

Chapter 790

790 I HAVE A THEORY, DO YOU WANT TO HEAR?

The silent stretched between the alpha and the merchant, leaving the question hung in the air without the answer from Cane.

However, the more he didn't say it, the more convinced Lou that he was right and the more he was in denial something that horrendous had happened to Iris.

That couldn't happen, right? Little Iris had gone through torture from her father and her older brother, but she also had to go through this?

Lou was not sure how far the torture that little Iris got from her father, but the thought of it alone sent his blood boiling. He felt like he wanted that man to be revived again, so he could kill him in the most brutal way.

But now, what?

Kellan had assaulted her when she was little?

Lou knew he was not the upright person, neither he had compassion to little children. It was proven by how he made those children worked in his mines back in the Black Market, but it disgusted him completely to think someone had any desire to those little ones.

To think Iris had to go through that...

What kind of thing Kellan had done to her?

"Is that...true?" Lou asked through his gritted teeth, extremely upset because Cane didn't answer his question.

"That's not my story to tell," Cane replied and then turned his body around to leave.

"He is mine! I am the one, who is going to kill him!" Lou roared. He couldn't do anything to control the rage he felt within. He felt like his inside was being burned with anger. It was akin to flame that couldn't be put off, just like the black fire he created back then to kill their enemy.

A lick from the fire and it would burn your entire body eventually, it was a slow torture and this was how Lou felt when he imagined what Iris had gone through in the hand of Kellan.

"No." Cane stopped walking and turned to face him again. "He is mine."

"I am not going to let you kill him just like that!" Death was a sweet escape for a vile creature like Kellan. There was no amount

of torture that could absolve what he had done to Iris.

"I never plan to just kill him." Cane narrowed his eyes, as he observed the way Lou was angry on behalf of Iris. The way he was very overprotective over his mate and how he didn't seem to be able to get his mate off his mind.

"Good." Lou's face looked very grim. The air around him shifted, as if he used his power without him noticing that.

"Lou." Cane took a few steps closer to the merchant to close the distance between them. "Why do you care about Iris so much?" He asked him point blank.

The question didn't come from his jealousy, since he knew Iris wouldn't leave him for this merchant, more so no matter how annoying Lou's infatuation toward Iris, he

had never crossed the line, even if he could and respect his mate to a certain level.

Of course, if Lou dared to lay his hand on his mate, he wouldn't be standing in front of Cane right now, yet didn't do such thing.

As time went by, Lou's existence and his obsession toward Iris felt like an annoying thing, instead of a threat.

Facing with the question, Lou glared at Cane. "Is this the right time to ask something like that?" He dodged the question, but before he could blabber more to justify his action, Cane had cut his crap.

"I have a theory why are you very drawn to my mate. Do you want to hear about this?" Cane asked and this efficiently shut him up.

Lou didn't say he wanted to hear it, but his silence was enough to tell that he was listening right now.

"Do you even realize the birthmark on your body is the same like the crest on those Holy Knights' swords, who protected the Serafim?" Cane watched Lou's expression closely, wanted to figure out, whether this merchant had realized it beforehand, but Lou simply scrunched his nose in disgust.

"What do you mean with that?" Lou didn't care about those knights and he didn't pay attention to something he didn't care about. Let alone the crest on their swords, he only learned about the shape of his birthmark recently. "What are you trying to say?"

"Every Serafim has a birthmark on their back, this was one thing that let people know she was the next Serafim. Therefore, thus five knights, who were assigned to

protect the Serafim had it crafted on their swords." Cane learned about this from Cedric when he asked about the crest casually. He said nothing about the birthmark on Lou.

"And then?" Lou crossed his arms, he didn't have any interest to talk about this with Cane. He was still seething because he just learned what Kellan had done to his red haired girl. "Your point is?"

Cane could tell Lou was too lazy to think and connect the dot, he wanted to be spoon fed with a lengthy explanation and the alpha didn't have a patient to do that.

He wouldn't play in his lazy game.

"Cane! Wait! Where are you going?!" Lou widened his eyes, he was waiting for explanation, but Cane turned around and left. What the meaning of that?! "Hey! Don't

you need to explain what do you mean with that?! Hey!"

Now Lou was furious with him. He was completely wrong when he thought he was already immune with Cane's antics, but this alpha took it to another level.

While running after Cane, Lou had to rack his brain about what Cane just told him.

The merchant became even more exasperated when Cane shifted into his beast and left him behind. Well, they were already so close to campsite and he had magic stone with him, there wouldn't be anything major happened to him.

"Damn you, Cane! Get back here!" Lou was mad. He ordered the beast to wait for him, but obviously it didn't work, as if the alpha would listen to anyone, especially him.

"Damn it!"

Lou was grumbling and seething when he finally arrived at the campsite and met with Ethan, who was frowning to see him.

"Is that Cane's cloak? Why are you wearing his cloak?" Ethan asked in confusion.

Only then Lou realized he had not yet taken off the cloak from him, since Cane told him to wear this to mask his scent during his meeting with Cezi. His mind was distracted enough not to notice it until now Ethan pointed it out.

Lou completely forgot about the cloak.

The gamma leaned over and sniffed him. "Now you smell like Cane."

Arrgghh!!!

This was humiliation! He needed to rub his skin off to get rid of Cane's scent! He didn't want to smell like him! [WWw.NoV\(e\)lW0rM.c0M](#)

There was nothing much Iris could do here in the Chrystal Moon pack. She kept waiting for Cane to come and even wished for Lu to throw a fit and force her stubborn mate to visit her for a few moments.

However, Iris really needed to curb her desire to see Cane anytime soon. She had gone so many emotions while waiting for some news from Cane, aside from occasional report from the battlefield, but to no avail.

Now she had given up hope and wished for a miracle to happen. There was no amount of story from Arnee could lighten her longing for him.

"You are very cruel and mean..." Iris grumbled, as she dipped her body into the water and then hissed when the pain on her thigh came back again.

This time, the pain came very often, but when she thought the wound reopened again, it was actually only this little scar on her skin.

But why she felt this abrupt pain all of sudden randomly?

Iris rubbed her thigh and then closed her eyes, she let her long, curly hair wet, as she leaned her head against the wooden tub. The water turned cold and she added more flame stone to make it warm again.

Iris closed her eyes to calm her racing mind. [w0w.NoV\(e\)lW0rM.c0M](#)

However, she startled when she heard a shrill scream and a loud commotion around her, the noise was very deafening, she felt like she was in the middle of a war.

And when she opened her eyes, she was no longer inside the bathroom, indulging herself in a hot water, but in the middle of chaos. [w0w.NoV\(e\)lW0rM.c0M](#)

Beasts and knights were fighting and monsters were everywhere, but what left Iris dumbstruck and even forgot to question this weird situation or why she was here all of sudden was a massive shadow that crossed the sky.

A shadow of it was very massive, it could cover a whole territory of a pack! The monster was a very ancient monster that everyone thought it had long extinct and no one would be able to see this living creature.

It was a dragon!

The creature breathed fire and burned everything in its wake into ashes.

However, when Iris's initial shock worn off a little bit, she realized the shadow that covered the land was not completely from the dragon alone, she recognized this black wisp and immediately looked around to see the lycan gathered the black wisp to protect all the survivor from the dragon's fire breath.

The lycan's red eyes filled murderous intention and its roar shook the ground, as he used the black wisp to cut off the dragon's wings!

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