betas and warriors were standing in circle near their respective Alphas, grouping themselves based on their pack.

All the voices were quieted down when Torak alighted from the airstairs. His black eyes were evidence how livid he was.

All lycans present were holding their breath when they felt the pressured from the Supreme Alpha. Torak didn't hold the title for nothing. Only with Raine he would bow his head down and kneel, out of that he was the most feared Lycans along with his brothers.

Their brutalism was told for generations. No wonder, the moon Goddess herself put the curse upon them. This was the infamous story about Donovan. That was why, Raine's existence still questionable for the outsider.

Who exactly she was for the Supreme Alpha?

Torak trudged toward the blue moon pack, the pack where Xavier was the Alpha.

The moment Torak was standing in front of him, Alpha Xavier couldn't any longer ignored the dominance and animosity that oozed out from him. The Alpha of blue moon pack showed their neck, the sign of submissive, however one of the warriors went too far as kneeling on the ground.

Torak's deep black eyes, caught the sight and walked toward the warriors. He was literally trembling until his teeth clattering.

Suddenly, without any warning, Torak strangled and lifted him off the ground. "Tell me, who ordered you to do that?" He asked with voice that devoid from any emotion, his tone was eerily calm.

In the other side, the spectators gasped loudly. It was so long since the last time Torak had murdered a lycan. However, from the look of it, there would be bloodshed tonight. Seemingly they needed a reminder just how cruel this Lycan was.

"Alpha Supreme Torak, please calm down your anger." Alpha Xavier tried to put the beast at ease, but he should have known, at this point Torak would stop for nothing. "What did you mean with 'ordered'?"

Torak smashed the Lycan to the ground, his body hit the runaway with a loud bang sound as he groaned in agony, the next second Torak had snatched a white box from his pocket jacket.

He sniffed it slightly. "Who ordered you to hurt my Luna!?"

The scent of Raine's blood could be smelled from the small white box in Torak's hand. However, the scent was so faint, so no one would be able to tell if they hadn't had a closer look.

"Break his limbs until he confessed." Torak's eyes flickered with viciousness while two of his warriors approached the Lycan on the ground.

The next second, the poor Lycan was howling in agony, his body convulsed in pain when the other two lycans easily broke his bone.

"I will confess! Arrrgghh!!!" The lycan cried desperately. "Spare me Alpha!"

Torak didn't give his order to stop until a minute later when the Lycan couldn't even move a finger. "Stop." He said coldly.

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*Chapter 34 - BLOODY NIGHT (2)*

The Alpha was incense to know his mate was being hurt in his presence, but couldn't let his frustration out due to fear Raine would be afraid with the sight of his outburst. So, this was the time to find out the truth.

"It was ordered by..." The Lycan's eyes flickered at his Alpha, Alpha Xavier, who was standing not too far from them. His whole body was shaking, due to defying his Alpha.

Everyone's eyes fell on Alpha Xavier, while the person in the center of attention, widened his eyes in disbelief. His own people betrayed him!

"SAY IT!" Torak roared in fury.

"It was ordered by... Alpha Xavier..." He stammered in fear. "Alpha Xavier said to... to take the girl's blood..."

"That girl is Alpha Supreme Torak's mate! YOUR LUNA!" Raphael told him, but also declared to the other Lycans about Raine's identity.

The statement made every Lycans were stunned incredulously, no one would have thought that Torak would have his other half or they would have a Luna, not to mention this was a Luna from mate bond.

Was the Moon Goddess had lifted the curse?

But, of course the most shocking Lycan was the man who had hurt Raine. With his aching body he crawled back toward the furious Alpha.

"Alpha... I didn't know... I would never hurt my Luna... I will never do that..." He pleaded, dragging his broken body. "It's Alpha Xavier who ordered me..."

Broken bones took long time to heal and when he moved his body, it was like thousand blades stabbed him consecutively, however in spite of the agony that he felt, his fear was bigger.

Before he could approach Torak the two warriors from before had held him down, leaving him pleaded desperately.

"No! He lied!!!" Alpha Xavier refused to acknowledge the accusation, but his body movement told the other way.

Out of feeling guilty and been exposed, as Torak approached him, Xavier turned aggressive and started to shift in order to defend himself.

"KILL HIM!" Xavier shouted an order to his Beta and warriors. "I WILL KILL YOU!"

Looking at their Alpha had turned insane, all the Lycans from the Blue Moon pack eventually knelt down, showing their submissive gesture to the Supreme Alpha. They knew it better to not enrage him. Furthermore, to hurt other Lycan's mate intentionally or unintentionally was a crime in their community. Not to mention she was a Luna.

