Chapter 952

952 THE FINAL BATTLE (18)

All the little girls refused to be cleaned when they arrived in Iris's bedroom. She got a nice bedroom of the queen, which meant, previously it was Della's bedroom.

It was spacious enough to accommodate all of them and they could see the garden from there. This was the second best bedroom after the king's, which of course was occupied by Decratic.

However, after Iris convinced them and healed some of their wound, they relented and finally cleaned themselves and now, they looked pretty and smelled good.

Yet, they became terrified, because usually whenever they were clean, something horrible would happen to them.

Iris's heart ached for them. She could see

the trauma in their eyes and it reflected her own. She could see how scared and helpless they were and it felt like she was seeing herself.

"It's okay...No one will hurt you. Stay closeto me, okay..."Iris kissed them all and healed their wounds.

Ten of them were shifters, including Annie, four of them had potential to be magic users and the two little girls were human.

The shifters in this age had not yet had their healing ability fully developed, thus their wounds needed time to heal.

They were surprised to see how Iris healed them and wanted to see more of the warm light. Their expressions were very innocent and they crept closer to Iris, wanting to touch her or simply be in her presence.

"Is there a baby there?" One of the littlegirls, pointing her finger at Iris's big stomach.

"There are two babies here," Iris said. Shesmiled genuinely for the first time, as she talked about her babies, while from the corner of her eyes, she could see how her little lights fluttered in the air. Her lazy one actually rested on top of one of the children's head, seemingly too lazy to move like the other one.

Seemingly, she would be dealing with a very chill child later and the active one. They would be complete opposite of each other.

"Two babies? How can you have so manybabies in your stomach?" They asked curiously.

Iris really loved their company. For the next days, life felt a little bit lighter with them

around her. Lett o would come to drop some food with a big portion this time, not only fruit, because he knew the little girls lived with her. $\mathcal{W}Ww.@ov \in \mathbb{L}wO \cap \mathcal{M}.Com$

Meanwhile, Kella n was fuming. He couldn't get the little girls he wanted and the remaining little girls that still alive was with Iris now.

"I am going to kill you if you harmed him,"Dexter warned Kellan when he beat Letto up because he couldn't retrieve any girl from Iris.

The young, lanky man looked beaten up, his nose was bleeding and he sustained ugly bruises on his body.

"Kill me? Are you sure you can kill me?"Kella n raised his brows. He stepped on Letto's head, while he bit his tongue to not make a sound. He was trained not to make a

sound and with Kellan, he knew he would enjoy torturing him if he was as much as whimpering.

Kella n was in distressed because he couldn't get the girls he wanted and he couldn't come closer to Iris. He knew better not to provoke her. She was different now. He witnessed the aftermath of her backlash. She was powerful. Someone that he didn't want to mess with.

Dexter narrowed his eyes, he didn't like this man ever since the first time they met. He was full of himself and now he was full of shit.

"Back off!"Dexter roared. He couldn't killhim because of the black magic, but it didn't mean he couldn't get Letto back. He was his personal servant and degrading him was the same like looking down on him.

He used his magic to send Kellan across the room, as his body hit the wall and left a huge dent there, effectively released Letto from under his feet.

"Leave," Dexter said to the young man, as hescrambled to his feet.

Letto immediately left after he thanked his master. Dexter was evil, but he had never done something Kella n did and in his eyes, he was his savior. He had been following him since he was little, as he took him out of misery, giving him more comfortable life than when he was in the Black Market.

He didn't know why, but for some reason, Dexter only loved one woman as far as Letto knew, he was infatuated with her somehow. $WWw.\tilde{n}@ve\ell wo\check{R}m.co(m)$

Letto watched Dexter approached Kellan before he closed the door behind him. If

Kella n was in his right mind, he should know better not to cross Dexter. His master had been very terrifyingly upset ever since the death of his father and how that particular alpha managed to escape his grip.

Decratic didn't help too because he lost a great amount of strength, since he wanted to get Na back and kill the babies in Iris's womb.

It was a gloomy afternoon. The day was very short during the winter and the temperature became really cold during the night.

In the past, Lett o used to serve Aria, because his master didn't really need his help. Even though she was not always treating him well, but she wouldn't always lash out of him either. At the very least, he had someone to look after during his free time.

And now, he used to look after the luna and the children. He would often give them food, just like what he was going to do now. He went to the kitchen and everyone gave him a dirty look because they used to look at him as one of Decratic's people and took some food from there.

They didn't like him, but they didn't dare to stop him too, that was why, he could sneak food to Iris and the children.

