

The Love of a Lycan #Chapter 60 - IN A QUIET NIGHT

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[Torak, you must shift back.] Raphael's voice echoed in Torak's head. [She is scare of you.]

The Lycan didn't answer, but he let out a threatening growled again. His bloodshed eyes looked at his mate as he lowered his head.

A little while later, the familiar sound of bone cracking could be heard as the bones cracked into place and the Lycan's body shrank into human size.

Torak's eyes still not returned to his usual blue ocean one, instead it still frighteningly red, but from the expression on his face, he was fully control of himself now.

The clothes that he was wearing remained intact, but the trace of blood colored almost all part of it.

He reached out his arms to touch her, but she swatted his hand again.

The rejection hurt him greatly, although when he looked at his bloody hand and blood that stained his clothes also the horrid scene behind him, he could understand why Raine reacted like that.

"Torak, let Belinda tend to her." Raphael had stood behind him even before he realized it. "She is in shock." He grabbed his shoulder as a sign for his Alpha to back off.

He closed his eyes to rearrange his scattered mind. He was disappointed, not to Raine's rejection, but to himself.

Torak back off and let Belinda, who knows since when she was there, persuaded his mate.

He had screwed everything.

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The sky was pitch- black and the winds were icy cold.

The night appeared so lonely as a man was looking at a certain window from afar, he put his hands inside his pants' pocket.

His body reeked by dominant aura as his lips shut tightly.

"How is her?" Torak asked even when the person who approached him walked without making any sound.

"She is fine now Alpha." Belinda said solemnly.

Today was the second day since the day he had lost his control over his beast and berserk in front of Raine.

After the thorough investigation of the accident, the fact came out. The drunk werewolf that Torak had brutally killed had just lost his mate. He vaguely remembered him as the warrior.

Losing their other half was the biggest blow for Lycans and werewolves' existence. Only some of them could survive the despair.

It was a good thing Torak ended his misery, because if his condition dragged on, he would become feral and ended up more miserable.

Torak didn't have a slight regret to have killed him, no matter what the reasons and no matter what the excuses, no one allowed to touch his mate and the one who done that shouldn't live to see another day.

The only regret that clawing in his mind was; Raine had trusted him, his mate was finally showing some progress. She wasn't like the scared little girl who even couldn't raise her eyes to look at the other person. She even went down from their floor by her own volition.

If he could put aside the horrid scene that was occurred after that, Torak was proud of her.

And also the fact that Raine called out for him.

She called his name. Even though it was a faint voice, Torak could have sworn that it was her voice, her voice that like harmony of angel, which called out for him, in her desperate situation.

Her voice still echoed in his mind, but the fear that laced in it made him restless.

"Did she eat?" Torak asked again without turned around to see Belinda who was standing beside him.

The middle age woman looked at the same direction where Torak has been staring for this past three hours, helplessly.

Raine was easily frightened by a simple move, she was even more paranoid than the first time she met her, the poor angel.

"She barely eats." Belinda answered.

Raine couldn't digest her food properly, she would throw up after three spoons of porridge or soup. The milk that delivered to her was barely drunk as well.

Torak couldn't hold it anymore.

He had wanted to see her since the second Belinda brought her away to her house instead went back to his place.

The reason was, Raine would be too frightened to live in the mansion, it would constantly remind her about her dreadful experience.

However Torak knew better that wasn't the true reason why Belinda brought her to her house.

Raine had witnessed his feral's side, to see him right away and slept in the same place with him again would be hard for her.

Initially, Torak could understand with this reason, but his impulsiveness and the bond between them had grown stronger that he couldn't stand to be away from her, added that to the fact his mate was not in good condition.

"Did she..." Torak's voice trailed off. "...ask for me?" There was a distress in his voice.

Chapter 61 - A SACRED THING THAT GIFTED TO THEM

Belinda shook her head. "She just curls herself on the bed."

Without waiting for another second, Torak strode over toward the house. It's enough, he didn't have patience running in his blood.

He wanted to see her and he wanted to see her now.

"Alpha..." Belinda sprinted behind him. "Alpha where are you going? You can't meet her now..."

With the last sentences of her, Torak's anger flared as his eyes turned black and his voice became rough when he talked. "I don't need your permission to meet my mate!" He growled.

"That's not my intention Alpha..." Belinda lowered her head, fear crept her body as she shuddered involuntarily.

This time Torak ignored her completely as he strode inside the house with only one woman occupied his mind.

