

## The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 51

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51 I WILL ESCORT YOU TO THE ALPHA

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"Your father gave them to me," Cane replied bluntly.

"They must be so painful."

"They are."

"Will the scars heal?"

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"I no longer have a soul." He had sold his soul in exchange for the freedom of his people. There was nothing left of it anymore.

"Yes, you do. You have the warmest soul, but you are in so much pain." Iris blinked her eyes, it seemed it wouldn't take long before her sleepiness took over. "Your beast is in pain. You have so many scars."

Truthfully speaking, Iris had more scars than Cane, since the only scar that he had was on his face, while the other injuries had healed completely.

"The only scars that I have are on my face."

However, Iris shook her head meekly. "I am not talking about your face. I am talking about your soul. Too bad, you are in so much pain... what my father and brother had done to you must have been painful..."

And after that, Iris closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The next morning came and Iris found Hanna beside her. She was trying to wake her up, but in the mildest way possible, which made it hard to tell whether she was trying to shake her body to wake her up, or she was simply caressing her back.

“You need to wake up, miss Iris,” Hanna said softly, she looked almost apologetic when she spoke. “You need to get ready now.”

Iris was still trying to gather her composure, as she looked at Hanna and didn't know what she was talking about. Why did she need to get ready? Did she read it wrongly?

But then, as if Hanna understood her puzzlement, she started to explain it to her.

“Alpha Cane wants you to go with him to see the king and the alphas before they leave.” Hanna then picked up a glass of herbs from the table and made her drink the bitter medicine.

“I know that it must be painful and uncomfortable for you, but you have to toughen up.” Hanna wiped her eyes. What choice did they have?

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And after that, Hanna explained a few things to Iris to keep her from falling back asleep. She told her that the alpha allowed her to enter her former bedroom and take one of her pretty dresses for her to

wear later.

Thus, Hanna chose her favorite yellow dress, which she loved the most.

“You must miss your dress. You rarely wear the dress because you thought it was so pretty, now I will make you look even prettier, okay?” Hanna looked cheerful, since she wanted to brighten up her mood. “Do you feel better now?”

“Yes.” Iris was exceptionally quiet, she didn't look like herself at all.

“Great!”

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That fact was funny to alpha Gerald, also all the more reason for him to find crueler methods to make

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And after that, he talked casually about the children that he would have later, which was a sore spot

for him.

“I will love to be your children’s godfather,” King Aeon guffawed. “One of my mistresses is pregnant and I think she will give birth during your visit with your new luna, you shall stay back and see the baby.”

“I will be honored.” The answer that Cane gave to him was curt, but polite, so he couldn’t find any

fault in it.

“You need to find more mistresses, since you are the last heir of the Howling Wolf pack,” King Aeon said sagely.

Usually, people in high rank or from privileged families would have at least five to eight mistresses, while they had a house full of slaves that they liked, a number of whom could reach thirty to forty.

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“I will keep that in mind.” Cane didn’t falter. He looked like the lake, the surface of which was so calm, but you wouldn’t know what kind of monsters that resided at the bottom of it.

“See? You look so beautiful!” Hanna said cheerfully after she was done with Iris.

Rewards

Even though she didn’t look very healthy, her complexion was better with the makeup that Hanna put.

on her.

The yellow dress felt so good on her skin, especially after wearing those cheap and rough fabrics, it felt heavenly.

Iris didn’t know that having beautiful and nice dresses was such a blessing until now.

Yes, her life was not great, but at the very least, she had a beautiful bedroom, a comfortable bed and so many nice dresses. They never starved her either.

Excluding the fact that her brother would punish her by whipping her or locking her up in the attic and also not allow her to go out of her bedroom to meet people, her life was not that miserable.

“You have grown up into a beautiful lady. I really hope your life will be filled with joy and happiness.” Hanna teared up again to see the young girl that she cared for since she was little, and now had grown up into a beautiful woman.

The color of her dress enhanced the color of her auburn hair. Right now, she looked dazzling with her red hair gleaming under the sun.

Not long after that, someone knocked on the door. It was Will.

“The entourage will leave soon, you need to come with me to meet the alpha and see them off,” Will said from behind the door. “Are you ready?”

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And as usual, he didn’t slow down to keep up with her, which forced Iris to half run to catch up

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“Can you slow down, please?” Iris grabbed his arm to stop him from walking away, she didn’t want to step on her dress and fall on her face.

Will frowned, but he saw Iris was panting to be able to follow his pace. Her face was bright red. Though he was grumbling something that Iris couldn't figure out, he slowed down his pace, which Iris was grateful for.

