

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

### Chapter 662

662 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (4)

"Come with me and I will give you the world you want. Come with me and none of them will get hurt. Come with me and everything that you don't need to feel the pain." Decratic stretched out his hand again for Iris to take. His red eyes showed obsession. "You don't want to see what I can do in this lifetime too, Na."

Iris stared at Decratic stretched out hand and took it. By this time, Zale's face had turned very red and Aliana almost lost her consciousness, but she still tried to shake her head, indicating for Iris not to do that.

In a long run, Cane's plan to involve the Serafim and the Holy Kingdom in order to protect Iris was right. No matter how many warriors he put around her, it wouldn't work, when the creature they faced was Decratic.

As shifter, they didn't have the capacity to counter the dark magic power that Decratic

held. This instance was the perfect example for what Cane worried the most.

Unfortunately, he miscalculated the involvement of Decratic himself in this chaotic situation. None of them knew whether or not the Decratic had been revived, they could only guess what might happen, but the fact he got himself involved right now was an unpleasant surprise.

"Great," Decratic sighed when he grabbed Iris's hand.

A smile appeared on the corner of his eyes, but it immediately dropped when he noticed something. His red eyes trailed down from her face to her flat stomach. Anger and hatred flashed in his scary eyes.

"Babies..."

At the same time, Iris used her other hand to pull a white dagger from her dress and made a slashing movement very fast. The dagger glinted in white

color, as if luminous pearl was embedded inside: The light from the dagger grew stronger when it slashed Decratic's face.

Under this dark sky and the heavy black rain, this light must be the brightest, where all of them were able to see their surroundings clearly for the first time, as if the sunlight. It finally graced them and chased away the darkness.

However, instead of bleeding and injured Decratic, the moment the dagger slashed him, his figure puffed like dark smoke, leaving black fog behind, which immediately washed away by the rain.

And now, the place where he was standing a moment ago was empty and the light that came from Iris gradually dimmed away.

Once Decratic vanished, the agony the warriors suffered disappeared as well. Aliana and Zale breathed greedily to fill their lungs, they were shaken up. Being suffocated to death was one of the cruelest ways to die. It was slow and painful.

Eron and Zephyr immediately shifted into their human form and approached Iris.

"Luna, are you, okay?" Eron asked, despite the pain that still lingered, he ignored it

and checked on Iris first. "Are you hurt somewhere?"

However, to their horror, Iris's body dropped to the ground.

Thankfully, Zephyr had caught her first the moment he saw Iris closed her eyes and her body became unsteady, before she could hit the hard and cold ground, or else, they couldn't imagine the consequences of the impact of her fall.

"Luna!"

"You can use magic!" Nala widened her eyes in surprise, her jaw's dropped when Lou burned one of the buildings and caused chaos for those Winter Moon warriors. "You are a magic user!"

Lou glanced at Nala beside him and warned her. "Yeah, but if you talked recklessly about this to someone else, I am going to pull your tongue out of your mouth." He added in hard voice. "I mean it."

Nala gulped down so hard when she felt the animosity from Lou. He seemed to hate it

when someone knew his little secret.

"You don't need to threaten me, I will not say anything about it," Nala mumbled, she lowered her eyes, because it was very scary to see Lou directly in the eyes right now.

More so, Nala was actually quite happy to know his secret, she felt a little bit closer to him, somehow, for holding such important secret from this merchant. After all, her life was depending on this man, she wouldn't intentionally let down her own benefactor, because it would impact the way how she had to survive too.

Before their eyes, there was chaotic situation, where the warriors tried to put out the blazing fire from the burning building.

"What now?" Nala asked. "How will you get that huge bear without them noticing it?" Whether Lou was a soccerer or not, there was no way he could get Lil Thing without them realizing it. If anything, Lou would only let them know their current position and put themselves in danger. "You don't have enough magic stone with you."

Nala was not sure how the magic stone worked in the hand of magic user, but Lou said it himself that the magic stone was not enough.

Yet, Lou didn't answer her and melted the steel bars in front of them that was used to drainage rain, created a hole that was enough for one person to go through it.

"Don't tell me you want to go out?" Nala was panic. "Lou!" she grabbed his arm and pulled him back. "Are you crazy? That's suicide!" Nala was worried.

However, Lou only gave Nala a mischievous smirk, almost as if he returned to his usual annoying self, which was a little bit reassuring for her.

"I am not going to die for that furball." Lou leaned over and captured her lips briefly before he pushed his body up, so he could go through the hole he created. "Both of you! Don't just stare at my ass, give me a little push. I am stuck here."

