

Chapter 744

744 DIVINE POWER

"If Decratic and the Serafim is the same entity, don't you think it will kill him too if there is no more Serafim?" Iris asked this important question.

Abby didn't want to explain this, because it would give her a lot of trouble, but they had reached this point. "The existence of Decratic and Serafim tangled together, for as long as there will be a new Serafim that is born, Decratic will never disappear as well. There will always be a chance to revive him and not like what people thought, Decratic's worshipers are still exist. They have been hiding themselves well for the past centuries, waiting for their master to be revived again.

Therefore, before Decratic could gather all of his worshiper, we need to end him. However, it's not as easy as killing the Serafim and then Decratic will die as well."

Abby shook her head. "Serafim's divine power is given to human, who has lifetime, that's why there are a lot of Serafim the moment the previous one could no longer hold the responsibility. The power can come through bloodline, or... completely to random people. Meanwhile for Decratic, he is an ancient creature, he is only one entity.

All the people in the Holy Kingdom knew, as long as the circle of the Serafim continued, there will come a day where the Serafim will face Decratic in their lifetime and who would have thought, it happened in my lifetime." Abby let out a derisive laugh, it sounded very cold. "But, destroying Decratic is not as easy as I killed myself. Killing myself will not stop the circle and the Decratic will still live. In another word, only by completely destroying Decratic, the Serafim's circle will stop, yet if Decratic killed me, another Serafim will take the task."

Iris listened to Abby's explanation. "But,

that doesn't answer my question about the five swords, what if the five swords are destroyed."

"There is no real discussion about that, because the swords contain with the first Serafim's divine power and the next Serafim's power came from the swords, so if the swords were destroyed, it means the divine power is no longer exist too."

"There will be no more Serafim?" Iris concluded. *Ww.NôVe©W0(r)M.cm*

Abby didn't immediately agree with that, she thought about it for a while before she spoke. "I think I phrased my words wrongly. What I mean is; what kind of Serafim without their divine power? A werewolf, a beast without their fangs and claws will only a harmless creature. They are still called as a shifter, but without their power, will you fear them when they bled the same and was not immune to death? The same

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thing happened with the Serafim, who lost their divine power."

What Abby wanted to say was; Serafim was only a title, but the true power lied in their divine power. *Ww.w.nôVêlwo(r)m.c@m*

"Serafim without divine power will not be a problem for Decratic," Iris muttered to herself.

"Exactly." Abby nodded. "Only Serafim's power can destroy Decratic."

Iris lifted her head and then looked at Abby straight into her eyes. It was the right call for Abby to ask a private conversation between the two of them, because in this way, they wouldn't feel any pressure from the people around them and could talk more freely.

"How?" Iris asked. "How divine power can destroy Decratic?"

This time, Abby was the one, who tried to make a negotiation. "I have told you that much, but you have not yet told me about how do you know about the five swords. Is it from that sorcerer?"

Iris thought about it for a while. She wanted to say 'yes', since it was not a lie either, but it wouldn't bring them anywhere.

"I saw those swords in my dream. They are in an empty hall." Iris proceeded to tell Abby about the detail of the place where she saw the swords, while Abby listening.

"I have never been there because the map to reach the Great Shrine has been stolen for more than five decades by now, but from what you described, I am sure that's how the Great Shrine looks like." The

previous Serafim told her about this, though she had been there only twice in her lifetime before the map disappeared.

And that brought Abby to this main question that she had been dreading to know.

"How can you dream about the five swords and how can you... have a divine power? That power only belongs to the Serafim. No one in this realm has the same power like the Serafim."

After some contemplation, Iris told her. "Because I have the first Serafim's life essence." Iris had been living in a nightmare and from what she saw it, Abby didn't have a good life in the Holy Kingdom too.

Someone who had suffered, would be able to recognize the suffering in someone else's eyes. At the very least, Iris could see it in

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Abby's eyes.

She was well aware about the rumor that said she was the weakest Serafim in the history. Iris lived her life thinking she was the weakest in the pack too and that was not the life she wished upon anyone. The feeling of being unable to do anything right and hopeless was terrifying.

"How... there is no way that could happen..." Abby had a slow reaction when she heard Iris's confession.

"That's something I want to know too." Iris then recalled something else. "Do you know a man named Rei? Who is he?"

Once again, Abby's face changed when she heard that name, she was mortified, which Iris noticed almost immediately.

"Who is he?" Iris leaned her body forward, she wanted to know more about this man named Rei.

"You shouldn't have mentioned anything about him," Abby said in low voice, she glanced at the closed door, as if dreading someone might overhear this conversation. "Don't even bring that name in the presence of my knights."

Iris furrowed her brows. Abby was not this scared when they were talking about the swords, but she feared this man named Rei?

"Tell me then, who is he?" Iris then added more, because she could see how Abby would be adamant not to talk about this topic. "I saw him and I injured him the last time we met."

Abby covered her mouth, as she gasped in shock.

Koda and Cane shifted back into their human form and went to the watch tower to see the darkness from afar. One might think they would be plagued by another dark sky in this winter, but that was not the case here.

"It's a flock of crows," Koda said. He could feel his skin crawled by the sight. "I have asked people the other pack about it, but the letter from alpha Colter was the last letter we received."

The letter from alpha Colter in the Aggeverya Road informed them about this flock of crows.

"There is no respond from the other pack." Koda gritted his teeth.

"I don't think there will be another letter," Cane said grimly. "There is a high chance the hawk will not reach our pack."

Hawk was a strong bird, but it wouldn't survive against hundreds of thousand crows.