

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free

Chapter 641

641 A SURPRISE Joyce probably nine years old right now, but her body as light as a five or six years old child, she was malnourished and was very skinny, so did the other four children that survived. Aside from Joyce, there was a year old baby, two little girl around the age of two and seven and also a young boy in the age of five. They were in poor condition. Cane gave his waterskin to them, in which they gulped it down and finished it. "I am sorry, it's finish..." the boy said sheepishly, but Cane simply ruffled his hair, while Lou stood behind the alpha and watched those pitiful and dirty children. He had clamped his mouth and said nothing, but he stayed away from them too, as if he was afraid they would dirty his cloak, yet a complicated feeling fled in his eyes. "I knew it! I told you, right?! I have told you that Luna Iris will come to save us!" Joyce said brightly to the other children, she

showed her undying fate for the Luna, but Cane felt this sharp pang. No. When he came here, he didn't have any intention to save them. He also had broken Iris's heart by telling her saving the children in the orphanage was not his main priority, because there were a lot of things that happened at the same time and he couldn't spare his time and risk the other plan to come here and save them. This was not a plan that he had planned. But, in a way, indeed, it was Iris who had saved them. If she was not craving for that Golden Seed fruit, Cane wouldn't have come here in the first place. "I can't send the letter to the Luna again, because the hawk didn't return the last time I sent a letter. I think the hawk was caught by the monster or the mean royal guards." Cane cradled the baby in his arms, he stared at the poor baby for a while and immediately knew they really need to hurry back, because the baby didn't look in good condition, his lips had turned purple.

"I only feed the baby with water and any food that I can find... but, the baby doesn't like it," Joyce said sadly. She had tried her best to take care of the other children, since she was the oldest among them, but even so, she was still nine years old and this situation was too much on her weak and small shoulders to carry. "You have done a great job to look after them." Cane ruffled her hair and Joyce beamed, but then her eyes turned even sadder. "Yesterday, I lost my friend when we were out to find something to eat. Monsters caught her..." Joyce cried again. "If she managed to escape the monster, she will survive too. She will be very happy to see you, alpha Cane.

She always said that you are not as scary as you look and I agreed with her."Cane had met with the little girl, but not in a way he wanted to.Joyce then told him about everything that had transpired in the capital city and with the monster attacks. The first attack to the

orphanage, the monsters managed to break the spell that was put around the building by a kindhearted sorcerer, apparently, the spell was not strong enough and there were so many monsters.The first attack killed so many of them, especially children because they didn't know how to hide themselves well.After that, there were fifteen of them, but every day there would be someone, who died when they were out to look for food and the five of them were the last one."I thought, we are going to die too, but I believe luna Iris will not abandon us!" Joyce seemed to adore the luna very much."She will not," Cane said. It was him, who abandoned them.They walked out of the building and reached the front yard, where they encountered with Deadeyes again. All the children were freaking out and hiding behind Cane's back, seeking for protection.Yet, before Cane could hand over the baby in his arms and shifted into his beast, it was

Lou, who stepped forward and dealt with the monster.It didn't take long before he killed the monster and its body dropped dead with its head detached from its body, the sight was gruesome, but the children didn't look as shocked as they thought, it seemed, they had seen worse than this. The fact was unsettling."You are a sorcerer..." The young boy stated and Lou approached him, he squatted down in front of him, so they would be on the same eye level."Yes, but this is a secret. No one should tell about it, okay? No one should know." Lou's expression then turned serious."Or else, I will send you back to this place."All of them nodded vigorously. They were afraid of his unnecessary threat, but the two year old girl came forward and tiptoed to give him a kiss on the cheek."I will not tell anyone," she said in her crisp voice.Getting a sweet kiss from the girl, left Lou

dumbstruck and speechless. He didn't like children, okay?! They were annoying and noisy!Lou cleared his throat and stood up. He then asked for the magic stone from Cane. "Give me all of your magic stone," he demanded. "Hey! I have helped you this far, at least, pay me decently," he growled at Cane when he furrowed his brows.But in the end, Cane gave him all the magic stone with him and the merchant created a portal for them to leave."It's okay. It will take us to a safe place,"Cane reassured the children when they looked afraid to step inside.But, when Joyce took the lead to enter the portal first, the other children followed her step."You stay?" Cane asked when Lou didn't budge from his position."There is something I want to investigate."He

was still pissed when he learned the magical device didn't work. He needed to know what was wrong with his baby. Yes.

His creation was his baby! He wouldn't be nice if someone was messing up with his baby! Cane nodded and didn't ask further, as he left the sorcerer there and entered the portal with the children. Kellan entered the throne room, where he met with Dexter, the head of the royal sorcerer, just like he had expected. They always told him the king summoned him to come to the throne room, but for the third time, it would be Dexter, who was here. He didn't know what he wanted from him, as they spent most of the time in silence. The head sorcerer would ask a few questions and then didn't say anything again, before he sent him away. Those questions were only trivial questions, but this time, it was different. Dexter actually approached Kellan and put his hand on his shoulder, as his eyes fixed on him. Kellan was crippled and he was helpless, but he didn't fear death as much

as Alan. He had his own pride for not begging for his life, because it was very humiliating. Yes, he was cunning enough to find a way to survive, but he wouldn't resolve to begging anyone. "Do you want to be able to walk again?" Silence fell heavily inside the throne room when Dexter asked the question. It came out of the blue and Kellan was not sure he heard him right. "Pardon me?" "Do you want to be able to walk again?" Dexter repeated the question. His tone was calm and he looked unperturbed, as if he was asking about the weather. "What do you mean with that?" Kellan narrowed his eyes. He felt like it was a trap, but the thought of being able to walk again incite something inside him, though the possibility was close to none. "You heard me." Dexter put away his hand and stood straightly before the only prince that survive the massacre.

Dexter himself was still curious why Decratic spared his life and now this. "How?" Kellan was on alert, he narrowed his eyes. There was no healer that could heal him, neither his healing ability could do that, but now this sorcerer could help him? In that case, there was only one possibility. "Is it... dark magic?" Kellan knew he had guessed it right. He didn't look as surprised when he scoffed disdainfully. "I should have expected that you are practicing dark magic. How naïve I am." They had met a few times and Kellan would have this weird vibe from him, not to mention with the rumor around about how lady Cyan was actually a dark witch, she used dark magic, of course, the person she had chosen would practice the same thing. Dexter straightened his back and turned around. "I want you to meet with someone." Kellan frowned even harder when he heard that. Who else, he wanted him to meet? Their conversations were all over the places at this point.

And without waiting Kellan's answer, a young boy, around the age of thirteen to fourteen appeared inside this throne room. His body was lean, exuding his youthfulness. For a moment, Kellan was confused, why there was a young man here, but then upon closer look, he was gobsmack. "Alan?" "No. He was not Alan. He was very young, almost like Kellan was watching Alan in his youthful time, though this young man was not him, but the similarity between him and Alan was eerily the same. He walked casually across the room to approach Kellan on his wheelchair, while a smile tugged on the corner of his lips. He looked harmless, but Kellan knew better not to put his guard low. "Hello, Kellan." Even their voice sounded the same. What the hell was going on here?!

Iris was woken up when she felt someone kissed her shoulders, neck and her cheeks. She didn't need to open her eyes to know it was Cane. She stretched out her arms and pulled him closer to her. "How do you feel?" Cane asked when his mate pulled him for a kiss. She nibbled on his lips sleepily, which made her look very adorable. "I feel better now," Iris said, she opened her eyes and saw her favorite person. He seemed to have just taken a shower and water was still dripping from his hair. He smelled so nice, but more so, his presence brought peace in her heart. She felt the butterfly in her stomach fluttered its wings when Cane kissed her back. "I can't find the Dragon Seed fruit," Cane said and Iris immediately pushed away his face lightly to stare at him in confusion. "You told Aliana that you want to eat that fruit last night." "Really?" Iris didn't even remember that. "You forgot?"

Iris tried to think about it for a moment. "I remembered I talk something before I fell asleep, but I don't remember what I was talking about." Iris cupped his face with both of her palms and stared at him with a grin. "Were you looking for the fruit because Aliana snitched on you?" "Not really." "Liar." Cane sighed helplessly when he heard that. "Good then if you don't really want the fruit, because I can't find it, but I think I found something that will interest you more." "What is it?" "Get up and eat your breakfast first before I show you." "Is it a surprise for me?" Iris was elated, whatever surprised that Cane would give to her, it would be the first time he actually had this gesture. "Hm." Iris excitedly pushed Cane away. "Where is

my food?" she forgot they were in the middle of a tensed situation, because the moment they were together, she felt there was nothing else matter. "I am famished."

