

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 586

586 THE BIRTH OF THE DARK SOUL (3)

Not only he got new and clean clothes, but he got a training from a real warrior too. Zale felt his throat tightened and his eyes stung, because no one had ever done something nice to him. 1

"I want you to report everything to me," Iris said to Zephyr, among the other five warriors, he was the one, who had less criticized her and she paid close attention to that. Probably, she could be closer with him like she did with Dyne and Eron.

"Yes, luna. I will do as your instruction." Zephyr nodded.

Cane was not wrong when he was thinking his mate found another use of the warriors he assigned for her, after all the eight of them answered to Iris now...

"Thank you," Iris said with a gentle smile on her face. She then handed the clothes to Zale, who rubbed his palm on his rug like clothes, but because what he was wearing

was also not clean, it only made his hands even dirtier.

"I-I will wash my hands first luna! I will be right back!" Zale rushed away to wash his hands. ①

However, Zephyr took the clothes from Iris's hand. "I will do it, luna." He took the initiative to take care of Zale, since he could read the situation better. Iris not only entrusted the young boy to him to be trained, but explicitly, she wanted him to keep his eyes on him.

And Zephyr was not wrong, because that was what Iris wanted.

"Thank you, Zephyr," she said.

"You don't need to thank me," Zephyr said shortly and then walked away with the clothes in his hands. He would make sure that boy to take a bath. He smelled like mud. Iris might not be able to smell him, but those shifters were a little bit distracted with the odor.

Behind Iris, Dyne whispered to Eron. "Does Zephyr try to get the luna's good side?"

"It seems like that," Eron replied with a frown.

However, before they could continue with their complain, Aliana nudged their elbows and when they turned around, they saw the alpha was approaching them. From the look of it, Cane was not in a good mood, so out of instinct, they took steps aside to let him go straight to his mate. 1

Once Cane was close enough with Iris, he didn't hesitate to put his hand on her hips and turned her body around to face him, while she was squeaking out of surprised.

"Cane!" Iris thought there was someone touched her so intimate like this and was ready to scream, but upon seeing him, she breathed in relief. From the corner of her eyes, she watched the warriors and Aliana had withdrawn, they tried their best to make their presence unnoticed, which soon Iris learned the reason why. "Wh-what happened?"

Iris became a little bit self-conscious when she was stared so intensely by him.

"I thought, I told you to rest, but why I found you here?" Cane tilted his head, waiting for her answer.

Ah! That's why, those warriors and Aliana immediately backed away, they must have sensed how annoyed their alpha was right now.

"I am going to rest now," Iris said cheerfully, giving him her sweetest smile, hoping it would do some magic to make Cane less annoyed with her. "I promised to see Zale once we are here, right? It didn't take long, I only gave him clean clothes, because the one he was wearing looked very uncomfortable." She knew that because she had worn one when she was sent to the mines.

Cane didn't look happy, he leaned over and whispered something to her ear, which made her face blush. 1

"It seems, you have enough strength to roam around, why don't we do something more with that?" Cane licked her earlobe in the end of his words, sending shiver down her spine and made her legs grew so weak.

But then, Cane let her go, which almost made her fall to the ground, but the bad alpha wrapped his arms around her waist again and walked with her to their bedroom.

Iris was so flustered, the tip of her ears turned so red, as she kept up with his pace. She glanced at him timidly, but his expression was still the same.

How could he talk something like that without a slightest change in his expression?

Not like the impending misery and adversity that the birth of the dark soul would bring to this realm, the birth of Decratic happened in a beautiful and warm afternoon in the middle of the summer, where the day was so bright and lively.

No one would even think something ominous would happen in the near future with the birth of this creature.

"I am not a babysitter!" Alan growled at Dexter when he saw his uncle entered his room. He had not yet changed his clothes,

so there was still blood on his cloak and his face when he came to check on him and the baby. "What do you mean I have to take care of the baby?! I have a kingdom to be taken care of! I am the king!"

No matter how many times he said he was the king and no matter how hard he tried to emphasize the words, his title fell into deaf ears against Zeke, Dexter and Cyan. They couldn't care less about that.

"I. AM. THE KING!" Alan roared, which woke up the baby in his arms, but this little creature didn't even make a sound, as he started to glare at him unhappily. His red skin looked so weird and Alan felt disgusted to touch it. He had this urge to throw him to the ground or to the fireplace, so it could be burned into ashes. 1

"SHUT UP!" Dexter snarled back at him, which made Alan flinched and backed down.

This was unfair!

