The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 332: THE TRUE PERPETRATOR

THE TRUE PERPETRATOR

"Shouldn't we start to investigate why the witch used the dark magic on me?" Cane jumped straight to the point, as he established the fact it was the dead witch, who indeed used the dark magic and the king, neither anyone else could say otherwise, since it would make them looked so stupid to say it was Cane, who had done the black magic. "Whether she worked alone, or there was someone ordered her to do it."

This time Kade stepped forward, he was one of the king's righthand men, hailed from Celestial Moon pack in the north.

"My king, what alpha Cane said is right," Kade said politely. The two of them had gotten closer because of the past relationship between Cane's father and the alpha of the Celestial Moon pack, more so, Cane had been active to join all the internal meeting and gave his two scents. "The curse on princess Osana has made the public anxious. It will be good for us to discover the person behind it."

King Aeon felt this whole thing was simply ridiculous because he knew for sure the dead witch had nothing to do with the curse on Osana, but of course, he couldn't say it out loud.

"My king, we need to investigate this matter thoroughly. If the witch was going to curse alpha Cane by using black magic and it has something to do with the curse on princess Osana as well, it meant, there is a high possibility of connection between the black magic and the lycan!" Koda said, he stood a little bit far from the king's party, thus his voice sounded so loud in this garden, everyone could hear him. "There is still a chance for us to save the fourth prince and find the true perpetrator behind this whole mess! The person must be killed for their brazen act!"

King Aeon's face darkened. The situation was out of his hand and escalated too fast. It became too wild and he could feel he started to lose his control over the whole thing.

His intention was only to break the mate bond between Cane and Iris, so Nala could be his mate! So, he would have one more person inside the Howling

Wolf pack! But, what the fuck with the black magic, the curse on Osana and the lycan!? Why those matters tangled with his simple plan?!

He was at lost for what he had to decide, more so, his son had made him lost his face! If it was not for Cyan, he would have strangled Alan to death! It was so embarrassing to appoint him as a crown prince when he was so stupid! People could see it and he knew they mocked him for his stubborn decision to keep Alan in his position.

"This matter is way more important, my king," the other two of his righthand men started to chime in as well. The importance of this matter eclipsed the insult that Ethan had hurled toward the crown prince.

"King Aeon! Our Red Claw pack has shown you all the patient and support, but if you denied this investigation as well, I will take this offense and assume you have intentionally covered up something regarding the black magic and the lycan!" This time alpha Dristan spoke up, he was the alpha of the Red Claw pack. As he stood beside Koda and his warriors stood on guard behind him.

"What are you waiting for?! Why don't you go over there and check that damned witch!?" king Aeon roared, he was enraged to be pinned in difficult position.

What even more vexed him was; he couldn't do power play in this situation, since it would have offended not only Red Claw pack, but Howling Wolf pack as well and without Cane, the responsibility of this whole mess would be put back onto his shoulder!

Two of the royal magic users immediately rushed toward the dead witch and it didn't take them too long to confirm that their fellow magic user had casted black magic before her death.

On the other hand, Alan was fuming mad because once again, they forgot about his problem! They overlooked the insult that the gamma had done to him! Not to mention about punishment, his king father seemingly was going to punish him instead for creating commotion.

Alan felt so agitated to be forsaken again!

"She has performed the black magic!" one of the royal magic users declared.

King Aeon balled his fists tightly, as his claws stabbed his palm, but he was no longer felt any pain, as he was enraged. Of course, he knew the dead witch had performed black magic!

However, what Cane said next made him even more mad.

"I am the victim of this and my people and I almost lost our lives because of the obtuse accusation of me using the black magic!" Cane spoke so loud, his voice carried a trace of anger. "How can you not know the witch in your rank had performed the black magic?!"

The anger was directed at the head of the royal sorcerer, who was standing next to the king, but king Aeon felt Cane was cussing him out instead.

"My king, if someone by your side is so incompetent, don't you think it's time for you to reconsider his position?!" Cane was openly attacking the head of royal sorcerer, but his anger was justified, since he was the victim of the dark magic.

Meanwhile, as the alpha spoke so loud and brazenly, he was holding his mate's hand, as if his life depended on it.

And for Iris, she let Cane to hold her hand, though he held it too tightly and it was a little bit painful.

"My king, have mercy on us!" the head royal sorcerer immediately fell on his knees, followed by the other magic users, begging for forgiveness.

This was not the situation that king Aeon expected at all! How could thing turn out like this?!

"Scram! I will deal with you all!" The king was seething. "I will have your head hung in the palace gates if you can't find out who the person behind this! How can you not know a traitor within your rank?! Imbecile!"

Seeing that, Cane scoffed. He then stood up and was a little bit dizzy. He didn't think he could keep his consciousness for long.

"How can you ask them to look for this matter when we don't know whether or not there are another traitor among their rank," Cane said and he got a vicious glare from all the royal magic users for that, yet he couldn't care less about it. "I have a way to find the perpetrator. After all, you have given the responsibility to clean up this mess to me and I am very honor to finish my assignment."

King Aeon narrowed his eyes. "You have a way?"

All the sorcerer's eyes fixed on Cane, while they were still kneeling on the ground.

"Yes." Cane nodded confidently and then took Iris's hand to make her stand in front of him. "My mate will be a great help for us to figure this out."

Iris was confused when all of them abruptly looked at her.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 333: I NEED A SLEEP

I NEED A SLEEP

"No way I can do that," Iris was freaking out. She didn't know what Cane said when he put her in front of him, which caused all of their attention fixed on her, but she felt dreadful when she learned what Cane had offered to the king. "Cane, what if they can see through me and knew it's a sham?"

Currently, they were inside their chamber and Cane finally could lay down with his mate close to him.

It took everything in him not to shift into his lycan form, it happened once in the past and somehow, he could suppress it, the same way he did it to Ethan and now, he was bone weary and the only thing he wanted was to sleep. He didn't think his mind could work properly at this point.

However, Iris was very anxious to stay still, she pulled her hair in frustration after she knew what Cane had planned.

