

The Love of a Lycan #Chapter 70 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE (4) - Read The Love of a Lycan Chapter 70 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE (4) NEXT

Chapter 70 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE (4)

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

Torak's words were as light as a feather, but held so much threat behind them. However, it wasn't an empty threat, he would do exactly like he had said.

Nothing could stop him or he was willing to stop.

It was only a matter of time before he found the real aggressor, but he thought he could save his time by confront the Dragon Lord directly.

The only matter was, the Dragon Lord was more stubborn than the last time they met.

"Brother... why don't you let the Alpha know? He will kill you..." Stephan whimpered, his yellow eyes were pleading at his brother.

It was only the two of them, the last royal blood from the Earth Dragon Shifter. If Torak was really going to kill Reynold then Stephan would rather die as well. The responsibility for being the almost extinct creature wasn't something that a coward like him could bear.

Reynold had spoiled him so much until he lost Stephan identity as the prideful creature.

"Brother please..." Stephan sobbed.

Torak was appear boring to see the bloody scene and the whimpering from both brother or low growled of dissatisfaction from the other three Dragon shifters that acted as guards for the two of them.

He wanted to finish this matter as soon as possible as his mind kept running toward his mate with his beast didn't help by snapping at him countless time to sort out this issue, the last time he left Raine alone something bad had

happened. And even though Calleb was with her, he still couldn't rest assured if he didn't have her in his arms.

"Cut his hand." Torak intertwined his slender fingers and rested his chin atop of them. Torak shook his head lightly when one of his warriors was about to cut off Reynold's hand. "Not him."

Whimper, howl and grunt filled the room when Torak issued his order.

Fear flooded both brothers' eyes, however, while Stephan pleaded for mercy, Reynold was still with his stubbornness even though the color of his face had drained, leaving him pale.

Reynold still refused to talk.

"Cut him." The ruthless Alpha pointed his chin at Stephan when he disallowed the Lycan to make any move toward Reynold.

"No... No... No..." Stephan was about to run with all of his strength, but Raphael was way faster than him when he tackled him down to the floor and would cut his hand off by himself.

"STAY AWAY FROM MY BROTHER!" Reynold roared when he saw Raphael had held Stephan's hand, ready to make his brother miserable. "I WILL TALK! STAY AWAY FROM HIM!"

Just like Torak had thought. He had threatened the wrong person.

Reynold could have his arms, legs, eyes and ears cut off or bleed to die, but he wouldn't let his brother hurt. His way of pampering his only brother was well known.

With a simple wave from Torak, Raphael stopped his hand mid-air, but his claws were elongated threateningly only an inch from his hand.

"Start talking." Torak commanded.

"But you have to give me your protection!" Stephan panted from the pain of his wounded hand and from the outburst emotion. "Or else I will be good as dead! It is not only me, but my entire Earth Dragon Clan will be finished!"

"Interesting." Torak stood up and walked toward the Dragon Lord. "You are not in position to bargain with me." He stood three steps away from him to avoid his black blood stained his leather shoes.

"I want your word." Reynold insisted, his eyes showed how determined he was. "Or you get nothing from me even if you kill my brother."

"Spill out all of your information and I will protect you as best as I could." Torak gave him his words. "Which dragon shifter own that scale?"

"It's me." Reynold blurted out. "The scale is mine!"

Chapter 71 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE (5)

"Brother! How could be that possible!?" Stephan screamed in fear.

What was inside his brother's brain? Did he just eat Dragon heart?? Why on earth he killed Torak's people? Did he tired of living?!

Stephan couldn't comprehend his brother way of thought.

"Alpha... Supreme Alpha! Someone must be trying to blackmail my brother! He wouldn't do that! Someone must be behind all of this!" Stephan said incoherently, frantically trying to save his brother's life.

"SILENT!" Torak roared. "Don't speak if I didn't order you to do so!"

His outburst successfully shut Stephan up. He whimpered under Raphael restraint. His face was facing the floor while his body shuddered.

"You had actually shifted to kill my people. Don't you know that you had broken two rules?" Torak was squinted his eyes dangerously. "How would you expect me to spare your life?"

Reynold first offense was the fact that he had shifted.

Centuries ago, when the Dragon shifter had betrayed the Lycanthropes to side with demon, they became sworn enemy, but later on they changed their side again and helped the Lycanthropes when they learned that the Demon had lost the battle.

As the consequences of their betrayal and to seek forgiveness, in fear the three Donovan brothers would issue an order to extermination their kind, the Dragon shifter made a sworn declaration that they would never shift back into their dragon form again, except for two occasions.

This oath was made to show that they wouldn't be a threat ever again.

