

The Love of a Lycan #Chapter 40 - THE ANGEL - Read The Love of a Lycan Chapter 40 - THE ANGEL

Chapter 40 - THE ANGEL

The woman opened her arms wide as a gesture to welcome Raine and strode across the room with big smile on her face, approaching the two of them.

She was tall and a little bit plump in her long skirt with colorful flowers printed on it and white long sleeves t- shirt while her grey hair tied into a bun atop of her head, she has an earring on her nose.

"Belinda... I think you scare her." Calleb put both of his arms in front of the woman named Belinda with both palms facing to the fore to prevent her from stepping closer. "You can't approach her like that."

Belinda frowned as her gaze fell on Calleb and Raine back and forth. "I will not hurt her." She said defensively.

"I am sure you won't, but Belinda... Have you met with Alpha Torak?" Calleb asked while hiding Raine behind his wide back.

He didn't have a choice, Torak would be furious if he saw his mate in this condition. He knew Belinda wouldn't hurt her, but her feisty nature would scare Raine for sure.

"No, I don't." Belinda shrugged her shoulder, she finally stopped two steps away from them. "I come here directly because I feel her." She smiled widely at Raine, but the girl kept avoiding her gaze.

Calleb tilted his head questioningly. "What do you mean with 'feel her'?"

"Nah, you will not understand." She dismissed Calleb inquiry and reached out her hand to grab Raine.

However, Calleb held her hand before she could touch the scared girl behind his back. "Belinda, you can't approach her like that." He said it in low voice.

Since Belinda wasn't a Lycan, Calleb couldn't communicate with her through mind- link and the middle age woman apparently ignoring his warning signal.

"Why I can't?" She asked him defiantly. "Come here my dear..."

Once again she attempted to reach Raine, but she cowered behind Calleb further.

"Belinda, I suggest you to meet the Alpha first."

"Why should I meet him?" Belinda crossed her arms in front of her chest and something happened.

Her initially grey hair turned red as she getting annoyed by Calleb constant rejection.

"Oh, shit!" Calleb cursed under his breath. "Belinda, don't..."

However, before he could finish his sentences, his body had flown a few meters away from Raine before he dropped to the floor with a loud thud sound.

Calleb groaned as he tried to stand up on his feet again. "Belinda, you scare her!" He growled, but something weighted him down one more time as he stayed on the floor with contorted face.

"Nonsense," Belinda hissed toward Calleb who was struggling to get back on his feet. "Come here..." She extended her hand toward Raine.

But, she was too afraid to come near Belinda, especially after what she did toward Calleb. She squatted down and tried to avoid her extended hands.

Upon seeing Raine's reaction, Belinda hesitated. "What happen to her?" She asked Calleb whose face had turned red.

"Belinda... can you release me first? This is very uncomfortable." Calleb groaned once again.

Looking at the woman was distracted, Raine crawled passed Belinda and sat beside Calleb who was kneeling in weird position.

A little while later with the waving of Belinda's hand, Calleb sat down with erratic breath while Raine was looking at him with concerned in her eyes.

"I am alright" He reassured Raine. "Belinda, don't ever do that again to me!" The Lycan snapped at the middle age woman in irritated voice.

However, Belinda completely ignored him as she mumbled. "It had been a long time since I saw the last angel."

Chapter 41 - THE CURSE AND THE ANGEL

"What do you mean with that?" Calleb stroked the back of his neck that felt stiff. "What angel?"

Not every supernatural creature knew about the prophecy of the resurrected of the guardian angel, after all guardian angels was the creatures that had been long extinct.

And even fewer people knew about the promised that Selene, the moon Goddess, had given to the three Donovan's brothers about their mate.

"You should read more, young wolf, to sharpen your mind." Belinda scowled as her hair turned into the color of grey again. She looked at Raine in confusion. "So, what is the problem with her?" She pointed Raine with her round chin.

