

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

Chapter 663

663 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (5)

"My lord? What happened?!" Zeke came to approach Decratic. He was sitting on the ground near the fireplace, sweat covered his forehead and he was breathing heavily. "What had happened with you?"

Decratic raised his hand, indicating for Zeke to step back and not to touch him. He looked like he was in pain. His body was slightly trembling.

"Bring him here," Decratic said in low and dark voice. His eyes were very red, they looked terrifying, as if death stared straight into your eyes.

By 'him' that Decratic meant, it was Alana and Zeke knew without further explanation, as he walked out of the room and returned not long after with a man, but his face was covered under the cloak he was wearing.

He staggered and had a hard time to walk, thus he needed two guards to help him.

Meanwhile, beside Zeke there was Corry, he was the king's personal advisor. He looked so old, as if he aged for a few decades. His body was visibly trembling.

Once they were inside the room, Corry immediately knelt down in front of Decratic, he was still reeling with the fact there was someone, who looked exactly like Alan. You wouldn't be able to see the difference between the two of them.

Corry was smart enough to know what was going on inside the palace and could tell this man, whose face was the same like the king, had been using dark magic. He was a dark sorcerer. But, his instinct told him this man that Zeke and Dexter, even lady Cyan called as 'lord', was someone more powerful than them.

More vicious and dark than them...

Way more powerful until those dark magic users worshipped him.

Corry kept his mouth shut. He was wise enough not to pry even further. Because the more he knew, the more his life was in

danger. Knowing things too much could kill you.

"Do it," Decratic said, his grating voice echoed inside this silence room, as he talked to Corry.

The advisor grabbed Alan's hand, where he whimpered and tried to pull it away. He looked lethargic, something that rarely to be seen for a shifter.

"No, no, no..." Alan kept shaking his head vigorously, refusing whatever Corry was about to do to him. "I am the king! I command you to stop! Stop!" Alan roared angrily. "I am your king! I am the king!"

Corry hardened his heart, because he had witness what had happened to those who refused this man, he didn't dare to offend him even in the slightest.

"Corry! Corry! Don't do this! Don't you dare to do this!" Alan was trying to fight back when his body was being pinned down by the two guards that dragged him here, while Corry slit his wrist and put his blood on a basin. "Mother! Mother! Please help

me!"

Alan and everyone knew lady Cyan had never cared about him. She couldn't care less about his well being and there was no way lady Cyan would come all of sudden to stop whatever they were doing to him.

It was even more believable, if she would help them instead.

However, still, Alan kept calling for his mother. He was like a kid, who was looking for comfort from the only people he knew could help him. Unfortunately for him, he had never learned.

And what put Alan in more agony was the fact his healing ability as a shifter, kept healing the wound, thus Corry had to do it over and over again, making every incision deeper than before to make the basin full of his blood.

Now Decratic had grown up just like Alan and no one could tell the difference between them, all Alan could enjoy was a dark, small space in a secret chamber inside the king palace.

He couldn't go out, he couldn't see anything else aside from walls that surrounded him, there was no window in his small room, no bed, no quilt, no fire, nothing.

He was fed well to keep him alive, but there was nothing more and the only time he went out was for this.

His situation was very depressing, but as coward as he was, he didn't dare to take his own life, even though he felt like dying every day.

"No! Stop! I command you to stop! No! Mother! Mother!" Alan was struggling, crying when Corry made another deep incision.

"He heals too fast..." Corry said in small voice, he looked nervous because it took him so long to collect Alan's blood and he was afraid that dark sorcerer would lose his patience with him.

Therefore, he instructed the guards to make Alan bent his body and this time, he stabbed his stomach.

"Arrgghh! I am going to kill you Corry!

Mother! Help me!"

It took around a hundred cuts to finally fill the basin and Corry immediately brought it to Decratic dutifully. He glanced at him for a while, before apologizing for his tardiness.

But this man looked lethargic, he simply waved his hand to be left alone, but then his eyes fell on Alan. "Leave him here."

All of them left the room, while Alan was laying on the floor, still trying to heal from his last incision. There was a big wound on his stomach and he looked like he was going to die, but no. He wouldn't die. He would feel the excruciating pain, but he wouldn't die.

Decratic stared at Alan for a moment with disgust in his eyes, but his mind reeled to his last encounter with that auburn woman, who had Na's life essence.

She was too powerful for him right now, even though she didn't seem to notice that and Decratic needed to gather more power before he could get his original power back,

after all, he just revived for a few months. He still lacked of power.

It was impulsive of him to chase after Na. But, he missed her...

"Zeke," Decratic called him and that man entered the room right away, even though he didn't raise his voice at all. "Where is Kellan?"

"He marched with all the warriors from the Golden Light pack, just like what you have instructed. He must be arrived in the border within two days." Zeke kept his head down solemnly, even though his own grandson was dying two steps away from him, but there was no sympathy in his eyes whatsoever.

"Call Osana here."

"Are you crazy? Do you think it will work?" Leros asked Lou in disbelief, while Clad frowned when those warriors couldn't put out the fire.

"You make the fire can't be extinguished?" Clad asked Lou.

"You make it sounds like I am a sorcerer. Itold you, it's my old servant doing. He told me what to do." Lou waved his hand to dismiss that topic. "Are we ready?"

"No." Both Leros and Clad replied at the same time.

However, Lou burned another building by using magic. This time, it was very close to them, which created more chaos and people tried to run away to save themselves from being burned alive, while the warriors tried to gather all the people again and cursed at the situation, trying to put out another source of fire.

"Let's go!"

Leros and Clad grunted, but both of them stood up and followed Lou's instruction. "It seems like he is the one, who was doing the magic..." Clad mumbled, as the three of them came closer to the white bear, which had not yet moved at all.

Lou crouched down next to Lil Thing and checked on this creature briefly to make sure it still alive. It better still lived, because

he had put his life at risk for it.

"Good boy," Lou said, patted Lil Thing's head when he confirmed the bear was still alive. "Hh... even though you are annoying and costly, but she likes you. She will be sad if you died. Now, be good with me too."

Leros and Clad looked at each other, they didn't understand what Lou was saying, but their jaw dropped when Lou did something that was very impossible to happen.

The white bear's body shrunk into the size of puppy.

"How can you do that?!" Leros was flabbergasted, now he believed Lou was a sorcerer.

However, Lou didn't have the energy to explain this. He simply scooped Lil Thing's body in his arms and rushed toward the hole he created earlier to the water tunnel, while the two warriors followed them. The current situation was a chaos.

Lil Thing snuggled against Lou's chest and opened its eyes for a brief moment before it closed them again, breathing regularly.

To put it in a simple explanation, there was a reason why he was named Lil Thing and why he loved to eat magic stone.

"Rest well, Lil Thing. You did a great job." Lou slid down to the water tunnel and Leros and Clad did the same. "Close the hole, Sabian."

From outside, they could hear the warriors finally noticed the bear had gone and they were in more uproar, but once the hole was closed, it muffled the noisy sound from outside.

"Cane, Iris and the other has arrived in the Bloody Wolf pack, but she is unconscious." Ethan had rushed toward Cane's tent the moment he received the news.

Cane was holding a glass when he heard that and it crushed in his hand into small pieces, where blood oozed out from his wounds. "What happened?"

Ethan gulped down with difficulty to feel the anger that rolled off the alpha's body.