

1005 BONUS CHAPTER: AN OLD STORY

Iris remembered this old man, even though she had not yet seen him for more than sixteen years. He was the man from the black market. The old, bald and blind man.

The last time she met him was during the war with Decratic. He told her about the light that came from the Serafim. The light that she had, which guided every soul to her.

She didn't remember his name, whether she remembered she had ever asked his name and Lou took her to him.

"You can ask him." Lou sat down on the chair and helped himself with drink and snack.

After the war, Iris didn't really pay attention to him, because there were a lot of things that happened and many more people died.

Iris didn't even remember him until now. Even if she remembered him, she would assume that he died during the massive attack, where more than half of the population of the shift er was vanished.

"Oh, the bright woman..." He greeted her in Andel language. *www.NoV@lWorm.c@m*

That was what he called her years ago. He still remembered even though years had passed.

The blind man was living in this little house, which made it look a little bit cramped with three people inside, but Lou didn't really pay attention to that, he made himself at home. Iris wondered how long this merchant spent his time here.

"I am afraid, I have not yet known your name. I am sorry for my ignorance."

The blind man waved his hand, he looked so old, but more lively than the last time Iris met with him. "I had a name that I was born with, but right now, I was preferred to be called as Kal."

"Kal." Iris sat down next to Lou and nudged the snack on the table, but she was not in the mood to eat anything. "I am sure Lou had told you about why I came here."

"So, it's true... about what happened to the king. It's a pity... he has been a great king."

Rumor said that King Cane was sick, but there was no specific explanation about what kind of illness, another rumor said Cane only wanted to retire early and spend his time with his mate, since their son had started to take an active role in the palace affair. It was believable, since people knew how much the king and the queen loved each other.

The rule of not having any mistress and only had your destined mate or your chosen mate as your partner was created based on the king's love for his queen. *@www.novelworm.com*

"Thank you." Iris nodded. "I am really appreciated it if you can give me some clue of how to save my mate's life."

"I see, I know why you are looking for me." Kal sat down across from Iris and Lou.

Now, Iris could see why Kal chose to have this tiny space as his home, because it made it easier for him to move and he seemed to know where everything was.

"Do you know the story of the little girl and the monster?" Kal asked.

"Yes, I know." Of course, she knew because she had been telling this story to all of her children, the children from the orphanage and Lu. She retold the story countless times. *www.NoV@lWorm.c@m*

"This is the mindblowing part," Lou said, as he ate the snack. "Listen carefully."

"Do you know where did the original story come from?"

"No."

"Andel continent. There is a little bit revision here and there when it reached the other continent."

The blind man leaned over, as if he was attracted to the light and smiled softly. "Do you know that the original story has been spread in Andel continent for centuries? The origin of it came from the first Serafim and the lycan."

Iris was taken aback. She didn't know about that.

"See, I told you this part is very important and..." Lou immediately shut his mouth when Iris shot him a dagger look.

Kal then retold the original story that came from Andel Continent, as he learned about this when he was still in the Holy Kingdom.

Iris listened to that carefully, she didn't realize that she had been telling a story about Lu and Na all this time.

No wonder, Lu always loved it whenever she told him that. With how much Lu loved Na, it did make sense to Iris now.

That lycan would always want to cling onto anything about her.

"The forest in the story, is the secret forest, where the Great Shrine was. The place that restored all the five swords that contained with the first Serafim's power."

"But, the swords were destroyed." Iris explained what happened and how she knew about that.

"Do you really think the sword that made of the first Serafim's power will be like any normal sword?"

Iris didn't think it did. "But, how can it help with Cane's condition."

"The Great Shrine was a holy place, where the Serafim after Serafim Na 'cleaned'

themselves from all the negativity, so it would keep them pure. Just like what the story said, Na kept Lu there to help him with the curse within him.

Yes, Lu had gone, but the curse in the lycan's soul inflicted its host as well. Magic users will not realize this, because no one has ever encountered this kind of curse before."

"What do you think I should do?"

"What happened with King Cane is the aftereffect of the curse of the lycan." That was why, Lu was called as a cursed creature, not because he was cursed, but he spread the curse to anyone he touched, everyone that was close to her and it was only Na, who could neutralize it.

"Why I can't neutralize it too?"

"Even when you have Na's soul and power, you are still not her and what King Cane endured right now, is the aftereffect, not the direct curse of the lycan. When the lycan is still within the king's body, you know that you can reach out to him, but now, you can't because the lycan had gone."

Iris lowered her head. She thought about it for a while. "Do you think I need to go to the Holy Kingdom?"

"Yes. You need to take the king there." The blind man smiled. "That's where everything began between Lu and Na and I think that's where everything should end."

The Great Shrine in the Andelus Continent.

It was great. It was great that there was still hope for Cane, but going to Andelus continent meant she had to leave her children behind.

She knew they could manage the kingdom well, but it was still too much to leave the kingdom to them. They were only sixteen and Zaya was only ten...

"I know what you are thinking," Lou said after a long silence. "Why don't you discuss this with Zander and Zenith, I think they are already big enough to have a serious discussion. Let's think what option you have and make your decision after you have this discussion with them."

"But..."

"They are not a baby anymore, Iris. You can't baby them forever. You might think it will be too much for them to handle the kingdom, but they did it in the past few months, they proved it to you that you shouldn't underestimate them."

"I want to go with you..." Zaya hugged Iris. She buried her face against Iris's chest. "But..." she lifted her head and looked at her two older brothers. She was torn. She wanted to be with her brothers too.

"Let's sleep on it," Iris said.

Just like per Lou's suggestion, she gathered her children and explained to them about the situation. This was an important decision that their family had to make, thus it would be unfair not to get them involved in this and hear their opinion.

"Let's talk about this, three days from now, so we can see what option we have."

Later that night when Iris was about to sleep, she heard a knock on the door and Zander's voice echoed from behind the door.

"Mother, is father sleeping? can we walk for a while?" Zander looked at his mother solemnly. When he stood in front of Iris right now, he was way taller than her. *www.NoV@lWorm.c@m*

He looked like Cane, Iris imagined young Cane would look like their sons.

"Sure." Iris smiled, she stepped out of the room, but she glanced inside to see that Cane was still fast asleep.

They walked for a while in the garden, the wind was rather warm and it was a clear night with the pale moonlight illuminating every dark corner of the palace.

"I don't think I need three days to make my decision. My answer is very obvious. You need to go, mother. The Kingdom will be fine."

Iris had expected this answer, but even if he asked them to stay, she could understand.

"Will it make me the youngest king in the history?" Zander tried to lift up the mood with a joke. She was sure he picked this habit from Lou and Ethan.

"I can see concern in your eyes, Zan." Iris looked at her son gently. "What are you truly worrying?"

"But, I am not sure I can be a good king like father." Zander furrowed his brows. "I am scared." Zander said honestly and Iris gave him a hug.

"It will not be fair to make a comparison, since every king has their own challenge and lived in different situations. You will make your own name, Zan."