

## Chapter 856

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### 856 THE AFTERMATH

Everything was a mess after what happened and it was a blur how they could manage to get things in order.

The lycan shifted back into his human form, but he was unconscious. Grace tried her best to nurture him, after all he breathed a lot of poisonous miasma and Iris purified it from within his body. He should have woken up, but Grace said the alpha's body was very weak after the fight. It took toll on him.

Therefore, it was probably best for him to rest a little bit more, since all of them knew Cane wouldn't stop to manage everything once he woke up. He would tire his body and mind out the moment he opened his eyes or they might get Lu and the lycan could be a handful. Iris couldn't agree more to it.

And during these two days after the battle, Iris was the one, who was in charge for everything and she handled it so well. She carried herself like the luna she was, she proved herself that she was Cane's equal.

The way she ordered the people was not the same like Cane did, but you could feel how firm and well thought every assignment she gave to them.

Even the people from the Holy Kingdom couldn't stop her. They gradually came to term about two Serafims that existed. This was an anomaly, something that had never happened before.

The elders didn't put pressure on Iris and more so, they had not yet had any discussion or meeting about what had happened and how they were going forward with it. Whether or not Decratic had been destroyed and how they would hunt down the rest of Decratic's followers.

They put their focus on elder Rania's funeral. There was a ceremony for it and all the people from the Holy Kingdom mourned her. Iris let them do their own thing and mind her own business.

Meanwhile, Dexter and Zeke managed to escape, prince Kellan was running away during the chaos and the last report they heard, the prince went to Winter Moon pack. Their scouts reported back there were around twenty ships docked in the harbor.

That must be Decratic's other followers. What would happen when they learned their master had gone down, would they retreat? Would they attack them and seek for revenge? Did Decratic really die?

There were a lot of questions that hang in the air, but Iris tried to take things one at a time, so it wouldn't overwhelm her. She had

not yet met with Abby, the only news she got was; Liam finally caught up with them and now Abby was recuperating in her room in the pack house of this Diadem pack, Cedric was with her.

During these two days, Iris kept dealing with the poisonous miasma, she purified it and healed the people, who breathed the poison. They stood a few tents for a temporary place for them to live, because all the buildings around the battle had been destroyed, the only building that still stood was the pack house and a few houses around it.

Food was scarce and Iris had ordered to get more supply from the other pack, it would arrive within a few days, thus it wouldn't be a problem in the long run.

But, Iris's problem now was the mud. This was the mud that appeared when she killed Decratic, or so she thought. No matter

what she did, she couldn't get rid of the mud. She couldn't purify it, she couldn't absorb it.

She tried to think of a way, but there was nothing that came to her mind. She needed someone with the knowledge to tell her what was this...

However, when she realized there was no point of wrecking her brain to think of this solution when she didn't have enough information, she would put this matter on a list of something she would discuss with the elders and Abby later.

The meeting would happen in one way or another, sooner or later. With that in her mind, she would spend her time with Cane whenever she could.

And a week had passed, but Cane had not yet woken up. Grace told her his vitality

was good and he was out of danger, so the only thing they needed to do was to wait for him to wake up.

Iris was very strict with Cane's safety. She didn't allow anyone, aside from Grace, Ethan and Jace to enter the room. Not even Cane's personal warriors, Dean and Pax, were allowed to step inside the bedroom. They were stationed right at the door and a few warriors would patrol around the area too.

Iris would inspect the food and ask someone to try it, watched them and asked Grace to check on them first, only when everything was clear, the food could enter the room.

"Don't you think the luna is a little bit scary?" Otis asked Zephyr. He just watched how Iris ordered the warrior and all of them actually followed her words without any complain. The luna subdued them.

There was no more people, who talked about her being alpha Gerald's daughter, neither a single soul that brought that topic up again. The warriors now saw her as their luna.

"Don't call her scary, that's rude!" Dyne complained.

"She is stern, but she is still kind," Eron chimed in. "I told you, the luna is awesome!"

Otis clicked his tongue. "I know, I know! I didn't mean she is scary like a monster, but what I mean, she is very stern now."

"She needed to be stern sometime," Zephyr replied.

Speaking of monsters, the monsters from Silver River pack moved here, but not only that, there were a few monsters around the

area, but they didn't look aggressive, it almost like they had been tamed and now they learned that their luna could communicate with monsters and tame them.

This only added to her 'scariness'.

"Communicate with monsters?" Iris raised her brows when Grace told her about what people said about her.

"Yes, because there are a lot of monsters out there and none of the monsters attack us." Grace gave a warm cup to Iris, this was a potion for Cane.

The luna took the cup and blew it before she fed Cane carefully. Her blue eyes softened whenever she saw his sleeping face.

She wanted him to take his time to recuperate, but at the same time, she wanted him to wake up, because she missed him so much.

Now the role was reversed and she was the one, who took care of him, she could understand the strength Cane had to face everything. As long as he was alive and there was a chance for a better future together, she would be able to hold on.

"I don't communicate with them." Iris thought about it for a while. "It is most like I gave the monsters an order, just like what I did with Lil Thing."

Grace was surprised, but then she chuckled. "I think you used Lil Thing as a practice without you knowing it, luna."

Iris smiled softly at that thought.

"I will get you your meal. I will be right back." Grace approached Iris. "The alpha will be fine. He will be fine. He is strong, you know that and the lycan is stubborn."

Iris laughed a little at that. "Thank you, Grace."

And with that, Grace left Iris alone in the room with Cane. Not long after that, after Iris finished feeding Cane his medicine, Jace entered the room and reported everything to her.

All the warriors that sided with prince Kellan had been fed with Rottingbane, the magic users had been chained and all of them were gathered in one place with a high security, since the dungeon of this pack had been destroyed.

"What about Alpha Derick and Cezi?" Iris shifted her attention from Cane to the

beta.

"I put them along with the other prisoners, but his daughter is inside the tent along with three girls." They were surprised to see there were three girls in Kellan's campsite. Thankfully, during the miasma incident, there was a few magic users, who put protection around them, including those prisoners. "Alpha Derick and Cezi have been pleading to see you."

Iris nodded. "Bring them to the room next door. I am going to talk with them tonight. But, before that, I want you to bring their daughter and the three little girls first. I want to check on their condition, ask Grace to look after them too."

"Yes, luna." Jace nodded politely and then walked out of the room to carry her order, but before that, he voiced out what was in his mind. "I think, Cane is lucky to have you as his luna and I am deeply sorry for how

things started between you two."

Jace wouldn't forget what happened in the library and probably, he wouldn't forgive himself for that too.

Iris said nothing and watched as Jace closed the door behind him. She breathed deeply and put her focus back on Cane.

"I am also sorry for how things started between us, but right now, I only want you." Iris caressed his cheek and kissed his lips.

The two tiny lights floated around her playfully and these two lights that had been accompanying her during this hard time.

Iris seemed to know what the meaning of this, but she had not yet confirmed it.

"Please, come back to me." She then laid

down next to Cane, hugging his body, as she stared at her two little bulbs.