In the garden, Cane had told the king that Iris could help them to find the true perpetrator, who had given an order to the witch, with this, it would be able to give them more clue about the lycan, the cursed creature that had terrorized the capital city.

Cane supported his statement based on the fact Iris could sense the magic stone and all the dark magic, would use magic stone as the media, more so, it happened before in the Howling Wolf pack. Not to mention it had targeted Cane before, thus it must be the same person. Someone from the palace had targeted the the alpha from the Howling Wolf pack and this person had used dark magic to summon a lycan as well. The correlation between the events were very convincing and credible, which made the king was tongued tied.

If there was one more thing Cane was good at, it must be how great he could make the connection between all the coincidences that happened around them.

He made the connection, create a believable story and led people to believe it.

Someone like the king, who knew better the fact behind it and what Cane had said was an utter bullshit, would have lost his mind because he couldn't say otherwise, unless he wanted to put people's suspicion on him for rejecting to cooperate with Cane's theory.

Therefore, tomorrow, Iris would start to look for the magic stone that had infused with black magic. It was easy for Iris to put two and two together.

Ethan was right when he said, they wouldn't be able to see the whole picture of Cane's scheme, until they saw the end result of it.

Those black magic stone must be the one that Haco had created, which meant, there were eight of them and somehow, his men had managed to scatter it around the palace, in the places Cane had instructed them and now, Iris needed to find them.

"I will tell you the location of those stones," Cane said simply, staring at his distress mate. She looked like she was about to cry.

Meanwhile, the sun had risen so high and they only had a few hours before Iris started to look for the stones.

"What if they don't believe me? What if they knew I am only pretending to find those stone?"

"Do you want me not to tell you, so it will look more believable?"

Reading what Cane said, Iris really wanted to cry. That's not what she meant and it didn't help with her anxiety too.

"Cane, can't you tell me about your plan beforehand? What about the dead witch? Was that part of your plan?"

No, of course not. The witch and the dark wisp were hiccups in his plan, which thankfully, he could make the most out of it.

"What happened between you and the witch? How can you end up in that condition?" Iris rambled, she was so tensed. Cane had told her, he needed her help, but she thought, at the very least, he would let her know beforehand, so she could prepare herself.

However, instead of answering all of her question, Cane beckoned her with his hand, in which Iris clambered closer to him.

"I need a sleep, Iris." Cane pulled her into his arms and hugged her warm and soft body, as he buried his nose against the crooked of her shoulder, taking the liberty to breath in her scent.

And that was it, Cane needed his good sleep before he continued with his schemes, or else, he didn't think his mind would be up for another conspiracy at this point.

Being held so tight like this, with Cane's body literally glued to her, Iris didn't have any other choice, but to stay still. She knew she tended to ask so many questions whenever she was nervous and it didn't help Cane at all.

He just returned from a long journey, attending a meeting and almost got killed because of the king's scheme, thus all he needed right now was indeed a good sleep.

Slowly, Iris caressed his back to ease him to sleep.

"I wonder how she is not pregnant yet when they are sleeping like this..." Redmond clicked his tongue, folding his arms in front of his chest to see the alpha and luna were sleeping, while holding onto each other. Cane's nose was literally on her neck. "What the hell with the two of them... is she still drinking the Dragonheart?"

Ethan grimaced to hear Redmond's comment about pregnancy, only a handful people knew about the alpha's condition and definitely, Redmond wouldn't be

one of them. it was already a headache for him to know that Cane was a lycan, more secret he knew, it would be dangerous for them, since he didn't place his loyalty on the alpha.

"I think both of you need to go out, I will wake them up," Hanna said, she ushered the two men, who started bickering again out of the room.

They came inside because neither Iris nor Cane responded when they had knocked the door for more than ten minutes. Remembered the previous event, they thought something had happened to the two of them, because usually the alpha would have woken up with the commotion, since he was a light sleeper.

They were panic, but then, when they went inside, the two of them simply too comfortable with each other. It was a good thing they still dressed up.

"Missy, wake up... you need to wake up now, almost all the people have been waiting for the two of you." Hanna shook Iris's body, because she didn't dare to wake the alpha up.

"Dark wisp? And she knows how to sense the black magic stone?" Cyan narrowed her eyes, she was currently inside Osana's bedroom, while the king stood next to the bed, stared at his sister's predicament. "How so?"

From the information they had gotten, they knew Iris could sense the magic stone, but black magic inside the magic stone? Who could do that? Even the dark magic user like Cyan couldn't do it.

"Yes, that's what Cane said." king Aeon stared at his mistress.

"Interesting, I want to see that luna closely..."

"Your brother will arrive in two days."

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 334: IT WILL BE EASIER

IT WILL BE EASIER

The first thing that happened in the end of that day was; apparently all the people knew what happened in the palace, about the dark wisp and the black witch, who was trying to kill the alpha from the Howling Wolf pack.

Of course, the citizen was enraged. A black witch within the rank of the royal magic users was already a bad omen, not to mention, she tried to kill the alpha.

Though Cane didn't look as affable as prince Kellan, but they quite liked him, since he helped with the orphanage and had their respect for stepping up and ensured their safety.

The rumor that spread around the people was; the alpha readily shouldered the responsibility to find the lycan and the person who had cursed princess Osana, as he strengthened the protection around the capital city.

With that, Cane's name was way more favorable in the people's eyes than the king himself, as they knew the king was trying to hide the fact that the fourth prince had gone missing and the lycan had taken him away, especially when the king sowed discord with the Red Claw pack, in which would disturb the commerce of magic stone.

It would affect a lot of people, if the Red Claw pack stopped sending their magic stone.

In short, the public opinion was on the favor of Cane, as they disappointed in the king and the way he handled things.

"The public is in your favor, just like the way you wanted it." Ethan gave the latest report to the alpha. "This is even better than we expected."

Cane nodded. It was indeed better than they expected.

The two of them stood in front of the alpha and luna's chamber, as they talked about the situation right now.

