

Chapter 800

800 HER SILENT PRAY

Abby looked a little bit pale and skinnier too. The crows were really a handful for the Serafim, not to mention she had to help Grace with all the patient that got poisoned.

Liam had told her to take it easy, but Abby didn't want to listen. She had this urge to prove herself that she worth it, that she was not useless and helpless. She was the Serafim after all, they relied on her to bring peace.

However, every now and then Abby couldn't help this bitterness in her heart when she was always reminded of how she had claimed someone else's achievement as hers. Though only a handful people knew about this, but she lived with this embarrassment.

She had a mixed feeling about Iris. Abby

knew she was not the enemy and Iris didn't even try to compete with her, but she couldn't help with this negative feeling that kept gnawing in her heart and mind.

She felt even worse when she heard Iris was here. She needed her help, but...

"Can you do something about this?" Iris asked Abby the first thing she saw the Serafim. She didn't greet her or show respect to her.

In Iris's eyes right now, there was nothing more important than to heal Ethan, before it was too late. The burn on his left chest was still not spread too far, the size was rather small. There must be something that Grace and Abby could think of, right?

"Come here and check on him," Iris said with calm tone. She didn't show any emotion, but heaven knew what kind of

storm within her right now.

The thought something really bad might happen to Ethan made her suffocated.

"Don't order the Serafim around," Liam reprimanded her, but Iris gave him a dagger look, which made him glared down at her too, but Cane stood up and shield Iris behind his back, murderous intention rolled off his body.

The alpha was being defensive when someone else tried to threaten his mate.

"Enough, Liam!" Abby said, she gave him a look to drop it, which the knight obliged. Liam didn't really fond of the shifter and the thought of Iris had the first Serafim's life essence sounded like a scheme for him, but he didn't have a say in this matter.

With that, Abby knelt down beside Ethan's body and held his other hand. There was this gleam of lights that came from their hands, but there was nothing really happened. Abby then put her hand over the burn scar on Ethan's left chest.

Liam was about to protest, because he was afraid Abby would get infected too, but seeing how serious her little face was and he knew there was nothing he could do even if he objected it, he could only bite his tongue and swallowed his words.

No one knew how hard Abby tried in this situation than him. He knew how much Abby wanted to prove her worth to other people.

"This is not black magic, I can't purify it. This is a disease." Abby shook her head. She felt so bad to not being able to help. [www.novelworld.com](#)

Meanwhile, Aliana was still not saying a single word, she held Ethan's hand without averting her eyes from his sleeping face, while Jace had gone out to look for Grace.

Food poisoning, dark magic and now this disease...

"Decratic is getting stronger," Abby said. She let go of Ethan's hand and lifted her head to look at Iris with sad eyes. "The following of the awakening of the dark magic, it will be an outbreak of epidemic of disease. I think this is the disease that was being mentioned in the sculpture."

Iris balled her fists, her whole body was trembling. She fought back tears that threatened to come out. It was not sure what she felt right now. Was it desperation, anger, sadness or was it hopeless...

These emotions worn her down and she [www.novelworld.com](#)

couldn't help, but being snarky.

"Maybe if you are not being so selfish and shared all the information about Decratic, we can prevent this thing from happening, we can do something to prevent him to gain more power!" Iris spoke through her gritted teeth. Her voice was very sharp and cold, as she glared at Abby, which made her averted her eyes from the luna.

"I know you are angry, but this is out of my power to help. I have done everything I could..." Abby said in weak voice. Her bitterness came flooding in her mind.

"Maybe you have not yet done enough!" Iris roared.

"Luna Iris! Watch what you are saying to the Serafim!" Liam reprimanded her harshly. He moved toward Iris, but he shouldn't have forgotten the alpha was still there, so did

the beta.

"Back off, knight!" Cane growled at him.

"Move away from him!" Iris didn't heed the altercation that might happen between Cane and Liam, since she knew there was no way Liam would be able to hurt her mate. Her focus was on Ethan.

Abby immediately stood up and then went to stand beside Liam, she held his hand to calm him down because she didn't want to make the situation became even more complicated than it already was.

Iris took Abby's position and then held Ethan's hand. She held it very tightly. Her body was still shaking and her mind was a little bit foggy. She couldn't calm herself down, thus the light that came from her scattered, it disarrayed.

It took Iris the third attempt to focus her power on Ethan because of how anxious she was.

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Iris prayed silently.

Do not let anything happen to him...

Iris remembered how Ethan always teased her and how he was there and how he treated her well. She remembered his small talk about the weather.

Please...

Don't let anything happen to him...

Iris prayed silently and felt the pain on her thigh returned and she flinched a little

before it disappeared again. [www.novelworld.com](#)