In the other hand, anger had consumed Xavier, his claws retracted and glimmered under the moonlight, his canines elongated as his roar cracked the night.

He was actually shift into his black wolf and lunged toward Torak, trying to attack him. However, before he successful laid his claws on him, a bronze color wolf had bit him first on his neck and smashed him on the ground.

The black wolf skidded a few meters away before he stopped and lunged forward for another attack, but this time he was surrounded by ten wolves that took him down easily.

Sounds of bone- cracking and deafening howl shattered the ground.

The Blue Moon Pack member were shaking, their body trembling by the sound of their Alpha was being demolished. No matter what, Xavier was still their Alpha and shared the same bond. They could feel his agony and rage through the bond also his hollered for backup through the mind- link. It took all of their might to forsake the command.

Torak's rage was enough to make them rooted on the ground, didn't dare to take a single step without his consent.

And it didn't take long time for Torak's warrior to put the black wolf Alpha Xavier to his death. Once the sound of the battle had ceased down, the ten wolves dispersed. Behind them, a big black wolf had laid death, almost unrecognizable.

Alpha Xavier from the Blue Moon pack was no more. He was beaten up by ten wolf warriors and it was not an honorable death. As Xavier still held the Alpha title it should be Torak, who finished him off, but Torak didn't have any intention to give him that honor.

"With this, I, Torak Donovan, the Supreme Alpha of all Lycantrophes, bestow an Alpha title to Beta Ryan of the Blue Moon pack! May you carry out your

duties well." After the death of the Alpha, Torak pointed Xavier's Beta as the new Alpha of the Blue Moon Pack. "Welcome your new Alpha!"

All the Lycans with rank below an Alpha, especially from the Blue Moon pack knelt before their new leader while the other Alphas simply gave Ryan nodded in acknowledgment. In the other hand, Ryan was flabbergasted with the new title, but he was quick to recover and thanked Torak.

After that, Torak walked toward the injured lycan. He was trembling with the sight of his previous Alpha, who had ordered him to do this.

"Supreme Alpha Torak... please... I didn't know..." He pleaded.

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*Chapter 35 - BLOODY NIGHT (3)*

His body convulsed when Torak grabbed his neck and his eyes turned red. "Didn't know' is not an excuse. You should have known better before you hurt what is mine." Torak squeezed his neck tightly and with the last gurgled sound, his body laid motionlessly on the ground.

Torak stood up and declared. "This is the end that you will get if you come after me!"

The other Lycans present fell silent in fear by the scene unfolded before their eyes. It was killing the chicken to warn the monkey. Torak generously gave them a direct example of how they would end up by trying to go against him.

Torak's eyes were still red when he scoured the vast runaway, but didn't find what he was looking for. With the last glanced to the moon above, he walked back to his private jet.

In the other hand, within the dark blanket of the night, two pairs of golden eyes were staring right at the commotion in the private runaway with disdain smile.

"Ck, Xavier is imbecile, he is ended up death and we get nothing." A beautiful woman with pony tail high atop of her head and white tutu dress was crouching down beside a shirtless man who wore only dark cargo pants.

"It's predictable." He said lazily as he plucked wild grasses around him.

"Hey, do you think what that Lycan just said was for us? Why I have a feeling that he knew about the true mastermind behind this?"

"I guess so." The man laid his back on the grass lazily, his golden eyes flickered with annoyance.

"Belphegor, they will take off!" She shook him anxiously. "Don't we need to give a chase?"

The Sloth yawned lazily and put his arms on the back of his head as pillow. "Why in rush? He will bring her to his den."

The girl scoffed, "That will be a problem. He is stronger there, the barrier is not as easy to penetrate as the one they put here. You can't walk in as you wish. Moreover, if you have a chance to come near that mute woman, why don't you draw her blood yourself?" She blabbered on and on.

"Are you out of your mind? I have not fix this yet." He lifted the finger that had touched Raine's blood before, it was charred and ulcerated.

She frowned, her Tutu dress was fluttering with the wind when she turned around and was about to leave. "We have to kill her soon, before she realizes her power and those Lycans use it to go against us."

"Everything is under control. No need to rush anything." Belphegor waved his hand and closed his golden eyes. "Moreover, it's not necessary to kill her. We just need to 'taint' her."

The girl smirked and her intoxicating smell lingered when she left. "Until next time, Belphegor."

"Until next time, Lilith."

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Raine stirred awake by a faint tingling sensation that lingered on her back and her h.i.p.s. Someone was tracing mindless circles on the surface of the shirt that she was wearing to sleep.