Even though the king had tried to suppress the news about what happened this early morning, but of course, Cane had different thought. Now, he could gauge how much he had pulled the people's sympathy to his side.

"What Iris did also had helped to take the public to our side."

Cane raised his brows when he heard that.

"You don't know?" Ethan frowned and then clicked his tongue. "Ah! That damn king really had intercepted with our communication."

"Watch your word."

Ethan had gotten into trouble countless times because he couldn't filter his words and speak up what was in his mind. It was a good thing in some occasion, but if he was being so reckless, it would be the death of him some day. Cane wouldn't be able to solve every mishap that he did, thus he needed to learn how to restrain himself and sort his words.

If it was not for the fact the problem with the dark witch and the curse eclipsed his offense to the crown prince, the king must have made a big deal out of it by now.

"The luna taught all the children in the orphanage, she also taught the warriors. Common people started to come to learn and she try to make an arrangement for that, but with you got into trouble, this irked the people, because of course, the arrangement would be postponed."

Cane was surprised, though he didn't show it on his expression. He didn't expect that. He left her for less than two weeks, but she had caught people's heart way better than his effort in this past month.

Right at that time, Iris came out of the bedroom with Hanna, as she helped her missy to get into her dress, so Cane wouldn't need to deal with the laces and strings.

Iris was wearing a simple white dress with black cloak that could keep her from the cold weather. Her curly hair cascaded down her back, as Hanna made a simply half bun on top of her head.

With that, the conversation between Cane and Ethan stopped.

The alpha stared at his mate for a while and then took her hand, which felt so cold, she must be very nervous for what they were going to do. From the corner of his eyes, he could see how she started to clutch on her dress.

Cane squeezed her hand and this made Iris lifted her head to look at him. "You will be fine," he said in an assuring tone.

Meanwhile, Hanna and Ethan followed behind them.

"I am... afraid," Iris admitted. Her blue eyes dimmed as a furrow appeared between her brows and Cane smoothed it with his finger.

"You did a good job to stand up against the king earlier, this time will be easier."

Iris frowned, she blinked her eyes, trying to grasp the meaning of his word, but then she realized what he meant. "I thought you were unconscious!?"

So, he was awake? He knew what happened?

However, Cane said nothing and continued to walk with her, while Iris couldn't get anything out of him.

Halfway to the main hall, where everyone had been waiting for them, Redmond and Trion joined them. They just finished their task.

"I still can't understand. Don't you think it is very dangerous to expose Iris's ability?" Redmond frowned, as he talked in low voice to Ethan beside him, while Trion listening from beside the gamma.

"Almost all the people in the Howling Wolf pack and Blue Moon pack know that Iris can sense magic stone, do you think the news about it will not reach the king?" Ethan scoffed. The truth was; with the traitor within the pack, the king must have known about it already, therefore there was no need for them to conceal it.

It would be better to reveal such information in their own term. At least, that was how Cane had done things. The same way he led the public opinion about the appearance of the lycan.

"I don't think it's a smart move to let them know about it." Redmond was still stubborn with his opinion. He wanted Iris to gain her own power, but he didn't think this overexposure would benefit her.

Ethan rolled his eyes. "If the alpha has mean to expose it, he must have a plan in motion to deal with what will come and the consequences of his action."

"He put her in danger," Redmond said bluntly, he scoffed at the alpha. He knew Cane had a good head on his shoulder, but he used people too much and his mate was not an exception, yet Iris didn't know better.

"Truthfully speaking, we are all in danger." Ethan shrugged his shoulder nonchalantly. "Do you think by keeping her hidden it will help?" He scoffed derisively, which made Redmond growled. Trion grimaced because they started fighting again. "The alpha knows what he is doing."

And with the two of them bickering yet again, Cane and Iris entered the main hall, where they could see all the people in high status and the head of some privilege families in this capital.

But, what made Cane frowned slightly was the fact lady Cyan stood in stead of the queen. It was so rare for her to make an appearance in public and from the information that Cane gathered, she didn't like this kind of encounter.

Was it the king, who had ordered her to come?

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 335: BAD WOLF ALPHA

BAD WOLF ALPHA

Lady Cyan was a very graceful and reserved woman, albeit she was no longer a young maiden, but her beauty was enough to make any men smitten. There was something about her that would make you wanted to lower your head and succumb to her. She emanated a mysterious aura and the way she carried herself was something that even the queen couldn't pull it through.

People looked more careful around her, even the king kept his act together and more vigilant, while the brazen crown prince stood at the back of them, his head hung low, like a little child, who just got an earful scolding.

That was how Cane saw the whole situation, even the atmosphere was slightly change with the presence of lady Cyan.

However, the lady in question had her eyes on Iris, she observed the auburn girl calmly, so not raising any suspicion.

Among all the people, who attended, Lou was one of them because he was considered as an important figure and also, more or less, involved with this whole mess.

Iris squeezed Cane's hand because she felt suffocated by all the attention that these people gave to her, she was fighting the urge to flee from this place.

She almost felt like she went back to the day when she was being introduced as Cane's slave to welcome the king and the alphas, standing naked in front of so many people, as they humiliated her. She felt like the humiliation would come very soon, once she failed to do her task, which this feeling didn't help to make her be more confidence.

Iris breathed erratically, she was panic.

"How can your mate help with this?" King Aeon asked after a short pleasantry with Cane.

The dead witch had been confirmed that she used black magic before she died and the needle, she used to stab Cane solidified the claim, thus it would be too much and hilarious if the king insisted that the alpha was the one, who used a black magic instead.

Even the crown prince couldn't persist with the same accusation. It would make him looked stupid, just like what Ethan said.

"Lets the leader of the royal sorcerer to check the trace of black magic on me," Cane said, as he looked at the old sorcerer, who had his head hung so low.

Their encounter this morning must have left him in difficult position, since the dark witch came from his rank. His position was at stake now.

"Go," King Aeon said irritably, which the old sorcerer immediately scrambled to Cane's side and checked on him.

