

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 227: SHE PLEASED CANE

SHE PLEASED CANE

"Having a few mistresses is good for you, alpha Cane, after all, you are the last from your bloodline," Archie, the king's advisor chimed in, which made all of the people in the table voiced out their demeaning opinion, urging Cane to take a mistress.

"There has never been a runt in decades, we don't know if she can get pregnant for real." Another voice came from one of the king's sons. They were so drunk and became so bold.

"I don't think alpha Cane will visit his mate's chamber often, she is alpha Gerald's daughter after all." It was Alan, who joined with the commotion. This was his favorite topic to be brought up whenever they talked about Cane. The crown prince held his grudges so well against him and his people.

On the other hand, Cane was silent, he didn't utter a single word and instead, holding Iris's hand, he put their clasped hand together on top of the table for everyone to see, yet they didn't think much about this gesture. For them, Cane was too reserved for a man. He should let loose a little bit.

However, Cane was in awry position. He couldn't openly defend Iris about the fertility, because things would escalate quickly if they learned he was the infertile one. After all, he used this reason to take down Mason from taking the position as the alpha.

The fact that Mason had been castrated and couldn't produce any heir was what stopped him from being appointed as the alpha of the Blue Moon pack and left the king and a few other alphas tongue-tied.

But, if they knew, the same reason would be slapped on his face and the next thing that would happen was; they would live in their nightmare again.

"You have met with Nala before," King Aeon spoke, he had his young queen on his laps, though queen Della didn't seem to enjoy her position, as the old king kept touching her body. "I am sure you can have something more with her."

Nala was the chief royal guard's daughter. She was the young woman that was thrown at Cane in the previous dinner and even though he showed no interest on her, the king thought otherwise.

And without waiting for Cane's respond, he ordered someone to bring Nala into the room.

Sitting next to Cane, Iris looked at the alpha. He still looked so calm, as he stared at their hand together, deep in thought, didn't seem to care about the provocation words that were thrown at him.

Iris didn't hear what other people said this time, as her focus was on him, until Cane raised his head, his eyes was ablaze with ire, he stared at the king directly.

The look made the king startled slightly. It was so rare to see someone was way more dominant than the sovereign itself, yet he was too old for being frightened so easily, especially when he held the highest power in the room.

However, despite the acrimony in his eyes, Cane's voice was actually so gentle and polite. "There is still one year and half before the due date. I will make sure to let you know about her pregnancy, since your concern about her fertility bothers you so much, my king." Cane smirked and then added. "She will get pregnant even before the rumor about the dark magic and the lycan are solved."

Cane said that in such joking way, but everyone went silent and the situation turned slightly awkward, since he brought the sensitive topic that the king was so adamant not to talk about.

The meeting that was held also about how to get rid of such rumor, instead of doing an investigation about the truth of it. King Aeon also dismissed the fact that the palace had been attacked by the monsters this morning, he immediately drew a conclusion the guards didn't do their job well, thus they were executed on the spot by the royal warriors.

All of these events wrapped so tightly.

Therefore, for Cane to bring up such topic would only antagonize the king. They thought the king would holler and punish the alpha, but he didn't do anything, yet rage was so clear in his eyes.

Little did they know, there were another deal behind the door between the king and Cane regarding the north kingdom and the Asturi stem, which made the king rendered cautious against him.

On the other hand, Lou watched everything unfolded, but his eyes fixed on Iris. He gauged her reaction and how Cane held her hand and this made him furrowed his brows. During this time, not even once Iris directed her eyes at him.

Thankfully, before the situation became even more suffocating than this, the guard came with Nala. She was a beautiful girl with hair as dark as the night sky and had a beautiful and sweet smile on her red lips, she waltzed into the room,

The way she carried herself made every man there in awed, as their focus was on her.

It was not only about an arrangement, if the king could put one more people beside Cane as his mistress, it would be a great thing, since the alpha gave a death sentence to Aria.

The news came as a shock for the king, since he didn't think Cane would be so heartless to actually get rid of her by killing her.