"Alpha..." She called him in low voice, when Belinda was about to chase after him again, someone held her shoulder to prevent her to take another step.

"Let him." Raphael said. He was coming to talk about some matter about the event at the prison regarding the appearance of succubus, but he caught up in their little conversation. "He needs this."

Belinda shook her head. "Raine is not ready to meet him yet. She will be frightened with the Alpha presence."

Raphael looked at Torak who had just strutted inside the house. There was no doubt in the way he walked, only determined. "Their bond is stronger than you think."

"Is not about their bond, it is about her fear of him." Belinda retorted stubbornly.

"No, you are wrong. Their bond will make things easier for them." When she looked like she didn't have any intention to chase after Torak again, Raphael released his hand from Belinda's shoulder

The middle age woman mumbled something like; "They have just met for weeks, how strong their bond are?"

Raphael sighed when he heard this, no matter how low her voice, as a Lycan, he could hear every syllable of her complain clearly.

"It is strong enough to help Raine overcomes her fear."

Belinda wasn't a Lycan, so she couldn't understand how the mate's bond worked for their kind, thus Raphael could understand why she strongly rejected Torak's stubbornness to see Raine.

After all, mate's bond was a sacred thing that Selene, the moon Goddess, gifted to them.

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Belinda's house was filled with numerous antics furniture with various bright colors. It was two- story house that was far from the touch of the latest stuff. It showed her personality and nature perfectly.

Along the corridor, the fragrance of fresh flower swirled in the air. However, there was nothing stronger than a scent of a soil after the rain.

The scent that belonged to his little mate...

The scent that guided him toward a black wooden door...

Torak stopped right before the door and pushed it opened very slow, the creaked sound from the hinges startled someone on the bed, she moved very fast to snatch the blanket and hide herself beneath.

Raine was in high alert, listening to the person who was standing in the doorway. She didn't have a chance to see his face as she was too frightened for whoever they were.

Torak's heart sank by looking Raine's reaction, he stood in the same place for some time, fixed his gazed on the bundle of blanket in the corner of the bed.

He would have found she was being funny by hiding inside the blanket, but in this kind of situation, her condition was even worse than the first time he met her, and all of this was his fault.

Torak approached her gingerly, he sat on the edge of the bed, the furthest place from her. The bed dipped down with his weight, informing her that he was there.

"My love, it's me..." Torak's said with traced of fatigue. "I will be honest with you."

He looked at the blanket slightly trembled. She was indeed afraid of his presence.

"I am sorry for lost control at that time... but, I will never regret it." He had said that he would speak honestly with her and that what he was trying to do. He admitted it that he didn't have a shred of regret for what he had done. "If I can turn back time, I would have done the same without a second thought. However, I do regret to have done it in front of you."

The night was still as the figure of the powerful Alpha bathed in the traced of the moonlight from the opened window as if Selene was also watching his confession.

"I have promised you that I will do anything to protect you." Torak spoke again after there was still no movement from Raine. "I will kill anyone who wants to harm you, If that what it takes to ensure your safety."

Chapter 62 - HE HAD GONE...

Torak was very blunt with his confession. He didn't want to scare Raine, but with their current situation, regarding the prophecy along with the Sloth and the succubus issues at the moment, he was almost certain that their future ahead would be bloodier than this.

This was something that she needed to overcome.

He didn't want to sugar coat her with flowery words when danger was lurking in the dark. The incident with the drunk werewolf at the mansion was still shrouded with mystery, it wasn't a normal occurrence for their kind to get drunk easily and how the werewolf's mate got killed was still investigated.

Torak knew it would be very hard for Raine, knowing her initial mental state, but he wanted her to be strong for her own sake and he didn't want to lie to her.

"The thought of hurting you will never cross my mind, even if I lost myself over my beast, he will continue to protect you." Torak's eyes slightly dimmed, the

angst in his heart ate him alive. "But, I think in the end I still hurt you in one way or another and I am sorry for that..."

The sadness and regret filled his last sentences before he stood up and walked out of the room, closed the door ever so gently in order to not startle her.

After a soft click sound from the door, Raine peeked through the blanket, she opened it slightly and stared at the place where Torak was sitting a moment ago.

There was emptiness that she felt in his absence.

He was the monster that had killed the other werewolf right before her eyes brutally. That was the first time Raine had seen a lot of blood, headless body and the ferocious growled from the furious Lycan.

The man, who had never raised his voice on her and touched her like he was a precious gem, was actually capable enough to end another creature's life without batting an eye.