Nala's blush disappeared almost an instant when she and Sabian had to push Lou's

butt, so he could go out of this water tunnel. Why he always felt the need to ruin a moment by running his mouth and spouting uncool words?

Celia's beast was the color of honey brown and because of how young she was, her beast was smaller than the other two beasts that ran side by side with her. She was literally a puppy.

However, this was too much for her, she had never run this long in her beast's form, thus there was one point, she couldn't sustain her beast form and shifted back into her human form without her knowing it and knelt down to the ground.

Arthur and Mal stopped, they were still in their beast form and approached Celia, nudged the side of her head to make her keep moving, but the little girl only shook her head, she was breathless.

"I-I can't... I am sorry... I am very tired." She felt like she was about to cry because she slowed them down when they had to move

quickly.

Leena got off from Arthur's back and approached her. "Let's go sis," she said in small voice, she just stopped crying because she just learned the concept of death after she watched Abel and Nea died. She got a glimpse of their dead body and that second was enough to scar her for life. "We need to go."

She didn't want Celia was left behind, neither she wanted to see one of them died again.

Celia tried to shift into her beast again, but she couldn't. She was too exhausted for that and she really needed to practice more in the future.

Joyce got off from Arthur's back as well, while the baby started to make a fuss. "I think the baby is hungry," she mumbled.

This time, Arthur and Mal shifted into their human form. "We will take rest for ten minutes," Arthur announced, while Mal sat Haco down under the shadow of the tree, so this old soccerer could avoid the harsh

black rain.

Joyce approached Arthur. "How can we feed the baby?" She asked in timid voice.

Arthur scratched his head. He knew nothing about baby. He had never had a family or a child on his own. "Mal! How can you feed the baby?"

"What?" Mal frowned. "I will go to hunt something."

"But, you need to make the meat very tender, or else she is going to choke." Joyce reminded them.

"Well, I am not a good cook, but let's try." Mal scratched his head too. He gave Joyce his waterskin. "Here, try to give the baby this first."

Joyce sat down next to Haco and squatted closer to him and gave the water to the crying baby. "We need to change the swaddle it's wet. She can get sick."

Arthur and Mal exchanged look helplessly. The black rain still poured down from the gloomy cloud and they didn't know when it would stop, more so, they didn't have dry

clothes for the baby to change into.

It would take half a day or more maybe a day, if they stopped often like this to reach Bloody Wolf pack.

"I will go hunting something. Stay here." Mal then went away to find something for them to eat. If it was only him and Arthur, they wouldn't stop, until they reached the Bloody Wolf pack.

"But, how can you make fire under this rain?" Leena asked, she blinked her eyes innocently and she got the point.

It seemed they were too tired and anxious to remember that detail.

"You are right," Arthur said, clicking his tongue.

"Damn you merchant! What are you doing here?" Clad hissed in annoyance when Lou approached him and Leros. "We have been looking for you and have to end up in this situation thanks to you!"

"You are welcome," Lou replied casually. He

had taken off his red cloak and approached Leros and Clad, who were sitting among the pack member of Diadem pack without the warriors noticed him, since they were very busy to put out the fire from burning building. "Now, lower your voice and listen to me, because I am here to save you both."

"How nice of you to risk your life to save us," Leros replied, but his eyes showed him he didn't believe what he said.

"It sounds like you don't believe my genuine heart."

Leros and Clad frowned. He didn't think this merchant had a heart to begin with.

"Whatever you are thinking about me, do it later, because right now, I want you to get me closer to my pet." Lou nodded toward Lil Thing.

"Are you going to save that furball?" Leros asked.

"Of course, Lil Thing ate a lot of fortune! I can build ten more Rosantine guild to feed it. I am not going to lose this expensive creature in the hand of these nasty mutts."

They knew it. This motive of his was way more believable.

"What are you planning to do to get it out of here?" Leros frowned. The only way to save Lil Thing was to kill all of the soldiers, which was not an option at all.

"Quiet. Let me do the thinking and you just did what I told you."

Abby stared at the dark sky, she pulled down her hoodie to shield herself from this black rain, while her five personal knights surrounded her. She was riding a horse and led around five hundred knights from Holy Kingdom, who came along with her.

Currently they were heading toward the Bloody Wolf pack and would arrive within five days from now. They took the longest route, because they needed

to avoid the battle that currently happened in Diandem pack and also the other pack that put their loyalty to king Alan.

"Are you, okay, Serafim?" Liam asked. Hewas worried about her health. She didn't

look in a good condition when they left, because the baby's condition was getting worst and her healing power couldn't do much.

Abby had been stressed herself out because she couldn't help to lift the curse from the little one. She hated herself for being useless.