

Chapter 835

835 I HAVE A SUGGESTION

"Abby, think about this again." Liam's face was a myriad of emotions. He was currently alone with Abby inside the room, while Cedric was standing out there. He was barely speaking with the two of them, ever since he learned about Abby's pregnancy.

But even so, Cedric did his best to cover for Abby and Liam during this time, telling the other three Holy Knights and the rest of the knights that the Serafim was still recovering and they should let her rest for a little bit longer.

Cedric could already feel the disappointment that came from the knights for the Serafim, because of how incompetent Abby was to handle everything.

They came here with the determination to show those shifters the power the Holy Kingdom, the power of the Serafim. But, as it turned out, their Serafim was a disappointment and it was Luna Iris, who had handled everything, so well, they couldn't even have a word to re-tort it.

More so, there were a lot of questions that circling around the knights related the divine power Luna Iris had and the lycan. They wanted the answer, but they couldn't have it, since no one breathed a word about it since what happened. The tension between the knights and the warriors became more palpable.

The shifters looked very smug and looked down on them, because it was their Luna, who saved their asses from being obliterated by the dragon.

And by any means, it didn't do any good on Abby when she learned about what happened and the way they saw her. It crushed her. Her insecurity had gone so

wild without even the problem with the pregnancy.

"I have thought about it, Liam." Abby avoided his eyes. She tried to look stoic, but her heart was bleeding. "What option do I have?"

"You can keep the baby." Liam knelt down in front of her, he grabbed her hand and pinched her chin to make her look at him.

"And then what? Watching you being punished? Letting them to kill you? You know the rule!" Abby was angry. She was upset, she hated how unfair this world was. "I don't want to keep the baby!"

The words she said were like a stab in her bruised heart, but she didn't budge. She refused to cry and let Liam to talk her down to change her mind about this decision.

She only had two options; kill the baby, or kill Liam. That was how cruel the reality that was offered to her.

"In that case, let it be," Liam said in a firm voice. "They will not do anything to you or the baby, they will not do harm to you and the baby."

"Because they thought, the baby could be the future Serafim, but what if the baby was not?"

The line of Serafim could come from bloodline and this was very common, though in some occasions, the next Serafim would come from random people outside of the Holy Kingdom.

Facing with the question, Liam didn't have the answer for that. If the baby was not the next Serafim, Abby and the baby would be

pariah in the Holy Kingdom, especially when they found the next Serafim, their baby would live in misery, that was the future that the baby would have.

However, to kill their baby...

"Abby, please think about this again," Liam begged her. He couldn't bring himself to watch Abby went through that.

"There is no time to think about this. The people from the Holy Kingdom would be here tomorrow. This is the only chance I have." Abby felt her throat was very dry. She wanted to scream on the top of her lungs, or just curled herself on the bed without anyone bothering her.

"Abby, I don't want you to go through what Luna Iris experienced. You need to consider this carefully."

Here you could see how unfair the world could be. In one hand, there was a couple, who wanted to have a child on their own, prayed days and nights for them to have their own little family, to hear the cry and laughter of their little one, who would resemble one of them or the mixed of them both, but they couldn't do it because of myriad reasons, but on the other hand, there was a couple, who couldn't afford to have a child because of their circumstance, because this was not something they prayed for.

"I am not her, Liam." Abby pointed out the difference between her and Iris. "I don't even feel the baby yet, I don't give birth or see the baby. Let's assume this pregnancy is a wrong call and we will be fine. This is only a hiccup."

Liam didn't know what to say with the way how Abby put it in. He stared at her in disbelief. This was their baby, how she could talk about this very lightly?

"A hiccup?" Liam let go of her hands and then stood up, he didn't want to get mad at her, but all of the frustration came crashing down and he couldn't think rationally.

"Liam." Abby immediately backedpedaled, knowing how callous it sounded. "I didn't mean that..."

"I am very angry right now, Abby. I need to calm myself down before we talked about this again," Liam said through his gritted teeth. He couldn't continue this conversation without yelling at her, which would only make the situation worse.

With that, Liam stormed out of the room, leaving Abby alone, crying when Cedric went inside and consoled her.

"What should I do now, Ced?" Abby asked, she let Cedric hug her and comforted her.

"I don't want this to happen."

Cedric wanted to say that she should have been more careful if she didn't want this to happen, but that would be very harsh, moreover, things had escalated to this point, all they needed to do now was to think of a solution.

