

Chapter 811

811 THE DREADFUL FEELING

This was a hard decision to take. Iris didn't even think of herself about how the black magic would affect her. How it would bring back all the bad memory and tainted her soul. She needed to control the power of it and kept her heart pure.

Iris didn't think about the impact that she would get, but she was torn between the option that she had.

Once she tried to save Ethan, there was no going back from that, because if she failed, not only it would kill the gamma, but she would kill the people around them too because of the backlash.

The backlash from Abby's power was enough to send a great shockwave to the whole campsite, one only could imagine if it

was her power that was being backlashed.

Lou wouldn't be able to war d it off too. Iris could see how he was struggling to keep the shield during the shockwave of Abby's backlash.[www.nOve\(\)Worm.cm](#)

Aliana kept crying, begging her to save him.

But, if she didn't do it...

"Ethan, I am sorry..." Iris held his hand and closed her eyes.

Aliana became hysterical when Iris apologized, she thought the luna would give up on the gamma. She tried to beg her again, she said everything that she could think of to get her changed her mind.

"Jace, take her away," Iris said, she opened her eyes and looked at the beta, after that

he looked at Lou and gave him an order. "Get all the people away from here, as faraway as they could."

"No way.... you are really going to do that?" Lou furrowed his brows. It was clear that he disagreed with Iris's decision. It would be a pity if Ethan died, but if he had to choose, he didn't care about anyone else, as long as this auburn haired girl was safe and sound.

However, Iris was stubborn enough once she decided on something.

Iris apologized not because she was going to give up on Ethan. Never. She apologized just in case she failed him and this would be the last time she saw him alive... whether he heard it or not, she needed to apologize if she were to fail. The risk was very high for her to not be able to complete the task when even Abby couldn't execute it perfectly.

"Don't do this, Iris." Lou shook his head.

"Get the people away from here," Iris said firmly, there was no room for negotiation now. She was not going to negotiate.

And before she closed her eyes and focused her power to absorb this very vicious dark magic, she saw Cane's black beast was approaching, but she didn't have time to have a word with him. Ethan was in a very critical condition and every second was important.

Therefore, she calmed herself down and tried to figure out how to absorb the black magic instead. She saw what Abby had done. The light from her was scattering.

But, she was clueless of what to do. It felt like she was drowning in a dark water without any sense of direction. She felt like she was at lost.

Meanwhile, the other people were witnessing the second bright light that reached the dark sky, turned the night into day once again.

Jace pulled Aliana away like what Iris told him to do, but Lou didn't budge from his position beside her. He gave the order that Iris had given to him to the beta.

"Get the people out of here!" Lou said to Jace. He decided not to leave Iris's side and was ready with whatever might happen.

Iris felt this vicious feeling again. She was drowning, even though her surrounding was so bright and the light from her was enough to illuminate the entirety of the campsite and beyond, but all she could see was this darkness and this vicious feeling that settled in the bottom of her heart.

The vicious feeling...

Was that the powerful black magic came from? The vicious feeling that she felt during the black rain, the vicious feeling that she felt from Ethan...

What she needed to do with it.

Iris tried to come closer to it, trying to touch it, as if the feeling was something solid that she could grab. However, there was this strong rejection the she felt the more she got closer to it, the more she wanted to feel it.

Yet, when Iris became persistence, instead of the rejection, she felt this dreadful feeling out of nowhere.

This was the same feeling like when she started to remember what Kellan had done

to her. She needed to remember it, but she was afraid. She wanted to get away from this feeling.

Let alone to touch it, she didn't even want to be close with this feeling, but then she needed to absorb it.

Indeed, it was not an easy task to be done. Iris felt she was stuck. Her power cluttered, it started to disarray. It felt like she was holding sands in her hands, which started to slip between her fingers. It was out of her grip.

She was afraid to touch that feeling, but she couldn't let go of it too.

"Iris..."[www.Nove\(\)Worm.cm](#)

Iris heard his voice. This familiar sound, the warm hand that hugged her from behind.[@W.W.NevElworm.cm](#)

The gentle word that he said. His presence that could calm her nerves.

It was him.

Cane was here.

He was with her, thus there was nothing for her to be afraid of, right?

"Iris..." Cane kept calling her name, as he tightened her arms around her body.

What now? With him here, was that enough courage for her to touch that feeling? Iris tried. She really tried to let that vicious feeling sunk in.

Her whole body was trembling when snipped of what happened to her when she was little appeared before her eyes.

And then babies...

The babies in her arms. The baby in the coffin. The baby with purple lips. She was not breathing...

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