

## Chapter 847

### 847 PURE FACTION MOVEMENT

"I will not make thing difficult for you, Iris," Lou spoke after they found a quiet place, where the shifters and the knights wouldn't be able to hear their conversation.

Iris was a little bit uneasy, because Lou was not usually very serious like this. He was always smiling and calling her name as if he was singing, but right now, you could see how much he was holding back his emotions.

"What is it, Lou?" Iris narrowed her eyes. She didn't have any idea what kind of thing this merchant would talk with her and started to think whether or not she said her piece first, lest the topic Lou brought was too heavy and she couldn't confirm her suspicion about the birthmark.

However, Lou didn't stay quiet for long before he said it, crystal clear.

"Did Kellan do something horrendous to you when you were little?" Lou asked, his eyes penetrated hers, as if he could read her mind, which made Iris staggered back.

Iris had been dreading this since this morning and her anxiety didn't get better as the time went by, but now Lou brought this exact topic to her face.

On the other hand, the merchant didn't want to have this conversation in the beginning. He was having his own struggle before he decided he couldn't not to ask Iris to confirm his assumption.

Cane didn't say it outright, but the way he talked to Cezi, that was the direction Lou was thinking and even if Cane made up a story about it, it didn't make sense, since it

would hurt Iris, but even more, Lou didn't wish for that to be true either.

However, Iris's reaction confirmed that and the merchant couldn't contain his anger.

"So, is that true?" Lou growled. He didn't mean to be harsh on her, but his anger burst out, flooding in his veins without him being able to control it.

That fucking bastard!

"So, this is the memory that you forgot? The same pain like when you lost your children?" Lou asked through his gritted teeth. He didn't want to be harsh with her, but his anger was very foreign to him.

Lou used to be upset, but being this angry... he had never felt these strong emotions before, aside from when he watched his

own mother was being burned to her death, but after that, he lived his life nonchalantly. He didn't let anything get through him, but Iris was an exception. He himself didn't know why she was different.

The thought of something bad happened to her stir his sanity. He wanted to destroy anything, everything! His eyes blazed with rage.

Iris tried to free herself from Lou's grip. He held her shoulders so tightly, it hurt her, but the pain was nothing with the dreadful feeling that currently washed over. She didn't want to talk about this! Especially with Lou!

However, Lou was consumed by his own fury. He couldn't think straight, neither he could think wisely of the way he acted and the choice of his words.

Iris was shocked, her teeth were chattering and she balled her hand into fists, until her fingers stabbed her palms.

Yet, Lou was seeing red. He wanted nothing, but Kellan's blood in his hand. He didn't even want to imagine the detail of it. To be honest, he couldn't careless if he did that to another child, but to her...? He was going to kill him over and over again!

He wished, he wouldn't die easily! Death was a mercy for someone like him!

But, it wouldn't take long for Lou to make it happened, because not long after, they heard a loud explosion in the distance. That was their sign to move!

"I promised you, I am going to bring his head to you," Lou said in all seriousness. He swore, he was going to give Kellan hell. He would beg to be killed!

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After that, Lou left, he would lead the magic users, while Jace would lead the shifters and Cedric, the knights. The three groups marched at the same time toward the campsite.

Aliana didn't go with them, she stayed behind with Eron and Dyne to accompany Iris. Of course, Zale and Lil Thing didn't go with the masses. They would follow later in the back row, so they wouldn't be in danger.

"Are you, okay?" Aliana could see how Iris was shaking. She didn't know what the conversation between her and Lou, but whatever it was, it left her in shock. "Come, let's go back to the carriage." Aliana helped Iris to stand up and they went to the carriage.

Eron and Dyne sat on the coachmen seat, while Aliana and Iris stayed inside the carriage and Zale was riding Lil Thing

behind them.

Iris closed her eyes, she tried to calm herself down and not allow the negative thought to consume her. Lou shouldn't have brought the topic with her, but the merchant couldn't help himself and now she had to deal with the aftermath.

"Here, drink this." Aliana a glass of warm water into her hands, which were very cold. She looked very worried for her luna, but she didn't pursue the reason why, since Iris wouldn't tell her.

Outside, you could hear the commotion was getting louder, the sound of growling and roaring beasts filled the night, as the smell of blood and something vicious from the dark magic and magic were thrown in the air.

Abby and her three protectors brought up

the rear, as she tried to fight the dark magic and protect their people from harm way.

In the beginning, the elders insisted for Iris to join Abby, since her power was magnificent, it would be a waste if she didn't help.

However, their request was not really genuine, they wanted to see how far Iris could go and how powerful she was, they wanted to witness it with their own eyes, now Abby's image had shattered because most of the knights had seen it for themselves how strong the luna.

The news about Iris had divine power had spread wide and far, along with the news about the map. The map to the Great Shrine had been founded!

The news about all the crucial things that happened in the Oregon continent

reached Rei. The pure faction was in uproar, as they learned their waiting had finally ended. The first Serafim had been resurrected.

"Master, you are right! You are completely right!" A man was kneeling down in front of a bed, which was closed by thick curtain. If you didn't know any better, you would assume there was no one inside.

However, there was this deep and rough voice that answered him.

"I am going to go to see her. Prepare everything, we are going to leave in a week." Rei was having a hard time to breathe, the wound from Iris's stab in the past was still there, it healed very slowly.

Rei knew about Iris and the first Serafim's life essence inside her, but he didn't have any idea about the map was with Cane. In

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the past he went to black market to look for it, but that was also the place he met with her for the first time.

However, news about Iris was not something he shared with his followers, they also didn't have any idea where he got this stab from.

Rei had his own reason why he hid it from them...

"Master, your condition still needs more observation, more so the elders had gone to that continent. Why not write a letter and order them to bring the first Serafim here?" They assumed, their master also just learned about it.

"We are leaving in a week," Rei repeated what he said, as if he didn't hear him.

The man was about to persuade his master again, but his fellow friend elbowed him to stop and both of them resigned themselves to prepare everything their master needed for this journey.

"Na..." Rei sighed her name, as he closed his eyes. He touched his chest and felt the wound. This stab had weakened him. www.No(v)é©W(e)rM.com

To be precise, it was her divine power that had weakened him.

Rei got off the bed and opened the curtain that hid his figure from his followers, as he walked limply, as he pressed his palm against his chest. This body was getting weaker...

However, Rei was not the only person, who became weak after their encounter with Iris, later on when the luna got the first Serafim's wisdom. www.No(v)é©W(e)rM.com

Inside the deepest forest, in the Celestial Moon pack territory, the place that they called as an Untouched Land, there was this small kid with wrinkle skin that writhed in pain, wailing in agony after he devoured a whole monster by himself.

Alan was trembling, he pressed his body against the rock of the cave, he was naked. No one bothered to give him clothes after the one he had had been tattered. He had forgotten when the last time he touched water to clean himself.

He had been living in this nightmare for days, or maybe for weeks, or months... he had lost time. His sanity started to wear off.

Especially when this horrendous creature had been put here.

Sometime, Dexter or Zeke would come to hold him down, so the creature could drink from his blood, therefore, he knew who this creature was...

Alan kept calling his mother, asking for her to save him, though he knew she wouldn't care to come... he looked more like an abandoned child. Pitiful and dirty.