And he did all of that to protect her...

Raine abruptly sat up straight, her beautiful eyes were rimmed with dark circle as she was having nightmare ever since that event. She looked at the closed door blankly, and before her mind could proceed what she wanted to do, her body had taken control over her.

She dashed toward the door and yanked it opened. Her body was still slightly trembling, she was afraid.

The last time she went out of the room a horrid thing happened to her and now, she did it again.

Raine was standing in the empty corridor, she staggered backward as panic hit her once again. She bit down her lips and hugged herself, urging her feet to move forward.

She wanted to see him...

Clenching her teeth, Raine put her feet in front the other with difficulty. The emptiness sent chill down to her spine, but stubbornly she moved forward.

Her nails embedded deeply on her palms, to keep her fear at bay. Only God knew how much courage that she had mustered to keep going.

It almost felt like there was thousand of bricks tied her down. Torak's honest confession was the only thing that echoed in her mind.

He did all of that to protect her...

When Raine reached the last stairs, she swept her eyes across the big room that filled with strange decoration, but she couldn't find the person that she wanted to see.

Finally her legs gave away as she slumped on the floor, crawling toward the wall and leaned his back against it to find a temporary feeling of safety.

She hugged her legs and buried her head as she was crying again.

Raine had missed him... he had gone...

Would Torak hate her? After all, he did a horrid thing in order to protect her, but she acted that way. She even thought of him as he was a monster.

Torak even apologized that he had scared her. He didn't have to do that, his position alone didn't require him to explain his action, but he did regardless.

She felt awful about herself.

Chapter 63 - MY DIRTY SOUL WILL FOLLOW YOU TIRELESSLY

Suddenly she felt the familiar spark on her head, caressing her hair tenderly, it was only one person that could have done that and it was him...

Raine relished the touch as she lifted her head slowly.

Her obsidian black eyes met with his blue one, they were the most beautiful blue that Raine had ever seen, she loved to stare at them and Torak felt likewise.

They remained like that for another minutes before Raine pounced on him.

Torak didn't see this coming as he was caught out of guard and fell on his butt inharmoniously as Raine continued to cry on his shoulder, tangled her thin arms around his neck tightly.

The girl was afraid, and now when she was with him, she realized that her fear toward Torak was insignificant compared to the thought of him had abandoned her...

That fear was only in her mind though, as Torak wouldn't ever leave her even if she didn't want him, even if someone tore his body apart, his dirty soul would follow her tirelessly.

Torak patted her back as he let out a sigh of relief. She was in his arms and that was the most important thing for him right now.

He let Raine stain his shirt with her tears and snots until her heart contented. It took some time before her cry died down.

Due to the stress, Torak could feel she had lost some weight when he hugged her, it made him dissatisfied. "Have you eaten my love?" Torak whispered softly into her ear, but she shook her head. "I will ask someone to cook something for you, alright?"

Raine shook her head again weakly, she couldn't eat anything this past two days without throwing up, but Torak had not given up yet.

"You know, yesterday I watched someone cooking spaghetti, it looks quite easy. If I make one, will you eat it?" Torak persuaded her.

Raine gave some thought about the idea before she nodded her head. Torak was more than elated to say the least.

Carefully, he lifted Raine by her thighs and carried her to the kitchen while the girl was resting her head on his shoulder and hugging his neck. She looked like an oversized koala in his arms as he carried her that way.

Occasionally, along the way to the kitchen, Torak would kiss her head and nuzzled his nose against her shoulder. With all the anxiety that hit him relentlessly for the fear she would hate him for what he had done, it felt like it had been years since the last time he had her so close like this

But now, it was all good now.

Torak sat her down on the countertop of the island, he got a tissue to clean up her face from her tears. "Wait here, I will make delicious spaghetti for you." He kissed the tip of her nose as she giggled silently.

It was a good sign to see her smiling face again, as if the incident two days ago had been long forgotten.

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A woman was lying motionlessly on the extravagant bed with black curtain that intricate with golden stitch, which covered her from the rest of the room.

Her long blonde hair scattered all over the pillow beneath her head. She looked so pale as if her skin was translucent, one could see her blue vein beneath.

"When she will wake up?" A woman in white tutu dress twirled her hair coquettishly while nodding at the girl on the bed.

"Don't know." Belphegor shrugged his shoulder nonchalantly. "Her body was too weak when I ripped her soul and killed the Lycan inside her. There was a chance she will not survive."

