

Chapter 772

772 HER RADIANT SMILE

The first thing that Redmond did was looking for his son. Of course, he was worried about his son and he immediately rushed toward the house, where Sofia lived in with Rye per Cane's instruction.

But, before he could reach the house, in the distance he already saw Sofia, holding their son in her arms, while talking to Trion. The man was holding a baby too, but Redmond didn't think much about it.

Sensing someone came toward them in full speed, Sofia and Trion were startled to see Redmond there. He looked disheveled and dirt still covered his body after a long journey, but his eyes lit up when he saw the baby.

"Give him to me!" Redmond said enthusiastically, stretching out his arms like a child asking for a candy, but to his

annoyance, Sofia didn't hand him his child.

At first, Sofia felt her heart swelled with happiness to see him rushing toward her, but his happiness died down pretty fast. "You are still dirty! Clean yourself first!" Sofia scolded him, how he could ask for their baby without even greeting her at all?

She felt like a fool for worrying and even praying for his safety all this time. She wasted her time! He didn't even ask how she was doing!

"Moreover, this is not Rye, that's Rye." Sofia nodded to the baby in Trion's arms.

"Why he is holding my baby?" The question sounded more like a growl.

The smile on Redmond's face fell in an instant, it replaced with hostility in his eyes

at Trion, which made the warrior hastily explained because it seemed Sofia wouldn't explain this misunderstanding.

"Don't misunderstand me, this is because Sofia just breastfed Lucia, so I am holding your son when we were informed the alpha's entourage was already here and the crows had disappeared."

Yet, Redmond didn't pay attention to the explanation, there was one thing that caught his attention. "Lucia?" his eyes directed to the baby in Sofia's arms. "You gave birth to another baby when I was away?"

Sofia wished someone could strangle this dense man for her. "You have been away for less than half a year, how can I conceive and then give birth in such short period of time?!" Sofia was fumed.

As if sensing his father was in a lot of trouble with his mother, Rye opened his eyes and squealed. He made baby noises that diffused the situation.

"You don't need to be so mad, I only asked," Redmond grumbled. He took the baby in Sofia's arms, careful not to dirt the little one.

"What are you doing?" Sofia was alarmed when Redmond took the baby in her arms. "I told you that's not my baby! I was only told to take care of her!"

However, Redmond ignored Sofia and instructed for Trion to give his son back to his mother and then handed baby Lucia to the warrior.

"I am going to clean myself up," Redmond said, but before he went inside the house, he glared at Trion. "You better not here."

Trion shook his head. "Seriously... I am speechless."

Redmond wanted his 'family' time after he completed difficult task, so someone else was not welcomed.

"Look, Sofia. Whatever is in your mind to get back to Redmond for ignoring you don't count me in. I don't want the drama," Trion said. After spending time together, it could be said that they were civil with each other, since he still refused to forget about how Sofia deceived them when she entered their pack.

"I will not do anything, who cared about him!?" Sofia huffed and walked back into the house.

And with that, they had a rather peaceful day until their preparation to battle their

way to Crystal Moon pack, taking back the pack from the royal warriors. From
Decratic...wWw.loveLwöRM.c©m

The alpha went straight to the pack house and carried Iris by himself once the room was ready for them to occupy and rest.

If he could, he wanted to sleep like this forever, while holding his mate close to him.

"Should we wake them up for dinner?" Hanna asked Amee, she was holding tray of meal for the alpha and luna, but both of them were still sleeping.

"No, let them rest. If the alpha or the luna were hungry, they would ask us," Amee replied. "They need this rest."

Hanna nodded and the rest of the night, there was no one, who bothered them and when the morning came, the sunlight was rather warm, indicating the winter was going to end.

Cane felt lethargic, even after a long night sleep, but he was woken up when someone touched his face and the first thing, he saw was Iris smiling at him. He furrowed his brows by the sight.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Iris giggled with her hoarse voice. "I am hungry, let's eat something." She leaned over and kissed his lips.

This was the first time Cane saw Iris was smiling, she looked rather pale and exhausted, but she was beautiful like usual and her eyes were no longer looked empty, as if the fire in her blue eyes had returned.

However, how she could recover within a single night? Was this a dream? A dream where he wanted to see her smiling again and was freed from her pain.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Iris playfully kissed his lips and nibbled on his lower lip, but when Cane didn't reciprocate her kiss, she lifted her head and stared at him with a sad face, this snapped Cane back to reality. He didn't want to see such gloomy cloud on her eyes ever again. "What is it? Is there something in your mind?" Iris pushed herself from his chest and sat down, Cane followed her movement and held her hand, afraid she was going to vanish if he didn't hold her.

This was not a dream, her lips against his was real. Her sweet scent still lingered on his lips.

"Iris?"

"Yes?" Iris blinked her eyes. "Why you are so weird this morning? Are you sick?" She stretched out her hand and checked his forehead, but before she could touch him, Cane had grabbed her hand first.

Now both of Iris's hands were in his grip, while he stared at her.

"Cane? You scared me, what happened?"

Months ago, someone had pretended to be her. But, Cane knew for sure the woman before his eyes was his mate. This was absurd if the person pretended to be Iris and act like this. It was very stupid and would only blow their cover within a second.

Cane didn't say anything, but then he remembered something, he let go of her hands and immediately lifted her dress to

see the wound on her thigh. It was the same wound that Iris had.

"Cane!" Iris was shocked, but then when she realized what Cane was staring at, her eyes softened. "I am fine, Cane. You don't need to worry."

Yet, Cane still didn't say anything. He stared at the wound for long time, he didn't even hear what Iris was saying right now.

Decratic and his worshippers could control one's mind, was this one of their tricks or...

Cane lifted his head and stared into Iris's beautiful blue eyes, they filled with genuine concern, but then he couldn't tell whether or not she was under some sort of black magic.

He couldn't even tell that Tatiana, Amara

and Lando were under control. But, his mate was not in direct contact with Decratic or his worshippers, though if it was black magic, in her nature, Iris would immediately purify it, if it was the case, but she was not stable recently. wWw.loveLwöRM.c©m

"Cane, you scared me, say something please..." Iris cupped his face, it was very intoxicating to hear her voice after such a long time and saw how much she cared for him.

"Iris, about our babies..." Cane didn't finish his words, he stared at her intensely, not missing a slightest hint from his eyes. He watched closely her expression when he mentioned their babies. It almost like a taboo topic, no one ever mentioned this to Cane also, thinking it would help him to go through his grief.

"Our babies?" Iris frowned. "What do you mean with our babies?"

Cane felt the sky had collapsed. He immediately knew what was going on. He had this suspicion, but didn't want to believe it.

This was not a black magic, neither it was a mind controlling thing. It was way more than that...

"Rora and Crystal..." This was the first time Cane's voice was shaking when he mentioned both of their babies, but Iris didn't seem to recall anything.

This was not a trick. If this was another plot from Decratic, this was not the reaction that Iris would give to him.

"Who is that?" Iris looked concerned. She cupped his face and stared into his eyes, where Cane could see there was no pretention in hers. "What are you talking? wWw.loveLwöRM.c©m

about, Cane? You scared me..."

Cane clenched his fists. His claws stabbed his palms and drew blood, but thankfully Iris couldn't see it. He didn't know what was worst now.

But then, tear streamed down her cheeks. "I am sorry for not being able to give you any child... I will..." Cane stopped her mid sentence and hugged her so tight, until Iris felt like he took her breathe away. "Cane, I can't breathe..."

However, Cane didn't want to let go. wWw.loveLwöRM.c©m

"Let's not talk about this anymore," Cane whispered.