Calleb was relief that finally Belinda didn't force her way toward Raine anymore as the girl crept to his side and looked warily at Belinda. He felt pity for her, as Torak's mate she would shoulder the same burden like the Alpha and judging from her current condition there would be plenty homework to do before Raine could be a decent Luna for all the Lychantropes.

"You better ask Alpha Torak." Calleb suggested.

Raine has psychological issues, even though that was the fact, but to talk about it in front of her would not make anyone comfortable to having that kind of conversation.

"Why I should ask Alpha Torak about this?" Belinda squatted down as well, so she would be in the same eyes level with Raine. She looked at her and asked curiously. "You don't know what you are, do you?"

Raine stole a peek at Belinda, confused with her question.

What am I?

Right at that time the same door that Belinda had used to come through, suddenly opened. Behind the door, it was Torak who was standing with knitted brows, looking at Raine's direction.

With the sight of Torak's figure, Raine stood up hurriedly and dashed toward him.

"Arrgh! Don't!" Belinda shrieked upon seeing Raine action, her plump arms extended to stop the girl, but it was too late.

Raine had snuggled to Torak's warm embrace and for Belinda surprised, The Alpha didn't shove her away, he even hugged her tightly while stroking her black jet hair.

"What is it my love?" Torak asked her tenderly, so soft until Belinda and Calleb couldn't believe their ears, the middle age woman's jaw dropped open.

Initially, Belinda thought Torak would despise Raine, it was well known that Lycanthropes hated a weak creature and guardian angel could consider as one. Lycan was very authoritative and arrogance, especially an Alpha blood.

That was why, when she heard how Torak talked to Raine, she couldn't believe her ears.

"They are..." Belinda gulped, her eyes dilated by the sight how careful Torak treated the angel, the Alpha could have snapped her slender neck in one breath if he wanted. "...together?" She ended her sentence with question.

"Yes..." Calleb stood up from the ground and grinned at Belinda, her face filled with shock. "Actually they are mate."

"Nonsense!" The woman swatted Calleb's shoulder irritably. "The moon goddess cursed him to live without a mate."

Chapter 42 - EAVESDROPPING

Torak who heard that statement growled in irked with Belinda disrespect comment. "She is my mate."

With the confirmation, Belinda gasped in surprised, she covered her mouth dramatically as her almond shaped eyes widened.

"Do you know who she is?" Belinda asked Torak incredulously. "She is an angel."

Raine peeked through her eyelashes as she tilted her head curiously. Torak's hand was still on her waist while his other hand was caressing her hair soothingly.

"Yes I know Belinda." Torak replied firmly and he looked down at Raine who was looking at him, her black eyes lit up with questions.

In these past days, since Torak mostly spent his time with her, he realized one thing; Raine was full with curiosity. She will ask away anything if she was comfortable enough with the person and for now it was only Torak.

She would have become a chatter person if it wasn't for her trauma that caused her to not able to speak, the doctor had checked on her and they said, she was perfectly fine, thus her inability to speak was completely coming from her trauma.

Once she had overcome her fear, she would be able to talk and Torak couldn't be more excited to hear her angelic voice.

"What do you mean by she is an angel?" Raphael, who kept silence from the beginning, knitted his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes toward Raine. "An angel?" He reiterated.

"Let's talk about this in my study room." Torak said rigidly. "My love, I need to talk to them. Why don't you wait for me in the bedroom?"

Raine looked at Torak and the other three people, then shook her head.

"Library?" He asked again and Raine nodded while giving him a faint smile. "Alright, I will take you to the library." Torak lowered his hand and grabbed her hands instead while walked her to the library.

Once Torak and Raine had far enough from ear shot, Belinda crept closer toward Calleb as she whispered to his ear. "My love?" She was questioning the way Torak addressed Raine.

It was so weird coming from Torak's lips, but at the same time sounded so sincere, without any scruple to hold back the affection that Torak had for Raine.

"I know right." Calleb whispered back. "I don't know if he has this romantic side in him."

