

Chapter 758

758 THE SAME CURSE!

"My Lord, why do you push thing too far to this point? You can destroy them all, with it..." Zeke glanced at the dark cave, where you would occasionally see a pair of red eyes, flickering in the darkness. It would give you a chill down your spine, because in a glance you would know this predator screamed calamity. "It is ready for you to use..."

Zeke had been feeding all the monsters in the north with Asturi Stem, now this vicious predator had been woken up after a long deep slumber, the monsters gathered around because the creatures could feel its power. *www.novelworld.com*

This was the perfect time for them to move their plan to the next level, but Decratric didn't do it. He took everything very slow, as if he enjoyed this slow torture upon his enemy.

"If we don't take action immediately and they managed to get reinforcement from the Holy Kingdom once they are able to travel by the sea, we will have hard time." Zeke couldn't follow Decratric's line of thinking.

Meanwhile, Decratric stared at the bleak sky with an eerie smile curled on the corner of his lips. He looked like he was in a good mood. "Why in a hurry?" He looked at his strong adherent. "Let's enjoy this a little bit longer." Decratric closed his eyes and inhaled with feeling. "I can feel her desperation..." he said that with a chuckle. "Once the sea is able for traveling, I want to see my worshippers too."

With that, Zeke's eyes lit up. He must have turned senile to forget that they had their own reinforcement. The worshippers! They would have been here if it was not winter. More so, two harbors in this continent were

under Decratric's control.

"Yes, yes, you are right my lord! You are completely right!" There was the sight of delight in Zeke's eyes when he finally set his worry at ease.

However, Decratric didn't heed his joy, because right now, there was this addictive feeling that he was sensing. The desperation, anger, helplessness and many more... this feeling was very addictive, he couldn't help, but to push things further even more.

He wanted to see her break, he wanted to feel her misery... he wanted it more. The more she felt this agony, the more he was elated.

The bond between Decratric and the Serafim was real, the two of them were tied together by fate. This bond was something

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that none of them could understand. This was surreal and Decratric was drunk with the sensation and the thrill he got every time he felt how desperate she was...

But, it was not enough. He wanted to feel more... he wanted to feel more of her desperation. He wanted to feel the same despair, grief and suffering like when Na lost Lu...

Meanwhile, Zeke didn't know what kind of thought that swarmed in his lord's mind to make him be in such good mood, he talked more and even gave him an explanation for his action. From here, his lord looked like he was in serenity, despite how chaotic the other part of this continent was, or the fact they were in this untouched land, where many monsters lurked in the dark.

"My lord... what is your real plan?" Zeke asked, as he realized the situation was not this simple. "Why do you ask Dexter to kill

her... if you want her?"

Decratric finally opened his eyes and smiled brilliantly at him. "Because he will not be able to do so." He knew there were countless people around that woman to protect her, Dexter's lame attempt wouldn't even make a scratch on her skin. "But... I have another gift for her..."

Decratric had thought everything carefully and he took pleasure with his plot, he praised himself for this.

"What do you mean?" Zeke furrowed his brows, he didn't understand what he meant with that, but instead of answering him, Decratric bent his body and started laughing out loud, his voice echoed in this silent forest, startled all the living beings there.

Yet, instead of happiness, the sound of his laughter laced with ominous feeling that

made your heart ill at ease by only hearing that.

But, what Decratric's gift for the Serafim?

Hanna's grey beast dashed toward the safety place, where she could find Grace and the Serafim, while behind, two warriors followed her in their beast too, they looked in a hurry and were agitated.

She stumbled when she shifted into her human form when she saw the Serafim and Grace. She shouted on the top of her lungs, her voice was shaking, but it was clear enough for them to understand.

"Please! Come! Something is wrong with baby Rora! Something is wrong with her!" Hanna screamed, she rushed toward Grace

and Abby and took both of their hands to come with her.

"Wh-what is wrong?" Grace startled, she just checked on Rora two hours ago and she was perfectly fine, so what was wrong now?

Abby was confused too because Hanna took her hand to come with her.

"The baby can't breathe!" Hanna cried. "Her face turned blue!" Hanna talked incoherently, while the two warriors that came with her filled the gap and told them about the baby's condition.

Grace became alert, she immediately ran toward the pack house again, so did Abby, Liam followed behind her.

But, before they could reach the alpha's bedroom, they could see Della had ran

toward them with Rora in her arms, while Amara and Tatiana came with her too. Baby Adelle was with Tatiana. Their expressions were ashen.

"Grace! Grace!" Della decided to run here to save time, because she knew every second was important to save Rora. "I don't know what happened to her, but she was suddenly unable to breathe properly! Grace! What happened with her? I didn't do anything!"

"Tell me what is happening?!" Grace immediately took baby Rora from Della's arms, he was scared too! The baby had a unique constitution like her mother, thus her healing power didn't really have any effect on her, therefore if something really serious happened, it would be very tricky for Grace to do something.

That was why, Hanna took the initiative to get Abby with them too.

They were currently in the corridor and Rora's cries echoed throughout the walls. Many warriors came because they heard her cry and tried to find out what happened. They were worried too!

After all, she was the alpha's firstborn, a baby that they had been waiting for long time.

Not only the warriors, but Kaz and Maria, who happened to be nearby and heard her cry, came over as well, so did Amee and Grilla.

"What happened with the baby?" Kaz asked, his face filled with concern. He, Maria, Amee and Grilla were supposed to head to safety place when they heard Rora's cry. "What have you done to her?!"

"Shut up, Kaz!" Hanna snapped at him. His presence was not welcomed here, especially if he was going to start with his tyrant.

For once, Kaz shut his mouth, because he could see the importance of the situation, as Grace examined the baby.

The baby cried so hard, as if she was in so much pain.

Everyone grew very silent, waiting for Grace to say something about what was going on and what the cause of the baby to cry this loud.

"What happened, Grace?" Amee finally asked, because the healer didn't say a word after two painful minutes passed.

"I don't know..." Grace shook her head. She opened the swaddle that wrapped baby Rora and saw blotches of red color on her skin. *www.novelworld.com*

The sight reminded Abby of something. "No way!" She immediately came closer. "Let me take a look!" Abby was terrified when she confirmed something.

"Wh-what happened, Serafim?" Hanna was crying at this point, she was very afraid to see the look on the Serafim's face, as if she was about to announce something very terrifying that they couldn't bear. "What happened to her?"

"The baby is cursed," Abby said, but what made her even more complicated was the fact this was the same curse that befell Laluna's son. The same curse that she couldn't dispel. "Send someone to get your luna back!"

"If this is the curse, why don't you dispel it?" Maria asked. She clutched her chest when she heard that.

After all, the Serafim was here, what's the point of calling the luna when she could help?

"Please, cure her!" Kaz pleaded.

The dagger was hurled back toward Iris, where Lou created a shield that prevented it to reach her, but before it could come closer the tendril from the black beast had knocked it off to the side.

Behind Dexter and Aria, the flames dissipated, as if it was a door that was opened for lady Cyan to step in. She was the one, who deflected the dagger that Iris threw at

Aria. *www.novelworld.com*

She was not young anymore, but the way she carried herself would make anyone to

be on alert. Lady Cyan stared at Iris, while the latter remained unfazed. The flames reflected in her blue eyes.

"What are you doing? Go and kill them all! Kill them all!" Aria went insane. Now she realized she could never get Cane for herself, thus she wanted them to suffer! She wanted Cane to suffer too! She wanted them to feel the pain that she felt!

Aria shoved Dexter aside, as she went to pick the dagger and was about to stab Cane by herself. If she couldn't die, there was no one could stop her from killing him!