

## Chapter 760

760 THEIR WORLD COLLAPSED

"You must to kill them! You have to kill them all! You have to!" Aria cried so hard in Dexter's arms, her red eyes were bloodshot, as she stared into the darkness. She had been crying for hours, but she could continue for more hours.

Meanwhile, Dexter simply held the woman in his arms silently, but in this darkness, you could see in his eyes how he was seething in rage! His eyes filled with vengeance!

Aria lost her arms and legs! [www.NoVeL\(wo\)rM.com](http://www.NoVeL(wo)rM.com)

Because of what Iris had done, she missed her arm to her her elbows, while her legs, she lost it until her knees. She was crippled!

And not only that, because of the divine power that Iris used on her, even Dexter couldn't grow them back. This was beyond him. He couldn't do anything to fix this woman.

"I promise. I promise I will destroy them..." Dexter vowed silently. He meant every word he said. That woman had made his woman suffered and he would give her the agony that Aria had to go through a thousand times!

His black heart filled with so much hatred right now.

"You must make her cripple like me! You must cut her limbs off!"

"I will. I will do it," Dexter promised her again and again, he swore to do what she wanted him to do to Iris and let Aria watched her suffering. "Don't worry. It's

only a matter of time..."

"I want you to make Cane suffered too." Aria closed her eyes, tears streamed down her face, as she could feel the pain in her heart. She lost everything to her! It was only right for Iris to feel her misery. [www.NoVeL\(wo\)rM.com](http://www.NoVeL(wo)rM.com)

"I will." Dexter laid Aria down on the makeshift bed when she was already calm down enough and started peppering her with kisses.

Aria didn't realize it at first, because she was too caught up with her emotions, but then when Dexter started to roam her body and pulled away her dress, she became alerted.

"No... no..." Aria said, she knew what he wanted. He always did this whenever he wanted her.

"Aria... Aria..." Dexter called her name softly against her ear, as he kissed her neck down to her collarbones, but Aria tried to reject her like she always did.

Yet, like usual, Dexter always got his way with her. He captured her lips with his, as he plunged his tongue into her mouth to shut down her refusal, as he enjoyed her body.

When Aria still had her arms and legs, she couldn't refuse him. The best she could was to showing how nasty he was for what he had done, even more now when she didn't even have the strength to push him away. Her mind and heart were a mess. It would be great if she could numb her feeling and got over this disgusting feeling that gnawed on her skin every time Dexter touched her.

But, she couldn't. She couldn't refuse him.

"Aria... Aria, I want you..." Dexter said softly, as he groped her body.

How wrong she was to think Dexter didn't want her anymore and wouldn't do this again to her after he saw how disgusting her body right now, but no. He still wanted her, he still worshipped her. He still lusted over her.

Aria wanted to struggle, but in the end, she stayed still, as she stared at the ceiling of their tent. She was completely still like a log.

Her body was there, but her mind was no longer intact with her body, thus it wouldn't pain her with whatever Dexter was going to do. Even when he entered her roughly, there was no change on Aria's expression, since in her mind, she was not here.

She was not being assaulted by Dexter, where this man could touch her body as he pleased. She was not here.

Her mind took her back to the peaceful moment in her life when she was introduced to miss Leane and became her personal maid at the age of ten. She followed her around because she was very nice to her and no one had ever treated her as nice as her...

She was not here...

She was not in this crappy tent, being an object for Dexter to draw a pleasure from her.

She was not there...

"My lady! My lady! Princess!" Asa came running into the room when she heard the news, but she halted her step for a while when the first thing she noticed was baby Vemion cried his heart out, but Laluna didn't really care with him.

The poor baby was left on the carpet, on the floor, while Laluna watching him, but she was brooding, it was clear to see she had something else to think about and the cry from her own son didn't even reach her.

"What is it?" Laluna stared at Vemion's wetnurse with a glare, she was annoyed because her time was disturbed.

They supposed to be in the safety place, as they needed to take precaution for the battle tomorrow, but the safety place was filled with those mercenary pack members and was not comfortable enough for someone with status like her.

More so, Iris and a few people still stayed behind, therefore, why would she need to spend tonight in that dirty place when she was the mother of the future king? They should treat her better.

"This is... this is disaster!" Asa said, she was out of breath when she finally stood in front of Laluna, but she was distracted by the crying Vemion.

"Tell me what is it?" Laluna growled at her because she disrupted her line of thought, but now she was hesitated and when Asa wanted to get Vemion, Laluna grabbed her arm. "Tell me what is it?" she asked in more vicious tone. She was not in a good mood.

Asa startled because Laluna accidentally clawed her, but she immediately regained her composure and told her what was going on.

"The luna's baby is cursed!" Asa said with concern in her eyes. [www.NoVeL\(wo\)rM.com](http://www.NoVeL(wo)rM.com)

"Curse?" Laluna furrowed her brows when she heard that. How could that precious baby, who was guarded very tightly was being cursed?

"But, do you know what, princess?" Asa looked helpless and looked like she wanted to cry. "It's the same curse that Vemion had. Poor baby..."

It was Asa, who would take care of Vemion whenever he was in pain and cried himself to sleep, thus she knew how much painful it was for a baby to go through such torture.

But, Laluna's reaction made Asa startled, because she was actually laughing. She laughed so loud, it beat Vemion's cry. She bent her body, as tear rolled down her

cheeks. What Asa said sounded like the funniest joke she had ever heard and this was the first time she laughed genuinely.

"Karma! She got karma!" Laluna said that a few times more.

In her mind, Iris and her baby deserved that after how lofty she was to heal her son, especially her bold request to have one of her pack's treasures; the white diamond tiger.

"Karma got her!" she looked like a crazy woman, who was laughing upon hearing a baby's misery.

Meanwhile, Asa went to pick baby Vemion and try to calm him down. She was not a good person either, but it bothered her to see how Laluna turned out. In the past she was not this bitter person, but right now, she was outright vicious and cruel.

Yet, there was no way Asa would voice it out and risked her own life to offend her, in that case, she could only comfort Vemion.

The baby in her arms stretched out his little arms toward his mother with face filled with tears, he wanted his mother, but unfortunately, his mother didn't want him...

Iris was exhausted, every inch of her body screamed for her to get some rest, but she couldn't because right before her eyes, people gathered and looked at her weirdly.

It was not a hatred or agitation that she felt from them, but a pity... why would they pity her for?

Among the people, it was Hanna, who

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approached Iris and grabbed her hands. She said something incoherently.

Meanwhile, Cane sensed something was off, especially to see the baby in the Serafim's arms. From it swaddle he knew it was his baby. Why would the Serafim hold his baby?

His ears rang and he turned numb by the way people stared at him, but his body moved on its own, as if this was the right thing to do.

The alpha stood in front of the Serafim, as she handed the baby quietly. "I am sorry," she said regretfully.

But, sorry for what?

Cane felt this heavy feeling again, like when he carried his dead daughter. How the baby that supposed to weight nothing became

very heavy in his arms.

The alpha cradled his baby, but his whole body was shaking, as he stared at his daughter and caressed her ruddy cheeks. Cane lifted her baby and nudged her, but no reaction... he couldn't even hear her soft heartbeat.

Meanwhile, Iris stared at Hanna, who was crying so hard, asking for forgiveness and all the people around, who had their head hung so low. Iris couldn't understand why they were like this.

Why they were being very dramatic? Iris couldn't get it.

"I am sorry, miss..." Hanna apologized.

The skies were intact, the earth had not yet split even all of the Oregon Continent was

alive, yet Iris and Cane's world had already collapsed.