

Chapter 813

813 DESPAIR

This feeling was not anything like Iris had gone through before. She was having a hard time to breath. All of despair and misery came crawling back to the front of her mind, brought back all of the forgotten memories that she had suppressed all this time.

Iris was being reminded of the pain when she was being whipped by Mason, the disappointment in Gerald's eyes for having her as his daughter, the way people looked down on her and how she was trying her hardest to get a little bit affection from people around her.

But then, those memories were interrupted by the memory that did not belong to her.

This was a memory of Ethan.

The period of time when he was in the slavery, The time when he was tortured and how those savages had tormented him. The gamma looked very young, he was no older than fifteen years old. The pain in his eyes and gradually his eyes lost its light.

Iris felt every bone that was broken and every pain those savages gave to him. Iris could feel Ethan's rage and his bloody desire to kill everyone, or anything that touched him, but he was helpless and weak. There was nothing he could do to defend himself and no one could defend him.

Iris could feel Ethan's urge to kill himself to end the pain.

And then the memory of Kellan. Iris relived the moment when he told her how to touch him, hoe he coaxed her to do what he wanted. Iris could feel his hand on the back of her head, trying to guide her of how to give him pleasure. The way he moaned and

and how he complimented her.

All of his little game...

Iris remembered how confused she was when Kellan touched her inappropriately, but he kept telling her 'It's okay, good girl...!'

Iris watched the confused little girl, who was none other than herself, trying not to cry when the young Kellan persuaded her to do what he wanted her to do, while telling the little girl all the sweet words that she was so eager to hear.

Even when she was little, Iris craved those sweet words so much.

It didn't stop there, after the torture that Kellan brought to her and the pain, the scar, the trauma, Iris was being forced to remember how the Howling Wolf pack

member resented her, the way they looked at her and how Cane treated her the first time they met.

The way Cane forced himself into her and how he hurt her so bad, adding more trauma and drawing more scars. Every stone that was thrown, the disgusting look from them...

Iris was absorbing the dark magic. It was very dark and vicious, Iris thought she wouldn't be able to survive this. Every inch of her body was being shredded into pieces, her heart was being shattered and crushed, but even so, it was still not enough.

And when Iris thought she wouldn't be able to absorb more pain and agony than this, the pain only escalated.

She watched her own pale face when she gave birth to her twin babies.

The first baby didn't let out any sound.

The first baby was as still as rock.

The first baby didn't move.

She gave birth to a dead baby.

Iris felt like she was in hell.

The agony turned into rage.

The sadness turned into vengeance.

And when she thought she couldn't be more devastated than this, all of her memories returned like a broken dam. Iris remembered how she lost her second baby. How she lost Rora... the only joy and light in

her life.

The little baby that she held, the smile on her little face and how she pouted her lips when she felt uncomfortable. The warmth in her arms.

They snatched her away.

They killed her babies...

They killed her very reason to keep living.

They killed Chrystal and Rora...

The hatred burned Iris's skin, licked every wound that littered her heart. The rage and madness replaced her pain and agony and Iris held tightly to that feeling because she didn't want to be in pain anymore.

The last tenderness in her heart had vanished with the torment she had to go through in such short period of time.

And that was all that needed to break all the remaining swords...

Miles away... the five swords had vanished now the heart of the Serafim had tainted completely. Her heart filled with darkness.

Iris wanted revenge!

She wanted to kill them all!

She didn't want to spare a single life!

She wanted them to feel the pain that she had to go through because of what they had done to her... to her little babies...

There was nothing important. Everything was meaningless now when she lost the only joy she had. The only thing that she prayed for...

And when the heart of the Serafim filled with darkness and the five swords had been broken and vanished, the only thing that left was Decratic...

Decratic could feel the hatred that fueled his strength. The hatred from the Serafim and the wreck of the swords.

Now, there was nothing that Decratic had to be afraid of...

Meanwhile, Cane tried to get Iris back to him. He could feel the mate bond between them snapped. He felt like his mate was pulling away from him and he couldn't reach her.

Cane kept calling her name, but she didn't give any respond, instead her body turned very cold and she was very silence, but the light around them swirled in the air.

This time, the light was no longer disarrayed, but those little lights spun around them before they hit Ethan's body and you could hear the gamma screamed in pain. Dark blood oozed out from his mouth and nose, he struggled to breath and he curled his body, writhing in agony.

However, a moment later, you could black smoke came out of his mouth, he vomited severely, as if something gutted his inside before his body laid motionlessly on the ground again. His breathing became even and the light faded away, welcome back the dark night...