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Chapter 642

642 A HEARTWARMING SIGHT Cane watched how her mate nibbled on her food. Her cheeks puffed up when she stuffed the meat and potatoes into her mouth, she was not lying when she said she was famished. This was great to see her eating so well, especially when she had light morning sickness. From what Grace informed him, Iris didn't have any significant trouble during her early pregnancy, aside from mood swing and became a little bit more sensitive. "Eat slowly, no one is going to take your food." Cane tucked strands of her hair behind her ear, while staring at her. This would be his new favorite thing to do and if he could, he wouldn't get bored for doing this the entire day, unfortunately, he really needed to go back to the battlefield because the time that Dageus gave them was almost up. Alpha Nolan would also look for him if he and Lou were not there.

Cane was not sure what Lou was doing or whether he had returned or not from the Capital City. "You need to eat too." Iris stretched out her hand and gave a piece of meat for Cane to eat, in which he obliged. The next few minutes they spent in peaceful silence, as if there was nothing that could bother them at all and the messy situation out there could wait. "Do you want anything else?" Cane asked, once Iris devoured her second plate. "No, I am full." Iris leaned her back against the backrest of the chair and patted her stomach lightly. "I never thought, I can eat so much." "You eat for two people, that's understandable." Cane caressed her cheek, but Iris pouted her lips. "Am I getting fat?" she asked, while staring at her flat stomach. She was curious about why she had not yet had bump, but Grace told her she was only around two months in, she would get it on her fourth, maybe

three if you observed more. "My dress felt so tight." "We will ask seamstress to make new one." Iris lifted her head and narrowed her eyes at Cane. "So, you agree that I am getting fat?" Cane was speechless for a moment. Iris had never very insecure with her body's weight, but maybe because Lou and Redmond's comment where they said she got chubbier it made her slightly self-conscious about herself. "You are not fat, Iris. You are pregnant. You are carrying a baby inside of you, a new life." Cane leaned over and kissed her lips, until she forgot what she was going to say. He caressed her neck and nibbled on her chin, so she would know how much his desire for her and there

was nothing to be worried about. Iris mewed and melted with the passionate kiss and felt embarrassed when Cane stopped it and moved away from her, because she thought, they were going to do something more... she felt very lewd to think about it when they were in this situation. "Later," Cane whispered to her ear, as if he knew what was in her mind and this made her blush profusely, until the tip of her ears turned very red and she looked very adorable whenever she was like this in Cane's eyes. "I want you too." Yet, he would be very late, if he gave in to his desire for her. A real war could happen out there and his plan that he started to build from scratch would be ruined again. "O- okay... oh, no. I didn't think about that!" Iris bit her tongue when she replied to him and reprimanded herself internally. What kind of answer was that? Did she just admit it? Ugh! Cane chuckled. "Why so timid when you used to jump on me in the middle of the night?" "Cane!" Iris was mortified. She knew there were days when she had a high sex drive and she couldn't control herself. Thankfully,

Cane was very understanding when his sleeping time was disturbed, even though he didn't have a lot of time to sleep and rest. But, he didn't need to mention about it, okay? Cane kissed the back of her hand and her stomach, before he stood up and took her hand. "Come, I am going to show you something." Iris flustered when Cane kissed her stomach. She liked it. She felt her tummy became very warm to think he kissed their unborn child. She was excited to see their baby, whether their baby would look more like her or Cane. "What is it? This is the surprise for me because you couldn't get me the Golden Seed fruit?" Iris's steps were so light, while Cane significantly slowed down his steps to accommodate her. "Hm." Cane put his arm protectively around her waist, while some of the warriors looked at him with a frown, since the alpha should be two hours away from the pack house, but here he was in the early

morning. "Something delicious?" Her appetite was so good, so the first thing that came to her mind was food. Cane chuckled when he heard that. Her scent became even more intoxicating for him and he wanted to bury his face on the crook of her neck. "I don't think you want to eat them." "Them?" Iris tilted her head in confusion. It should be morning and the sun should be risen by now, but all they could see was a gloomy sky and dark clouds, which seemed to pour another round of black rain again. This strange weather was very depressing, thus to see Iris in good spirit really helped them to keep their mood in check. Cane took Iris to Grace's room, where Iris heard voices from inside, there were children and baby there. "I couldn't bring you the fruit, but I

brought them here." Cane opened the door and showed her the surprised he had for her and Iris gasped in disbelief when she saw

the four children and a baby inside, she recognized the children immediately especially her. "Luna Iris!" Joyce jumped from the chair she was sitting and rushed toward Iris with opened arms, she was ready to hug her favorite luna, but Cane stepped in, so she would slow down and not to knock his mate over. "Slowly, she is not feeling well, you might hurt her," Cane warned the little girl. "Oh, I am sorry, alpha," Joyce said sheepishly, but Iris stepped aside from behind his back and then hugged her tightly. "Heaven! You are here!" Iris's voice was trembling because she was holding back her tears, which she couldn't do it for long and they streamed down her cheeks when she hugged Joyce. The other three children came to her and hug her too, seeing Joyce and Iris cried, they cried as well. Outside of the room, through the open

door, the seven Iris's personal guard witnessed such heartwarming scene and how gentle their luna was and how she was very natural with children. Now, they realized how thankful they were that Sofia didn't carry the alpha's first child, instead it was her. They could only imagine what kind of trouble that woman would bring if the baby was really the alpha's.

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Chapter 643

643 IRIS WAS IN AWE WITH HER MATE "Cane, thank you.... thank you for bringing them back..." Iris hugged Cane very tightly. "This is even greater than any fruit." Iris would choose this surprised anytime over a mere fruit. "Thank you so much for taking them to the safety." Cane realized, he tended to find a way to fulfill her wishes, even though he told her that he wouldn't do it. But, here he was, feeling relief to see how happy his mate was. This was not the first time he did it. He postponed their journey to the Diadem pack for her as well before and now this. He knew this was not right and he needed to stop himself, because this kind of habit could bite him back in the ass at some point, yet what upset him the most was; he didn't feel guilty at all for breaking his own words. "Thank you, Cane... thank you."

"I need to thank you too, Iris." He kissed the top of her head. Kellan felt this bad feeling when Dexter pushed his wheelchair toward Alan's bedroom. There

were a lot of questions in his mind and he didn't know whether he could find the answer of it or not. His heart was thumping wildly in his chest. But, he kept his composure and tried to calm himself down. "The king is inside?" Kellan asked. He didn't want to be rude with Alan when he was well aware that his life was in his hand. But, Dexter didn't say anything and opened the door, before he pushed him inside. Once he was inside, Kellan knew he wouldn't be able to escape whatever things he would face there, but then the moment Celestial Moon pack fell from its grace and alpha Derick pledged his loyalty to Alan, there was no safe place for him. He was as good as dead. Dexter pushed his wheelchair into the

middle of the king's bedroom. This was the same room that his father had occupied when he was still alive. With his back facing him, there was this teenage boy around the age of fifteen to seventeen. He was lean and tall, but sure enough this was not Alan. "My lord, he is here." Dexter's voice became very polite when he greeted this teenager. "You can leave, Dexter." He waved his hand to dismiss Dexter and he obliged, leaving Kellan alone with this mysterious young man. "Prince Kellan, isn't it?" He finally turned around and looked at Kellan carefully with a smirk on the corner of his lips. Kellan was shocked to see his face. There was no way it was real... Alan and he didn't really close growing up, but of course, he had seen and recognized Alan when he was teenager and this young man was the duplicate of him when Alan was around his age. It was impossible!