And his second offense was of course the fact of he had killed Torak's people and caused an uproar that led to an assault on Raine.

"You gave me my word that you will ensure my safety." Reynold fretted. The two rules that he had broken could cost his life.

Torak scoffed. "Fine. Very well." The corner of his lips curled into a smirk. "I will not kill you, but if my other brothers catch the wind about this, it will be up to them."

Reynold mumbled something incoherently while Stephan whimpered pitifully.

"Now answer my question." Torak continued the interrogation. "Who ordered you to do that?" Torak's piercing glare directed at the pale Dragon shifter, his wound had closed and the blood had stopped, thanked to his healing ability.

"One of the seven sins from hell." Reynold mumbled, but Torak and the rest of the people inside the room could hear him clearly nonetheless.

"Which one?" Torak had predicted that they were behind all this.

"I can't tell you, or he will kill our last female." Reynold was troubled. If their last female was dead, there would be no more Earth Dragon shifter, their line would be ended with them.

If it wasn't for saving their bloodline, Reynold wouldn't be so brave to go against Torak, even so he regretted it deeply now. He should think another way to solve this problem.

At this point, their bloodline would not only be in danger, but their life were under Torak's mercy by now, that people tend to say the Alpha didn't have any.

"Belphegor." Torak said that name.

With a surprise that flickered in Reynold's eyes, he knew that he had mentioned the right name.

"You have to save us..." Reynold begged him.

Chapter 72 - THE DRAGON PEOPLE (6)

"You have to save us..." Reynold begged him. "Or else they would use us to go against you." He didn't know what else he should say for Torak to save their race.

"No, you will not if you dead." Torak glared at him, this Dragon people really bold to say those words to him.

"No. no. it's not what I meant." Reynold hastily shook his head, realized that Torak got the wrong side of his warning. "They will use us to go against you even if we are dead! Don't you remember what they had done during war centuries ago?! They revived my dead grandfather!"

Torak's gloomy eyes were slightly narrowed by the mention of the war.

Reynold was not born yet when the war happened, however it was a hereditary story about the mistakes that Dragon's people at that time had made. A disgrace.

"What you will offer to me for your safety?" Torak stared at the helpless Dragon Lord. He knew his father and grandfather, both of them were the people who had betrayed him and his brothers during the war.

"No, not my safety. I want our female back." Reynold said. It was important for them to save their female in order to carry on their descent.

Torak gave some thought about this before he decided. "Very well." He nodded in agreement. "However, you have to pay the high price for the death of my people."

"Anything." Reynold didn't think twice when he agreed.

"Anything?" Torak raised his eyebrows as his lips curled in mockery. "I want all your possession, including your land, estate, company and pledged your submission only to me."

Stephan's jaw dropped, he didn't believe what he had heard. This Alpha had robbed them in the middle of the day.

"Impossible!" He screamed. "You can't do that to us!"

Reynold also was in shock, if he agreed to give him everything, than what was left for him? What the meaning of being the Lord if he had nothing?

He was flabbergasted.

"That's or I will exterminate the remaining Earth Dragon." His voice sounded like a final verdict for them. He was as ruthless as the king of hell, who wouldn't bat an eye when he looked at the downfall of his enemies!

Any creatures in this realm must think twice before they messed with him. Only because he stayed low in these past years didn't mean the beast inside him was dead.

"Alpha... Supreme Alpha..." Reynold stuttered. "If I gave you everything... what left for me and my people? We had been living in disgrace because of our predecessor betrayal. We can't live lower than that..."

It was humiliation, and as a haughty creature, Dragon shifter couldn't live in that way. If it wasn't to save their race, they wouldn't have ever stooped that low.

"It's not necessary like that, after you had transferred all of your assets, you will run your business like usual under my consent. I will allow you to hold your title as a 'Lord' and stay in your manor." Torak said all of those things as if had thought about it thoroughly. No one could understand the way he was thinking. "Or... I will finish you all, right here, right now."

Torak spoke with no room for negotiation. Moreover, they were not in the position for negotiated anything with the furious Alpha.

One stupid decision Reynold made with Belphegor, cost him everything.

They have no other choice. Reynold have no other choice. "I will abide your decision."

Chapter 73 - THE MORNING STAR

With that defeated words, the two Lycans who were holding Reynold down, released him. Raphael did the same to Stephan and the three Dragon guards in the room.

The five of them were being released the moment Reynold agreed at Torak's demand.

Stephan scrambled toward his brother with tears and snot stained his handsome face, he was only seventy eight years old, a young age for a Dragon shifter who had long life span.

He was holding his brother's bloody hand, trembling.