"Both of you better be in the study room before Torak catch you gossiping about him." Raphael suggested, he himself had walked halfway toward the room.

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Torak sat her down on the comfortable sofa and poured her a glass of milk from the fridge, he put the glass down on the table nearby and squatted down in front of Raine.

"Is it okay if I leave you alone here? Or do you want me to call someone to accompany you?" He asked with concern.

He was sure Belphegor or other unwanted creatures wouldn't be able to reach them here, especially since Belinda had returned. But, since he needed to talk with his Beta and Gamma, Raine needed to be alone for a while.

The girl shook her head in rejection, she didn't want to meet stranger.

"Alright. Is it fine if I leave you alone?"

Raine nodded as an answer and showed the book in her hands, indicating that she would read while waiting.

"Okay, I will leave you now." Torak stood up and kissed her forehead before he walked out of the library.

On the ninth floor, the floor that dedicated only for Torak, besides their bedroom at the end of the corridor, there were another three rooms. One of them was Torak's study room that located opposite the library and the other room was beside the elevator, Raine didn't know yet what inside.

The girl read her book obediently for only a minute after the sound of the door from the room opposite them, closed.

Once she was sure Torak and the other people were inside the study room, she scuttled across the floor and opened the library door gingerly.

The curious girl wanted to know, what they were talking about, she almost sure that they would talk about her. But, the fact that Torak put her aside made her curiosity grew stronger.

Later on, she had latched her ear at the wooden door, trying to catch the voices inside.

Chapter 43 - A FAVOR

Raine tucked her hair behind her ears and squatted down right behind the door, she focused on the rumbling noises inside, but couldn't form even a word from the other side.

All she heard was a buzzing sound that means nothing. She wanted to know what she is and what the meaning of Belinda's word. But, couldn't bring herself to ask Torak to let her in, she still didn't dare to ask anything from him.

But, curiosity got the best of her. And here she was, lying prone on the cold floor for the sake to hear something from inside.

Unfortunately for the curious girl, the door was too thick to give her information.

By now she had been in the same position with her black hair scattered all over her face and floor for fifteen minutes with no avail.

The moment she felt her feet had turned numb and her neck had turned stiff, Raine decided to give up when the door suddenly swung open.

She could feel blood drained from her head to her toes that made her face became paler than she already had.

From behind the door, Raphael was standing tall, looking down at her with curious gaze. "Raine, what are you doing?" He asked after a moment of silence.

Raine was caught red handed. She was frightened silly until forgot to stand up, her eyes froze guiltily on Raphael shoes.

A little while later, Torak was crouching down and lifted her in his arms.

"We will discuss this later." He said as he strode back inside the room.

Raphael, Calleb and Belinda walked out, leaving the two of them behind the close door.

This was the second time, Raine was inside Torak's study room. Like most of the part of the floor, this one also has the same tone color, white and golden.

Torak sat down on his leather chair with Raine on his laps, the girl was too afraid to lie down on his chest like she usually did as her back turned rigid.

"Were you eavesdropping, my love?"

Torak's voice was devoid from anger and the endearment word was still there, which encourage Raine to lift her head and peeked at him through her long eyelashes.

Guilty feeling rushed over Raine's body, even the sparkle from her back where Torak caressed soothingly, couldn't help it.

As she looked at Torak, whose expression was still calm and filled with concerned for her, she nodded her head eventually.

"I will not say that I agree with what you did." Torak lifted her chin, so their eyes were on the same level. "But, I prefer for you to tell me what do you want, rather than go around behind my back."

Torak loved her, that goes without saying, but he was still an Alpha and to know someone had eavesdropped his conversation, that fact displeased him.

He was used to have her nearby and ever since she arrived, his floor filled with her scent. Torak would have known if it was somebody else who had eavesdropped his conversation by their scent, but because it was Raine, he didn't aware about this.

"Alright?" If it were someone else, he would have punished them severely. However, she is Raine, his mate. No matter what, he wasn't able to bring himself to scold her. Let alone to hurt her.

