

Chapter 812

812 RESENTMENT

There was this grin that plastered on Decratic's lips when he watched the sky. His red eyes penetrated the darkness of the forest of the Untouchable Land, where most of the monsters from all over the continent had gathered there, feeling the strong power from a certain creature within the deep of this forest. [www.novellworm.com](#)

The grin morphed into a full blown excitement as he closed his eyes, as if he could feel something in the air.

On the side, Zeke was waiting for him with a great news too. But, he didn't dare to disturb his master, until Decratic addressed him himself.

"Don't you think tonight is a very beautiful night?" Decratic asked, as if he was singing. His mood was so bright, a stark contrast of the carcasses beneath his feet. The dead

bodies of the people from the Celestial Moon packs.

Their alpha had been away for long and it was easy to control the pack member without their strong pillar here. Because of the constant attack from the monsters, this pack was rather isolated from the outside world and they knew nothing, but to fight the monster.

Therefore, they were an easy prey for Zeke... a sacrifice that was necessary to ample his master's power.

"Yes, my lord. This is a beautiful night indeed..." Zeke replied solemnly.

"The night will only get more beautiful than this." Decratic sighed with feeling. He was smiling more often recently, as everything went the way he wanted it to be.

A slow pain was way more thrilling than a quick one, that was why torturing was way more exciting than killing them right away.

Even Cane knew that simple thing and that was his method to punish his enemy. A slow death. A slow pain. A deep wound. Gave them hope and then crushed it...

Tasted the despair, anguish and the pain from them when they realized their little hope was nothing, but illusion.

Let them think the victory was within their grasp, but then snatched it away.

It was so funny to see all of them, those insignificant creatures, who walked in this realm, was played within his palm.

"My lord. Our people will arrive within two weeks from now. It will be an honor for

them if you were willing to greet the worshipers. They have been waiting for your resurrection for a long time. We have never lost our faith on you..." Zeke said, he glanced at the dark cave. Dexter had been inside for almost a month. It was the time for him to come out and as a father, he couldn't be more proud of his son to be handpicked by Decratic himself. It was a great honor...

Only if Cyan was not that stupid, she would be able to snatch an important position like her brother. What a pity she had to die. What a waste...

"Great!" Decratic's red eyes lit up with unrelented excitement. He felt like he wanted to create a portal to watch the show right there and then, but he couldn't do that. It was not the right time for him to see her.

More so, he was still not powerful enough

to face her right now. At least, not until he had tainted her heart enough.

Na was still on his way to conceal the painful memories and that stupid alpha tried to hide it as well. It was a regress in his plan, a variable that he didn't see, but now... it was not actually that bad. It was great even!

That was the only thing that Na could do, her last desperate resort to keep her heart pure, made her stayed away from the pain that she couldn't endure and turn her dark, tainting the purity that a Serafim should have.

But in the end, it was all for nothing... [www.novellworm.com](#)

"What a good night."

Miles away from Celestial Moon pack, the

Untouched Land, something astounding was happening. There was this light that turned the night sky into day, so bright, people close to the source of the light, needed to narrow their eyes to be able to see.

"This is not good..." Lou muttered, he used his hand to cover the blinding light that came from Iris, while the people around the campsite had moved away from them. "Cane! If she couldn't do it, the backlash will kill all of us!" Lou dreaded the power that Iris held, but even so, he didn't try to escape this predicament and choose to stay.

He extended his protection to shield Cane as well, but he was pessimistic that his protection spell would be able to handle this tremendous power from Iris.

"Do something!" Lou shouted at Cane, even though he was only a step away from him.

The alpha was still kneeling, while hugging his mate from behind.

On the other hand, Iris looked clueless about what was happening around her. There was a lot of light, but all she could see was only the darkness, pain, anguish, agony and misery the more she absorbed that negative feeling, the vicious senses that she had noted before. [www.novellworm.com](#)

Was it how you absorbed the powerful black magic? It was despair...

Iris felt like everything came to her at once and the more she absorbed it the deeper she sunk into the darkness. It was only the feeling of Cane's arms that wrapped around her body that kept her afloat, kept her from drowning.

But for how long, Iris felt like this horrendous feeling would last for eternity.

As if, the pain and misery wouldn't come to end. She was on the verge of losing herself in the process of absorbing this black magic. She lost all the reason why she was there and why she did it in the first place.

Anger built up on her heart and resentment crawled on her skin. The feeling was the same like when Kellan touched her, even her mate's touch slowly disgusted her...

Iris felt so mad, she felt this rage and then a deep sadness...