When his father was the king, no one dared to even raise their voice against him, but now a head royal sorcerer could even shut

him up!

Shouldn't they bow to him and look at him with fear!? He was the sovereign of this continent!

But, Alan didn't dare to voice out his grievances and could only grit his teeth.

"You are going to feed the baby with your blood." Dexter dropped the news on him all of sudden. It was not even a request, he only stated the fact.

"What?! No!" Alan screamed, he literally threw the baby to the ground now, which made Dexter freaked out. 2

Even so, the baby didn't make a noise and only kept his scary eyes fixed on Alan, as its small body laid down helplessly on the floor before Dexter picked him up.

"Are you out of your mind!?" Dexter barked. "Idiot! You useless piece of shit!" He tried to check any injury on the baby, but thankfully, there was none, the swaddle was tight enough to red eem the impact.

"I am not going to feed that creature with my blood!" Alan was adamant. He was not

going to hurt himself for that little monster.

However, he should have known by now that he couldn't say 'no' to any of them, because it went without saying, their method could be very brutal.

Dexter stared at Alan and the new king felt this dreadful feeling again, when he started to move his body against his will and walked toward the table, where he grabbed a dagger.

"No! NO!NO!YOU CAN'T D O THIS TO ME!" Alan freaked out when he approached Dexter and the baby with the dagger and once he was close enough, he started to make a deep incision on his palm. Fresh blood oozed out. "ARRGHH!"

"Again?" Cane asked lazily to his mate, who looked like she was going to sleep in any second.

"No..." Iris whimpered, she buried her face against Cane's arm, as her mate hovered above her, kissing every inch of her face. "No more..."

Their body tangled together, sweat glistened their skin, while out there the sun was already set and the sky had turned so dark with the moon hid behind the gloomy cloud.

"You are going to kill me..." Iris complained, she flinched when Cane pulled out slowly from her and she could feel something warm leaking from there. She was so exhausted, Cane was being so mean with her.

Hearing that, Cane chuckled. He kissed her earlobe, which made her squirmed, but she didn't have the energy to push him away.

"Stop it..." Iris protested meekly.

"Don't sleep, you need to eat first," Cane said, as he stopped torturing her earlobe and nibbled on her chin now,

"I am sleepy, I don't want to eat..." Iris snuggled closer to his arm, she was hungry, but her sleepiness needed her attention more than her stomach.

"No," Cane said, as he pulled away from his mate and stood up.

Iris opened her heavy eyelids, unhappy because Cane was going away from her. He put on his cloak to cover his nakedness, as he walked toward the door to ask someone to bring their dinner.

"Don't sleep," Cane said as he walked back toward the bed and cradled Iris again in his arms. "The child in the orphanage wrote for you." 1

Iris opened her eyes now and pouted. "You just told me now?"

"We were busy earlier," Cane replied nonchalantly and Iris couldn't find a word to retort that. Since when this alpha became so shameless?! "Here." Cane fished out the letter from the cloak he was wearing, as he covered Iris's naked body with the blanket.

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587 WHY SHOULD I?

It was a letter from Joyce again, asking whether Iris could come and get the children out of the capital because the royal guards and warriors became

more and more violent. The monsters appeared in the capital city more often now and the royal warriors didn't do anything about it, unless it happened in the palace.

Because of that, the people tried to defend themselves and the sorcerer in the capital city, tried to create a barrier for their safety.

Many people died and those who tried to flee from the capital city was killed brutally. The children were afraid, the orphanage was not safe anymore after Trion and the other had left.

Thankfully, Trion taught them how to send a letter by hawk secretly, so the guards and warriors around the city wouldn't notice it, but Joyce and the other children must be very careful about it and they couldn't send letter as often as they wanted.

In the end of the letter, Joyce wrote; please, help us, luna Iris... her handwriting was so bad, it almost like her little hand was shaking out of fear and helplessness, begging it is to come and save them.

Iris stared at the letter with mixed feeling. She said nothing, but from the look on her expression, it was not that hard to tell what was in her mind right now.

"We can't go to the capital city yet," Cane stated the unspoken question. He pulled Iris closer and patted her back, as if he was trying to comfort the turmoil inside of her. 1

The most frustrating thing was; Iris knew that. She understood their situation and knew Cane couldn't magically take the children away from the capital city, especially when the orphanage was being so close to the palace.

Cane had been trying to avoid the power struggle in the palace and because Alan was on the throne now, things wouldn't go well with them. Once they were in his hand, there was no way, Alan would let them go,

unless they died. 1

You could start to imagine all the horrendous things that might happen to the people, who were loyal to Cane, once Alan got a hold of the alpha.