Raine nodded, she knew that she was safe with him, but the authority that reeked from him made the girl shivered. His presence alone was demanding other people to comply.

"My love..." Torak sweetly called her as he wiped away a single tear from her rosy cheek. "I am not angry with you..." He leaned in and kissed away a second tear.

Looking at her sad face, he felt a pang in his heart. His authoritative nature shattered along with the beads of her tears that streaking down her cheeks.

Raine took Torak's phone from his front jacket pocket and typed something.

[I am sorry.]

"I know you are... come here." Torak placed his palms behind her back and shoulder and pulled her closer to his chest.

He smelled her unique scent as Raine rested her head on the crooked of his shoulder, she was sobbing without sound.

"My love... will you do me a favor?" Torak asked after he felt Raine had stopped crying.

Chapter 44 - I DON'T MIND TO BATH YOU

Lifted her head, Raine looked at the man in front of her who looked worry through her wet eyelashes. Her cheeks flushed red and her kissable lips slightly pursed while she nodded her head.

"Will you accompany me tomorrow to have a breakfast with some people from the pack?"

Belinda insisted for Torak to introduce Raine to the rest member of the pack, or at least he must introduce Raine to the members in higher rank, because she would be a Luna one day and the first step she needed to take was to overcome her trauma.

Indulged her in her own fear wouldn't help her to recover, she needed to have courage and stepped out by herself. This was important.

"There will be around twenty people present, and if you feel uncomfortable, you can leave anytime." Torak persuaded her. He didn't want to force her to do anything that she didn't like, but this was for her.

Aside from all the reasons, Torak didn't want Raine to live in fear like this.

Raine bit her lips, she felt complicated.

This was the first time Torak asked her to do something for him and she didn't want to turn him down, especially after what she did and he forgave her easily.

[Will you be there?] Raine turned the phone so Torak could read the words on the screen.

"Of course, I will be there." Torak reassured her. "So, will you come with me for breakfast tomorrow?"

Reluctantly, Raine nodded her head.

Tomorrow would be the first time people in the pack house to see their Luna.

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The sound of chirping birds resounded and echoed on the wall while the rays of sunlight flooded the bedroom and fell on the girl sleeping face.

Even though she had gained some weight, but she still looked pale and unhealthy, not to mention the scars that scattered all over her arms from continues injection that would peek if her sleeves slightly folded.

Only by seeing those scars was able to put Torak on edge. The doctor had said not to worry because the scars would fade, but it takes time.

"Wake up..." Torak caressed her arms while waking Raine up, but instead of woke up, she snuggled into his chest. "I know you already awake, why don't you open your eyes?" Torak chuckled while burying his nose into her hair.

Raine peeked at him and glanced at the clock on the bedside table, it showed 6.30 a.m, and then closed her eyes again. She didn't want to wake up.

Torak had told her yesterday that they would have breakfast with some people from the pack, she agreed, but still reluctant to meet people that she didn't know.

"You have promised me my love." Torak reminded her. "Will you break the first promise that you have made with me?"

With that being said, Raine opened her eyes and pursed her lips adorably.

"Don't give me that look." Smiling, Torak leaned in and kissed her eyes, forcing them to shut. "If we don't go now, those wolves will devour all the food. Come on."

Torak got off from the bed and strode toward the walk in closet to change into white polo shirt and jeans, however when he walked back Raine was still on the bed and wrapped herself inside the blanket.

"My love, if it so hard for you to wake up, I don't mind to bath you." Torak's lips pursed upward, showing her flirtatious grin.

The next second, Raine unwrapped herself from the blanket and scampered toward the bathroom.

Chapter 45 - NEWS IN THE MORNING

Torak had one arm wrapped around Raine's waist as they strolled inside. A long table was placed in the center of the huge room that could fit thirty people.

On the second story, the entire floor dominated with baby blue color, giving calm vibrant and homey. There were not many rooms here, as long as Raine could see it was only two doors in the second floor.

