

Chapter 726

726 EXCRUCIATING PAINwww.OverWolf.com

"Don't." Cane kissed her forehead to ease her pain and gave Iris a form of comfort. "None of it is your fault." He stared into Iris's eyes gently, while holding her hand and caressed her forehead. She was sweating even in the winter. "I am the one, who have to be blamed for this."

He swore, he would protect them. He swore he would do anything to keep them safe. He swore he would throw his life without a second thought if it meant he could put them away from harm.

He prayed every night to any god for their safety, but once again, the god forsaken him. He had to lose his baby and put his mate and the other baby's life in danger. He had harmed them. *www.NoVeL.com*

If there was someone to be blamed, it would be him.

"You have done a great job, Iris. I want you to stay with me." Cane kissed her knuckles. He wanted to do anything to ease her pain.

If he could, he wanted to shoulder her sadness and the feeling of devastation that racked her. Iris was already in so much pain, why would she be tortured again?

"I killed the baby, Cane... I-I am sorry..." Iris cried her heart out, she kept apologizing, she knew how much they waited for the babies only to lose one of them and probably them both.

"You did not. Decratid did." Cane wiped her tears and looked at her deeply.

Iris cried even harder. She was a mess, her curls, auburn hair stuck on her face as she kept sweating, the pain on her stomach tortured her, but the pain in her heart made her want to die. "What if we lost them both? I am sorry... I am sorry..."

"I want you, Iris. I want you to live." Cane was being honest here. If he had to choose between her and the babies, he would choose her. It broke his heart to lose his babies, but he would choose her without doubt. "Stay with me, Iris. Stay with me."

Not long after, Grace came with

concoction, she told Cane that Iris needed to drink it in order to induce the early labor.

"Give it to me," Cane said, he took the bowl from Grace's hand, as he held Iris upper body with the other. "How long it will take?"

"After the Luna finished it, she will be in pain, we will see the development from there." Grace explained the procedure briefly to Cane, while Abby came closer and held Iris's hand. She tried to alleviate the pain for her.

However, the black magic within her grew stronger and she had to suppress it before it could spread even more.

"Drink this, Iris." Cane gritted his teeth when he brought the bowl of the concoction to her lips and helped her to drink the nasty medicine. He felt like he was poisoning his mate right now, the feeling was awful enough, until Iris finished drinking the whole liquid and started to scream in pain. "What happened? You said you will ease the pain?" Cane snarled at the Serafim.

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He couldn't care less if she were the Serafim or the king, he had suppressed his feeling and his growing frustration enough, his wrath slipped.

Abby flinched when Cane raised his voice at her. It reminded her of how useless she was and how people in the Holy Kingdom became very frustrated whenever they taught her.

"I am trying my best, but the black magic is amplifying the pain," Abby said, gnashing her teeth. She had given her all, but like all this time, it had never enough. It would never be enough.

"C-Cane! It's hurt!" Iris was in so much pain, this excruciating pain made her vomit against Cane's chest. She had never been in so much pain like this, she wanted to pass out, but Abby kept her awake and she had to be awake if she wanted to deliver their babies.

This pain was even more painful than when her brother lashed her back, or when the Howling Wolf pack stoned her. She was on the verge of giving up, but Cane kept saying

to stay with him.

Iris didn't know what he meant, but she was ready to go with her babies, this life was too painful and agonizing for her to keep going. She didn't think her other baby would survive too at this point, so it would be better if she was gone with them...

Maybe she could be with them in a better world, where she wouldn't be in pain and maybe she could have a peaceful life, a simple pray, a little compensation for what she had gone through.

"I don't want to be in pain anymore, Cane... this is hurt... it's very painful..." Iris cried, she felt her inside was churning, as if someone stabbed her with a blunt knife, trying to cut her stomach open. "Cane... please, make this pain go away..." Iris vomited again.

Cane took off his cloak and wiped her mouth with his hand. He tossed his dirty cloak to the side and kept holding his mate. He didn't know what to say to her. He didn't know how to console her and ease her pain.

"You are strong, Iris. You will be able to go through this... Stay with me, Iris." Cane kissed her cheek. "Don't leave me... GRACE!"

Meanwhile, Grace checked on Iris, while Aliana put the blanket over her lower body. She had prepared hot water for her and a few towels that she could get from the warrior, who fetched it from the pack house.

"Luna Iris, you can push now!" Grace instructed. "Push Luna..."

Iris held Cane and Abby's hand tightly, the Serafim felt like her fingers would break, but she kept holding onto her.

However, the pain because of the black magic interrupted the process. Iris was not sure what to feel anymore, she thought it would be a mercy for Cane to kill her right there and then and stopped this pain.

"Kill me... Cane, please kill me... I can't..." Iris kept vomiting again.

"Serafim!" Cane growled at her, because she promised to help and numb Iris's pain, but

she did nothing of short based on how his mate was crying and screaming.

"I try! I am trying!"

"That's not enough! Try harder!" Cane wanted the babies to get out of Iris's body, so she didn't need to be in pain anymore. He would claw them out if he had to.

Abby was on the verge of tears when she heard that, but she had given her

all. *www.NoVeL.com*

"Move to the side!"

All of a sudden Lou was already close to them and sat down next to Abby. Everyone was on the verge of breaking down to even notice his presence earlier.

"Keep control on the black magic and I will take care of the pain!" Lou said, he looked exceptionally serious right now, he didn't look like that reckless merchant, who couldn't care less about his surroundings.

Abby glanced at Lou's other hand, he was holding magic stones, it seemed, he got that from the magic users, or who knew where he got that, because right now that was not important. Abby moved to the side

and let Lou hold Iris's hand, while she placed her hand over Iris's stomach.

It was hard to control the black magic and ease the pain, especially when she had exhausted her strength, so Lou's help was more than welcome.

"Push, Luna! Push!"

Now with Lou was here, the pain was a little bit bearable for Iris, as she concentrated to deliver her babies. Cane held her and even though this was inappropriate to have another man's presence in the labor of your mate, Cane said nothing. It spoke volume of how he disrespected all the proper etiquette as long as it could help Iris and made this easier for her.

And when the pain was way more bearable and her mind was not clouded with the thought of giving up, Iris gave her all to survive.

There was still hope, her baby could be saved... she had to save her baby.

"It's a girl..." Grace announced, there was no joy in her voice, needless to say this must

be the baby that didn't survive, the poor soul, who had taken the brunt of the black magic.

Grace handed the small baby to Aliana and she gritted her teeth when she received her. The baby was very small, she came out too fast. Her body was still warm, but she was not breathing, her lips had turned pale and she had a tuft of black hair, her small nose looked like the Luna's.

Tears streamed down Iris's face, noticing there was no cry when her baby came out, she then concentrated to deliver her second baby.

It took more than five minutes for Iris to give birth to the second baby, as she struggled with the increasing pain, she felt like she had sunk into a dark place, drowning in a lake of misery. Cane kept whispering something to her ear, but she couldn't hear what he said, his voice like a buzz, until she heard that...

The sound of a crying baby... it was small at first, as if she heard it from under the water, but then it became clear the more

she focused on it.

It was the sound of her baby crying.

"It's a girl, Luna! The baby is alive..." Grace choked in her voice, as she handed the baby to the Serafim.