

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 351: A LITTLE THING ABOUT HER**

### A LITTLE THING ABOUT HER

"What is it?" Iris's blue eyes lit up, they looked so pretty under this starry sky.

Even when Cane appreciated the serenity of this forest and the quietness to his liking, still, it was her presence that brought peace to his chaotic mind, the tranquility he craved.

Cane stared at her for a little bit longer. Strands of her hair fluttered by the wind and she shuddered a little bit when the coldness caressed her rosy cheeks. Her curls looked unkempt and Cane noticed, how she tried to tame her hair every morning, because she became very conscious every time he looked at her in such messy hair.

However, little did Iris know, how Cane liked to watch her that way. She looked adorable in her way, as she clumsily ran her fingers through the tangled of her locks.

"What is it?" Iris asked again because Cane said nothing and kept staring at her.

"Because we can't use the mindlink, as the connection had been severed, I want us to have a way to communicate without anyone knowing it." Cane only managed to mend the link between him and his gamma and beta, but even so, they needed to stand within three steps away, further than that, it wouldn't work.

"How?" Iris looked excited when she read that. She scooted closer, seemingly eager to have more things, which only belonged to the two of them.

Cane smiled to see her expression. He had expected this, but somehow, it still managed to warm his heart. He stretched his hands to readjust her cloak, so she felt a little bit warmer.

"Finish your food first."

Iris's face fell, she pouted and docilely ate her food.

But, when she was eating, Cane leaned over and kissed her head, which surprised her, but when she looked up, he had put his attention on his food again.

Iris lowered her head, but the tip of her ears turned redder. Iris noticed this was the first time, Cane kissed her again, since they started this journey back to the south packs, because the only interaction they had was during their meal and Cane usually didn't talk much.

Why he suddenly kissed me?

Iris munched her meat slowly, while not too far from them, the little lizard had finished its food and sprawled on the floor, feeling happy because its tummy was full.

Somehow, Cane had been using this little lizard like no other than a lighter, instead of a rare creature, which supposed to belong to a Serafim.

Thankfully, the lizard no longer tried to burn the alpha, since it found it was a waste of energy, since Cane would heal pretty fast.

More so, the bad alpha fed it, thus there was no need for it to piss him off.

"I am done," Iris said.

Meanwhile, Cane had finished his food long time ago and now he was preparing a makeshift bed for Iris, while he sat next to her.

Though the weather was still rather cold and monsters should have not been woken up from their hibernation, but he didn't want to take the risk.

Cane would tell Iris that he needed to stay alert when she asked him to lay down as well, but when Iris offered him to take turn to watch, he only rubbed her head and told her to sleep.

"What we will do now?" Iris couldn't hide her excitement.

Cane waved his hand and told Iris to sit down on the makeshift bed. "It's pretty simple."

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"Who is that person?" Redmond furrowed his brows deeply, as he and the other warrior from the Howling Wolf pack watched the ceremony of the new head of the royal sorcerer. "I can't find anything about him."

Ethan, who was standing next to him, shook his head. "I don't know either."

"Have you asked to Leros and Clad?" Redmond clicked his tongue in annoyance, he hated it when he couldn't find the thing he needed.

"They are still trying to look into this person's background."

"Ask those people from Red Claw pack too," Redmond reminded the gamma, which annoyed him.

Ethan glared at the warrior beside him. "Why are you ordering me around?"

Redmond scoffed when he heard Ethan's outburst. "Of course, because you are the one, who in charge here!"

"Hey, hey, cut it out, okay? We are surrounded by people!" Trion hissed. He had been having a headache whenever he had to be the peacemaker between the two of them, to keep them from clawing each other faces.

It should be Will or Aderan, who were here, but the alpha prevented the two of them to step into the palace. Right now, the two were in charge in the orphanage with a few warriors, since the alpha didn't bring anyone with him.

"Calm down, okay?" Trion took the risk and inserted himself between the two growling warriors. He felt like he could die one day from keeping them in line.

This task was even harder than his actual assignment.

"It's not me, who started it!" Redmond snarled through his gritted teeth.

"So, you want to say it's me?!" Ethan countered.

