

## Chatper 748

748 THE LOCKDOWN(4)

Iris was sitting on a chair comfortably, while holding Rora. Della just breastfed the baby and they gathered here, though the room was small, but it was comfortable enough for six to seven people.

When Iris heard Abby came looking for her, she understood the Serafim finally made up her mind and she didn't want to waste their time.

Hanna was reluctant to let her in at first, but then what else she could do when her missy agreed to let the Serafim come into the room.

"Can you leave us alone, please?" Iris said, but she shook her head when Grace wanted to take baby Rora with her before they left. "No, I want to be with her." Holding her baby made her calm and she liked her smell, this little one gave her strength and

comforting in a way she couldn't describe.

All of them left the room and Della closed the door behind her, while Abby stood close to the door, staring at Iris and the baby.

Inside this room, there were only a single bed with two pair of sofas, one cabinet at the corner and a round table. There was no window, so you wouldn't know what happened outside of the pack house, but the commotion from the main hall still could be heard.

"Alpha Cane was being cruel to his man," Abby said, she used this topic as an icebreaker before they addressed the elephant in the room.

The Serafim walked toward the sofa and sat down, while Iris was sitting on the bed, staring at her baby. Her nose turned so red because she was crying so hard. Rora made

a fuss when Della tried to breastfeed her.

"People are talking about how he hurt an oldman named Kaz. They said he is the steward in this pack house," Abby said. "Why he did that?"

Iris's face turned cold, she stared at her baby and remembered how Rora was crying so hard in Cane's arms.

"I don't know," Iris replied truthfully, but then she added. "But I am sure, he has done the right thing."

Abby furrowed her brows. "I have never heard violence is the right thing to do."

Iris raised her head. Andelus continent and Oregon continent were very different. They must be raised differently and in different environment, thus there would be

no end if she started talking about 'violence' with Abby. *Ww.noVeiw0rm.0em*

"Sometime, violence is needed. You are not going to plan for having a civil conversation with Decratic to persuade him to stop his terror, right?" Iris tactfully brought the main topic, so they could focus on the urgent matter at hand.

Abby was slightly taken aback by how cold and composed Iris was. *0w.w.1\0v61w0Rm.00m*

"So, what is your plan? How to destroy him?"

Iris had changed so much, the way she talked and how she saw their current situation was not the same. She looked like she could watch someone being tortured or piles of dead bodies without blinking her eyes at all.

Her heart was stoic and her view was resolute, she had her baby to think about. Losing Crystal changed how she saw everything. Or maybe, it was right to say this past year had been a gut wrenching experience for Iris, where she had to shed her moral and go through a lot of things that hurt her, but losing her baby was the peak of everything she had to endure.

Right now, she couldn't care less about the Serafim or anyone else, who wanted to hurt her, or cause harm on the people she loved, she didn't care about her fear, because her greatest fear right now was losing her baby and her mate.

She could endure everything else...

"Promised me one thing," Abby said after a brief silent. She had thought about it carefully, though she was ashamed to voice out her request, but there was no other way to deal with this. "I don't want anyone to

know that you have the first Serafim's life essence, neither they could learn and know about your divine power."

"You can claim all the glory if we can destroy Decratic." Iris didn't care about that. For her to be known for having the first Serafim's life essence wouldn't do any good for Cane. That information could ruin his mate's plan for this continent. She didn't want anyone to know about that anyway. "Now, tell me how."

Rora was making a sound, as she stuffed all of her fingers into her mouth and Iris pulled her little hand away, but the baby was laughing instead. Her voice brought a smile to her lips, even in this kind of situation, her baby managed to make her heart filled with warmth.

"There is only one way to kill Decratic based on what I have learned in the Holy Kingdom." As a Serafim, it was mandatory

for her to know about this, but this crucial information couldn't be shared with anyone else, even her knights were not aware of the detail of it.

"What is it?" Iris let her baby play with her curls, as she shifted her attention toward Abby.

Roar still had her golden eyes, her feature looked like Iris, but she had her father's black hair and his pointed nose. However, you couldn't say this for sure, since baby's face would change by time, that was what Grace and Aliana told her.

Yet, as long as her baby was healthy, happy and safe, Iris and Cane couldn't care less about who she took after. They only wanted the best for her and now they were trying to give a safe world for her.

Their babies were a blessing, despite the

crossfire that was happening.

"Based on the scriptures I read and what the previous Serafim told me; Serafim needed to put her divine power into the sword and stabbed the real Decratic," Abby said.

Iris frowned. "What sword? Any sword? Or..." Her first thought was the five swords in her dream, the swords that already contained the first Serafim's divine power.

Abby thought the same. "I am not sure what kind of sword, but my assumption is the sword in the Great Hall."

"All the five swords? Or only just one?" Iris kept asking, while Rora pulled her hair to get her attention. She was only a few days old, but maybe because of the alpha's blood in her veins, she looked more responsive than baby around her age.

Hearing the question, Abby was a little bit flustered. "I am not sure how many swords, in the scripture I read and from what the previous Serafim explained to me, it didn't mention anything about how many the sword." *Ww.(w).(n)00e1W\*(r)M.c0m*

"The scripture is written in Andel language, maybe there is another way to interpret it."

"No, people in the Holy Kingdom have been trying to find different meanings on it, but they came with the same result," Abby replied.

the more she learned about this, the more she realized there were a lot of things that had transpired and rules that had made after the first Serafim. The Holy Kingdom during Na's lifetime was not the same like how Abby described it to her right now.

Iris tried to search in her memory where Na mentioned about the sword, but she couldn't remember anything and her head was hurt to keep trying. That was not her memory after all and as time went by, and a lot of things happened, the event when she lived in Na's memory gradually faded.

"And what do you mean with the real Decratic?" Iris asked next.

"From what I learned, the Decratic will be resurrected, but the figure that he showed to you might not be his real self." Abby frowned, as if she was trying to remember her lesson from long time ago. "His worshippers are mind controllers, so there is a chance they fool you into thinking of something that is actually not real."

Iris remembered long time ago, Cane had been deceived when he was in the palace. A witch pretended to be her, but thankfully, the alpha was smart enough to immediately *Ww.NoVeiw0rm.c0m*

know that woman was not Iris. Probably, that was what Abby wanted to tell her.

The real Decratic...

Iris was sure, the witch at that time was someone from lady Cyan's side, people who worshipped Decratic. If his worshippers could pull such a trick, one could only imagine what kind of deception Decratic could create.

"So, it must be divine power..." Iris contemplated about this for a while. "We need to stab Decratic with the sword that contains the divine power."

The only logical thing to do was to get the swords from the Great Shrine that contained the first Serafim's divine power, but the map had gone missing for decades by now.

"The last information that we got, the map was in the Black Market," Abby revealed this information. "But, the Black Market has been destroyed now," she said grimly.

Even if they could get the map, they couldn't go out of this continent because the sea was still frozen and it would take another month for them to be able to retrieve it and finish off Decratic.

"There is someone else, who knew about the Black Market," Iris muttered to herself. Lou might know something about this.

However, during their discussion, they could hear the sound of broken glass and Iris's heart lurched when she realized what was going on out there.

That sound followed by shrill screams and loud caws.

The crows managed to enter the pack house!