

Chapter 671

671 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (13)

Redmond knew that Dark Magic could do the unthinkable, but to revive someone that supposed to be dead... wasn't that against all the nature?! How was that even possible?!

"How?! You are supposed to die!"

Redmond was sure Aria was dead. Everyone saw her, everyone witnessed it when she was being hanged. There was no trick. She was dead. Thousand of people confirmed that.

But, right now, she was very much alive, aside from her red eyes, there was nothing much that change from her.

Redmond still disliked this woman, dead or not.

"I can see how happy you are to see me,"Aria said, as she sat down on the sofa in front of Redmond casually, her movement was very smooth.

"Worms must have eaten your brain if you see me happy to meet you."Redmond knew how to piss someone off, dead or not.

"Sit down."Aria nodded at the chair across from her, acting as if she was the person in charge here, but she couldn't do that to Redmond. The man would choose to stand on fire rather than did what she told him to do."Since, we are on the same side now, shouldn't we be civil with each other?" Aria suggested. She clicked her tongue to see the stubbornness in Redmond.

"I don't want to be close to a ghost, people said, they can eat your spirit."

Aria squinted her eyes and let it go, as she continued to speak."So, we will meet with Cane in the Black Market? Why don't we discuss about it?"

"We?" Redmond narrowed his eyes. He didn't like the sound of it and was still weirded out to see this woman was actually alive.

Heaven! Couldn't she die for real? Like dead dead?

The first thing that worried Iris the most was her baby. She was not sure how long she had lost her consciousness, but she remembered what the caused of it and the memory of her encounter with Decratich etched clearly in her mind.

However, Aliana reassured her that she and the baby were fine, Penny also came to check on her and say the same thing.

Only then, Iris drifted her attention to the woman with red hair before her eyes. She had seen her and the Holy Knights, but because her focus was on her baby, until she got the assurance both of them were fine, she was not going to put her focus on someone or something else.

The tension between the warriors and the knights were slightly subsided and after some pleasantries and a brief introduction, Abby asked alone time with Iris.

"I don't think it's a good idea, Serafim,"Aliana said."You just arrived from a long journey and you must be tired, our luna too,

need some rest."

"It's okay, Aliana," Iris said. She touched her arm and could feel her worry for her, which she gratefully appreciated.

However, just like Abby, there were a few things that she needed to talk alone, only the two of them.

In the end, after some back and forth, all of them had to leave the two women alone, since they were the one, who called the shot, no matter how they were being outnumbered by their worried protectors.

"They can be a little bit fussy, don't you think?" Abby said gently, as she sat down on the bed, beside Iris.

"I agreed." Iris was still surprised to see the Serafim, but somehow, she felt familiar with her, as if they were not a stranger. There was some connection between them that the two of them couldn't explain... yet.

"Are you sure, you are fine to have this conversation?" Abby didn't dare to touch Iris, she was still reeling on what happened earlier.

"I am fine." Iris's concern was on her baby and when she got the assurance that she needed, where her baby was fine, she wanted to have this conversation with Abby.

"Okay."Abby then pulled out something from inside her white robe and then placed it close to Iris's hand. It was the lizard. The creature was currently sleeping, but when Iris touched it, it perked it head and then snuggled against her palms."I think the salamander belongs to you, so I need to give it back to you."

"Thank you." Iris smiled.

Salamander... the man in the Black Market said the lizard was the Salamander, one of the Serafim's mythical creatures and now, the Serafim confirmed that.

"Serafim..."

"Abby, please. Just call me Abby."

"Abby." Cane's straightforward personality must have rubbed on Iris, because just like her mate, she didn't talk in roundabout manner, as she addressed the main issue in

this room."Earlier, I absorbed your power, didn't I?"

Absorbed her power.

That was what Iris really did earlier when Abby touched her. She felt her power was being sucked out of her body and... she could tell?

Abby's silence confirmed that.

"Do you have some explanation why it happened?" Iris asked, she was unconscious, but her subconsciousness could tell what happened, the feeling was similar when she used her power. The feeling when she realized she had Na's life essence inside her body.

"No."Abby stood up. She tried to look calm, but the panic in her eyes betrayed her."I don't think you absorb my power, luna. But, I can say I am the one, who gave my power to you, to heal you." Abby waved her hand. "Just like you can see, you are awake and your baby is fine. No one can take the power from a Serafim, luna. I think you are confused."

Iris felt bad, she thought she had worded her words carefully."Please, don't take an offense for what I was saying. I didn't mean it that way." Iris felt bad because Abby interpreted it differently.

