

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 151-153**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 151

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Rewards

This was not the first time he saw her naked, but under this circumstance, she felt even more self-

conscious than ever.

Laying on the bed, crossing her arms across her developed chest, Iris closed her eyes, her feverish intle face became even redder at this moment.

Under this light and clear mind, her scars looked even more palpable. It was ugly, it was not beautiful To say the least.

Though the worst she got was on her back, but there were a few little scars littered on her chest and her stomach. One could only imagine what Masson had done to her, despite being his only little sister, she didn't reserve his cruelty at all.

Her milky skin was slightly red because of her fever.

For a moment, Cane's eyes darkened. This was the first time for him to see her naked body with clear conscience, without anger or revenge, neither in the throes of the heat moment.

But what he was seeing was not something that he wished to happened to anyone.

From what he learned, Masson would punish her so bad if he knew Iris fed the slaves. In this case, he was not stupid enough to leave scars on her face, but he didn't spare her body.

Also, because of the reason she was his sister, he didn't throw her toward the guards and let them had their way with her, since it would smear the alpha's name as well.

However, that didn't offset what he had done to her.

Now, Cane could see it clearly that every scar on her body was the reason for them to be able to survive this long. She wouldn't be punished severely by Masson if she quit. If she gave up in the first beating, she wouldn't suffer, but then she chose to be in this condition because she was willing to help them.

Yes, they had suffered in those years, but she also suffered with them.

Meanwhile, Iris had her eyes closed, because she wanted to pretend that she was not here, she didn't want to know what kind of look that Cane had right now. She covered her breasts with her arms, but she couldn't stop squirming out of discomfort.

However, after a few minutes passed and she didn't feel any movement from Cane, Iris opened her eyes and at the same time Cane averted his gaze to get the towel and started wiping her body.

There was a complicated look in his dark eyes, yet he said nothing and did his job thoroughly, he helped her to put on dress and saw her back again, but Iris immediately turned her body around, so he couldn't see it for long.

"Th- thank you," Iris said in small voice. Her heart was thumping loudly, this was embarrassing, she really wanted the ground to crack open and she could hide in it, but the worst part was because Cane didn't say anything, he did all of that in silence, as if this was only a menial task that had to be done.

Or maybe, that was a good thing, since there wouldn't be any topic appropriate to talk about in such

situation.

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In any case, once Iris was comfortable in her dry and clean clothes, and her head touched the pillow, she started to doze off. She didn't remember how Cane tucked her in and slept next to her,

Just like before, he hugged her in his arms, before he drifted to sleep. He could only ward off his nightmare when he had her close,

In the next morning, Iris woke up groggily and found she was alone in her bedroom, Cane had gone, but there was a tray of breakfast on the table next to her and a letter, telling her that he would return

this noon.

It was only a simple later, but it was enough to make her cheeks dusted pink again when she remembered what happened last night.

Thankfully, she was feeling better this morning, though a little bit sluggish, but she ate her meal and rested again.

On the other hand, Cane was having a breakfast in the dining hall, along with alpha Gallot and Alan, all of them were there and Ethan was the one, who became very impatient to leave this place soon.

The new moon would be tomorrow night and they were surrounded by the people, who would tear Cane apart, if they knew that he engaged himself with the dark magic and would turn into the cursed shifter, the lycan.

The king would be delighted to get a handle such fact and they would be doomed for sure. It was a high risk to stay than to offend alpha Gallot, but Cane still looked so calm.

Didn't he take this matter seriously? Couldn't he look at the bigger picture?

Ethan was restless, he didn't eat much and only stabbed his meat occasionally, while Will, who was sitting next to him, could feel his sour mood, but didn't understand, why he was being like this.

I have arranged three days and three nights party for all of you, starting tonight! We have two guests of honor!" Alpha Gallot announced and the member of his pack pounded their fists on the table, making an uproar. They loved party, since it would fill with food, wine and women.

Slavery in this part of kingdom was not as bad as in the south, but still they were treated less than human.

Thave prepared a few women for the two of you! Hehe...” alpha Gallot laughed mischievously.

hile Alan filled with delight upon hearing that, Cane didn't seem bother with that, as he continued

eat his meal.

I am sure you must miss this kind of moment. I still remember what people said when alpha Gerald trade a party, they will call upon you the most!” Alan sneered, he reminded Cane of his slavery days. “Why don't you call the savages, alpha Gallot? Alpha Cane and his people surely miss the taste of

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Everyone knew what kind of past that Cane and his people had to endure in the hand of alpha Gerald, but then for Alan to bring it up at time like this, it was not something appropriate, since they didn't talk down and shame their fellow alpha.