"I am sorry, I am sorry." Abby didn't mean to be in this position and added more trouble to their plate when their situation couldn't be said as good.

"Let's figure out our option."

But then, what option did they have? The people from the Holy Kingdom would arrive tomorrow and there was no time for a plan aside from an abortion.

"Where is Grace?" Abby finally asked, she

composed herself and wiped tears from her cheeks. She had asked the healer to give her the potion as soon as possible, but she had not yet appeared after three hours. "How long will it take to make the potion?"

"I don't know, Abby." Cedric frowned. He looked disapproving of her decision too, but it was because you wouldn't know how her body reacted. It could kill the baby and it meant it would put her body through harm as well. "I don't know."

Abby wiped her tears again and then stood up. "I will go and see her."

Cedric tried to stop her, but Abby didn't want to listen to him, she insisted to go to Grace's bedroom and Cedric didn't have any other option, but to follow her.

Where they met with Luna Iris. She was inside the room, it seemed she was having a

conversation with the healer. It was still early in the morning, what kind of conversation they had?

"Luna Iris," Abby greeted her curtly.

Cedric nodded at the Luna and Iris greeted them back.

"May I have a conversation alone with Grace, Luna?" Abby asked. She knew Grace must have told the alpha and the Luna about her decision to get rid of her pregnancy, but they had nothing to do with this.

After all, her decision wouldn't have any impact on them. They shouldn't have gotten involved in this matter that didn't relate to them at all.

"Of course," Iris replied calmly, she was well aware what Abby wanted from Grace. "But,

before that, can we have conversation alone first? Only the two of us."

Abby's face hardened. "This has nothing to do with you, Luna."

"Obviously," Iris nodded. "But, there is no harm to have a conversation with me, right? If your decision is final, there is no amount of words from me that could change that."

Grace stared at her Luna and was actually amazed by how well she carried herself, since she remembered the first time she met her. Iris had completely changed throughout this time.

Abby looked reluctant, but in the end, she agreed to talk with Iris.

With that, Grace and Cedric excused

themselves to let them have their conversation in this room. The knight closed the door behind him after Grace walked out.

"What do you want to talk about?" Abby asked, she looked defensive, as if Iris was about to judge her and criticize her decision.

"Please, sit down," Iris said, she opened her arm to ask Abby to sit down next to her. "Abby, I am not your enemy, you don't need to put your guard up with me," Iris added when Abby stood in her place and stared at her with her cold eyes.

But, in the end, she sat down and looked very uncomfortable.

"You can't talk me out of this, Luna Iris," Abby said impassively, she stared at the distance away, through the window, to the

garden next to this room, where children were playing and the sound of their laughter could be heard from here. "My decision is final."

"Okay," Iris nodded. She followed Abby's line of sight and watched the children too. "I wish, I still have my babies..." She wished her babies were still here, they would be a few months old now. What they could do? Would they be able to lift their heads? Rolled their bodies? What their first word could be? How about their personalities?

Iris told Abby about that. She wanted her to be aware of the emptiness she might feel after her decision was made.

Knowing this wouldn't help, but at the very least, she knew how it could be.

On the other hand, Abby didn't say anything, her eyes still glued to the scenery

out there, as if she didn't even listen to Iris at all.

"Not like you, I have never met with the baby," Abby said. "What happened to you, will not happen to me."

Iris nodded. "You are right." She then took a little bottle and then fiddled it between her fingers before she put it down on the table in front of Abby. "Grace had finished the potion. You only need to drink it and it will flush the baby."

Abby startled, she stared at the bottle, as if it was a poison.

"I can understand why you choose this way, but if you deemed it worth, Cane and I have another option for you. Do you want to hear it?"

Iris waited for Abby's reaction, she didn't push her and looked calm. She didn't even judge her for her decision. She came here only to offer a way out, adding an option to the limited choices they had.

"What option?" Abby finally asked.

Iris took a moment to gather her courage and talk about the option she had discussed with Cane. "Let me take the child."

Abby couldn't think of another option, aside from the two she had, but what Iris suggested to her was wild.

"What?" Abby straightened her back when she heard that. She widened her eyes and opened her mouth to speak, but she failed to say the words.

Therefore, Iris explained this to her in more

detail. "The baby will be able to pass as my child." She waved her hand to Abby and herself. "I don't know why, but as you can see, you and I look very similar. There must be someone who told you about this too."

Yes, Abby had heard about it and she agreed.

"You want to take my baby?" Abby narrowed her eyes. "How can you pass the baby as a shifter child?"