The Love Of A Lycan - Chapter 6

Chapter 6 - THE SOUL (3)

There is no such thing as a soulmate... and who would want there to be? I don't want half of a shared soul. I want my own damn soul.

-Rachel Cohn-

The mist crept down along with the drizzling rain that fell on Raine's face.

The girl pulled her hoodie over her head to protect her from getting wet, even though that wasn't going to be much of a help. She let her long straight black hair fall to the side of her face, making it hard for people to see her pale complexion.

Raine's black eyes looked down and fixed to the street beneath her, avoiding bumping into people around her by looking at their shoes.

She didn't dare to raise her head.

No matter where she was, she would often see things that other people could not see. There were other creatures around them and it terrified her since no one else except her was able to see it.

She had been trying to pretend as if she didn't see any of them that they don't exist. She had been trying since a year ago when they discharged her from a mental institution, however it was easier to say than actually do—try. It was so hard.

'Those creatures' were everywhere.

Now she developed a new habit to stare down to her shoes to save herself from seeing them. She had learned that those creatures wouldn't pay any attention towards her if she acted like she didn't see them in the first place.

It was a rainy night and Raine hated to wander around the street by herself, especially when the sun had been set since hours ago, because those creatures that were roaming around at that hour were frightening than ever.

People in orphanage, the place where she lived now, would say she suffered from Agoraphobia, it was an anxiety disorder where the person perceived their environment to be unexplainably unsafe.

Raine couldn't argue with this, literally, and also this was an easier explanation for her panic attacks rather than having to explain what she really experienced on a daily basis since childhood.

If it wasn't to pick up Mrs. Sullivan's medicine for her asthma from the pharmacy because she ran out of stock, Raine wouldn't have to be outside and half wet tonight.

She secured the medicine bag under her brown sweatshirt by hugging them.

When she arrived at the pelican crossing, she pushed the pedestrian button and raised her head slightly to see the traffic lights, when she saw the light flashed green with a walking person symbol on it, hastily she walked across the street.

At the same time, inside a black SUV.

Raphael didn't notice that the traffic light had turned red when Calleb and him turned their heads towards Torak's direction who was sitting on the backseat.

"What did you say?" Raphael was surprised.

"A mate?" Calleb chimed in. "Alpha, are you joking now? I thought it's impossible for you to have a mate..."

Torak glared at Calleb and made the boy shuddered under his menacing stare, he often thought that his mouth would bring death to him faster, literally.

He lowered his head, turned as submissive as he could and fiddled with his own fingers.

Meanwhile Raphael still looked at Torak intently from the rearview mirror with gaping mouth, his lips moved as though he wanted to say something, but he couldn't seem to say the right words responding to what Torak just said.

Beside him, Calleb saw the light turned to red, but because he thought that Raphael would see it as well, so he didn't remind the Beta, he was the driver after all. Yet, when he realized the car didn't slow down even with the red light, and there was a pedestrian girl about to cross the zebra crossing, his eyes turned dark in horror.

"Shit!" Calleb cursed under his breath. With his lycan speed, he raised his leg, stepped on the top of Raphael feet and slammed the break.

The tires ate the asphalt road with a screech that was hurting their ears.

"Damn. Raphael muttered when he saw a girl in a brown sweatshirt was only an inch away before her body crushed against their car.

"You are most welcome." Calleb gave him a nervous smirk as his eyes returned to the color of green.

They couldn't see the girl properly because of her hoodie and her messy hair, but with one looked they were certain that the girl was fine. In shock, but fine.

It proved when the girl walked away from their sight hastily, she was running to be exact.

"Stop sneaking a peek to our Alpha my dear Beta. You almost got someone killed." Calleb snapped at him.

When Raphael was about to say what he wanted to say, a sound of the door opened and slammed shut, startled them, and the next thing they knew, they saw their alpha dashed through the rain.

"What now?" Calleb glanced at Raphael.

"Get out!" Raphael ordered as he pushed the door open, slid himself out of the car and chased after Torak.

"Get out? Now? It is raining..." Calleb grumbled as he unbuckled his seatbelt.