After that, they walked around ten minutes to the main gate, where Cane had been waiting for her, while in the distance the entourages were getting ready for their departure.

Cane saw her coming, but his expression didn't change at all. His scars gleamed under the sunlight.

Iris remembered what she had said about Cane's scars, but she couldn't comprehend why she talked like that in the first place.

Once Iris was in front of him, he spoke only two words. "Follow me."

Iris followed him gladly, she slightly lifted her dress, because she didn't want to make a fool of herself by stumbling forward.

Meanwhile, Cane didn't walk as fast as Will, thus there was no need for Iris to be worried about tripping on her own dress. She walked half a step behind him.

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And what mortified Iris the most was the fact that they had seen her naked in the welcoming party. Though the worst didn't happen that day, it still felt so strange that they acted like nothing happened, since she was the luna of the pack now.

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52 YOU CAN STAY OR LEAVE

"Your highness..." Iris said, as she bent her body gracefully. At the very least, Iris learned the basic courtesy one needed to offer to the royal family and knew how to carry herself in front of them.

Even though this was the first time for her to put what she learned into practice.

The king looked pleased when he saw Iris, while the queen was nonchalant with her greeting. Instead, her eyes wandered to the person behind the alpha and Iris knew who she was staring at.

Aderan.

Even though Iris was still unsure what the relationship between the two of them was and whether the queen knew that she saw their intimate moment together that night in the library, it still made

her feel uncomfortable.

And while Iris was deep in thought, the king and the alpha continued to talk about something before King Aeon grabbed Iris' hand, which startled her. She lifted her head and looked at him.

"We will meet again in four months," king Acon said with a bright smile, which didn't reach his eyes. Since Iris couldn't hear voices, when she talked with someone, their eyes spoke volumes, conveying more than they were letting out.

"Yes, my king." Iris nodded politely.

She felt a little bit dizzy and her breathing became irregular under the scorching sunlight, especially since she was wearing this heavy dress. There were a few layers to this dress, which made her feel

suffocated.

Afterward, the five alphas came forward to express their gratitude over how Alpha Cane had hosted the meeting gracefully. It was just for an upfront, all of the people that attended the meeting knew the result was way different from what they expected, and none of them were satisfied with it.

For the five alphas and the king, to let Alpha Cane get a big treasure trove of a pack like Blue Moon pack was a great loss. While for Alpha Cane, having his enemy's daughter as his luna was something

unthinkable.

However, there was one alpha that caught Iris' attention. Alpha Gill from Riverside pack. His eyes darkened when he looked at Iris. He was still miffed about the fact he lost her during the welcoming party and now, he couldn't do anything to her, since she was the luna.

You could fuck the other alpha's mistresses with their permission, but a luna was out of limits.

Alpha Gill had been infatuated with her ever since he saw her five years ago and wanted her to be one of his mistresses, but his advances were rejected by Gerald. He couldn't even deflower her.

Iris shuddered to feel the intense gaze from alpha Gill and subconsciously shrank her body, as she hid herself behind alpha Cane's broad back.

Cane realized what she was doing, but he said nothing. He only grabbed her hand and pulled her to his side when it was time for all of them to leave. They stood side by side to see them off.

At this time, Iris was sweating, she felt her surroundings spinning and her breathing came out even more shorter when they finally turned around to go back to the pack house.

Halfway to the pack house, Iris slowed down considerably. She couldn't even move at her normal pace, though Cane had slowed down to match her pace and in the end, she couldn't even take a step forward. She saw black dots and was sweating profusely. She was barely able to stand up right now.

Seeing her not moving, Cane stopped walking, but he said nothing to her, while she was struggling to breath. She felt like her consciousness would slip away at any given time.

Iris lifted her head and found Cane staring at her, while the small entourage stopped walking as well.

Cane stared at her for a moment and then approached her. It made her want to back away when he stretched out his hand. Would he hurt her? Slap her?

But, without warning, Cane lifted her up. He scooped her body into his arms easily, as if she weighed nothing and made her arms wrap around his neck. He carried her like she was a little child.

Out of instinct, Iris rested her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes because this was comfortable, for a moment, the pain was forgotten.

However, she remembered that she couldn't do this and Cane disliked it. He was nice enough to carry her, but it didn't mean that she could cling onto him as she pleased.



With that thought, she tried to straighten her body before removing her arms from his neck, but Cane stopped walking and this made Iris tense up. She raised her head to look at him.

“Lower your head, I can’t see ahead.” He didn’t raise his voice and his tone was dismissive.

