Chatper 765

765 THEIR WORLD COLLAPSED (6)

Just like Grace earlier, Lou threw up. He couldn't handle the sight of it. It was different story with what Cane did to lady Cyan. It was gruesome indeed, where almost her skin was being peeled off.

But, with what happened to Aria right now was straight up horror, it was hard to be inconceivable!

How could she still cry, cursing and wailing when it was only her head?! Lou had never been this scared in his entire life, but right now, this sight got him a good goosebump!ww.n@Ve/W@r(m).com

He turned his head to avoid the sight, but ended up throwing up. He would rather watch these dead warriors that was bleeding from their seven orifices for a whole day and night than to watch such

horror scene.

And yet, the alpha didn't seem to be disturbed by the scene. $w \otimes W.$ $ov \mathbb{E} \mathbb{L} worm.$

Meanwhile, the poor warrior, who was holding the box dropped to his butt and crawled away from it, trembling in fear. He would rather to fight a monster than to hold the box, yet he had to crawl back, because the alpha told him to store the box somewhere. He was going to deal with it later.

"G-G-Gamma Ethan... wh-where... whereshould Ip-put t-this?" The poor warrior stuttered, he stared at the gamma helplessly, while Eth an kept five steps away from him. He didn't want to be near that box that filled with Aria's head, which kept screaming.

"C-Close... C-close the box with

something," Ethan stammered as well.

It was him, who had buried Aria's dead body in the Goffa mountain. Therefore, to see her still alive was the scariest thing in his life.

He pitied Aria, but right now his pity had evaporated and replaced by fear. In his mind, Aria had died and this creature that couldn't die was not her, thus he didn't need to feel bad about it.

All of the people now had witnessed it with their own eyes that Aria had colluded with black magic and this was the result of it.

Redmond took the box and carried it away. "I will put it in the dungeon," he said, rollinghis eyes at Ethan for being scared. He had spent months hearing Aria's scream, it was nice to be able to get rid of her finally."Oh, please. It's only a head. I have dealt with her

in her whole body."

Eth an couldn't even say anything to retort that.

"Alpha Cane, let the Serafim purified theblack magic, so she can die peacefully,"Cedric suggested. He was disturbed by the sight and he was sure everyone also felt the same. It bothered them.

But Cane didn't even heed his suggestion, as he walked away.

Seeing Cane like that, Cedric approached Redmond instead to ask for the box, yet before he could refuse, Cane had talked.

"I will ask if I decided to do so, for now, mind your own business. If you don't have anything to say to help with the situation, stay away from my pack. Your one day is

already up."Cane reminded him that he gave them one day to decide whether they were going to tell them about information of Decratic or not. If they were being stubborn and was unwilling to cooperate, they could leave the Howling Wolf pack.

Abby had told Iris a few important things, but she wanted it to be kept secret, even from her knights, but still there were a few things that she didn't told Iris.

More so, sending them out of the pack would show Cane's stance, as if he was telling him that they couldn't do as they pleased in the matters they didn't even want to help them with when they couldn't even afford to handle their own problem.

They wanted their involvement, but refused to cooperate. They could go kicking rock somewhere else then.

Cedric pressed his lips into a thin line.

"I want to see you and your people out of mypack by night."

Currently, the sky was still bright, though the sunlight was so dim and the wind was very cold. They were in the middle of winter.

Cane had a lot of things to deal with and he didn't have time to be bothered by them lot. He walked toward the pack and when he arrived at the gates, he saw Nolan and Gallot were being nailed on the gates, while Lando's head was in front of them.

Nolan didn't stop cursing at Cane, while Gallot pleaded with him. He asked for forgiveness. He promised everything that he could offer, including his pack, his daughters and anything, as long as Cane didn't kill him, he was willing to do

everything he was told.(w) \mathcal{W}_{W} . $\hat{\mathbb{O}} \circ \mathbf{v} \in \mathbb{W} \mathcal{O}_{\mathbb{T}} \mathbb{M}$. $\mathbb{C} \circ \mathbf{m}$

They were shivering, trembling because two warriors kept pouring water on them, making their body covered with ice.