He confirmed the black magic on him after a thorough examination, which took more than ten minutes. It was not so easy to check a black magic, unless it caused fatal result, like what happened to princess Osana.

"Can you tell what the witch put on me with the needle she stabbed me with?"

A complicated look flitted in the old sorcerer's eyes. "I am not sure. The needle must be a media..." he trailed off.

However, Cane didn't expect him to explain it, he only wanted people to see how incapable the head of the royal sorcerer was.

"Do you bring it with you?" Cane asked Iris instead and she nodded, as she fished out the white dagger that he had given her before he left. "Do it now."

Iris knew what she was going to do, but she couldn't bring herself to do it again. Her hands were shaking.

Seeing that, Cane held her hand to calm her down. "It's okay." And the next words, he simply mouthed, thus no one could know what he was saying. "You did it before, you can do it now."

That was right, Iris had done it before, she stabbed Cane in his lycan form and took out the shard of the black magic stone, but the situation was different. In the past, she managed to do it out of impulse, it was a matter of life and death, though it could be said almost the same like right now, but how could she cut him opened consciously?

"What is this? How long are you two plan to hold hands?!" Alan shouted from behind the king and queen, being a brat like usual.

But, before the king could utter a single warning, lady Cyan cleared her throat and the crown prince recoiled.

This subtle power play that lady Cyan showed didn't go unnoticed by Cane. He wondered what kind of power this mistress held?

"Show me the spot," Cane said.

Iris pointed the exact spot where the witch had stabbed him. "Here."

And without a second thought, with his hand that was holding Iris's hand, he made an incision on the spot she showed him with the same dagger she held.

Iris gasped when she saw blood oozed out from the wound, her hand was trembling. If it was not for Cane, who held her hand firmly, she would have dropped the dagger.

"Take it out," he said.

Still feeling dreadful, Iris dug onto his flesh with her fingers to take out the shard of the black magic stone from him. The feeling was nauseated. It was slicky and warm.

Iris glanced at Cane, but he didn't even flinch. It showed how great his endurance of pain was...

This small incision must be nothing compared to what he had to endure for a decade in the hand of her father and brother's hand.

Her heart constricted when she imagined that.

It took Iris less than one minute to take out the shard black magic stone out of his flesh and gave it to Cane, which the alpha tossed it to the head of royal sorcerer.

A black dot glinted under the luminous pearl and the light of fire from the brazier in this room.

All of them held their breath, waiting for the head sorcerer to confirm it and more than five minutes later, the head sorcerer confirmed it.

"Yes, this is a shard of black magic stone..." he said, as he held a very small piece of magic stone that had suffused by black magic and then looked at Iris in astonishment. "How... how can you find it?"

Iris could even find it inside someone's body, which was unthinkable. As the head of the sorcerer for the royal family, it meant, he held a powerful magic, but even so, he doubted he could find this small shard within someone else's body.

This kind of ability was unheard of.

Unfortunately, Iris didn't see the question, neither she cared about other people's amazement in her, because right now, her focus was on the incision on Cane's arm. She looked worried and wiped the blood by using the sleeve of her dress, which stained her white sleeve into red color.

"It will heal soon," Cane said, as he stopped what Iris was doing. True to his word, his incision healed very quickly.

On the other hand, Lou's eyes squinted to see this. His desire to know more about this runt made him wanted to take her away from that bad wolf alpha.

But there was another person inside the room, who shared the same interest as him too.

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THE DARK MAGIC USER

Lady Cyan couldn't believe what she was seeing. Not even her father could do this, neither her younger brother. What's the deal with this runt?

She watched everything and the king could feel the tension came from her, as he glanced to his mistress. "Do you have any idea why she can do that?"

"No," lady Cyan replied curtly. She balled her fists, but her expression remained serene.

"So, what the meaning of this?" King Aeon asked in low voice, which only the two of them could hear.

However, lady Cyan didn't answer him immediately. She contemplated the situation and watched how all the people were flabbergasted, what Iris had done blew their mind.

"Ask him how to find the true perpetrator," lady Cyan said to the king. She was still clueless about the lycan and how princess Osana got cursed, but this alpha from the Howling Wolf pack had a way to figure it out? She wanted to see what he would do.

"It's so admiring for the luna of the Howling Wolf pack to have such ability, but how can you find the perpetrator with that?" The king then added. "Will she be able to sniff the owner of the shard black magic stone? Even so, the owner had died. You have killed her and the only clue has gone!"

Hearing that, Cane scoffed. "My king, I have not yet said anything, but you have drawn a conclusion. I am sure it's because you are very concern about

your son, the fourth prince, who had gone missing for days, or else, it would look like you want to put the blame on me and end this newly found pointer."

King Aeon's face turned red because of the blatant disrespect that Cane showed in front of everyone. But, it was actually him, who had offended the alpha first by insinuating his mate was a dog, who would sniff around the black magic stone.

However, before the king could lash out and put him into difficult position, Cane immediately changed the topic smoothly to highlight the importance of this meeting and directed all the people's attention toward the topic he wanted they paid close attention to.

"If my mate can pinpoint the right spot of the shard black magic stone within my flesh, it will not hard for her to look for it somewhere else. Why don't we go to the East Palace and see whether the same black magic stone was there or not."

East Palace was the place where princess Osana stayed and no one dared to come closer to the palace, since they were afraid the curse would inflict them as well.

"Why we should go there? What is the point if we found the black magic stone there? It will not help to reveal the true perpetrator!" This time, it was Alan's advisor, who spoke.

Apparently, the crown prince finally learned from his mistake and started to use his brain a little bit and now he used his advisor to voice out his grievances.

"Every black magic left trace, that's the principle of the black magic. The perpetrator must have something from the victim and the victim must have kept something that contain black magic without them knowing it. In princess Osana's case, I believe we will find something in her palace that suffused with black magic for her to suffer from the curse." Cane looked at the head of the royal sorcerer. "Correct me if I am wrong, magic is not my forte."