“Oh, I am sorry...” Iris felt awkward when she lowered her arms and rested her head against his shoulder again. He carried her for the rest of the way to the pack house.

She was afraid that he would be angry at her for being this close to him, but then Cane simply continued walking and it seemed he didn’t say anything. If he wanted to, he would have to make her look at his face to know what he was saying.

On the other hand, Will and Aderan were floored. They had never seen the alpha carry someone like that before, unless it was Leane or Venna, when she was little, the daughter of the former beta in his father’s reign, or his twin siblings.

And for as long as they could remember, the alpha didn’t like physical contact. Let alone carrying someone, he didn’t even like to be touched or being so close, especially after the slavery.

After what happened, it was understandable.

However, there was something that they failed to notice, it was Aria, who was staring at them from the second floor. She watched how Cane carried Iris in his arms and couldn’t help but feel bitter

about it.

Aria gritted her teeth and turned around, because she didn’t want to see any more than this.

That was not the man that she knew, that was not the alpha that she followed blindly. Her heart ached, as if someone whipped her, but this time there was no blood that spilled and even though

Cane didn’t punish her or anything after that night, he didn’t talk to her either.

Yet, all of that only happened last night and there were a lot of things that Cane had to handle, since his plan had been forcefully changed.

Cane put Iris down on the bed, while Hanna and Amee were there as well, the latter helped by brewing her the medicine, because it had to be ingested while it was still warm and the former proceeded to help her to drink it, which made her drowsy and finally fell asleep.

It would be much better for her, since she needed her rest.

“Call Aria to see me,” Cane said before he walked out of the room. The old lady nodded and left, leaving Hanna and Iris alone inside the room.

At this moment, people started talking about how the alpha had taken alpha Gerald’s daughter as

their luna.

Amee had tried to make them understand, so did Ethan and Jace. Thankfully, the warriors of the Howling Wolf pack were not that much of gossipers, so they could understand the decision logically, but they were not happy about it.

Meanwhile, the servants and people in town had their own opinions. Some of them condemned the alpha for his decision, some of them could understand why it had to be that way, but most of them weren’t satisfied with Iris being their luna.

Every time Iris’ name was mentioned, they couldn’t help but remember what her father had done to

them.

Those memories were not something that one could wash away overnight. The wounds were still

fresh.

Not long after that, Aria came to the room. She could smell Iris’ scent so strongly on Cane as he carried her in his arms earlier, which aggravated her even more. She was seething in anger at that knowledge, but she didn’t let it appear on her face when she walked toward Cane, who was sitting in

his chair.

"You called for me, my alpha," Aria said brightly. She looked like her usual bubbly self when she saw Cane and approached him with light steps.

Cane stood up, staring at the backyard when Aria entered the room. Her cheerfulness didn't affect him at all, yet he didn't look like he was angry either. He was just... impassive.

"I want to talk about what happened last night, Aria," Cane said. He didn't beat around the bush, because that was not the way he talked.

At the mention of it, Aria's smile fell, she lowered her head and looked at him timidly. "I know I went overboard last night," she said in a small voice. She was standing in front of the table, while Cane leaned his back against the window. His eyes were on Aria, but not the way she wanted. "But, you me that you will torture her, so I wanted to help you do it, because you seem confused with the.

told

dowards

current situation"

Aria was desperate to justify herself, she felt like she was in trouble, even though she believed she didn't actually do anything wrong

"Confused?" Cane narrowed his eyes,

"You marked her, Aria replied. She raised her head and met Cane's eyes. This time, she didn't back

down. She wanted him to know how hurt she was about it. "You raised her rank to be the luna, to be

the woman by your side, have you forgotten who she is?"

Cane was silent for a while before he answered, "I did not."

He didn't look like he would explain himself, but if Aria could take a step back and stop worrying about herself and genuinely cared about what he felt, she would have realized that this decision was

not easy for him either.

It was also a humiliation for Cane when he had to rescind Iris's status as a slave and let her replace

Leana's position. It was an insult to his dead mate. Not to mention the pressure from the pack members, as some of them strongly disagreed with this decision.

"Then why did you mark her?!" Aria snapped. She gritted her teeth when she saw Cane come closer as he literally stood in front of her right now.

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Cane knew he would get such backlash for his decision, yet he thought people that were close to him

would understand this.

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"And now you say you will have a child with her? With that woman? How can I accept that?"