What happened in Alan's palace with those people, who were tortured underground of his place was only a glimpse of what he was going to do to people, who stood by Cane's side.

They couldn't enter the capital city, let alone to save those children.

At least, not now...

Tears streamed down Iris's face silently, as she tried so hard to suppress her emotion. She was so angry. She wanted to kill those people in the palace, especially Alan. If she could, maybe half of Cane's problem would be disappeared too.

She wondered, how many wolf spirit she could kill if they marched to the capital city. She didn't feel tired when she helped the warrior from the Howling Wolf pack to fight those mutineers, maybe she could kill as many shifters as she liked.

The idea of it enticed her...

For a moment, that was the only thing in Iris's mind to soothe her anger.

"You need to be cleaned up, let's thingabout this matter later." Cane moved his body slightly away from Iris and scooped her up in his arms. He could see how she was crying without sound and kissed both of her cheeks, but he didn't tell her to stop crying. She needed to vent it out. It was fine 7for her to cry in front of him.

On the other hand, Iris wrapped her arms around Cane's neck and let him to take care of her. This was not the first time he bathed her, more so, it was his responsibility, because he had exhausted her to the point, she didn't have any energy left to take care of herself. 1

Reading the letter made Iris felt even more depressed and now, she was not only physically tired, but mentally as well.

Thankfully, this time Cane didn't try to pull anything, as he simply cleaned her up and asked someone to change the bedsheet, so when they were done, the bed was ready

for them.

After that, Iris didn't eat much, but Cane didn't push her to eat more like usual, he only reminded her to finish Grace's concoction, because he didn't want her to risk her health with a lot of things that was going on and what they would face in the future.

After the letter from Joyce, a week went by uneventfully, there was nothing worth noting aside the new moon that happened on their second day they were here.

But, Iris was there to keep the lycan in check. She cuddled the cursed creature to sleep and even though the beast was not happy, he didn't dare to wake her up, in the end, he accepted his fate to be cuddled the whole night.

While Cane was busy with the matter with the Diandem pack, Iris was busy to train the lizard how to reach a certain place, so she could send a letter to somewhere far, she kept trying to figure out how this creature worked.

Iris also checked on Joel and Zale, both of them made a great progress.

Joel could walk now and he had been so eager to start his training again, but Grace told him to give it time for a few days, while Zale really impressed Zephyr.

"Zale has a good instinct and aptitude to read the situation." Zephyr stood in front of Iris in the corridor. It was only the two of them, while the rest of the warriors ran some errand for their luna and Aliana went to see Grace to ask for medicine, because Zale hurt himself when he practiced with silver dagger. He was still young, thus his healing ability was still developing.

From what they knew, Zale was only eleven years old now. Four years younger than Joel.

At this moment, Zale was inside Zephyr's bedroom, as he stayed in the same room with him now, instead of sleeping next to Lil Thing, but occasionally, he would come to play with the bear, since the other warriors were so old and they were busy to do something important to pay attention to him.

"He is a hunter, it's easy for him to track something down, maybe because he used to hunt when he was still in the Silver River pack." Zephyr laid out all the

de tail of his observation on Zale, because Iris had told him that she wanted to know all the detail. "He will be a great warrior within a few years."

Iris listened to all of that and felt so proud for Zale's progress, even though he was only with them for only a little bit more than a week.

"Thank you, Zephyr, please look after him." Iris didn't want Zale to be bullied by the other warriors and it seemed, Zephyr understood that, as he gave a stern warning to the other warriors not to bother the boy. Ethan did the same without Iris asked him.

The gamma was impressed by how bold the young boy was, but he was too busy to 'play' with him yet, since the alpha was going to kill him with a lot of works and without Oliver, Ethan was really miserable to finish all the assignment.

"Luna," Zephyr called Iris, he looked a little bit hesitated to say his next words.

"Is there something else you want to tell me?" Iris tilted her head, she leaned her back against the wall, as she stared at the end of this corridor, where she could see a lot of warriors were on training.

"There is something I want to ask you." Zephyr decided to go ahead with his question, because it would be difficult to find this moment with the luna alone again.

Iris turned her head and shifted her attention toward the warrior.

"What question?" She frowned and prepared herself for the question.

Zephyr tried to find the right words to say, but the question blurted out of his mouth before he could think about it properly.

"You must have heard what we were talking about you when we thought you couldn't hear us, but why didn't you tell the alpha about it?"

