

## Chapter 778

### 778 THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE

"Don't go," Ethan said, he finally met Aliana's eyes. "Don't go. You are supposed to be with Iris. You don't need to go. As long as you asked the alpha, he will not force you to go. He will let you stay with Iris."

"Finally, you looked at me in the eyes." Aliana was surprised when Ethan came into her bedroom all of sudden, she just finished packing her things, which was not many.

This room was small and it filled with her scent, which made Ethan become uneasy. She looked lovely tonight with her simple dark blue dress and her hair loose behind her back. He didn't want to see her in the battlefield no matter how good of a fighter she was.

Ethan agreed one hundred percent with

Jace to not get Aliana involved, but the alpha gave the final decision to her, whether she wanted to stay or come with them, since he deemed Aliana was a grown up female shifter, who could make her own decision for her own life and it was not surprising when Aliana chose the latter.

The gamma brushed off her remark and went to approach her. "Iris needs you here."

"The luna has her five warriors, there is no need for me to stay here with her. There are Hanna and Ameer too, who would accompany her. They are more than enough." Aliana sat down on a table. There was not many furniture inside this small bedroom and from the look of it, she didn't sleep here very often. "More so, I can't stay with her. Seeing her smiling, while not knowing a thing about her babies, as she forgot about them, doesn't feel right for me. It's difficult to see her. Don't get me wrong, I love to see how she is being cheerful again, but I feel so wrong to let her forget

about her babies, yet I don't want to see her being so depressed either."

Aliana knew the reason why Cane chose this decision. At the very least, seeing Iris could smile again put the alpha's mind at ease a little. He could find his salvation in her bright side.

"I don't care what Cane's decision for Iris, Aliana. He must have thought about it carefully before he made this decision." Especially when it came to Iris, there was no way he would make a decision lightly. "I only wanted you to be safe, Aliana. Please, what should I do to make you stay here?"

Ethan knelt in front of her, which made Aliana immediately jumped from the table and knelt also. She didn't like to see him in that position, because it reminded her of the day of their slavery. "What are you doing?!"

Now, both of them were kneeling on the cold floor, but none of them cared how the coldness bit their skin.

"Please, Aliana, stay." Ethan gritted his teeth. "I almost lost you once, I don't want to experience that kind of hell anymore."

Ethan still remembered how desperate and hopeless he was when he learned Aliana was stuck under the landslide. The nightmare kept replaying in his head during the day and he had to relive it in his dream as well. [www.ovl\(w\)ovrm.cm](#)

"Ethan, I am not your mate," Aliana said. She held his hands. "One day, if you find your own mate, you will thank me for rejecting you."

Ethan smiled bitterly. "I am already twenty six years old, I am passed the age to find my mate. Maybe I have none." Ethan twisted his

hand and held hers instead. "I want you, Aliana. I love you."

"I love my mate, Ethan." Tears trickled down Aliana's eyes when she said that. Her heart ached when she talked about him. "I always do. I have no room in my heart to love you."

Ethan knew that would be her answer, he knew how much Aliana loved her late mate and how devastated she was when the only reminder of her mate, their baby, didn't make it. "Even if you don't want me, I want you to be safe."

I don't want to be safe, Ethan...

Aliana wanted to say it to him, but she chose to bite her tongue.

Her mate, her baby, they were the only people that occupied her heart and even if

she didn't make it in the battle, she was not afraid, because it meant, she would join them. But, before that, she wanted to make the best of her life.

"I am sorry, I can't. I will go tomorrow." Aliana raised her hand and caressed his cheek. "Let's do our best, okay?"

"I am going to meet with Kian," Nala said. She was on her wits end with Lou. This man had been ignoring her for days! He acted so miserable and became weirdly quiet, which made her uncomfortable. Not to mention his ability to make the atmosphere become so depressed with only his presence alone. "I will not return until tomorrow and I will choose to see him off."

Nala was upset when Lou didn't give any reaction, he was still sitting on the

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windowsill. There was no response at all to her information.

Lou and Kian would go to the battle tomorrow and as Lou's woman, Nala should be by his side, especially tonight. But, she chose to spend this last night with another man, while the merchant didn't seem to care.

"I am going now!" Nala raised her voice. She stabbed her palms with her claws, trying to hold back her feeling. There were no emotions whatsoever from Lou. He kept staring at the distance and didn't even acknowledge her.

However, before Nala stormed out of the bedroom, Lou finally spoke. "Do you really like him?" he asked, but his eyes were still on the pale moon in the sky.

"What?" Nala stopped in her track, she

turned around and looked at stared at this unpredictable merchant. "What do you mean?"

"Do you like that man?" This time, Lou tilted his head and gave her his attention. "Do you want to be with him?"

"What the meaning of your question?" Nala was upset. "I went to Kian because you told me to gather information from him, to fulfill your obsession for a certain luna." Nala sneered, but Lou didn't seem affected by it.

"Have you?" Lou got off from the spot where he had perched and approached Nala. "Have you gathered something important?"

Nala pressed her lips. "I have tried, I swear I have tried, but he is very light lips, I can't get anything out of him! Don't blame me!"

"So, do you really want to go to him even though it is useless?" Lou asked again, he crossed his arms. His tall body towered above her.

Nala lowered her eyes. She stared at the floor, couldn't find the answer for the question. "You look like you don't want me here." [www.ovl\(w\)ovrm.cm](#)

Lou clicked his tongue and then went to bed, but before that he gave her an order nonchalantly. "Stay. I need you to massage my feet."

"What?!" Nala raised her head, her melancholic self vanished, now she was fuming. "Sure, I will massage you with fire poker!"

Cane was surprised to see Iris came to the training ground, she was wearing a thick cloak because it was rather cold tonight, even though the winter almost ended.

"You don't need to come," Cane said, as he approached Iris and put his palms on her cold cheeks, his brows furrowed, but his mate mewled because his rough skin felt so hot against her cheeks.

"I miss you," Iris said, closing her eyes, while Cane took her hand to get her away from there.

Iris came with the other warriors, but Hanna and Ameer were still helping with the children in this pack. There were a lot of them.

"Cane?" Iris called his name softly. [www.ovl\(w\)ovrm.cm](#)

"Hm?" Cane pulled her closer, so she wouldn't be so cold. "What happened?" he asked when Iris didn't say anything.

Iris stared at him, until the alpha stopped walking and focused on her.

"What is it?"

"Do I hurt you?" Iris asked out of the blue.

Lou was very vague with his answer when she asked him about the thing that people had been hiding from her. He only said; if she remembered that, she would be hurt, but now she forgot about it, it left Cane to be hurt alone.

And when Iris prodded, Lou didn't want to give a definite answer. She needed to remember it on her own, but she saw scared. What had happened to her until she

forced herself to forget about it?

This thing was something as awful as with Kellan...

Decratic chuckled, he stared at a black crow as dark as the night with red eyes that perched on his finger.

"Hmm... so like that..." he muttered to himself, as he clicked his tongue, but a smirk appeared on the corner of his lips. "You are very cunning Nala... is this your way to prevent me from corrupting her heart further? Hmm... Let's see how long she will forget... should I come personally to remind her? It will be great... hm..."

Decratic then glanced at Zeke, who had been kneeling in front of him. He looked

exhausted because Dexter had gone crazy after he heard what Cane had done to Aria.

"Do you think your son will be ecstatic to see that alpha?" Decratic asked excitedly. If anything, he was the one, who had fabricated everything to fuel the anger within Dexter.

He had told Zeke, Aria was still useful...