"I don't think so," lady Cyan spoke for the first time, her voice rang throughout the main hall, it was calm and dignified. "From the way you spoke, it seems like you have learned about magic for quite sometimes."

Cane smiled, but it didn't reach is eyes at all. "The king entrusted me with the problem that involved black magic and the cursed creature like the lycan, it is only natural for me to teach myself a little bit about it."

Reading Cane's answer, Iris really wanted to clap her hands. She was in awe with her mate. How could he so calm to answer every question that came to his way and he had all the answer prepared.

He didn't even flinch when he talked about the lycan, exposing himself out there in the open to those people. He literally fooled them all, right in their face.

He twisted the story as he liked and if Iris didn't know better, she would have a hard time distinguishing between what was true and what was not.

"Actually, the curse on princess Osana is not required for her to accidentally keep the black magic stone, as long as the dark magic user has her personal possession, the curse could happen."

Hearing that, a malicious look glinted in Cane's eyes. "My lady, how do you know such detail? Did you learn about black magic as well?"

Haco had told him, he couldn't continue to curse princess Osana, because there was another black magic user in the palace and they killed children to counter his magic, unless Cane wanted to turn blind eyes to the dead children, they couldn't keep cursing the princess.

Haco himself was harshly against it. He could tolerate Cane tricked him into cursing the princess, but he didn't want to stain his hands with the blood of the innocent children.

So did the alpha, thus it stopped and princess Osana didn't have any flared up again recently.

However, her condition was not improving, since the curse was not completely lifted.

"I am from Andelus Continent, where the Holy Kingdom where, I know a thing or two about magic," lady Cyan replied calmly, she looked unfazed, but her eyes lit up, she was on guard. The alpha was not someone that she could look down upon.

She had heard all the banter related to him and how he was a great negotiator, but only now she also learned, he was very cunning and his words hid his wickedness.

This alpha was someone that could dig information by asking a simple question or get some clue by the way his opponent asked him. Even a question that was thrown at him could be an information for him.

Didn't want Cane to dig deeper into her background, lady Cyan shifted the topic. Most of the people knew if she was from Andelus continent, but it was still a question of whether she could do magic or not.

"In that case, why don't we go to the East Palace?"

"It could be someone else, who has cursed the princess." The head sorcerer was trying to appeal to his case. "There is possibility it was another dark magic user who had done it."

If it was proven the same witch that had tried to curse the alpha was the same black magic user, who had cursed the princess, he would be doomed, after all, princess Osana was the king's blood sister. He didn't know how he would survive the court, let alone kept his head intact.

"Are you trying to say there are more traitor within your rank? Just how many your magic users, who had turned into dark sorcerer?" Cane asked him bluntly.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 337: A DOWNFALL

A DOWNFALL

"Are you trying to say there are more traitor within your rank? Just how many your magic users, who had turned into dark sorcerer?" Cane asked him bluntly, his words were sharp enough to make the head sorcerer gasped in shocked.

"There is no way I condone a betrayal act within my rank!" The head sorcerer cried, he was extremely agitated and then turned to the king. "My king this is not true, my people and I are loyal to the throne!"

However, instead of listening to his grievances, the king barked angrily. "Still not moving?!"

Startled, the head sorcerer immediately recoiled and shut his mouth, as he lowered his head. He couldn't afford to aggravate the king further.

And not long after that, all of them headed to the East Palace, where princess Osana had been staying for weeks ever since she got the curse.

Right now, as a creature with a keen sense, where they could smell the faintest scent, all of them could smell an acrid odor lingered around this palace and the more they walked into the palace, the stronger the odor was.

Iris could smell it halfway to princess Osana's bedroom, but even so, she already felt the sense of the black magic stone that was put around this building.

"In the garden next to this chamber," Iris said, as she walked toward the garden next to princess Osana's bedroom. She came closer to a big window, under the balcony, where the princess could see her garden and the beautiful sight from her vantage point in the second floor. "Here." Iris pointed her finger at a certain spot on the ground and two guards started digging it up to find a piece of folded white fabric

Once they unfolded it, they could see the small stone.

The guards gave it to the head of sorcerer, who then confirmed it was black magic stone after around ten minutes of observation.

"Yes, this is dark magic stone," he mumbled in distress, because it was proven the witch under his tutelage had performed black magic.

It was still unconceivable about the fact how Iris could sense the black magic stone when the head of the royal sorcerer needed a few minutes to figure it out. Beside the king, lady Cyan narrowed her eyes at the luna, she didn't look stand out, aside from her peculiar color of hair and eyes and the fact she was a runt.

She had been trying to feel Iris, but there was nothing about her. She couldn't sense whether she was a magic user or not. It was either because she had a very powerful power that could conceal it or she really had none of it.

Both options didn't sound right with Cyan, because there was no way a runt had a powerful magic power, but the fact she could sense the dark magic proved she was not ordinary.

"My king, have you looked for her background?" Lady Cyan asked the king beside her, while the people around them, that followed to the East Palace murmured in amazement how Iris pointed out yet another magic stones that had been buried near princess Osana's chamber. Currently, she had found the fifth stone and the head sorcerer confirmed all of them.

"What should I? She is a runt, the daughter of Gerald." The king had seen her a few times in the past when she was little, but because Gerald always made her stayed inside her bedroom, it was a rare occasion to be able to see this auburn girl.

Lady Cyan didn't please when she heard such answer. "I want a background check on her, you need to dig out more information about this luna." That was not a plea, it sounded almost like an order when she stated it, an attitude that was not proper for someone with status like her to show in front of the king. She was a mistress after all, even the queen should treat the king with the utmost respect.

However, the king said nothing about such rudeness, instead he talked to his advisor through mind- link and gave the task to him. He would start to investigate Iris's background deeper because his mistress said so.

"That's it," Iris said after she pointed out the eighth stones, which the head of royal sorcerer collected it with trembling hands.

The poor old man kneeling in front of the king with the evidence laid in front of him, he couldn't deny the involvement of the witch within his rank with the dark magic.