This question had plagued his mind. Occasionally, the other four would discuss about it and wait for the punishment from the alpha, dreading what kind of punishment they would get. Whether it

would be their last night to be a warrior or keep their lives.

However, after weeks passed and there was nothing happened, they became curious and confused.

It was very obvious the luna had not yet told the alpha about what they said, but the question was; why? Why she didn't tell him? They should admit their words were not the nicest, especially when they talked she was barren.

The alpha wouldn't be the one with the problem, even though they knew what happened with him, because he managed to get Sofia pregnant.

The pack had been so worried the rumor could be true that the alpha was infertile after the torture he had to endure in Mason and Gerald's hands.

But, their worry immediately vanished when they saw Sofia was really pregnant with the claim the alpha was the father of the baby in her stomach.

Keeping the real father of the baby in

Sofia's stomach as a secret, not only to fool people out there, but to calm the member of the Howling Wolf pack too.

That was what Cane aimed.

"Why should I bother to tell Cane?"

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588 IRIS'S FRUSTRATION

"Why should I bother to tell Cane?" Iris didn't change her expression when she questioned him back. "To give you all more reason to hate me?" 1

Zephyr gulped down with difficulty, he felt so ashamed. He didn't even dare to meet with those blue eyes directly.

"Don't worry, I used to endure everything alone. Your words were nothing compared to what I have heard my whole life. It's not something new for me." Iris disliked herself right now when she was being passive aggressive like this.

But this was Zephyr's fault, who brought the topic. Iris had tried to forget about it, since it only hurt her badly to know what they were thinking about her. She

almost succeeded to put that hurtful moment on the back of her mind, along with the trauma and every horrendous thing she had to endure, but Zephyr touched the wound again.

"Even though it will be nice if you can

restrain yourself from insulting me, but I can't control the way you perceive me, neither I can change how you feel about me."

This time, Iris gritted her teeth, feeling so mad for being reminded of it again.

However, Zephyr didn't see that, because right now he was more interested to stare at the floor beneath his feet, feeling mortified because of the guilt that ate him alive.

"You don't need to talk about this anymore, it has been established like this that you don't like me and I don't have an obligation to like you too. Let's be civil with each other."

"Luna, if you let the alpha know about it, he will remove us from the position as your personal warriors. Why didn't you do that?" Zephyr asked again, but he still didn't look at Iris. He was physically taller in front of this petite Luna, he was your typical warrior shifter with bulky and tall body that could intimidate you.

Yet, Zephyr felt so small and useless in the

presence of this auburn hair that looked so delicate.

"There must be a reason why Cane chose all of you. He must have trusted you so much and it will disappoint him to know he made the wrong decision. At the very least, we are on the same page in this matter; we don't want to disappoint the alpha and burden him with unnecessary trouble when he has already enough in his plate. Right?"

That was right, but all Zephyr could do was nodding his head subtly.

"More so, he would have found another warriors to fulfill the position and there is no guarantee the new warriors wouldn't be the same." Iris sighed deeply. "I know and noticed the hatred from the warriors for me. Let's be cordial, so we can coexist together, that's all I hope from you."

Zephyr couldn't hold it back anymore, he dropped to his knees and hit his forehead against the floor in front of Iris.

"I ask for your forgiveness, luna," Zephyr

said in small voice. He knew his error and felt so ashamed of himself. The audacity of him to talk bad about the luna was beyond him when she was so graceful not to punish them at all. She didn't even say a word to the alpha.

Knowing their alpha, if he knew what they said, they wouldn't only end up in the dungeon or chasing after monster in the Goffa mountain, they would end up in misery.

Now Zephyr understood why the alpha genuinely cared for her. She deserved it and more.

It was real. The way the alpha showed his affection toward her was real, because there were some people, who didn't believe it and though the alpha faked it for whatever reason he had to gain something. But, Zephyr could vouch the alpha's gesture toward his mate was real.

"Forgive me, luna. I have stepped out of the line," Zephyr said, he felt so remorseful. He really wanted to beat himself up so badly for the way he talked about the luna. She

didn't deserve their nasty words. "I have directed my anger blindly to you. I have been so blind to not be able to see past my hatred."

Zephyr said solemnly with his forehead touched the floor, he bent himself so low to show her his submission.

"Forgive me for all the pain I have caused you." His words dripped with contrition and grief.

But, Iris didn't budge, she stared at him with her impassive expression. If it was in the past, she would have cried and busied herself to help Zephyr to get up, but right now the only thing she felt was sadness.

It took them long enough to see their error and it took her to be in so much pain to receive their apology...