"I recall you have a good time with Miss Dmitri yesterday!" King Aeon guffawed, he slipped his hand into the queen's dress, though she tried to keep her dress down, so she wouldn't reveal her skin in front of many people here, yet she was helpless against the king's desire. "I am sure she will be a perfect mistress for you!"

Instinctively, Iris wanted to pull her hand away from Cane's grip. She didn't know what happened at dinner yesterday because she slept throughout the night, but she didn't feel comfortable to know this young woman pleased Cane.

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A MISTRESS

Iris didn't know what happened yesterday night at the dinner that she didn't attend, but what the king said threw her off the guard.

King Aeon said in a way that the young woman named Nala had pleased Cane and they had a good time. She was not that naïve to not know what he was trying to imply.

Her heart skipped a beat when she imagined what might happen between them.

Iris was well aware that she shouldn't develop such feeling, since this was what other women felt whenever their man took mistresses, it was a tradition, so the bloodline wouldn't die, since they said blood thicker than water, but to its irony, sibling would kill each other for highest power.

More so, their mate bond was not something that happened because both of them wanted it. Neither of them consented to it. It happened because Iris was at the wrong time and place that night.

Meanwhile, Cane kept holding her hand, even when Nala came closer to her and despite Iris effort to retract her hand away from him, he held hers firmly.

What is it? Is he afraid that the dark wisp will appear?

Iris finally stayed silent, but her expression showed how she felt. It was hard to hide it. On the other hand, she should have known her position, even more when Aria was Cane's mistress, but she didn't think much about it, since Aria was with Cane even before she met him.

But right now, it was different thing, Nala looked perfect, she was tall and elegant, she was also not deaf like her and more so, she was not a runt. All of sudden, Iris felt a burst of jealousy that she couldn't explain, something that she had never really felt before.

Yet, there was nothing she could do when Nala came closer to Cane and smile sweetly at the alpha.

Nala remembered how she was so scared at him yesterday night and didn't do much to attract his attention, but right now, she was under the pressure to impress him and make him to want her, so she could be his mistress.

It was an order that her father got from the king and she should execute the plan well, or else, her father wouldn't have a good time in the court if he incurred the king's ire for failing this plan.

"Should I sit next to you, alpha?" Nala looked more confident now. This was the second time she met him, thus the scar on his face was not as intimidating as before. She had prepared herself for this. "I would love to accompany you."

Nala didn't even give a glance toward Iris, who was sitting next to Cane, as the people around the table cheered for her, provoking Cane to take her there, telling him how attractive she was.

Right beside princess Osana, Lou didn't seem bothered by the vulgar words that were thrown right and left, his focus was completely on the red hair girl, who was on the verge of tears, she felt so humiliated, because when they cheered for Nala, these people would be demeaning her in the process.

"I am sure she is not pregnant yet because she doesn't know how to please a man in bed!"

"She is too innocent for you, alpha. After years of being with Gerald, you must find her not challenging at all!"

"I bet Nala will make you cum again and again throughout the night!"

And there were more similar things that they said because Cane didn't budge. He didn't even glance toward Nala's direction, as he kept his eyes on his hand that was holding Iris's on the table, deep in thought, as if there was nothing that could distract him from his own world.

And for Iris, she had stopped reading what they said, as she stirred her soup that had turned cold with her other free hand, but as time passed and no matter what things they said, Cane was still silent and she became curious about why he didn't respond at all?

Beside Cane, Nala became a little bit awkward because she was openly ignored, despite her sweet words that she said and how she whispered to him, telling the alpha what she would do to him in private, she would do it here if he wanted to, yet he didn't give her any reaction.

In the end, the king lost his patience and slammed his hand against the table. He was enraged for the disrespectful Cane showed to them.

"What do you mean with this?!" Everyone went silent and finally Cane lifted his head to look at the king. "You should be grateful that I gave you her as your mistress! She is from a prestigious family in this capital city!"

Having a mistress could be meant to gather power and influence, but Cane was very clear about the king's intention to place Nala by his side.