"My king, the witch has nothing to do with me, I don't know about it at all!" The head sorcerer cried out loud. "The other royal sorcerers and I have nothing to do with this, we don't know about this!"

"There are not many dark magic user and black magic has been banned for decades, thus for one of royal family to be cursed under your watch is a big crime! It was a neglect of your part that had caused this and made the princess suffer!" Cane spoke before the king could utter a single word, but no one stopped him, they listened to him. "It's crime for the royal family!"

On the other hand, Iris grimaces, she was still not used with the way how smooth Cane spoke about it. He was the person, who had asked Haco to curse the princess, but there was no trace of guilty conscience in the way he spoke those words.

Lou watched the entire things unfolded, but he couldn't put his finger on the flaw of the situation, everything that Cane said made sense and the merchant felt what the alpha said was the truth, yet deep down, he knew it was his scheme, knowing how cunning Cane was, but he couldn't see how he put this monumental plot into his plan.

Since when he had everything was planned out?

Not only Lou, lady Cyan also observed the whole thing unfolded and was on alert, she could feel her plan would meet a stalemate and the situation slowly out of her grasp.

"Ask him about his plan," Lady Cyan said to the king in low voice, which none of the people around them could notice it. She looked at Iris and wondered whether she could sense a dark magic user as well or not. She should have pointed her out if she could, right?

And the king did ask the thing lady Cyan wanted to know.

"I want to investigate the royal sorcerer first," Cane said, he had everything under his thumb, even the head of the privilege family in the capital city looked at the alpha in different light. Before this, they only saw Cane as a former slave, who raised into power.

Lady Cyan gave a subtle agreement before the king said he agreed with that, while the head sorcerer was trembling in fear. Dark sorcerer was hard to be

found, but they would leave a few things behind that indicated they were one, since black magic was a crude magic.

She wanted to feel Cane. Who he targeted? With this whole mess, she wanted to know, who had become his target to have a downfall.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 338: THEY FOUND SOMETHING

THEY FOUND SOMETHING

Iris followed Cane to check on the whole wizard tower, there were hundred of royal warriors under Cane's authority, who flipped the whole things within the tower to get information that they needed and among those people, there were Howling Wolf's warriors as well.

During this mess and their main assignment to find information about the black magic, no one would notice that Cane's warriors were looking for different information entirely, since they knew, they wouldn't find anything there.

Iris was not sure, what they were looking for, but of course, it would be something that would benefit Cane and add more to his knowledge about the whole palace affair. Her head was throbbing painfully because of lack of sleep to think Cane's complicated scheme, she didn't think her brain would be on par with his even when she was in a good condition.

However, Iris couldn't help it, it was only two hours before sunrise and her eyelids felt so heavy. She couldn't resist to doze off, as she sat down on a chair, leaning her head against the wall beside her.

On the other hand, Cane immersed himself in the logbook that noted down all the activities the royal sorcerer had done in the previous years. He was inside the study room of the head sorcerer, only with Iris, while the other warriors rummaged the other part of this wizard tower.

It took him a long time before he realized Iris had fallen asleep, curling herself on the chair, hugging her knees, and almost fell.

He took long strides to reach her and secured her body before she hurt herself. For a moment, he stared at her with his deep gaze, as he caressed her cheek. This woman didn't know how crucial this situation was and how important her role in his grand scheme. He wouldn't be able to pull it through without her and made all the progress ran smoothly. It was faster than he imagined to reach this point and got his hand on this classified information of the royal sorcerer.

Cane knelt down in front of Iris and kissed her hand, while whispering a simple appreciation of 'thank you'.

He meant it.

Cane put down the logbook on the floor and carefully picked Iris's body up, as he headed toward a long sofa and put her down there gently. She was still asleep. She literally could sleep everywhere and he found this trait of her was endearing, though he would like her to be more cautious with her surroundings for her own safety.

He took the book and then walked back to the sofa, as he cradled her head and put it on his laps, as he sat down.

Cane used one hand to read the logbook, while his other hand absentmindedly played with her hair, feeling the soft strands between his fingers, as the sun rose in the horizon, dyed the sky into bright color, through the window, the golden light spilled inside this room, adding the serenity between the two people.

Iris slept through the morning and only woke up around afternoon, but Cane was not there, instead, it was Hanna, who was waiting for her with a tray of food. It was lunch time.

"Where is Cane?" Iris asked, as she pushed herself from the sofa and a cloak fell from her body to her laps. She rubbed her eyes sleepily.

"The alpha is in the main hall with all the important people," Hanna informed her with complicated look on her eyes.

Reading that, Iris immediately sat straight, her sleepiness disappeared almost immediately. For Cane to be in the main hall with all the important people was not something that you could take lightly, there must be something big was going on while she was sleeping.

"What happened?" Iris immediately pulled Hanna to sit down next to her. She realized, she was still in the head royal sorcerer's study room and it must be

Cane, who had put her on the sofa, while he covered her with his cloak, his scent lingered around her body and she liked it.

"Something big happened miss," Hanna said in small voice, as if she was afraid there was someone, who would listen to their conversation, though it was not possible, since Trion and Redmond stood on guard outside, while most of the royal magic users knelt down in front of the king palace, begging for the king for forgiveness and showed mercy on them.

"Tell me what?" Iris became anxious to see Hanna like this. Her heart hammered her chest, as her mind started to think all the worse possible thing that could happen, while she was sleeping.

Hanna told Iris that they found the crown prince's stamp inside the dead witch's chamber. The crown prince stamp was not as powerful as the golden stamp that currently in Cane's possession, but that stamp had significant authority.

The problem was; because of how neglectful and careless Alan was; he used to lose it a few times ever since he was given the title as the crown prince.

If he could be so reckless with the golden stamp, of course, it was not a shocking news if he lost this one as well.

Usually, they would create new stamp and annulled the previous one. At this point, the crown prince probably didn't even realize he had lost it, until they found it in an unexpected place.

The fact one of the crown prince stamps was found inside the dead witch's chamber led them to put him under the suspect.

