

Chapter 696

696 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (38)wW.N(c)veW@r@.coM

"We can't release him, luna," Pax said. "Heis... a little bit wild than we expected."W@w.N(c)vEtw@rM.có(m)

Dean and Pax had been clawed a few times by this white diamond tiger when they tried to approach him, his body would be tensed up and his eyes filled with dread every time one of them came closer.

That was why, they couldn't put him out of the cage, neither they could unchain him.

This was what Cane had predicted. As shifter, you would have this animal instinct and if you lived to survive, your animal instinct would be more profound than your human side. That was what happened with this white diamond tiger.

"I have tried to talk to him, but I don't think he listen."Dean tilted his head."I am not sure if he understood."

He understood. Iris knew he understood. But, his condition was worse than the last

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time she saw him. It seemed, his fear had turned into anger and his instinct to protect himself had turned him became more of a beast than human.

As shifter, you should balance your beast side and human side. If the scale tipped to your human side more, you would be a weak shifter or even a runt, but it was the other way around, you wouldn't be different from the savage.

"Let him be a little bit more comfortable, he will come around eventually," Cane said when he saw the look of disappointment on Iris's face.

"He understood you."Iris could see his beast spirit. It filled with anger."But, he is scare."

Dean frowned."But, it looks like he is angry with me."

"Sometime, anger is different form of fear,"Iris said in small voice, as if she was talking to herself, while Dean and Pax looked at each other, didn't understand what Iris was talking about, for them anger was anger and fear was fear.

However, emotions and feelings were too complicated to be described into a simple word.

Because there was nothing much, they could do to the white diamond tiger with this limited time, Iris planned to see him again after she cured the baby. She was anxious and felt guilty because she let him suffered a little bit longer. She prayed his condition wouldn't get worse.

When Iris and Cane entered the nursery room, it was the same people, who had been waiting for them there.

"Please, luna Iris." Laluna handed over her baby to Iris's arms and then took a step back, as she watched closely how this runt could lift the curse that was not even the Serafim could do it.

And for the first time, they witnessed what Iris could do. A runt daughter from alpha Gerald, who couldn't do anything and was ashamed for her own father and pack, but right now, she could do something that even the supposed to be strongest person in the Holy Kingdom couldn't.

Bright light exuded from Iris's body, as it shattered into tiny lights that floated around her, wrapped the baby in her arms like blanket and seeped into him.

The sight of it was simply mesmerizing. The bright light didn't hurt your eyes, instead it drew in your attention and made you saw your surroundings clearer, as if all this time there was this thin fog that clouded your vision and now the fog was lifted up.

Meanwhile, the baby squealed and stretched his little body in his swaddle, pursing his lips, but he didn't wake up, neither he cried, if anything he seemed to sleep more comfortably against Iris's chest, clutching the front of her dress in tight grip, snuggling against her, looking for more warmth.

Iris smiled to see the baby and his little wolf spirit that curled around her ankle. Gradually, the light faded away and the only thing that illuminated this room was the flame in the fireplace and the luminous pearls.

"He will be fine," Iris said, she approached

Laluna to hand her baby to her.wW.N(c)vEtw@rM.có(m)

The three of them snapped from their reverie when they heard Iris's voice that sounded like a melody, they were still stunned from what they had witnessed and was unable to say a word.

They had witnessed how the Serafim tried to cure the baby, but she only ended up easing the pain, yet the light from the Serafim was not as bright as what Iris had displayed.

How she could do that?

"Ah..." Laluna stretched out her hand to gether baby back, but the little one clutched on the front of Iris's dress tightly.

"Baby's grip is strangely very strong,"Iris muttered to herself, trying to pry his little fingers from her dress, unaware of the look that these people gave to her.

Meanwhile, his mate stared at her with a rare gentleness in his eyes...

"Gamma Ethan! Here!" one of the warriors

shouted, while the other rushed toward him.

There were a few beasts and all of them shifted into their human form once they saw the old sorcerer."Haco! It's Haco!"

It didn't take long for the brown beast to come to this common and shift back. His brown eyes fixed on Haco and immediately approached him.

"Haco!" Ethan knelt down beside the old sorcerer, who looked very messy. There were scratches on his face and arm. "Healer! Where is the healer!? Grace!"

"I am here, I am here!" Grace approached Haco and immediately checked on him.

From the look of it, the old sorcerer seemed to have walked so far. It was the third day since Ethan appeared in the border of the Riverside pack and he didn't stop to look for Aliana and the other, even though all of them had started to be pessimistic of their survival.

However, Ethan was adamant. He wouldn't stop until he found them. Until he found

her, death or alive...

Lou staggered behind them. He was not happy to be dragged here and want to return to Golden Light pack. He had not yet given an explanation to Iris about the children! And she must still be angry with him!

Yet, Ethan didn't give him a single magic stone at all and he couldn't get it anywhere, since he was surrounded by shifter, but to ask to the sorcerer from the Holy Kingdom, it was not an option.

"How is he?" Ethan asked. Haco was currently unconscious and he felt horrible to think to shake him awake, so he could ask about Aliana.

"I can't say he is in good condition," Gracesaid."Haco's condition has been very worrying... I can only say he will survive this, but his declining health is worsening."

"Will he wake up? When he will wake up? Can you wake him up?" Ethan became impatient and Kian patted his shoulder to calm him down.

They knew the gamma was very worried about Aliana and didn't mean any harm.

"We need to let him rest, Ethan..." Grace was almost apologetic when she said this, because she could see how helpless and angry Ethan was.

He was angry with himself and everything, he wanted someone to be blamed and vented out this negative emotion. Intrusive thoughts come and go in his mind, there was not even a second where he didn't tense up.

Zephyr and the other didn't have any idea how to appease Ethan's anger and the only thing they could do was to keep looking for the missing people, though with each day their resolution wavered.

"Jace is on the way here, probably he will arrive in a few hours," Otis said. "Carla wrote a letter to inform us."

Currently, they started to take the pack member within the Riverside pack's territory, while forcing back the royal warrior from the Bloody Wolf pack. From

the progress of it, they would manage to get the pack back in a few days, if everything went well and only then, they would proceed to get rid of alpha Nolan and his warriors from Silver River pack.

"He will raise hell..." Eron muttered to himself, while Dyne put Haco on his back and would take him back to their camp, so Grace could pay close attention to him.

Ethan looked very gloomy, as if the thunder above their head reflected his mood very well.

"Wait, what is this?" Lou looked bored when he came toward Dyne, who was carrying Haco behind his back. "I thought this is only scratches..." Lou raised Haco's left hand, which hanging down over Dyne's shoulder. "Don't you think this are words? Sentence?" he tilted his head to read it."Can you read it?"

Haco asked the nearby warrior, but he shook his head."I can't read it."

"Come closer, look at this." Lou waved his hand.

"I can't read," the warrior said uncomfortably with a frown on his face.

Ethan and Zephyr came closer to see what Lou was fussing about and there, they saw it. A sentence that adorned Haco's arm. It seemed, Haco had hurt himself to write this on his body, just in case he forgot and the scars formed a sentence.

"I can't read this, his handwriting must be awful," Lou said, but then protested when Ethan pushed him back to see it himself. "Hey! Can't you be a little bit gentle with me?!"

It took Ethan a while to read what was written there and then he shifted into his beast after he gave them an order.

"Take Haco to the camp and ask another healer to look after him, Grace, follow me!" All of them rushed to follow Ethan's brown beast.

Meanwhile Lou was left alone there. "Nobody thanks me?"