

## Chapter 949

949 THE FINAL BATTLE (15)

Arella stayed with Aliana and Abby, she kept asking about her father and brother, but no one could answer that.

And as the winter progressed, Abby would come to the border very often. She stared at the red smoke, deep in thought. Joel would come and bring more cloak to keep her warm and accompany her until she was tired and both of them returned to the pack in silent.

They were waiting for news from them, who had gone on the mission. They were waiting and waiting...

But, aside from them, there were another person, who had been waiting too, though he didn't know what he was waiting for when he stared at his reflection in the mirror.

Ten years. Ezga turned ten today.

There was something significant about the number.

"How could you do my hair? When did you learn it?" Leane looked surprised when Cane actually did her hair.

Cane tried to remember, but he was not sure. "I don't know." He felt the hair was not right. Leane had a beautiful long, black hair. It was so soft and straight, but it didn't feel right in his hand.

"What? Have you done this before?" Leane turned around, she pretended to be angry at him. "Who was that woman?"

Who was that woman?

Right. Who was that woman with auburn hair?

Cane frowned when Leane laughed.

"You need to look at your expression. You look so funny!" Leane giggled, thinking she got him and this made her hair fall on her shoulder.

Cane stretched out his hand and tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear, where he brushed his finger against her earlobe.

"What happened?" Leane asked, leaning against his touch when he caressed her earlobe. "Let's go. Ezga must have been waiting for us."

Ezga's birthday went with a lot of laughter and happiness. Ethan and Aliana came with their firstborn and they announced that  $\omega \mathbb{W} \cdot \mathbb{N} \sigma \nu \epsilon \lambda \tau \sigma \theta \text{rim} \cdot \tilde{\epsilon}_c \text{(m)}$

they were going to have their second child, where Ezga was very elated when he was informed about it.

At the same time, people noticed the mark on Grace's neck and all eyes fell on Jace as the culprit. The two of them had been very suspicious and with this evidence, none of them could deny it anymore.

The warriors were in an uproar when they learned about it. All the warriors...

Amee told them to calm down and congratulate the gamma and the beta. By this time, it was already so late and Ezga was sleeping in Leane's arms.

Everything went perfect. The day filled with laughter and the night ended with merriment. There was nothing wrong.

However, Cane found himself walked in Goffa mountain after he tucked Ezga to bed. He didn't return to his bedroom and instead shifted into his beast. Without him realizing it, he was already here... walking in his beast form in this side of the mountain.

This part of the mountain was a spacious clearing, where the grass grew in white color, as if it was snow and the trees covered with moss in blue color, which glittered under the moonlight, while the flowers were the color of black.

But what made you dumbstruck in a way was the lake.

The lake was a clear blue. The water looked pristine, you could see the bottom of it, where you would be able to see the colorful stones on the bottom of it.

And someone was there.

A woman with auburn hair. Her curls looked so adorable and when she turned around, her striking blue eyes met his.

She looked sad.

"Where have you been?"

She asked, but Cane didn't have the answer for that...

"You told me if we were separated, I have to look for you. But, why is it so hard to find you?"

Iris opened her eyes, she breathed heavily. That was the furthest she could reach him,

more than that, it would put her babies in danger and she didn't want that.

She had told Cane that she was going to try to fix the mindlink for his people, but she actually started doing it the moment she told him about that. She tried through their mate bond first.

The bond that they shared, got stronger after it was broken once before.

Iris didn't have any idea where Cane was, but she knew he was alive somewhere and was still stuck in the middle of illusion that Decratic's follower created. Knowing he was alive, that was all she needed for now.

"D-do you need something else?" a youngwoman, around the age of eighteen asked Iris, trembling in fear.

"No," Iris replied curtly, as she stared at her food. These people were too afraid to make any mistake, because Decratic would kill them if something was not satisfied. "You can leave." She spared her by telling her to leave, because she knew she couldn't talk to her, neither she could reassure her that everything would be alright.

The young woman immediately left when she was dismissed, afraid that she would make a mistake by accident.

Iris stared at her food. She didn't want to eat anything from this place, but she wouldn't survive this long if she didn't eat anything. Therefore, she took an extra time to inspect her food and ate as much as she needed, which caused her body to become very thin, though her stomach grew, as her babies were getting bigger.

Iris could see her little lights were not little anymore, they took the shape of wolves

now. She could see them clearly. One of the wolf spirits used to be very calm, lazy if you could say, and chose to snuggle on her lap, while the other was very active, as it moved around.

They were the only thing that accompanied her and kept her mind sane when she was here.

Once Iris finished with her meal, she stood up and walked around the palace. There was a place that she frequently visited.

This place was very dark and suffocating. Iris remembered this part of the palace. This was the exact place where Alan kept the Diamond White tiger and a few people, who were the victims of his craziness.

The smell of it was very suffocating.