Trion could do nothing, but tried to shush the two of them.

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After the punishment of the head sorcerer and a few other people that was deemed responsible for the crime of black magic and the curse on princess Osana, Alan was still locked inside the dungeon.

But, three days after the ceremony of the new head of the royal sorcerer, when the people had dispersed after the king made it public that the lycan out there and the royal made a proper search team with Ethan as the head of it in order to hunt down the lycan and looked for the missing luna Iris and prince Vemion, this gesture soothed the people, as they dispersed and was no longer camped outside of the palace gates.

Yet, on the fifth days, because of the investigation was still ongoing and lack of proof that the crown prince was the mastermind behind the black magic and the person, who summoned the lycan and more so because there was a suspicion he was being trapped by his enemy withing the court, Alan finally moved to home arrest, where he would stay inside his room, not allowed to step out, until everything was clear.

Once again, the uproar happened and Red Claw pack retaliated. There were a lot of rumors among the citizen, which would last for the next new year. Public's opinion divided, but most of them on the favor of stripping down the crown prince from his status.

And after the pressure from the public and the Red Claw pack, on the twelfth day of the lycan appeared and kidnapped luna Iris and the alpha Cane also went missing, Alan was stripped from his title as the crown prince and it was Jared Aiden Ogregon, the son of the fourth prince, Vemion, who would be crowned as the next ruler.

The baby was only days old and it was not a wise choice to make him the crown prince, yet the power behind this little one was way more powerful and had the upperhand in this situation.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 352: LOU'S SUGGESTION FOR THE FALLEN CROWN PRINCE**

### **LOU'S SUGGESTION FOR THE FALLEN CROWN PRINCE**

"Where is Annie!?" Kellan roared to Bion, the royal warrior, who used to push his wheelchair. He had followed the prince ever since his day as the crown prince and was so loyal to him. He didn't talk much, but his knowledge about all Kellan's secret was very vast.

Currently, the crippled prince was enraged because he heard the news of the plan to crowning a few days old baby as the crown prince.

He vied the position as the crown prince and had been trying to look for the opportunity to raise within the royal rank again, ever since Alan had been stripped from his status, because the pressure was too much and the king couldn't ignore it again this time like he used to.

However, without the support from Cane, because he had gone missing, the only packs that supported his claim was Celestial Moon pack and Golden Light pack, the former pack of Lady Abigail, Kellan's mother.

Though, he had two packs behind him and the favor of the public, but somehow, his scandal from a decade ago resurface again, reminded the people of his wrong deeds, which swayed the public opinion, more so, those two packs were not par in term of value with Red Claw pack.

Celestial Moon pack and Golden Light pack were combatant pack, as most of the member of the former pack defended the north from waves after waves of monster attack, while the later pack had most of their member to be the royal warriors within the palace.

Yet, with Red Claw pack held the economy of the kingdom, it touched great and sensitive aspect of people's lives.

The day when the Red Claw pack refused to trade magic stone had caused the royal family to lose significant amount of money, which affected people as well, especially those merchants, who resided within the capital city.

Therefore, though there were many people disagreed with the current crown prince, but they kept it as the talk among themselves and didn't raise any protest.

"Someone is taking her here, my prince," Bion said respectfully.

And true to his words, not long after that, the door was knocked and a warrior entered with a young girl with freckles on her nose, she was around twelve years old and outsider always thought she was one of Kellan's favorite children, who he kept inside his palace.

Once Kellan saw the sight of her, his frustration was assuaged and a smile crept on the corner of his lips.

"Come here, little one..." Kellan said, beckoned Annie with his hand.

The beautiful girl was wearing pretty white dress and had her hair cascaded down on her back. People could mistake her as one of the king's granddaughter, a princess, but the look on her face could make you felt the fear that coursed through her veins.

She was on the verge of crying, but she held back her tears and shook her head.

"Why don't you come closer to me? Don't you always say I am your favorite?" Kellan frowned, he gestured to Bion to bring Annie closer to him.

Bion was a typical warrior, he had an intimidated appearance and looked so scary, thus it was easy for him to bring this young girl in front of the prince, as he made her knelt before him.

