

Chapter 945

945 THE FINAL BATTLE (11)

"You will not be able to defeat him on your own!" Elder Rose almost screamed at Iris when she realized what she was going to do.

"Scram!" Iris snapped at her. Her arm was in so much pain, so it took a lot of effort for her to push Elder Rose away from her. It only aggravated her wounds even more.

But, because of the wound on her arm, she failed to notice the pain on her thigh. The pain didn't last for long, it was only a sting at the very least.

"You need to take care of your wounds first!" Elder Rose kept trying to get Iris away from harm. She had a lot of question that she wanted to ask. Even if she had to die in this war, she wouldn't mind it as long as she got the answer that she wanted. "Come with me!"

"Do you think I will believe you?" At this point, Iris didn't believe anyone. She took every precaution, because not only she had to protect herself, but also the babies in her wombs. She couldn't be more grateful that the babies were shifters, as they were strong. "You are not better than Rei and Decrat's pawn."

After saying that, Iris pushed Elder Rose away by using the black wisp. She regretted it that she didn't learn how to use this black wisp better because it was very useful when her divine power was very useless for offensive attack.

"Iris!" Elder Rose fell on her back and she watched how Iris charged forward toward Zeke, the old man stared at her and was ready with his own curse.

Decrat told him to get this woman alive, but he didn't say anything about injured her. As long as she was alive, it didn't matter how her condition. Therefore, Zeke didn't hold back when he hit her with a strong black magic when Iris came for him.

However, one thing that he didn't expect was; Iris could absorb the black magic the moment it touched her.

"Impossible..." Zeke remembered what Decrat said, but it seemed, even Decrat didn't expect this woman became very strong like this.

They knew Iris could purify the black magic, that was a very basic ability that a Serafim had, but even so, her power to purify black magic suppress all the Serafim before her.

They also knew about her ability to absorb black magic, but Decrat had assured Zeke that he had done something about it and

once Iris absorbed a very strong black magic, something would happen to her body.

However, it didn't work like that.

Iris absorbed the strong black magic that Zeke unleashed, yet she didn't have any affect. She didn't even falter when she came for him and stabbed him in the chest with the white dagger that he retrieved from under her sleeves.

Fortunately for him, the stab was not too deep before Zeke snapped out of his shock and dodged it. He was wounded because of that, but he managed to avoid it in time before Iris's attack became fatal.

"Impossible..." Zeke groaned, he pressed the wound on his chest, as he stared at Iris, who was standing before him. Her face was devoid from any emotions.

Meanwhile, all the monsters that came closer to her was instantly killed by the black wisp, so did the followers of Decrat. She didn't hesitate to finish them off if they tried to approach her. In Iris's eyes right now, these people were not an ally, all of them were foe.

They were a threat for her and her babies, thus she didn't even think twice to kill them all, even when it darkened her heart. It was really hard to keep her heart pure when all you wanted to do was to kill these imbeciles with the power that you held.

"Release Cane from your mind controlling," Iris said through her gritted teeth. Her auburn hair drenched in rain and she walked slowly toward Zeke. Her dress was dirty and she looked like a mess after everything, but her eyes were sharp. It filled with anger and warning. "Release Cane from your mind controlling and I will make

you have an easy death."

On the other hand, Elder Rose watched the extent of Iris's power. This was something that she had never imagined before. She was not even be able to pull it. How could she very strong?

But, more importantly, how could it not cross her mind that she was related to her? Her striking resemblance to Abby was very obvious. She must be very obtuse to miss that fact.

"Release him?" Zeke scoffed. He glanced at the black beast that was fighting Rei and Dexter at the same time. Their battle was very fierce, it was three way battle, where they tried to take down one another. "Release him from what? Do you think I control him?"

Iris looked up to the sky. She didn't know

how she could do it, but she recalled what Rei had done earlier and how he called for storm. If that man could have a divine power along with black magic, why wouldn't she be able to do the same thing?

The thought just came to her mind in passing, but she felt like she was able to do it.

Iris was the one, who called for the rain. It would be the same principle if she called for the storm too, right?

She wanted to wipe them out. She wanted them to perish in her hands. A storm, a very strong storm would do the job. She could wipe them out.

Iris watched what a storm that Rei had summoned could do. She could make something greater than that.

These monsters, the knights, the people from the Holy Kingdom, Decrat's followers... she could get rid of them in a minute. The thought of killing them all made her... excited.

"Release him."

"Release him from what? We didn't do anything to him."

"Do you think I will believe that?"

