

The Love Of A Lycan - Chapter 3

Chapter 3 - BETWEEN TWO WORLDS

Between two planes I still exist.

Between two dimensions, I drift.

Beneath two skies I watch and wait.

Between two worlds I roam and waste.

-Between Two Worlds, By: Enrico Orbita-

The door swung open with a harsh tone from Uncle James. "What the hell is this!?"

Relieved, Raine slumped to the ground when the door opened, by Uncle James in his boxer with a baseball bat on his right hand.

James was surprised by the sudden arrival of the familiar face. He recognized that kid's face. "Raine?" he looked down at the face of his friend's daughter.

"What happened to you?" He crouched down to scoop her in his arms while his eyes wandered around his yard to look for any possibility of threat. But, none, there was nothing there, except the pitch-black darkness of the night.

"Honey, what happened?" He stroked her back, trying to calm her. "Tell me what happened?" Bad feelings crept in when James saw blood all over the little girl's body. Raine kept pointing out toward her house.

James looked at the house across the street with narrowed eyes. "Ann, bring her inside and call the police." He instructed his wife Ann who was crouching down beside him.

James passed Raine to Ann and he stood up to approach his friend's house with a baseball bat on his grip.

"Be careful!" Ann warned him worriedly and brought Raine inside the house before calling the police station.

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Three hours later, Raine's house was surrounded by many people. They were curious about what had happened to the Tatums. The yellow police line could be seen outside the Tatums' house, enough to warn the people to not to step closer to the crime scene.

Sirens from the ambulance car were so loud and deafening as the silent night turned into a tragedy.

Inside James's house, Raine buried her face in Ann's embrace. In front of her there were two police officers who were trying to get information from her.

"We will come back tomorrow..." One of the police officers sighed deeply, failing to collect the required information from the little girl.

"My condolences, little Raine." The older police officer walked toward her and stroked her head with sympathy. "We will find the perpetrator."

Afterward, both of them were looking for James again to ask for any other important details, because he was the first person who had approached the house before the police came.

In hope that he knew any information that could lead their investigation to the murderer. The crime scene was devastating if one could say, especially inside Raine's bedroom. The huge mess could be described as if there were a bunch of actors from WWF had performed there. Apart from that, there was nothing.

Not even a single drop of blood could be found there.

Moreover, not even a single fingerprint was found in there! It was nearly impossible to happen to a crime scene! Worse, not a single fingerprint could be found in the entire house!

James had repeated his statement to make it clear that he didn't see a single person when he approached the house previously.

It was strange...

Raine Tatum, the only daughter of the Tatum family, was the only person who knew the truth behind this tragedy. She was their only key to solve this case, but she wasn't in a good state for interrogations.

"I didn't see anyone when I came to that house." James repeated.

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8 years later.

"Did I make myself clear?" Torak's deep voice echoed inside the room full of six people from his Board of Directors.

While his gaze swept throughout the room, all of them wouldn't dare to look him in the eyes as they hummed in a tone of agreement.

"All of you can leave, except Mr. Ronan." Torak's ocean blue eyes fell upon the middle age man who was sitting on his right side.

"Yes Sir," All of them answered in sync and hurriedly collected their scatter papers on the table as if the next seconds they failed to dismiss themselves out of sight, their CEO would make their lives more miserable than this.

Everyone except Ronan left the room.

The five of them were throwing their sympathy look on him, their common guess was that Ronan, as one of the shareholders, had done something unacceptable that caused Torak Donovan to have this need of talking to him face to face.

Since the beginning of the meeting, they felt Torak wasn't in his good mood. He looked colder and sharp than usual. It didn't mean that usually he was friendly and warm with other people, but something must've gone wrong assuming from his nature and behaviors during the meeting.

However, the thing that they didn't know about their discussion was beyond their imagination.

After everyone left, a young man in his late twenty came inside the room and Ronan stood up from his seat, bent his body slightly as a gesture of respect.

"Beta Supreme Raphael." He greeted Raphael, Torak's assistant.

Raphael nodded his head in acknowledgement as he sauntered across the room and put a stack of documents on the table in front of Torak. "Alpha Supreme Torak, you need to take a look at this." Raphael pushed an important document that needed Torak's attention the most.

Torak Donovan, the legendary name of Donovan siblings who were famous in both the human world and supernatural world.

He was the infamous CEO of Donovan Enterprises Holding, Inc. in the human world, not many souls were fortunate enough to see him. He ran the company behind the scene and only held important meetings with important people, while the rest would be handled by his Beta or Gamma.

Not many of his staff were human. Most of them were supernatural creatures, like Ronan. He was initially an alpha of the Crescent Moon pack, the pack established in Torak's territory. Automatically, most of the members of the pack would work for his company under him.

He was the sovereign in the human world for their kind, while Jedrek Donovan, his brother, ruled the supernatural world alongside Kace. However, Kace had gone missing for almost a hundred years by now.. No one knew where he was.