But, Cane didn't even take a second glance before he strode away. He only wanted to make sure, they did how he wanted it to be done.

"Gather everyone, we are leaving tonight,"Cane said to Jace when the beta managed to catch up with him.(w) \mathbf{W} w. $n \mathbb{O} \mathbf{V} e \mathbf{L} w \mathbf{O} r \mathbf{\mathcal{M}}.co \mathbb{O}$

"Leaving where?"

"Blue Moon pack," Cane said."HaveRedmond to meet me in an hour."

Jace didn't have time to ask again before Cane had shifted into his black beast and

dashed toward the pack house. This was very depressing situation, with a lot of things that was happening, they didn't even have a proper time to mourn.

It was less than a day since they lost Rora and everyone were still crying for the alpha and the luna

lost.

However, time couldn't slow down and they needed to snatch this opportunity to have a counterattack, if they missed the momentum, they wouldn't be able to create a second chance.

The sky was dreary, even with the sunlight, as if the universe mourned for them.

The first thing Cane heard when he arrived at the pack house was the commotion from the bedroom, where Iris was supposed to be.

"What happened here?" Cane asked, heshifted into his human form and without waiting for the answer, he entered the room.

Iris was sitting on the floor, hugging something, while Amee and Hanna tried to coax her. From the sound of it, it was a baby!

Meanwhile, Della was crying and Grilla tried to console her.

"The luna is holding Adelle, she is thinkingthe baby is Rora and doesn't let anyone to take the baby away, but the problem is, she is holding her too tight... I am afraid she will hurt the baby..." Aliana explained about what happened.

Cane watched his mate was trying to shove Amee away when she stretched out her arms to take the baby away from her,

because she was hurting the little one without even knowing it.

Adelle and Rora were born almost at the same time and Iris used to see Della's baby often when she started to breastfeed her, therefore, in her mind the baby was hers.

Iris was trying hard to cope up with her grief. But still, this was a long battle...

"Get away!Get away from me! GET AWAY!"Iris screamed at Hanna's face. She had never raised her voice at her before this, which made Hanna cried.

Not because she took offense of how Iris snapped at her, but because her condition made her heart ached so badly. She was the one, who literally raised her and always by her side ever since she was little, thus she knew how much the death of her babies affected her.

"Leave," Cane said in firm voice.

Amee and Hanna turned their head, they didn't even realize Cane was there.

"Alpha, this..." Hanna wanted to explain, butAmee immediately grabbed her hand and took her away from the bedroom, while Aliana did the same to Della.

Della was reluctant, she wanted to protest, after all she was very worried about her baby. But Aliana convinced her that the alpha got this.

Once everyone left the room, Cane knelt down in front of Iris and stretched out his hand, she flinched. It had been a while, since she flinched with his touch, but he caressed her head anyway, until she felt comfortable, while keeping his eyes on the baby.

Iris held the baby tightly against her chest, but thankfully, the position didn't make her suffocate the little one.

"Iris..." Cane called her name gently. But, there were myriad of emotions behind his black eyes."Can

you give me the baby, please?"

Iris shook her head."You want to take my baby away!I don't want!"

"I will not, don't you trust me?"Cane satdown on the floor, facing her. He felt exhausted, as if he couldn't even lift a finger, but he had a vast patience for his mate."The baby is crying, maybe she feels uncomfortable. Why don't you hold her differently?"

Iris blinked her eyes, she still had this look of craziness flickered in her blue eyes.

Staring at Cane as if he was a threat, but the sound of the crying baby made her distress too.

"Come,I will show you how to hold hermore comfortable. Trust me, okay?"

Iris furrowed her brows."Don't take my baby, okay?" she asked with hoarse voice, she had been crying and screaming because there were so many people wanted to take her baby. They didn't want to leave her alone with her baby.

"Okay."Cane agreed."Let me hold the baby."

Hesitantly, Iris handed over the baby into Cane's arms, but the furrow between her brows only deepened.