"Good girl..." Kellan said, as he stretched out his hand and touched her hair. "I wish you have red hair... but it's okay. I like your curls..."

He had only seen one little girl with red and curly hair in his entire life, thus it was so sad, he only spent a little time with her...

"Prince Kellan... please... I don't want to do this..." Annie cried, she tried to stand up, but Bion pressed her body down.

"Why not? You don't like our previous game?" Kellan tilted his head. "Let's play the new one then, how is it?"

Annie sobbed and kept shaking her head.

"You don't want to play too?" Kellan frowned he looked displeased now. "Should I play with your little sister instead, later, when she entered my palace? Since you don't want to play with me again."

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"How can you come inside?!" Alan barked in shock when he saw Lou was inside his room, sitting on his chair, while playing with one broken ornament that Alan had thrown during his rage.

"Sst!" Lou put his finger in front of his lips to shush him. "Sit down."

"What are you doing here?!" Alan was not so bright and couldn't read the room like usual, thus it annoyed the merchant to keep him quiet, so no one would know he was there.

"I have a way for you to get your revenge from this humiliation, but you need to keep your fucking mouth shut, because if there is someone knew I am here, you will lose your chance to get out of this room forever and no one will respect you ever again." Well, no one ever respected him, if he could be honest, but of course, the last statement Lou kept for himself.

After a quick consideration, Alan sat down begrudgingly. This room couldn't be said as a room anymore, because everything that could be detached had ended up on the floor and everything that could be damaged had been broken into pieces too.

Alan could shift into his beast, but without any ability to fight and how weak his beast was because he had skipped training for years, just like any other spoiled princes, he couldn't even fight a guard. No wonder, he almost got himself killed when he fought Ethan.

"What do you want to say?" Alan grumbled, still acting all high and mighty.

Lou tilted his head and looked at the former crown prince. He looked haggard, anger filled his eyes and looked as stupid as usual. The merchant sighed, he failed to figure out what Cane was planning, but he couldn't forsake the offer he gave him, thus here he was.

"I have a way for you to get back the respect you deserved from the people."

"Cut the crap and start talking for real!" Alan cursed like a pirate and if it was not for Lou's tremendous patient and the thought of benefit he would harvest, he would turn this man into a snack for monsters.

"Well, as you can see our situation right now with the black magic and the lycan..." Lou started, giving him a little bit explanation because Alan cared about nothing else, except himself. "I wonder why the king has not yet written anything to the Holy Kingdom, since this matter fell under their responsibility to control the black magic user."

Alan frowned. He tried to grasp what Lou wanted to say. "What do you want? You want me to write for the Holy Kingdom?"

"Yes, you are so brilliant!"

Lou fought hard not to roll his eyes when he saw a smug smile on Alan's lips when he praised him. "People from the Holy Kingdom must know how to handle this situation and if you are proven not guilty for the crime of the black magic by the Serafim, you will gain people's sympathy."

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 353: A CERTAIN ALPHA WAS ATTENDING TO HIS MATE**

One of the reasons why the king didn't want to make the problem with the black magic and the lycan official was because he didn't want the Holy Kingdom to get involved in this matter, because seeing for the current situation, it was only right for them to intervene, since this was part of their responsibility to eliminate the dark magic user and the used of the black magic.

Therefore, with Lou sneaking inside Alan's bedroom, where he was being locked up, it was completely unacceptable, especially when he suggested for him to inform the Holy Kingdom about it.

However, knowing Alan, this man-child wouldn't think that far and since he only thought about himself, there was no way he would consider the consequences that would come for the Holy Kingdom to interfere with their kingdom's affair.

"With the word from the Serafim, no one will be able to deny it. After all, if there is one person, who could tell about black magic, it will be her." Lou leaned his body forward and looked at Alan with suggestive look. "Serafim is only your chance to get back the respect from the public and honor. Don't you feel bad for your name being tarnished for something that you didn't do? More so, what the heck with a baby that is not even the king's own child to be the crown prince? How could the king skip a generation to appoint an heir for the next person in throne? People are very disappointed in this decision and you can take this as your chance to acquire your own supporter."