"I will never ask you to accept that"

"What about us?!" Aria blurted out, which made her immediately realize her mistake. "IL"

"I made myself clear from the very beginning, Aria. Whatever happened between us, you can't read too deep into it. I don't have a heart to give to you. I gave you the choice, you can take it or leave and I will give you the same

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 52

52 YOU CAN STAY OR LEAVE

“Your highness...” Iris said, as she bent her body gracefully. At the very least, Iris learned the basic courtesy one needed to offer to the royal family and knew how to carry herself in front of them.

Even though this was the first time for her to put what she learned into practice.

The king looked pleased when he saw Iris, while the queen was nonchalant with her greeting. Instead, her eyes wandered to the person behind the alpha and Iris knew who she was staring at.

Aderan.

Even though Iris was still unsure what the relationship between the two of them was and whether the queen knew that she saw their intimate moment together that night in the library, it still made

her feel uncomfortable.

And while Iris was deep in thought, the king and the alpha continued to talk about something before King Aeon grabbed Iris’ hand, which startled her. She lifted her head and looked at him.

“We will meet again in four months,” king Acon said with a bright smile, which didn’t reach his eyes. Since Iris couldn’t hear voices, when she talked with someone, their eyes spoke volumes, conveying more than they were letting out.

“Yes, my king.” Iris nodded politely.

She felt a little bit dizzy and her breathing became irregular under the scorching sunlight, especially since she was wearing this heavy dress. There were a few layers to this dress, which made her feel

suffocated.

Afterward, the five alphas came forward to express their gratitude over how Alpha Cane had hosted the meeting gracefully. It was just for an upfront, all of the people that attended the meeting knew the result was way different from what they expected, and none of them were satisfied with it.

For the five alphas and the king, to let Alpha Cane get a big treasure trove of a pack like Blue Moon pack was a great loss. While for Alpha Cane, having his enemy's daughter as his luna was something

unthinkable.

However, there was one alpha that caught Iris' attention. Alpha Gill from Riverside pack. His eyes darkened when he looked at Iris. He was still miffed about the fact he lost her during the welcoming party and now, he couldn't do anything to her, since she was the luna.

You could fuck the other alpha's mistresses with their permission, but a luna was out of limits.

Alpha Gill had been infatuated with her ever since he saw her five years ago and wanted her to be one of his mistresses, but his advances were rejected by Gerald. He couldn't even deflower her.

Iris shuddered to feel the intense gaze from alpha Gill and subconsciously shrunk her body, as she hid herself behind alpha Cane's broad back.

Cane realized what she was doing, but he said nothing. He only grabbed her hand and pulled her to his side when it was time for all of them to leave. They stood side by side to see them off.

At this time, Iris was sweating, she felt her surroundings spinning and her breathing came out even more shorter when they finally turned around to go back to the pack house.

Halfway to the pack house, Iris slowed down considerably. She couldn't even move at her normal pace, though Cane had slowed down to match her pace and in the end, she couldn't even take a step forward. She saw black dots and was sweating profusely. She was barely able to stand up right now.

Seeing her not moving, Cane stopped walking, but he said nothing to her, while she was struggling to breath. She felt like her consciousness would slip away at any given time.

Iris lifted her head and found Cane staring at her, while the small entourage stopped walking as well.

Cane stared at her for a moment and then approached her. It made her want to back away when he stretched out his hand. Would he hurt her? Slap her?

But, without warning, Cane lifted her up. He scooped her body into his arms easily, as if she weighed nothing and made her arms wrap around his neck. He carried her like she was a little child.

Out of instinct, Iris rested her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes because this was comfortable, for a moment, the pain was forgotten.

However, she remembered that she couldn't do this and Cane disliked it. He was nice enough to carry her, but it didn't mean that she could cling onto him as she pleased.

With that thought, she tried to straighten her body before removing her arms from his neck, but Cane stopped walking and this made Iris tense up. She raised her head to look at him.

"Lower your head, I can't see ahead." He didn't raise his voice and his tone was dismissive.

"Oh, I am sorry..." Iris felt awkward when she lowered her arms and rested her head against his shoulder again. He carried her for the rest of the way to the pack house.

She was afraid that he would be angry at her for being this close to him, but then Cane simply continued walking and it seemed he didn't say anything. If he wanted to, he would have to make her look at his face to know what he was saying.

On the other hand, Will and Aderan were floored. They had never seen the alpha carry someone like that before, unless it was Leane or Venna, when she was little, the daughter of the former beta in his father's reign, or his twin siblings.

And for as long as they could remember, the alpha didn't like physical contact. Let alone carrying someone, he didn't even like to be touched or being so close, especially after the slavery.

After what happened, it was understandable.