This was their unwritten rule among the twelve alphas in this continent.

“Why don't you call the savages, alpha Gallot? Alpha Cane and his people surely miss the taste of them!” Alan stared at Cane with eyes filled with ridicule, while Corry was trying to make him stopped talking by nudging his arm, but of course, this didn't have any effect on him.

On the other hand, Ethan had balled his fists tightly, until the cracking sound could be heard from his joints, while Will was trying to calm him down. It wouldn't good on them if the gamma lost his control and fought the crown prince, no matter what, it would give their alpha trouble,

Redmond, who was sitting next to Ethan, simply tilted his head, he was actually looking forward to see such a fight, since he couldn't beat the crown prince, it would be nice if someone else did it.

“How dare he talk about the savages...” Redmond was trying to flame Ethan’s anger, but Will shot him a dagger look, which made him stopped himself. Ah! He only wanted to see a little bit scuffle!

Yet, the person that Alan targeted didn’t even budge, Cane simply ate his breakfast, as if he didn’t hear anything, which drove the crown prince madder. The alpha from Howling Wolf pack was indeed very good at ignoring people, Redmond had tasted that first hand.

“The savages...” Alan tried again, his veins popped on his head, because he was so angry, but then it was alpha Gallot’s voice that stopped him from complaining like a baby,

“The savages that had killed my daughter?” Alpha Gallot asked. His voice was so cold and callous, “You want me to invite those motherfuckers here?”

With that was being said, the dining hall fell into silence, even you could hear a drop of a needle, Everyone stopped eating, all the pack member’s eyes were on Alan.

When the crown prince talked, he was hissing under his breath, thus only people sat close to him could hear that, but when alpha Gallot opened his mouth, his voice boomed inside the dining hall, after all, his voice was exceptionally louder than normal people with thick and deep tone.

“That’s creature that you want me to invite?” Alpha Gallot asked Alan point blank.

Shit.

Alan completely forgot about that!

Five years ago, the second daughter of alpha Gallot was raped by savages and was left to die in the Luentsand desert. Her body was burned, until she was almost unrecognizable.

Since then, they hunted down any savages in this pack. They would kill them on the site, if those moronic creatures tried to come closer to his territory.

“That’s what you meant?” Alpha Gallot’s voice echoed throughout this silence dining hall, but the eyes of the pack member of the Moon Dew pack even

more horrid, as they shone with rage upon the mention of the alpha's deceased daughter.

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"No.... it was..." Alan stuttered, he found himself unable to speak, after he tried to aggravate Cane, he couldn't even meet alpha Gallot's eyes. He glared at Cane instead, who was still eating his meal in silence. He looked unperturbed.

He didn't even need to say a word to put this crown prince into trouble, because stupid people often dug their own grave when they were being impulsive and was driven by their emotion.

"It's not like that, alpha Gallot," Corry finally spoke, he was trying to save Alan from the wrath of the alpha. Though, alpha Gallot wouldn't be able to do anything atrocious to Alan, but he could make trouble for him by complaining to the king and banned them to enter the pack.

In that case, they couldn't come to the black market as well, which was a great lost for them.

"The crown prince is only thinking about how to live up the party, because most of the pack will invite the savages to perform." He tried to lighten the mood and scold Alan lightly. "He is being insensible and immature to come up with the idea in front of you, may you pardon him."

"He is a twenty nine years old man, who will inherit the throne in the future and even so, he is still immature? How many years he can be mature enough to not let the kingdom down?" Cane finally spoke, he put down his cutleries, his eyes fixed on Corry. "There will be a day the kingdom will be doomed in his hand, if he doesn't start to learn how to conduct himself."

What Cane said was right and this displeased alpha Gallot and the rest of his pack member,

"Don't talk thrash with me!" Alan was so easy to be provoked and Cane only needed to speak a few

words and he would blow his top.

There were so many people that didn't agree with the king's decision to choose him to be the crown prince, but king Aeon was so adamant with his heir, Cane wanted to know how long Aeon would hold it up for the sake of his bratty son. Some time, to topple down someone so high and mighty, you could start from the people that they cared.

Corry, on the other hand, was trying to calm Alan down, which he managed to do it, after mind linking a few words to his ear.

And with that, the breakfast ended up in awkward silence, as alpha Gallot looked so mad and his pack member ridiculed the crown prince behind his back,

Alan was so mad, he started throwing things inside his bedroom, but the party still happened at night, where there were so many beautiful slaves and appetizing food and flow after flow of alcohol.