"Who are you?" Kellan's brows creased, he met with his red eyes when he approached him. "Am I startling you?" He stopped right in front of Kellan and stretched out his hand. "My name is Decratric." Kellan tried to avoid his hand, but his body was very stiff, as if he was rooted in his place without being able to move a muscle. "Relax..." Decratric said in his hoarse and eerie voice, as he touched Kellan's forehead. Right at that moment, Kellan's memories were exploded in his mind like a firework, a lot of memories came to the surface, very fast, as if you were riding a horse and watched how the scenery passed you in such high speed. He remembered everything, even the thing that he had forgotten, but most importantly when he was with little Iris. The memories of her were repeated several times, as if this young man named Decratric wanted to see it over and over again, this

was his favorite. It started with that little Auburn girl hid from him and was very shy to even talk to him, to where she felt comfortable, where she would give him a hug innocently, little Iris loved to be hugged and gave hug to anyone she liked and at that time, she liked Kellan a lot, since he wanted to play with her. But then, her smiling face would appear seldomly, most of the time, her

blue eyes filled with fear and tears, to the point where little Iris would scratch her palms when Kellan visited her bedroom, leaving the two of them alone. 'I don't want to play. I don't want to play again. I want to stop please...' Her tiny's voice echoed in Decratic and Kellan's mind, as the two of them had the same images in their head. And the image ended with Kellan stared at little Iris, who was kneeling down in front of him, while he stared from above, guiding her head against his, as her little mouth

wrapped around the part of his body. "Wh-what was that..." Kellan gasped when the image gradually disappeared and the room came to his sight once again. His body was slightly trembling, couldn't comprehend what just transpired, but even more because the image felt so real and it worked him up. "You were playing with her, huh?" Decratic chuckled, he crossed his arms in front of his chest. "Did you like the game?" This was the reason why he wanted this man. His mind was very interesting. Compared to Alan, he liked the way Kellan's mind worked. For him, Alan was too brutal and barbaric, there was no sense of pleasure there, only pure cruelty. Cutting people up and beat them to death were boring. "Who... who are you? What have you done?" Kellan's breathing raggedly. He feared this young man named Decratic that looked exactly like Alan, but he knew he was not, but then his eyes widened in fear when the realization hit him. "W- was that dark

magic?" Decratic bent his body slightly, so he would be on the same eyes level with this crippled prince, he put his finger in front of his lips and whispered. "Sst, don't tell anyone." He mimicked what Kellan told Iris and this made him went pale. "Did you read my mind? You read my memories..." Decratic winked at him and then stretched out his hand, he ran his fingers along his jawline. "I still offer the same thing to you. Do you want to be able to walk again?" He asked with excitement in his eyes. "Try to move your legs." Kellan was not sure what he meant, but he tried and to his surprised, he could move them. "No way..." he muttered under his breath. "No way... I can feel my legs." Being very enthusiastic, Kellan got off the wheelchair and tried to stand in his own feet. "No way... this is crazy!" He tried to take a step and another and another... it had been

a decade since he was able to walk and the feeling was incredulous. "I can make you able to walk again, Kellan. As long as you follow what I said." Decratic watched the excitement in Kellan's eyes with amusement, but then he flicked his finger. "Or I can take the ability back." With that, Kellan fell to the ground. "Hold her like this," Cane said, as he showed Iris how to hold the baby that he saved from the orphanage. Cane told her about how he could get to the Capital City, but he skipped a lot of horrendous things that he witnessed

there. He simply said the other children didn't make it and only the five of them that was left. Even with small details like that, Iris started to cry and it took her a while to compose her emotions. After all, those children were close to her during their stay in the Capital City. She was the one, who taught each of them how to read and write.

Therefore, the news about their death devastated her beyond words. "Iris, are you with me?" Cane asked, because his mate kept staring at him when he explained how to hold the baby comfortably. "Oh, yes..." Iris was a little bit startled when she was caught staring at him, but didn't listen properly to what he explained. She then added sheepishly. "Can you repeat one more time, please?" This was not the first time for Iris to watch Cane held a baby. He even knew how to feed them and take care of them, but still, she was amazed and mesmerized by how good he was with the little ones. A mee had told her that during their slavery days, Cane used to help with the babies, because most of the babies were conceived as the result of rape, so most of the mother didn't want them. They neglected them, since those babies were the reminder of their traumatizing moment. Therefore, Cane stepped in and took care

of them whenever he could. He learned a lot from that, on top of he knew tidbits about baby because he prepared himself to be a father when Leane was pregnant. The fact that Cane went that far was not common in their world, where men got everything they needed without dirtying their hand and they were praised for being able to impregnate their women. "Relax your arms, " Cane said when he was about to place the baby in Iris's arms. The baby was currently sleeping and the other children were shown to their room, though it was temporary, since they were still not sure what the result of today meeting with the boarder warriors. This pack could turn into a battlefield at any given moment. "What if I dropped the baby?" Iris asked stiffly when she felt this bundle of warm stretched her body and pursed her lips, as if she was going to wake up. "You will not, Iris..." Cane smiled gently at her, he could see how nervous she was. "Yes, like that. You do a good job."

Cane was exceptionally very patience with her, like he always did when it came to his mate, which made the other warrior nearby exchanged a few glances with each other. If it was them, they bet the alpha would have ignored them if they didn't listen to his rare explanation carefully, let alone to repeat what he said. But his mate would always be an exception. "Oh, the baby wakes up..." Iris said in low, panic voice, when the little one scrunched her brows and was about to cry, but Cane simply ran his fingers from her head down to his nose gently, he did it over and over again, until the baby felt comfortable and fell asleep. "How did you do that?" Cane chuckled when he saw his mate was

staring at him in awe, as if he just did some kind of magic. "A lot of practice," Cane replied and then stood up. "I need to go now. Be good, okay?" he leaned over and kissed her forehead. "Rest well." Iris glanced outside through the window,

where the black rain poured once again from the dark sky and the thunderous sound of thunder could be heard from the distance. Iris hated this sound more than she hated the sound of waterfall. It gave her bad feeling. She didn't want Cane to go, she didn't even want him to touch that black rain, but she knew no matter what she said and did, Cane would still go to the battlefield. "Can you ask Lou to take you here again when you have free time?" Iris knew it sounded very childish, but she couldn't help it. Yet, Cane was very understanding with her anxiety and soothed it the best he could. "I will try." And with that, Cane shifted into his beast form and went through the black rain, which made his figure disappear from Iris's sight quickly. He was just here a moment ago, but the second he was gone, Iris missed him so badly. She stared at the baby in her arms...

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Chapter 644

644 WOULDN'T BE OUR LOSS The thrill of being able to walk again after so many years, still left Kellan speechless. He was trying to think what had actually happened a minute ago when he stood on his own feet. He could feel his feet, but right now, he couldn't feel anything anymore. Both of his feet became numb again. He couldn't stand and right now he was sitting on the floor, reeling with the excitement of the possibility for him to be able to walk again. His eyes darted from his legs and then to Decratic, the young man, who looked like Alan when he was on the same age as his. Decratic approached Kellan and knelt down, so he would be on the same eye level like him. "Can you see that? Can you feel that? You can walk again. You can do whatever you want without that stupid wheelchair. Don't you think that wheelchair is a chain that has shackled you for years?"

Imagine you can go out and run on your own feet... imagine that." Kellan gulped down nervously. Decratic was an old soul. He was an ancient creature, he was already here ever since this realm was created. He was already here, even before the light illuminated the whole world. He was the darkness and

everything that had been created right now came from nothingness. He was as old as time itself. "What do you want from me in return?" Kellan tried to see reason and snap himself out of it, because he knew for sure there was nothing free in this world. Such huge favor wouldn't be given like a charity. But then, Kellan couldn't think of anything, since there was nothing for him to offer to this mysterious man. What was going on right now? Where did this man come from and why he was in Alan's bedroom? More so, Dexter looked very respectful to ward him. The answer was very simple. "I want you."

Kellan frowned. "What do you mean you want me?" There were a lot of nasty thoughts that came into his mind, but he dismissed all of those irrelevant possibilities. There was no way this man was into something like that. On the other hand, as if he could read his mind, even though Decratic was completely able to do so, he was laughing at him. "I will not ask much. I only want your soul. Give me your soul and I will give your ability to walk again..." Kellan frowned even harder. He had never heard that kind of term. "What do you mean by giving you my soul?" Decratic smiled at him harmlessly. He crept closer to him and touch his knees. "I want you to give up your soul, your beast, surrender yourself to me. As long as you obeyed my order, I will give you whatever you want." Kellan's eyes flashed with greediness, his heart soared when he could move his legs

again. He could feel his legs again and this feeling resolved his decision pretty quickly. There was no way he would give up the opportunity to get rid of that stupid wheelchair. "I will give you my soul and everything that you want," Kellan said enthusiastically. For the first time in a decade, he felt full of vigor. He could do whatever he wanted. He could walk again! The hell with his beast, soul or anything else! He would give up on those things in a heartbeat if he could walk again. "Great..." Decratic grinned. He then placed both of his palms on the side of Kellan's head. At first, Kellan was confused what he was going to do, but then he felt it! The excruciating pain that made him thinking his head was going to explode. He screamed on the top of his lungs and his voice echoed throughout the walls, corridors, inside the king palace. It lasted for more than ten second before everything went quiet once again.

Meanwhile, in different part of the palace, inside the Wizard Tower, in a secret chamber, a certain woman with eyes as red as blood stared at the small window from her room. "Lady Aria," Letto called her carefully. He approached her, squeezing his own hands nervously. "Lady Cyan wanted to see you. She wanted to discuss something with you..." Aria growled and hurled a cup against the wall, which shattered into hundred pieces and startled Letto. He jumped back, so he wouldn't hurt himself. The boy looked very scared at Aria

nowadays. She had been in extremely bad mood, especially when master was away. "What that blind woman wanted to do with me?!" Aria roared. Her anger was hard to be described. She wanted to die! But, she couldn't even do it when that sick dark sorcerer would bring her back to live again! She hated it so much, even she couldn't have a free will to die!