The narration of the situation turned him into the suspect of the perpetrator behind the black magic and the lycan appearance, so did the monster attack inside the palace.

Those were heavy crimes and if it was proven right, no matter how much the king favored his son, the king would incur wrath of the people if he turned blind eyes with this mishap and gave Alan a light punishment, like he did when he mishandled the golden stamp.

"What!?" Iris was dumfounded. How could Cane get his hand on the crown prince's stamp? How he managed to do that? Crown prince's palace was heavily guarded, not all people could come and go as they pleased.

"All the people ask the king to allow alpha Cane to check on his palace, but the crown prince was adamant to not let anyone to step into his place, but it doesn't look good on him, because it makes people suspect him even more."

Hanna then took the tray and put it on Iris's laps.

"You need to eat first miss, because the alpha said, he will come to fetch you, because he needs your help again."

"With what?" Iris was more than willing to help, but Cane was very unpredictable and she couldn't figure out what he would ask her to do.

"I don't know." Hanna then leaned over and spoke in whispery tone, though it didn't make any different for Iris. "Miss, the king is strongarm this information from leaking out to the public, but the alpha has ordered his men to start spreading the rumor. I overheard the conversation between him and Ethan."

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 339: ALAN LOST HIS MIND

ALAN LOST HIS MIND

Lady Cyan's face darkened when she watched how the situation turned out. People suspected Alan and their suspicion became stronger with the way he was adamant to refuse to be investigated.

"I have nothing to do with it!" Alan roared angrily, he stomped his feet, as his face turned red. "I am going to kill all of you if you take a step into my palace!" His threat really didn't help with his case. "How dare you to suspect me!"

Alan felt wronged. He had done all the atrocious things and lied for many things, but this time, he swore with his life he had nothing to do with the whole ordeal regarding the black magic, the curse on his aunt Osana and the curse creature like the lycan.

He felt violated and extremely displeased.

However, like usual, he failed to see his current predicament and read the room. Because the power play that he was trying to display in front of these men only made him dug his own grave deeper.

Cyan was furious, but she was even more upset with her son. She knew his stupidity would put him into difficult situations, but he literally had dragged them down with him.

"Let the alpha to investigate," Cyan said in low voice to the king. She really wanted to slap Alan. No. She wanted to strangle him to death. If it was not for his importance, she would have killed her own son long time ago. It was a shame and a pain in the arse to have a stupid people around you.

"Enough!" King Aeon's voice boomed inside the throne room. He glared at everyone presence there, who had their heads hang low, as they held back their tongues.

However, Cane looked at the king unsympathetically. He had been silent ever since the last statement he made that created an uproar among the people inside this hall, as they demanded for the crown prince to go through with the investigation.

Especially the people from the Red Claw pack. Enraged was not even a word that could describe them right now. Laluna and lady Ayla had been crying and screaming for justice for the fourth prince. It was chaotic.

"SILENCE!"

King Aeon felt his head throbbed painfully, ever since troubles came one after the other, he had been having problem with his own health, which was a bad sign for a shifter to fall ill, since they could heal pretty fast. It was very scarce for a shifter to be sick.

"If there this whole mess has nothing to do with you, there is no need to reject the investigation to show your innocent!" king Aeon barked at Alan, who gritted his teeth and balled his fists.

Alan was mad, they had wronged him! He didn't have any interest on black magic!

However, giving to his record of wrong conduct and the way he acted without any scrupulous when he broke all the rules, it was hard to believe him. After

all, it was very believable for him to astray to the wrong power and play fire with black magic.

"NO! I don't allow anyone to step into my palace! It's a disrespect action toward the royal family! I am the crown prince of this kingdom!"

King Aeon was furious to hear that. What he counted him for? He was the king! "Drag him out of the hall and lock him inside the room! He is not allowed to leave until I said so!" King Aeon then shifted his attention toward Cane. "You may start the investigation!"

"NO!" Alan roared, he was seething when two warriors came to him to arrest him. "I AM GOING TO KILL YOU IF YOU TOUCHED ME! HOW DARE YOU TO TOUCH A ROYAL FAMILY! I AM THE CROWN PRINCE!" he went ballistic, as he shifted into his beast form, which shocked everyone else there.

You were not allowed to shift into your beast in the presence of the king, unless you were royal warriors and under the command from the king, as by doing so, it was a show of a threat.

However, Alan had lost his mind. He didn't want anyone to enter his palace, let alone investigated his place!

The diamond tiger!

He got the creature from the black market, but he had been warned that the diamond tiger was stolen from the Red Claw pack and right now, the same pack was presence here and was in strain relationship with the royal because of the problem with prince Vemion!

If they found the diamond tiger...

Thing would only get more and more complicated, not to mention he would be put in difficult position.

The diamond tiger was one thing, in his place, there were a lot of things that would incur anyone's wrath if they learn about it and with Cane's personality, Alan knew he would unearth every single piece of his wrongdoings.

Forget about the black magic, what they would find there would be equal to that crime! People in the court was already hate the fact he was still holding

the position as the crown prince, after all the atrocious acts and poor performance on his part, which didn't reflect his worthiness of the title.

It was a lose lose situation for Alan.

He was innocent with the whole matter regarding Vemion and black magic! Why would he become the main suspect!?

"Impudence!" the king was infuriated to see how dare Alan shifted into his beast in front of him! "Catch him and put him in the dungeon!" He saw red at this point.

If before the king only ordered his man to put him inside one of the rooms in the king palace, under a strict surveillance, right now, he sent him straight to the dungeon.

Hearing the order, three more warriors came forward and shifted into their beast to tackle down the grey beast with golden eyes, who snarled ferociously.

Ethan really wanted to join with them, but Cane gave him a stern look when he was about to come forward, which made him pursed his lips sullenly. He would love to claw the crown prince once or twice, in pretext he tried to tackle him down.

But of course, he could only be content to watch how the grey beast was all barking, because it was very clear this prince was the worst fighter ever.

It was easy to control him and drag him out of the hall. The humiliation really made Ethan satisfied, at least, he could ease a little bit of his indignation.

