

The Love Of A Lycan - Chapter 8

Chapter 8 - THE BEAST INSIDE HIM (2)

I would fight of course. Oh, I would fight. Better destroy everything than
surrender her.

-Vladimir Nabokov, Lolita-

Raphael's final words seemed sinking in Torak's sense as he looked down at his mate's expression. Her brows frowned and she bit her trembling lips while her obsidian eyes staring back at him, drowned with fear.

He closed his eyes, fighting his wolf for control and won the internal struggle.

Torak's jaw clenched tightly, he liked it when the other creatures feared him, that somehow it gave him a sense of control and every Lycanthropes and werewolves loved being in control. But when his mate looked at him in any way of fear, he felt an urge to strangle anything who was daring enough to scare her, unfortunately it was him.

He didn't believe it, hundreds of years ago he had said that he would have snapped his mate into two when he found her.

Then now, the first moment he sensed her, he was utterly and desperately had this indescribable strong desire to protect her from anything.

This stupid mate bond!

Torak opened his ocean blue eyes.

Raine's eyes widened and her lips parted in shock. She was sure that a minute ago the man's eyes were black, not blue. But, now the pair of eyes that were staring back at her, was turned into this beautiful blue color, which could drown her in a matter of seconds.

She stared at his eyes for a while before realizing that his grip on her body had been loosen. She used this opportunity to escape, however, she wasn't fast and strong enough to shove him aside.

Resulting nothing but falling back onto his embrace again. "Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you." He said in tone like he was pleading.

His voice soothed her ears and for a moment, somehow, she believed him. There was this odd tingling feeling, like there were butterflies in her stomach.

Raine stopped struggling as she felt his strong arms held her steadily.

But, her fear was still there, her body was trembling.

Raphael walked closer towards them, opened the second umbrella and held it above Torak and Raine.

"Is it her?" Raphael asked softly.

"Yes, mine." Torak answered with a sigh of relief and proudness.

He brushed away her damp hair to have a better access to look at her face. The girl in his embrace has a beautiful pair of obsidian eyes. Those eyes were avoiding him. She was biting her lower lips nervously that made him pull her chin and freed her lips, her skin was so pale as though the sunlight had never been able to reach her.

Her body was so small, but so right in his embrace. It wouldn't be an exaggeration if he said he was more than able to snap her into two in a matter of seconds. Yet, even the idea to hurt her was a dreadful nightmare to him now.

"Raine what are you doing there? Where is the medicine?"

A familiar voice snapped Raine back to her senses. She turned her body and saw Madam Anne, the head nurse in the orphanage, was standing behind the steel bar of the gate. Her fat fingers worked on the gate lock as her other hand was holding a yellow umbrella.

At this time, the rain had poured down and turned into a rainstorm and none of the four of them were in good shape under the harsh wind.

"What are you doing gentlemen?" Madam Anne shot an angry look towards Torak who was still holding Raine in his embrace. "Let her go!" She demanded.

The girl once again wriggled her body to free herself, but Torak refused to let her go.

"Torak, you must let her go." Raphael whispered and he swore that Torak's eyes for a moment flickered in red color before it turned blue again. Startled, he added hurriedly. "She drenches wet and cold, she will get sick if we stay longer here."

Raphael pulled his tie nervously, red eyes for lycan wasn't a good sign, it could mean that the wolf inside was livid because of his suggestion to let her go.

Torak looked down at Raine and only now he realized her poor condition. "We will bring her with us." He said succinctly.

"No, we can't do it that way." Raphael shook his head. "This isn't your territory Torak, you can't do as you please. Probably, she still has family here..."

"For God's sake Raph, she is an orphan!" Torak growled. "And yes! I can do as I please, I don't give a damn who's in charge here! They can complain after I bring my mate with me!"