

Chapter 830

830 YOU ARE THE LYCAN

Na had used all of her power to help Iris to go through her childhood that was nothing, but a nightmare, which made her life essence fused with her.

In another word, she was Iris. Her existence had ceased to nothingness, she was not even a spirit anymore. Na had no form nor memories, since everything belonged to Iris now and the first Serafim was only a name.

The same thing didn't happen with Lu. He couldn't cease his existence, even though the cursed lycan used Cane's body as his host, because he had promised Na to help to destroy Decratic. He was the sixth sword that Na had created, as the final attempt to bring down the devil and Lu would keep his promise even though he wouldn't be able to see Na again.

More so, if he was being separated from

Cane, the alpha would meet the same fate like Haco. Na loved Iris, she wouldn't want her to go through the same pain that she had to endure when she lost Lu. Na wanted her to live a happy life with her mate, in offset for how thing didn't turn out well for her.

And in this passionate night, Iris was determined to live her life to the fullest with Cane. She had seen a lot of misery and endured so much pain. She knew pain, she could go through everything, every dark tunnel as long as in the end of it, Cane would be there for her.

Aside from losing Cane, there was nothing she would be scared of. Not even the way the Howling Wolf pack's unwelcomed attitude could hurt her right now, or how those people looked down on her.

Now she was at this point, she saw those things as trivial matter that shouldn't even

bother her sleep.

Iris knew how much Cane loved her, she knew how much he felt guilty for how thing started between them, she could feel his love when he touched her, kissed her and made love with her.

Cane's touch burned her skin deliciously, as his lips traced her body, his warm breath sent shiver down her spine and her body couldn't stop trembling when he was inside of her.

His thrust was painfully slow before he picked up his pace and their breathing became erratic.

The sound of the rain out there mixed with their moan and how the bed softly rattled with each thrust, Cane lost himself in her and he didn't want this night to end.

Cane wanted her, all of her. He kissed every scar on her body, worshipped her and pleased her in a way she had never been pleased before.

"Cane..." Iris was moaning, whimpering his name over and over again when she came for who knew how many time when her mate loved her to oblivion, her mind was muddled when Cane licked her opening and ate her raw, as she held his head down there.

This position would be embarrassing if Iris was sober enough, but unfortunately, she didn't have time for being embarrassed when Cane made her felt beautiful even in her vulnerable state like this.

The alpha whispered sweet and lewd word to her ear, telling her how much he loved her and blew her mind when she came undone, whether it was around his fingers, his phallus, or in his mouth...

Iris was not sure how long they had done this or how many times she reached her climax. Her heat this time was brutal, but even so, later she wouldn't complain, aside from her soreness.

Her first heat didn't go well, it lacked of emotions and felt forced because they didn't have the connection they had right now, therefore this time, Cane seemed to determine to make up for it.

He loved her to the point, she wouldn't have any room for hatred for herself.

And when the rain finally stopped and the heat ceased, as the light of the sun brightened the horizon and Iris was spent, Cane kissed her earlobes, which made her made cute noise and whispered to her ear.

"Sleep, love..." Cane hugged her body, this

room filled with their scent.

It didn't take long for Iris to fall asleep. She was satisfied, her heart was at peace and her desire was sated.

Iris skipped her breakfast and slept through her lunch, only in the evening she was woken up with little kisses on her lips, nose, eyes and earlobes that stirred her awake.

Cane chuckled to see his mate was very sleepy, but he couldn't make her skipped dinner.

"Wake up, love. You need to eat," Cane persuaded her, while Iris coiled her body and was about to sleep again. She was not happy to be woken up.

"Don't want to eat... want to sleep," she mumbled with her eyes closed.

But Cane wouldn't let her. "No, eat first, then you can sleep again." He had cleaned her up the moment he woke up, but Iris didn't even realize it, as she slept through it.

"No, I am sore..." she complained.

"I am sorry, love."

But, Cane didn't look sorry, there was this mischievousness in his eyes.

Cezi was in dire condition, he was barely able to breath and the illness had reached critical point, which made alpha Derick felt helpless. He begged Kellan to meet with the magic user that had healed his legs and would do anything as long as his son was

saved.

Arella's condition didn't look better at all. She was alive, breathing, but that was all she could do.

Meanwhile, Cezi was on the verge of dying, his body had turned very stiff and his breathing became labor. The burning scar on his body had covered his chest and arms. He would die slowly if they didn't do anything quickly.

"When I can meet with the magic user, my prince?" Alpha Derick kept pestering the prince, inside the tent, he saw two little girls were being escorted out of there when he came.

