

Chapter 733

733 NOT ENOUGH TIME TO GRIEVE (2)

Cane found Iris was sleeping with the baby next to her when he returned from a long and tiring day. There were a lot of things he had to take care of and many secret messages that he had to reply for the plan to keep going.

The world didn't stop, even time didn't slow down just because his life was ruined and his heart shattered for the death of his daughter. Everything kept on the same routine and if anything, it felt taxing and Cane was no longer feeling anything, he felt like he was only moving out of instinct.

The world was bleak.

On the single sofa next to the bed, Grace immediately woke up from her sleep, she stayed with Iris all day and night and Aliana did the same thing too. Hanna came to see Iris this afternoon, but she was sleeping throughout the day, only woke up when Rora was crying, which was not often, the baby didn't make fuss and spent most of the time sleeping.

Iris also refused to let her baby was being breastfed by another woman. Della had volunteered to do it, seeing how much Iris was shaken up for losing her baby, it would let her take some time to rest and grieve properly, but Iris turned down the idea almost immediately.

Iris and Della gave birth on the same day, because Iris couldn't bring her babies to full terms.

"How is she?" Cane asked.

"The baby..." Grace started her explanation, but Cane cut her off.

"My mate."

"Oh..." Grace cleared her throat because she thought the alpha wanted to know about the baby's condition first. "Luna is recovering, she will be fine within a week or two, but the problem is with her emotions..." The healer told Cane about what Aliana told her and some more. "It seems, the luna sometime forgot that her

other baby didn't make it..."

Somehow, Cane knew something like this might happen, remembering how Iris tended to forget something that hurt her. That was how she coped up. It would bother him if it reached to the point she forgot Crystal's existence, which might happen in the future if she couldn't deal with her grief. **Ww.NovEWO(r)mm.(c)ð©**

However, it was hard to decide whether it was better for her to forget and stop hurting, or to keep reminding her for something that hurt her. **wW©.nó©E/WOR.m.cøM**

"What about the baby?" Cane sat down carefully for not waking up the two of them. He stared at Iris's sleeping face and then to his daughter. He put his finger under his baby's chin to close her tiny mouth.

Grace's expression became complicated. She tried to find a way to tell Cane about this in the most harmless way, but the alpha could already sense her trouble to explain thing to him.

"To put it simple, the baby has the same

health like the luna before I nursed her health..." Grace then added. "But worse..."

The baby was born prematurely, not to mention she was exposed to black magic when she was born, even if Iris had purified it, but the damage had been done, though it didn't cause sudden death like her twin, but Rora was not free from danger yet.

"I am afraid cot death can happen to her," Grace said in small voice, but it was loud enough for Cane, as his heart gave a start. Cot death was a sudden death for baby and based on Rora's condition right now, the risk was pretty high.

"What solution you have?"

Grace looked even more trouble. "Aside from keeping an eye on her all the time, I don't have another solution, alpha."

"What age you can say it's safe for her?"

"Three years. If we kept nursing her health, expected we can loosen up a little bit when she reached three years old, she would be the same like any baby at three years, but I can't guarantee that too,

because just like the luna, Rora is not really responsive to my healing power."

Cane fell into silent when he contemplated what Grace said. He stared at his little one, while deep in thought.

"You will move to the luna's bedroom, I will ask someone to arrange that tomorrow."

The closer room to this room was the luna's bedroom, since there were only two rooms along this corridor, though it was a little bit out of norm to move Grace to the luna's bedroom and it could be misunderstood as her became Cane's mistress, but Cane would deal with that rumor harshly if there was someone dare enough to make a peep about it.

"Thank you, alpha, but..." Grace understood the severity of the situation, but there was something she wanted Cane to know, since she was sure, he had not yet informed about this. "Kaz and Maria have prepared the luna's bedroom as the nursery room, maybe you want..."

"Someone will rearrange the room," Cane

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cut her off simply. He didn't need to see the nursery room that he didn't ask for.

Thankfully, Grace was quick to read the situation and she didn't say anything else, as she left the room, leaving this little family alone.

And more depressing silent fell into this room, as the night grew darker. People rejoiced how the sky had returned to normal, but that fact didn't affect Cane and Iris at all, for them, they were still living under that bleak and gloomy sky.

Cot death... **Ww.Nov©Iw(ø)Rm.cøm**

Cane caressed his baby's cheek lightly and put his finger under his nose to feel her warm breath. He didn't think he would be able to sleep.

And with that, Cane spent the night, staying awake. Iris and Rora slept peacefully, but Cane couldn't put his mind at ease.

By dawn, Rora was woken up and she pursed her lips, wriggling her body and from the smell of it, it was sure that she dirtied herself.

Cane immediately carried her to a nearby table that had been prepared for her, where there a lot of baby clothes. Hanna brought this yesterday when she came over the moment she learned about Iris had given birth to twin.

Skillfully, Cane cleaned and changed his daughter, but it seemed, Rora was also hungry, as she started crying and this woken up Iris, who immediately panicking because her baby was not by her side.

"Here, Iris," Cane said. He brought their baby to her. "I cleaned her up, but I think she is hungry."

Cane was familiar of how to take care a baby, but still there was something he couldn't do. He didn't want to mess up with Iris's rest, that's why he suggested for someone to be Rora's wet nurse, yet Iris strongly disagreed with the idea and Cane would respect that.

The alpha arranged the pillows behind her back, so she could lean comfortably when she breastfed Rora. Thankfully, despite everything that happened, she didn't have

difficulty to breastfeed her.

Cane sat down next to her and put his arm under hers to support the weight of the baby too, while Rora was eating peacefully, sometime, she would open her eyes and stare at the two of them before she closed them again. She was not yet a week old, thus her eyes were still golden in color, they had not yet known the color of her eyes.

"The funeral will be held tomorrow," Cane said after a long silence. He could feel Iris's body stiffened, but then she nodded.

"Okay." Iris stared at Rora's small face. "Cane..." she called him with this sad and weak voice.

"Yes, Iris."

"When everything will end and we can live peacefully?" She dreaded the future more than ever now she had her baby. She knew the danger and it went without saying, their baby would be put in crossfire too. She lost Crystal, she would go insane if she lost Rora too, the thought of it made her sick to the

stomach.

"Why he is tagging along?" Aria made a fuss when she saw Redmond waltzed out from the dark. She was furious to see this man everywhere.

"Aria." Dexter called her name to warn her. He grabbed her hand and squeezed it. They were in the presence of Zeke and his father was not very tolerant with her.

In his father's eyes, Aria had accomplished her purpose and it was a waste of energy to let her lived, but Dexter insisted to have her. He wanted her and he wouldn't budge, especially when their master didn't seem to mind with her existence.

Meanwhile, Redmond walked lightly toward them with a smirk on his lips, which only made Aria's stomach filled with hot air, but Dexter squeezed her hand even more to stop her making ruckus.

"Don't be very excited to see me, while you are with your man." Redmond nodded at Dexter. "You still can't get rid of that bad

habit for eyeing another man." He clicked his tongue and shook his head.

"I would rather die than to have an eye on you!"

Redmond feigned a shock expression. "But, but you were supposed to be dead."

"Fuck you!"

"Make that slut behave!" Zeke snapped harshly, which made Aria recoiled.

Currently they were in the harbor of Winter Moon pack, waiting for something.

Redmond crossed his arms in front of his chest, his eyes fixed on the frozen sea. He didn't understand why they had to wait here, when they were well aware there was no ship could go through the thick ice during the dead winter. It sufficed to say they were being isolated from the other continent.