One that led them to this huge dinner table and the other was a black iron door that gave an inexplicable chill down to her spine.

As the scene of the dining hall came into Raine's view, she froze on the spot and pulled Torak's hand to go back to their bedroom. Fear flooded her mind.

Looking at his panic mate, Torak kissed her forehead. "It's alright... it's alright, we will just eat and leave." He whispered at her patiently.

Her body was shivering from fear and reluctance that made Torak wanted to bring her back to their bedroom, but to think that it was the first step that she needed to overcome her trauma, he stilled his heart and whispered sweet words to her ear in order to let her know that nothing would happen and he would be there for her.

The chattering from inside the dining hall had ceased and a group of people who were sitting around the table turned their heads toward their Alpha and Luna.

The intense stare from them made Raine hid behind Torak's back. It was terrifying enough to have dozens of people staring at you at the same time in the quiet room.

Weeks ago, people would stare down at her with contempt and ridicule eyes. Raine would lower her head until her neck hurt to avoid them and now she became the center of attention again. She didn't like it.

A slight tremble vibrated throughout her body as her pale cheeks became paler. She clutched Torak's shirt tightly, hiding her petite body behind him.

However, in the next second the chattering sound gradually come back and those eyes no longer looking at her direction as if they didn't see them, ignoring the two people who were standing in front of the door completely.

Raine was lightly pulling the fabric of Torak's shirt as she pressed her face into his back and inhaled his scent.

"Let's eat, shall we?" Torak's gentle voice travelled to her ears.

Looking up at the man, his expression softened when their eyes met, he reached out his hand to his back and pulled her beside him.

Grabbing Raine's small hand and rested his other hand on her waist, he led her to the head of the table, where platters of breakfast foods were laid out. He pulled a chair out for her and pushed it back as she took her seat.

Those people on the table were chattering without looking at them, as though Torak and Raine were invincible. They minded their own business and chattered as normal as they could. But, Raine still could sense some of them stole a peek at her curiously.

Torak grabbed her a plate and filled it with the food Raine liked, omelet and bagels. During their time together, he learned that she liked all kind of bread.

"Let's eat."

Most of the time, Torak would feed her and put another omelet when the one was finished while Raine ate obediently, fixing her gaze to her plate only.

When she was about to reach her glass someone burst inside the room and startled her, the glass slipped from her fingers and once it collided with the floor, the glass scattered into pieces.

"Someone broke into the prison and took Jenedieth away!" In next second the person who had burst into the room had stood in front of Torak. His face contorted with the information that he carried.

Chapter 46 - LAST NIGHT

Last night.

Inside the darkest room with only the sound of clanking metal, a woman figure was kneeling on the cold stone beneath her. Her arms were spreading on both side of her body as if she would fly the next second.

However, it was impossible to happen with thick steel tied on her wrist that channeled to the stone wall nearby.

Because of the thick darkness that covered the room, one couldn't see how severed her injuries, but from the way she was having difficulty to breath, it wouldn't exaggerate if people who heard her assumed that she was battered and bruised.

Her hair fell, forming a curtain in front of her face as she lowered her head in defeat. She was n.a.k.e.d like the day she was born.

But, nothing could be seen from her except her outline body.

A little while later a gust of wind blew passed her face, fluttered her hair and a sultry voice echoed, reverberating along the wall.

"Jenedieth, right?"

The woman startled, as she was too exhausted to lift her head, she stopped panting for a while to sniff the air, but she couldn't pick any scent from around her.

She sharpened her hearing to hear some movement, but nothing. As if, the voice from before was coming from her imagination.

"Answer me if you can hear me." The voice echoed again.

"Who... are you?" Jen used her remaining strength to answer her, not very sure due to her senses couldn't pick up any sign of creatures present.

"Someone who will bring you out from here if you willing to cooperate." She spoke again.

"... My father..." The first thought that crossed her mind when she heard there was someone coming down to this prison was her father had ordered this strange woman to bring her out from this hell.

