

The Love Of A Lycan - Chapter 15

Chapter 15 - WRETCHED SOUL

I lost my way all the way to you and in you I found all the way back to me.

-Atticus-

"Don't." He said firmly, "I want to see you, don't hide yourself..."

He was running his fingertips along Raine's jaw line as the surge of electricity spread across their skin as they touched, the tingling feeling made Raine slightly inclined to the caress, but kept her head low.

After a moment, Torak retracted his hand and averted his gaze from his little mate back to the road ahead.

The ray of street lights illuminated the darkness of the highway. In the morning he had a meeting with four Alphas in his south territory that he needed to attend, the one that discussing about the rouges, hunter and also there was an important issue about an alliance between the witches from northern coven

and vampires, added that to the appearance of another shapeshifters. He simply had such an unbelievably tight schedule.

Torak wanted to spend more time with his mate, but his position wouldn't allow him to neglect his responsibility as a Supreme Alpha.

He glanced at his mate beside him. Raine was drifting in and out in her sleepiness, her eyelashes fluttered closed in the next second as her breathing became steady.

The sound of her heartbeat was like a calming melody for his broken soul. It had been seven hundred years of solitude, a long awaited year for lycan to live without mate, even for the strongest one.

It was a blessing and a curse for him and his brothers to be able to keep their mind sane until today.

The empty life covered with blood of past battles and countless schemes between two worlds that he had been through, left him with nothing except the deserted soul and an evil beast that lived within him through immortality.

But, she came at the moment where he had long forgotten about the salvation that Selene, the Moon Goddess, had once promised.

Her presence gave him the serenity that he never had.

Torak glanced at his mate one more time as the rhythm of her breath complimented the pattering rain outside the car that started pouring down the earth once again.

Giving another chance for a barren land and a wretched soul to survive.

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Raine slept through the morning and woke up when she heard a noisy voice, it sounded like more than two people were having an argument. However, their voices weren't clear as if they were far away from her.

She opened her eyes and closed it immediately when the bright light invaded her sight. As soon as her senses snapped to function, she could feel the soft silk blanket that covered her body and the bed swallowed her whole.

If only someone walked into the room they wouldn't be able to tell if she was there. She was completely out of sight.

Raine shielded her eyes from the blinding light with both of her hands, turned her back from the window where the blazing sun sourced from. When gradually her eyes could adjust with it she lowered her hands.

The soft pillow made Raine reluctant to lift her head and inspect her surroundings.

She couldn't recall how she ended up sleeping on the bed, the last thing she remembered was the calming patter of the rain against the car that pulled her into deep slumber.

Torak must have carried her into this room and she didn't recall anything about it.

Reminded of him... 'Where is he?'

Raine pushed her body to sit as her eyes wandered around the room. It was a huge room with a set of windows against the wall, accompanied by some French-style doors that led to a balcony. The doors were closed, but the lacy soft blue curtains were pulled open.

This room was three times bigger than Mrs. Lang's office and of course more magnificent. There was a 72 inch television placed on the wall in front of her and a set of six comfortable and stylish looking sofas on the other side of the room with a round table in the middle of it.

Raine got off from the bed as the soft woven rug on the floor welcomed her feet when she stepped out from the comfort of the bed. She was completely oblivious by the argument that was still going on behind the door.

Raine was captivated by the splendid chandelier hanging from the ceiling in the middle of the room that was sparkling under the sunlight when the door burst open and made her startled.

The open door exposed the most beautiful woman that Raine had ever seen, walking into the room. Her long blonde hair fell gracefully behind her back that reached her hips. She was wearing a flattering blue dress that hugged her body, with a V neck collar that made her cleavage was in full display.

"Jen! You are not allowed to come inside!"

A burly man with a full arms tattoo on his right hands followed her hastily and grabbed the elbow of the woman who apparently named Jen.

"Supreme Alpha Torak made it clear not to allow anyone to come inside the room." He groaned in frustration.

"I am not just anyone." Jen brushed away the man's hand from her elbow and proceeded to approach Raine who had cowered beside a cabinet.

She looked at her bare feet nervously.

Raine didn't know who this woman was and despite her good look, she didn't feel comfortable when Jen approached her. The first question that spilled from her lips was... "Are you Alpha Torak's mate?"

Raine didn't quite understand the word 'mate' and what she was trying to ask her, still even if she understood the definition of the word 'mate', she couldn't answer her nonetheless.

The tattooed man decided to answer Jen's question when he saw Raine didn't even lift her head to look at that blonde woman.

"Yes, she is." He said firmly and with a little bit of threatening tone when he continued. "So, you better watch your words and attitude."

Jen snorted by the warning. She was in her killer ten centimeters high heels shoes, so the petite figure like Raine would look so pathetic compared to her. Not to mention Jen was all curves and defined with a bling of diamonds when compared to Raine who was wearing a worn out sweatshirt that was bigger than her actual size and ripped jeans.

Practically the queen and the beggar.

Jen ignored his words and folded her hands as she introduced herself. "I am
Jenedieth Crawford."

Her voice rang in Raine's ears and Jen was full with enthusiasm that she
didn't have.

"And you are?" Jen tilted her head graciously.

"She... doesn't talk." That man informed her awkwardly with a low voice.

"Doesn't talk?" Jen repeated louder.

She looked at the girl in front of her from head to toe intently, as a smirk rose
on the corner of her lips. "Well, if she doesn't talk, at least she can eat right?"

Nonchalantly, she grabbed Raine's hand and practically dragged her out of
the room.

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Check my IG story to know every character's inner thought.