"I don't know, my lady..." Letto replied, trembling. He gulped down so hard to calm himself. "I have told her that you are not well, but she said, she needed you urgently." Actually, the exact words that Cyan said was; there is no way a dead people can feel unwell!, but of course, Letto was not so dense to relay it to Aria. Both women were so hard to please and Letto found himself was between a rock and a hard place. Aria and Cyan had their own nastiness and to make things worse, they were very obstinate. There was no talking to either of them. Yet, Cyan was the strategizes, while Aria had a lot of information that she needed. "Lady Aria..." Letto reminded her that she needed to give a visit to Cyan, because she stayed silence for a long time, trying to adjust her emotions. "Should we go now?" Letto took two steps back when Aria threw him a vicious look, as if she was going to suck his blood dry, but then she stormed out of the room, knocked him to the side

when she walked past him. "Where is that merchant?" Alpha Nolan looked around, but he couldn't find Lou. His man told him that Lou was seen to enter Cane's tent, but then they didn't see them coming out, yet Cane came from the direction of the pack house, while Lou was missing. "He is not run away, right?" They were only an hour away from their meeting with the border warrior, but now the person that they demanded was not here. Currently, alpha Nolan and Cane were talking inside the former's tent. "You don't need to worry about him," Cane said, he sat down on the chair and then nodded to the other alpha to sit down as well. He was aware how much this gesture irritated him, but then he wouldn't do it, if it did not. Alpha Nolan chose to stand. He didn't want to feed Cane's ego by following what he told him to do, yet Cane couldn't care less

whether he was sitting down or standing up. "So, you have decided to hand him over to them?" "No." Cane shook his head. Alpha Nolan narrowed his eyes. He couldn't comprehend what he meant with that. "What do you mean with a 'no'? We have an easy way out, but you want to make things difficult." He threw his arms up. "I don't even need to get involved in this matter, if all they wanted is that merchant." "Whether you want to get involved or not, you are already part of it, since you have joined hand with Red Claw pack to oppose the royal." Cane tilted his head, staring at alpha Nolan, he was observing him swiftly. "It's so brave of you to fight against the royal." "I don't like the royal."

Alpha Nolan rolled his eyes. "They are a bunch of hypocrites." He then added with a derisive smile. "Of course, you are not included, that's why your mother, Crystal, stayed away from her

former family and secluded herself in the Howling Wolf pack. Even so, she still couldn't get away from her fate. It's a pity." Alpha Nolan watched Cane's expression, waiting for his reaction after what he said, but there was nothing much, Cane was callous, he looked heartless when he didn't show any emotions when alpha Nolan talked about his mother. Instead, he agreed with him. "Indeed. It's a pity." Alpha Nolan didn't like this calmness. This young alpha looked like there was nothing could ruffle his fur. "What are you going to do? You know what will happen if you reject to hand over the merchant, right?" "I know," Alpha Nolan narrowed his eyes. He couldn't read what kind of game Cane was playing. "Are you going to declare war against king Alan?" Cane chuckled when he heard that. "You

don't even address me with my title properly, but you address your enemy politely." He didn't sound upset with that fact, but instead it sounded like a joke in his ears. "You went to a battle with Koda and alpha Colter against the royal, knowing very well the aimed was to seize the throne, but you didn't expect a full war?" Alpha Nolan startled, but he was quick to regain his composure. This was not the first time for him to be in this kind of situation, after all, he had lived long enough to count er this tricky situation. "Just like you know, we suffered a great loss after the first battle. I think it's not much to ask for a little bit more time and giving up the merchant will give us plenty. After all, Lou couldn't help with anything with the war. Giving him up, it's not a loss."

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Chapter 645

645 BETRAYAL AFTER BETRAYAL "Think about the famine, the upcoming winter and the great loss that my pack and the Red Claw pack had to suffer because of the last battle. Giving up the merchant will buy us some time to build our strength again." From outsider's perspective, who didn't know much about the complicated power struggle and the schemes, they would think alpha Nolan as a noble person, wise and kind to think about all of those above, but the truth was as crappy as shit. Cane knew it wouldn't be easy to get any clue of how alpha Nolan had double crossed them all if he didn't have

this incline feeling and the report from his spy in the north. Alpha Nolan knew what kind of role he was playing and what game he was in, and he did it extremely well. It was hard to find a crack in his pretentiousness by only observing his action.

"I heard the Serafim asked for reinforcement and the Holy Kingdom has sent twenty thousand of paladin and their ships will be docked in the harbor of your pack." Cane crossed his arms in front of his chest, as he leaned back comfortably. For a long chat like this, it was way more convenient when you sat down. "You have never mentioned anything about it." "I thought, Koda must have mentioned it to you, so I didn't think the need to share the information that you have already known." That was how easy alpha Nolan lied, to the point, he even believed his own lies. "It will be nice and necessary if you did next time," Cane replied firmly. He looked relaxed, but one wouldn't be able to ignore his strong presence. When he sat there lazily, he looked like a royalty he was. "We can't afford to have a bad miscommunication at time like this." "Understood," alpha Nolan said. He hated himself for not being able to get a hold of this alpha before him. In his mind, Cane was that silly young man, who used to fall head

over heels for his daughter. Someone insignificant. But, apparently, Cane had grown a lot during this passed decade and alpha Nolan needed to stop underestimated the alpha from the south. The situation in this continent was dire, especially with this black rain. No one knew, when it would stop, or whether they could see the light of the sun again. Day and night were the same, and this weather would only get worse if the winter came, what would happen then? Would it be black snow that fell from the stormy sky? This was not a good sign, more so when they didn't know what the after effect of this rain, though Iris had said she didn't feel any black magic in this rain, but no one could guarantee there was no bad effect on them. Meanwhile, Haco was still delirious. His health started to get worse. "I need you to provide five thousand warriors. Can you write to your pack?"

"Five thousand?!" alpha Nolan widened his eyes in shocked. "Why do you need that many warriors when you have already enough here?" Cane crossed his legs and tilted his head, he looked lazy and the sight annoyed alpha Nolan. "We need to buy time, right? You said it yourself and I have another method to buy us time." "How can my five thousand warriors buy us time?" alpha Nolan looked like he wanted to flip the table and claw Cane's face, but of course, on the surface, he simply appeared surprised. "They will not attack us when they learned they were outnumbered." "And if they did?" Alpha Nolan didn't agree with this reckless plan. The risk was too high to take. Cane lifted

his brows questioningly. "What if they did? We have more people than them. We can take them down." He could see the other alpha was going to argue with him again. "What is it? You are very

reluctant to attack them? Your pack is not the only pack that suffered loss during the battle, the royal too. With the help of the paladin, we can seize the throne." Alpha Nolan gritted his teeth, his eyes hardened when he looked at Cane. "Are you sure, you are going to let the baby take the throne? Do you really think Koda will suit the role of regent?" Cane knew where this conversation would go. He said nothing and let alpha Nolan to make his intention clear, though he had done it before. There was no way, someone as smart as Cane had not yet picked up the hint from him. "You are the royal too. Born from the legitimate princess, the only legitimate child of the previous king. Your blood is more pure than the baby." Cane stood up and approached Nolan. His smile was harmless, but his eyes said otherwise. "We can't go against Red Claw pack. They have the Holy Kingdom and the Serafim as their support. Do you really think they will not interfere more than

necessary if you do something to them?" Actually, it was Cane, who had suggested it, but alpha Nolan didn't need to know the detail of the event. Alpha Nolan narrowed his eyes. He knew what Cane meant was right. They couldn't make the Serafim and the Holy Kingdom enemy, neither they needed their interference more than this. Thus, the only way for him was... "But, have you forgotten?" Cane asked lightly, his voice became deeper, he demanded alpha Nolan's fully attention for what he was going to say next. "The baby is sick and the Serafim can't cure him." Alpha Nolan's eyes lit up. That was right. The baby was sick and even the Serafim couldn't cure the baby. His life wouldn't be long. And once the baby died, the next in line would be the royal family too, but the only royal family left were; Alan, Kellan and... Cane. The support would naturally fall on Cane

and he was not only able to sit on the throne, but he would gain all the support he needed, including from the Serafim and the Holy Kingdom. How stupid he was for not thinking that way?! He didn't even think about that! If Cane didn't point out this fact, he would miss it! "Do what I said." Cane patted alpha Nolan's shoulder, but at this moment, he was too preoccupied with his own thought and how the plan would be unfolded to resent Cane's gesture. "You always said that I am a righteous person, so you can trust me when I said I will never forget any support that I will get and I will never forget all the wrongdoings. I will pay for both of those things many times over." Cane could see alpha Cane faltered, the plan that he let him to imagine was very tempting. "Call your warriors." After saying that, Cane walked out of his

tent and Ethan approached him immediately, he spoke in low voice. "What are you going to do now? It's time." Ethan looked around him, but he couldn't find Lou. "Write a letter to Red Claw pack that alpha Nolan betrayed them."

