

Chapter 669

669 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (11)

Abby entered the room alone, while her five knights waited outside with the other warriors of the luna. There was a brief introduction between them, but it was short and tensed.

Meanwhile, inside the bedroom were the Serafim, Aliana, the healer and laying unconsciously on the bed was the luna of the Howling Wolf pack, the woman, who rumored as a runt, but as it turned out, she had a great healing power, where she could heal one of the warriors from being a cripple.

"Her vitals are fine, Serafim." Penny gave the Serafim a rundown, she was a little bit stammering here and there, because she had never met someone as powerful as Serafim before.

For small and insignificant people like her, the Serafim was akin to a Goddess. Someone that you could only hear from a

tale. Their power was unmatched and unlimited. They could use their power as they like and was not bounded to the magic stone, unlike those magic users.

Penny had her head hung very low, she couldn't afford to offend the Serafim.

On the other hand, Aliana kept her composure quite well, she gave the Serafim the same amount of respect that she showed to the alpha, nothing more, nothing less.

"Thank you for your information, Penny, I am really appreciated it." Serafim stood next to Iris's bed and a heavy curtain was drawn, which concealed her.

"I only did what I have to do, Serafim." Penny beamed because someone like Serafim remembered her name and was appreciated with her effort.

"Can you leave us for a moment?" Abby spoke gently and Penny resigned herself. She went out of the bedroom and closed the door. "Can I see her?" Abby directed her attention toward Aliana, once the healer

was no longer there.

"Yes, Serafim." Aliana then withdrew the curtain and revealed the luna.

Iris was still unconscious, her face was still pale, but she looked like she was just sleeping.

However, the moment Abby fixed her eyes on Iris, her heart skipped a beat. She widened her eyes in surprise and it was very clear to see that she was not prepared for what she was seeing.

A woman, who seemed around her age, or a little bit younger than her, with the shade of red hair. They could be passed as sister.

Abby had heard it from Koda that the luna of the Howling Wolf pack had auburn hair and both of them almost looked similar, but she didn't think much of it. The similarity must be the color of their hair or the blue eyes that they had, though it was uncommon for shifters to have such eyes color, unless they were the color of gold, but that color only reserved for the royal bloodline.

However, Abby could see the similarity between the two of them was beyond the mere color of their hair and probably their eyes.

"You must be shocked because the two of you look so much alike, Serafim," Aliana said, she broke this awkward silence that hung in the air. "Me too. I was shocked when I saw you earlier." She then added. "I don't mean any disrespect, Serafim, but you look very similar with our luna."

Abby shook her head, as if she was trying to get her mind straight and regain her composure. "Not at all. You are right. Outsiders might mistake us as a sister." Abby had to admit it. "Is she... really from this continent?"

"She was born in this continent. Her father was the alpha of the Blue Moon pack and her mother was the luna."

Abby nodded. "So I heard." That was a common information and she already knew about it. "The color of her hair is not common in this continent."

"Yes," Aliana agreed, but gently she corrected her. "Even though, it's not common, but there are a few shifters or magic users with this color that I knew of. One of our warriors is a red hair."

"Oh... it seems, I need to learn more about this continent." Abby smiled at Aliana.

"That will be a blessing for our people for you wanting to know more about us," Aliana replied, she didn't mean it in a sarcastic way, knowing how people in the Andelus continent saw them, shifters. "I am sorry for the trouble, Serafim, but if you don't mind, just like you can see, our luna is in strange condition. The healer said her vitals are fine, but she has not yet woken up for days and we are worried about it."

Aliana changed the topic very smoothly, as she directed their focus to the main problem in this room. She could be very silly and reckless when she was in cahoots with Ethan, but then she could be very dependable like her beta brother.

Ever since, Cane had been often absent from the pack, it was Jace, who had to

maintain the Howling Wolf pack and the Blue Moon pack, kept them in check. That was not an easy task to do and could only be done by someone that the alpha completely trusted.

"If you this information can help... our lunas currently pregnant, she is almost three months by now." Aliana had discussed this with the alpha and they agreed to let the Serafim know about Iris's pregnancy beforehand, to avoid any mishap, no matter how small it was.

"Pregnant." Abby repeated the word and then sat down on the edge of the bed and stared at Iris's face. She tried to focus on the matter at hand and shook off this strange feeling she had upon seeing the luna.

"Yes, Serafim." Aliana nodded.

Abby was silent for a while, before she stretched out her hand to hold Iris's. "Let's see what I can do..."

However, Abby let out a scream the moment her hand touched Iris's, which

made Aliana shocked and panic when the Serafim fell to the floor, as if someone just pushed her harshly.