How ruthless Alpha Torak to cut off his brother hand, he would be cripple! But, he didn't have enough courage to voice out his dissatisfaction.

His brother did nothing except wanted to save their last female to protect their lineage!

And about the betrayal, it was their predecessor fault! There was no connection to his brother and him! Why did he punish them?!

"Raph, clean up here." Torak was done dealt with them, it was time to go back to his mate.

"Alright. Worry not." Raphael waved the Alpha away, assured him that he would handle thing there.

Once Torak was out of the room, he sniffed the air and followed the familiar addicted scent that was able to calm his nerve in an instant.

Raine's smell was mixed with Calleb and with that Torak's burrows knitted slightly, he didn't like another male scent near her, even though it was the Gamma.

He picked up his pace and in no time, he had arrived at the garden that located at the backyard of the manor with beautiful sculpture fountain.

His mate was sitting at the edge of the reservoir while playing with the water absentmindedly, she looked sullen for some reason that he didn't know.

The ray of the afternoon light fell on her delicate white neck as she tied up her hair into a messy ponytail.

Raine didn't see Torak was coming as her back was facing him, but her slumped shoulder indicating that she was not in a good mood.

Caleb was standing beside her while the ten Lycans, which supposed to protect them, were standing on guard a few meters away.

Caleb noticed Torak's presence as he said with mischievous smile at Raine. "See? He is fine. I told you right?"

Raine whipped her head and looked at Torak in relief, but before that, she widened her eyes that Caleb assumed as a glare, but she was lack of intimidation. At this point, the Gamma had gotten used with Torak's ferocious side, so her attempt to make herself looked scary was fail miserably.

Raine turned her body and as Torak was approaching her, she gave him a smile as bright as the moonlight, so warm, beautiful and pristine.

Once Torak was close enough, Raine wrapped her slender hand around his waist as she sighed in content. Today was the longest day Torak had left her since the attack. She felt antsy and annoy because Caleb refused to leave her and check on him.

"Alpha, if you are a bit late, she will have cried." Caleb informed him that made Raine glared at him again.

As Caleb was often 'baby sit' her, he grew fond of her and acted like a big brother, an annoyance one of course, as he liked to tease her if Torak was not nearby.

"Do you worry about me?" Torak wrapped her waist carefully, he was still paranoid if he didn't cautious enough, he might end up hurting her.

Raine nodded while burying her face on his chest, the sound of someone screaming before was still ringing in her ears, it was terrifying.

"I am sorry for make you worry..." He whispered at her ear as he pulled her hairband and let her long black hair cascaded down on her back and shoulders. He combed her hair with his fingers as he hummed in satisfaction at the feeling of the soft fabric between his fingers.

The Alpha, who would not say a word when he cut off the Dragon Lord's hand, was actually apologizing for something that he didn't have to.

He looked totally different from five minutes ago, the bloodshot eyes and the killing intent that lingered around him dispersed in an instant once he held his precious mate in his arms.

No one would have thought that he was so close to exterminate one race of Dragon shifter a few minutes ago if they watched how good he treated Raine now.

Sometime Calleb was curious about how far his Alpha could go or how low he could bend for his mate.

One could actually change drastically.

I don't think I want a mate... Calleb thought to himself.

When the night came and the old manor appeared more forlorn than the day time as the light from inside had not yet turn on, a Dragon Lord with crippled hand was standing behind the big window with bleak expression.

His hand had casted with thick bandages.

With all the Lycans had been long gone, the tranquility inside the manor returned, but the rage within him didn't subside even an ounce.

"Brother, you need to rest." Stephan approached Reynold while holding a cup of warm water. "Is that still hurt?" He glanced at his brother right hand as he recalled the event this morning.

"No need to worry about this." Reynold answered curtly, but his eyes still locked at the garden behind his manor as if he was waiting for something or someone.

"Alpha Torak really cruel! How he can do something like this?! We had never betrayed him! Is not enough for him to forbid us to shift as we wish? That is our nature as a shifter!" Stephan voiced out his resentment.

The younger brother continued to complaint grumpily for a few good minutes until he realized his brother didn't give any respond to whatever he said.

"But, brother why did you kill Torak's people?" Eventually he remembered the reason why the Alpha had come to seek for them. "That's just baseless accusation, right? He just wanted our assets!"

"No, I did kill his people." Reynold admitted calmly as he turned around and looked past Stephan's shoulder.

"But, why did you do that?" Stephan frowned. "You know that he will come after you."

However, instead of answer his brother's question he talked to the person behind him that no one knew since when he was standing there.