Zeke narrowed his eyes. This was not the after effect that he and Decrat expected. The strong black magic that Iris had absorbed it seemed, it affected her heart instead of her body.

It turned her darker, but at the same time stronger. You could feel the killing intent that emanated from her body. Even the

monsters stopped approaching her.

For monsters, you would be able to sense the strongest predator and tried to run away from them. Therefore, for these monsters to avoid Iris, it meant, she became even more feral and ferocious than them.

Their instinct didn't allow them to come closer toward this woman.

"Give him back to me..."

Above them, the gloomy clouds started to appear, it blocked the light of the sun, turning the morning into night, as the wind howled harshly. The storm was here...

Deafening thunder and the lightning appeared in the sky, while the rain poured even harder. The weather suddenly

worsened.

"What the heck?" Lou lifted his head up and stared at the sky. He couldn't believe his bad luck. "Can't I have a good weather in my last moment? Even the sky looks so awful!"

Lou had been coughing blood, he felt like he was at his limit, as he sprawled next to Lil Thing. The wall of protection that he created, weakened and he could feel that.

Lou was still unable to believe this. He actually died in order to save other people. Dang. Since when he became soft like this? It should be him, who sacrifice other people, not the other way around.

However, Iris's face kept flashing in his mind. He remembered how he avoided to see her during her depression. Not because he didn't want talking with her, but the sight of that woman crushed him.

Therefore, if she learned that those people she cared so much for had to die miserably. Lou didn't think he could live to watch that.

He would prefer not to witness that for the second time. That moment was not something he was fond of.

"I am so pathetic." Lou raised his hand to cover his face from the heavy rain that poured down, while the wall of the protection started to break and he could see a few crows managed to breakthrough.

Right now, he only wished those shifters had found shelters or something that could protect them from these crows, because if they died, his death would be a waste.

Lou stretched out his hand and felt Lil Thing was still by his side, this lazy bear could be very stubborn. It didn't budge even

when the wall of the protection broke and all the crows went through it.

The wall of the protection shattered into million pieces...

The rain stopped pouring down on Lou's face because of the crows.

"Damn... there are so many of them..." He hated it to think that he was going to die in such dirty place. At the very least, he wanted to see a beautiful scenery when he died, not these ugly crows. "I think this is it, Lil Thing."

Storm came harshly, the thunder and lightning painted the dark morning sky and far away from where Lou laid down with the white bear, a certain woman lost it.

Iris stood in front of Zeke. Her face

contorted to see this old man, trying to get away from her.

"If you thought I was the one, who controlled him. You are completely wrong!" Zeke roared. The howling wind was getting very harsh and he needed to raise his voice so Iris could hear him.

However, he didn't need to do that, because Iris could read his lips just fine.

"Do you really think I will believe that?" Iris's eyes turned a few shades darker. She raised her hand and silver lightening surrounded her.

The lightening twisted with the black wisp that created an eerie sight. The darkness in her heart was able to be felt by people around her. She had gone too far... she sank too deep in her frustration and anger.

Iris let the darkness consumed her, because with that, she felt more powerful. She abandoned the divine power that couldn't control her rage, instead she welcomed the darkness that could portray the destruction she wanted.

"What is that...?" Elder Xarex breathed in fear to see what Iris was doing right now. He approached Elder Rose. "How she can do that?"

"I don't know..." Elder Rose shook her head. "I don't have any idea."

Elder Rose could be said as a strong Serafim in her prime. She fought against monster attack and saved their Holy Kingdom from the onslaught fifty years ago, which led to the extinction of the salamander because she used them as an offensive attack.

But, even during that time, she had never

imagined to be able to unleash such power that Iris showed to them right now.

She didn't even think she could.

Not so far from Iris, the black beast, Rei and Dexter stopped their battle, as they watched what happened to Iris.

Lightening fizzed around her body. The black wisp twirled like crazy.

Zeke and then Dexter realized, who Iris aimed for. He saw his father was withing Iris's attack range.

And he was too close to be able to dodge such power no one would be able to save him.

"NO!" Dexter rushed toward his father when the lightening blitzed, the light was blinding and the sound of it was deafening.

For a moment, everything went still, just the sound of the rain and the howling wind. And when Dexter opened his eyes, all he could see was a deep crater where his father was standing earlier. There was nothing left, not even ashes.

However, Iris had not yet done. This was only the beginning. At this point, she couldn't care about her surroundings.

She wanted them gone... vanished from her sight.

Killed them all...