

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 38

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38 QUENCHED HIS THIRST

Rewards

38 QUENCHED HIS THIRST

The pain was unbearable when his bones dislocated and he was forced to shift into the monster that people thought was the epitome of the bad omen for a shapeshifter. He and his people would be doomed once the word of his condition got out.

“ARRGHH!” Cane roared in agony, this kind of pain almost felt like every bone in his body had been broken into a million pieces. His body felt so hot, as if there was someone pouring melted iron all over his body. Thawed his brain and liquefied his being.

He couldn't sense anything anymore, as he felt his body turn into a ball of flames. Every inch of his skin was so painful, even the pain from the silver chains seemed heavenly compared to this one.

Cane had gone through this six times, but he had never gotten used to it, he didn't think that he would ever get used to this. He felt like his insides were being minced when he had to shift into that monster.

The monster he had to become as the price for the sorcery that he had committed, in order to free his people from the tyrant.

And once the monster was out, it wanted to run rampant, thirsting for blood. It wanted to be freed, but the chains stopped it. The thirst was unbearable, coupled with the pain of forcefully shifting, Cane knew no pain greater than this.

The flames turned into inferno with every second that passed.

He was howling in agony.

But then, there was this scent that bothered him, the scent was akin to a fresh air that let him breathe for a moment. It was so heavenly in his current state.

He howled even harder, calling for whoever that scent belonged to, to come closer to him, as he was in a lot of pain.

He kept howling, calling...

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And there she was, a girl, a very young girl with auburn hair and a pair of deep blue eyes, as deep as ocean, which the monster gladly wanted to drown himself in, to put off his misery and the flames inside of him.

Yet, she moved away from him. Scared.

NO!

That was the first thing that came to Cane's frenzied mind. Her presence allowed him to breathe. She was like a breeze of fresh air in the desert, water to quench his thirst.

The monster roared more viciously again this time, as if the air that he breathed was taken away from him.

The walls rumbled and the chains rattled.

The only thing in his mind was how to reach for his savior.

But, the girl kept moving away and he was starting to feel that misery looming at the back of his mind, coming in full force at him, as he had tasted a little bit of mercy.

He couldn't lose this.

Amidst this craziness, no chains could stop the monster from getting what it wanted and once the chains were broken and the wall crumbled, the monster immediately pinned the girl down to the ground, rendering her unable to move.

And the touch....

Once they made physical contact, the flame subsided a little more, leaving him with more bearable pain. The monster put its muzzle against her neck and the scent hit him hard. It was heavenly, as blissfulness surrounded him.

Her slender neck was so close, the monster literally could hear the blood coursing through her veins and his instinct kicked in, it was a primal instinct, almost like it was the course of nature for him to do it.

His canines elongated and he sunk his teeth into the tender flesh of her

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neck, drank in her blood, which reduced the pain even more. It got rid of the fog in his mind, allowing him to think clearer.

The girl beneath him kept thrashing, fighting him off with such a measly effort. She cried and screamed, but then her voice faded as her

consciousness left her, blood drained from her neck, drank by the monster, which slowly returned to its original shape completely.

And now, it was only Cane, the alpha, pinning her down and putting his mark on her. But once he got a little bit of his sanity back, it was too late, Iris lost so much blood. Her blood was still dripping down Cane's chin.

In the distance, there were noises and Ethan and Jace came over as they heard the sound of the wall crumbling.

"FOR FUCK'S SAKE!" Ethan cursed once he caught the sight before his eyes. He stopped ten steps away from Cane, who had just mauled Iris, while Jace stayed close to him, he was at a loss for words as well.

They came running after they heard the loud sound of the wall collapsing. They knew they would be in great trouble once the monster was unleashed, but they didn't expect to come face to face with something like this.

They thought they would fight the monster, lure Cane to the Goffa mountain, so he wouldn't attract attention and keep him there until the sunrise, which was not an easy task to do, yet that was the best plan that they had.

But, they didn't expect to see Cane in his human form with blood dripping from his mouth, while beneath him was a young girl, pooled in her own blood.

What the hell happened here?! The sky was still so dark and the dawn was still so far away.

The silence was suffocating, until Cane spoke in his deep and dark voice, as he wiped the blood from his mouth.

Iris's blood tasted very sweet, it almost felt like fresh cold water that

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moistened his dried throat, quenching the flames in him. He wanted more, but then she would be dead.

"Call Ameer here," Cane said. He lifted his head and his red eyes stared straight at Jace. "Tell her to bring her herbs and give her the details of the situation."

Jace was stupefied for a moment, but then he composed himself. "On it."

"Who... who is that?" Ethan asked warily.