However, there was something that they failed to notice, it was Aria, who was staring at them from the second floor. She watched how Cane carried Iris in his arms and couldn't help but feel bitter

about it.

Aria gritted her teeth and turned around, because she didn't want to see any more than this.

That was not the man that she knew, that was not the alpha that she followed blindly. Her heart ached, as if someone whipped her, but this time there was no blood that spilled and even though

Cane didn't punish her or anything after that night, he didn't talk to her either.

Yet, all of that only happened last night and there were a lot of things that Cane had to handle, since his plan had been forcefully changed.

Cane put Iris down on the bed, while Hanna and Ameer were there as well, the latter helped by brewing her the medicine, because it had to be ingested while it was still warm and the former proceeded to help her to drink it, which made her drowsy and finally fell asleep.

It would be much better for her, since she needed her rest.

"Call Aria to see me," Cane said before he walked out of the room. The old lady nodded and left, leaving Hanna and Iris alone inside the room.

At this moment, people started talking about how the alpha had taken alpha Gerald's daughter as

their luna.

Ameer had tried to make them understand, so did Ethan and Jace. Thankfully, the warriors of the Howling Wolf pack were not that much of gossipers, so they could understand the decision logically, but they were not happy about it.

Meanwhile, the servants and people in town had their own opinions. Some of them condemned the alpha for his decision, some of them could understand why it had to be that way, but most of them weren't satisfied with Iris being their luna.



Every time Iris' name was mentioned, they couldn't help but remember what her father had done to

them.

Those memories were not something that one could wash away overnight. The wounds were still

fresh.

Not long after that, Aria came to the room. She could smell Iris' scent so strongly on Cane as he carried her in his arms earlier, which aggravated her even more. She was seething in anger at that knowledge, but she didn't let it appear on her face when she walked toward Cane, who was sitting in

his chair.

"You called for me, my alpha," Aria said brightly. She looked like her usual bubbly self when she saw Cane and approached him with light steps.

Cane stood up, staring at the backyard when Aria entered the room. Her cheerfulness didn't affect him at all, yet he didn't look like he was angry either. He was just... impassive.

"I want to talk about what happened last night, Aria," Cane said. He didn't beat around the bush, because that was not the way he talked.

At the mention of it, Aria's smile fell, she lowered her head and looked at him timidly. "I know I went overboard last night," she said in a small voice. She was standing in front of the table, while Cane leaned his back against the window. His eyes were on Aria, but not the way she wanted. "But, you me that you will torture her, so I wanted to help you do it, because you seem confused with the.

told

dowards

current situation"

Aria was desperate to justify herself, she felt like she was in trouble, even though she believed she didn't actually do anything wrong

“Confused?” Cane narrowed his eyes,

“You marked her, Aria replied. She raised her head and met Cane’s eyes. This time, she didn’t back

down. She wanted him to know how hurt she was about it. “You raised her rank to be the luna, to be

the woman by your side, have you forgotten who she is?”

Cane was silent for a while before he answered, “I did not.”

He didn’t look like he would explain himself, but if Aria could take a step back and stop worrying about herself and genuinely cared about what he felt, she would have realized that this decision was

not easy for him either.

It was also a humiliation for Cane when he had to rescind Iris’s status as a slave and let her replace

Leana’s position. It was an insult to his dead mate. Not to mention the pressure from the pack members, as some of them strongly disagreed with this decision.

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 53**

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What he offered sounded very generous, but compared to what she had done for him, during their slavery, it was only a small amount of gratitude that Cane could offer to people who always stood by

him.

However, things had changed, their slavery days had passed and what they had to think about right now was not only limited to how not to get whipped today or how to get food for them to live on. That was no longer the problem that they had to face.

Starting from now, it would be way more complicated than that, but Aria refused to see the bigger picture and Cane couldn't make her change her way of thinking. However, he couldn't keep her around either knowing she could cause potential trouble in the future. There were so many things at

risk now.

"Are you throwing me away?" Aria cried, she looked at Cane. She was visibly upset and hurt.

Yet, after all that Cane had said to her to make her understand things, it all seemed in vain. She was a lost cause. It was simple, they didn't see the same light. They walked different paths now.

"How can I throw you away when I don't actually own you?" Cane looked at the woman in front of him and saw the hatred in her eyes, not toward him, but Iris. There must be more people who shared the same sentiment as her out there. "Iris will be the luna of this pack and I want you to respect her. You don't need to interact with her if you don't want to, but I want you to understand that she is no longer a slave, so I don't want you to pull the same trick again."