The shifters enjoyed the party the most.

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tris spent her entire morning sleeping, until it was noon and when she woke up, she found Cane was sitting on the windowsill, he had his eyes closed. The breeze of wind tousled with his dark hair and he looked so peaceful.

Was he sleeping?

Iris was staring at him for a long time, she was still sleepy, thus seeing his picturesque profile made her felt like she was dreaming.

Was he dreaming when he was sleeping? What kind of dream that he had? Iris was curious to know more about Cane, because she couldn't help it. This pull was getting strong and she knew why. The mate bond started to form between them after the marking and mating process.

Did he feel the same? Was he hugging me every night because he felt the pull as well?

There were various questions in her mind right now and she couldn't find the answer of it. She was idle enough to think about them in the first place. It seemed, her mind had not yet functioned well, since sleepiness was still lingering her form.

In the end, she stared at Cane for close to an hour. The sky was so clear, she could see it from the window, where the alpha perched on, it was a bright day.

On the other hand, Cane was not sleeping, he just closed his eyes and felt the wind that carried the smell of rain in the air, but the strongest scent that he could sense came from the same woman, who had been staring at him.

At first, he wanted to open his eyes and tell her to stop ogling at him like that, but then he was too lazy to exchange word with her, especially when he didn't know what kind of conversation they had to have.

He preferred this silence, since his headache bothered him so much, as the new moon would come tomorrow night, her scent helped him to reduce the pain.

He liked this quietness.

But then, he heard soft creaking sound from the bed and her light steps approaching him.

What she was going to do? Cane was puzzled, but he didn't move a muscle, still pretending to be asleep, only to feel a warm blanket draped on his body.

She tried to cover him as gentle as possible, so she wouldn't wake him up, which she didn't notice was Cane's body had already tensed up.

Her fingers brushed his skin lightly and this sparked the sensation that you could only feel whenever you have skin to skin contact with your mate. The delightful feeling hummed through his body with that feather like touch.

Thus, when Iris withdrew, he felt the emptiness.



However, Iris didn't go, she actually perched on the other side of the windowsill, so the two of them were facing each other. She continued to stare at him.

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Tris seemed to take the liberty with the fact that he didn't look at her, to stare at the alpha to her heart

content.

Yet a moment later, Cane opened his eyes. His bright and dark eyes clouded with the sight of her. She looked a little bit pale and skinny for a shifter, her body constitution didn't even match to be called a shifter at all

Perhaps it was because she was a runt, but then a runt was so rare to be found, thus he couldn't find any comparison.

Disregarding that, Cane found the sight of her was lovely. She looked bashful and tinge of red started to spread on her cheeks and neck, still, she refused to lower her gaze. They stared at each other in silence for a few moment.

A gentle wind caressed her cheeks and played with her auburn hair, her big curls made her face looked small. A few strands of hair stuck on her lips, still, she didn't avert her gaze from him. They seemed locked in their own world.

Instinctively, Cane raised his hand and caressed her cheek, as he pulled away strands of her hair from her lips gently, but then his finger lingered on her lips.

Her petal like lips were so soft when he caressed them with his thumb and she was slightly startled by the sudden action, yet it didn't stop him.

His palm that cupped her face was big and warm, his thumb was coarse against her lips, but she stayed still, because she didn't know what he was going to do. His dark eyes looked even darker, like a bottomless pit, with so many complicated emotions.

Cane leaned forward, as if the proximity was not close enough for him to look at her, but then he stopped when Redmond's voice rang from behind the door.

“Alpha! You need to come! Your gamma is in trouble!” He pounded his fist against the door, as if he was punching someone that he hated. “Alpha! Do you hear me!?”

Iris dropped her gaze when Cane suddenly withdrew and walked away toward the door. She didn’t hear Redmond’s cry, but the way how callous he was and how fast he changed, left her dumbfounded.

What was that before?

Only when he saw Redmond behind the door and talked so fast to Cane, she realized that he had been pounding the door and shouted earlier.

“You need to come!” Redmond said impatiently. He actually didn’t care much if Ethan fought with Alan, but then things escalated pretty quickly and now Alan was a mangle mess after he was roughed up by the gamma.

Things wouldn’t be good if this kind of thing involved the king. Cane’s trouble would implicate Iris as

well.

few warriors try to stop him, but they couldn’t!”

Cane didn’t waste a second longer when he rushed toward the backyard, where all of this commotion happened.

He knew how Ethan would look like when he lost his control and his anger drove him. He attacked to

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kill and wouldn’t let go of his prey until they died, even after that, it was hard to stop him.

Rewards