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39 HER ONLY SIN IS SHE IS HER FATHER'S DAUGHTER

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39 HER ONLY SIN IS SHE IS HER FATHER'S

DAUGHTER

Ethan took a stealthy glance at Cane once again and the sun that just appeared on the horizon.

The alpha shouldn't be in his human form yet. At this time, he should usually start to regain his sanity back slowly and only in the afternoon would he be completely clear to meet other people. But most of the time, he would be too exhausted and sleep until the next morning.

However, hours before the sunrise, he had shifted into his human form and was seemingly sane enough to hold a conversation.

Why was it?

Ethan looked at Iris, who was lying on the bed. Her blood had stopped flowing, but she was exceptionally pale. If it was not for the rise and fall of her chest indicating she was breathing, he would have thought that she was long dead.

Meanwhile, Ameer was trying her best to keep her alive. She grinded herbs, not too far from them, then brewed them and helped Iris to drink the potion.

On the other hand, Cane had been standing in the same position since they took Iris to this room. His expression was unreadable.

This was the room next to the alpha's room, where Aria usually would sleep after her night with the alpha.

"What are the other alphas and the king doing now?" Finally, Cane broke the silence.

“They are hunting. They went to Goffa mountain early this morning and will return before the sun is down,” Ethan replied to the question.

“How is she now?” Cane shifted his attention from Iris to Amee.

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“Her condition is not really great to begin with and now...” Amee frowned slightly. “We can lose her anytime. She lost so much blood.”

Silence descended among them again.

“What will you do when she is finally awake?” Amee finally asked the question that had been gnawing at her mind ever since she saw the wound on Iris's neck.

Cane narrowed his eyes at the question. “Is it there?”

“Yes, you have marked her.” Amee looked at the alpha with a complicated expression. While it was a big shock for Ethan, Cane seemed to have an idea about it.

“What? You marked her?” Ethan was flabbergasted, he looked back and forth between Cane, Amee and the unconscious Iris. “But, why? Why did you mark her?!”

“I don't think it was intentional, Cane was not in his right mind at that time.”

Amee shushed Ethan to not make a fuss.

“I don’t know if my herbs will help her, but it is better to call the healer,” Ameer suggested. “She is in critical condition. I don’t think her body will be able to endure the mark.”

However, the problem was; if they let other people see the wound, they would immediately recognize the mark on her neck and it wouldn’t do them any good.

“No.” Cane rejected the idea. “If she lives, I will deal with her, if she dies, we will bury her.”

However, he wished she lived, he needed to know how she ended the curse sooner than it was supposed to be.

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“Sir, may I know if there is a possibility... the alpha has my missy?” Hanna had been looking for Iris for more than three days now, since the night they took her to the welcoming party, as she had not yet returned.

She was very worried. She had been asking around about what happened in the introduction, but from what she gathered, Iris had left in the middle of the introduction when the gamma brought Mason into the room and distracted them.

However, no one knew where she was.

“Is Miss Iris with the alpha?” Hanna asked Ethan again. She gathered some courage and finally went to see the gamma near the dungeon, since he was in charge of those people, who were waiting for the execution.

Ethan frowned as he folded his arms across his chest. “Hanna,” he called her name, tired. He knew that this servant had been looking for Iris for the past

three days and she eventually would come to him or Jace. “She will return. once she is in good condition.”

Hanna gasped. “Do you mean she is sick? Where is she? I will take care of her.” Hanna looked agitated to know that Iris was sick, knowing how people from the Howling Wolf pack hated her, she wouldn’t be treated well in this pack house.

“You need to stop this, Hanna.” Ethan frowned. “We, people from the Howling Wolf pack, greatly appreciate what you have done for us during our time of need, but you need to stop defending her.”

“Why should I stop?” Hanna squared her shoulders. She knew that she would get into trouble if she was being stubborn, especially with someone of a high rank like Ethan.

“Because she is not worth it.”

Hanna had heard that over and over again, but it didn’t make it easy for her to accept that. “Did she ever try to hurt you or your people?” Hanna asked,

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her eyes were so bright when she talked about Iris. “Did she ever lay a hand on you and your people? Hurt you and the others in any way possible? Or starved you, or asked someone to rape you! Her only sin is that she is her father’s daughter. She can’t choose her father, but she is nothing like him!”

Hanna’s voice was so firm, which took Ethan aback and a few other guards.

that were there.

Cane was having a headache after he ended the meeting with the five alphas and the king about the petition of merging the two packs.

But of course, those five alphas were strongly against the idea. They didn’t like the prospect that their packs would be weaker than Cane’s two packs merged together and he couldn’t push further, since he couldn’t afford to agitate them yet.

In the end, Cane went to the room where Iris was still lying unconscious.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 40

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 40

40 DON'T FORGET ABOUT OUR SACRIFICES

Beware

40 DON'T FORGET ABOUT OUR SACRIFICES

Cane went to the room that was connected to his chamber. It was a small room, where Aria would take a rest after their copulation, since he didn't like anyone on his bed.