Actually, Aria had overstepped the boundaries and she should be punished for what she had done, but Cane was not going to do that. However, she would only cause even more trouble in the future if he didn't make things clear to her.

On the other hand, Aria felt a huge lump in her throat when she heard that. "You chose your enemy's daughter over your people." No amount of explanation could change the way Aria was thinking about it. "You chose her over me."

And after saying that, Aria turned around, she didn't want to see him for a while. Her steps were so heavy, her heart ached so badly. But, before she walked out of the bedroom, she turned around and faced Cane once again.

“Do you really think a devil like Alpha Gerald will create innocent children? Can’t you see how Mason is? Has it never crossed your mind that you are being lied to by her? That she is pretending to be nice

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to you? Being a runt and looking weak will not stop you from being a wicked person.”

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Aria waited for Cane to respond to that, but he just stayed there, staring at her as usual, which meant he wouldn’t give her what she wanted and would remain silent.

However, Cane listened to what she said. Of course, it crossed his mind that her innocent face and her timid act were all just an upfront, but he didn’t have proof either way.

The black beast fought off seven other beasts that came his way and within a few minutes, all of them had backed off. Some of them laid on the ground, shifted into their human form, while the rest of them whimpered and avoided the beast.

The training was over just like that and the victorious beast shifted into the alpha.

“You really need to coordinate better,” Cane said, rubbing the dirt off his face. Today, he personally inspected how the training went and he was a little bit disappointed that the new warriors didn’t meet his expectations.

Ethan approached the alpha and flashed him his goofy smile. “You are very harsh on them.”

Hearing that, Cane gave him a side eyed look. “That’s why they are very weak. You only know how to spoil them.”

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The newly recruited warriors were around the age of thirteen to fifteen and there were around a hundred of them, which was a good number to start and strengthen their forces back. They couldn't

slack off in this matter.

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Cane knew what Ethan implied by saying that they should find out more about this.

But, first of all, he needed to have a conversation with the woman herself.

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Their understanding went along the lines that said their alpha was put under a lot of pressure to make her the luna or they would need to let go of the Blue Moon pack, which they felt was so unfair.

Aria's accusation only spiced up the rumors that Iris had seduced the alpha.

"The alpha called you to come to his bedroom." Hanna entered the room and gave Iris this information. "Should I tell him that you are still recuperating and not feeling well?"

Two weeks ago, even after Iris recovered a little bit, the alpha didn't chase her out of the room next to his, which was way better than the room that she had occupied in the slave quarters.

Since her status was the luna of the pack, of course, she couldn't look so shabby. It would reflect badly on Cane as well.

"You know that such an excuse will not stop the alpha from demanding my presence," Iris said, as she braided her hair, so her curls wouldn't look like a bird nest on her head. These curls frustrated her

sometimes.

Hanna then came over and helped her to braid her long hair. She looked way better and healthier after she drank the concoction from Grace regularly, her health improved by a lot as well.

"I think I should go now." Iris stood up and looked at Hanna with a soft smile. "At least, with the condition that the king gave him, we know that he will not kill me."

Hanna was not particularly happy to hear that, but she knew it was true. The alpha will not kill Iris because of that, because now she was the luna.

Iris hugged her and kissed her on the cheeks. "I will return soon."

It would be the first time they met in two weeks, because during those two weeks, Cane didn't call her while she didn't make any attempts to talk to him either, since she thought he would call her if he needed her, just like right now.

However, during that time, she didn't go to the mines either. Ameer told her that she didn't need to do that anymore because she was the luna and it would not be good if rumors circled around about how harshly they treated the luna in the Howling Wolf pack.

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When Iris entered the bedroom, there was someone else there and it was Stone and his daughter,

Ania, who saw her and immediately ran toward her with her gummy smile.

"IRIS!" she literally screamed, as she ran toward Iris with both of her arms wide open, asking for her to hug her.

Out of instinct, Iris caught her little body and carried the girl in her arms, while her scream

interrupted whatever the alpha and Stone were discussing, as both of their attention was now on Iris. and Ania, who looked so happy to see each other again.

"Ania." Stone's voice was strict. "Get down."

Ania flinched, but she hugged Iris' neck even tighter, as she shook her head. "No." She was only five years old, thus she could not yet understand the concept of mannerisms in front of the alpha.

Stone must have been left with no other choice but to bring his daughter along as he had no one to look after her.

"Ania." Stone tried again, but his daughter turned her head away and buried her face in the crook of Iris' shoulder.

