

1028 SIDE STORY (ABBY): SICK

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Little Abby wiped the dripping blood from her nose. She grimaced to see the red color on the back of her hand.

However, despite her exhaustion and how heavy her eyelids were, she forced herself to keep reading the book in front of her. She wiped the blood on her dress and pinched her nose, while laying down, while her other hand was still holding the book that she needed to finish reading tonight.

She was very tired, but she didn't dare to slack off.

Meanwhile, through the window in her small room, she could see children around her age were playing happily with their friends. She wanted to go playing with them too, but she had a huge responsibility that

not allowed her to waste her time by playing.

Abby was only ten years old by at this time, but she already knew her responsibility and was already burdened by the title of Serafim.

Her mother said, the previous Serafim, that she was a very important figure in this continent and she shouldn't have played with those children because they were not on the same level like her.

Abby didn't really know what she meant with that, but she knew the meaning of became the future Serafim like her mother.

Serafim was someone, who protected people around them and that would be her obligation and responsibility the moment she held the title.

Therefore, she had to live up to her mother's expectation, as she was a very competent Serafim.

Abby adored her mother.

She would do everything to impress her mother, since she had a high hope and expectation for her. This was her chance to show her that she was also useful, she deserved the title.

People always thought that it was supposed to be her sister, Gabriel, who became the next Serafim, but even after she came to age, there was no sign of divine power in her. It was very disappointing, but even more when the Abby was the one, who had it.

People was not really fond of her because of how frail her body was. A Serafim was a role that should protect people, it would be

hard on them and her personal knights to protect her if she was already very weak to begin with.

Therefore, the only thing that Abby could do now was to expand her knowledge. She needed to absorb all the lesson that was given to her to compromise her weak physic.

" Abby. Abby. Psst!"

Abby was startled, she got up from the sofa and went to the window, because she knew who was calling her. It was Liam and Cedric.

" What are you doing? You shouldn't be here." Abby opened the window and poked her head." You shouldn't be here."

"I have told him that." Cedric was annoyed

because he was dragged here.

" Come out, okay? You have been staying there for two days."

"I will be questioned tomorrow, I need to read more books," Abby said, half complaining because she felt dizzy by reading so many scriptures.

Tomorrow, she would be questioned for her knowledge about the history of the Serafim.

" Come on, you need to go out for a while, it's not good to stay inside for long." *Ww. (c) eLw. rM. cO M*

Liam kept persuading her, while Cedric told him to drop it.

" No, she has been inside for so long, it's not good for her. Come! Abby, let's play for a while after that you can continue with your

study."

And Liam knew how to persuade her, the three of them had known each other since the first time they entered the Holy Kingdom four years ago. Liam and Cedric were an orphan.

In the end, Abby decided to go with them and play all day long. She felt good and for the first time she felt truly happy.

" See? I told you, going out will good for you!" Liam said as he held her hand and Cedric followed them from behind.

They went to the hill near the Holy Kingdom, where daisy flowers were on the full bloom. It looked so beautiful up here, since they could see the city as well.

" We need to go back or else someone will

realize Abby has left her room." Cedric reminded them. He was worried they would punish Abby more than they punished the two of them.

In the end, after Cedric nagged the two of them, they finally relented and returned.

However, the next day, Abby couldn't take her question because she fell sick.

People started talking about how useless she was and how they wished it was the healthy Gabriel, who took the role.

"I think the kingdom will collapse if she is the one, who took the role as the next Serafim."

" Yes, I wished it was lady Gabriel."

" Sst. Don't talk recklessly."

" Why not? People have been talking the same thing like us too."

Meanwhile, Abby was too sick to swallow her food, she felt horrible. Her consciousness came in and out and when she woke up, she saw her mother was standing next to her bed.

" How do you feel?" Rose asked. She looked at Abby calmly, something that the little girl always adored from her mother, but later on, she would learn that was a pair of cold eyes, instead of calmness.

"I feel slightly better," Abby lied, she pushed herself from the bed into sitting position, even though her head was spinning." Mother don't need to worry."

" Abby. I have told you countless time not to call me mother."

Abby bit her lip." Yes, Serafim Rose."

However, right at that time, a girl entered her room and called the Serafim.

" Mother? How is Abby?" Gabriel asked, she approached her mother and hugged her, while the Serafim caressed her head. You could see how ' the calmness' in her eyes turned into a gaze full of love. *wW. nOr élwOr. M. cO M*

" She is fine. You shouldn't be here. You can catch her cold."

" Don't worry, I am very healthy. I will not get sick."

" Eat your food and medicine."

" Yes, mo... Serafim."

After that, Rose took Gabriel out of the room immediately because she didn't want her to get sick also, or probably because she didn't want to stay there for long. She came to check on Abby because she was still her responsibility.

Abby picked on her nails, she stared at the food and the medicine and felt even more sick.

She didn't want to eat her food, but she couldn't eat her medicine if she didn't and when the little Abby tried to shove down the food, she vomited instead.

She called someone, there should be someone, who waited at the door, but after she cried for them, no one came.

People didn't care about her and she knew that, but it was very awful for them to leave

a sick child alone without anyone tending to her.

And when Abby got off the bed to clean her own mess, she heard someone opened the door and Liam entered the room. His clear eyes looked surprised to see Abby was awake, standing beside her bed, barefooted.

" You should be laying down."

Liam immediately rushed toward Abby, but she stopped him." Don't come here! Don't come here!" She was embarrassed with the mess that she made. She didn't want him to see her like this.

" Why? What happened?"

" Don't look!"

Abby felt like crying.

" It's okay, Abby." Liam walked closer toward her, but she cried even harder, because she was very embarrassed.

" No! Don't come!" Abby said again, but like usual, Liam always managed to coax her. Upon closer look, he could see what made her very upset.

" It's okay, Abby. You can lay down on the sofa for a while, I will clean it up." He approached Abby and wiped her tears with his sleeves. " You are sick, it's normal for you to vomit. I will clean it up, okay? I have cleaned up someone else's vomit before, it didn't bother me at all."

After some coaxing, Abby finally lay down on the sofa and watched how Liam changed her sheet and did the cleaning of her mess. Life must be so hard on him out there because she could do everything without confusion at all.

" It's done. Come here!" Liam said happily." Clean sheet always makes me feel good." He helped Abby to lay down on the bed.

" How can you get here? Are they allowed you to come?"

" There is no one there. I can easily come."

Abby looked down, she was sad.

" Oh, is this your food and your medicine? I will go to the kitchen and ask warm food. I will be back, okay?"

Liam returned less than half an hour with warm food and a glass of milk. He was very patient to coax her to eat her food and drink her medicine. Thankfully, Abby didn't vomit it again.

" Now, sleep." Liam tucked her in.

" Can you stay here? I don't want to be left alone."

Liam thought about that and then agreed." Do you want me to tell you a story?" *wW. nO eLwOrM. cO M*

" What story?" Abby asked, she scooted over to give Liam space on her bed." Come here. You said you like clean sheet." *wW. nO eLwOrM. cO M*

Liam blushed. " No. It's not proper for me to sleep there."

" It's okay. Nobody is around, right? I don't think there is someone will come until my next meal." Abby seemed to know about it better.

A little bit hesitated, Liam then climbed the bed and was surprised." This bed is so

comfortable. I have never slept in such comfortable bed!"

Abby chuckled to see his reaction.