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Chapter 646

646 CANE'S GRAND SCHEME "Are you going to out him to the Red Clawpack, Cane?" Ethan frowned. He agreed with everything that Cane had decided, but his curiosity couldn't let him to accept the order without a few questions. "What is your plan? Are you planning to pit the two packs against each other?" "Send the letter after the meeting with the border warrior. After that meeting, I will have an important discussion with Nolan, send the letter at that time." "Got it!" Ethan replied enthusiastically and then continued the barrage of his question. "What about the orphanage from the Capital City, how can you get them?" Cane stopped walking and Ethan almost bumped onto him, thankfully, he had a great reflex. The alpha turned around and face his noisy gamma. "Any words from Aliana?"

Ethan was speechless when he heard this. Even though Cane asked about Aliana, but it was not her, who he cared for. Of course, the alpha wanted to know every detail, every movement of his pregnant mate, especially when he was away. Ethan could understand that, but please! He asked important question too! At least, answer his question first, before he asked his! The gamma wanted to be petty with the alpha, but then he second thought his decision for acting like a brat. In the end, he could only tell Cane what Aliana had reported, defeatedly. "Iris spend most of her time with the children from the orphanage and Lil Thing, she eats well, her appetite is great and she seems to be in good mood." That was a good report, but there was still this crease between Cane's brows. "What?" Ethan was confused, because the alpha didn't seem to like the news. "Tell Aliana to get her more rest." After that, Cane turned around and shifted into his

beast, as he was going to meet with Dageus and Dreggo on the same spot like yesterday, leaving Ethan speechless. "She is pregnant, okay. Not sick. How do you expect her to rest all day and night like a vegetable?" Ethan frowned and then shifted into his beast as well, following the alpha. He still couldn't get the answer of how he appeared in the pack house with the

children from the Capital City's orphanage, but he knew better that Cane wouldn't answer his question. He had a greater chance to get the answer from Iris, if he wanted to know something about it, Cane had fallen into his old habit again now. The alpha really needed to spend his time with his luna and Iris needed to remind him again to explain himself better. Ethan kept grumbling in his mind, all the way to the meeting point with Dageus and Dreggo. The four of them shifted into their human

form to communicate with each other, but the two leaders of the border warrior were not happy to see Ethan was there, instead of Lou. "Where is the merchant?" Dageus narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Bastard!" alpha Colter roared angrily when he received a letter from Cane. In the letter, it said that Winter Moon pack knew about the magic user force that he had and he would use the knowledge to threaten him. After all, unless it was the royal magic user, having a bunch of magic users inside your pack was forbidden, the Serafim and the Holy Kingdom could interfere with that. And the interference from them was the last thing that alpha Colter and Koda wanted. They had been extremely careful when they were here, but they really didn't need any threat from outside. "Damn this man!" Koda cursed under his breath as well when he read the letter.

"Thankfully, alpha Cane figured this out quickly." Both of them were seething in rage, as they were thinking about their earlier battle against the royal, where they lost and had to endure a great loss. Cane also hinted it in his letter. "No wonder we lost the battle. We should know this from the beginning." Alpha Colter gritted his teeth and gripped the edge of the table tightly, until the sturdy wood cracked because of the pressure. "Alpha Nolan... how dare he double cross us!" Koda balled his fists beside his body. "What are we going to do now?" In the letter, Cane instructed them to tell the Serafim about alpha Nolan's betrayal and asked her to write a letter to the ships that were planned to dock at the harbor in the Winter Moon pack to change their direction to the harbor in Crystal Moon pack. That was the first instruction that Cane gave to them and further instruction would

follow. The problem was; they were too shocked with this revelation. They were not as innocent, but everyone would agree that being betrayed was not a nice feeling. Cane hinted a few times about their loss against the royal, he strongly displeased and offended because they didn't discuss with him first when they let Winter Moon pack to join hand in order to seize the throne. Looking back, they were indeed in hurry to accept alpha Nolan's suggestion, since they thought, one more pack on support for their little king, could help, but now they were enraged. Probably because of the guilty feeling that they felt to go

around Cane's back and didn't discuss this matter firsthand with him, in which tipped the scale on Cane's favor. More so, they didn't have a better strategy than this and actually was very thankful for the warning and the next step of what to

do. Without them realizing it, they would follow what Cane instructed them to do in a heartbeat without really thinking twice, as if it was a default decision. "We will go with alpha Cane's plan." Alpha Colter looked a little bit calm down now, but his body was still visibly shaking. "I will tell the news to the Serafim," Koda said. He then took the lizard with him. Cane had written in his letter about the lizard and how to use it. He felt a little bit reluctant to touch the lizard, since it was not a creature that he was familiar with. Yet, the moment, one of the knights from the Holy Kingdom saw it, they immediately recognized the creature. "How can you get the creature?!" "What? What is it?" Koda was confused with the way they stared at him. "Cane, why did you use the lizard? You said it yourself that you want to keep Iris's

identity as a secret about the first Serafim's life essence in her body and the lizard is the Serafim's creature that supposed to be extinct fifty years ago during the battle in the Holy Kingdom, but why you sent the creature straight to the Serafim?" Ethan was cornering the alpha in his tent, he watched Cane changed his clothes, while it was raining so hard outside. The black rain was still pouring down from the sky and the tents shook violently against the fierce winds. This was not a good situation and condition at all, either for their warriors or for the border warriors. "I want her to come down here," Cane said curtly. "Seriously, Cane... you want to make the Serafim comes and see you?"

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Chapter 647

647 CANE'S GRAND SCHEME (2) No offense to Cane, but he was being really impulsive now to demand the Serafim's presence. The title of Serafim was not something that you could take lightly. But then, just like how Ethan knew the alpha, he wouldn't do something without thinking twice or thrice. What the reason of trying to let other people learned about Iris's identity now? "Cane, seriously, you drive me crazy now!" Ethan looked very frustrated. He used to follow Cane's order without making a fuss about it. Yes, there

would be question here and there, but right now, he literally demanded an answer from him. "Tell me what is your plan?" Everything didn't feel right and this black rain made them anxious. It had been a few days now when the sky was as black as night, even when it was day, added to occasional black rain that poured down the

continent and made you felt gloomy, this was not really a good combination. Everything made the ga mma agitated. Everyone felt agitated and had a short temper. Cane turned around and faced Ethan. People's mood had been very down lately. He could feel that. "Iris is pregnant right now, don't you think it will put her in danger?" Ethan shook his head. "I am sure you will not put her in that position, but why do you expose her?" He cared for Iris like a little sister and he was genuinely happy when they announced they were pregnant now, therefore, he didn't wish anything bad befell on them. Cane had thought about it carefully. After seeing this black rain, he knew the threat of Decratic was real. Whatever creature Decratic was, it was the creature, who had cost the life of the first Serafim and indirectly killed the lycan within him. In the beginning, he didn't think much about the relation between the first Serafim

within Iris, the lycan that resided in him and the Decratic, Haco found his symbol in the Riverside pack, but after the encounter in the mountain with Cyan and Zeke, and learned they were able to control the royal warrior's mind, the king's mind, Cane started to think how serious this problem was. The creature named Decratic, in his mind was an ancient creature, a gut-wrenching tragedy that could be called as myth, something that happened in the past, yet he couldn't close his eyes anymore. Even though, he was still in denial at first, since there were a lot of things that he needed to handle. His mind didn't stop working and planning his next step even when he fell asleep. Most of the time, he felt agitated because things could go wrong and beat himself down to make things as perfect as it should be. However, when this black rain started to pour down and the sun had not yet appeared for days, he knew it would be too late, if he kept denying the connection

between the three of them. In that case, he needed to get as much protection as possible for Iris, something that he realized couldn't provide alone. When you went into a battle, you needed to know your terrain and your enemy, while Cane couldn't get the information he needed, unless it was from the Serafim herself. If things went well, the Holy Kingdom could provide the protection that Iris needed. Not to mention there was still mystery about Iris's birth and her power, whether she purified the dark magic, or she actually absorbed it, the latter would do no good for her... "I have never thought about that..." Ethan's jaw dropped when Cane explained everything to him calmly. He

blinked his eyes in disbelief because this was the first time the alpha explained everything in such detail to him, even when he could simply dismiss him and shut his mouth like usual. "I have never thought in that way..."