Lilith threw him a glare. "If she couldn't survive, why I have to take a risk and make a fuss to trespass Torak's territory?" If it wasn't for the help that she got, she wouldn't be able to enter the Raven village, let alone to bring Jenedieth out of the prison.

Belphegor and Lilith were staring down at the unconscious Jenedieth, standing right beside her bed.

"Let's hope she will survive." Belphegor yawned, stretched his stiff arms and walked away. "...And think about this matter later."

"YOU!" Lilith shouted at Sloth's back angrily.

It was hard to keep up with his laziness, well he couldn't be blamed for that or else he wouldn't have made a name of himself.

"You better survive from this." Lilith hissed agitatedly.

This girl was needed for their next plan.

Chapter 64 - THE TRUTH BEHIND THE INCIDENT

The smell of tomato sauce and grilled meat wafted in the air as a faint white smoke floating from the frying pan.

Raine wiggled her legs that dangling from the countertop where she was sitting. Her eyes attentively following Torak's every moves.

It almost an hour since he insisted to cook something for her.

Torak moved swiftly as if it wasn't his first time inside the kitchen. He himself couldn't believe it that he has this inside him, he wouldn't have thought that one day he would cook something, moreover it was for another person.

But, to think he did this for his mate, there was nothing to be ashamed of.

He stood there, with spoon in his hand while tasting the spaghetti. "I am sure I have put it right..." He murmured to himself.

The spaghetti looked delicious, but the taste wasn't as he expected.

Raine jumped down from the island and approached him, she grabbed the spoon from Torak's hand and taste it by herself.

"The taste is bland, right?" Torak said when he looked at the frown that forming between her eyebrows.

Raine nodded, agreed with him and then, nimbly, she took the seasoning, put more marinara sauce and salt, stirred it well until all the sauce and seasoning blended.

She was used to fend herself when she was in the orphanage, that place was not any better than the mental institution where she had admitted for three years. There was no warm or love behind its old wall.

All the people there were thinking about themselves, as long as the government kept supporting them, another matter wasn't an issue.

Hence, Raine's life also didn't get better. Her physical abused turned to be verbal abused and it happened since the first day she was there.

Raine gave the spoon and let Torak tasted it while she asked with her eyes, she had tried and the taste was fine with her.

In the other hand, Torak got the spoon and tried it as his face beaming with amazement. "You are amazing my love." He leaned over and kissed her forehead. "Why don't you sit over there and I will prepare the food?"

Raine was about to walk to the dining table when someone opened the door and startled her. Out of instinct, she back off and pounced on Torak's, holding his waist tightly while burying her face against his chest.

"It's alright, it is Belinda." Torak's voice brushed her ears soothingly while his hand moved up and down on her back. "What is it?" This time his voice was laced in irritation when he talked toward the intruder.

"Well..." Belinda was standing on the doorstep awkwardly, she looked at Raphael beside her who gave her a look that could interpreted as; 'I have told you they are fine'.

"I just worry because you have not come out yet after so long..." She said, twiddling with her thumbs like a child. "But, since both of you are fine... I think, I will go..."

Belinda gave Torak a timid look, no matter what, being under this Alpha intimidating stare wasn't a pleasant thing. "Bye Raine..." She waved at Raine, who was peeking through Torak's arm, before she took her leave.

[If you done I have something to inform you about the incident with Raine two days ago.] Raphael mind- linked him.

Torak only nodded and that was enough to make Raphael leave the room, letting the Alpha and the future Luna alone.

"Shall we eat now, angel?" His voice softened every time he spoke with her.

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After the dinner, Torak carried Raine, who had fallen asleep, back to their mansion. Seemingly the acc.u.mulation stress that she had been enduring eventually took a toll on her.

She was fast asleep, seemed so peaceful that made Torak couldn't help, but relished the moment a bit longer despite Raphael was waiting for him outside the door.

After sometime, Torak got off from the bed reluctantly, tucked his mate inside the warm blanket and walked out of the room.

"What is it?" Torak asked after he had closed the door behind him.

Raphael and Calleb, who had been waiting for more than fifteen minutes, looked at each other when Torak leaned his back against the wall behind him.

His gesture conveyed a message that he wanted to keep the conversation short without leaving his mate.

Clearing his throat, Raphael settled to having their discussion there, at the corridor, after all no one could change his mind at this moment to leave his mate alone. "Someone had killed Mathias' mate."

"And who is this Mathias?" Torak raised his eyebrows.

"The werewolf who had attacked Luna." Calleb replied.

