

1001 BONUS CHAPTER: REMEMBER ME

"I will not let him go, honey." Iris approached Zaya and she hugged her mother, tears welled up in her eyes, because she was too afraid of the possibility that might happen to her father. She didn't want to lose him.

"I don't want father to die." A single tear streamed down Zaya's eyes when she said that. It was traumatizing for her to watch how Lil Thing left her, but she was terrified to think she was not going to see her father again.

"I don't want too, dear." Iris kissed the top of Zaya's head. She was glad that Cane was sleeping right now and didn't wake up, because he would be heartbroken to see his little princess cried like this. "He will be fine. He will be fine honey."

Zaya lifted her head and looked at her mother through her teary eyes. "Promise?"

Iris kissed the tip of her nose, but she didn't answer her.

For the next couple of weeks, Zander had to mature overnight, because Cane couldn't handle the state affair effectively.

Thankfully, there were a lot of people that helped him to go through this. Lou, Ethan and Jace had never left his side and everyone would jump in to help the young future king to tackle some problems.

Iris would always be there for her children too, but the rest of her time would be with Cane.

Zander got all the help that he needed, but still, he missed his father dearly. He wanted him to teach him like usual. He missed their late night discussion.

Zaya would come to her father's bedroom often to read for him. She would bring a bunch of flowers in her arms to replace the previous one.

"Good morning, Zaya," Carla greeted her when she saw she hugged a flower bouquet. "Do you need help?"

"Good morning, Carla. No, thank you," she said cheerfully.

"Visiting the king again?"

"Yes." Zaya nodded. "Father likes these flowers, yesterday he was smiling when I brought the flower."

"I am sure, he was smiling because he saw you."

Zaya chuckled and then waved at Carla, as she hastened her pace and asked Dean to knock on the door because she couldn't do it. [W@w.NeVeLWorm.com](#)

"Do you need help, princess?"

"No, thank you." Zaya was beaming when she heard her father's voice from inside the room. "Father!" She rushed toward her father. He looked fine.

In some day, he would appear fine, but the other day, he would look sick. That day would be the hardest day for Zaya, because she cried so hard, scared that she was going to lose him.

"How are you feeling, father?" Zaya giggled when Cane scooped her up and took her to the windowsill, he placed her on his lap. "This is for you! I remember that you said that you like this flower!"

"Thank you, love." Cane kissed the tip of her nose and took the flower. "This is beautiful. What flower is this?"

Zaya's smile faltered for a second before she said brightly. "Arella flower." She had told her father about the name of the flower before, but once again, her father forgot about it.

"Beautiful name. Thank you."

Iris was not here with Cane, since she must be with Zander and Zenith to take care of some matter. This was a hard time for their family, but she stayed strong for all of them and Cane couldn't be more grateful for his mate.

"Are you going to read me story?" Cane saw the book that peeked from her pocket.

"Yes." Zaya nodded. "I will continue where we left yesterday, okay?"

Cane was smiling. He didn't say anything when Zaya started telling him the story that he didn't remember, but it was enough for him to hear his daughter's voice.

He couldn't care less about the monster and the little girl, but he cared so much for this little girl on his lap.

"Father, I love you." Zaya stared at her father after she finished reading.

"I love you too, my love." [ww.NeVeL\(w\)orm.com](#)

"What if you didn't remember me?" Zaya bither lip, she didn't want to cry, but her heart was so hurt. She dreaded the thought.

"I will always love you, Zaya. Even if there was come a day where I can't remember you, but I will never forget how much I love you."

Cane caressed her chubby cheeks, her hair was unkempt, because she didn't want anyone else to touch her hair and only her father was allowed to style it. She didn't even want her brother to do it and Iris would be the one, who would do her hair aside from Cane, but today she was busy.

"You are the joy in my life. You and your brother are the happiness that I could ask for. You are the greatest thing that your mother gave to me, a family. I will always remember that, even if my mind lost its ability to remember, my heart will never forget. I will remember you with my heart. I love you, my dear little princess."

Zaya hugged her father tightly. She didn't want to let go. "I love you too, father. We will go to the east city again, right? This time we will go with Zenith and mother."

"Alright." Cane caressed her hair and hugged his daughter back. He would do everything to cherish and remember this moment with his family.

Later that night, Zander came to see his father and this time, Iris just finished giving a bowl of concoction for Cane to drink.

"Who is he?" Cane asked, he narrowed his eyes at Zander and then looked Iris. "I feel familiar with him."

Zander put a brave smile when he approached his father, but his heart was bleeding.

"I am your son, father. Your firstborn. The most intelligent and brave young man, the future king of this kingdom. Seriously, father. I am someone, who is so hard to be forgotten," he said it lightly.

"Zander Northern. The future king, remember me now?"

Cane smiled when he heard that, but he didn't say anything whether he remembered him or not. Iris then caressed his cheek to get his attention. "He is our son, love."

Cane's eyes lit up when he heard that and then looked at Zander closely now. "You are a fine young man."

"Of course!" Zander cheerfully, but he clenched his fists tightly beside his body, as he approached his father and sat down in front of him. "Do you feel like to go on a picnic?"

"A picnic?"

"Hm." Zander leaned his body and made his voice sounded mysterious to incite his father's curiosity. "You promised Zaya to go to east city together, the five of us! A big family picnic!"

Cane stared at Zander, his gaze softened. "You have a nice voice."

Zander felt like he swallowed a lump. "Excuse me," he murmured and then turned around to leave the room.

"Why he left?" Cane tilted his head.

"There must be something important that he has to do." Iris kissed Cane's cheek.

"What do you think about a picnic to the east city?"

Cane looked at Iris. He stretched out his hand and touched her curls. He liked the feeling when her hair intertwined between his fingers.

"I would love to go."

Jace and Ethan were there when they were going to leave the capital city. They reassured Iris to have a great family time together and they would take care of the matter in the palace.

"Don't worry," Ethan said, hugging Iris and kissed her cheek. "Have fun and don't forget to bring a lot of food when you returned." [w\(w\)w.NoPE\(w\)orm.com](#)

Iris laughed to hear his request. "I am worried about Lou." Lou didn't come to see them off because he was caught up with a few meetings with merchant from Karam continent. "He can be very impulsive."

"There is nothing for you to be worried about. I keep my eyes on him," Jace reassured her.

And from behind, Zaya and Cane walked toward them, she was holding her father's hand and looked very happy because her father styled her hair. She was talking about random thing, while Cane listened to her chatter, smiling at the sight of his little girl.

"Please, take care of him," Ethan said. He looked very solemn when he stared at Cane. The people, who were close to them knew about what happened with Cane and it broke their hearts.

Jace approached Cane and Zaya.

"Good morning, princess," Jace greeted Zaya and he got a hug from her.

"Good morning, uncle Jace!" Zaya looked very excited and cheerful.

Meanwhile, Zander and Zenith made sure that their journey to the east city would be smooth, as they coordinated it with Joel, who would become the head of the warrior, who would escort them to their destination.

"Hey! Let's go!" Zander shouted, waving his hand because they kept talking with each other.

Zenith came to his father and tell him that they had to go now, but Cane only stared at him. "I am Zenith, father. Your son," he reminded him, thinking that Cane had forgotten about him again.

At first, it was hard to do this, even now, it was not easy either, but they understood that their father didn't forget about them because he wanted to.

"I know, who you are, Zen." Cane picked up a leaf from his head and gave it to him. He kissed the tip of his nose.

"Ugh. I am too old for that kiss, father," he protested.

"You will never be too old for a kiss, Zen," Cane chuckled. [WwW.NoVeLworm.com](#) ©6m