

## 742 A MURDER

Nala came with Lou for this sudden meeting, while the merchant was grumbling all the way here, because he didn't want to meet with Cane, but this was his chance to see Iris, therefore, even though he had to drag his legs, he needed to come anyway.

Nala hated it.

Why all the men around her had to be infatuated with Iris? She was only a runt, who was gifted with a healing power, that was all!

Cane was being affectionate with Iris, he cradled her in his palm like a precious thing, while Lou chased after her relentlessly, even though he knew he could die in the alpha's hand if he crossed the line, while Kian was one of Iris's personal warriors, no matter how hard she tried and how close they became, he couldn't find in

him to tell her anything about his luna.

Nala hated it.

She was staring at the close and glanced at Kian, but the warrior avoided her gaze, because he didn't want the relationship between them was known by the other warriors or came to light. Nala didn't want that too, but being in this situation made her upset.

Meanwhile, inside the room, a heated argument ensued.

It was not sure what Cane had told him, but he begrudgingly agreed with the alpha's idea about how he would take the blame on this, though they were very clear that no one would believe this.

"You can't summon such power," Abby

stated, her eyes fixed on Lou.

"I dare you to do it again."

Lou shrugged his shoulders and leaned against the backrest of the chair. "I am tired. I don't have the energy anymore to do it. You know that I have to exhaust myself to create the portal, right?"

"I will not believe that was your power, until see it with my own eyes you do it." Abby glanced at Iris. She felt this turmoil inside of her heart.

"Then what? If you don't believe what I said, you are free to feel that way. It has nothing to do with our topic of discussion. You still need to leave the pack tomorrow." Lou did all the talking, as he received dagger looks from the Serafim's warriors for the way he was being disrespectful toward the Serafim, yet, the merchant couldn't care less about that. This was not the first time he was being in a crossfire.

Another silent stretched inside the room and Lou became very bored with this slow development. He couldn't discern how much patient Cane had to play this slow game. This was not his style at all.

"We will..." Cedric was about to speak because the Serafim couldn't make a decision when Abby beat him into it.

"I want to speak alone with luna Iris," Abby said. She wanted to make sure of something, but she could feel Liam tugged on her sleeve, disagreed with her decision, so did the other knights behind her, yet Abby ignored them. "I wish you will grant me this wish before we proceed to talk further."

"There is nothing to talk about if you don't want to cooperate with us. Just take your belongings and then leave, make sure to destroy Decratic first before you left our continent, that guy is your headache," Lou commented and Cane didn't stop him.

Lou might not realize it yet when he was being manipulated by Cane, knowing his personality, he could be the voice that spoke about their dissatisfaction toward the Serafim and gathered their hostility toward him, while Cane could sit down and watch everything unfolded.

In the beginning, Lou didn't particularly respect the Serafim and people from the Holy Kingdom, but after getting more involved with them, his annoyance became more apparent.

"Let's talk," Iris said.

The Serafim's request was not something they expected, thus Iris's decision to agree with it was purely because she wanted to have a private conversation with her.

Cane squeezed her hand and kissed her cheek before he left with Lou and the other. The alpha could see another side of his mate. She was not that timid woman anymore, who didn't dare to even look at her opponent's eyes, but she had turned into a capable luna, who could make her own decision and knew what to do, someone that he was proud of. Iris had grown so much.

Jace and Ethan glanced at Iris before they walked out of the room, they could see how she stood straight to face the Serafim. She looked so small and fragile, especially after what had transpired recently, but somehow if you looked at her, you couldn't help, but respected her.

There was something inside their luna that had changed, as if the switch was turned off and now she embraced her role as the luna really well, not only by name, but she

carried the same authority just like the alpha.

Meanwhile, the knights wanted to protest too, but Abby shut them down and persisted with her decision, leaving them no room to retort, since they had to oblige to her order.

"What do you want to say?" Iris asked Abby, once they were alone.

Abby stared at Iris for a while, she clenched her jaw. It was hard for her to say it, because it felt like a final statement that she had to acknowledge Iris's power.

"How... How can you have divine power?" Abby asked. In other word, she acknowledged Iris's power as the power that only belonged to a Serafim. "Who are you?"

"I am going to tell you, only after you told me about the five swords," Iris said calmly and she could see how Abby's face turned ashen.

"You know about the five swords?" Abby asked through her gritted teeth. Not many people knew about this. "How do you know that?"

"You can answer my question first." Iris was unfazed.

Meanwhile, out there, Koda reported to Cane there were a flock of crows coming, a murder.