

## Chapter 724

### 724 THE BATTLE FROM THE PAST

The power that came from the Sylph was strong enough to cast away the dark cloud that had prolonged adorned the sky.

This divine power was beyond one could imagine. [www.novelworld.com](http://www.novelworld.com)

Everything was very bright, it was hard to see clearly, especially when you had been spending a lot of times in the dark, this kind of light would force you to close your eyes, make you unable to know what was happening around you, aside from two people...

Iris could see how the Nefilims stopped moving and their bodies turned very stiff, as their dark eyes turned white because of the light. They let out vicious growl when they lost their ability to move and see.

The other person, who could see this was the lycan. The cursed beast shifted into his human form and fixed his gaze on Iris, behind the transparent figure of the Sylph.

He stood there, staring at her without saying anything, as if he moved or if he made a noise, the sight before his eyes would disappear.

And when Iris raised both of her hands, the salamander appeared on her palms. The creature was as big as a kitten now with its scaly skin had turned bright red.

The salamander jumped from her palms, since Iris would have a hard time to set it to the ground.

Once the Salamander touched the ground, it opened its mouth and there was this fire that burned the two Nefilim before it, the fire added to the brightness and cast away the coldness, snow melted under them and the two giants were burned, faster than one could imagine.

The fire didn't stop, this fire looked like it had its own soul, as it danced in the air and spiraled around the next Nefilim, burned the next giant and it repeated in that way until the last Nefilim turned into ashes.

It had been mentioned before that the

Nefilim was rather immune to magic, where not all magic could work on them, thus for them to be able to be burned like this, this must be a very strong magic. [www.novelworld.com](http://www.novelworld.com)

"Na..." Lu muttered under his breath. He had witnessed this power before and was familiar with it. He wanted her to see him, but like before, it would always be him, who had his eyes on her. Not even once, she glanced toward his direction.

However, it was enough, seeing her was enough...

Wasn't that what he always did? Stared at her from afar and witnessed how radiant she was.

The world for them had turned white with the flames danced in the air. It was very quiet, everything went still and the time seemed to stop.

Lu walked toward Na, longing in his eyes when she finally shifted her attention toward her and for a moment they only stared at each other. In this second, it felt like those five hundred years had never

happened, the distance between them had vanished and it was only the two of them again.

For five hundred years they had waited for this moment. Na had shattered her power and there were so many Serafims that had been born and died before she could reach this point to see him again, while Lu has been living as a soul without any form for so long, locked under the abandon temple.

"I have been waiting for you," Na said with a smile. Her blue eyes lit up, she beamed when Lu approached her.

Yet, this ominous feeling came very fast, Na didn't even realize it when someone hugged her from behind, placed his hand around her belly and tilted her head forcefully, as he kissed her deeply.

"I have been waiting for you too," Decrat said against her lips, as he inserted his tongue into her mouth.

Black wisp emanated from Lu's body and plunged toward Decrat, the Sylph disappeared and the salamander stopped

vomiting fire, the blinding light dimmed, leaving a clear night sky above their head with the moon shining dimly.

The first thing everyone saw was the vicious black wisp that took form of spears and lunged toward a certain direction.

Only then, people saw what actually the black wisp attacked. They saw Alan kissed the luna, hugging her from behind. [www.novelworld.com](http://www.novelworld.com)

This inappropriate sight left them dumbfounded. They were very shocked to see the black wisp and Alan, who all of sudden was here, until they didn't realize the Nefilims had disappeared and turned into piles of ashes on the ground, where the snow had already melted.

The world of white that happened a moment ago, seemingly lasted for a long time when as it turned out, it only transpired for a mere ten seconds, had come to end.

"Luna Iris!" Aliana screamed, she shifted into her beast, thinking her luna was in danger. They had learned that Alan was not

himself, he was the Decrat, who somehow took his form to live again in this realm.

However, even before Aliana could reach Iris, Decrat had let her go and jumped back, where within a second Lu had Na by his side, as he attacked Decrat with the black wisp.

The black wisp expanded and took form of dozen spears, where those spears attacked Decrat and left a deep hole on the ground every time it missed its target.

Everyone didn't have time to comprehend this situation, how Alan could be here or how the alpha could actually do that. Cane was a shifter, there was no doubt about it, but what he was doing right now clearly told them otherwise.

No shifter could do magic, that was a basic knowledge.

Yet, there were a lot of things that happened in such short period of time, which made their brain didn't work for a while, they didn't even know what they needed to think of first related to this

situation and the whole things that transpired.

It was still unclear whether they saw Cane shifted into his lycan form or not, because at the same time, the bright light blinded their sight.

The fight didn't last long, because when Alan jumped back, a portal had opened for him and he disappeared inside, at the same time, Iris dropped to her knees, holding her stomach, crying in pain.

"The babies... I-it's hurt..." Iris whimpered.

Far in the north continent, inside the untouched land, near the border of the Celestial Moon pack. Decrat appeared near the cliff, as he came out of the portal, he created to escape from the lycan's assault.

He fell to his knees and elbows, as he vomited blood.

"My lord!" Zeke immediately approached him, panic in his face when he saw Decrat was in his current state. "What happened?!"

"Get that stupid man..." Decrat breathed

raggedly.

Zeke knew, who Decrat meant, it must be his grandson, Alan. He needed his life essence to regain his strength, since he took his form, that was why, they couldn't kill that useless thing and Decrat was still not strong enough to not be attached to Alan.

"Yes, yes, my lord." Zeke nodded vigorously, as he stood up and rushed toward a certain direction. They had spent their time in this place for months now and even though alpha Derick questioned them what they were doing in here, they couldn't insist to get the answer from Zeke.

It didn't take long before Zeke returned with a lanky man, who had his hoodie covered his face.

Zeke knew something like this would happen when Decrat planned to attack the Golden Light pack, knowing Iris was there. He didn't do it sooner, because he needed a great power to create such massive attack, especially when he had to summon the Nefilim.

Therefore, Zeke had prepared everything for him, including to tag Alan along with them here.

Zeke kicked Alan's leg, forcing him to kneel before Decrat and you could hear the whimpered sound from him. His body was so thin, as if he had lost all of his fat and left him with only bone and skin.

And when his hoodie was being yanked from his head, one wouldn't be able to recognize him. He was the spoiled crown prince, who feared nothing and always acted very recklessly with the protection of his father, but right now, even a slave was way healthier than him.

"No... no... please..." Alan cried, he begged and begged, even when he knew it wouldn't work at all. "Grandfather, please... please..." He tried to get away from Decrat's clutch, but he didn't have the strength to do so. He was malnourished and his current condition was really concerning. "Mother! Mother! Please! Arrgh!"

Alan kept calling for his mother, despite lady Cyan had never paid attention to him,

albeit he knew how much his mother hated him, but his first instinct was to call his mother, like a child, who sought for comfort from the person that dear to them.

"Mother!" Alan screamed when Decrat sank his teeth on his neck, the pain was unbearable. He wanted to shake him off him, but he couldn't do that. He wanted to run away, but it was impossible.

It was already scary enough to see how this creature looked exactly like him when he still lived in the palace.

On the other hand, Zeke stared at his grandson in disdain. The way Alan cried for help was very embarrassing and humiliating. If it was not for the sake of reviving their master, he would have killed this useless son of his daughter.

His existence was a shame for his clan. [www.novelworld.com](http://www.novelworld.com)

Alan was not smart enough to be called as his grandson.