"It's okay. I will be with her while you are talking to the alpha." Iris offered a solution and at the mention of the alpha, Stone looked conflicted. He swiftly controlled his emotions. He didn't like his daughter getting closer to Iris, but he couldn't disrespect the alpha..

"Continue with your report, Stone," Cane spoke. He didn't like to waste his time and the slave trainer knew about that.



“Yes, alpha.” Stone lowered his head and continued with his report about the slave warriors. It was what they called the warriors from the Blue Moon pack, who refused to back down and pledge their loyalty to the new alpha.

They were working in the mines now, but it was not productive at all, because there would always be a fight every now and then.

“Because of that, the production of the magic stones is not as high as before.”

Usually, from the mines, they would find two or three stones every week, but right now, the last magic stone that they could find was the magic stone that was found by Iris.

It would affect their income, which was critical at times like this, since they needed large funds to revitalize the Howling Wolf pack.

On the other hand, Iris stealthily read Stone’s lips, while playing with Ania on the side.

Stone must have forgotten that she couldn’t hear what he was saying, but she could still read his lips, thus instead of turning his head away, he lowered his voice when he talked to the alpha.

Magic stones? Iris was sure there were a lot of magic stones in the mines, but why couldn’t they find them?

your

“And also, there is this warrior named Redmond, who demands your presence. He has people rallying behind his back and creating trouble. We have confiscated him and he is waiting for punishment.” Stone ended his report and now, he directed his eyes at Ania, who was laughing and smiling while she was talking to Iris.

It was so rare to see his daughter laugh like that after her mother died while giving birth to her brother.

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Ania flinched, but she hugged Iris' neck even tighter, as she shook her head. "No." She was only five years old, thus she could not yet understand the concept of mannerisms in front of the alpha.

Stone must have been left with no other choice but to bring his daughter along as he had no one to look after her.

“Ania.” Stone tried again, but his daughter turned her head away and buried her face in the crook of Iris’ shoulder.

“It’s okay. I will be with her while you are talking to the alpha.” Iris offered a solution and at the mention of the alpha, Stone looked conflicted. He swiftly controlled his emotions. He didn’t like his daughter getting closer to Iris, but he couldn’t disrespect the alpha..

“Continue with your report, Stone,” Cane spoke. He didn’t like to waste his time and the slave trainer knew about that.

“Yes, alpha.” Stone lowered his head and continued with his report about the slave warriors. It was what they called the warriors from the Blue Moon pack, who refused to back down and pledge their loyalty to the new alpha.

They were working in the mines now, but it was not productive at all, because there would always be a fight every now and then.

“Because of that, the production of the magic stones is not as high as before.”

Usually, from the mines, they would find two or three stones every week, but right now, the last magic stone that they could find was the magic stone that was found by Iris.

It would affect their income, which was critical at times like this, since they needed large funds to revitalize the Howling Wolf pack.

On the other hand, Iris stealthily read Stone’s lips, while playing with Ania on the side.

Stone must have forgotten that she couldn’t hear what he was saying, but she could still read his lips, thus instead of turning his head away, he lowered his voice when he talked to the alpha.

Magic stones? Iris was sure there were a lot of magic stones in the mines, but why couldn’t they find them?

your

“And also, there is this warrior named Redmond, who demands your presence. He has people rallying behind his back and creating trouble. We have confiscated him and he is waiting for punishment.” Stone ended his

report and now, he directed his eyes at Ania, who was laughing and smiling while she was talking to Iris.

It was so rare to see his daughter laugh like that after her mother died while giving birth to her brother.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 54**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 54

54 HOW CAN YOU HAVE AN AFFAIR WITH THE QUEEN?

Ania's mother while trying to give birth to their second child, along with the baby, thus it was only Stone and Ania right now. It was so hard to live as a single father, especially when this was not their former pack.

Most of the members of the Howling Wolf pack had returned to their land, since this place brought back a lot of bad memories. Only a few had stayed here, while most of them were warriors who stayed behind to stabilize the situation, as there were still many warriors from the Blue Moon pack who caused trouble every now and then.

However, to see Ania smiling and even laughing like that was so rare. After the death of her mother, she became very quiet and always played alone. She didn't even interact with the children her age. All of Stone and his wife's family had died during the slavery, thus they only had each other, which made him have complicated feelings to see how his little girl was so comfortable with the daughter of their tyrant.

He helped Iris that night because he didn't want to owe her anything since she had helped Ania during the monster attack. Whatever Iris' intention at that time was, Ania could have died by now if she was left alone.

But, it didn't mean he had softened his heart toward the girl.

