

The Love Of A Lycan –

Chapter 2

Chapter 2 - AT NIGHT (2)

Scary cry, fearful face covered with loam

Surrounding the place were many beastly creatures

The place looked haunted with grave yard nearby

All creatures enclosed me, I gave a shout

-A Scary Night, by: Kavitha Krishnamurthy

The man's black sweater had torn into shreds while his long black hair hung
behind him.

Raine whimpered when without warning, his bloody hand grabbed the back of
her pajamas and rushed her out of the room.

He dragged the little girl away along the hallway out of her bedroom. Once again, she screamed once on top of her lungs, in an attempt of calling her mother and father. But, there was no response from any living soul around.

Impossible...

The scary man just passed her parents' bedroom, there was no way that they couldn't hear her loud scream, no matter how deep they had fallen asleep.

She cried and tried to free herself away from the man's tight grip.

She scratched his hand with her nails, but his skin was solid hard, as if it was made of marble. She tried to hit his leg, but her attempt was another pointless aggression, he wasn't even budged for that.

Then, she bit his hand that was grabbing her pajamas. And only then, had she gotten the man's attention.

The man stopped walking as he raised Raine on his left hand. Her attempt to run away annoyed him to the point where it made him angry.

With a low growl of rage, he threw Raine towards the glass display cabinet, where her father put his collection of tower miniatures that he got from the places he had been to.

The glass was shattering the moment her body slammed into the display cabinet and in no time the tiny shards pierced her skin in certain places on Raine's body, causing the little girl to cry in pain.

The broken glasses scattered all over the floor.

"Mommy... Daddy..." She cried when the fragment cut her feet while trying to stand up.

But, her fear of the man in front of her, turned her numb as she backed away from him and ran towards the open door in the living room.

As Raine dashed towards the entrance direction, she caught a glimpse of two dead bodies laid on the floor. Blood was oozing out from the open wounds on their body.

She knew them!

"Mommy! Daddy!!" She cried in horror. The scene was too terrifying for her.

Traumatized by the scene in front of her eyes, Raine slumped to the ground as the loud shattering scream escaped from her lips. She was shivering and shaking uncontrollably.

Covering her eyes with her hands, she felt that the man approach her again and swung her up from the floor.

Raine screamed when she felt her body flew in the air as she crashed the wall, the pain was simply unbearable.

However, it wasn't only her who cried in pain. Strangely, that man also shouted in high-pitched sound while suffering in pain for some unknown reason.

Surprised by that, Raine then lowered her hand from her face and slowly raised her head to see what was happening to the man that caused him to scream in such anguish.

That man was holding his right hand as the bulging vein surfaced, visible for her to see. It showed how much pain that he had to endure that time.

Realizing the only opportunity to escape had finally come to her, the little girl dragged her aching body towards the door which connected to the front yard of their house.

She was thinking of going next door to where Uncle James lived, and asked for help. With that thought in mind, Raine pulled herself together and forced

herself to ignore the pain on her bleeding feet. So, she moved as fast as her feet could go.

Faster... faster...

Said Rained in silence reminding herself, as she ran past the doorstep and landed her bare feet on the grass. The dew on the grass made the pain on her foot felt even worse, as though she was running on top of thousand needles pricking her injured foot, yet she could not afford to stop or whine.

When she had ran halfway through the yard and almost reached their main gate, something hit her back very hard. She yelped and arched her back in pain.

Her breath weakened when his sharp and long nail struck the skin on her shoulder, stopping her from her great escape.

"Stop or I will kill you!!!" He yelled on top of Raine's face.

However, his threat didn't stop the little girl from fighting him, she kept struggling to free herself until her bleeding hand touched his upper arms. The scary man screamed in pain once again, and loosened his grip on her shoulder.

Then she came upon realizing, as she looked back and forth from her bleeding hand to the suffering expression of the man above her, apparently, her blood was the cause of his pain.

Without thinking twice, Raine put her bleeding hand to his bare chest and the moment their skin made contact, he shrieked in anguish. "You little bitch!!!"

Before he could hit her, Raine wriggled her body aggressively and escaped from him. She stood up quickly, yanked open the gate and rushed to the direction of Uncle James's yard.

The scary man didn't follow her and Raine didn't have the gut to find out why.

She ran along the empty street to the white house next to her house. Fortunately Uncle James never locked his gate, otherwise Raine wouldn't be able to enter his house. The moment she reached his terrace, she opened her mouth to call out for him, desperately looking for help.

But, there seemed to be no one inside the house, she tried a couple more times to call whoever inside the house, and ended with no outcome. Frustrated, she pounded her small fist against the wooden door and kicked it hard.

Pounding and hitting, again and again until the commotion that she made successfully woken up the people inside the house.