"I think both of us, indeed, need some rest. I will take my leave then. Let's talk about this when you are already in a better condition."

And with that, Abby walked out of the room, she felt her heart was on her throat. She squeezed her hands nervously.

She absorbed her power. She absorbed it even when she was unconscious and she couldn't even stop it. No, she didn't even realize it until she mentioned it.

The thought of that scared Abby.

"Are you alright, Serafim?" Cedric asked Abby when she walked out of the room and looked pale.

"I am fine. A little bit tired. I want to take some rest." Abby looked at Aliana and nodded politely at her. "I hope you can forgive what happened earlier."

"There was nothing happened, Serafim,"

Aliana said politely.

And with that, Abby and her knights went away, occupied the west side of the pack house, where she fell sick for a week and no one saw her went out of the bedroom, she didn't even attend the banquet in her honor. It was only her knights, who could be seen and some of the people from the Holy Kingdom roamed around the area, where she stayed.

On the other hand, Iris was bedridden for a few weeks. She and the baby were fine, but she was tired easily and spent most of her time sleeping and eating.

Aliana didn't have many interactions with her, aside from Iris asking about Cane and the situation in the border.

The situation in the border met with stalemate because the warrior from the Golden Light pack chose to go back to fight Red Claw pack, chased them away from their pack, which left the border warriors without reinforcement to attack Cane's party and raze the pack in the south, like what they had planned in the beginning.

Winter Moon pack, didn't have their alpha to tell them what to do and what step to take. Not to mention, among this chaos, they had the only heir of the alpha in the pack, they couldn't make a reckless move without clear instruction.

While Alpha Nolan besieged the people in Diandem pack and prevented Cane's party to retreat behind its gates, at the same time, locking himself up in what he thought was his sanctuary, thinking it was his best move, but in fact, he only walked down the path that Cane wanted him to tread.

More so, all the hawk had been killed and none of the warriors managed to deliver alpha Nolan's letter, since they would go missing or dead in that matter. All form of communication was cut off, which rendered them was isolated inside Diandem pack.

And right now, Cane left Mal in charge for all the warriors, while he went to the Black Market with the gamma, the merchant and his two personal warriors, Dean and Pax.

They would meet with Redmond there.

Cane only sent one letter for Iris ever since she had woken up from her unconsciousness. Aliana informed the alpha right away when Iris woke up and she and the baby were in perfect health and there was nothing to be worried about.

"One letter!" Iris growled in frustration."Isent him countless letter, but he only replied with one?"

"You sent him one hundred and eight to be precise," Aliana teased her, which didn't help to alleviate Iris's mood at all, as she was growling at her right now."Growling doesn't suit you, luna." She chuckled, but then stopped herself since she saw how frustrated Iris was.

"Fine! If he doesn't want me to bother him, I will not bother him at all! I will not send him a single letter! Not anymore!" Iris was very angry, but a moment later she was crying and Aliana had to console her."I am not crying because I am sad. He doesn't care about me!"

"I know, luna, I know." Aliana hugged Iris.

The luna had been in bad mood because she felt neglected, but also felt very bad because she felt that way, since she knew what kind of situation they were in right now and Cane had plenty in his hands to deal with, he didn't need a spoiled, crybaby mate to bother him.

Iris knew that, but still... It was very conflicted feeling. She wanted his attention. She wanted him to be close to her, but felt guilty when she couldn't control that feeling.

"The alpha must have missed you so bad too, that's why he limited himself from communicating with you, because he will be tempted to rush back here to be with you."Aliana caressed Iris's back gently.

"You are good at creating story, Aliana," Iris grumbled."You should write a book."

Aliana laughed and then stopped herself when Iris grunted and then let go of her, as she turned around and curled herself on the bed. Bad mood.

In the letter, Cane told her that he was

going to go somewhere, but he would return to see her as soon as possible.

That was it. There was nothing else. After hundred of letter that Iris sent to him and she was sure the hawks in this pack looked at her with disgust and hated her for making them to go back and forth, she only got that simple letter.

Cane was very mean!

And with that, Iris cried herself to sleep. Tomorrow, she was going to meet with Abby. There were a lot of things to be discussed about her power.

Meanwhile, the Serafim was not in good mood as well, Abby had been thinking about the salamander. The creature should have attached to her, but it chose to be with Iris instead.

More importantly, how she could absorb her power?

"Abby, you shouldn't be out here," Liam said, as he approached Abby with a warm cloak and draped it on her shoulders. She was staring at the gloomy sky.

Put aside the matter with Iris, the pressure was surreal when she learned the people here expected her to chase away these dark clouds, but to be honest, she didn't have the power to do so.