

Chapter 727

727 FROM HERE, HE LOOKS LIKE HE IS CRYING

Cane would never forget this day. He would never forget the pain Iris had gone through and how much she lost blood in the process of giving birth to their daughters. He would never forget the thick smell of blood, his mate's blood that burned every cell in his body and boiled his blood.

He didn't want her to go through this pain again. There was a moment, where he regretted to even try to make her pregnant.

Though Cane loved their children so much, he would give his life for them, he would never let Iris to go through this pain ever again. She was his life.

He was well aware how he had fallen for her, but he didn't notice how deep until he witnessed her was going to give up with her life and it gave him fear. Fear that ran so deep to his bone by imagining he had to lose her. He didn't even know how to

mourn if he really lost her...

The lycan inside of him could take over his consciousness and do whatever, as he was no longer wanted to be sobered up in this chaotic world, where he had to lose the only place that could offer him comfort, the only person, who was his solace...

He would give up too the moment Iris took her last breath. Everything was not worthy anymore. Nothing was worth living if his mate and their children were on the other side of the world. He might as well follow them...

"It's a girl. It's a baby girl..." You could hear the relief in Grace's voice when she announced it.

Grace handed the baby over to the Serafim because she needed her to check on the baby first related to the black magic. *Www.novelworld.com*

"Where are my babies...?" Iris asked, her face was as pale as the snow around them.

Meanwhile, Lou let go of Iris's hand when his task was done and Iris was no longer in pain the moment she gave birth to the

babies. He stood up and left in silent, he didn't want to be caught in their euphoria.

"I want to see my babies..." Iris breathed heavily, but she was still holding on because she wanted to see her baby. "Where are my babies..." *www.novelworld.com*

Her baby kept crying softly and this made Iris became a little bit anxious. Her instinct told her to get her baby and calm her down.

Cane said nothing, he checked on Iris, making sure she was alright and was no longer in pain, that the pain had dissipated and she would be fine in the end. He needed that assurance more than anything.

Abby came over with the crying baby in his arms, Aliana had cleaned her and wrapped her in a warm blanket after Abby made sure there was no trace of black magic, only then she handed the baby over to Iris.

This was also the first time for Cane to see his daughter. He had this moment when he felt his heart skipped a beat and he was having a hard time to breath, though he

tried his hardest to compose himself, but Iris could feel how he breathed raggedly, as this strange emotion washed over his body.

The baby was very small, she writhed inside her blanket and her small hand clutched the air, as if looking for something to hold.

Iris had never been very emotional like this before as she started to cry when she saw her daughter for the first time, this time, it was tears of relief to see her baby survived. She had Cane's black hair and without doubt, she was his daughter, because when she opened her eyes, you could see her pure golden eyes shone brightly, like little sun.

However, she didn't open her eyes for long, it almost felt like the little one only wanted to greet them and choose to close her beautiful, limpid eyes again once Abby put her against Iris's chest.

She smacked her lips and pursed them when she snuggled against Iris's chest.

There was this faint black wisp that emanated from her little body the moment

she made contact with Iris, as if the remaining of black magic evaporated, Iris's power took care of it naturally.

Abby pressed her lips when she saw that. She was sure she had taken care of the black magic before, but it seemed there was still residual that her power couldn't reach.

Seeing that, she stood up and left the scene. She didn't know what to feel. The more she thought about it, the more she felt bad for herself and the more she felt bad of herself, the deeper her frustration growing.

"Luna, you need to breastfeed her," Grace reminded Iris.

Cane moved his body to cover Iris's sight from Lou, while the merchant was standing a few meters away from them, creating fire to keep the area warm enough when Grace helped Iris to open the ties in front of her dress and let the baby ate.

Iris flinched when the baby started sucking, the little one made this adorable grumbling noise, it was a little bit painful, but after

some time, she got used to it. Cane was stiffened when Iris hissed in the beginning. *www.novelworld.com*

But then, the sight of his daughter was surreal. He could see the resemblance of Iris in their child, though she had his hair, but she looked like Iris, if that even made any sense. The way she pursed her lips reminded Cane of whenever Iris was being upset and unhappy about something. Their daughter also had round face like her mother.

Cane had never liked something in an instant, but the moment he laid his eyes on his baby, he fell in love with their little one...

He couldn't express his emotion clearly, he was not as expressive as Lu, thus the only thing he could do was staring at his daughter, taking note of little de tail of her.

And when he put his finger within her little palm, she gripped his forefinger tightly and this made Cane's throat dried. His heart had never been so warm like this before. He wouldn't let go of her little hand...

Gently, Cane leaned over to kiss Iris's forehead and their little baby. She was so fragile and small, very small...

"Where is... where is my other baby?" Iris asked in broken voice, her heart shattered to know her other baby didn't make it. She felt relief and joyful to know her baby survived, but at the same time, she was heartbroken because her twin didn't make it.

She was sorry for not being able to protect them both.

"I will get our baby," Cane said. His voice was hoarse, because he knew, he failed her. He failed to protect both of them.

The happiness he felt earlier tainted, it evaporated into thin air when he laid Iris down with their baby with Grace stayed by her side, while he walked to get their other baby, who was being held by Aliana. *www.novelworld.com*

Aliana was crying silently, as she held a little bundle in her arms, she stared at the dead baby without uttering a single word and when the alpha approached her, she

handed over the baby carefully to him, as if the baby was actually sleeping and she was afraid, she would wake her up.

Cane took the baby from Aliana's arms and his knees grew weak when he stared at his older daughter. She had her eyes closed, her lips pursed, but they had turned purple now. Her face was pale and there were a few blotches of red color on her skin.

Whatever it was, she was a beautiful baby.

Cane felt the baby was ridiculously heavy in his arms. He could carry something bigger than him, something heavier than him, he could break a table with a single slam, but why the baby that supposed to be weight nothing was very heavy? Why his arms couldn't carry her?

Probably, because Cane didn't carry the baby in his arms, but in his heart and her death was so heavy, the thought he wouldn't be able to see her grew up and even hear her cry or any sound from her, not even once, that must be what weighing him down.

Cane stared at the baby for a long time. He kissed both of her cheeks gently, his daughter looked very fragile and precious, but she was dead and every time the reality hit him he felt this lump in his throat.

Aliana wiped her tears and stepped away, leaving Cane stood there alone with his dead daughter, while she approached Lou and sat down in front of the fire he created, only then she cried her eyes out.

Lou glanced at Aliana, but he didn't say anything. His eyes fixed on Iris, who looked exhausted, but relief to have their daughter in her arms, but when she looked over at Cane, her face fell and she started crying again, knowing their other baby didn't make it.

"Thank you, Lou for your help," Aliana said, she wiped her tears and tried to make a small talk with him. "You are very helpful."

"Of course, you need to be grateful with me," Lou replied recklessly like usual, but Aliana didn't take that to heart, instead she followed Lou's line of sight and found out the merchant had been staring at Cane's

back. The alpha was still holding on their baby, he had not yet brought her over to Iris.

"What are you thinking?" Aliana asked, because Lou's expression was so hard to discern.

"He looks like he is crying from here," Lou replied, nodded at Cane's back.