Cane did everything, risk himself for the sake of Iris's safety. Things could backfire at him if the Serafim and the people from the Holy Kingdom learned about the lycan inside of him, yet he bet everything. There was nothing more important than the safety of his mate and their baby. He would do anything for them. He would be doomed, if Iris had to go through the same thing like Leane. He had tasted the agony of losing his first mate and their firstborn, he wouldn't go through something like that again with Iris and their baby. "Red Claw pack is not safe. Their territory is located in an unfavorable place because the packs around them are supporters of the royal family, therefore, the only safe base for them is in the south. We should focus our attention here and defend the south first, before we can move further to take over the other pack with the help of the reinforcement that the Serafim had called." That was why, Cane gave instruction to alpha Colter and Koda to make the Serafim

wrote a letter, to inform the change of direction for the ships from the Holy Kingdom. They should dock their ships in the Crystal Moon pack, instead of the Winter Moon pack. It was a good thing the south had their own harbor and the tunnel was ready now. There was a heavy silence inside the tent and the pitter patter of rain could be heard very loud, filling the absence of the conversation between the alpha and his gamma, as latter tried to discern such information, while the former let him to get as many times as he needed to get a grip of the situation. "I know it will come to this..." Ethan murmured to himself. "I really hope we can get a happy ending..." Something that was very unlikely from their standpoint right now. War would bring the most unpredictable situation, you could lose anyone... Abby had just written a letter to the people

in the ships to change their direction, she stared at the salamander in front of her. Her hand was shaking. The five Holy Knights inside the room looked at each other, because they knew this salamander supposed to go extinct fifty years ago when the Serafim before Abby used them to defend the Holy Kingdom from the monster attack. But, it appeared before their eyes now and what made them dumbfounded was the fact, this salamander belonged to the luna from the Howling Wolf pack, the same luna, who was rumored had a healing power, even though she was a runt. The same luna that they summoned to meet with the Serafim weeks ago. Abby tied the letter around the salamander's body and then put the creature inside the fireplace, where the flame turned into red color and a second later, the salamander

disappeared. Abby felt defeated, she was the Serafim, but it was someone else, who found the extinct creature from the Andelus continent.

"Serafim, are you alright?" Liam approached Abby, he looked very worried, but Cedric came forward and helped her to sit down, he gave Liam a warning look, because he made things very obvious between the two of them right now and it wouldn't do any good. "Call Koda. I want to talk with him." Abby waved her hand to dismiss all of them. "I want you to leave too, Liam," she said when Liam didn't budge from his position and it was Cedric, who dragged him out of the room. It didn't take long before Koda came and the two of them sat down across from each other. "Are you sure the salamander belongs to Luna Iris?" Abby asked, she clasped both of her hands tightly to prevent herself from having a mental breakdown. How could a runt from the Shifter continent have the power to revive the extinct creature? How she could do it? Abby always had this insecurity about her

power, she was well aware of the rumor that said she was the weakest Serafim in history. She knew her power couldn't be compared to her predecessor. But, it was because they lost the map to the location of the five swords. These five swords were very important for the Serafim, because they had to visit the place frequently to purify any dark influences from them and the map had gone for five decades right now, at the same time when the attack from the monster that caused the extinction of the fire salamander, occurred. That was why, the next generation of Serafim's power declined greatly, which is what happened to Abby right now, since she had never stepped a foot inside the Great Shrine, where the five swords were located. "Yes, I have seen the salamander with Luna Iris a few times. She has the creature for long time, I guess, but I am not sure," Koda replied, he looked curious with the reaction that the Serafim gave to him and all the

people from the Holy Kingdom. Later he learned it was because the salamander supposed to be the creature that exclusively belonged to the Serafim. "May I know what is the matter?" Koda asked carefully. He didn't want to make his curiosity become very obvious. "I want to know when Luna Iris will come here." Abby really wanted to see that woman. She wanted to confirm what kind of woman she was to hold such power. Who was she? "Just like what we knew, the situation in the south border is not good." Koda then proceeded to tell Abby the details of the situation there. "If she can't come here, I will be the one, who comes to the south," Abby said impulsively.

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Chapter 648

648 A PERFECT COMBINATION" My lord, finally you graced me with your presence," Cyan said politely, she knelt down in front of a young man, around the age of twenty, whose face extremely similar to Alan. He was literally him, in a younger version. People wouldn't notice the different between the two if they didn't pay close attention. Recently, Decratic had gone out of the room that confined him for months, but no one noticed he was a different person from their king because of how similar they were. "Stand up, Cyan," Decratic said, he looked around the room, where Cyan occupied, ever since she returned from the Howling Wolf pack with Zeke and lost her ability to see because of the lycan. "Thank you, my lord." Cyan felt nervous because she couldn't see the lord she had worshipped for so long. The belief that her

father dictated her and her brother. Finally, Decratic approached Cyan and pinched her chin between his fingers to see her eyes. "You have beautiful eyes," Decratic said. "Thank you, my lord." Cyan's heart thumped wildly. She had heard what happened to the crippled prince. He could walk again now. He didn't need his wheelchair anymore and now he led his own warriors, answered to Decratic's order and Alan started to be confined inside a secret room, as Decratic filled his role as the king. As his mother, Cyan didn't feel anything when she learned about what happened to her son. There was not an ounce of sympathy for him whatsoever. It almost felt like she couldn't care less what they were doing to him, as long as it didn't bother her. She had never fond of that son of hers at all. She was actually ashamed to give birth to Aeon's child. If it was not for her duty and her father's grand plan to reach this point to revive Decratic, she would never agree to

be touched by Aeon. That king was disgusting. The only hiccup they had was to get him killed during the commotion in Goffa Mountain before he could fulfill all of his role. That was why her father was very angry for what she had done, because the battle in the Howling Wolf pack, actually, was not their original plan. "You are very helpful, Cyan. It will be a pity if you are blind." Decratic kissed both of Cyan's eyes gently, he caressed her cheeks lightly. "You are very smart, Cyan. It's a pity your father didn't recognize your effort and your sacrifice. Just because you were born as a woman, it doesn't mean you are less worth it." Cyan's heart skipped a beat when Decratic voiced out her deepest grievances. Zeke always had this look of disappointment whenever

he met her eyes, when all Cyan wanted was the recognition from her father, but he disheartened her over and over again for something she didn't have control of.

"You are smart and beautiful. Remember that, Cyan." Cyan opened her eyes and at first, everything was blurry, she could only see the outline of the person before her, but then gradually, everything became clear and she saw Decratic for the first time. She had been informed that Decratic took Alan's form, but she would never think they looked eerily similar! Cyan took a step back because of how shocked, she was, but then she immediately knelt down, realizing how rude her gesture was. "Thank you, my lord! Thank you so much to grace me with your healing ability!" "Raise, Cyan." Decratic caressed her head. "If you want to thank me, I need you to help me with your brilliant idea and amazing plan." Cyan perked up when she heard that. No one had ever told her that she was brilliant. She created a plan after plan because that was what she needed to do, something that

had been her duty, since she was born, thus there was no need for a praise. Therefore, Cyan became a little bit eager to go out of her way to ensure they achieved their goal. "I will do anything to make sure you get what you want." Decratic smiled harmlessly, as he watched Cyan stood up in front of him. "I want the Serafim." Right at that time, someone knocked on the door and Dexter's voice travelled inside the room. "My lord, there is a little bit problem. Someone has exploded the great wall!" Iris was staring at the baby in her arms, she cooed at her and the baby would giggle and purse her tiny lips. She was mesmerized by this little one. Thanked to Cane, Iris became a little bit confidence to hold the baby. He taught her gently what she needed to know about taking care of the little one.

Every time she held the baby, she couldn't stop imagining how her and Cane's baby would look like. Would the baby be a boy or a girl. When Iris asked about it, Cane didn't seem to be concern. 'I will love them all the same! That was what Cane said when Iris asked what if they got a girl for his firstborn. In this era, having a boy as the firstborn was almost like an obligation, as if the mother could decide what the sex of the baby, because many men would prefer to have a boy, since girl could only grow up to warm man's bed and was only valuable if they could secure a great man to be their back up. Iris was really grateful when Cane didn't mind if they had a baby girl, in which, probably would only be their child, knowing this pregnancy felt like a miracle for them. "Luna, luna Iris! Come here!" Joyce rushed toward her, she was playing with the other children and Celia.