"I did what you had told me to do and this is what I get." Reynold showed him his bandaged hand as his eyes flickered with acrimony. "You better wish that your plan is going well."

Stephan abruptly turned around and looked at the ethereal beauty in front of him that rendered him speechless.

He was so astoundingly appealing, his features looked as if it had been carved by Gods themselves, which was indeed true, his entire body shone like a morning star while emanating a domineering aura and dignified air of monarch.

"The lost of your hand is nothing the moment you get your pride as a Dragon shifter back." The man smiled alluringly.

Chapter 74 - HE TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOUR FEMALE

"How am I supposed to get my pride back when that damn Alpha snatched everything that I possessed right under my nose!" Reynold yelled at the alluring man.

"Brother, who is him?" Stephan cowered behind his brother's back, despite the man divine features, something from him screamed danger. "How did he get here?"

However, none of the two men heed his questions.

"Whatever he snatched from you, of course you can snatch it back the moment you topple him down, crawling beneath your feet." The man moved closer to Reynold and Stephan. "Once he is nothing than a pathetic wolf that is overthrown by you, you can be the sole sovereign in this realm, reviving the pride as the deity creature, the Dragon."

At this point, that man had stood in front of him with devilish smile graced his lips. "Give me your hand." He reached out his hand, waiting for Reynold's.

"Where is Belphegor?" Reynold stared at the pale hand that was extended to him with complicated eyes. "Where is my female?"

"Don't worry, he takes good care of your female." The man answered in careless tone.

However, it sounded wrong for Reynold as anger consumed him, he lunged toward the man with half shifted hand, his claws elongated from his scaly fingers, ready to tore that man apart.

In one second that man was there, but in the next second when Reynold almost clawed his heart out, he had disappeared from his sight.

"It's not a wise move." That man voice sounded from behind Stephan.

Upon hearing that sultry voice, Stephan jerked away as he ran toward Reynold, hiding behind his back again.

"When I said Belphegor takes good care of her, it is in literally meaning." That man leaned his back against the windowsill. "He is too lazy to mess around with unconscious woman." He mumbled as if he was reprimanding his fellow due to his lack of interest.

"I swear I will kill you if you touch her!" Reynold barked as his yellow eyes turned red with anger.

However, that man chuckled heartily when he heard the way Reynold threatened him. "Dragon Lord, I don't even alive for you to kill. Where should I go if the hell is mine?"

That man tilted his head, scrutinized Reynold with amus.e.m.e.nt as Reynold clenched his jaw tightly, his vein bulging with pressure.

"I heard Torak came with his mate. How he treated her?"

"Do you really think he will have a mate? Don't you know that Donovans are condescending to will not having one!?" Reynold spat out scornfully.

"Oh dear, you know nothing about the Moon Goddess." That man approached Reynold again, but this time he didn't try to attack him again. "She is quite fickle sometime."

"She is really his mate." Stephan murmured behind his brother's back.

"What did you say?" Reynold retracted his claws as he looked at Reynold over his shoulder.

"He came with a girl, I stared and flirted a bit, she looks so weak and smell like human, but Alpha Torak threatened to gauge my eyes out if I kept staring at her."

Reynold closed his eyes to keep his annoyance at bay. "Of course he did! Do you think, mate or not, he will let you away if you flirted with his companion!?"

However, it was enough to fulfill that man curiosity as he stretched out his hand and grabbed Reynold's bandaged hand in his.

Before Reynold could retract his hand and moved away, a sudden pain that he had never felt before ran through his arms to his body, legs and head, turned his mind numb.

A shrill agony screamed filled the manor once again as he slumped to his knees, the pain was unbearable even worse than the moment it was cut off.

His body was shaking, twisting and convulsing as he was wailing to stop the pain.

Stephan stupefied when he saw his brother current condition and the moment he snapped out of it, he dashed toward the door while speaking incoherently. "Brother. I will call the guards!"

Stephan was shouting in frenzy to call the guards once he was in the hallway.

Upon hearing their Lord frantic call, seven Dragon shifter nearby sprinted toward him.

"What is it my Lord?" One of them shouted back, he was currently running toward him and asked the moment he saw Stephan was standing in front of Reynold's door.

"Quick! Quick! Someone attacks my brother!!!" Reynold ushered them inside.

The seven Dragon shifter guards dashed into the room, ready for battle.

However, they saw nothing.

There was no intruder or the sign of people fight inside.

There was only Reynold, staring at his bandage hand blankly.

"Brother, where is he going?" Stephan crouched down beside Reynold, scanning his surroundings while the seven guards combed the room, looking for any sign of danger.

Reynold didn't answer his question as he kept staring at his hand.