"Nope." She said curtly. "... your father had long gone."

Jen scrunched her eyebrows as reflection of her confusion. "... mean?"

"There is no more Alpha Xavier from the blue moon pack." She informed the female Lycan emotionlessly. "He died. Torak killed him."

Jen's breath became erratic when she heard this.

Impossible... her father wouldn't have died... if so, who would bring her out from here?

"... Impossible..." She muttered, trying to raise her head in order to see the woman who delivered the information, but her neck couldn't support her intention.

Suddenly, the thick metal fell on the ground with a loud thud along with her body. The only thing that kept her from curling on the ground was those steel that tied her hands.

But, now when nothing held Jen, her battered body fell like a leaf. The impact from falling hurt her head greatly, for a moment she felt almost slipped unconscious, but she fought the urge as nausea hit her back.

Jen took in her surroundings, but the thick darkness didn't allow her to catch a glimpse of the mysterious woman.

"Impossible?" The voice sneered. "What is the impossible? We are talking about Torak. Killing is not impossible for him."

Her father was an Alpha! How could Torak kill him without second thought? What crime her father had committed? Was it because of her? If her father died, who would help her out from here?

Terrified and a deep panic swam around her brain, making it hard to breath, making her crazy.

"Who are... you?" Jen managed to let out the question from her lips before the real darkness consumed her as a faded sound of answer could be heard from the woman.

"Lilith."

Chapter 47 - THEY WERE AS GOOD AS DEAD

The prison where Jenedieth was being held was an hour away from the Raven village.

Torak brought his Gamma and ten warriors with him. He left Raphael to watch over Raine as he was the strongest and most trusted Lycan for him. Actually, he didn't want to leave her behind, but prison wasn't a good place to start Raine's therapy.

In any case, it would only make it worse.

His little mate insisted to see him off, thus she came all the way to the garage on the bas.e.m.e.nt.

"I will leave you with Raphael and I will return as soon as possible. Alright?" Torak cupped his mate's face tenderly before he kissed the tip of her nose.

Raine closed her eyes and felt the sparkle that erupted from the kiss. She liked it.

"If you want to go somewhere, Belinda will accompany you." Torak glanced at Belinda, who was standing behind Raine. He didn't want she trapped inside the mansion for whole time. This was her pack and he wanted her to familiarize herself with it.

Originally Torak wanted to walk her himself today, but with the news that came this morning, he needed to see what was going on in the prison. How Jenedieth managed to escape.

Raine followed his eyes and looked at Belinda smiling warmly at her, she nodded and smiled back softly at the middle age woman.

A screeched of tires from a car that was coming behind Torak's back was a cue for him to leave.

"Look after her." Torak said to Raphael while giving a brief hug to Raine and then he left with the other six cars.

"Alright." Belinda clasped her hands after the last car disappeared from their sight. "Raine, how about we take a walk out of the mansion?" She suggested cheerfully as her joyous radiated from her face.

"Raine, do you want to take a walk?" Raphael asked her to assure that she didn't feel pressure with the invitation. "If you don't want we can go back to your room."

"No way. What is good in that floor?" Belinda grumbled like a nine year old child, looking at Raine eagerly. "We have talked about this yesterday, young man."

Belinda took a step forward, but Raphael swiftly shielded Raine behind his back. "And you agreed to not force her to do anything that she didn't want." His voice was firm, almost as stern as Torak.

Belinda didn't act as impulsive as yesterday when she was facing Calleb, there was a gesture of respect when she stepped back.

"Would you like to go with Belinda?" Raphael turned back and asked her.

Raine looked at Belinda who was offering her best smile, trying to prove to her that she was harmless. Their first encounter was rather rough when Belinda tried to choke Calleb and that scene still etched in her memory.

However, looking at her again, she wasn't as scary as yesterday. Furthermore, Raphael would be with her, so she thought everything would be fine.

Eventually Raine nodded and pointed at the direction behind Belinda.

