

Chapter 680

680 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (22)

It was hard for someone as stubborn as Zale to come to the Serafim, which promptly admitted his wrong. He realized his error for how wrong it was for him to refuse to be treated by the Serafim. Joel and Zephyr were on his ears in these few days, scolding him about how that was not the right way to show his loyalty to the luna.

Yet, Zale was too stubborn to admit it until now.www.novelform.com

"I thought you will wait for your luna." Once the words left Abby's lips, she really wanted to take it back, knowing how wrong it was to say something like that to the boy. As a Serafim, she shouldn't be holding a grudge, especially to someone, who was almost half of her age.

However, Abby couldn't help, but being offended to become a second thought. If they were not going to have a battle and if he could hold it a little bit longer, she was

sure Zale wouldn't come to look for her.

"She is far away right now and I want to be able to help. I can't help, if I am sick," Zale said, his voice was hoarse and his breathing was labored.

You could say it was a miracle for him to be able to stand and talk with Serafim, instead of being bedridden, knowing how late his treatment was.

"You still can't fight even after I treated you. You need to rest," Abby said, she suppressed her feeling and tried to fulfill her role as the Serafim and live up for her title.

"I can handle myself," Zale said in a whispery voice, but you still could tell how aggressive he was with his reply.

"Zale," Aliana called his name in a warning tone.

"I will help, as much as I can." He softened his voice a little bit.

Abby bit her tongue, her face was slightly red because she was fighting her own feeling. She didn't want to help this young boy because of how he treated her.

Deep down, even without the way Zale put her as the second choice, Abby had been bothered by the power that Iris held. There was no way there was two Serafims, right? But, what she felt from her was... divine power, there was no doubt for that fact.

"Close your eyes," Abby said. She put her hand on the side of his head and tried to concentrate her power, which was difficult when she was being reluctant.

Abby only managed to do it on her third attempts, as a sheer of white light appeared from her palms and seeped through Zale's body. Absorbed into his skin and the divine power ran in his veins.

It took a while for Abby to heal him, though not completely and once she was done, she staggered back and Aliana held her.www.novelform.com

"Are you okay?" Aliana saw the look on the Serafim's face, but she shook her head and steadied herself quickly.

"I am fine." Abby nodded and fixed her eyes on Zale. She was frowning. "You will be fine, but you can't force yourself."

After saying that, Abby walked away with Aliana. There were a lot of things they needed to do now they could hear the commotion from the warriors and the knights, as they were trying to hold back the attack.

"What was that?" Zale scrunched his nose. He did feel better a little bit, but there was something else.

They were currently on their way to Arleen city. The four of them were inside a big carriage, leading countless carriages behind him, fleeing from the Black Market from a secret exit in the Rosantine Guild, because lady Cyan ran rampant in there with his dark magic users, destroyed the whole Black Market in order to look for Cane after alpha Gallot's failed attempt to get him.

If you were not the member of the Rosantine Guild, you wouldn't know there was another exit from the Black Market. Thanks to Lou's antics, he actually created that by digging deeper into the ground and created a tunnel.

This was definitely the lowest place on this continent.www.novelform.com

One might think that was a crazy idea, but if you knew Lou long enough, you would know that was his most normal traits, looking for an escape.

For now, they were not sure what happened in the Black Market. It was hard to tell.www.novelform.com

"Do you think this place is safe? I mean, how can you be sure the roof will not fall down?" Della asked, worried. She covered her stomach protectively. They were under the ground after all and above them, there was a large area that you could call as a town. She didn't feel safe, everything could happen.

"You don't need to be worried, lady," one of Lou's men, who came with them to guide them through this tunnel, answered Della from his coach seat. "Our master is a genius."

"Yeah, he always reminds us of that." The other man, who was sitting beside him, chimed in.

"Sounds like Lou," Dean commented, hesitated some time with the merchant and he genuinely exhausted in his presence.

However, for Iris, there were another thing that concerned her. She poked her head from the carriage window and saw a long line of carriages and children around the age of six to thirteen, or maybe younger than that, she was not sure, because there were a lot of them.

"How Lou gathered so many children?" Iris asked, she was having a hard time to see them clearly because of so many carriages, but they walked on their feet to follow them.

Those carriages must be contained with Lou's gems and precious items.

"Hm?" The bald man, who was sitting on the coach seat glanced at the children. "They are already here."

"What do you mean?" Iris thought, it was very generous for Lou to save these children when they were going to destroy the Black Market. She was not really fond of

this place. This place was an embodiment of devilish activities.

She thought, no matter how twisted Lou was, he still had a soft spot for children and Iris saw him in a new light, until his man explained why the children were there.

"They were working in the tunnel." The bald man continued without any sense of guilty.

Meanwhile, Dean and Pax immediately caught the meaning of it and they grimaced.

"Pardon me? What do you mean they are already here?" Iris fixed her eyes at the bald man, but it was his fellow friend, who was sitting next to him that answered her.

"Our master bought them to work in the tunnel, since three years ago. We need a lot of children because they are not as strong as grown up men, but they are cheap labors and we can buy them in a bulk." The man shrugged his shoulders. "Our master can be a little bit stingy with money."

"Yeah, he is a merchant after all," the bald man added, as if there was nothing wrong

with that.

"What?" Iris was flabbergasted to hear what Lou had done to these children. "He did what to the children?"

"The children are easy to control, threatening not to allow them to eat will be enough for them to work their little ass."

After that comment, Iris couldn't hear what they were saying anymore, her ears rang with anger. Fortunately for them, they were not shifters, thus Iris couldn't do anything with them, but her anger was very palpable to see, as Della squeezed her hand to calm her down.

However, how Iris could be calm when all she wanted was to beat the crap out of Lou?!

She would be a mother, she would have a child on her own, therefore she became more sensitive when it came to the little one.

"Iris, that's how things worked here," Della said, she intended it to be a comforting word, but there was no comfort that Iris

got.

Dean and Pax couldn't say anything, they only wondered how could their soft-hearted Luna was born from a creature like alpha Gerald. They were also ashamed of themselves for what they felt in the beginning, how they happened to hate her and part of those people, who had stoned her.

Iris must not recognize them, but how could they forget? They were even too ashamed to admit and ask for forgiveness, thinking because Iris didn't notice them, they could pretend it didn't happen, but it bothered their conscience.

Right now, they were heading toward Red Claw pack.

Sylph was an air spirit, which was one of mythical creatures that belonged to the Serafim, this one also the only mythical creature that the Serafim had currently. The spirit could only be summoned by the Serafim and its appearance could enhance

the magic users.

"This is the only way," Abby said, she watched dreadfully when their enemy went berserk now the moment they managed to penetrate the Bloody Wolf pack, taking down the magic users were having a hard time to create the last layer of protection, so they couldn't get passed them before the real battle could happen.

This was the same protection like Lou created when he protected Cane and Ethan when they were being attacked by alpha Gallot's warriors.

"You will deplete your energy, Serafim." Cedric reminded Abby of the side effect of it. "You are not strong enough to summon the Sylph after you healed these sick children."

Abby's blue eyes flashed with irritation. "I am. I am strong enough!"