

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free

Chapter 661

661 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (3)

The ominous feeling that Iris felt thickened, it almost felt like the dark sky had turned even darker and the rain came down in torrents.

For Sofia, she could hear the name of the king was being mentioned here and there, though she was not sure what the context of the conversation, but she knew the king was here. This heavy rain made it harder for her to know how many warriors that had been surrounded them.

However, there was not yet a fight out there. Was that a good sign? Or the warriors that came with them had been killed silently?

No way. No matter how great the royal warriors were, they wouldn't be able to kill all the warrior from the Howling Wolf pack within a second and was being quiet when they did that.

"What do you think happen out there?"

Sofia asked Iris. She didn't address her by her title, neither she called her by her name only, because she knew how inappropriate that was and because it was only the two of them inside the carriage, Iris must know she was talking to her, right? "Hey."

Iris had been staring into the distance, but then her eyes turned sharp, as she lifted her head to look at Sofia, who immediately covered away from her. "Stay in the carriage."

"Wh-what? Where are you going?" Sofiagrabbed her hand. "Aliana said to stay inside the carriage. You can't go out."

"You. Stay. Inside." Iris emphasized everyword she said and this made Sofia released her hand, as if she burned her.

"Okay."She hugged her baby and mindedher own business. She wished they would be able to survive whatever it was.

With that, Iris went out of the carriage and let the rain poured down on her body, it was colder than she expected, but she managed to keep walking. There was

something not right. Everything was not right, but this time, it was very disturbing.

"Luna, you need to go back to the carriage."Zale rushed behind her and tried to persuade her to go back to the carriage. "Don't go out, luna, it's dangerous. Let's goback." But, because Iris didn't pay attention to him, he grabbed her hand and tried to stop her from walking toward the commotion, near the first carriage, which the four merchants occupied.

"Let me go, Zale." This was not the usual tone that Iris used when she talked with Zale, her voice was a little bit darker.

"But..." Zale was hesitated, but when he loosened his grip on her hand, Iris immediately pulled her and continued walking away. The young boy followed closely to her.

There, aside from Aliana, all of the warriors that escorted them had shifted into their beasts and the four merchants were kneeling down in front of the last person they thought, they would meet here, especially alone.

It was Alan.

"My king! It's them! They are the one, who has captured us! We have nothing to do with this!"

"They imprisoned us and demanded our grain!"

"They didn't let us go, they kept us like a prisoner!"

"We have nothing to do with the fight between you and alpha Cane! We are not on his side! The alpha has robbed us!"

It was predicted for a merchant like them to change their side whenever it was convenient for them to save their ass. It was not even surprising anymore.

However, it was weird to see Alan was alone here. The fact he was here was already questionable. They all knew how coward this man was. There was no way he would come near the battlefield, let alone by himself.

"Step back," Iris said, her eyes fixed on Alan, who lifted her head from the merchant, who begged him. The sight of them was

akin to an amusement for him.

"Luna, what are you doing here?!" Aliana asked, she was shocked to see Iris. The rain made her senses rendered useless. The sound of thunder was too loud and the noise from the rain made it harder to hear clearly, not to mention the fog limited their vision.

Despite all that, Iris could see Alan's eyes. Those eyes were eerily familiar. The sight that she had seen in the past, the look that could send chill down your spine.

"Go back to the carriage!"

"Step back!"

Iris ignored Aliana's warning, instead, she was talking to the four merchants.

"Step back all of you!" Iris roared. This restless feeling amplified when she saw the look on Alan's eyes. It was not him. Deep down she knew it was not him.

"Luna, go back to the carriage!" Aliana tried to push Iris away. "Zale, take the luna back to the carriage!"

Zale had tired and Iris didn't want to go back. "Luna doesn't want to go back," Zale said, despite how Aliana could be very scary when she was angry, the young boy didn't step back. He took an order from Iris, not someone else.

"Luna..."

"He is not Alan," Iris said, she cut Aliana's complain.

"What?" Aliana furrowed her brows. "What do you mean?"

"He is not Alan." Iris repeated what she said and this person that looked very similar like that coward man, smirked, wickedness clouded his red eyes, which only lasted for a second before it returned to its original color. "Deceitful."

Iris breathed heavily, she felt like someone just stabbed her heart when she said the name, as if it was forbidden for her and all the ominous feelings overwhelmed her, while fear gripped her heart.

"What?" Aliana was not sure what Iris was talking about, because she didn't have any

idea about this. Only a handful of people, who knew about it. "What is that?"

Something that they thought was far from happening, but right now the past finally caught up to the present.

