

## Chapter 953

953 THE FINAL BATTLE (19)

It was tricky when you have to fight a mind controller, not to mention the skillful one. But, for the note this was not the first time Lou had a face off with a mind controller.

Yes, they were pain in the ass, but there was a way to take them down if you were careful enough.

Red light came chasing down Gedam when Lou started attacked him, it destroyed a stone when the light hit it. The damage was unthinkable if it really hit you.

But, Gedam was agile enough to dodge everything, he moved around and got two beasts to attack Lou, which made the merchant had to kill one of them and restrain the other. It was not a good feeling to kill your comrade, but then it was either he had to kill them or he was the one, who would be killed.

They danced in this fight for a while, until Lou had enough of it and put fire around him, trapped him in this circle of flames, which ready to burn him down.

"Do you really think you have gotten me?"Gedam shouted. "Watch this!"

Lou shouldn't have looked at him, technically he didn't, because all he could see was his reflection on the flames, but apparently, for someone as expert as Gedam, it was enough. Lou fell into his trick,

But, this was not like anything that he knew about the mind controller, because instead of controlling him, Lou fell into an illusion. This was a scene that he was very familiar with, the scene from his deepest nightmare.

"Fuck..." Lou cursed grimly when he was

forced to witness how his mother died. She was known to be witch at the time where being a magic user was a sin in Karam continent.

But, what messed Lou up so much was; his mother was the last witch that the Karam people killed officially, because after that, change happened and they started to open up with the magic users.

Lou remembered the day before his mother's execution, she told him how much she loved him. How he had to survive and not to use his magic.

His beautiful mother, who looked so radiant in her red dress, died wearing the same dress that she loved. His father allowed her to wear it as the last form of kindness for her, they said.

What a bullshit.

Lou was only six years old when his father took him to watch the last moment of his mother. What he meant by the last moment was when those people burned her alive and Lou still could smell the burning flesh that filled the air of that day.

What a kind father he had there...

And Lou repaid that kindness by making himself as his only child. He made sure, he wouldn't have any other child aside from him, so he would be certain that he would only 'love' him.

After the devastating death of his mother, the illusion brought him back to that night, where his mother talked to him for the last time.

Her haggard figure approached him and touched his shoulder, telling him to live.

"Do not ever use your magic. Never use it."

Lou looked at her in the eyes, but he actually burned her, since she was the one, who touched him, it was easy for him to burn her.

And the illusion ended. Instead of his mother, it was Gedam, who was being caught in a fair. He roared painfully, as the flames couldn't be put off, even when he rolled on the ground.

No one would be able to put it off, unless Lou canceled the spell and it would only end the moment there was nothing left of him, not even his bones.

"Seriously, my mother was not as bulky asyou," Lou grumbled. "What an idiot."

The merchant closed his eyes. He won this

battle, but there was still war that was waiting for him, thus he couldn't let that stupid illusion to bother him.

Lou sighed deeply and watched how the battle kept progressing around them, but for sure, they were moving toward the palace, where the black beast led the way.

However, Dexter caught up with Cane. He still had a lot of things unresolved with the alpha. He would have avenged his lover if Decratic allowed him to go beyond the shield, but this alpha actually did him a favor by coming on his own.

"I am going to kill you the way you killedher," Dexter growled and Cane didn't even give him think twice before he unleashed Lu. The lycan had been nagging in his head to play roll in this and Cane allowed him to deal with this nuisance before their eyes.

Cane didn't have time to play around with Dexter, he needed to get to Iris as fast as he could and the lycan would do the job faster...

On the other hand, inside the palace, Iris was consumed with rage once again with the sight of Kellan. She gritted her teeth to control her emotion, knowing it would give power to Decratic. She had done a great job all this time, she shouldn't have ruined it.

However, it was not easy when everything around her triggered her. The sight of Kellan, what he said, especially when he started mentioning her babies with his dirty mouth. Iris wanted to rip him apart. She wanted him to die a miserable death.

Tear of anger rolled down her cheek when she minced Kellan's body with her black wisp.

However, the black wisp didn't contain her divine power, which now gradually decreased because of her rage, thus she couldn't use it, in that case, her attack was close to useless against Kellan's undying body.

Once she was done, thinking Kellan was no more, his body started to heal and within a few second, he looked fine, as if the torment earlier had never happened.

"Iris...you can't hurt me. My little Iris... don'tyou want to play our game again?"