If she could choose, she would rather not to talk about it and pretend it had never happened. After all, she almost managed to erase such painful moment from her memories.

And now, what Zephyr did, reminded Iris of Avid. She missed the warrior. She remembered every word he said when he thanked her that morning after he learned what Kaz and the other pack member had done to her.

"You may stand up, Zephyr. It already happened, let's move on and don't talk about it again." After all, Zephyr didn't say as much as the other four warriors. That was why, Iris thought, she could be in a good term with him and chose him to be Zale's mentor.

"I swore, I will dedicate my life to protect you and keep you away from any harm." Zephyr didn't take his words lightly.

"live, and that will be more than enough for me. I don't want anyone to die anymore." Especially not for her. She didn't want their blood on her hands.

"They found Oliver's body, Cane," Ethan looked distraught after he received the report. "From the look of it, he was attacked by monster and his body was torn, only small pieces of him our people could find."

Cane remained stoic, but he said nothing, as he listened to Ethan ramblings.

"This is my fault..." the gamma murmured. They parted ways in bad term and now he had gone forever. There was no way for them to mend things over a drink or two.

"The blame is on me, I was the one gave him an order to return alone during this season."

Ethan shook his head, still in denial, but he didn't know how true Cane's words were because the blame was really on him for Oliver's death.

"Send his remains to the pack, let him rest in his homeland." Cane glanced at the bleak sky and closed his eyes. His grip on the edge of the table tightened, but when he opened his eyes again, they showed no emotions whatsoever.

"Yes, yes... we need to bury him, so he can rest in peace." Ethan was too distraught, as he walked out of the study room and did what Cane told him to do.

Another week past uneventfully and Iris felt

so dejected when she saw she got her monthly cycle again, she felt like she wanted to cry, feeling so useless. As her said she was not a woman if she couldn't conceive, maybe he was right...

Even though, the problem was on Cane, but as a woman, she felt so useless to not be able to conceive yet.

Maybe Cane was not the only one with problem, maybe she also had the same issue? After all, Grace's concoction did wonder on her, so it was only natural if it gave the same impact to Cane, right?

Iris bit her lip, she hated herself.

Maybe what people said was right, because she was a runt, her body was not normal, her womb must be defected because of that reason.

One thing Iris couldn't stand was to see the disappointment in Cane's eyes. She was so scared to the point her whole body was trembling.

She had seen so many disappointed eyes, but if Cane gave her that look, it would hunt her down every time she closed her eyes

and plagued her mind whenever she was awake. 1

Tears streamed down iris's cheeks. Her whole body was trembling and currently, she was only with Haco inside the bedroom, while Celia watched Joel did his training after his recovery.

"Why are you crying?" Haco yawned.

This old soccerer supposed to teach her something about magic, but in the middle of it, he fell asleep and iris's mind went wild. She tried to distract herself from the fact she found herself bleeding this morning, but truth be told, Haco was not a good distraction.

"What is it? Why are you crying like that?" Haco frowned, it seemed, his mind was functional enough to be his grumpy self. "Some warriors bullied you? You can squeeze their spirit to death, what are you crying for?"

Iris didn't know whether she had to laugh or cry upon hearing what Haco said. "Are you going to turn me into a murderer?"

Haco stared at Iris for such a long time, until she thought he was going to fall asleep again, or forgot about their little conversation completely.

But then, the old sorcerer spoke in clear and firm voice.

"If you think everyone has a heart like you, that's going to fuck you up, Iris." Haco scrunched his nose.

"I don't think I have a good heart, Haco." She remembered how dark thoughts kept flashing in her mind recently.

"Nonsense." Haco scoffed and Iris smiled sweetly at the old man.

"I am sad, Haco."

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 589

589 KODA'S PLAN

"What are you sad of?" Haco yawned again. He could sleep the whole day and skip his meal. If it was not for Celia and Joel, who woke him up to eat something, he would have gone without eating anything.

Iris pulled her legs up against her chest and rested her chin on her knees. Her blue eyes dimmed slightly, while Haco resumed to fiddle with the herbs on the table. Though he often forgot about a lot of things whenever his memories collapsed, but he would get mad if someone touched his herbs.

"I feel like a failure because I can't get pregnant." Iris felt so bad to say that, despite the fact it was Cane, who had the problem, but as a woman, she felt so disappointed on herself.

"If you can't get pregnant, it is Cane's fault." Haco glanced at her, while doing his thing. "If he can't impregnate you, he will not be able to get any women pregnant," he said in

a matter of fact. He knew the truth about Sofia's baby and thankfully, his mind was sober enough to hold this conversation, since Iris couldn't talk about this with anyone.