This room was also one of the rooms where he got whipped and watched women in his pack being raped, while he could do nothing but watch helplessly.

Gerald had never failed to remind him how helpless he was and how useless he was as an alpha when his people needed him the most.

Cane used this room to remind him of those dark times, to fuel his anger for revenge and also for the betterment of his people, but the more he fed on his vengeful thoughts, the more he lost himself.

His nightmares indeed helped him tremendously to remember those moments.

However, recently, he didn't get his nightmares, instead he dreamed of his life before the Howling Wolf pack succumbed to the slavery. Those dreams gave him comfort, but also bitterness.

There was one dream about him and Leane, talking about their firstborn, while he hugged her from behind. He thought he had forgotten about all of that, but then the sweet memory still stayed etched in the back of his mind all this time.

Cane closed his eyes and focused his attention on Iris, who was lying unconscious on the bed. He had been thinking about what happened that night when she came and why she was there in the first place.

Cane walked closer to the bed and stared at the wound on her neck, and now with the help of Ameer's herbs, he could see his mark started to form on her tender skin and he despised the very look of it.

It was not her fault, since he was the one, who put his mark on her when he

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40 DON'T FORGET ABOUT OUR SACRIFICES

Rewards

was in that beast form, but then, to give your enemy's daughter such a bond, he felt like Gerald mocked him again even from his grave.

Probably because she had enough rest or maybe she could feel the hatred that emanated from Cane, Iris opened her eyes groggily and took in her surroundings. She felt the burning sensation on her neck, which made her grimace.

But then, she saw those black eyes, so deep and unreadable, staring at her with a stoic expression.

"Al- alpha..." her voice was so hoarse, it hurt her when she spoke.

"I am your master, not your alpha." And after saying that, Cane walked out of the room, leaving her alone. Seeing that she survived the marking process, it seemed he would have another thing that he had to deal with, adding to his headache.

Iris immediately lowered her head. She forgot about that. She looked dejected and was silent for a moment, before she took a look at her surroundings. Her head throbbed painfully.

After a brief inspection, she knew where she was, but she couldn't recall why she was here. Her mind was clouded and the pain on her neck distracted her.

She was so thirsty and wanted some water to moisten her dry throat, as she forced herself to get out of bed, only to end up falling on the hard floor when her legs gave in.

Her body was extremely weak and uncomfortable. She felt as if all of her energy had been sucked out of her body.

"Oh, you should stay on the bed." Ameer's voice rang behind her, as she immediately helped Iris to get onto the bed again.

"Water..." Iris managed to squeeze the word out of her aching throat.

"Okay, I will get you a glass of water, you need to stay there." Ameer then walked toward the table and poured a glass of water for her, as she held her

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upper body, so she wouldn't choke. "Slowly, you need to drink slowly."

Rewards

Iris was so greedy to drink it all in one go, as if someone would snatch it from her.

"Slowly, or you will choke yourself." Ameer patted her arm as she said that to calm her down.

And after gulping down two glasses of water, Iris felt slightly better, though the pain on her neck still made her uncomfortable.

"Why am I here?" She asked in a small voice, as she laid back on the bed. It

felt so comfortable. This bed was so soft and smelled so nice. It had been a long time since she could lay on a bed like this.

“Don’t you remember?” Ameer narrowed her eyes and there was sadness there when she looked at her.

As if the question opened the gate of memories, Iris started to remember what happened that night after the introduction. The painful howl, the monster and then when the creature shifted into...

“I see you started to remember what happened that night...” Ameer could see the realization dawning on Iris, as her body stiffened.

“The monster...” she stammered, unable to find a word to explain it.

“I know...” Ameer nodded, making it easy for her.

Iris raised her hand and touched her neck, it felt so painful...

“Why did you keep her in there? You can send her away. Why do you care about her so much!?” Aria couldn’t hold back her grievances. She had been patient enough for Cane to start torturing her, but now he kept her close to him?! In that room that was supposed to only belong to her?! She couldn’t accept that.

“Aria, calm yourself,” Cane said in a low voice. Aria had been giving him hell ever since she knew Iris ‘started staying’ in the adjoining bedroom.

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40 DON’T FORGET ABOUT OUR SACRIFICES

“How can I calm myself?” Aria looked at him with teary eyes. “Have you forgotten what her father had done to you, to your people?” She took a step closer to Cane. “To me?”

Aria hugged him, as she cried, she ignored how his body stiffened when she was so close to him. Cane hated it when someone touched him, but thankfully, he didn't push her away.

"Don't forget about what happened to Venna, your twin siblings, Leane and all of the people that had sacrificed themselves for you."

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