"Brother, tell me where is he going? Did he hurt you? Are you hurt somewhere?" He posed line of questions that none Reynolds answered.

Instead, slowly he undid the bandages that wrapped his hand. Stephan tried to stop his intention only to be swatted away by him.

When the last bandages fell to the ground, gasped of shock could be heard from both of them.

"Brother, your hand..." Stephan pointed Reynold's hand, trembling in disbelief. "It's back..."

The supposed to be handless, was now a hand as fair as a feather, without any damaged.

Chapter 75 - ANOTHER DREAM

It was dark, too dark for her to see her own hands and was too quiet until she could hear her heartbeat on her ears.

Raine crouched down, hugging her knees while trying to hear any sound from her surroundings. As fear crept in, a cold wind swirled like a vicious snake slithered around her body.

She didn't know where she was or how she could get there, she was supposed to be with Torak inside their bedroom, sleeping soundly in his embrace, safe.

But, why she was here? And where's Torak?

Raine could feel her fingertips froze as she was having difficulty to breathe. She was afraid.

"Torak..." She sobbed his name faintly as if it was a charm to keep her safe. "Torak..."

Her body trembling as she felt the darkness thickened, if it was possible. For a moment of despair and didn't know what she should do to get out from this situation, suddenly someone stroke her hair, the same way Torak always did.

However, it wasn't him! The feeling was different, there was no tingles sensation that was brought by that touch like how Torak's touch affected her.

But, somehow her body refused to reject that affection, if anything she was longing for it.

Raine gasped in surprise when someone lips touched her nape, peppering butterfly kisses along her neck down to her collarbones.

Her breath shortened as she relished the kisses and the touch, among all of those sensations Raine heard a rough voice of her kisser, rough and callous. "Mine."

She had heard this voice before, but couldn't put her finger when or where?

Suddenly Raine's eyes snapped open and there she was, back to her and Torak's familiar bedroom.

Upon awakened from a strange dream, Raine stared at the ceiling blankly as the crystals from the chandelier reflected ray of the sun, which slipped from the slightly opened curtain, they were shimmering beautifully.

But her mind reeled to her dream, still couldn't process what that dream was... it was the second time she dreamt about the man, who she had never met, in such intimate way.

Her heart still thumping wildly as the feeling of his lips still lingered on her neck. She was shock to say the least.

How she could dream about another man when she was sleeping beside her mate?

Alright, Raine should admit the term of 'mate' sounded odd in her ears, but she couldn't find a way to address Torak and her relationship.

'Boyfriend and girlfriend' things didn't suit Torak personality, it sounded childish while Torak was a famous CEO in human world and the infamous Supreme Alpha in supernatural realm.

Raine felt save with him, she like him, if it wasn't a love yet, but she was sure she would love him. It just a matter of time.

However, how she could dream about another man?

Raine felt awful as if she was cheating behind Torak's back...

The clock that hung at the other side of the room informed her that it was still early in the morning, but when Raine looked at the space beside her, it was empty. Torak wasn't there as his side felt cold in her palm.

There was nothing strange with it as Torak always woke up very early in the morning, he was probably already in his study room or in his office.

Raine curled her body with the blanket and buried her face on his pillow, breathed in Torak's scent. She didn't want to fall asleep again, afraid if that dream would comeback.

Therefore, she freed herself from the blanket and got off from the bed, however the moment she was about to stand up, the world spinning around her forced her to drop to her knees.

What happened?

Raine touched her throbbing head as if it would split into two, the dizziness still not leave her, and became even worse while her vision was getting blur.

"Torak..." She called out his name before another darkness consumed her.

Chapter 76 - SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH HER

Buzzing sound was the first thing that hit Raine's senses, afterward the familiar voice that she would recognize even in the noisiest place rung in her ears.

His voice laced with panic and agitation, like someone who had just lost his inheritance or something similar.

"Why she is not wake up yet!? Something wrong with her!?" Torak growled in low voice, from the sound of it, Raine's condition almost drove him mad.

"Alpha... I have check on her and there is nothing wrong. She only gets a fever. There is nothing to worry about." Lucas's soft voice echoed inside the room, trying to calm Torak. "She is only fainted because of her fever, maybe she is too tired. Sleeping is good for her. Let her rest." He coaxed him.

Lucas was a werewolf and a doctor, who had previously run check up on Raine, he had just injected Raine with acetaminophen as they were in the infirmary.

There was nothing wrong with her, everything was normal, she just got a normal fever, even though she should have woken up by now, but it's still within normal condition.

There was nothing to worry about, at least not yet.

In the other hand, Torak refused to move a muscle from his mate, he kept staring at her pale face, fixed his eyes at her closed eyelids as if waiting for any sign from her to open them.

