

# The Love Of A Lycan - Chapter 7

Chapter 7 - THE BEAST INSIDE HIM

And suddenly, the monster in him falls silent as he rests his head on her lap.

-Anonymous-

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The rain started pouring down when Raine reached her arms out to push open the worn out black gate of the orphanage where she had been living for a year by now.

She didn't have any other family member that could take her in custody and take care of her. No one that she knew was willing to take responsibility upon her after she was discharged from a mental institution, so the system automatically put her in an orphanage until she reached eighteen years old and could live her own life by herself lawfully.

When her hand was about to open the gate and then someone grabbed her shoulder and spun her harshly.

For two seconds she raised her head and saw the man who forced her to face him and the first thought that flashed her head was; this man was handsome.

If it wasn't for the rain and her body started shivering because of the cold night, she would have blushed for her own thought.

Not to exaggerate the description of that man, but his feature himself was able to put an average bodybuilder into shame, his enchanting eyes held her captive, it was pitch dark color. His height and weight were bigger and higher than her. His curly black hair was damp with the droplets of the rain that were pouring hard.

Raine lips gasped open like someone who was screaming, but there was no sound coming out from her mouth. She dropped her eyes from staring at him and wriggled her body out from his grip on her shoulder.

Out of the blue, the mysterious man pulled her into his embrace. His big arm wrapped around her waist and his other arms held her shoulder tightly, but gentle enough to not crush her.

"Mine." He whispered into her ears that sent an indecipherable feeling down to her stomach.

The rain was still pouring down when finally Raine regained her senses and pulled herself together to get out from the situation. She then tried to free herself from his muscled arms.

Raine tried to push him and hit his side, but it seemed her effort wasn't even enough to make him budge.

He kept hugging her tightly, oblivious to Raine's attempt to free herself as he buried his head on her shoulder to breathe in her intoxicating scent.

Her unique scent was able to calm his nerves and with his mate in his arms, he could feel the serenity that he had never been able to taste in centuries of his life. The spark that lit up from the skin to skin contact with his half soul excited his wolf and made him yearn more.

It felt as if he was reborn. Those centuries that had passed without his mate somehow looked lifeless and tiresome now, he started to wonder how he could live a single day without her.

Is it the mate bond? He had never felt so helpless, yet powerful at the same time. He was even scared with what he felt now. He was scared with what this fragile girl, whose tip of head could only manage to reach his shoulder, could do to him.

He cursed the Moon Goddess to spell a curse upon him, but also grateful that he finally found his mate. The feeling was simply unbearable...

Torak felt someone walked closer towards his direction, immediately his body turned rigid as he let out a low growled. A warning.

About a hundred meters away, Raphael was standing with an umbrella on his right hand. "Torak, it's me..." He stopped walking when he heard his growl and saw him squared up in his defensive posture. "You need to release her."

Instead of releasing Raine, he tightened his grip on her waist that made her cry in pain. He didn't mean to hurt her, but in his state now, he couldn't control his strength. For a moment he lost it, seemingly he didn't recognize his Beta.

"Torak, if you keep being like that, you will end up killing her." Raphael took another step closer.. "You're hurting your mate."