Aliana was still unaware of Sofia's baby's father, or so Iris thought...

"Maybe because I am a runt, so my body is not up for the task." Iris felt even more depressed when she said it out loud.

"Nonsense. I think we have moved past 'the runt' nonsense thing. You have the life essence of the first Serafim and haven't we talked about the possibility that you are not your father's daughter? Maybe you are not a shift er to begin with."

They had touched this subject in the past, but without enough information related to the topic, they dropped it and didn't make any assumption to create more confusion, until they got more insight.

"My mind is not in the right place," Iris murmured. She hugged herself tightly, as if to prevent herself from falling apart. She was afraid to tell Cane that they failed

again.

"Iris," Haco said her name gently, he finally stopped what he was doing and looking at her. "If it meant to be, it would happen. If you were destined to become pregnant with his child, it would happen at one point in your life." Haco extended his hand and grabbed hers. "You need to stop being so hard on yourself. Sometimes, things that you really hope for, will happen when you less expected it."

Iris accepted his advice, but it didn't help with her anxiety, especially when she remembered Grace was running out of the water magic stone and they needed it to continue drinking the concoction. The only place she knew where to get the water magic stone was in Lou's guild in the Black Market.

She shouldn't have drunk alcohol at that time, maybe, just maybe... they had a chance, but she ruined it.

Iris's mind went so wild, she entered a rabbit hole...

"What now, grandfather?" Laluna asked Koda, her expression was so cold, as she held her son, who kept crying until his face turned so red. The pain must be so unbearable for the baby as it flared up again. "The Serafim can't even heal him. What we are going to do now?"

Koda asked her to address him that way because he wanted to show the connection between him and the baby and how close they were as a family. Those people out there, loved story like this, it would gain their sympathy.

Koda had this hard expression on his face. He thought, with the Serafim was here, everything would be fine and his great grandson would be able to be cured, but there was nothing happened, there was no progress and the curse was still on the baby.

He was afraid one day it would take his life and by then, there was no reason for them to go against the royal. Because the baby

was their sole reason to fight for the throne. That was how important this baby was.

They couldn't afford to lose him because everything would go to the drain and Alan wouldn't be so benevolent to accept their pack back.

"I heard the luna from the Howling Wolfpack managed to heal their warrior, who deemed not to be able to walk again," Koda contemplated. He heard this from his man.

It was not that hard to get the information, since the rumor about it had spread like wildfire among the warriors in the Howling Wolf pack. At first, Koda brushed it off as a mere rumor, but the recent information he got, proved how true it was.

"That runt has a healing power?" Laluna narrowed her eyes, she remembered her encounter with Iris when they were in the palace and how sickly she looked. She couldn't even say she has the ability to be a normal human when she got sick so often, but now she had a healing power? That's ridiculous.

"That's only a rumor,

grandfather. You know better to not believe that."

"Why not? We need to try everything and not pass any chance until we got the baby healed." Koda approached Laluna and took the baby from her arms to put him in his cribs.

The baby was still crying, but because there was nothing they could do to appease him, they chose not to waste their energy. It's good that he was crying because it meant, he was still alive.

Koda put his hand on her shoulder. "This will be the right excuse to bring alpha Cane out from the south, since he has been refusing to come here to discuss the matter with the royal more specific."

Cane gave an idea how to deal with the people from the Holy Kingdom and how to get them to their side, but in process, Cane created everything as if he didn't have any part of it.

Yes, the credit could go to alpha Colter and Koda, but if things went south, Cane would

be left unscathed, since there was no trace of his involvement.

Koda just realized it recently and he was so pissed, because he was being used, but at the same time, it was a fair game. None of them were innocent in this power struggle.

"How? How can you call alpha Cane when he has been refusing to come out of the south?" Laluna looked a little bit excited when they talked about the possibility of Cane would come to the Red Claw pack. It had been a while since she met with him... "Alpha Cane couldn't care less with alpha Colter."

Koda caressed Laluna's neck and traced his fingers alongside her jawline. "Yes, you are right." Koda's voice turned into a whisper when he leaned over to kiss his late grandson's mate's ear. "But, the Serafim will be able to do the job," he said, licking Laluna's earlobe. 2

Laluna closed her eyes, her heart skipped a beat when Koda's hand caressed her breast.

were bigger than normal. She looked captivating.