Torak felt like his heart almost split opened when he found out Raine fainted beside their bed, he thought someone had attacked her again.

However, when he lifted her, her body was strangely very hot. Only then, it registered in his mind that she probably fainted because of sick.

But, it has been four hours and she didn't give any sign that she would wake up soon. Her body temperature had not subsided yet, despite the injection that Lucas had given to her.

Was she really tired because of these past weeks? Torak indeed had brought her along with him to various places because he, stubbornly, didn't want to leave her out of his sight! Was that a reason of her sickness? Because she exhausted herself?

Torak was barely having an interaction with human, aside from business, as he always surrounded by his own people.

Hence he didn't really understand how strong human's body endurance was, of course it would be different from those creatures that he knew.

He had been very strict and selective about any food that Raine consumed, he only gave her the best and tried not tired her out.

However, Raine had never complained that she felt something wrong with her body or there were indication that she was sick.

And then how she suddenly fell unconscious with burning fever?

Torak put his cold palm on her forehead. The heat stung his skin. But, it felt nice on Raine as she fluttered her eyes opened.

"My love, you are awake..." Torak's voice laced in relief the moment he looked at her puzzled look.

And then she spoke to him...

"Torak... it's hurt..."

Her melodious voice sounded so heartbreaking as if she carried the unbearable pain, so soft, so faint. Her chapped lips quivered as her eyebrows locked together.

Torak didn't have time to rejoice the moment of his mate speaking, all he heard; she was in pain.

"Lucas! She is in pain!" Torak barked. "If it just a fever, she will not in pain like this!"

What kind of normal fever that possibly caused her so much pain?!

"Which in pain?" Torak's was very anxious as he caressed her back.

Raine curled her body in fetal position as she clutched her chest.

"CALL BELLINDA OVER!" He roared to Lucas.

Chapter 77 - SOMEONE IS COMING

"I don't know what happen..." Belinda shook her head helplessly. "She is having a fever." She concluded.

"She is not just having fever Belinda!" Torak enunciated his every word clearly. "The fever is not broke down even after Lucas gave an injection and every time she awakes she will feel pain on her chest!" He felt like he was going insane.

His beast and he was on the edge of going berserk.

Raine was put to sleep once again with sedative, so it could lessen her pain while Lucas had been going back and forth to run another check on her with the same result.

Nothing was wrong with her except her abnormally high temperature, despite everything that Lucas had given to her, none of them worked.

It had been two days since Raine fell unconscious again and Lucas needed to give her sedative every time she was awake because she would wail in pain.

However, it couldn't be continued like this. There would be side effects if they kept feeding her with sedative.

Raine had been brought to the Redriver city, the Capital city of Zemblanity Country, to get the best medical treatment with a private chopper.

However to their disappointment, all the medical procedures weren't working on her, her temperature still high and they couldn't find the source of her pain.

Torak almost turned violent if it wasn't for Raphael and Calleb, trying hard to calm him down.

Every Doctors there, whether human or Lycans, were afraid to inform him about Raine condition as they didn't make any progress.

As a result, because Lucas was known as Torak's private Doctor, all the Doctors there would report to Lucas and let him to reporting back to Torak.

The poor werewolf couldn't reject his colleagues, therefore he felt like dying again and again every time he had to go to inform his Alpha, as if he was going to hell and back.

"If it isn't physical illness... probably it has something to do with some sort of magic..." Calleb muttered. "Dark magic?" He looked over at Raphael because Torak facial expression was too scary to see at the moment.

Torak glanced at his Gamma because of his opinion while holding Raine's hand, it felt so tiny and frail in his wide palm as her chapped lips had turned purplish.

He didn't know what went wrong, everything was fine, but why suddenly she fell sick like this?

"I can't feel the dark magic from her. There is nothing related to magic." Bellinda was standing at the other side of Raine's spacious bed.

They gathered inside Raine's VVIP ward.

The grand and astounding ward, which one would believe if it was a seven stars hotel instead of a room in a hospital, couldn't hide the depressing atmosphere that emanated from the people inside.

"Maybe you have not checked on her thoroughly?" Calleb suggested stubbornly, even he felt bad upon seeing Raine's condition.

"I am a witch! What do you mean I don't know if some dark magic was casted on her?" Belinda glared at Calleb, offended.

It had just been two days and she had looked like someone who was only waiting for her last breath.

No wonder Torak was on edge, their Alpha probably would burn down those Doctor along with this hospital if he really lost his mate.

The pain of losing mate was unbearable, not to mention Torak had just found him after centuries of waiting.