Chapter 65 - A GOLDEN FLAKE

Torak rarely dealt with his warriors, most of the time it would be Raphael and Calleb who handled them. He only familiarized himself with his personal warriors, who most of them were Lycan.

Hence the Mathias name didn't ring a bell in his head.

"Something had happened to Mathias' mate. She had been missing for two days before the attack." Raphael informed the Alpha.

"We have investigated about what had happened to her and the close friend of both of them said; Mathias told him that his mate had been attacked brutally by werewolves in the same day when Jenedieth escaped from the dungeon. Since then, Mathias wasn't like himself." Calleb added.

Torak discerned the information in his mind, trying to put the pieces of the information together. His silence was a command for them to keep talking.

"It's understandable, giving the fact he had just lost his mate." Calleb was the one who did the talking. "But, when I investigated the place where Mathias' mate was being attacked, I found this." He fished out something from his pocket and handed it to Torak.

It was a small golden flake that glimmer under the lamp light, Torak held the flake between his fingers.

"Dragon scale." Torak recognized the piece.

"We think the same." Raphael said. He was a little bit antsy with Torak's confirmation. "After all this years, the Dragon people have been keeping low profile, however during the war between Lycantrophes and Demon, their kind pledged their allegiance toward the Demon."

"And when they got a sniff of the outcome of the war didn't favor those Demons anymore, all the Dragon people changed side..." Calleb looked at Raphael. "I read that, was that true?"

After all the young Lycan has not live long enough to know the real story. Among the three of them, the only living Lycan who experienced the war was only Torak.

"They are more cunning than that." Torak didn't offer any explanation of his words, he just gave back the small flake of the dragon scale to Raphael. "Arrange my meeting with their Lord, I want an explanation."

It was so daring of them to trespass his territory and killed his people. This was an atrocious act and he wanted retribution.

With that being said, Torak opened the door of his room and disappeared behind it.

"So, we will meet with the Dragon Lord?" Calleb raised his eyebrows. "I heard those Dragon people don't have a good temper."

Raphael looked back at the Gamma while rolling his eyes. "No matter how bad their temper, they are nothing compared to our Alpha."

Calleb shuddered when he remembered how easy Torak crushed Mathias' head. "You get the point."

Chapter 66 - L.U.S.T

It was dark, for the reason that nothing could be seen, Raine didn't know where she was.

But, she knew he was there. So close to her, that she could feel his warm breath was tracing down her jaw to the bottom of her collarbones, sending a heat to her lower abdomen in the process and the next second his breath had brushed her b.r.e.a.s.t, she gasp as a m.o.a.n escaped her lips and he growled as a respond.

Raine closed her eyes again and focused to her other senses. She felt his calloused hand on his waist and she was pulled to him.

Suddenly, her hair was entangled among his slender fingers as he turned her head in a way that revealed her neck to him. His nose nuzzled the crook between her neck and shoulder, nibbling there.

Raine's breath hitched with torturous delight. She felt being pushed to lie on the floor as his rough hands grab hold of her b.r.e.a.s.ts and his lips wildly kissed her neck.

He was hovering above her, he was so rough with her. The next moment, she felt his lips crashing against hers, the kiss very intense and possessive. His tongue entered her mouth and sucked her sweetness.

Part of her was scared, he was so dangerous. But, deep down she knew his embrace was the safest place for her.

A few moments later she became breathless and when he parted their lips, he mumbled into her ears. "Mine."

As if the darkness sucked her being into a deep hole, she was in shock and her mind reeled as she gasped loudly for air. Her body stiff and numb, she sucked in a breath of cold air the moment she regained her consciousness.

It was a dream, but felt so real.

When someone hand touched her cheeks, out of instinct, Raine tried to pry herself away from his clutched, but he was too strong for her.

Fear gripped her heart when she felt his breath on her neck as his hand around her body held her tightly, but then she heard his voice.

"My love, it's me." Torak kept repeating this word to her ear with a sense of helplessness. "You are safe. It's me, I am here."

Raine didn't realize the man who was holding her until she heard his voice and as he switched on the bed lamp, his face came into light, she stopped her attempt to hit him.

It was Torak beside her.

Everything was fine.

It was only a dream.

"It's just a nightmare." Torak was chanting that word again and again until Raine calmed.

Her bright eyes scanned her surroundings, she wasn't in the dark place where she couldn't see anything. She was in her and Torak's bedroom and the powerful Lycan was looking at her with worry vividly reflected in his eyes.

