

Chatper 738

738 SOMETHING CANE WANTED FROM HACO

Iris could feel how she became more sensitive with black magic, she had faced off with this certain black magic for three times by now. The density of the darkness was very thick with this black magic, something that could only come from a certain black magic user. Someone that was so vicious, someone that could be called as the epitome of all the evil thing.

They were marching here.

"What do you mean with that Iris?" Cane came closer to her and caressed her cheek, he wiped sweat from her forehead and tucked strand of her hair behind her ear.

"They wanted to break us. He wanted to break us."

"Who are they?" Cane creased his brows. If he that Iris referred to was the Decratic, he was not sure about they. Was it the Decratic's worshipper?

"Where is Rora?" Iris realized her baby was not with her, neither she was within her sight.

"Rora is with Grace and Della, you can't breastfeed her because you are medicated. They are in the next room." Cane reassured her that their baby was fine. He wouldn't allow any mishap to befall on their baby. He apologized because he couldn't let her to breastfeed Rora, since Grace told them so.

Iris was sad, but she understood.

"I need to meet with the Serafim," Iris said, she then explained what she felt and what she thought might happen to them.

Cane listened to her carefully. Everything had fallen into chaos now, his scheme wouldn't work at this point and only brute force could help their situation. They needed strength and forces.

Forgot about the throne and everything that involved around that, because right now, none of it was important when there was this dark entity lurked from the shadow that was ready to take down the realm within his palm and brought the unfinished battle from five hundred years ago.

The game had changed.

The entire chessboard had ruined and now they had to defend themselves and people they loved with everything they had.

"I will ask someone to request an urgent meeting," Cane said. *wWw.(n)ove(1)w0rM.(c)0m*

"Cane..." Iris tugged at his sleeve, she didn't continue, but Cane knew what she was going to say.

"I will not let anything happen to our baby, Iris. Promise." He kissed the tip of her nose, as he promised her. The promise that he might not be able to keep.

Iris gulped down with difficulty. She nodded. "Hanna will be here to help you get dressed, I will meet you in the meeting with the Serafim."

"Where are you going?" Iris looked at Cane, puzzled. He was ready to go when he said he was going to order someone else to arrange the meeting with the Serafim.

"There is something I need to talk with Haco. I will not be long, get ready, okay?" Cane kissed Iris's forehead. He knew, it

would be a long and hard battle.

Cane went directly to meet with Haco. The sorcerer was in the orphanage, he stayed there once they managed to get away from the battlefield. His condition was... not good. Really not good.

On his way out of the pack house, Cane met with Will, who would return to the pack house after he walked Hanna to stay with Iris.

"How's there?" Cane asked Will. He glanced at his former personal warrior, he looked better than the last time he saw him. His decision was right to not bring Will with him. Hanna was all he needed.

"Amara and Tatiana helped with the orphanage, while Lando kept pestering his sister. He is very quiet."

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Lando was alpha Nolan's son, the kid that Aderan had kidnapped as the leverage to keep alpha Nolan in check, but then that alpha sent his two daughters for Cane in exchange for his son.

Albeit the outcome was not how alpha Nolan wanted, but Cane was sure, he couldn't care less about missing two daughters, since he had a lot and the only important thing in his eyes was his son.

This thought sent waves of rages within Cane. He couldn't imagine to do the same thing to his daughter. Some people were really born evil and didn't deserve a child at all...

Lando didn't say much ever since Aderan kidnapped him. No one could say for sure, whether this was his usual personality, or he was still shock because he was being taken away from his pack.

Will reported everything that he knew to the alpha, this was their first time to talk in long conversation on their way back to the orphanage, ever since Cane arrived in this pack.

Once they were in the orphanage, Cane immediately went to see Haco. The old man was staring at the wall, sitting on his chair next to the window. His hair had turned white, while Celia combed his long hair, while singing for him. The look on the old sorcerer was so peaceful, as he enjoyed the song Celia sung.

"Alpha!" Celia exclaimed, as she realized the alpha had been standing there, she looked timid when she backed away.

Albeit she knew Cane was not going to hurt her and she still felt scared of him. The alpha was very intimidating and in the eyes of a child like her, was very scary with his deep gaze and glaring scar on his face.

However, when Celia timidly walked past him, Cane stretched out his hand and caressed her head silently, which made the girl smile and rushed out of the room.

After he was left alone with Haco, Cane approached the old man and stood in front of him.

"Haco," Cane called him, but he didn't give any response, instead he stared at the closed door, frowning because Celia had left. "Haco, I want to ask whether you bring the stone with you?"

Haco blinked his eyes and Cane had to move in his line of sight to get his attention, as he repeated the same question.

"Haco, I heard you doubled back to get the stone when you supposed to flee from Diadem pack." Cane lowered his body, *sowww.©(v)e/w0rM.(c)0m*

they were on the same eyes level. "Where is it? Where is the stone?"

Haco blinked his eyes, he seemed not to understand what Cane meant and what he wanted.

"Thank you, Della," Iris said, as she cradled baby Rora in her arms, the little one felt so soft and fragile. She was sleeping right now.

Della had told Iris not to call her with the title, because she was no longer a queen and she felt uncomfortable when she insisted to address her as such, thus they called each other by name only.

"You don't need to thank me, Iris. I am happy that I can help. You helped me too

with Adelle, remember?" Della and Aderan chose the name for their baby girl. "I hope Rora and Adelle will become friend when they grew up." *Www.N©(v)e(1)w0Rm.com*

Iris smiled softly. "I wish the same." She caressed her baby's cheek.

From outside, Otis informed her that the meeting would be held in the alpha's study and the Serafim was heading there right now.

"But, the alpha will be a little bit late, luna."