"If it is not an illness or dark magic, so what it is?" Calleb was slumped his ass down on the comfortable sofa while looking at the glass ceiling- window as if he was looking for an answer from the glimmers of the city below.

The room suddenly fell into a pin drop silence, the only sound that echoed on the white wall was the beeping sound that indicating Raine's heartbeat.

The sound was so weak, reminding them about the drop of water to the ground after the rain from the leaves, so serene but wouldn't last for long.

Torak kept his hand atop of Raine's as he fixed his eyes on her face, her cheekbones were protruding as she lost another weight. Her initial shining long black hair was dull, scattered on the white pillow, lost its brightness.

While Calleb and Bellinda were sitting on the sofa and Raphael checked on something from his laptop not far from them.

They succ.u.mbed to a dreadful silence for more than an hour before a sound of the door opened drew their attention.

Simultaneously they directed their eyes toward the door when clicking sound of high heels were breaking the intensity in the air.

A woman perfume had traveled to those Lycan's nose even before they could see the owner.

"Am I interrupting?" The woman s.e.xy voice was heard along with the sight of her figures.

Chapter 78 - SHE CAN'T STAY WITH YOU

A beautiful woman in white appeared from the direction of the door.

She was wearing white windbreaker and shawl around her neck, clanking sound of her high heels were the prominent sounds inside the silence ward.

Her short red hair was tied neatly under her nape and the perfume that she used wafted the Lycans' nose as they furrowed their eyebrows.

"What with that look?" The woman glared at those people inside the room, didn't like their exaggerated reaction.

Caleb rushed toward the woman in alert. "How did you get here?" He snapped at her.

There were guards outside the door, but how she could saunter into the ward easily? Where were all those guards?

"Take it easy..." That woman folded her arms in front of her chest, she tilted her head while giving him lopsided smile. "Surprise that I can enter this room easily?"

"Who are you?!" Caleb didn't like that woman attitude and the way her eyes gleamed liked she was hiding something.

"Step back Cal." Torak deep voice rang out, he didn't make any effort to stop his Gamma by himself, despite that, Caleb obeyed him nonetheless.

"What? Do you want to chase me out after your Alpha effort to find me?" That woman smiled smugly, she glanced at Torak, who still couldn't take his eyes off of his mate.

"It's okay Cal, she is Serefina." Raphael walked toward both of them along with Belinda.

Caleb raised his eyebrows in surprised. "The witch!?"

"There is a problem with that?" Serefina untied her shawl and put it on the nearest drawer, her lime green eyes glided from Caleb to the girl on the bed, her body connected with the beeping machine beside her.

"Nope. Not at all." Caleb raise his hand in the air, lost his defensive stance. "Only... you look younger than I thought."

Serefina rolled her eyes, didn't bother to answer him.

She did look younger than her age, knowing she had lived for centuries she looked like a woman in her early twenty, however she was witch after all. They could maintain their appearance easily, deceiving onlookers, as long as they had the sufficient power to do that.

"Let's assume she used up all of her energy to preserve her appearance."
Belinda chimed in, looking at Serefina scornfully.

"Oh, hai my little sister..." Serefina feigned her surprise when she heard her mockery. "It's been awhile."

"Don't 'hai' me!" Belinda scoffed.

Serefina was Belinda older sister from different father. While Serefina was way more powerful than Belinda because her father also a witch, Belinda wasn't able to grasp the magic like she did due to her father was a Lycan.

Moreover, Serefina was the last pure bloodline from her witch father.

"Do you come willingly or it is because of James find you?" Raphael swiftly took their attention before both sisters got into a quarrel.

"James? Your hunter? You should send someone to pick him up at the northern forest, I am afraid he will get trouble there." Serefina said nonchalantly. "What on earth do you think you can catch me by sending that pathetic Lycan hunter?"

"What did you do to him?" Calleb asked curiously, based on his encountered with Belinda, no one would end up in good shape if they managed to get a witch bad side.

"Nothing." Serefina shrugged her shoulder.

However, nothing meant everything. They should start to worry about their fellow Lycan by now.

"Leave." Torak grunted, irritated with their exchanged.

Upon hearing the impatient in Torak's voice, Raphael then ushered Calleb and Belinda out of the ward while mumbling to the Gamma. "We need to send someone to fetch James..."

After the soft clicked sound that indicating it was only the three of them inside the room, Torak lifted his head and stared impassively at Serefina, who make her way to sit on the edge of the bed, opposite him.

He let out a low growl at the witch when she touched Raine's hand.

"Don't growl at me." Serefina scolded him, didn't show even slightest fear when she grabbed Raine's hand in hers. "You are the one who was looking for me."