"Serafim! What happened?!" Aliana immediately rushed to her side.

And at the same time, the door was slammed opened and the five knights immediately rushed toward the Serafim with their drawn swords. Behind them were the warriors.

One of them kicked Aliana away from Abby, which made her head bumped against the table and the sight of it made the seven warriors growled at them.

"What the hell do you think you are doing?!" Reed growled at the knight, who had kicked Aliana away and Eron rushed to her side, while the other were seething at the knights.

"Aliana, are you, okay?!" Dyne came to her side too.

"Back off!" Cedric roared at the warriors, but of course, they didn't have any intention to listen to such order after what

they had done to Aliana. "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO THE SERAFIM?!"

Within five hundred people that they brought with them, two hundreds of them were magic users, they were enough to tear down this pack.

This situation was not something they expected.

"The Serafim has arrived in the Bloody Wolfpack," Eth an informed Cane. "If the Serafim agreed to meet with Iris right away, she must have visited her by now."

Cane nodded with the report. "What about the Red Claw pack?" He asked nothing else.

However, Lou was furious when he heard how nonchalant Cane was. "That's it? You didn't ask anything anymore and jump straight to your battle strategy again?" The merchant was in disbelief.

Ethan also expected for Cane to ask more about the meeting between Iris and the Serafim, but then he remembered, Aliana had not yet sent another letter and

probably she wouldn't until later when there was something she could report as a result of the meeting between the Serafim and the luna.

Cane was right, there was no question could be answered.

"If you don't care about her, I am going to see her!" Lou was upset with how callous the alpha was. How could he act all lovey dovey and like a lovesick teenager in one day and then a nonchalant asshole in the next day?

"And exposed yourself as the magic user to the whole people from the Holy Kingdom?" Eth an knew how much Lou hated it when one more person learned about his ability. He was not sure why he was like that, since became a magic user was not even something you needed to be ashamed of. But, this merchant made it sound like that.

Not only that, he had been miserable because he couldn't get his red clothes and was being in an extremely bad mood in his yellow color clothes.

"If that's your plan, go ahead. I want to see Iris too," Eth an taunted him, because he knew Lou wouldn't take the risk. Actually, there was another person that he wanted to see to.

Defeated, but didn't want to admit it, Lou scoffed, as he sat down again. "What else? How is it? Has she woken up yet?"

Eth an glanced at Cane, wanted to see his reaction for having someone else was crazily worried over his mate, but the alpha didn't show any reaction. His expression was still the same, he simply repeated his last question.

"What about Red Claw pack?" Cane asked again.

"They are waiting for your further instruction, Cane. Koda and alpha Colter have managed to settle down from this in the Golden Light pack and they intended to erase the name of the Golden Light pack from the continent." Eth an shrugged his shoulders. "This is only a suggestion, but knowing those people, they might go ahead with that plan, since they are still in

euphoria for being able to control all the pack in the west part of the continent."

"Is there a movement from the warriors that have been marching here?"

"They should be arrived since yesterday, but it seems, the fact their pack has fallen caused trouble within their rank."

"Who leads them?"

Eth an shook his head. "Our spy still couldn't get the information about, who leads the warrior from the Golden Light pack, but our best guess, it's someone from their own pack."

There was another silence that befell inside the tent, while Lou glared at Cane in frustration. Why would he ask about unimportant things when it was a critical moment for his mate?

However, little did the merchant know, it was not Cane didn't care about his mate. He cared so much about her, until he barely able to concentrate with this complicated plan.

Cane needed to focus. He had to eliminate

all the mishap that might happen, this was the critical point in his grand scheme, but then the thought of Iris and their baby kept coming to his mind and he had to try harder not to lose his control and give up to his impulsiveness.

"Prepare yourself." Cane stood up, his words were directed to Lou.

"Why?" the merchant looked at the alpha with distrust in his eyes.

"We will go to the Black Market."

"Really?" Lou widened his eyes. He had mixed feelings about it. The Black Market was kind of a home for him, but then he would be away from Iris. He didn't like that. "Are you sure alpha Gallot not hunt us down and welcome us with open arms and his big, warm hug?"

"Maybe, you can get a kiss from him if you asked," Eth an responded with a chuckle and Lou threw him a nasty look.

"Everything is ready, my lord," Zeke said solemnly, as he entered the king's bedroom,

where Decratric was sitting on his bed, looked lethargic.

Even after he took Alan's blood, he still couldn't recover as quick as he wanted.

"We got the Asturi Stem, but not much." Zeke had tried to find it, but that kind of thing was really hard, even if you had all the money in this whole realm.

"Good." Decratric nodded. "We will go now."

They were going to the north.



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