"You can start with the investigation now!" King Aeon snapped at Cane. He was extremely angry at this point.

On the other hand, lady Cyan said nothing when she watched his son was being dragged out of the hall. She would deal with him later.

"Yes, my king," Cane replied politely, which grated king Aeon's ears wrongly. "I will fetch my mate from the wizard tower right now. She will be able to recognize black magic stone if there is any in the crown prince palace."

"I would like to come as well, as the mother of the crown prince, I want to see if the investigation is proceeding fairly."

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 340: THE MAN WITH STORM

THE MAN WITH STORM

Iris finished her meal as fast as she could, because she wanted to go and see Cane. She felt uncomfortable to sit silently and even feel guilty because she fell asleep comfortably when the other was facing a hard time. She was very sure Cane didn't get any sleep last night.

"Slow down, missy, you will get stomachache if you are eating like that," Hanna warned her lightly, but Iris pushed aside the plate and was done. She only ate half of it.

"Let's go."

"The alpha will come to fetch you."

Iris shook her head, she immediately stood up and took Cane's cloak with her, she wore it and it felt so warm.

"We can wait outside of the building, it will safe time for him too, so he doesn't need to go back and forth," Iris said impatiently, as she put on her shoes and walked toward the door.

Knowing she wouldn't be able to talk her down, Hanna didn't have any other choice, but to follow her missy.

Once Iris stepped out, Trion greeted her happily, while Redmond looked at her with a frown between his brows.

"Wait," Redmond said sternly, as he grabbed Iris's arm before she could dash to her mate.

Seeing this, Iris frowned because she was being stopped. "What is it?"

"We need to talk." Redmond didn't wait for Iris's reply and took her back inside the royal sorcerer's study room, while Hanna was trying to follow them inside,

but Redmond had closed the door before she could enter. "Leave us alone for a while," he said before he slammed the door closed.

"What do you want to talk about?" Iris stood in the middle of the room, her blue eyes lit up with irritation.

"Do you know what he has been doing? With all of his plan? Did he tell you about it all?" Redmond asked all the question that had been piling up in his head. "Did he give you a clear picture about his plan?"

Ethan and the other had undying faith toward Cane, they believed him unconditionally, even if they had to go through fire and storm without any explanation, they would make sure they did the task that was given to them wonderfully.

However, it was Cane's trait no to divulge his plan to anyone else, he only gave an order, telling them what had to be done without further explanation, until they could figure it out by themselves.

Howling Wolf pack members were extremely loyal to their alpha.

But, Redmond was not from Howling Wolf pack, he didn't pledge his loyalty to Cane. It frustrated him when he had to follow his order, because his intention in the beginning when he refused to bend his knees to the alpha was so he didn't need to have Cane ordered him around.

Yet, he ended up in the same state he was trying to avoid.

More so, without any explanation, how they expected him to do the task blindly? He felt like he was walking on eggshell. He didn't know the plan, thus he didn't know if something went wrong with this plan.

While the other completely trusted their alpha's judgment, the same thing didn't work on Redmond. He wanted to be sure what they were doing and what direction they were heading to.

"No, he didn't." Iris's answer was clear, she didn't even try to lie to him, even when she knew what Redmond's intention to ask such question.

"And you don't even plan to figure it out? Have you asked?" Redmond looked even more frustrated, though he had expected the answer from her. "Are you even aware that he is playing a dangerous game?"

Redmond was not sure what Cane's end game was, but if he knew the alpha aimed for something big and he was worried about it, especially when he was clueless what he was going to do.

The alpha was very meticulous with his plan, but even so, to shake the royal family and cause trouble within the palace was a huge risk.

More so, the fact Cane was a lycan and there was still this question about the dark wisp that emanated from his body on the other day, what was that?

It was so dangerous.

"I know. I was there when the lycan killed prince Vemion." Iris reminded him. Cane had warned her about what kind of future she would face if she chose to be by his side. He emphasized how he wouldn't tone down his action because of her. Iris understood and she chose to stay by him. "I am aware of what he is doing and how dangerous the situation we are in."

"And you are fine with that? Even when he keeps you in the dark, by not telling you anything about his plan?" Redmond scoffed. "I don't know that you have a blind fate to your mate." He mentioned the word 'mate' in derisive tone.

Reading what he said, Iris narrowed her eyes. She used to be a timid person, but this would be the second time Redmond watched how she held her ground.

"What actually do you want to say?"

"If he trusted you, he will not keep you in the dark. It is fine with me if he doesn't share his plan, but you are his mate. You should have a right to say something."

What Redmond wanted to say was; he wanted Iris to have her own decision, because as he was seeing it right now, she was more like a people pleaser, who wanted to get an acknowledgement from people around her. She tried so hard to be liked and even put herself in danger without a second thought. He wanted her to think about herself as well.

Because in the end of the day, she was the one, he pledged his loyalty to.

"He asked me twice and my answer still the same." Iris's voice was so firm. She looked at Redmond in the eyes when she spoke, there was no hesitation. "I will stand by him."

Iris stood straight in front of the warrior, she didn't cower, neither she flinched when Redmond stared at her intensely.

"This is the end of your question. You pledge your loyalty to me and you will follow me, no question asked. That's your oath to me."

Redmond gritted his teeth, he couldn't say anything anymore. He had never questioned anything when he served alpha Gerald, but with her, he became a little bit overprotective in his own way.

"Men carrying pain are storms and your mate is in so much pain." Redmond didn't mean it literally, but most of the time revenge could consume you and create storm that would hurt people around them.

Iris squinted her eyes and for a split second, Redmond felt his heart trembled with the sight of those blue eyes. "Sometimes, you need to be the worst you could be to survive in this world."

After saying that, Iris left, she didn't want to spend another meaningless conversation with Redmond, but when she walked out of the room, the warrior scoffed, there was a helpless smile rose on the corner of his lips.

"As it turned out, Cane has slowly changed you." The timid little girl he knew wouldn't say such thing.