"I am looking for you for another matter, not this." Torak kept his eyes at Raine's hands that were grasped on Serefina's, ready to lunge onto her if she made a suspicious gesture.

"It is her." Serefina said, her lime green eyes glimmered slightly.

Since Torak sent his hunter to look for her, she knew that he had found his mate, the Guardian Angel. Just like what the prophecy said.

Selene truly sent those Lycans their other half.

However, Serefina still couldn't imagine how Guardian Angel was resurrected into a human form? It didn't make any senses for her.

Human was other creature that didn't belong to their realm and it made things more complicated.

"Belphegor had made a move." When Torak was sure Serefina didn't do anything that could harm Raine, he averted his eyes on his mate's face, she was still unconscious, but her lips didn't look as purplish as before. "And also Lilith and her horde." He added.

Lilith and her horde was her succubus that had infiltrated his dungeon before.

Serefina clicked her tongue in annoyance the moment she heard Lilith's name as if she had had a bad experience with that evil woman.

"Because the Guardian Angels have resurrected into this realm again, they are becoming more aggressive I guess." Serefina kept holding Raine's hand until a faint red tinge appeared on her face as her purplish lips turned pale.

Only when Torak watched Raine's slightly better, he could heave a sigh of relief, at least she looked better than these past two days.

"What happen to her?" Torak gazed at Serefina.

The witch didn't answer him immediately, but frowned on her face indicated her answer wouldn't be please to be heard.

"It's complicated." Serefina said after a long silence. She put down Raine's hand and faced Torak with solemn expression. "You can't keep her with you."

Chapter 79 - YOU MAKE HER VULNERABLE

Torak narrowed his eyes dangerously upon hearing Serefina's statement. "And what exactly do you mean that I can't keep my mate with me?"

The idea to leave his mate or being separated were never crossed his mind.

What nonsense this witch spurring now?!

"Because being with you has drained her spirit, make her vulnerable." Serefina stood up and walked toward the table, she poured herself a glass of water. "She can't stay here as well."

Torak let go of Raine as his hand balled into tight fist, he walked away from Raine's bed, didn't trust himself that he could control the raging beast within him.

"Do you mean, I am the one who make her suffer like this?" Torak looked at Raine's pale face with brows locked together.

What on earth that meant!? How he couldn't be with his mate!?

"It's not exactly like that..." Serefina sat, leaning against the table while sipping another drink. "But, her condition is complicated." She spoke more to herself.

"Explain!" Torak demanded. He couldn't think of another reason why he couldn't be with her. It was absurd.

"First, she is Guardian Angel, the purest creature that has strong spirit. But, because her form is human, her human body is not able to contain it." Serefina pointed her chin toward Raine. "Added that to all of suffers that she had been endured."

"You know that?"

"I can see it. The scars from it are quite deep. Her spirit is in the weakest point." Serefina's eyes turned hazy as she looked at her. "She is in the most vulnerable state, that even a simple curse is able to penetrate her defense."

"So, how it had get anything to do with me? You mean, I can't be with my mate!?" Even his own question sounded nonsensical in his ears.

Serefina sighed. "No, you didn't really can't get close to her, like I said, it is complicated."

His frown deepened as if it would leave a mark on his face. "I believe I can catch up with your explanation."

"So, your situation and her is like this..." Serefina put down her glass and walked back to the bed. "You are the Alpha, naturally all the leaders have a strong aura that is hard to be ignored because you are born with it."

The beeping sound from the machine was the prominent sound that echoed inside the ward when Serefina took a moment to arrange her explanation.

"However, for her... as an angel she could feel you, but since her spirit is very weak, it clashes with yours and she can't take it. It makes her condition vulnerable for spiritual attack, moreover if you bring her to stay in your pack, which filled with Lycans and werewolves."

Torak took a step back, upon hearing his presence wasn't a good thing for her.

"It doesn't mean you can't touch her." Serefina remarked when she watched the way Torak stood a little bit away from the bed. "But, once again, she is a human. She needs to live with human until she could strengthen her own spirit."

"You want to say that she falls sick because I have been keeping her in my pack?" Torak's stern gazed, pierced Serefina's eyes, he was trying to see if this witch just came up with the story.

"It's not like that..." She shook her head. "Your mate is in vulnerable state, spiritually, being with you weakened her already weak spirit, and now there is someone has cursed her, as a result she couldn't resist it that is why she ends up like this." Serefina waved her slender hand to Raine's condition.

Torak made a mental note to find out who the person responsible for this. A curse...

"What are you suggestion?" He asked.

"I will bring her with me." Serefina said solemnly.