

Chapter 779

779 THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE (2)

"Dexter is not stable right now, he will not be able to cooperate with the other people," Zeke said and then lifted his head. "Let me go in his stead, my lord."

Zeke looked upset for his son because Dexter was not mentally stable, but he didn't even bat an eye when he learned his daughter was killed in such brutal way. He was vexed over the fact Cane had harmed that woman, whose Dexter had grown attached to. His plaything...

Now his son didn't even want to listen to him at all. This was truly upsetting.

However, Decratric didn't agree with his suggestion. "No. I don't want him to cooperate with the other people. I want him to go wild. I want him to get his

revenge and take down as many people as he could... don't you think that's what he needed right now? Hm?"

Zeke lowered his head again solemnly. "If that's what my lord deemed right, I agreed with it." Zeke's loyalty to Decratric was unparalleled. It was proven countless times.

And with that, Decratric resumed his focus on the perching crow on his finger.

"Na... your interference will mean nothing..." Decratric muttered to himself. He crossed the crow's head and smirked. "Keeping her heart pure, huh?" he cackled. "What a waste of energy..."

"Will you put this on again?" Will suddenly

spoke, as he fished out something from his pocket.

Hanna and Amee were helping with the children, there were a lot of them and their age ranged between four to twelve years old.

However, there were a lot of infants too, because the pregnant women just gave birth within these few months. It was hard to track down who was the father of who.

"Hanna?" Hanna turned her head to look at what Will meant and immediately she teared up.

Both of them were sitting on a bench, drinking warm ginger because tonight was rather cold and it was a tiring day to say the least, only now they could have some alone time, though they were not really alone, since the children were running around

them, being happy to have full stomach and was able to play.

It seemed, the world in the children's eyes was very simple.

"Only if you put it on me again," Hannareplied. This was the same necklace that Will gave to her, it could be considered as his first gift.

However, Hanna returned it to him when their relationship was having a really hard time, but now the two of them were having a better understanding for each other, Will wanted her to have it again.

"It will be my pleasure." Will smiled, he felt very lucky to have this woman in his life, more so when she had never really given up on him, despite all the misery he put her through. She was an angel in his eyes and there was nothing could change that.

Hanna raised her hair and turned her body around, showing her nape, making it easier for Will to put the necklace on her again.

Carefully, Will put the necklace on her and then kissed her shoulder, which made Hanna blush.

"How is it?" Hanna asked, she turned around and saw Will's eyes softened.

"Beautiful like always," Will replied, he leaned over and kissed her cheek.

However apparently the children there had taken notice on them and started to laugh when Will kissed her, they squealed and then cheered for them, which made Hanna's face turned even redder.

It was not the first time for Hanna to take

care of the children, since she and Will used to be surrounded by the little one when they were in Howling Wolf pack orphanage.

"What are you staring at?" Will asked, he stood up and started to playfully chase after all of them.

Laughter filled the air, the crispy sound of their happy cries warmed everyone's heart. Even when life was not so kind to them, these little angels still found happiness in little things.

Their laughter also the right medicine to heal Will. That was the best decision alpha Cane had made when he decided to leave Will behind and have him help Hanna with the children, because in their pure souls, he found his solace and was finally able to deal with himself.

"Both Will and you will be a great parent,"

Amee said, as she sat down on the spot where Will was sitting earlier, watching him chasing after the children. "Children love you both."

Hanna blushed even more, she stared at her man with so much adoration and her imagination ran so wild to think about having Will's child.

"I hope there is still happiness left after all this is over." Hanna smiled very gently, as she touched her necklace, while Amee squeezed her other hand.

"I hope we will find our own happiness in the end," Amee replied softly.

Once again, they prayed...

Kian looked around, but he couldn't get a glimpse of her. She said, she would come to find him, but apparently with him here, it was not possible for her to fulfill what she promised him.

Kian had a self deprecating smile on his face when he found himself wanting to believe what she said. He knew all she said was a big fat lie and she had her own mission to be close with him. He was not that stupid to not know what she wanted, but still...

"Who are you looking for?" Otis asked Kian, as he walked beside him, it was very obvious something bothered his mind.

"Nothing," Kian replied, he shook his head and stared at the distance, where the luna and the alpha were having a discussion.

The merchant must have said something to

www.novellworm.com

the luna, but it seemed he didn't reveal the whole truth, or else, the luna wouldn't be this calm, while talking to their alpha.

The sky had turned so dark and the warriors had returned to their quarter, having their last preparation for tomorrow long battle.

Meanwhile, under the pale moon, the two of them looked so lonely, as they tried to understand each other once again...

"Do I hurt you?" Iris asked Cane and this made a subtle change on Cane's expression, but it only lasted for a mere second before she could notice anything. "Do I hurt you, Cane? Do I forget something and it hurt you?"

"What do you mean?" Cane raised his hand and tucked strands of her hair behind her ear. "How can you hurt me when you are

the only joy I have?"

If she didn't talk with Lou this afternoon, Iris would have flustered after hearing such sweet words from Cane. Somehow, he became more and more generous with his endearment, his words were sweeter than honey. www.novellworm.com

However, Iris couldn't shake this nagging feeling in her heart and what Lou said only added her restlessness.

"You hide something from me, Cane," Iris stated.

"Were you talking to Lou this afternoon and he told you something ridiculous?" Cane asked. His guess was on point and even though Iris didn't admit it, her expression told him that he was right.

Cane kissed her lips and then hugged her. He squeezed her small body until she melted in his arms. Of course, the first suspect was that merchant, who had been showing his disagreement for his decision, but the alpha should thank him too for not keeping his words and didn't tell Iris, or else, his mate wouldn't have questioned him like this and maybe, he would need to face the depressing Iris before he went to the battle tomorrow.

"There is nothing for you to be worried about. There is a reason why you don't remember it." Cane kissed her cheeks and pressed her head against his chest when she was about to protest. "Please, Iris. You don't need to remember if you couldn't."

Iris bit her lips, she waited until Cane let her go, because if she said something right now, he would cut her off immediately.

Meanwhile, the other five warriors stepped

back, they gave their luna and alpha some distance for the two of them to have their moment together, before they had to be separated again tomorrow.

It would be hard for the two of them, especially with their unusual circumstances.

"Is it that bad?" Iris asked after Cane loosened up his embrace on her. "Is that so bad until I forget about it?"

Kellan was the worst thing that had ever happened to her and she still remembered the moment all the memories of what happened to her flooded her mind. The fear, the disgust, the feeling of unworthy and how the world crumbled on her feet.

That kind of feeling was something she didn't want to revisit again. She didn't want to feel that agony and misery anymore.

Called her coward, but if she had to go through that pain again, she would rather not remember it. Perhaps, Cane was right, it would be better for her not to remember it.

There was a reason why she forgot about it.

"Yes," Cane replied.

"You don't want me to remember it?" Iris lifted her head, she saw that pain and sadness again in his eyes. "Do I hurt you when I couldn't remember it?"

"Yes, I don't want you to remember it." But then Cane shook his head. "You would hurt me more if you did remember it."

"I can share the pain with you, Cane."

www.novellworm.com

Cane knew she couldn't. "It's enough like this. Let it be like this."