Raine was hugging his waist tightly while burying her face on his chest.

Torak said it was a nightmare, but it felt so real for her.

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The kisses.

The breath.

The pleasure.

And the touch.

Raine brought back to reality when someone touched her shoulder, she startled and looked at the man beside her in alarm.

"What are you thinking my love?" Torak caressed her pale cheeks with his thumb. "You look distracted, still thinking about last night's dream? Do you want to tell me?"

Raine bit her inner cheeks, there was no way she could tell him about her dream. She averted her eyes at the rows of pine trees outside the car window.

Today Torak brought her to the city again as he had meeting to attend.

Instead of answer his question, Raine asked another question to distract her mind that kept bringing her back to think about that dream.

[Who we will meet?] She typed on her ipad and showed it to Torak.

"Reynold Magnus." Torak made his answer short.

Frowning, Raine typed another question. [What is he?] probably, it was the right question.

Torak pulled her closer into his warm hug as he replied. "Dragon Lord."

Chapter 67 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE

Raine startled when she heard Torak mentioned Dragon Lord.

[Is that really a Dragon?] Her big eyes widened adorably in shock. It never crossed her mind that there was really a living dragon in this world. Moreover, she had never seen one.

"Yes, My love." Torak chuckled, even a little gesture from his mate could make him happier than anyone ever did.

A faint strange sound from the passenger seat made Raphael and Calleb peered at them through the rearview mirror curiously.

It was very rare to see their Alpha smiling, let alone chuckled so innocently like that, the last time he showed another expression except his regular impassive- stoic face, seven werewolves died.

However, it was very easy for Raine to enchant another side of him. Torak looked more... normal with her.

Less scary and more warm.

[Can they talk?] Raine didn't know if this question sounded stupid or not, but she was so fascinated with the possibility she could see a real dragon. It supposed to be frightening, but with Torak, she felt safe.

"Of course, we will see them in their human form." Torak pulled Raine's hairband and let her hair loose. "They are not allowed to shift into their beast form." He played with her hair mindlessly, a hobby that he had developed whenever he was with her.

[Why they are not allowed to shift? You can shift whenever you want.]

"There is a story behind it. I will tell you another time, alright?"

Raine nodded, slightly disappointed. She had only heard about dragon from a bedtime story that her mother read for her when she was a child.

Torak nuzzled her cheek. "Their original form is not much different from what you have seen in fairy tale story." He shrugged. "Slimy and scaly."

Raine grinned with Torak's last comment, he sounded didn't really like them.

They had entered a main gate of a huge manor. The sounds that produce when the gates opened was disturbing, as though this place had been long abandoned.

Torak's car entourage went inside, it needed ten more minutes to reach the manor on the top of the hill.

[Torak, will you bring Raine inside?] Raphael mind- linked him from the driver seat.

[Yes, she is safer with me.]

Torak believed that Raphael and Calleb could protect Raine just fine, but it eased his mind to have his mate in his sight, within his reach

[But, bring her away in my cue.] If the discussion turned ugly, he didn't want to feed Raine with another violent scene.

[Alright.]

As Raphael agreed, they had arrived in front of the door of the Dragon Lord's residence. Four people in black suit and sturdy body approached their car they were flanked a man in his early thirty who was smiling broadly.

"Stay close to me." Torak said before he helped Raine got off the car.

The man who was standing in the middle of his guards stepped forward with arms wide opened the moment he saw Torak, but stopped abruptly when he saw Raine.

"Supreme Alpha Torak, she is..." He didn't finish his word and hoped Torak could fill the blank.

"My mate." Torak said curtly, intertwined his fingers with Raine's.

"Mate?" He frowned, his yellow eyes slithered on Raine's petite body, scrutinized her every curves that she didn't show much.

Raine was wearing maroon sweater and jeans, the contrary attire from the rest of those people there, who were wearing business suit.

She was comfortable with that clothes and Torak wanted nothing except make his mate happy with a small thing like this.

"I don't know if you have a mate... maybe you mean a 'lover'?" He clicked his tongue, his eyes still glued on Raine, make her feel uncomfortable.

"Take your eyes from her or I will take them out." Torak warned him in deep voice, his dark eyes glared fiercely at the impertinent man in front of him.

Chapter 68 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE (2)

The four guards seethed their teeth as their body reacted at Torak's hostility behavior, ready to lunge onto a battle.

Dragon shifter was a haughty creature with presumptuous behavior, they didn't aware of who they were facing now.

Their self- glorification covered their eyes and ears along with their capability to judge their situation now.