Her thick eyelashes fluttered like rose petals in the wind, her deep breath hitched the moment she realized Torak's presence. Her eyes flew open, showing her alluring innocent stare that he couldn't resist.

Leaned over, Torak forced her eyes to close by kissing them. "I have been trying to wake you up since an hour ago." He said softly.

Looking at her sleeping face while caressing her cheeks was the so called waking her up in Torak version.

After the disgusting night, the scene of his sleeping mate was salvation for his bitter soul, hearing the rhythm of her heartbeat, help him to sleep faster. She was so pure until he felt as if he was being purified by just touching her.

Meanwhile Raine still disoriented after waking up, but after her surprised to see Torak next to her, she started to relax again, because this was the person whom she felt safe with.

How strange her feeling, by only knowing him for days, she had trusted him as if she had known him for her whole life.

Rubbing her eyes, Raine snuggled closer to Torak, seeking for warmth.

The Lycan, who appeared so beastly last night, chuckled. He was very pleased with this progress and didn't mind to let her sleep a little bit longer.

Torak was cuddling Raine close to him and playing with her black hair.

It was bliss for having her in his arms.

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*Chapter 36 - WELCOME HOME (1)*

The plane began to descend toward the brightly lit runway and once the plane landed Torak help Raine alighted from the airstairs onto the tarmac.

The bright sunlight was blinding Raine's sight as she pulled the baseball cap lower, she was still wearing the black jacket that she wore before.

The runway had been cleared and Torak's group walked toward the cars near the terminal. Along the walk, Torak kept talking about important matters with Raphael while keeping Raine beside him.

While walking to their cars, Raine and Torak were surrounded by the warriors as Raphael walked beside Torak and Calleb behind them.

It was the first time Raine was being outside and could enjoy her surroundings, without being afraid that some strange creatures would attack her.

With Torak beside her and the feeling of his warm hand on her h.i.p.s, he made sure she didn't fall behind. As she couldn't catch up with his long and hasty strides, it was Torak who adjusted his pace that caused the whole group walked slower than usual.

Once they were near the yellow sport car, Torak opened the car door as he put his hand atop of Raine's head when she got in, made sure her head didn't bump the hard frame door, pulled a strap across her chest and buckled her seatbelt.

This time, Torak decided to drive the car only with Raine while Raphael and Calleb drove other cars with the other warriors.

"Are you hungry?" Torak asked when he ignited the engine and the car hummed softly.

Raine shook her head, Torak had made sure she ate enough before their plane landed.

"Good," Torak took off her baseball cap, tossed it to the backseat and tidied up her hair. He liked the feeling of the soft strands between his fingers. "If you want something, you have to tell me, okay?"

She nodded and smiled at him, it was a sheepish smile that was enough to make Torak elated. He intertwined their fingers while he was driving and kissing it occasionally.

Along the road, Raine glued her eyes to the view outside the window. In the orphanage or the place where she was living when she was with her foster family, it wasn't a big city, it was suburb areas that has sparse population.

But here, they were surrounded by enormous buildings, crowded streets and many people walked around. It was a fresh view to see. Not to mention it has been long time since Raine could observe freely.

She loved it and it reflected in her expression as her face beamed with happiness. She smiled brightly under the afternoon sun and nothing that could make Torak happier than this in his long live besides seeing Raine right now.



As Raine could see, there were not many supernatural creatures around this city, she caught a glimpse of two or three of them, but since they were far away and she was safe with Torak inside the car, she only jerked away from the window when she saw one of them.

"What happen?" Torak asked when they stopped at the traffic light.

As an answer, Raine pointed at the certain creatures that seemingly no body notice they were there.

"It's alright, they will never hurt you." He assured her.

It was right, in the Oriole City, which near the heart of Torak's territory there was almost no supernatural creatures other than Lycans that could reside there without his concern. So, even though Raine would meet some of them, they were relatively safe.

Raine didn't give any reaction with that statement, despite she felt save with him, seemingly she couldn't fully believe his early statement yet. Her years of experiences when she encountered the worse of them weren't easy to forget.

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*Chapter 37 - WELCOME HOME (2)*

Raine resumed to looking at the hustle- bustle city outside that gradually dissipated as they took a long road into the pine forest.

The deeper they entered the forest the less the cars passed until their cars were off the main road and they were completely surrounded by the pine trees.

Raine didn't know how Torak and his group knew which the right direction they should take, but she assumed they had gotten used to this area, hence Raine continued indulging herself with the view.

It didn't take a long time before rows and rows pine trees finally ended and in the end of it was a village. Raine was staring out of the window when they were driving on the streets with many people walking on the pavements.

