

Chapter 682

682 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (24)

Chained. The reason why these children were not be able to walk faster was because their feet and hands were chained.

Iris couldn't see it from afar, because the chain was very thin, but it was very tight, it bit against their skin. More so, with this dark sky, it was hard to see.

From closer look, you would be able to tell that the length of the chain between their ankles were enough for them to take a small step, while their hands were tied together.

Young children were crying because they were hungry, thirsty, tired and in pain. Those, who were slightly older tried to comfort them, but Lou's men raised their whip, ready to lash them.

Iris was stunned, her body stiffed when she saw the whip. It reminded her of how Mason used to do that to her, but a muffled cry from the child snapped her out of it

when the whip left a deep wound on his skin and blood oozed out.

"Don't you dare to do that again!" Irisshouted at the man, who was ready to lash the child again, so he would keep walking. The child must be not older than nine years old and he curlèd his body on the ground, very exhausted to walk and cry.

The man gave Iris a nasty look, but he immediately lowered his head when he met her eyes. There was something in the way this luna carried herself that demanded respect from them, instilled fear in their bones. However, they couldn't figure out why they felt that way about this woman, who was not taller than their shoulders.

Even Dean and Pax felt scared of their luna.

"Luna Iris, you need to go back to yourcarriage, so we can continue. What you are doing right now will only delay us."The man still didn't look at Iris when he spoke.

Ignoring what he was saying, Iris went to the child and check his condition. She felt like she was going to cry and kill Lou at the

same time to see the wound that the little one sustained, he must have been whipped a few times before Iris stopped it.

"Bring me water," Iris said, her voice waseerily calm, but tears blurred her vision, she was trying her hardest not to cry and have a meltdown. The sight of this poor little boy set turmoil in her heart. Her emotions were very overwhelming.

Dean immediately fetch a waterskin for Iris, where she cradled the little boy in her arms, kneeling down, she couldn't care less how the dusty ground ruined her dress, or how the filthy boy would dirty her.

"Here, drink slowly..." Iris coaxed him todrink the water, but he would cough and spit the water, which further soiled Iris's dress, but the luna didn't seem to worry about it at all, her main focus was on the little boy.

"So-sorry...I am sorry..." the little oneapologized in a very small and weak voice and if Iris couldn't read his lips, she wouldn't be able to tell what he was saying.

It felt close to home. She used to apologize for everything too, no matter what it was. How scared she was for doing something wrong.

"It's okay... slowly..." Iris cradled the boywith one hand, while her other hand healed the wound on his back. He was a shifter, but his healing ability had not yet developed well and more so, he was malnourished, where it made his wounds healed very slow.

Everyone gasped when they saw little light, like fireflies exuded from Iris's body, the sight was fascinating, especially under the dark sky, where you could see how bright she was.

The little light floated in the air and seeped through the little boy's body, slowly healed his wounds.

Lou's men took a step back, because they had never seen this kind of magic and not to mention their initial fear when they confronted Iris to go back to her carriage, while Dean and Pax watched their luna in admiration. She was very powerful and they

had to admit that.

A girl among the children raised her hand and a light perched on her finger, she opened her eyes widely when it seeped into her skin and her painful parched fingers healed. They had to work with their hands, so you could s eê how it destroyed their little fingers. Their nails were broken and their skin were so dry and dirty.

"Oh..." That little girl raised her hands evenmore and wanted to catch another light, while the other, who saw this were stunned and immediately followed what she was doing, afraid they couldn't get these beautiful lights, knowing how it could heal their pain.

In a matter of second, these children went out of their lines, which made the men, who had to keep them in line roared angrily, they shouted at them to go back to their place.Ŵww.nôve(i)Ŵôrm.Côm

Scared, all of the children whimpered and stayed still. Their fear to these men was greater than their desired to not feel pain, because they could inflict more pain on

them if they didn't listen to their warning.Ŵw(w).ñóv@/w@()@.c@.m

Iris watched what they did to the children with anger in her eyes, but she responded in different way, as she focused on her power, tuning her inner energy with her surroundings.

After what she had gone through and how many time, she practiced with this, she could control her power as easy as breathing. More so, during this pregnancy, she felt her power was way more stable.

"What is that?!" Lou's men exclaimed inshock when burst of white light exuded from Iris's body, it illuminated her surroundings and momentarily, the sky looked less gloomy, as if the sun finally shone on them.

This time, those little lights like fireflies surrounded them, it multiplied in number, floated in the air and seeped into their body, invigorated them and healed their wounds, wrapped them with so much warm, blanketed them gently.

"This..." Lou's men looked at their hands

and their wounds also healed, which left them speechless. The lights from Iris healed them without exception.

"How she can do this...?"

"I have never seen this kind of magic."@()@.n@elw@()m.com

"Is she a healer?"

"No, she must be a magic user."

"No, she is supposed to be a runt..."@ww.ñove!worM.Com

"What kind of magic is this?"

"Is a runt can do healing magic?"

They were flabbergasted and all of their eyes were fixed on Iris, who cradled the filthy boy in her arm, trying to make him drink without spitting the water out again.

"We really need to apologize to her..." Deansaid under his breath to Pax, who was standing beside him.

"Yes... I hope she will forgive us..." Paxmumbled, he raised his hand and felt the warmth from the light.

Behind them, Della had gotten out of the carriage too and was amazed by the sight

before her eyes, she touched her stomach and felt her baby was moving gently.

Abby was having a hard time to preserve the existence of the air spirit, where she could feel her energy was depleted very quickly. She was kneeling down on the ground, trying to control her breathing, while Cedric kept telling her to let go of the Sylph, but she couldn't do that.

The magic users from the Holy Kingdom managed to strengthen the barrier of protection around them, it shaped of a huge dome, where it prevented the black rain to cascade down and cause the children be in more pain, or inflicted more illness on people.

Without the sylph, the magic users wouldn't be able to cast such remarkable protection, though they were great in number, but to cover such vast area was too far stretched for them.

"You need to stop this, Abby," Cedricadvised her in low voice, as he held her

body. She was kneeling down, clearly in so much pain.

She had done this for around six hours now and Lia m was very frustrated with her. He had tried to make her stop too, but to no avail. Instead, Abby asked him to stay away from her, because she didn't want him to see her in pain like this.

"I can do it..." Abby said stubbornly. She bither lip and tried to focus on her power, in which, it felt like the power kept slipping away through her fingers if her concentration was distracted. "How long the reinforcement will arrive?"

Cedric shook his head, noticed the stubbornness between her eyes. "Half a days, maybe a few more hours...you will not be able to hold that long, Abby." Cedric could feel how cold her body was. "Let them fight, you have hold back long enough, we can bring all the people to escape. We can meet the reinforcement halfway if we go now. The shifters and the magic users will be able to give us enough time. You have done enough."

Abby shook her head. She stared at the sylph. Why it was very difficult for her to navigate her power? This power like something that she borrowed, a living being that she couldn't control, something that was not in sync with her.

From as far as she knew, the previous Serafim didn't have such difficulty when it came to their power, yes, they had their own struggle, but with Abby, it almost felt like this power didn't belong to her. Something that didn't want her in the first place.

Should she look for the great shrine? Looking for the five swords to purify herself?