"I am grateful, but I don't think I will have time to pay more attention to another woman, since I am too busy with the problem in the Howling Wolf pack and Blue Moon pack," Cane replied politely, he was smiling at the king, something that he rarely showed to other people, but surely the smile didn't reach his cold eyes. "I will rather to put my effort to get my mate pregnant."

Nala felt awry in her position, she really wanted to disappear, because what Cane said really embarrassed her. It was a rejection, this was the first time she got rejected, since every man that she met would praise her about how beautiful she was, no to mention about how she wouldn't have a hard time to bring them to her bedroom.

And after saying that to the king, Cane shifted his attention to Nala, who was standing beside him.

"You can stand behind, if your intention to be a mistress, you should know that only an official mate will be allowed to sit in this dinner setting."

A wave of shock coursed through everyone present.

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CANE'S STRANGE AFFECTION

A wave of shock coursed through everyone present when they heard what Cane said, their face blanched and they were slightly worried for the alpha, as they stole a glance at the king.

Princess Osana narrowed her eyes, during this dinner, she had been paying close attention to this alpha and luna, and now her gaze became even more complicated, it was unsure what she was thinking about.

Meanwhile, king Aeon's expression turned darker, his veins popped up on his forehead, as his grip on his queen, who was sitting on his laps tightened, he was livid beyond word, rightly so after hearing such rude respond from Cane.

After all, he should be grateful because the king gave Nala as his mistress after he lost one due to the dark magic, it could be said the king gave him a grapevine to be connected with the royal family, but Cane didn't need that, he was part of the royal family after all.

Queen Della grimaced, she bit her lips tightly to prevent herself from screaming in pain because right now the king's claw dug on her hips.

But to everyone surprised, the king let go of this matter. He let it slide about how rude Cane was to reject his grace for him.

Instead, he guffawed, as if he found Cane's respond was funny. "I guess, you have a particular taste for you to reject such a beauty like her!"

The king waved his hand, indicating Nala to retreat, as she stood behind Cane, just like the other mistresses.

"Yes." Cane nodded, he was smiling gently at the king, the kind of smile that was only for formality. "I like red hair and blue eyes the most."

If it was not for the problem with Asturi stem and the wave of monsters in the north, Cane wouldn't be able to act brassly like this in front of the king and kept his polite front.

However, it was the king fault to corner him and force him to resolve to respond that way when king Aeon shoved Nala to him. It was also a warning for the king, since Cane held his weakness.

Even so, Ethan's verdict had not yet decided, thus Cane still needed to hold himself back and give some face for him to lessen the damage of his image in front of his subject.

"How strange, I like red color too!" Lou chimed in cheeky tone, as he flapped his cloak, to show them that he was wearing red. This was the only color that he was wearing and everyone, who met him before, must have known this. "Apparently we have the same taste!"

However, his words could have a double meaning as well.

"I can see that," Cane replied lightly.

Meanwhile, Iris was so quiet during the whole banter, as she was still in disbelief with Cane's blatant rejection for the king's offer, especially the choice of words that he used, she thought only Redmond would act brazenly without thinking of the consequences, but Cane didn't seem to mind to offend the king.

Iris thought that way because she was not clear about the secret meeting between Cane and king Aeon regarding the Asturi stem and the monster wave in the north.

"I think both of you can get along well," Princess Osana chimed in, she was all smiling. Her hard expression vanished in a matter of second and she appeared like a nice aunt, who wanted to calm the situation, since the tension was pretty suffocating after Cane's rejection and now Lou talked so daringly.

Even though everyone was laughing, thinking it was a joke, but they knew this merchant was trying to provoke Cane.

Cane nodded, agreed with what she said, but then he added in casual tone. "As long as he doesn't touch what is mine, we can get along well."

Lou grinned when he heard that. "How territorial, typical of shifter."

Seeing that, Alan narrowed his eyes at Lou. He thought this merchant must hold a grudge against the alpha. Probably they could work together...