From what he learned, those little girls were there to accompany Arella, so she wouldn't feel alone. The three of them would take turn to come and visit his

daughter.

In his state of mind, alpha Derick didn't think much of it. He was grateful prince Kellan didn't abandon his daughter when she couldn't perform her duty as his mate. Even if prince Kellan wanted to take another woman, he couldn't go against it, since Arella was not capable of taking care of his need, but thankfully he didn't do that and alpha Derick was grateful for it.

Kellan looked upset, he was annoyed by the way alpha Derick pestering him, he wanted to get rid of him, but he was still useful.

More so, from what he heard, Decratic's plan was failed, the devil was badly injured and was in the Celestial Moon pack.

Therefore, Kellan was waiting for the next move from him, but after weeks of waiting, there was no word from Decratic or Zeke,

Dexter couldn't be contacted as well.

Kellan had sent someone to Celestial Moon pack secretly in order to figure out what was happening. He knew the worshipper would come within a week or two from now and they needed to move to Winter Moon pack.

But, Kellan didn't have any idea how many of them.

More so, alpha Colter's magic users were very strong, they barrier was still up to protect Diandem pack. They must have been taking all the magic stone with them before they fled. After all, alpha Colter was the alpha of the Red Claw pack.

"I have sent someone to ask, we need to wait a little bit longer," Kellan replied, that was all he could say for alpha Derick, but he argued a little bit more and made a

demand, citing how bad Cezi's condition was.

However, there was nothing alpha Derick could do and from his opinion too, Kellan had done everything to help, in that case, he could only leave the tent after talking with Arella and comforting her.

When alpha Derick was about to return to his tent, one of his warriors approached him and asked to speak in private.

"What is it?" Alpha Derick asked, he was in sour mood. He didn't want to talk about anything else, aside of a way to help his children.

"Alpha, I just received news from one of our scouts," the warrior said, he looked around him. "This is a word from the alpha of Howling Wolf pack."

"Cane?" Alpha Derick narrowed his eyes. He had mixed feeling about this. The fact Cane tried to kill prince Kellan, but unfortunately, it backfired to his daughter left alpha Derick with a bitter taste in his mouth. He hated Cane's gut, but he couldn't blame him for his daughter's condition, because Cane's aim was not Arella.

"Luna Iris is able to heal Grebis." The warrior then added more information from their scout. "Our scout also said, the gamma of the Howling Wolf pack, gamma Ethan had suffered the same thing too, but luna Iris healed him."

Alpha Derick was shock. He widened his eyes in disbelief. "Are you sure about that?"

"Yes, alpha." The warrior then looked around him and then relayed the message from Cane to his alpha.

It would be very naive of alpha Derick if he thought Cane wouldn't place one or two of his men inside his people, if he could find news within Cane's side, there was no way Cane couldn't do the same thing to him.

Therefore, this news from his warrior was certainly believable.

"The alpha didn't want you to alert prince Kellan and move quietly tonight to meet him halfway. There will be a carriage that is waiting for you and your son."

Alpha Derick was hesitated at first, but when he returned to his tent and saw Cezi's condition with no certainty from prince Kellan, what option he had?

Cane knew about Cezi's condition, but he didn't immediately offer help to him, because he wanted alpha Derick to feel helpless and see for himself how Kellan

would help him. Knowing Decratic was badly injured and his plan had crushed miserably, the alpha knew there was no help for Cezi.

But, that was not his only consideration, Iris also took part in this decision.

The two of them had this discussion after their passionate love making and came up with this idea, as the last attempt to get Celestial Moon pack to their side.

Iris assured Cane that she would be fine, what happened with Ethan wouldn't happen again.

"I know what I can endure. I will be fine, Cane:

That was what Iris said to convince Cane and they came up with a few more options.

This heavy talk didn't feel bothersome and give them a headache when they mixed it with pleasure.

Iris was happy to be heavily involved in every decision that Cane made.

And after almost a month since the fight with Decratic and a day before they met with alpha Derick and Cezi, Abby finally regained her consciousness.

At the same time, there was news from Chrystal Moon pack that the ships from the Holy Kingdom could be seen in the distance. The ships would dock tonight.

"We need to discuss about the lycan now," Cedric said to Cane when the alpha and the luna visited the member of the Silver River pack.

While the alpha inspected the rebuilding of their houses, the luna came with food. They just filled their storage after Cane and Lou managed to get supply from Karam continent with the merchant's connection.

The food supply came with Sabian and a few warriors from the Blue Moon pack that guarded it three days ago. But, there was additional woman, who came along with Sabian too and it was no other than Nala.

"A lot of people had seen it," Cedric pointed it out. "You are the lycan."