

Chapter 912

912 THE BRIGHT PRESENCE OF THE REAL SERAFIM

This intrigued Iris. She leaned her body to listen more carefully of what he was going to say. "What is different about me?"

"Shifters have strong presence because they have their beast in their soul and magic users are warm, they are warm creature, because they have this magic within them, but you..." The blind man tilted his head. "You are bright. Even a blind man like me can see how bright you are."

Iris furrowed her brows, she asked sheepishly. "I am sorry, I don't think I get it." She bit her lip and prodded further carefully. "What about... a Serafim."

The blind man chuckled. "Believe me, I served a Serafim before I was sold to the Black Market." Human trafficking was a

common thing in this realm.

Iris was startled. "Do you mean... did you come from Holy Kingdom?" She knew he was from Andelus continent, since he spoke their language.

"Holy Kingdom..." the man contemplated. "Yes. I was born into that land and served Serafim Rose. I heard she was here, but I am sure she will not recognize me anymore. I didn't have a high position to be recognized by her though, but I am a great magic user."

Iris felt something tugged in her heartstring when she heard that, Haco used to brag about it too. She missed him and felt so bad for not being able to see him in his last. She didn't even know that he had gone until it was very late.

However, Cane always reassured her that he left happy and contented.

"So, what is the different?" Iris asked again, taking them back to the main topic.

"Strangely, Serafim's presence is cold."

"Cold?" Iris frowned, she didn't expect this. "What do you mean with cold?"

"The Serafim feels like a lake during the end of the winter. Like a shadow at night." The man was surprisingly liked to talk a lot. "But you... you are like a sunshine, where even a lost soul can find their way back home if they followed you."

Iris felt her blood rushed in her veins, as a lot of questions came into her mind. "What happened with your eyes?" *www.movelw0rm.com*

Iris had been very curious about this. If he was blind, there was no need for him to

cover his eyes, right?

"Oh, I got punishment because I saw what I shouldn't."

"What did you see?" Iris felt this urge to pull down the piece of cloth that covered his eyes.

"Something horrendous," the man said in small voice. "Something that would keep you up at night."

His voice became very small, as if he was trying to keep Iris on edge, which did work, but before he could speak more, Aliana had approached her.

"Miss, what are you doing here?" Hanna asked Iris, she glanced at the man beside her. "Let's go, you need to come with me." *www.movelw0rm.com*

Iris didn't want to leave yet, she still had a lot to ask. "No, I have a conversation with him."

Seeing Iris didn't want to leave, Hanna leaned over and whispered to her ear. "The Serafim is waiting for you, she looks upset. I think she is going to cry."

With this news, Iris was torn. She wanted to continue her conversation with this blind man, but she needed to talk with Abby too. In the end, she chose to leave and meet with Abby first. This man could wait.

But, before she left, she went to Cane and informed him about this. The alpha still had a lot of things to do here, he couldn't leave just yet, thus it was only Iris and her small entourage that left the tent.

Cane asked Dean and Pax to accompany Iris too, which was not necessary, because the

distance between this tent to the pack house was not too far, but the alpha insisted and Iris wanted to give him a peace of mind.

Cane already had a lot, she didn't want to add to his worried. *www.movelw0rm.com*

He even walked her back to her carriage and kissed her lips and her knuckles before she entered the carriage, which made Iris chuckled. They were going to meet again tonight, more so, they were in public and Cane didn't even hold back when he showed his display of affection.

With that, Iris left and when she arrived at the pack house, she immediately went to her bedroom, but outside, she saw Abby was leaning her head against the pillar, sitting on the fence. She closed her eyes, but she opened them when she felt someone approached her and lifted her head to see Iris.

Abby stared at her with that emptiness in her eyes. Iris felt like she saw herself with the great resemblance between them.

"I have nowhere to go," Abby said.

"You can come to me."

Abby nodded. "I know, that's why I am here."

This was what Cane talked about. Sometime his method was rather cruel, no, actually most of the time. Cane told Iris not to reach out to help Abby anymore and to stop writing to her.

He wanted Abby to feel alone, so she could see it for herself that she couldn't get help from anyone in her people. Pushed her to the corner until she made her own decision to come to them.

Cane told Iris that it would be a faster way to get Abby to cross the bridge and burn it, knowing how Elder Rose and the other people treated her, they must help this case to push Abby to the edge.

"Come here, I want you to see someone," Iris said. She stretched out her hand to help Abby to get down from the fence.

Abby was surprised that she was welcomed almost immediately. It had never happened to her before, especially with the way her all this time, she expected Iris to have an attitude with her or even asked a bunch of question, putting her into a pressure to get more information. Not to mention with the way she acted. She knew didn't act maturely when her jealous got the best of her.

But no, the luna didn't do any of it.

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"Luna Iris," Abby said hastily, as she straightened her back and accepted her hand. Her hand was warm. "I-..." She didn't know whether she had to explain herself or she needed to apologize to her or should she thank her first?

In the end, Abby couldn't utter a single word. She felt very lonely.

Once again, Cane was right. Abby would welcome even a tiniest kindness at this moment, a simple act would mean a lot for her and she would be forever grateful.

Iris felt bad that there was an ulterior motive behind her action, but she was genuine when she felt bad for Abby and wanted to help her now.

"There is no need for a small talk anymore," Iris said, cutting her off. She squeezed her

hand, reassuring her that she was not alone. "Come. I told you I want you to see someone."

Cane gave Iris the authority to decide when was the right time to bring Abby and Cedric together. And she thought, this was the perfect time. Making Abby to be more grateful to her it was a step forward toward having her loyalty.

Iris sighed. Since when she became very calculative and cunning like this? She felt like she became an opportunist just like Cane.

Iris took Abby to Lou's bedroom, where Cedric and Amee were there, taking care of Lou.

"This..." Abby was shocked. Both of them were shocked, because they didn't expect today would be the day they would meet

again.

Abby couldn't speak, her chest tightened and she broke down to her knees, sobbing painfully. She couldn't believe her eyes and didn't know why she was crying instead of rejoicing with the fact Cedric was still alive.

Probably because the feeling of relief that overwhelmed her, the feeling of grateful and whatnot. She couldn't describe it.

Cedric quickly rushed toward her side and hugged her, while Abby clung to him. Hugged him so tightly, until Cedric was afraid she would hurt herself.

"I thought you were dead... I thought I will never see you again..." Abby cried her heart out. She remembered the sight of Cedric when the last time she saw him. She didn't even have a chance to say goodbye.

All the emotions flooded like a broken dam. Her body was trembling and her breathing became erratic. She thought she was going to be alone, but Cedric was here now, the familiar face, the familiar person. Someone that she could call as her people.

"It's okay, Abby, it's okay... don't cry." Cedric gritted his teeth, her cries hurt him too because he could feel her pain.

On the other hand, Iris went to check on Lou when Amee was wiping his body and there she saw the birthmark on his back.

"They are very emotional, I hope they will stay together with us, the people from the Holy Kingdom are not good people," Amee said, wiping her tears because she was touched.

Iris fixed her eyes on the birthmark. It was indeed very black and not only that, she

knew the pattern by heart. It was not only the birthmark turned dark, but there was some part of it that vanished. You wouldn't be able to tell if you didn't look at it closely.

"Luna?" Amee blinked her eyes in confusion when Iris stretched out her hand to touch the birthmark. Impossible if this was going to vanish, right?