"What happened?" Aliana frowned to see the little girl looked panic and out of breath, while the seven warriors immediately came closer to them. Not long after, Celia rushed toward Iris as well. "Luna, the merchant is there! He is bleeding!" "What? The merchant?" Iris only knew one merchant, could that be... "Sir Lou!" Iris stood up and Joyce took over the baby from Iris's arms, in fact, this little girl knew better how to hold a baby than Iris, so it was safe to give the baby to her. "Where is he?" "Over here, luna!" Celia went ahead to show the direction to Iris, but Eron held her back. "Let them to check the situation first, luna Iris. Stay back for a while." The news about Lou appearance after days he went missing, reached Cane, who were still on the same area, guarding the territory. They just received the reinforcement of five thousand warriors

from the Winter Moon pack, all of them arrived unscathed even though they had to go through Moon Dew pack first. Five thousand warriors that alpha Nolan could command... Meanwhile, after Cane told Dageus that Lou was not there, he had gone to the Capital City himself, they didn't believe him and was ready to attack them, the only thing that hold them back was the fact they had not yet given the order to attack. But, the next day, they received the report that the merchant was spotted in the capital city, that was why their situation right now was still. They were on high alert, holding their ground firmly. "Lou in the pack house?" Cane frowned. Arthur just informed him when he looked around the tent to check on the joint training of all warriors. "Yes, I am not sure what actually happened, alpha, but it seemed, luna Iris found him bleeding in the bushes." "He appeared in front of Iris?" Cane stated

darkly. "Well... I think that's what happened..." Cane immediately shifted into his black beast and dashed toward the direction of the pack house, it only took him less than two hours to reach the pack house and found his mate. "Cane!" Iris was shock to see the blackbeast, she stood up and the beast shifted into his human form. "Don't, I am dirty," Cane said, he stopped his mate from hugging him because he was covered in mud and black rain. This annoying rain poured down more often recently. "Are you fine?" Cane scrutinized Iris. "Yes, I am fine... but, Lou..." Cane cut her off. "Is he alive?" "Hm? Yes, he is alive, but..." "Good. I will clean up first." As long as the merchant was alive, Cane didn't care how his condition was. He would meet him later. Cane took a quick bath and when he came

out, he found his mate was standing in front of the mirror, she grabbed the back of her dress and stretched it, so it would show her stomach. She had been doing this recently, wanting to see her bump, Leane used to do the same thing too when she was pregnant, probably this was a thing for a

pregnant woman...Cane walked silently behind her and wrapped his arms around her stomach, which made Iris startled."It is showing?"Cane kissed her shoulder and Iris squirmed because it was ticklish."Not yet..." Iris said sadly. "Grace said probably next month I can see the bump."For now, there were only a handful of people, who knew about her pregnancy. Not even Jace was informed."Hm." Cane nuzzled her neck, leaving wet kisses on her skin. He loved her smell, it became more and more intoxicating for him. "Maybe the baby is just as shy as you."Iris giggled when she heard that. "Or maybe the baby is stubborn like you."

"That's a perfect combination, don't you think?"

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Chapter 649

649 'MOTHER'"How is the situation in the border?" Iris asked, she straddled Cane, as she refused to sit on the bed. Lately, she liked sitting on his lap like this, while Cane didn't mind it at all and play with her hair. He leaned his back against the headboard, staring at his mate."Not many things have changed."Cane leaned over and pecked the tip of her nose. "You don't need to worry about this." He caressed her neck and Iris leaned against his touch."You start to close yourself off again," Iris pursed her lips. She put both her palms against his chest to steady herself.Cane chuckled. Iris remembered the first time she saw Cane chuckle, since he didn't do that very often in the past, but now he did it more naturally and frequently.She used to imagine how it sounded like to hear him chuckling and now, she could hear it, she loved it. One of the most grateful

things about being able to hear was being able to hear her mate's voice."I am not."Cane ran his fingers down her jawline to her collarbones."It's because there are not many things have changed. Everything still the same and I assumed those warriors have not yet received an order to proceed an attack.""What about alpha Nolan? You invited five thousand warriors from the Winter Moon pack, is it okay?" Iris knew about the Winter Moon pack actually joined hand with the royal family. Based on alpha Nolan's personality alone, he could double cross anyone, as he saw it fit. There was also a chance, alpha Nolan would betray the royal family once he saw the situation was not in their favor, for now, that nasty alpha only wanted to see, which side had the biggest

potential to win, because he didn't want to be on the losing side. "You don't need to worry about that, I have everything under control," Cane reassured her and started to kiss her lips, as he

caressed her back, Iris liked it whenever he did it and usually, it was enough to distract her. Cane loved this rare moment, where they could be together alone. Because of the border warriors didn't back away, they couldn't put their guard down, they were in constant alert. However, this time it didn't work, because Iris pushed Cane away and glared at him. She was trying so hard to look intimidating, but there was nothing scary about his adorable mate. "You can't change the topic by kissing me, Cane," Iris said sternly. After all this time, Cane used the same method over and over again. There was no way Iris didn't learn anything from that. This time, Cane laughed to see his angry little mate. "Okay, but you need to stop worrying so much. You and the baby will be fine." "I want you to be fine too," Iris said with a frown. She wanted him to be safe too and

she meant it. If it was up to her, she wouldn't mind the situation was at stalemate like now, but she knew, sooner or later there would be a battle and war that broke out. The thought of losing the people that dear to her now she had some she could call as friend and family scared her so much. Iris had been overthinking about everything lately. Cane supported her body when he leaned over and laid Iris back on the bed, as he hovered above her. "You are worrying too much again." He smoothed the crease between her brows. "This uncertainty scared me," Iris confessed. She had been playing all the worst thing possible that could happen in her mind for some time now and every scenario scared her so much, especially when they would have their baby, she realized how many people would use their child to get a hold of Cane, if they couldn't take him down, they would use such alternative. Iris had familiarized herself with a few

schemes and tactics, as Cane had exposed her to such plan, so she could learn and now she couldn't help, but getting anxious. "It's okay, Iris, everything will be fine. I will make sure everything will be fine." Cane lightly brushed his hand over her breast and caressed her ribcage, which made Iris squirmed uncomfortably, as she tried to focus on the conversation, but a soft moan escaped her lips when Cane casually rubbed his palm against her nipple. "But..." Iris wanted to continue their conversation, she had not yet gotten the answer she wanted from Cane, but the cunning alpha knew where to touch her. "What are you... going to do with alpha... Nolan?" Iris asked breathlessly when Cane grinded himself against her. She could feel him... "I will wait for the cue..." Cane whispered, as he licked her earlobe and Iris took a

sharp breath, she tried to get away from him, yet she was trapped. "Wh-what cue?" Iris was not sure her mind was in the right place, neither she could

concentrate with Cane's answer. However, as if the timing couldn't be worse, someone knocked on the door and Ethan's voice travelled into the room, disrupting their rare intimate moment. "Cane! Lou is making a fuss, he wanted to see you!" Ethan shouted from the other side of the door. He sounded frustrated after being annoyed by the merchant. "He said, he has something important for you to know." Cane growled, annoyed. He almost forgot about his intention to come to the pack house, but it didn't mean he was happy to be reminded about it. On the other hand, Iris was not happy as well. "Why do you always take him with you?" "Next time, I will tie him somewhere." Cane reluctantly pushed himself away from his mate and then got off the bed. "Wait, I want to come with you too!" Iris said, she quickly got off the bed too and grabbed Cane's arm. The alpha frowned

with that suggestion. "You need to rest." "No. I have rested enough, more than this I will feel like I am another version of Lil Thing." And currently, the white bear was sprawling on the ground, in front of her door, lazily. "I want to come with you. You are here, why do you spend your time with Lou without me?" This pregnancy made Iris become very clingy to Cane, but she couldn't fulfill her desire to always be with him, because of their current situation, therefore, while he was here, she didn't want to spend a second away from him. More so, Iris could fill her curiosity about what was going on, by listening what Lou would tell Cane. It was a win-win solution, right? Well, at least for her... "I am going with you." Her stubbornness resurfaced. "Hallo, mother." Decratic smiled at Aria. He watched how the realization finally dawned

on her and she let out a shrill scream. "Monster!" Aria roared, she tried to get away from him, but the only way out was the door and this man that looked like Alan, "Aria!" Dexter reprimanded her, he was afraid she would offend Decratic. Aria should have died during the labor, but then she was already dead to begin with during her pregnancy. It was Dexter, who was very stubborn to bring her back to life, despite anything else, since he was very fond of her. "It's okay. You can go out, wait for me outside," Dexter said in his light voice. He waved his hand to dismiss Dexter, so he could have a private talk with his 'mother'. Currently, they were inside Aria's room. This was the first time she saw the baby she gave birth to, but it didn't mean she wanted to see it. Yet, how could that baby have grown so much after only less than four months? It was impossible. It didn't make any sense at

all!"Mother, calm yourself down." Decraticleaned against the wall lazily, his eyes fixed on Aria."Don't call me that! That's disgusting!" Ariaroared angrily, but Decratic didn't seem to be affected. There was something ominous from him, which could make you shivered in fear, as if this monster would suck the life out of you."Mother... I know you have liked Cane for solong, ever since your former missy was his mate. The only reason why Leane had never known about it, because you hid your feeling so well. You were so jealous every time you saw them together, even though you knew very well that Cane was your missy's mate." "Shut up! I was not like that!" Aria growled, her whole body was shaking. "So, I am wrong? In that case, my offer to let you see him again will not work then?" Decratic tilted his head. Aria was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

