

Chapter 739

739 DARK FORCES

"Why Cane is late?" Iris asked, she stared at the close door, while Otis's voice travelled inside.

Currently, Iris was with Hanna, who helped her to get dressed and Della also Grace, because the healer had a strict order to be with the baby all the time, just in case something went wrong with Rora.

"The alpha sent word that there is something he had to do, but Will explained that the alpha is helping one of the orphan children to go through her first shift."

"First shift? Who is that?" Iris asked, curious. Since, she had never gone through any shifting she didn't have any experience about it, but from what she knew, it was difficult and could be very painful, if there was no one to guide you during that period of time.

First shift was a remarkable moment for a shifter, as this would be the first time for them to get the power of their beast. To become one with their mythical side. It was crucial moment, where they should be in sync with their beast side for the first time.

"It is Joyce, luna," Otis replied.

Leena went to look for someone to help her because Joyce was in pain, her body was so hot and she suddenly writhed on the floor, which scared the little girl and at that time, Cane was the only person nearby and heard her cries.

He knew almost immediately what Joyce was currently going through and approached the poor little girl. Cane cradled Joyce in his arms, as he guided her through this whole process.

"Don't fight back," Cane said. He remembered how his father guided him through this experience so many years ago and how he watched his brother and sister went through the same thing too, after that, he did the same to almost all the children in the pack during their first shift when they were in the slavery, Joel included. "Don't fight it back, let it come."

When you shifted for the first time, you would feel like there was something intruding your mind and made your heart restless. Your first instinct would be to fight it back, but if you did it, the process would take a long time and would be more painful in each time you resisted it.

However, it was hard to fight your first instinct if you were confused about what to do, especially when no one had ever explained this to you.

Cane put Joyce on the floor again, but this

time, he let her laid on her stomach, while he rubbed his back and massaged her stiff neck, while Leena was staring at the two of them, she was still sobbing. You could hear how Joyce started to growl and this scared the little girl.

"Leena," Cane called the scared little girl. "Can you help me to get Will here? I need his help."

Leena raised her head and then nodded before she scurried away from the room. Actually, Cane didn't need Will help, Joyce was fine, she was about to shift, but Leena would be traumatized to see Joyce shifted for the first time, since it wouldn't be as smooth as the adult shifter.

At first, Joyce supported her body with her elbows and knees, as she alternated between sobbing and growling.

Her shifting started from her lower body and she screamed in shock to see her body changed, it could be scary to see how half of your body was not what you expected to see.

With this, Cane shifted into his beast and nudged her cheek, as if telling her that was alright. He gave comfort with his presence, until Joyce was relaxed enough and let the shifting process happen without resisting.

Cane nudged the little wolf's body beside him. Joyce's beast was very small compared to the alpha, she had this bright honey color fur and her eyes looked confused and scared, but with the alpha by her side, he guided her out of the room and let the beast to take the first step in the open area.

Cane's black beast took her for a walk and run after she looked more comfortable. At

first, the bright honey beast looked clumsy, she fell a few times when she tried to walk, but fifteen minutes later, she already ran alongside the alpha.

Of course, Cane didn't really race with her. This was the ritual to let your beast loosen up and run, or else, you would feel restless.

"Thank you, alpha..." Joyce finally shifted back into her human form after she ran in the back yard of the orphanage for half an hour in her beast form with the alpha. She looked timid, but her ruddy cheeks showed how happy she was. She couldn't wait to brag about it to Haco and Joel.

Cane stretched out his hand and caressed Joyce's head, as they walked back to the orphanage building, where Will and Leena had been waiting for her.

"Joyce!" Leena rushed toward her and hugged her. "I am scared..."

"Congratulations for your first shift," Will congratulated Joyce with a big smile.

"Thank you!" Joyce hugged Will and he hugged the two of them.

Not long after, Celia came when she heard what happened, she hugged Joyce and congratulated her. Both of them looked excited to run in their beast form later on and Leena was thrilled to have her first shift too.

Will then approached Cane too. "Alpha, have you found what you need from Haco?" Cane told him that he was looking for something, which Haco had.

"No. He is not in his right mind." Cane had

tried everything he could think of, but to no avail.

Celia blinked her eyes when she heard the conversation between Cane and Will, she gathered her courage to speak.

"Alpha, are you looking for something from Haco?" she asked in her childish and timid voice. "Is that something inside his small pouch?"

"Yes, you know that?" Cane must be a little-headed not to think to ask Celia, since this little girl spent most of her time with Haco.

"Yes, I know where he hid it." Celia beamed, her eyes lit up to think she was able to help the alpha with something.

"Do you know where is it?" Cane asked

next.

"Yes, I know! But..." her voice trailed off.

"But?" Will prodded.

"But, Haco hid it inside his pants..." Celia saw it when that old man refused to put that pouch anywhere else and always kept it with him, but there was a few occasions, where he forgot, thus he resolved it by keeping the small pouch inside his pants.

Will frowned, he didn't like the sound of it. "Inside his pants...?" he repeated.

Meanwhile, the meeting between Iris and the Serafim was going on right now. The two women were facing each other with only a round table that separated the two of them.

"My condolence for your loss, luna," Abby said sincerely and Iris accepted it, but there was an urgent problem to be discussed and Iris didn't want to be reminded of that heartache.

"We need to make a preparation. I can feel dark forces come our way."