They drove passed bakeries shop, coffee shop, school, and bookstores as well as houses. It was beautiful.

The light on each side of the road started to light up as the sun was beginning to rest on the horizon.

"This is raven village." Torak informed Raine when they stop to let a lady walked across the street. "And all of them are werewolves." He said carefully, looking at Raine deep into her eyes to see how she could handle this information.

Raine's eyes widened, fear started to make its way as she clutched her jacket tighter.

Shit. Torak cursed under his breath when he saw panic in her expression. He thought it was a good think to let Raine knew earlier about her surrounding because she would live here.

"No. no..." Torak unbuckled his seatbelt and cradled her face in his palm, then he realized how small her face was. He could easily crush her if he was not careful enough. "They will not hurt you. They will protect you."

Raine didn't look at him, her eyes downcast as tears brimming in her eyes.

"Don't cry please..." Torak pleaded, his voice was so soft. Nobody would believe this kind of tone was coming from him.

Raine reached out Torak's hand and wrote something on his palm with shaking finger.

[Someone has been trying to kill me.]

"No, my love." Torak pulled her into a hug, buried her face in his chest.

After sometimes, Raine pulled herself out of his arms slowly. She couldn't help, but wanted to be close to him and this feeling still left a question mark inside her head. Why did she act that way when she was with him?

"I will keep you save, I promise." He said solemnly.

After the solemn promise, Torak drive in silence, his left hand was still holding Raine's tightly while at the same time he drove the car along the road.

The rest of the drive was a haze to Raine as she focused her attention to her joining hand and Torak.

She believed him when he said he would keep her safe. He had proved it, but to imagining she would live surrounded by the supernatural creatures made her shudder.

However, if she thought about it again, even when she lived with normal human, they were not very nice to her either, so why she needed to bother if she lived here? Maybe Lycan was not that bad...

With that thought in her mind, her tensed slightly lifted up. She raised her head with new hope and then she looked at a mansion in front of her. She was astounded and she wasn't able to take her eyes off the house.

Compared to her dilapidated orphanage, this mansion was the most magnificent and beautiful place for living that she has ever seen in her life.

Torak pulled the car into an underground garage as he said. "Welcome home."

Raine smiled at him, she was excited and delighted to know that she have a place that she could call 'home' now.

However that was only the beginning for her new life.

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*Chapter 38 - MY EVERYTHING*

The mansion has nine floors and Torak has the whole top floor for himself. He has his own elevator that directly brought the two of them to his floor.

Inside the elevator, Torak mindlessly playing with Raine hair while his gaze turned into a haze. He looked like a person who was communicating with someone, but there was no words were coming out from his mouth.

When the elevator door opened an exquisite living room came into Raine's line of sight. White and gold color dominated the entire interior. The room was so bright with the sunlight coming through from the big windows in each wall.

The ambient was so quiet and peaceful, but also splendid.

From the window, one could see pine trees on the backyard and the vague sound of birds chirping. It was tranquility.

Raine stopped in her track and relished the view in front of her, the warm sunlight fell on her face, giving some color for her pale cheeks.

"Do you like it?" Torak stopped whatever he was doing and savored the sight of Raine's smile.

She nodded vigorously as her smile widened.

"I am more than glad if you like it." Torak caressed her cheeks. "I will show you our room."

The words of 'our room' didn't go unnoticed by Raine, but the fact that she had been sleeping next to Torak for these few days and he didn't do any harm to her, added to the strange comfortable feeling that she felt whenever she was beside him, Raine frowned, but to think that she would stay alone inside the room that she didn't familiar with, not to mention there was this guy who seemingly able to appear wherever he wanted and disappeared like a smoke, the thought of having her own bedroom didn't interest her.

Torak and Raine walked in the hallway and once again when she sneaked peek at him, she saw him having that hazy eyes again, she would ask him about this latter.

Along the corridor, there were many oil paintings hanging on the wall, those paintings were in rich color and as if telling a story.

They walked pass three more doors before they reached the end of the hallway that Raine assumed was Torak's room.

It was white French doors with intricate design in golden color. Torak opened one of the doors and let Raine came inside.

Like the living room, Torak's bedroom was spacious and dominated with white color with large glass window, also another French door to the balcony.

Furniture was arranged methodically, there was a chest drawer, shelves lined with books in one side of the wall and a bed.

The bed was incredibly large with a sheer of maroon comforter hid the mattress from their view.

It was luxurious bedroom.

Raine looked around gleefully and crossed the room to the balcony. There, she could see a backyard and a meadow at the other side of the fence, some kids were playing there.

