

## Chapter 804

804 SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH THE WOLF SPIRIT

While Lou was away to ask Aliana, Iris thought about the whole thing and tried to use her power on the poisonous food and water. Still, she couldn't feel the black magic, only this a faint vicious feeling.

The poison must be related to the black rain somehow, but she couldn't put her finger on it. It was still confusing for her about how this magical power worked, since Haco's health had been deteriorating rapidly and she didn't get enough knowledge about it.

Iris still had not yet learned about what actually happened to her old friend.

Therefore, having Lou by her side and for him to answer her question was way more

helpful than having a conversation with the Serafim.

At this point, her respect for them had hit the rock bottom.

Half an hour later, Lou returned. He told Iris about what Ethan had consumed as far as she knew. "He ate like usual, even after being poisoned, he was still eating normally, despite the pain, but he indeed had a hard time to shift into his beast."

"So, it is his beast that's injured?" Iris narrowed her eyes. She didn't check on this before.

After that, Iris asked about a few things related to magic and Lou answered all of her question to the best of his knowledge, which satisfied her.

"Come with me, Lou," Iris said.

"Okay." Lou didn't even ask where they would go. He readily followed her.

Iris then went to see Ethan again and Aliana was still there. She was holding his hand and had this empty look in her eyes when she answered Iris's question.

Once again, Iris checked on Ethan and figured out it was indeed his wolf spirit that was affected. She didn't realize it at the beginning, because it was hard to notice if you didn't pay close attention to it.

His wolf spirit curled around Ethan's feet and it shed its fur... Iris didn't know how to describe it, but that was the closest thing that she could think of when she saw the wolf spirit slightly faded away, as if its fur was fluttered by the wind.

After that, Iris went out and met with Grace and Jace, who kept following her even though they didn't say anything and let her do what she needed to do.

"Take me to the other warriors that got food poisoning," Iris said to Grace and the healer led the way to the tent next to Jace's tent, where they put all the sick warriors and knights there.

First, Iris checked on the warriors and just like what she thought, their wolf spirit was the same state like Ethan, but she couldn't tell the same with the knights.

With that new information, Iris went into a deep thought, she was sitting beside the makeshi ft bed of one of the warriors, which made the poor warrior became awkward, he kept glancing at the beta, but Jace simply gestured to him to be quiet.

Having the luna to check on him was already a great deal for him, but now the luna didn't move, he stared at him, but she didn't actually look at him.

Meanwhile, the other sick warriors paid close attention to their luna. They were surprised to see her here, but knowing Iris healed Joel's legs before, they had high hope their luna could make some miracle for them too, since the Serafim and Grace didn't really help.

Iris ended up staying like that for three hours and no one dared to interrupt her thought, her face looked very serious, they didn't even dare to talk a little bit loud.

At the same time, Cane went to the cliff where he met with Cezi before, this was the area, where Zale used to collect the plant named Fire Foot with his sister.

"There is the plant!" Zale shifted into his human form, but then he frowned. "Wait! Why the plant is like this?" He blinked his eyes incredulously.

Cane shifted into his human form too and approached him. He had never seen Fire Foot before, neither he had ever heard about this plant. Because of the disease in the Silver River pack, there was not many information about the pack out there.

You could say the previous alpha isolated his own pack, because he didn't want other people looked down on his territory because of the disease.

Iris had mentioned it before when she asked why there was not enough information about the pack and the one information she read on the book was not really accurate.

"What do you mean it's not like this?" Cane stared at a tree before his eyes.

The tree was big enough with a firm root and red color of leaves that fluttered by the wind. These trees scattered around the cliff. Cane didn't see it when he was here with Cezi because he took different route.

"The Fire Foot plant is not as big as this." Zale came closer to the tree, but Cane pulled him back. "I am sure this is the place, there is no way the plants changed within a few months."

Cane narrowed his eyes and upon closer look, he could tell there was something not right with the trees. There was something weird with its leaves, where it would be wilted once the leaves were fluttered by the wind and fell.

Once the leaves fell from the tree it would

fade, like ashes and let the wind carried the particles of it.

"Fire Foot usually not grow so big like this. The higher plant is not taller than me," Zale said. "More so..."

"Be quiet," Cane said, he squeezed his shoulder to make him stop talking and then turned around. "Shift into your beast and run as fast as you can to the campsite, don't look back."

"Why?" Zale asked, but then he caught another scent in the air. They were being surrounded.

"Silver Warriors," Cane gritted out the name darkly.