If there was one person, who suit this assignment, this must be Lou, as he knew exactly what to say and press the right button to boost Alan's ego, though the merchant felt like he wanted to vomit to see the vanity of this former crown prince.



Talking to this shallow person and characterless personality was an easy task for him in the end.

However, Lou was still wrecking his brain to figure out what the plot Cane was playing, yet he couldn't get any idea what was this all about.

Not to mention Cane had gone missing along with Iris.

If it was not for his gamma, who came to him and reminded him about the deal between them, Lou would have forgotten about this task.

'Whether the alpha will return or not, our pack will still hold the end of the deal.'

That was what Ethan said, thus even if Cane died, they would still fulfill their alpha's promise to him, as long as he managed to make Alan write for the Holy Kingdom.

Lou shook his head, his brain capacity was not able to untangle this mystery, while Alan was starting to think what he would write for the Holy Kingdom, asking for their help.

"If I can make the Serafim come to this continent and solve the problem, Cane will not stand a chance against me. He will be a laughing stock for his effort to solve the problem. Ah! He has gone missing! I wish he will return alive, it is no fun if he died!" Alan muttered to himself with a mocking tone and a derisive laugh.

"Yeah, yeah..." Lou smiled that was not even a smile at all.

And with that, all the pieces had moved toward the direction that Cane wanted, as he had directed the path for them.

Meanwhile, the certain alpha, who had caused so much trouble within the capital city and the mastermind behind Alan's fall, was currently attending to his mate.

"Ah, how can you do this as good as Hanna?" Iris looked at her braided hair with amazement in her eyes.

Since a few days ago, Cane would help her to braid her hair. He was a little bit clumsy when he tried it for the first time, but after his third attempt, he got the hang of it and now, he was almost as expert as Hanna.

Cane brushed her bangs and said nothing like usual, as he folded the makeshift bed and put it inside the bag, along with a little thing that Will had brought for them.

"Oh, right! I always forgot to tell you this." Iris approached Cane and was about to help him, but he had done everything, thus she squatted down beside him. "You need to be careful when you talked with someone, because Hanna overheard your conversation with Ethan."

Iris was referring to when Hanna accidentally overheard the conversation between Cane and Ethan when they were still in the palace, the day Iris 'helped' him to find the magic stone in the princess Osana's palace and she fell asleep inside the study room of the head of the royal sorcerers.

"It's good if it was only Hanna, what if it was someone else, who heard that."

Cane tilted his head and then nodded. "Okay," he said simply, but little did she know, the alpha wouldn't have made such minor mistake. Only because he knew Hanna would relay the word to Iris, he let her heard their conversation, because it would save him time to explain the same things to Iris again.

After that, the alpha shifted into his beast and wait for Iris to climb on top of him, as they resumed their journey to the Riverside pack.

They would arrive at the Riverside pack tomorrow and like usual, they spent most of their time ran through the Amistice Forest that connected the capital city and the Riverside pack, this path was not recommended during another season because the monsters attack, but at this time, thankfully they had not yet encountered any monsters, as those creatures were still in their hibernation phase.

Usually, when they stopped to take a rest and had their lunch, Iris would talk about everything, even when she read her book. Yes, Cane had made sure Will put a book with the topic she currently liked for her inside the bag he gave them. Even so, Iris would talk about the information she read.

Cane could answer some question, but some of them, was something new that he had never heard of and some time, unintentionally, Iris would bring

their conversation into a random discussion. She seemed happier to be away from the palace.

Probably, this became her habit to forget about things that upset her or put her in agony, since they had never talked about Kellan at all and she pretended like all of those things had never happened.

Late at night when Iris was about to sleep, they were staring at the starry sky when she asked him something.

Iris nudged his arm, as Cane sat down and leaned his body against the tree with his eyes closed, but she knew he didn't sleep, while she laid next to him on the makeshift bed he made her, "If you can change something in the past, what will you change?"

Cane opened his eyes and slowly looked at her. Recently, she had been asking this kind of random question and weirdly, he entertained her.

"Nothing. It's pointless. You can't change anything in the past. You left them, that's why they were the past."