Meanwhile, Torak was looking at Raine who was smiling more often than the first time he saw her and this made him contented.

He was sitting on the edge of the bed when finally Raine sat next to him after she satisfied looking around.

"Do you like it?" Torak asked the obvious.

Raine nodded and reached the ipad, she wrote something and showed it to him.

[Why are you so kind to me?]

"Because you deserve it." Torak answered in matter of fact tone.

Raine wrote something again, the question that she really wanted to know since the first time Torak brought her out from the orphanage.

[What am I to you?]

Raine was indeed has problem with her trauma from her years of horrendous experiences, but it didn't mean she was oblivious with the affection that Torak gave to her.

It was love.

But, how he could love her if they had just met for a few days? It was impossible.

"My soulmate." Torak answered, there was happiness and pride that laced in his voice as he looked Raine with eyes that filled with admiration. "My world. My everything." He added and leaned over to kiss her forehead softly.

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*Chapter 39 - THE CONFESSION*

Raine didn't know how she felt now, the words that Torak said sounded like he was confessing to her. The girl couldn't help but lowered her head and bit her lips as her heart hammered her ribcage in frantic rhythm.

She didn't object his kissed on her forehead or the way he touched her, because she felt safe with him, subconsciously she fond of their interaction.

The way Torak made her feel special or his protectiveness, no one ever did that to her and surprisingly the fact that he was a Lycan didn't bother her even a bit.

[But, why? We have just met.] Raine showed the ipad and looked at him with inexplicable gaze.

Torak leaned his back against the headboard and pulled Raine with him, so she was laying on his chest. The girl stunned, but didn't brush him off, instead she was quietly listening to his heartbeat, her hand clutched his clothes while Torak caressed her disheveled hair.

"We, Lycan, have different values in relationship than humans and all of those values center on our mate..."

Torak continued the explanation about how all the Lycans cherished their mate and how painful it was when their other half was getting hurt, so it was almost impossible for their kind to harm their own mate.

While Torak elaborated all of the information, Raine rested her chin on his chest and looked at him adorably. Sometime, there was a surprise flashed in her bright eyes or confusion, in the other second her brows would knitted together or she would pursed her lips.

Torak undoubtedly enjoyed with what he saw.

In the end of the explanation, Raine pointed herself with questioning eyes as though she was asking if she was his mate.

"Yes, My love. You are my mate." Torak's voice was so tender and his expression softened when he said those words.

Upon hearing that, Raine's cheeks flushed with crimson color, she didn't know why she blushed, but his words warmed her heart.

"I love all of you..." Torak said solemnly, the words were genuine and sound so pure in Raine's ears.

She shook her head after she looked at him in dazed for long time and sat up. Torak frowned and straightened up his back as well.

Did my words scare her? He was questioning himself.

It was the first time Torak questioned his words and action. Initially, he didn't want to rush her, but he wouldn't lie about what he felt about her.

Raine wrote something on the ipad and showed it to him with anxious face.

[I don't know what I feel about you.]

Upon reading them, Torak chuckled and cradled her worried expression in his palms. "I know it's too soon for you and you are not ready for this yet, but you don't have any idea how long I have been waiting for you, my love."

How many horrible things that he had done and cursed that he had thrown to the moon, demanding his other half that the goddess had promised him, with no avail until despair came and he was no longer expect anything anymore.

But, now she was here and nothing he wanted more except being close to her.

"I am saying that only to let you know, you are the most precious person for me."

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It has been four days since Raine came to the mansion and ever since Torak confession that faithful afternoon, he has been very busy.

Sometime he would leave her for one or two hours with Raphael or Calleb and sometime the two of them would bring another report or document that he needed to sign.

During that moment, mostly Raine would spend her free time inside the library, apparently he had his own library in his floor with rows and rows shelves full of book, and Torak would keep her accompany while finishing his own matter.

Today, Torak had gone somewhere with Raphael, and Calleb was assigned to baby sit her. The Gamma was a funny guy and Raine has become accustomed to his presence.

Since Raine was there, she had just met with Raphael and Calleb, besides Torak of course.

But, today someone was coming.

Raine was watching children were playing in the meadow when someone suddenly burst in from the door, there was this door that led to the floor below them, Torak didn't forbid her to roam around the mansion, but the thought that she would meet another person who she didn't know, didn't interested her at all.

Upon hearing the sudden clamorous sound, Raine ran toward Calleb and out of instinct she hid behind his back.

A middle age woman in her early forty appeared from behind the door and instantly her almond shaped eyes scoured the room, she proclaimed loudly when she found Raine behind Calleb's back.

"There you are!"

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