"How... what will you do to make the Serafim be able to call him here?" Laluna let out a gasp when Koda pushed her against the wall and pressed her body with his, as he started to grind himself against hers.

"No. The Serafim will call for his mate." Koda took off his pants and lifted Laluna's dress up. He was already so hard, while the baby was still crying on the background. "Knowing how much he is infatuated with that deaf woman, he will come along too. Who would have thought such a runt will be his weakness?"

Koda ripped Laluna's undergarment impatiently.

"Don't do this... someone can come," Laluna said weakly, she didn't try to push him away, because she knew it would aggravate him.

"No one will come," Koda growled and pressed his lips against her, biting her lip

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and sucked on her tongue harshly.

Laluna let him to do whatever he wanted with her, because there was no point of fighting him. Everything went nasty after Koda saved her from the palace during the battle against the royal. She stayed in his tent during their journey back to the Red Claw pack.

Koda then lifted her body up. Even though he was no longer young, but he was still a warrior, a shifter, he had enough strength to match with her.

In one swift move, Koda was already inside her, as he thrust her deep and hard against the wall, while Laluna wrapped her legs around his hips and held on his shoulders.

"Oh, you heal so well down there..." Koda growled, satisfied because it felt so good to be gripped so tightly. He pounded on her, while Laluna struggled to keep up with his pace, she started to feel the pain. She must be torn up again down there because of

how rough he was. "It feels better than the last time."

Koda buried his face against Laluna's breast, as he kept thrusting her relentlessly.

"Don't make noise if you don't want anyone to join us," Koda warned her when Laluna started to whimper. "Alpha Colter would love to have you in his bed too tonight, so be ready."

Laluna felt there was a lump in her throat when she heard that.

"Your mate will kill me if they found out about this," Laluna said breathlessly, she tried to endure it, while her son was still crying in pain.

Koda chuckled when he heard that. "Those women will not do anything, you should be worried if you don't satisfy me..."

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 590

590 'THAT' BOOK

Iris was so gloomy and Cane thought it was because of her monthly cycle, which caused her in a bad mood. 1

"There will be a festivity tonight in the town. Do you want to go?" Cane asked Iris, without even taking his eyes off the report he was reading right now.

Both of them were having their lunch in the dining room along with the other member of the three packs, thus it was a little bit crowded here.

Cane prolonged his stay in this pack because he was waiting a merchant from Karam to come. Usually, the merchant would come to buy the women and monsters, a few children if they took liking on them.

However right now, Cane wanted something else to be traded, therefore, he was going to have a meeting with them. They were scheduled to arrive two weeks from now. 1

Grory and Argean showed their

dissatisfaction with how Cane wanted to change what they used to do in this pack, it could be seen clearly in their eyes and expression when the alpha

said he was going to stop trading women and children with the merchant from Karam.

However, the beta and gamma didn't dare to voice out their opinion. About what Cane would trade in exchange of women and children, they were not sure because the alpha didn't explain anything to them.

If Ethan himself needed years and Iris's helping hand to make Cane explained his plan to him, definitely Argean and Grory wouldn't know anything more than necessary thing they needed to know.

"Going to the town? Tonight?" Iris's eyes lit up. Cane didn't allow her to go out of the pack house and this was a stern order from him to her personal warriors, thus no one of them dared to go against him.

Even Aliana didn't dare to disobey the alpha.

The alpha looks so scary, he is really going to have our head if we disobeyed this one; Eron said when Iris asked him to take her out of the pack house, because she wanted to see this pack and buy a few clothes for Joel and Zale, also Celia and Haco.

Joel showed a tremendous progress, he could shift into his beast without having problem and started his training, he was also able to read and write now, which he bragged toward Eron and Dyne, as the two of them used to tease him.

Celia was also learning how to read and write, since Iris didn't have many things to do.

Sometimes, Joel and Zale would train together with Celia and Haco as their spectators. Iris and Aliana would come to watch them as well occasionally.

"Hm. Do you want to go?" Cane put more meat on Iris's plate, as she munched on it like a chipmunk.

"I want!" Iris looked so excited and Cane

was happy enough to see her full of spirit like this.

He had been so busy and didn't spend his time with her as often, once he realized it, his mate has been so gloomy. He didn't use to see her like that...

"Can I buy clothes for Joel, Zale and Haco? Also Celia? I saw their clothes are too small for their size and Zale also needs more clothes, he didn't bring anything from his pack and has been wearing Joel's clothes."

Cane was speechless, instead of talking of buying something for herself, it seemed, Iris was way happier when she talked what she was going to buy for the other.