Iris's eyes grew darker when she attacked him again. The sight of it was gruesome, but Decratic harvested on her negative feeling and right now, he was ready to go out there to put the end of this mess.

He was going to kill a bunch of dogs today.

Decratic looked nothing like Alan right now, instead he looked like Nexus, the spy that Cane put in the Celestial Moon pack, who had been constantly giving them report about what happened there, but it had been months, since his last report and now they knew why.

But, no matter what face he used, he was the same lunatic creature, who wanted Iris for himself. At first, the feeling of building up negative emotions that came from Iris making him grew stronger.

Kellan did his purpose perfectly and this essentially ruined her ability to use her divine power, which made Iris's power was useless against them.

And by the time Decratic arrived at the queen's bedroom, the chaos that had occurred there couldn't be described with words.

Letto had taken all the children with him, hid them in safe place when Iris's strong power blew the roof, destroyed the ceiling and torn down the walls. The tendrils of the black wisp were enough to smash up everything it touched.

And when Decratic came over, Iris had completely lost it, her blue eyes had turned very dark, the aura around her had turned bleak and gloomy, there was no light that came from her and this made Decratic smiled.

This was what he wanted for her. Keeping her on edge by letting Kellan roam around this place, letting her knew that her worse nightmare was living beneath the same roof like her.

She suppressed her emotions really well during that time, but currently, the suppressing feeling was unleashed and it was akin to a broken dam, where she

couldn't control it once it was leaked.

"Good girl... you are a good girl," Decraticapproached Iris and easily warded off the black wisp that tried to attack him. Once he was in front of her, he kissed her forehead. "Let it out. Let it out. You don't need to holdit back. It's good. There is nothing important in this realm, you better to destroy everything. This life is so cruel, right? You don't need to be kind. Kindness for the weak."

Iris's eyes completely turned dark and the pain on her thigh intensified, the same with the pain in her heart when her sadness and anger turned ten folds stronger.

She remembered everything that she had gone through, the grief and the pain and all the unresolved trauma and suppressing feeling she had. It was painful, but it felt great when she could let it out, the feeling was addicted and she lost in that pleasure.

She didn't need to hold it back anymore.

This was not a feeling anymore. Before, when she was in pain, she wanted the world to crumble to her feet and make all the people to feel her pain, but right now, she could make it happened and it felt so good to get her revenge on this realm.

She wanted to destroy everything. Decratic wanted her to destroy everything.

"Good job, Iris. Good job," He couldn't get Naback, but it didn't matter. He liked this woman and because Na's life essence had fused with her, it meant, she was Na too, right?"No one knew your pain, but me. I will never criticize you when do not meet their expectation. You don't need always to be kind. You have your emotions, you are angry and you harbor a hatred too and that's okay...you don't need to be perfect and kind all the time, you can hate

everything that you don't like and I will stay by your side. Lets burn this world together. This world doesn't deserve you."

Outside of the palace, the lycan fought Dexter, the cursed creature really didn't make thing easy for him, as he tore him apart, but to his annoyance, Dexter's body just like Osana and Zeke, or any other living being that had been inflicted by black magic, as they had this annoying undying body.

Which meant, the lycan could only torture him, but his ultimate death would never come, unless one of Iris's protectors stepped in and finished him off.

That was when Cezi joined the fight, as he realized the nature of it.

Cezi's beast was in golden brown color, it was not as big as the lycan, but he moved

very agile to dodge every attack from Dexter and when the lycan managed to capture him, the black magic user made a desperate attempt to attack the lycan, as he used Aria's illusion to stop him.

It was Aria in her worse condition during their slavery days, the time when she lost her baby and looked devastated. Cane would come to comfort her at that time.

Aria looked so weak, haggard and pitiful.

However, the one that Dexter faced was not Cane and even if it was the alpha, he had moved pass that. The sight didn't bother him at all.

Even when Aria stood in front of him, begging him to stop, the black wisp in the shape of spear, pierced through her figure and stabbed Dexter on his eyes before Cezi took this opportunity to make a clean cut.

Dexter's body was cut into half, his upper body was thrown on the ground, while Cezi destroyed his lower body.

The divine power that was inflicted on him put him in a lot of agony, the same agony that his father had gone through.

Unfortunately, he was not one of the pillars, thus his death was not exactly a bonus point. The lycan tore his body into half again, where he was still alive, but he couldn't heal as fast as before and Cezi gave the final blow.