On the other hand, Cane paid no mind to Lou's respond and instead fixed his attention on Iris. He pushed a dessert toward her and a few fruits to her plate. It was something that none of them had ever done to their mate. A small and insignificant gesture that showed his affection.

In which, made Iris slightly confused. He didn't need to do this to this extent. Did he do this for a show? Iris didn't know for sure what Cane's plan was, but she enjoyed the attention that was given to her.

Even though, there was something that made her slightly uncomfortable, Nala's gaze bore on her head. She was standing right behind them, as she witnessed the display of affection that Cane showed to the whole people in this room and how he didn't let go of Iris's hand if it was not necessary.

She had never met a man like that before, a man who treated a woman so affectionate, since all the man that she met in this royal palace only nice to her when they wanted to bed her.

In the end, it was time for midnight, where they would go out to the balcony and the king and queen would greet his subject, while all the royal family stood behind him and the mistresses were dismissed.

Iris stood next to Cane, as she pressed her body against him because the night winter wind was so cold. She shuddered slightly, the dark cloak that she was wearing didn't help to keep her warm.

Feeling how his mate snuggled against him, Cane draped his own cloak on her shoulder and put his hand on her hips, as he drew her closer, without saying anything.

Meanwhile, below the balcony, Aderan raised his head and stared at the queen, his eyes obscured with her beauty and how he wanted to snatch her away from the king. He hated it when the king kissed her passionately in front of the people.

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RUIN ME

Past midnight and after the pray for the moon goddess, the party had turned a little bit wild, as this time, the commoner women would roam around to find a member of royal family or any men with prestigious status to spend the night with.

This was their chance to raise their status to be one of their women and lived inside the palace, or having financial support if they like them enough to keep visiting them. It would be great if they could become the mistress and gave birth to a son.

Those mistresses, who could give birth to a son, would have an easy life.

Meanwhile, all their women would retreat back to their own palace or home and continue the party there. Without their men's permission, they were not allowed to step out and expose themselves.

Some women, who was daring enough would sneak their own man into their bedroom, since they knew their mate wouldn't return until morning or noon.

If they were lucky, they would be able to get out of this little rebellion unscathed, but if they were not, they would be killed along with the man.

Currently Della had turned down the king's wish to have her in the other room with his new women. She was sick to see him with countless women and loved for her to watch him having intercourse with them.

"You hurt my hips, I need to rest because this is so painful," Della said sternly, she looked at king Aeon in the eyes, as the king's warrior turned their body, giving them space for this argument.

Aeon was already in bad mood and this was the second times he was being rejected, thus out of rage, he raised his hand and slapped Della across her face, so hard, she stumbled on the cold floor, as blood dripped from her split lips.

Della saw this coming, but she was so stubborn to not be with him to watch his sick sexual activity with those young women half his age!

Gritting her teeth, Della didn't let out any whimper, despite the pain. Her whole body was trembling, not because she was scared of the king's wrath, but because it was hard to contain her own wrath for the way he treated her.

"Keep this attitude and I will have your head one day!" Aeon barked at her. If it was not because of her strong family that backing her, he would have gotten rid of her by now, because recently she had been acting so haughty and denied him so often. "Call Cyan! I want her here now!"

Cyan was the first mistress, she was hailed from Andelus continent and was the mother of the crown prince, Alan. If it was not for the fact that Aeon also enjoyed her company, she would drag Della toward the bedroom and watched him with his new women for two days straight! Because he knew how much she hated it.

One of the king warriors went away to call for the mistress, who had retreated to her own chamber, while Della pushed herself from the hard and cold ground and dusted her dress, she lifted her head with dignity and then turned around, not even giving a single glance toward the king, as if it disgusted her to see him for a mere second.

Della could feel the animosity from the king and felt his hot gaze on her back, but she didn't stop walking, until she reached her chamber and dismissed all of her ladies, she wanted to be alone.

Once it was only her and felt how quiet this room, she collapsed to the bed and cried. She didn't know why she cried. Was it because of the pain on her hips? Or the pain because of the slap? Or is it because she felt so pathetic and sorry for herself to live a life like this? She felt like trash!