"If you want to be like that, do it somewhere else!" Lou was extremely annoyed with the sight before his eyes. If he was not very exhausted, he would have kicked Cane away! Well, it wouldn't happen though, since Lou didn't have the ability to do so. "You make me unwell all over again!" Lou gritted his teeth. In front of him, Cane was sitting on a chair, while Iris sat down on his lap, resting her head against his shoulder, being comfortable without care about her surroundings. They were very shameless! "Go ahead, I will not interrupt your conversation," Iris said innocently. "I will be quiet." Meanwhile, on the other side of the room, Nala was seething too.

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Chapter 650

650 AN OFFER FROM DECRATIC Nala didn't like the sight before her eyes! No one paid close attention to her and she was akin to a backdrop in this room. "What are you doing here?" Eron asked Nala, he frowned at the woman. This woman indeed very beautiful, but there was something in her that would make you feel on high alert. She was that type of woman, who was enough to be admired because of her beauty, but wouldn't make you comfortable enough to be around. "They are going to have an important conversation, what are you doing here?" "Iris is here too, why I can't be here?" Nala was upset. Woman shouldn't get involved with man's problem, but why they allowed her to be there, while they didn't even care about her existence? Eron frowned, he disliked the woman ever since the first time he landed his eyes on her. "Do you really think you are on the

same status like our luna? More so, addressed her properly, you are talking about the luna of the pack." Eron's voice was stern and firm, which made Nala bit her lip, extremely annoyed. "I am the woman of the merchant," Nala was still trying to argue. "You are every man's woman. I am sure you have slept with the majority of the men in the Capital City. What is so different to be that merchant's woman?" Otis sneered, which made Nala's face turn red with anger and embarrassment. "Drag her out, why are you talking with her?" Asher said, he was being impatient. "Enough," Kian said in an annoyed tone, as he grabbed Nala's hand and took her out of the bedroom before they upset the alpha and the merchant. Nala was surprised by what Kian did, but then she said nothing and followed this man out of the bedroom, while the other six warriors followed them out, closing the door behind them.

"Where Kian will take her?" Otis frowned when he saw Kian dragged Nala further away. "Maybe he is going to make sure that woman will not barge inside. Let them." Reed waved his hand nonchalantly. This didn't need to be their concern. Meanwhile, Kian indeed took Nala further away from the room that the merchant occupied. "Let me go!" Nala roared at Kian, as she tried to get away from his grip, yet as if this warrior didn't listen to her, he didn't even loosen up a little bit, which made Nala even more angry and clawed his arms. "I told you let me go!" Nala growled at Kian. Her claws emerged from the tip of her fingers, as her eyes hardened at the sight of blood that smeared Kian's sleeves. "Damn it!" Kian cursed under his breath, he couldn't believe this woman would actually attack him. Even though this was not a serious injury and the wounds had started

to heal, but it didn't mean, it didn't hurt. "I helped you, okay?! Do you really think my friend will not really drag you out of the room if you kept insisting to stay? Alpha Cane is in the bad mood, you should have known it by now that he dislikes you, do you think he will not make you miserable?!" Kian grumbled. "I only wanted to help you!" Nala was still upset, but she tried to calm herself down quickly, she needed to think with rationality now she got some alone time with this warrior. Nala had noticed since the very beginning how this warrior paid attention to her. Her experience with a lot of men made sure she learned that this warrior was attracted to her. This was not the first time Kian paid attention to her. Calm down and think. Nala forced herself to be rational now. She indeed couldn't be close with Aliana, like what Lou wanted, but she promised him she could get some information about Iris

in another way. When she proposed that idea, Kian was the person that came to her mind. "Fine, I am sorry for being too impulsive..." Nala said, she retracted her claws and came closer to Kian. "Let me see your wound..." Aria was a

wreck of emotions after her meeting with Decratic. He was the monster she gave birth to, but right now, he had grown so much. There was no way, he was the baby! It was impossible! However, that was not the thing she had been thinking about, but what bothered Aria the most was the fact of what Decratic offered to her. He said she could meet with Cane again! She could see him again and he could get rid of Iris from his side! "Impossible... what should I do now? What Cane will do when he saw me? What he will say?" Aria rubbed her face roughly, as she became anxious with the thought that she was going to meet with Cane, despite the

fact, it was still not clear when it could happen. "Lady Aria..." Letto called her name. He approached her with a glass in his hand. "This is your drink..." he said carefully. He knew Aria would throw a temper tantrum every time he came with her 'drink', unless she was suffering, she didn't want to drink it. However, his master had emphasized it a few times over and over again that Aria needed to drink it. Letto went awry. Usually, it would be his master, who came to deliver the 'drink', but then he went out of the Capital City with prince Kellan after someone destroyed the Great Wall. Therefore, this heavy task fell on his shoulders. Aria turned around and glared sharply at him. "Lady Aria... don't torture yourself, you know that you will not be able to handle the pain." "Shut up!" Aria snapped at him and then

took the glass from his hand, some red liquid spilled on the floor, but in one big gulp she finished it and threw the glass against the wall. It shattered into hundred pieces. "Scram now!" "Yes, yes, lady Aria!" Letto immediately rushed out of her bedroom, ignoring the pain in his feet because a few sharp shards stabbed his barefoot. Aria was in an extremely bad mood! He shouldn't have delivered the 'drink' now, but then she finished it, which was a good thing. "I will not appear in front of her again for the meantime..." Letto shivered, remembered how red Aria's eyes were. He would come again for her next 'drink'. "And then?" Cane asked again in annoyed tone because Lou kept halting in his report. "Damn it!" Lou cursed under his breath again. "Can't we talk only the two of us? Why she is here?" The merchant was extremely bothered by the sight of Iris,

sitting comfortably on Cane's lap. "Or, maybe you can leave and I will have a conversation with her instead? Let her relayed what I said to you! That's a win win solution!" Iris lifted her head and gave Lou a disdain look. "Don't look at me like that, it should be me, who gave you two that look!" Lou grumbled. How these two could be very shameless?! For the information he gathered and from what he knew, Cane was a reserved man, but why he didn't act like one, whenever Iris was around? "Continue with your report." "Don't talk to me like I

am your subordinate!" Once again, Iris lifted her head and gave him a disapproving look. She kept her promise to not speaking at all during their conversation, but the look in her beautiful blue eyes, truly upsetting. Why she saw him like he was a nuisance? When actually it was Cane, who was the nuisance here?

His suggestion to talk alone with Iris was great! Okay?" I will have someone to escort you out of the pack," Cane said, he was about to stand up, but Lou growled at him. "Fine! Fine!" Lou really wanted to beat this alpha, if he had the strength to do so. "How dare you to kick me out after you used me!? Fine! I will tell you!" From there on, Iris learned that Lou had blown up the magical device in the Capital City, in which left a permanent damage on the great wall, it was a significant thing, because it weakened the protection around the Capital City. However, what shocking Iris the most was the fact, Cane was the mastermind behind it. He was the one, who instructed Lou to blow up the Great Hall. Apparently, after the day they saved the orphan children and Lou stayed behind, the merchant actually appeared a few times in front of Cane through the portal, which allowed him to go back and forth such

distance within a few second only. Yet, it costed a lot of magic stone, in which Cane limited the usage of it. "I have blown up the magical device in the Great Wall, what are you going to do now?" Lou asked, but then his eyes fell on Iris. "Can't you tell your mate to at least, explained in more detail about what kind of plan he has in mind? This is very tiring to guess the next step that we will take!" Lou pressed the word 'we', because he wanted to emphasize that they were equal. He didn't follow Cane's instruction blindly, but they discussed about it before they came to a conclusion and took a decision. "Alpha Nolan is in the royal's side," Cane said abruptly, he dropped this news all of sudden. "My spy had confirmed it." "What?!" Lou was dumbstruck. "Tone down your voice, she is sleeping." Cane held Iris gently. "What?!" Now Lou was speechless.