However, as long as she could smile like this and he was able to see her eyes lit up with excitement, it didn't matter what the subject was.

"Okay."

"But, I don't have money," Iris said sheepishly.

Cane couldn't help, but laughed.

"Cane, I am serious." Iris scrunched her nose because Cane laughed at her. "I promise I will not spend much. I will buy them two each only."

Cane didn't realize it before because his mate had never been in the situation where she needed money, but now he realized, he had never given her any stipend or bought something for her.

"You don't need to be worried about that. You can buy anything you want." Cane caressed her cheek. He stopped laughing, as it dawned on him how he had neglected this matter, just because Iris had never asked before.

"No, I..." Iris was about to speak, but Cane cut her off.

"Iris, I got fortune from the six packs, do you really think I can't afford a few clothes for you?" Cane put a piece of meat into her mouth.

Cane didn't count the Silver River pack, because he left their fortune for them to manage, but even without that one pack,

the other six packs were wealthy enough to match the wealthiest pack in this continent.

Iris munched her meat docilely now.

Her mood was slightly improved. This would be the first time they went out together to relax after they returned from the capital city, since there were so many things that had happened since they left the palace.

Within a year, so much had changed...

Summer almost ended and it was almost fall, thus there were so many festivities within the packs and the southern packs were well known to be so lively in such occasion.

During fall, there would be monster transmigration again, but some of the monster would lay dormant, it was a perfect time to have a long journey with a low risk to be attacked by the monster, that was why the merchant from the Karam would come during that season.

It was also fall when Cane took his people back to their homeland, as it was raining during that time and they were attacked by monster, it was so unfortunate, since Cane planned their journey back to the Howling Wolf pack would be free from monsters.

Fall also marked one year when the first time Cane saw Iris. Their meeting started with so much hatred and filled with desire of vengeance. They started their relationship so wrong from all aspects. 1

"Cover your hair, Iris. It is so easy to spot you within the crowd with your hair color," Cane said, as he pulled up the hood of her cloak and tightened it around her body. The night was rather cold now and Iris started to wear more layer on her dress.

Her health had improved tremendously, but it didn't mean she was able to withstand the cold night wind.

"Okay," Iris said, as she peeked from under her hood.

Cane didn't want someone to be able to

spot her so easily, because she could be an easy target if something went wrong in the festival.

After that, a carriage took them to the town, but it was not an extravagant carriage that Cane owned. It was a normal one, so they wouldn't get unnecessary attention.

Once they were there, Aliana approached Iris to walk with her, while Ethan and Cane walked behind the women closely.

"Celia, Haco, Zale and Joel are here too, but I think they went to a different place from us," Aliana told Iris, as she kept her close with her. "It's so rare for the alpha to let us take a break, he usually will force us to work until we collapsed."

"Cane is not like that!" Iris protested, but when she saw how Aliana grinned, she realized this woman only teased her. She lowered her head, embarrassed. 1

Iris was a little bit disappointed because she thought, she would be with Cane alone, but as it turned out, she could see familiar faces among the crowd. In less than half an hour, Iris managed to spot her seven personal warriors.

However, as the night progressed, Iris enjoyed Aliana and Ethan's company, as the two of them kept bickering and competing in anything. There was no dull moment with the two of them.

"Are they always competing like this?" Iris grimaced when she watched how Aliana challenged Ethan in drinking competition and neither of them were willing to give up.

"More or less," Cane said, as he ushered Iris away from the crowd.

"What about them?" Iris was worried, because Ethan and Aliana were clearly drunk right now, but then she saw Asher and Kian came closer to them.

The festival was so lively, but as the night progressed, there were more and more people got drunk and it began to be wild. From the brothels' balconies, there were so many women, half naked, waving their hands at the people below them, inviting men and women to come to their place.

Iris was a little bit worried if Cane took the

'THAT'BOOK

initiative to enter one of the brothels, though if she was thinking about it thoroughly, there was no way the alpha would even step inside. This must be her hormone that messed up with her mind like what happened recently.

Instead of a brothel, Cane actually took Iris to a rather quiet building, which no one visited.

"I notice you have nothing to read recently, why don't buy some to kill the time?" Cane answered the unspoken question when Iris stared at him with confusion when he took her closer to this small one storey building.

Iris knew Cane was an observant, but it touched her for him to realize this trivial detail. She thought he was busy. ¹

"Night!" A middle age woman greeted them. "What book do you want?" She looked so charming and warm.

Hearing her question, the first thing that crossed Iris's mind was; 'that' book, which made her blushed.