Iris was free to roam around this palace. She and Decratic were in a stalemate. After he tried to get Na's life essence back and realized she had completely gone, his obsession was directed at her.

He would keep her within his palm, but the problem was; she was not someone that he could handle just because he wanted to.

In the beginning, Decratic was going to get rid of her babies, but her power shielded her and it resulted a backlash for him and now he needed time to recuperate. It took a long time because he had spent his power to try to get Na's life essence back, which yielded no

result.  $\omega \mathbb{W} \cdot \mathbb{N} \sigma \nu \epsilon \lambda \tau \sigma \theta \text{rim} \cdot \tilde{\epsilon}_c \text{(m)}$

More so, Iris was stable. She maintained her feeling so well. She was very calm and serene most of the time, which left Decratic with less power over her.

Her little lights were a great help during this time, without them, Iris was sure that she would succumb into the darkness with no way out.

Even so, Iris couldn't get away from Decratic completely, at the same time, Decratic was also unable to do any harm on her.

She could roam around the palace, but she couldn't go out of the barrier that he had put around this area. This palace looked barren, as if there was no single soul lived here.

Yet, to her surprise, there were a few maids and guards, who were still alive, but they looked mortified all the time. They didn't even dare to breathe too loudly and would try to avoid Iris if she tried to engage in conversation with them.

And above all that, what aggravated Iris the most was Kellan.

She met him in a week she was within Decratic's palm. She thought, she would be terrified of him, thinking that seeing him again, it would trigger something inside of her, the trauma would return.

However, it didn't happen.

Decratic intentionally showed Kellan to Iris, knowing their past. His plan was very vain for this, as it was clear to see that he wanted Kellan's presence to revive the hatred and trauma that Iris had buried so deep, which could help Decratic to regain his power back.

Keep Iris in check, so she would be reminded of her painful and shameful past. Held her from any progress to get her full power back.

How wrong Decratic was to think Iris would fall for that trick, though Kellan's presence kept triggering her hatred, but she didn't fall too deep into the darkness. She had her two little lights with her.

"You are full of black magic. Touch me and your existence will be no more."

That was what Iris told Kellan when she talked to him for the first time. He still looked the same. Iris hated the sight of him. If she could, she would kill him.

Unfortunately for her, her divine power was too weak in this place that filled with thick black magic.

Iris had tried to cut Kellan with black wisp, but his body would heal so fast, as if there was nothing happened.  $\omega \mathbb{W} \cdot \mathbb{N} \sigma \nu \epsilon \lambda \tau \sigma \theta \text{rim} \cdot \tilde{\epsilon}_c \text{(m)}$

"Are you, Annie?" Iris asked.

There was this little girl when she reached this hidden room. Iris had been looking for the little girls that Kellan kept for himself. If some of the servants and guards were still alive, he would keep his little girls alive too.

But, after looking for months, Iris still couldn't find them until she remembered this place and started to roam this area.

Recently, Iris didn't meet with Kellan often, because the man had been gone with Dexter somewhere. Decratic was planning something and Iris could feel that. She needed to find a way out of this place before she gave birth.  $\omega \mathbb{W} \cdot \mathbb{N} \sigma \nu \epsilon \lambda \tau \sigma \theta \text{rim} \cdot \tilde{\epsilon}_c \text{(m)}$

Heaven knew what they would do to her babies once she gave birth to them.

"Annie, is that you?" Iris's voice was gentle, as the little girl was trembling in fear. She didn't wear anything, even though it was snowing outside, thus Iris took off her cloak and gave it to her. "I know your little sister, Joyce. Do you remember her?"

Annie had the same round face and freckles like Joyce, both of them looked alike.

"Joyce...?" Annie asked, her voice was hoarse and her body was so thin. She covered in dirt. She refused to be cleaned because Kellan would come after her if she was clean.

"Yes, your sister, do you remember her?" Iris then noticed something moved at the background and from the darkness emerged a few more little girls. There was a total of fifteen of them...

A certain merchant in his red cloak wiped his face in frustration. He felt like he was going insane. This was the best patient that he had ever exerted. But, mostly, he was disappointed with himself.

"Damn it, Cane! What hold you back?!" Lou growled at a man, who was laying unconscious on the bed.

They found him after a month they arrived at the Celestial Moon pack. His condition was alarming and it almost felt like a miracle that he could survive.

Along with Cane, they found the lizard, in which they assumed, the lizard managed to save him when Iris had a backlash. After all, the lizard could teleport itself and a few papers when they needed it as a messenger.

If the lizard was not there with the alpha, he would have died during the backlash, even Lu didn't come to the surface, from the look of it, both of them had been injured greatly.

They must have breathed a lot of poisonous miasma, which added to the alpha's rotten luck.

"Damn it, Cane! Or Lu! Or whoever there!" Lou was frustrated, but then he jumped in shock when he saw Cane's fingers moved!