

Chapter 773

773 I HAVE YOU AND THAT'S ENOUGH

"You know the problem is with me, right?" Cane kissed her neck and her cheek, he kissed her earlobe and she squirmed, which only made his heart shattered even more with this familiarity. "Don't blame yourself. Let's not talk about this anymore."

"But, what if I can't give you an heir?" Iris felt so bad for him. She didn't want to let him go to another woman's arms, but she knew for sure how important an heir for someone like Cane. She tried to tell him that.

"No matter how many women I am with, the problem is me, Iris. I don't want someone else, but you. If we don't have any child, so be it. I will love you for the rest of my life... we will spend this lifetime together."

If Iris forgot about their children and it could help her to go through the severe grief she had to suffer, Cane would remember their babies alone... he would remember them on behalf of hers too.

"That's the first time, you said that you love me..." Iris caught the word and felt happy.

Yet, actually, this was not the first time Cane had said it... *Www.N@vE@w@r).M.coM*

However, both moments came from his shattered heart.

"Yes, there is trace of black magic," Abby said when she checked on Iris's thigh, since her wound didn't want to heal even after days had passed.

Cane didn't think it was possible, since Iris would purify any black magic that came in contact with her, even without her realizing it, but in the end, he decided to make Abby checked on her.

"How is that possible?" Iris asked, she frowned, because she had the same opinion like Cane.

Abby looked uncomfortable, she glanced at the alpha, but he always had the same expression on his face. "I am not sure, maybe because there are a lot of things have been going on, so it exhausted yourself. Divine power connected to one's mind and heart."

It had been two weeks since they arrived in the Riverside pack and Cane had made people aware of Iris's condition and emphasized to them not to mention anything about the babies. No one should

bring the topic and remind her about their dead children.

Their hearts were bleeding for the two of them and felt so bad every time they saw Iris was smiling to the orphan children or talking to pregnant women, wishing them to have a safe delivery. Though, it was not sadness and grief, but there was this long in her eyes. She really wanted to give Cane a family... *www.N@vE@w@r).M.coM*

Hanna, Ameer and Aliana were the people, who struggled the most to see her finally cheerful again, but this was not the outcome they wished for.

"That must be because I am too worry for the upcoming battle," Iris murmured to herself. She then lifted her head and looked at Abby. "Tell me, it's possible for me to go to a battle with you, right?" Iris brought up this topic again.

Iris had been following Cane to many meetings between her maate and people from the Holy Kingdom. She couldn't remember clearly, her memories were rather blur, but the Abby and her people were more cooperative and their discussion was fruitful.

They didn't dodge their question again, but still there were some secrets of the Holy Kingdom that they didn't explain in detail.

However, Iris brushed it off and thought it was great for Cane because with their cooperation, it would help him with the battle.

"We will not discuss this matter, Iris." Cane stretched out his hand and caressed her cheek. He had rejected her idea outright for her to be in the battlefield, though she would be with Abby at the rear.

The alpha didn't want his mate to be near the battlefield at all.

Iris was not happy and tried to argue, but Cane immediately shut her attempt and kissed her forehead, he left to overlook the warrior training after he thanked Abby curtly.

"I don't think the alpha will budge in this matter," Abby said, once they were alone.

They couldn't be said as close, but they were in a civil term right now. It was possible for them to have a heavy discussion, as Iris learned more about divine power from Abby.

Of course, they kept this secret, only a handful of people, who knew Iris had divine power and the first Serafim's life essence.

People outside didn't even have any idea about the help that Iris had provided

Iris pursed her lips. She knew how stubborn Cane could be, but after that night when he told her how he loved her, he treated her extremely gentle, as if she made of glass, everything she wanted would be fulfilled, even when he didn't have enough time to rest properly. He would spare every minute of his time to listen to what Iris told him about the children in this pack.

There were so many children here, thanked to the previous alpha and his crazy idea.

However, his decision was set on the stone about this matter. He didn't want to budge, neither he wanted to compromise.

Based on the current situation, the warriors and knights would march two days from now. They needed to get back Crystal Moon

Pack, because without the harbor there, the reinforcement from the Holy Kingdom would meet trouble once they managed to cross the sea. Winter almost ended and the weather was not as cold.

Later that night, Iris waited for Cane to return. He exceptionally came very late, thinking by doing so, he could skip the conversation that Iris would have with him.

But, he could only accept his fate to have a stubborn Iris as his mate. He couldn't imagine how that timid woman could turn very strong head like this, but he knew she would only do this to people she was comfortable with.

"Why don't you sleep?" Cane approached his mate and kissed her forehead. He peppered small kisses on the tip of her nose and her cheeks, which made her giggled.

"I am waiting for you," Iris replied in a matter of fact tone, her eyes lit up every time she saw him.

However, there was this nagging feeling that Iris felt recently. The way Cane stared at her bothered her. There was this conceal sadness in his black eyes, but Iris would brush it off, thinking she was only seeing thing and it was only him being tired after a long day.

"You don't need to," Cane crouched down in front of her and lifted her dress to see the wound on her thigh. "Is it still hurt?"

"Not really," Iris replied and blushed when Cane leaned over to kiss her wound over the bandage.

"I will rebandage it." Cane was about to stand up, but Iris pulled him back to sit down again.

"I want to talk with you, Cane."

"The answer is no, Iris." *www.N@vE@w@r).M.coM*

"I have not yet said anything," Iris pursed her lips.

"I know what you are going to talk about." Cane twisted his hand so he could release her grip and peck her lips. "I am going to get the medicine for your wound."

Iris was not happy with that, she looked sullen when Cane returned. She felt something was off with him and people around her, as if they were holding a secret. The way they were looking at her was unsettling. She didn't like it...

"Stay still," Cane said, as he started to skillfully, unraveled the bandage and

applied the medicine gently. No matter how busy he was, he would take time to make sure she changed her bandage, or to simply check on her.

"I think it will heal just fine. Abby has purified the black magic from it." Iris pursed her lips. "Why I can't use my divine power? I will feel so weak whenever I tried it..."

Cane listened to her, but he didn't say anything. Iris became a little bit chatter now. She became herself, but more cheerful.

Was she like this too when she forced herself to forget about what Kellan did to her?

"Cane, why Grace has never given me concoction again?" Iris used to drink her concoction, but Grace said she was already healthy, so there was no need to drink it. *www.N@vE@w@r).M.coM*

"We have run out of the water magic stone," Cane replied.

"Oh," Iris intoned, she looked down, feeling sad and Cane caught the sight of her.

"You don't need it again, you are already fine now. You only need to eat and rest well." Cane stood up and sat down next to her. "I told you, I changed my mind. I don't really want a child. There are a lot of things that's going on, having another life at time like this is not wise. It will be very dangerous."

"What about after that?" Iris didn't want to drop the subject. Cane wouldn't change his mind all of sudden. He was not a fickle person. "Are we going to try?"

Cane kissed the tip of her nose. "I have you and that's enough."

Iris liked what he said and wrapped her arms around his neck, as she deepened their kiss. She playfully pushed him to the bed and start to kiss his neck, but Cane avoided her.

"I was outside for a whole day, I am dirty. I need to clean up first." Cane saw the hurt in Iris's eyes and he felt like someone just stabbed him. "I will be right back, okay?"

Iris looked away, it was obvious she was upset. "Is there someone else?"