

Chapter 751

751 BRIGHT FLAMES, SERAFIM'S POWER

"That's an ugly creature." Lou scrunched his nose when he saw the lizard. The color of the lizard was a deep red now. It looked like this creature had been grilled until it cooked, but still could move. That was disgusting in the merchant's eyes.

Lou just arrived at the third floor, he was panting because he had to rush after the black beast, if he could shift, he would have done it. He was not really good with a physical activity.

"What are you going to do with that?" Lou asked curiously, he poked his head because Cane obstructed his sight at Iris and stared at her, while she hugged the lizard in her arms and cradled it like a baby. Lou made a face. He didn't even want to touch that creature, how could Iris hug it like it was nothing?

Iris didn't answer him, but then when Cane asked the same question, his mate actually explained it in detail about what she was going to do next.

Iris discovered how to use the lizard and how the previous Serafim used this creature to defend the Holy Kingdom from monster attack fifty years ago, which caused the extinction of the Salamander.

Because of that, they had never seen any salamander for fifty years and thought one of the Serafim's mythical creatures had really vanished from this realm.

Who would have thought, they could see one again now. Therefore, the Holy Kingdom praised Abby for being able to find it. They acknowledged her as the Serafim, as she finally deserved the title for finding the Salamander.

"I am not sure if this will work," Iris said, slightly doubting herself because she had never done it before. She knew the theory and a little bit of information about it when she confirmed this with Abby, also from the memory of the first Serafim, but she was not sure if she could pull it through.

"You will be fine," Cane said. He caressed her cheek and smiled reassuringly at her. "There is nothing to lose if you failed."

Cane walked behind Iris as she cradled the lizard and went to the balcony.

Meanwhile, Lou followed behind the two of them while crossing his arms in front of his chest, he felt like he was the third wheel here, but what else he could do? He followed the two of them to the balcony and expanded the protection to prevent the crows from attacking them.

He could leave them and stop being annoyed by how affectionate Cane was with her. After all, something you couldn't see wouldn't bother you, yet the merchant chose to stay.

He was curious about how powerful this runt was, or was she really a runt to begin with...?

Lou had this rare moment of seriousness, as he observed Iris from the sideline, he watched every little move she made and how she released her power.

Every time she did that, there would be these little fireflies around her body, as if these tiny lights emanated from within her. Was that the divine power?

Lou stuck out his finger and touched the little light that came to him, he could feel

warm from the tip of his finger when the light seeped in.

Interesting. Very interesting.

Even since the very beginning Lou had found Iris was very interesting, as if he wanted to discover more and more about her. Anything about her.

What was your origin?

That was the question that Lou had for himself, but not only him, who wanted to know, even Iris was dying to learn about it too.

Before Lou's eyes, he could see how the lizard turned into a flame, so bright he had to squint his eyes.

Before him, the lizard was a ball of bright flames, where the flame flared toward the sky, burning down the whole crows that were flying above their head. The sight was devastatingly beautiful, but scary at the same time.

The more the fire burned the crows, the brighter and bigger it became until the sky was covered by the flames and smell of burning flesh filled your lungs.

This was what you called a terrifyingly beautiful sight and Lou was in awe by the power Iris let out. He didn't have any idea how she could manage to do this.

"This is very stunning..." Lou muttered to himself, as he watched the whole thing and how the crows were burned. The flames created a windmill above their head which wiped the sky clear from the cursed birds, as if the sky was in flame.

However, Lou was not the only one, who was in admiration by what Iris could do, because right now Cane was astounded as well, so did the rest of the people in the main hall.

They could hear the eerie caws and how the sky turned so bright, while the snow melted and the temperature became so warm, as if the summer was here early.

They were standing at the corridor, watching everything unfold.

"The power of the Serafim is unmatched..."

"The Serafim is destroying the bad crows!"

"This is very amazing! We will be safe!"

"There is nothing to be afraid of, the Serafimis here!"

All the praises came for Abby, but she herself had this gloomy expression on her face, while Liam stood beside her and Cedric on the other.

"What is happening here?" Cedric asked. He was sure it was not Abby. He had been with her for years and the rumor was true about how weak she was. There was no way she suddenly gained tremendous power without any explanation.

Other people could be fooled and the other knights too, but Cedric and Liam were with Abby since they were little. It could be said the three of them were childhood friend.

Abby squeezed her hands under her sleeves, she was trembling. She had never seen this kind of power, not even the previous Serafim could have done this.

She felt like she wanted to cry. This situation was unfair and she felt so bad for having this hateful feeling toward Iris, despite she was true to her words for letting her to claim all the glory.

But, there were still people, who were not convinced by this display of power. People, who couldn't be deceived.

"Abby, what is going on? Is this the luna?" Cedric narrowed his eyes at Abby, but she chose to walk away and went to the other side of the corridor to watch how the sky had turned into a windmill of flames, it was so warm here. "What is it Liam?" Cedric turned to Liam. "You better give me a good explanation about this."

"I don't know," Liam said, he was telling the truth, even though he had his own guess, but he couldn't say it out loud before he confirmed it with Abby.

Meanwhile, people forgot about the terror they had experienced less than an hour ago when they watched this phenomenal and praised the Serafim.

"Lando! Where are you going?" Amara approached Lando when she finally found her little brother with Hanna and Della.

"I want to be with the baby," he had his eyes on the baby in Hanna's arms. Rora was currently sleeping after she was being fed, but her brows scrunched a little bit because it was so noisy around them.

"It's okay, Lando really behaves well," Hanna said.

Even though the three siblings came from their enemy pack, but they had never shown or given them any indication that they were a threat. More so, the alpha didn't give a clear warning to stay away

from them or being worried about their existence in the pack.

Hanna also knew the three of them were only victims of the current situation and power struggle. Amara and Tatiana were not really fond of their pack too, because they knew they were only a tool to be mated with someone that could give their father and the pack benefit, nothing more and Lando still was not aware of the privilege he had as the only son from alpha Nolan.

In the end, Tatiana and Amara joined Della and Hanna to watch how all the crows turned into ashes, where black dust, like charcoal fell from the flames, dusted the streets and yards, which the snow had melted.

"Della, you must be tired, let me hold Adelle," Amara said, offering her help. They had never been in the capital city, thus they

didn't know the face of the queen, based on that for them, Della was only Aderan's mate. "It's okay. You must be tired."

Gratefully, Della handed over Adelle to Amara. "Thank you," she said gratefully. She was indeed tired with the entire things that had been going on.

"Come here, Hanna. I will take turn with you to hold Rora," Tatiana said with a warm smile on her lips, as she stretched out her arms.

Hanna shook her head. "It's okay. I am not tired." She didn't want to hand over Rora to anyone. She didn't feel comfortable for the baby to be carried by someone else that her missy was not approved of.

"You look tired, Hanna. Let me help you." Tatiana was still smiling, she looked concerned.

However, before Hanna could reject her again, Will had come from behind her. "She is right, you look tired, I will hold her."

Hanna looked a little bit hesitated, but of course, she trusted Will more than she did Tatiana. In the end, Will carried the baby in his arms and stood beside his woman.