The beasts surrounded Iris, put her in the middle of their protection, but their effort wouldn't mean anything against this dark spirit.

Iris could see it, his dark spirit. It was not the same like wolf spirit, but she could see it. It almost like black wisp that she saw came from Cane. The same black wisp that came from the lycan's soul.

Would it work the same? Could she simply strangle him and everything would be over? Was it as simple as that? There was no way it could be that simple, right?

However, it gave some hope that she could do something against this creature.

"You can tell..." Decratic sighed, seemingly relieved that Iris could recognize him. "Long time no see, Na. I really missed you."

"What he was talking about...?" Aliana

mumbled to herself, she looked back and forth between Iris and the man that looked like Alan, and their exchange.

"What do you want, Decratic?"

Decratic tilted his head. "I see you have gotten Na's memories... that's great. I feel like I am really talking to her right now." He smiled harmlessly. "Those eyes... the hatred in your eyes, I really missed that. You looked at me that way when you destroyed me. The sight of your hatred was the last thing I saw."

Iris stood there calmly, she let the rain washed over her and Na's memories returned as clear as day. This time, it came back in more detail, as if seeing Decratic had triggered it.

Despite the cold wind that whipped them, Iris didn't tremble, she felt there was this warm blanket that covered her body, she felt someone touched her shoulder and whispered something to her ear, as white light emanated from her body, illuminated this dark forest, rendering everyone speechless.

The four merchants had their jaws dropped to see this and the Zale was in awe, because this was the first time, he witnessed Iris's power.

In this dark forest, under the gloomy sky and this black rain, she was the only light.

"You will be done for good this time," Irissaid, her voice was clear and firm, this was not something she would say.

Decratic's smile widened when he witnessed this, as if he was also happy for Iris to be able to get a hold of Na's power. The sight of it was familiar for Decratic. He stared at Iris, reminiscing some memories from long time ago.

She was always be the light, no matter how dark it got. The light was always there, so did she.

"That's something Na would say." Decraticwalked closer toward Iris and the nine beasts snarled at him to back off.

Aliana immediately pushed Iris behind her back. She couldn't care less about what kind of strange conversation they had

earlier, because her first instinct right now was to protect Iris.

"Scram."

Decratic glanced at the beasts and all of them whimpered in pain. None of them were able to stand straight, let alone to fight, as if they were just being hit by a boulder and was in an extreme agony.

What happened with them?

The sight alarmed Aliana. "I am not sure what you are talking about, but this is not good, luna." She shook her head and glanced at Zale, who was standing next to her to protect the luna.

Both of them wouldn't be able to fight whatever creature this man that looked like Alan.

The four merchants looked at each other, things had escalated to the point that they didn't understand. Stealthily, they stood up and were about to run away when Decratic raised his hands and the four of them pulled out the daggers from their waist and slit their own throat.

This happened very fast, it was hard to tell what was actually going on, until everything was too late and four dead bodies fell to the murky ground with a big wound on their necks.

"Come here, Na." Decratic stretched out his hand toward Iris, the longing in his eyes was sickening. "I know the four of them meant nothing to you, but I can tell it is not the same thing to them." Decratic waved his hand to the nine beasts, which were still battling the agony in their head. "Come here, Na... I can fix you."

"It's not me, who needs to be fixed, Decratic." Iris pushed Aliana away from her, but she grabbed her hand.

"No, Luna, Don't." Aliana was being stern with Iris right now, the side that she had never seen before.

"It's okay, Aliana. He will not hurt me." Iris smiled at Aliana and then shifted her attention toward Decratic. "He can't hurt me."

"You know me so well, Na." Decratic smiled

happily, probably this was the most genuine smile he had after he was being revived. "I will do everything for you."

"And yet, you can't do the one thing I want."

"To leave you alone?" Decratic chuckled, he shook his head. "That will not do, Na. Our existence entangled with each other. There is no way I leave my other half." Decratic took a step forward again and this time, he waved his hand to make Aliana and Zale stay away from his path toward Iris. "Come

with me, Na, and there is no need to relive what happened five hundred years ago."

Iris stared at Decratic's stretched out hand and then glanced at Aliana and Zale, who were trying to breathe, they held their neck, as if there was someone choked them. If this continued for long, they could die.

"There is no need for war and all those sad things that you hate. Come with me and we will create the world you want."

"That was what you said when you released infectious disease that killed hundred of

thousand people five hundred years ago."

Decratic frowned. "I did?" He stared at Iris innocently. "I think I have not yet regained all of my memories."

You must be crazy if you thought you could trust the devil's promise. They could go back on their words, twisted it and manipulated it.