While the population of Lycanthropes and werewolves has risen during these past centuries, Dragon shifter number were decreasing for the fact they were lack of female.

Most of them were having crossbreeding with other creature, however that wasn't a solution either as they couldn't i.m.p.r.e.g.n.a.t.e other female outside of their race.

With the twenty Lycans that Torak brought along, the threat from the four Dragon shifters weren't threat at all.

They could shake down the entire manor right there and then.

"Stop!" He stopped the four guards behind him, who was still baring their teeth, glaring at them one by one. "Go inside." He said in deep voice.

Raine, who was hiding behind Torak's broad back during the short aggression, poked her head out to see what was happening.

The four guards had a tense expression as they clenched their jaws tightly and balled their hand into fists, but they complied to the man before them nonetheless.

In less than ten seconds they dispersed and out of sight, leaving the impertinent man unguarded.

Regardless of being alone, a deviant smile still etched on his thin lips. "My apologized, Supreme Alpha, for their behavior. Please, come inside."

"Lord Stephan." Torak didn't welcome his kind gesture, he caressed Raine's head as a reassuring gesture that everything was alright. "I remember that your brother, Lord Reynold, is the one whom I will meet." His deep voice wasn't loud, but laced with intimidating tone.

"I am sorry Alpha Torak. But, my brother is not in his best condition at the moment. He is in our manor in Laken City." Stephan looked at Torak in reserved manner, no more daring to even steal a glance at Raine.

"If he is two thousand miles away from here, how can I smell him from inside the manor?" Torak narrowed his eyes dangerously as he stepped forward with Raine in his tight grip beside him.

Torak and his Lycans welcomed themselves as they stepped inside.

They were standing in the great hall as Torak made his way and sat Raine down on the luxurious settee. "Find him." Torak said in low voice while his eyes fixed on Raine confused expression.

When the twenty Lycans were about to leave to rummage the manor, Stephan suddenly knelt on the ground.

"Alpha I am sorry, I didn't mean to lie to you. It was my brother who had forced me to do so." His arrogant demeanor faded away as he begged for mercy. "He is on the second floor inside the third room from left, you can find a secret room behind a shelf book."

Without a second thought, Stephan had sold his brother out without hesitation as he sought Torak's sympathy.

"What a pathetic Dragon shifter." Calleb hissed at Raphael beside him while looking at Stephan with disdain. "He is a shame for their race."

Stephan betrayal wasn't a common trait for the haughty Dragon shifter, seemingly he had not uphold the pride of being a Dragon shifter.

"Indeed." Raphael replied, looking at the ten Lycans went to the second floor.

There were not many Dragon shifter were living in that magnificent manor, except from Stephan and the four guards there were only another three more.

Reynold insisted to not make an appearance and should the force was needed, Torak would have the upper hand in this situation.

Not long after that, loud sounds from the second floor could be heard, seemingly Reynold resisted to give up and decided to kick a fuss.

Stephan was still kneeling on the floor with both hands clasped together.

"My Love, will it be fine with you if I leave you here with Calleb? I need to go upstairs with Stephan to see his brother." Torak was standing behind the settee as he leaned over and whispered into Raine's ears.

His warm breath brushed against her neck and from the corner of her eyes, Raine watched Stephan shook his head vigorously, silently asking for Raine to refuse Torak offer's and kept the beast with her.

Raine stared at him for another second before she tilted her head and smiled sweetly at Torak while nodding her head.

She agreed for Torak to leave her.

After Stephan's lie in order to hide his brother, Torak wouldn't be so generous to leave him unscathed.

He was doomed to say the least.

Chapter 69 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE (3)

Torak leaned over to peck Raine's lips, that made both of them smile because of the spark from their touch.

"Follow me." Torak said offhandedly while walking past him.

Stephan's body was rejecting the order, but he knew that he would end up even worse if he didn't follow him.

Thus, with heavy shoulder, he dragged his body toward the second floor, walking a few step behind the Alpha with head hung low.

The fuss from upstairs seemingly had subsided, as they walked closer, muffled sound of howl and snarl could be heard.

As if Torak had announced his presence, someone had actually opened the door the moment Torak arrived.

Inside the bedroom, where books and shattered glasses spread on the floor, the three guards and Reynold had arrested, with two Lycans flanked on their right and left side.

Torak sat down on an exquisite armchair comfortably, facing the five Dragon people, who had been subdued in front of him. He crossed his legs and rested his chin on his fist lazily, however his eyes still as dark as the night.