Letto liked to go to her bedroom and listen to her when she told the children story. He would sit under her window and listen to her voice. The luna had a lot of stories and his favorite was the little girl and the monster.

But this time when he dropped the food on her door like usual, suddenly the door was opened from inside and the luna's figure appeared before him.

"What happened to your face?" Iris knewLetto was here, she could sense it. She intended to invite him inside, as she was going to tell story. Because it was cold outside and she knew, he had been listening to her.

"Ah, it's... it's nothing." Lett o was about toflee, but Iris grabbed his hand and sighed deeply.

"Come here." She took him into the bedroomand healed his bruised, the pain subsided significantly and then gone. It amazed Letto.

The children welcomed him once they learned he was not there to take them to Kella n and by the end of the night, they listened to Iris's story.

It was weird to have this little bit of normalcy and warm in this cold night and

harsh situation.

But after that day, Lett o would often come by and listened to the story, or simply participated in playing with the children, though some of them were a little bit withdrawn from him, still afraid he would take them away and would be very aggressive if he accidentally touched them.

Letto liked to be in Iris's presence, she taught him how to read and write too like the rest of the children. $Ww.n\sigma \otimes \mathcal{E} \oplus w \otimes \mathcal{I}m.c \hat{\mathcal{O}}M$

However, his little happiness didn't last for long, because a week later something very massive happened. The shield that Decratic created around the capital city had been penetrated.

Decratic finally came out of his bedroom and Dexter, Kella n and Gedam were summoned. Gedam was the head of the

mind controller, he was very loyal to Decratic, just like Zeke.

From what Letto learned, the shifters managed to break into the capital city and they currently charged forward to the palace.

If this was a shifter, Letto knew, who it could be and he was torn. Would this be alright to inform the luna about this? Would he betray Decratic and his master? But, the luna had been very nice to him. She treated him very well, shouldn't he repay her kindness.

In the middle of his dilemma, his feet took him to the luna's bedroom, but before he could enter, he saw Kellan marched toward the same room and barged in.

What he was going to do there? Letto immediately came closer to see what

happened and heard them speaking.

Meanwhile, Iris had been sensing something. She felt something was happening and for a few days, she couldn't get to Cane. She was afraid something massive happened to him. Did Kellan and Dexter or the mind controllers finally got their hand on him?

But, there was no way they were being quiet about it. Decratic wouldn't miss this chance to torture her and turn her dark. The fact it didn't happen gave her some peace of mind.

And here, he was when Iris thought she could compose herself. The man in her every nightmare. He was standing there after he torn down her door and scared all the children around her.

"Why don't we have a talk about this? I

think you have a few things that belong to me," Kellan said impatiently. He was sent here with an instruction, but even without the order, he would love to mess with her some time.

"They are mine now," Iris said. She gestured for the children to move to the other part of the bedroom and closed the door. There were three sections of room inside this massive bedroom of the queen.

"Are they? Just like you used to be mine?"Kella n snickered, his lustful eyes fell on her stomach."I heard you have a set of twin girls before. They would be a year old now if they were still alive, right?"

Iris gritted her teeth, she knew what Kellan aimed of. She had prepared herself for it, but she still found it hard to talk about her death babies, especially when it came from his dirty mouth.

"What a pity. Within seven years, they wouldbe very adorable, just like you at that age. You are the most adorable little girl that I have ever seen." Kella n smiled, he took a cautious step closer to her. "You forgot about our play time before, but I am sure you remember about it now, right? Or should I help you to remember that?"

That was it. Iris couldn't hold back her rage. She lashed out, as she let her anger got the best of her. black wisp filled the room, the tendrils of the it, shaped into sharp blades that would destroy anything that it touched and Iris minced Kellan's body in the fit of madness.

At the same time, the same black wisp killed so many mind controllers, they didn't even see it when their head rolled on the ground. $wWw.nOveLw\hat{O}(r)m.(c)(o)(m)$

Dexter was assigned to face Cane with the remaining magic users he had, which he

gladly accepted. He had been wanting to have a face off with Cane without the interfering of Rei.

He was going to kill the alpha for what he had done to Aria.

This time, he was going to torture him for good, just like how he had been torturing that woman. He would avenge her.

Dexter and Gedam led their own forces to face the alpha and the warriors. They were fighting fiercely. Victims fell rapidly from both side before they could find their nemesis.

Lou tilted his head. He knew Gedam was a mind controller and he could feel something more about him.

"You go first, I will take care of him," he said

to Cedric and the other beasts.

"Are you playing hero, sorcerer?" Gedamtaunted Lou.

"I am a merchant," Lou corrected him. Hedidn't wait for long before he attacked him first.