She hated it being here, she hated with the tradition, where men could do whatever they wanted, while women needed to stay for their back and call.

Della balled her fists tightly, as she screamed to the pillow, which muffled the sound, but she stopped abruptly when she heard a soft noise from the window and a certain scent hit her so hard.

She immediately sat down and got off the bed, she went toward the window, her heart was beating so hard in her ears, she was scared for the possibility.

But, her fear was proven right when she watched how Aderan sneaked into the room, she felt someone just poured her with cold water. It was so brazen for him to sneak into her bedroom when the king's guards were on standby right behind the door!

"What are you doing here?!" Della hissed anxiously to see how Aderan entered the room, she went to the window and drew the curtain as fast as she could when she was sure there was no one witnessed this. "Are you out of your mind?! Are you crazy!?"

Della couldn't raise her voice, though she really wanted to scream at him. If there was someone saw this and snitched on the king, the consequences would be so dire, not only for her, but also for Aderan and the whole Howling Wolf pack.

Not to mention the problem with Ethan had not yet met with any conclusion and Cane was still trying to find a better way to get a good bargain with the

king for his gamma's life, but visiting the queen in her own chamber would have Aderan killed without question.

Cane wouldn't have enough ammo in his hand to save him and the aftermath would only put the alpha in the worst place.

Aderan knew that, but he couldn't stop himself from coming here and meeting her in person, since he arrived, he only could see her from afar and the sight when the king kissed her forcefully on the balcony at midnight boiled his blood. He really wanted to tear the king's hand from her and skinned him alive for kissing her.

"You must go from here before someone see you!" Della was panic, but Aderan hugged her and kissed her gently to make her stop blurting out unnecessary words, since he already knew all the consequences and he came here with the knowledge he was betting on his life.

Della wanted to push him away, but she couldn't lie to herself that he was the only person that she wanted. He was the only person that she wished she could be with right now. She felt so safe and right in his arms. And his kiss erased all the pain that Aeon had caused.

Her heart was in the right place whenever she was with him.

It didn't take so long before she gave up and kissed him back. She wished the time stop and she could be with him forever. She would give up everything to be with him, her title as a queen brought her nothing, but misery.

"Take me... take me away from here..." Della whimpered, tears streamed down her cheeks. The pain suffocated her to think that this moment wouldn't last forever when she only wanted to live in this moment with her mate. She had enough, she couldn't care less about anything else. "Take me away from this hell, please... I don't think I can live for another day."

Aderan broke the kiss between them and looked at her intensely, he caressed her cheeks and wiped away her tears, but she couldn't stop crying, her tears wouldn't stop streaming down. She was in the end of her rope and in this dark tunnel, the only light that she could see was him.

"Take me away, Aderan. I will follow you, wherever you go. Take me away from this hell..." Della cried even harder, as her whole body was trembling.

Her splitting lip because of the slap had healed, but Aderan still could see the stain of blood on her chin. He licked her blood and kissed her neck, but he didn't answer her plea.

"Aderan, please... I think I am going to die if I have to live for another day here..." She implored him. This was an impulsive plea, as she was not thinking straight right now, her emotions were all over the places.

"I can't, my love... I can't take you away from here..." Aderan said in defeated tone. He looked at her apologetically.

If Della was sane enough, she would know, both of them knew how impossible it was for them to be together and runaway somewhere within the king's territory to hide. There was no place in this continent that was safe for them.

Della fell on her knees, as she covered her mouth with her hand, so she wouldn't attract any attention from the guard outside with her wail.

"I am sorry, I am sorry for not strong enough to protect you. I am sorry for not being able to do anything right for you..." Aderan hugged her so tight, he could feel her pain and his own pain. He cursed at their situation and how could they be a destined mate when they couldn't be together in the end?

But, Della suddenly stopped crying, she slightly pushed Aderan away from her, her beautiful black eyes filled with determination when she undressed herself and this surprised Aderan when she was stark naked in front of him.

"Ruin me," Della said sternly. "I want you to ruin me. I want you." If she had to die for this, so be it.

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