"Why? What happen?" Belinda turned her head to look behind her back, but it was only a door to the mansion. "What with me?" She asked in confusion, wasn't quite understand why Raine pointed her.

"Do you want to go to the meadow?" Raphael quickly picked up the missing word.

Raine nodded again.

The meadow's direction was indeed behind Belinda's back.

"Oh." The middle age woman slapped her forehead in understanding. "I don't think about that. Then let's go to the meadow!" She said enthusiastically.

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The facade of the prison was an abandon big house with two floors that has a taste of a middle ages, with maroon bricks as the foundation.

Despite the six meter tall wall that surrounding the area, the word "Private Property" was hanging on the huge steel gates at the entrance to prevent curious people and another uninvited creatures to trespass this place.

However, seemingly this precaution meant nothing to whoever people that had come last night.

A young werewolf led Torak and his Gamma to the second floor while the rest of ten Lycans were standing on guard outside the house.

"Jimmy, are you sure there was no sign of brute force?" Calleb asked the person who led them inside the house.

"No, it's like the other party was walking in and out without anyone tried to stop them." Jimmy answered, tiredness was vivid on his face. "But the guards from last night somehow end up like this..."

With that word, Jimmy opened the door to another room in the second floor, this room was an infirmary room with two rows of beds on each side.

There were around twenty beds and all of them were occupied. In every bed were lying lifeless men with their eyes opened slightly in murky stared.

Their faces were pale and devoid from any emotion.

"What happen to them!?" Calleb exclaimed when they approached the nearby bed.

Lying there was a young man with brown frizzy hair, staring into nothingness. Calleb waved his hand in front of the young man's eyes but there was no reaction, even when he poked his cheek, his head slightly move to the other side, still there was no response.

"I don't know. The morning shift found them already like this. Only after we had put the night shift here, we realized Jenedieth's cell was opened and she was nowhere to be found." Jimmy explained.

"How they end up like this?" Calleb grumbled, his fist clenched tightly.

"Succubus." Torak said with clear voice. His eyes zeroed in to the eyes of the person who was lying on the bed, in front of him.

"Succubus?" Calleb and Jimmy reiterated in the same time, their eyebrows shot up while their nose scrunched in distaste.

If it was succubus, then those people were as good as dead.

Chapter 48 - FURIOUS

"Call sapphire over, see if she can do something with them." Torak instructed.

"Yes Alpha." Jimmy nodded and went out of the room.

Sapphire was the head healer in Raven village, it was very rare for her to make an appearance, but if she did appear then the situation was alarming.

Since the victims could do nothing except staring blankly, there were only two healers attended inside the room, when they finished their check up, one of them with short hair walked timidly toward Torak.

"Alpha, if it was Succubus, then nothing we could do with them." She said meekly, glanced at those people from her shoulder.

"Are they all the victims?" Torak asked the healer without spared her a glance.

"There are twelve werewolves died." The young healer lowered her head in regret. It was too late for them, when she arrived they had gone.

Caleb growled deeply upon hearing that, something like that had never happened before. It was the first time they were being attacked in their own territory.

Torak swept his gaze for the last time to the entire room before he turned around and walked out of the door.

For outside world he was the cold- blooded and feared Alpha with limited words, the legendary beast that once turned the astral world upside down with his ferocious act.

The Donovan.

The cursed Lycan.

The living destruction.

Torak trotted down the stairs and went down another stairs to the basement, where the cells located.

It was so dark and gloomy with depressing feeling lingered in the air, the only lights in the hallway were coming from medieval torches that were hanging on the stone wall.

People would think they were being traveled through the centuries ago, once they set a foot there. Nothing has a touch of modernation down there.

All the werewolves, who were standing on guard, lowered their gazes when they met Torak, looking at the Alpha's eyes considered as a challenge for Lycan and that was the last thing that they wanted.

However, even without that knowledge, the dominance aura from the supreme Alpha was enough to subdue them.

