

## Chapter 683

683 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (25)

With her current power, Abby was sceptic to be able to fight against the Decratic. There was no way she could stand a chance against him with how weak she was, no matter how strong the Holy Knights and magic users from the Holy Kingdom, it would be the Serafim against the Decratic in the end.

It was written down in their hall, the prophecy about the Decratic and the Serafim. Because the two entities would be existed in at some point within one of the generations of Serafim's lifetime.

There was no doubt in that, the knowledge had been drilled into Abby ever since she was a child and the Holy Kingdom discovered her as the next generation of the Serafim, as the previous one was already very old to carry out her duty as the Serafim.

That day was the day that changed Abby's

entire life. Many people had a high expectation of her, where it started to suffocate her. They paid close attention to her every move, as if she couldn't even breath wrongly.

However, at the same time too, Abby had to watch the disappointment in their expression every time she didn't meet their high expectation. Those eyes were scary. She felt very alone and lonely when in actuality, she was surrounded by so many people and they barely left her alone. They got her everything that they thought she wanted and needed.

But, with every thing Abby got, the pressure became more unbearably high.

Their expectation was like a poison that she had to drink all the time. It didn't kill her, but it ruined her.

"Sylph..." Abby stretched out her hand and the spirit held it, the air spirit blinked her eyes.

The spirit was twice Abby's size with her hair woven like wind. The spirit took shape

as a beautiful woman, but as the air spirit, you couldn't really touch her. Her unique constitution allowed you to see through her.

"Give me your strength..." Abby said weakly.

"Release them." Iris held the little boy's hand, as she instructed Lou's men to get rid of the chain that chained these poor children.

"We can't do that!" One of them retorted immediately, but then he cleared his voice and talked to her in a gentler voice. "We can't do that luna..." They had witnessed what Iris could do and somehow it scared them, even though what this luna was doing was to heal them. *www.nov@iwo@r.m.c@M*

However, like most human, they had the tendency to fear what they didn't know and they were the same. They were afraid of what else Iris could do. Added that to the fact, they had this special order from their master to pay close attention to this luna.

Lou said it himself if she was hurt or he found any scratch on her body, he would maim them.

Lou could look as an easy-going person, an annoying man in Iris's eyes and a thorn for Cane, but for his men, he was as scary as monster when he was provoked and they failed to do what they had been told.

With that warning, they knew how their master valued this woman highly, therefore, angered the luna, could gain them their master's wrath, which was the last thing they wanted.

"Why can't? You said it yourself that they will not run away and even if they did, you will not care." Iris looked very fierce and Della was stunned to see this side of her. In the past, they didn't meet very often, but in one look, she could see how timid she was, a little luna who used to cover behind the alpha.

Yet, looked at her now. Who would have thought, she could stand confidently against so many men, whose body was twice hers with scary look on their faces,

but Iris didn't back down at all and in a matter of fact, it was them, who seemingly afraid of her, especially after what she could do.

Della was amazed, even when she was holding a title as the queen, she couldn't muster such courage.

"Do it now!" Iris growled impatiently, because they didn't start to move.

Hearing that, Dean and Pax took the initiative to free the closer children to them and only then, one or two of Lou's men followed, and in the end, all of them did what Iris told them to do, until all of the chain had been broken and the children were free.

"Give them water," Iris said and this time, they did what they were told without any delay. It was surreal to see how this petite woman could move around a hundred men with her command.

"Thank you," the boy said in small voice. He looked better after Iris healed him, so did the rest of the children.

"I am glad if you feel better." Iris caressed his cheek and the boy lowered his head timidly.

Iris checked on all of them and made sure they were fed.

With that, Iris requested for them to stop every three hours to rest for fifteen minutes and then they would stop for an hour to eat. At night, they would also stop, so the children could sleep. They would not travel all the way to the Golden Light pack without stopping at all and killed all of the children in the process.

"I wonder if we ever reach the Golden Light pack."

"At this rate, master will be able to catch up with us soon." *www.nov@iwo@r.m.com*

"Let the master to deal with that woman, I want to see if she can still act haughtily toward him."

"That's right. Let's see how master Lou put her in her place!"

Dean and Pax, who overheard what they were saying could only roll their eyes

dramatically, knowing how Lou was openly infatuated by their luna, they wondered if it would be the other way around, where Iris was the one, who would give him a piece of her mind.

Iris was already very pissed of how Lou made these children worked. Dean and Pax wondered if Lou would have a chance to explain himself when Iris lashed out at him.

They started to move again after the children were well fed and well rested, but black rain started pouring down.

"You have done a great thing, luna Iris," Della said when they finally back to the carriage.

Iris stared at the black rain, just like the member of the Bloody Wolf pack, she wished the Serafim could cast away this black rain and dark sky, but she didn't think she could, because if she was able to do so, they would have gotten their sunlight again by now.

"I don't think I have done enough," Iris replied softly, she touched her stomach and

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felt her heart warmed up when she felt her bump.

"Don't say that, you have done so much for those children and they are very grateful for you." Dean and Pax knew Iris would go to extra length to help, but it was a pity there were so many members of their pack that still couldn't overcome their hatred and lived their life in the shadow of their past, clouded their judgment on Iris when she did nothing, but showing them her kindness.

On the third day, it happened, Lou managed to catch up with them and was flabbergasted to see they were still halfway toward the Golden Light pack, where they supposed to have arrived there.

Abby was really on her wits end, she didn't think she could hold it down a little bit longer and oddly enough the rain kept pouring down during this time, making things more difficult for them.

The moment the sylph disappeared because

Abby couldn't sustain her existence, the barrier of protection grew weak. It supposed to hold back their enemy and the black rain that had been pouring down for hours, but then a drop of water fell and they knew it was only a matter of time for them to be able to keep it together.

"Liam!" Cedric roared to ask for Liam. He was too upset for what Abby was doing, so he couldn't stay close with her, while respecting her wishes to keep going on with her stubbornness.

But the moment he saw the sylph disappeared and Cedric called for him, he rushed back and found Abby had fallen unconscious. *www.nov@iwo@r.m.com*

"Take her with the rest of the people and bring them away from here! The reinforcement must not be too far from here!" Cedric said.

It had been almost half a day, the reinforcement should be here in any moment and they had plenty of time to fight their enemies until they came.

Liam didn't need to be told twice, as he carried Abby in his arms and went away on horseback with her, while Cedric and the other Holy Knights would stay to fight along with the warriors.

Arthur came to him and pat his shoulder. "This is time," he said and then shifted into his beast, while the droplet of black rain cracked the barrier of protection and when it completely had gone, the battle started.

All the Holy Knights drew their swords and fought the beasts, while the magic users fought with their magic, but there was a limit for them, because without the sylph, they needed to use their magic stone wisely, or else, they would only be a cannon fodder in this battle.

Meanwhile, for the knights, it was tricky to kill the shifters, who could heal so fast. They really needed to make sure they would their head in one swift movement.