"Lord Reynold..." Torak dragged his words dangerously.

"Alpha Torak." Reynold stubbornly held Torak's gaze even though his voice trembling. The true Lord of Dragon shifter's guts truly worth their name.

"I assumed you know why I waste my time here." Torak's deep voice reverberated inside the room.

"I don't know and I don't wish to meet you." Reynold's shoulders were shaking when he blurted out his outburst. "After hundreds of years your kind have been confining my people, do you think I want to see you!?"

"You are not the one who asking question in this room." Torak straightened up, his body gave off a terrible aura by his defiance. "I want an explanation of this."

Torak flicked his fingers and a small golden thing flew, glimmering in the air, before it landed in front of Reynold.

The Dragon Lord shook his body to shove away the two Lycans who arrested him. With a gesture from Torak, they let him go.

Reynold grunted and glared at the two of them.

"I don't have time to listen to your whining!" Torak snapped at him, who still didn't examine the dragon scale in front of him. "One of your kind had killed mine and endanger my mate."

Reynold glared at Torak before he picked the golden scale on the ground, it glimmered under the lamp light as his eyes flickered in understanding.

Every scale has their own pattern that could be recognized easily by their fellow Dragon shifter, so it was almost impossible for Reynold to say that he didn't know directly.

"I don't know." Reynold said haughtily.

A smirk made its way on Torak's lips, it was kind of smirk that you don't want to see. His black eyes fogged when one of the Lycan, who was holding Reynold earlier stepped forward.

He moved so fast and unexpectedly, only when Reynold felt the antagonizing pain on his right hand, he realized that he had lost his hand.

Torak had ordered his warrior to chop off his hand!

A shrill scream rung through the whole manor, the sound was so terrifying, and then hair-raising deep guttural growl followed when another Lycan covered his mouth.

"Stop crying or I will cut off your other hand. My mate just downstairs and she is still quite shaken by the recent incident that involved your kind." Torak warned him.

His threat was able to recede Reynolds' growl, but the whimper still echoed inside the room.

Meanwhile, upstairs.

Raine whipped her head up when she heard the scream, her beautiful eyes widened in fear as she stood up and ran toward Calleb.

"It's alright Luna, it's alright..." The Gamma tried to calm her by stroking her back the way Torak did.

However, it was obvious the result was totally different. Raine looked at him with questioning eyes, tears brimmed on the edge of her eyes.

"Ugh." Calleb scratched his head. "What do you want to ask Luna? I don't understand your gaze..." He said helplessly.

Raine typed something on her iPad and showed it to Calleb.

[I want to see Torak!]

"Ugh... it is best to not see him at this moment..." It was best for her and for him too. "It isn't the scene that you want to see..." Calleb added carefully.

Raine bit her lips, the memory of Torak's outburst still clear in her mind. But...

[What if he gets hurt?]

Reading that, Calleb didn't know whether he wanted to laugh or cry. "The Alpha gets hurt? It's impossible Luna... impossible..." He waved his hand lazily, it was hard to imagine Torak would get hurt at this point. "Moreover there is Raphael and another ten people come with him. The Alpha will be fine."

Raine knew that Torak probably was torturing someone, but it wasn't her business. Torak was nice to her, more than nice to say the least, and she still didn't know how this supernatural world worked.

Thus, she couldn't judge him by his action now. The last time Torak killed someone was to protect her. That wasn't a solution, but at least he did that to ensure her safety.

She had had enough with people who was trying to hurt her, therefore she would only trust him no matter what he did.

"I smell scent of flower, there must be a garden full of blossom flower nearby, why don't we go there and wait for Alpha?" Calleb suggested, his nose rose in the air, picked up the scent.

Raine looked at the stairs to the second floor warily, but then nodded, agreed to wait for him in the garden.

[How is she?] Suddenly Torak's voice rang inside Calleb head as he mind-linked him.

[She is fine Alpha. I will bring her to the garden and wait for you there.] Calleb answered while looking at Raine who was still looking at the second floor.

You worry at the wrong person Luna. Calleb thought.

After Torak sure that Raine was fine, he resumed his focus at the bleeding dragon shifter in front of him. Dark blood stained the white floor and was still oozing out from his wrist while his hand was lying not far from him, pale and dead.

"Do you think you can get anything from me just because you cut off my hand?!" Reynold was still with his stubborn nature when he hissed with malice.

"No. But you still have other hand, legs, ears and eyes. I just need your mouth to talk."