The ray of sun couldn't penetrate that place that caused the smell of fungus and moss dominated their nose.

These smells upset their nose as Caleb kept rubbing his multiple times.

But, Torak remained unbothered and walked in silence with Calleb followed behind him closely before they stopped at the end of the hallway.

Two guards greeted them and opened the steel door of the cell.

It was the cell where they retained Jenedieth. On the floor, two thick silver chains that initially used to hold Jenedieth had cut into two.

Whoever had done that was definitely not a Lycan or werewolf as their kind couldn't resist silver.

Looking at that, Torak's eyes dimmed, his blue ocean eyes flickered to black color, gritted his teeth to contain his anger.

He should have killed that woman the moment he killed her father from hurting his mate before another creatures took them away for whatever purposed they had.

The longer they were there, his beast became more on edge as his claw was threatening to come out from his fingernails.

"Let's go back." Torak said coldly.

Chapter 49 - HIS ONLY SOLACE

"After this you should step on it..." Belinda step on the ground and stomped on it a couple times.

Raine, who was crouching on the ground looked up at the plump woman with her doe- eyes, she was holding a cup of water.

"Now, pour the water." Belinda said, panting slightly.

Following the instruction, Raine poured the cup of water on the top of the soil that Belinda had stepped on it.

"Okay, everything is completed. We have to wait the seeds to sprout in ten days. Along that time we need to water them, okay?" Belinda informed the girl.

Raine nodded her head as she looked at the soil enthusiastically. This was the first time she did something like this and she was excited to see them grow.

"You are so adorable." Belinda pinched her cheeks.

Not far from them, Raphael was talking with someone over the phone. He talked in low voice, but he frowned between his eyebrows, telling them that wasn't pleasant news.

"Belinda, you need to go to 'Burg' immediately." Raphael said the moment he cut the conversation on the phone.

"What happen?" She asked while cleaning her hands from dirt.

Raphael glanced at Raine and continued. "There is serious matter happened and you are needed there, Calleb will be there to fill you in." Burg was another way to call a prison for them.

Belinda also glanced briefly at Raine, who seemingly oblivious with their weird gazed.

"Alright, I will be there." Belinda walked hastily toward the village.

"It's alright Raine, Belinda has something to do, we will wait here until Torak come." Raphael said when he saw Raine was about to follow Belinda.

She walked toward the trunk and sat down, waiting patiently for Torak to come while Raphael made another call.

Not long after that, a car stopped at the near street of the meadow. From afar Raine could see Torak emerged from the blue car and walked toward her.

Out of instinct Raine jumped down from the trunk and sprinted toward him, caught Raphael with surprised, he was about to chase after her but when he looked at Torak, he stopped on his track and let the girl ran to her mate as he continued his conversation on the phone.

In the other hand Raine was about to hug Torak, but remembered that her hands and clothes was dirty from planting with Belinda before, therefore she stopped two stepped away from Torak.

Seeing Raine stop running toward him made Torak frown in discontent.
"What happen?"

His mate was wearing white long sleeves with blotches dirt on the hem of her clothes and her jeans, her hair was pulled up into a bun, it must be Belinda who did it. She also had taken off her shoes, so she was running barefooted.

Raine raised her dirty hand to show Torak that she couldn't come closer or else he would get dirty as well.

But, getting dirty was the last thing that concerned Torak. Today news and the fact there was succubus harmed his pack, had pissed him off, his blood was boiling with anger. Other creature had attacked his pack!

It had been a long time for him to feel so agitated, thus, he needed to be with his mate to calm the raging storm within him.

But, she avoided him just because she didn't want to make him dirty! Hell with become dirty! He wanted his mate!

Torak took a large stride and pulled Raine into his arms. He hugged her firmly, careful to not crush her under his strength.

"I don't mind, my love." Torak buried his nose on the crook of her shoulder, taking liberty to breathing in her scent.

The smell of soil after rain, the intoxicating scent that could appease his beast, the scent that only belonged to her.

His love, his mate, his solace.