

## Chapter 679

679 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (21)

"Destroy that place!" Lady Cyan commanded fiercely. Her eyes fixed on the layers of thin, transparent sheet that covered a large area of the Black Market. It was protection spell that was casted by the magic users in the Black Market to protect that place.

"Lady Cyan! You make a mistake!" Alpha Gallot roared, but he couldn't really do anything to stop her. "There is another way to force him."

"Is there another plan you can suggest?" Redmond asked alpha Gallot disdainfully. "I have taken the pain to lure him here and now this is our golden opportunity to kill him, no, to force him to show his lycan form. He must be dying now because Aria has stabbed him, that's why he can't go out of the Black Market to save himself and still hiding inside the Rosantine Guild. This is the best chance we have! Can you make another brilliant opportunity to take Cane

down!"

"You will ruin my pack!" alpha Gallot snarled at Redmond, because he was not brave enough to do it to lady Cyan.

"I want Cane dead."

"Are you holding a grudge against me?" alpha Gallot was desperate to stop this calamity, since he was the one, who would deal with the aftermath. Put aside the grudge and the power struggle, the Black Market was the main income for his pack! "I want him dead too, but not like this!"

"Oh, I hate him enough to kill him, but I can't say the same about you."

Lady Cyan glanced at Alpha Gallot fiercely. "Shut up, or I will throw you out there!"

Currently, you could see red and blue color that sparked against the dark sky and the roaring sound that split the air every time the curses hit each other membrane of protection they created.

Dark magic was very powerful, therefore, even though the number of the witches that lady Cyan brought with her was not on

par against the magic users from the Black Market, they could hold their ground really well.

But then, dark magic required sacrifices and those sacrifices came from alpha Gallot's pack member...

"How long do you think this place can hold on?" Ethan asked, he was in awe, the sky was bright for the first time, but it was not this kind of light that he expected to see. The back and forth magic attack looked like fireworks.

It was actually quite beautiful if it was not deadly.

"Twenty minutes, half an hour maybe." Lounarrowed his eyes. "I have never seen so many dark witches like this... what a bold move."

However, Cane expected as much from lady Cyan. This was not her first bold move. She did the same thing when they were in the Goffa mountain.

One thing that Cane learned was; the attack in the Goffa mountain happened out

of lady Cyan's impulsiveness, the man named Zeke reprimanded her harshly for that. The king shouldn't be dead and whatever they were doing, it should be still in the dark.

But, lady Cyan's action had changed everything, including Zeke and Cane's plan, it affected their plans.

"Master, there is word from our man in the Arleen city, one of Lou's men reported to him.

Currently, they were standing behind the last line of defense of the Black Market's guards, watching everything unfolded.

"What is it?" Lou narrowed his eyes. He listened to what his man said when he whispered the report to him and then looked at Cane. "Your man got him. Now he is heading to ward the Golden Light pack to join with the Red Claw pack."

Cane nodded. "There is no need for us to be here any longer."

Lou shook his head and clicked his tongue. "I thought you are only cunning, Cane, but

you are brutal too."

Cane said nothing, while Ethan glanced at the merchant. "There is nothing to be saved here." There was a reason why this place was called Black Market, because this was the only place, where you could find the wildest trading ever.

Where you have to pay a little child was mauled by monsters and people would cheer at the gut-wrenching sight. That was only a speck of example from what actually was going on here.

"Damn it, Cane. Even if you gave me twopacks as the compensation for what I lost in the Black Market, it will never be enough," Lou grumbled, but he did what Cane told him to do.

Meanwhile, the chaos was not only happening in the Black Market, but at the south border too, where the remaining of the warrior from the Golden Light pack had joined the border warriors.

With Cane's man had retreated to the Bloody Wolf pack, alpha Nolan and his

warrior could finally free from his confinement in Diandem pack, joining the royal warriors, they marched toward the Bloody Wolf pack.

"We need to evacuate people from here!" Arthur said to Aliana and Zephyr. "We are under attack! We need to retreat!"

"There are so many sick people! We need more time!" Aliana said in frustration.

Just like any other plan, there would be a mishap or unpredictable factor that you didn't even expect of. In this case, it was the illness from the black rain.

Thinking there was nothing happened up until a few days ago, Cane didn't expect the black rain actually causing such illness to those, who were exposed, especially children.

Cane took precaution in the beginning, but because there was no sign of anything after a few weeks and Grace, also Haco, when he was sober enough, had assured him there was nothing to be cautious about with the rain, Cane took their words plainly and now

it happened.

"We can't hold the gates for long!" Arthur said through his gritted teeth. "This is not the plan!"

Their plan was to retreat once they heard the warrior from the Golden Light pack had joined the border warriors.

They would retreat, until they met with the Holy Knights in the Crystal Moon pack, where they would fight back there.

"I know, but we can't leave them here! We can't leave them to die!" Aliana was frustrated. She had been helping in the tent, where there were around a hundred children and forty grown up shifters had fallen sick.

The Serafim could heal them, but not fast enough, since she needed to replenish her power, the problem was; her divine power couldn't be supplied with magic stone like those magic users. More so, she was not powerful enough to heal a lot of people at the same time.

The best she could heal for a day was only

ten, but every day, there would be fifteen to twenty new people, who fell sick, the Serafim simply couldn't catch up.

"We are in a battle, Aliana!" Arthur roared. "Bring as many people as you can and we will try to hold them back as long as we can!" He gritted his teeth. "Go, now!"

Arthur shifted into his beast and then left to join with the other warriors to defend this place.

Aliana balled her fists and then turned around to give the order to the seven warriors of the luna to help to move the people and after that, she went to look for the Serafim.

"I am not going to leave!" Abby exclaimed. She seemed to be having a heated argumentation with her five knights.

"May I interrupt?" Aliana entered the tent and all of them were very tensed up. "We need to retreat, just in case the warriors will not hold back the attack." With how many of them, Aliana was sure it was only a matter of time before they managed to pass

their fortress.

"I have sent a letter to the knights in the Crystal Moon pack, they are on their way here and I have mobilized the magic users to help to defend the fortress too, do you think it will help?"

Abby was not clueless, the moment she learned they were under attack, she had arranged her people and distributed the task.

Thankfully, she had the Salamander with her, because when Iris left, the creature looked for her, even though it was a little bit out of context, but Abby felt hurt because the creature only came to her when it couldn't find Iris, as if she was a second option when the salamander supposed to be the Serafim's mythical creature.

"Oh, great..." Aliana said, she was amazed by how quick Abby read the situation and took action. "But, we still need to take precaution, just in case..."

"I will have my knights to help with the

evacuation of the patients." Abby then ordered one of her knights to relay her words.

"You still can't stay here, Serafim," Liam said. "We will do what you told us to do, but we need to evacuate you first," he said firmly.

"No. I stay with the people!" Abby was adamant. "Now, rather than to persuade me, why don't you help with the patient?"

"We need to move quickly," Aliana said and Abby took her hand to get out of the tent, so her knights wouldn't be able to coax her to leave these people behind.

However, right in front of the tent, Zale approached Abby, his expression was stern, he looked very pale, as if he was going to collapse in any moment.

"Heal...me..." Zale said breathlessly. "I want you to heal me... I want to fight too."

Abby pressed her lips tightly. "I thought you will wait for your luna."

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