Everyone was holding their breath, no one dared to make a sound and all of them had their focus on the luna and the gamma.

It was Aliana, who freed herself from the beta's arms and dashed toward Ethan to check on him. Jace followed behind her too.

"Grace!Grace!" Aliana called for the healerfrantically when she could feel Ethan's heart was beating weakly.

Grace immediately rushed toward them, followed by Redmond. The two of them reached Ethan's spot where Cane carried Iris's away.

Nobody noticed how dark Iris's eyes were, how savage the look on her face was, aside from Lou, who came with Cane.

From the crowded people, Zale ran toward the luna and the alpha too, worried something might happen to the luna. He couldn't care less about Ethan's condition.

Everyone could feel the power that Iris had unleashed.

It was very powerful, it was strong enough to level the entire pack ground.

"He is... his condition is very weak, but he will be fine..." Grace stuttered, she couldn't believe it too, because she had tried everything she could to heal the gamma, but she always met with failure.

With the help of Liam, Abby came toward Ethan to check on him too. She was very weak, she looked so gaunt, but she insisted to check on the gamma.

There was a bitterness in her voice when she spoke, as she gritted her teeth to hold back her tears.

"She did it," Abby said."She absorbed the

black magic."

Aliana cried inconsolably when she heard that and Grace pressed her heart with her palm, feeling this wave of relief. Jace and Redmond were visibly letting out a long breath, as they closed their eyes. That was a close call.

The burning scar on Ethan's chest that earlier had reached his neck, disappeared as well.

Meanwhile, all of the warriors and knights, who had moved away from here, staring from a safe distance away, trying to figure out what was going on, whether the luna had done something the Serafim couldn't do or whether she failed.

Yet, if she did fail, why there was no backlash? It meant, there was only one option... she managed to save the gamma's

life.

However, without any instruction, they didn't dare to come closer, they watched with a furrow between their brows.

"How is she?" Lou asked Cane when he carried Iris away from the campsite."Is she alright?"Lou asked the alpha, tried to look at Iris's condition, while Zale followed behind them, but the young boy didn't come very close, he didn't want to be shunned away, if they knew he was here.

"There is something wrong with her,"Canesaid. He didn't know what, but he knew Iris was not fine. Her body was so cold, her eyes had turned dark and her expression... Cane had never seen her with this expression before.

You wouldn't dare to see her right in the eyes if you saw her right now. There was

something terrifying about his mate, as if she was able to rip your heart out of your chest without even flinching away.

"What is it?" Lou asked with urgency in his voice and Cane stopped walking away after he kept a large distance from him and the people, who surrounded Ethan.

Cane knelt down and cradled Iris in his arms, he let Lou to check on her. He cursed himself for knowing close to nothing when it came to magic and divine power.

He should have learned more about those stuffs once he learned about Lu and Na, instead of dismissing it.

Lou immediately knelt down too, he checked on Iris and saw the look on her face. His heart skipped a beat, as he could feel a deep hatred and a strong killing intent from her.

"Iris?" Lou called for her, but she didn't give any response. She stared at the distance. "Iris?"

"I can feel the mate bond between us snapped. I feel like I am losing her," Cane said.

The alpha must be very desperate to share this with Lou, even though he didn't show it openly, but the thought the mate bond between him and Iris would disappear permanently and he was going to lose her, left the alpha with dreadful thought.

"What happened with her?" Cane asked.

"I don't know,I am not sure..." Lou shook his head, as he held Iris's hand.

The two of them didn't even realize Zale

was only two steps away from them, trying to overhear what they were talking about and figure out what happened with the luna.

However, as if in sync, both Cane and Zale groaned in pain. The alpha frowned, as he was breathing sharply, while the young boy clutched his chest and started to wail in pain.

"What's wrong?" Lou was confused to see Cane's expression. He noticed Zale, but he didn't have time to reprimand the young boy.

Right at that time, Iris pushed Cane's away from her. The alpha seemed to lose his strength to hold her back because of the pain.

Cane was familiar with this pain. Iris had done this before and it was not experience that he wanted to relive.

"Iris? Where are you going?" Lou stood up and held her hand, but Iris swatted it away and glared at him.

"Don't touch me,"Iris's voice filled with malice,"I am going to kill them all..."

Her dark eyes swept the ground of the campsite and fixed on the area, where they held alpha Gallot and his beta, also a few war prisoners. Buried down the ground around the same area, there was a box, where you could hear a woman was screaming like a banshee and Iris was heading there.

Emanated from Iris's body was black wisp...