

## Chapter 882

882 THE PROTECTORS OF THE SERAFIM

"Well, I don't mind to spend the rest of my life with you though," Lou replied almost without thinking of the alpha behind her, which rewarded him with a kick on the butt. "You don't need to be so mean to me!" Lou yelled at Cane, but his gaze fell on Iris once again.

The woman before him looked so beautiful, but there was this strange attraction that Lou felt toward her that had nothing to do with her beauty. Lou had realized this strange attraction ever since he laid his eyes on her. *Ww.n0e1w0(r)M.c0m*

This was indeed insane, but he was going to get the explanation of it. *w(w)W.N.VeIwoR.m.(c)0M*

"So, what is that?" Lou rested his back against the pole of the tent, the pain had

subsided, but he chose to sit down on the floor. He felt tired. "What with that pain? Are you going to kill me or something?"

Cane helped Iris to sit down on the chair again and at the same time, Zephyr announced that Zale was there.

"Let him in," Cane said.

Not long after, Zale walked in and he was surprised to see Lou was there.

"Why did you call him here?" Lou frowned.

"Come here, sit down." Iris nodded at the chair next to her, but Lou immediately stood up and sat down there, making Zale had to sit between him and Cane.

"Can't you see how childish you are?" Zale clicked his tongue. He stared at the

merchant with disapproving look.

"It's so precious coming from a ten years old boy."

"I am thirteen!" Zale raised his voice.

"If both you are going to bicker, get out of here." Cane's voice was very stern and then he glared at Lou. "Put on your clothes."

Lou and Zale looked at each other, seemingly wanted to claw one another, but then they dropped it and said nothing, waiting for Iris to speak. Lou used his magic to take his clothes from the floor, just in case Zale would take his seat when he stood up.

The young boy was not wrong about how childish Lou could be.

"So, what was that about? He has a birthmark too, right? Why didn't you do it to him too?" Lou pointed his finger at Zale.

"How do you know about my birthmark?"

"Of course, because she told me everything."

Cane frowned, he took a deep breath. "Are you sure about these two?" he asked Iris. They didn't look reliable at all. If there was someone Cane would entrust his mate, obviously he would think thrice before he left her with them.

Hearing that, Iris grimaced, she knew what Cane meant. "Can you be quiet for a while? I am going to talk about the birthmark." Iris then looked at Lou to answer his question. "I have done it to Zale before, that's why I knew what to do with your birthmark."

"Don't tell me we are some kind of sibling?" There was horror in Lou and Zale's eyes to realize they had the same birthmark.

"No. I am sure you are not. What I am going to talk about is not about that." Iris cut them off before their imagination ran so wild.

She explained about the first Serafim, Na and about the five swords, the birthmark and some of Na's memories that could help to make them understand what she was trying to say.

"No way..." Lou leaned his back against the backrest of the chair. He stared at Iris, as if she just grew a second head.

"That's... awesome!" Zale was thrilled. "So, it meant, I am going to be your protector? I will be your chosen protector? I was born to be your protector?" Zale jumped to his

feet, he was thrilled. "Luna, are you telling the truth? You are not joking, right?" He looked like he was going to jump up high to hear this. "I can train like the other warriors and actually, I am your protector? Chosen by fate?"

"Can you calm down?" Lou was annoyed.

This time, Zale ignored him and asked directly to Iris. "Luna, can I start training? I have asked the other warrior, but they said I need to ask for your or the alpha's permission first." He had sneakily followed the training, but Eron or Dyne would catch him and send him back to Zephyr.

He wanted to train with the other warrior, not only having a one on one training with Zephyr. More so, the warrior was busy lately and he didn't have time to train him.

After Iris reassured him that she would

arrange that, she sent him away.

"Don't say anything about this." Iris reminded Zale again, just in case he slipped the word.

"Don't worry, Luna. I will not breathe a single word about it!" Zale was very happy with this news. He didn't really understand about the story of the first Serafim, but the thought of him as the chosen one to be the Luna's protector pumped him up with excitement. *0w.w.n0e1w0(r)M.c0m*

"Are you sure, it's fine to tell him about that?"

Iris narrowed her eyes. "You look so bothered. Don't worry, I will not ask you something strange, I only wanted you to know about the birthmark and what the meaning of it."

All this time Cane was silent, he let Iris to navigate what she was going to do now she had accepted her role. Cane only needed adjusted his plan with hers.

"Is not that I am not happy, I am just not thrilled there will be another three more people, who have the same fate. Why it should be five? Why not only one? The first Serafim only has one protector." Lou obviously didn't like to share.

"Yes, and he turned out to be a traitor. He touched dark magic." Iris reminded Lou of that.

The merchant clicked his tongue, he wanted to argue again, but Cane had stood up. "This is time. We need to go now."

Tonight, they would go to Crystal Moon pack. *w.w.n0e1w0(r)M.c0m*