"I will see Redmond by myself, three days from now," Cane said. "Regarding the magic stones, we will find a solution for that." His eyes fell on Iris, who was having a good time with Ania. He didn't know what they were talking about, but Iris made it look so easy to make the little girl laugh. "You can leave."



Stone lowered his head and resigned himself. He approached Iris. His face didn't show how disturbed he was by the sight before him, but at the very least, he was not as snappy as before when he asked for Ania.

"See you again," Ania said cheerfully, as she hugged her father's neck and both of them walked out of the bedroom.

Iris smiled and waved back at her, until the door slammed shut behind them and she had to face Cane again. All of the anxiety that she pushed to the back of her mind hit her hard because she didn't know what Cane wanted by calling her here tonight.

Slowly, she walked closer to approach the alpha, but he seemed to be in the middle of writing something, thus she stood there silently, without making any noise. Instead, she stared at the dark sky through the window behind the chair Cane sat on.

After around five minutes, Cane put down the quill and fixed his attention on Iris.

"Sit."

Iris complied with that curt order and sat down in front of Cane, she fiddled with her fingers, but she kept her head up, so she could read his lips, she didn't want to upset him by missing the question.

"I want to know what exactly happened that night," Cane cut straight to the point and when he mentioned 'that night, Iris immediately knew that it was the night he turned into a lycan. The cursed

shifter.

Actually, Iris had told him everything and didn't leave anything in her explanation, but since Cane asked her to say it again, she didn't have any other option but to comply with his order.

Iris started to explain what happened, about the night of the welcoming party, how she had fallen asleep and then woke up to eat, then going to the kitchen to put down the empty plates and how she heard the howling in the distance, meeting him and then passing out when he bit her.

She recited everything once again and didn't miss anything.

After Iris said all of that, she remained silent, waiting to read what he wanted to say, as he was in a deep thought right now.

“Tomorrow is the new moon,” Cane said and Iris knew that was the time when he would turn into a lycan. Time passed so fast, it had been a month since she got his mark. “I want you to be there in the hut again with me.”

Iris didn't believe what he had said. She thought she read his lips wrongly. “Pardon me?”

“I want you to stay in the hut with me tomorrow night,” Cane repeated what he said calmly, as if he didn't ask Iris to sacrifice her life, putting herself in danger by being with a lycan that lost all its

rationale.

“But...” Iris gulped so hard. “... are you planning to kill me?” That was the only thing that she could think of right now, because she almost died the last time she went there. It was a miracle that she could survive that night, considering how brutal he was when he marked her.

Cane furrowed his brows when he heard the question. “No.”

“But...”

“I will be chained.”

“You broke the chains last time,” Iris stated in a matter of fact tone.

“They will be doubled now.”

“But, you broke the wall as well.”

“It has been built again.”

Iris lost the argument at this point and even after her concerns were answered, she still panicked to know that she would stay with him again in his lycan form.

If she knew that she would end up being marked that night and find out a deadly secret about Cane, she would never have followed the howling sound, but now, Cane was actually asking her to do that. again.

“This is not a request, this is an order. I’m just letting you know it beforehand.”

What Cane meant here was; no matter what Iris decided or thought right now, it didn’t matter,

because it was the alpha who called the shots here.

“Rest and return around this hour tomorrow,” Cane said, as he started to pick up his quill again.

No. Iris didn’t want to be the monster’s bait. She could die this time. “May I know why I have to go? At least, can you tell me why you need me there?”

Cane put down the quill again and lifted his head to look at Iris. “Because that night, I shouldn’t have. returned to my human form before sunrise.”

Iris thought about it and she remembered Cane changed his form before he pounced onto her. He started to shift into his human form, even though he was not in full control of himself and that was still around midnight.

“Do you want to test whether I was the reason that you changed into your human form before sunrise?” Iris immediately caught onto it and Cane didn’t need to answer that for her to know that she was right. “Oh! I read a few books in the library on lycans. I think I can show you something.”

“You sneaked out again?”

Iris grimaced. He was right. She sneaked out of her room to go to the library. Cane didn’t put any guards in front of her bedroom, so it was easy for her to do that.

“What did you find?” Cane put aside the parchment in front of him and gave her his full attention.

“Why are you following us?” Ethan gave Aderan a side look as the four of them walked toward the library.

Iris wanted to tell Cane about the books that she read, which consisted of information about the lycans, but she wanted to let him read it himself, so he wouldn’t miss any important points, but when they set out to go, Ethan came to give the alpha a report and ended up coming with them.

As for Aderan, he met them halfway to the library with the same intentions as Ethan, thus he came along as well.

“Why not? The alpha didn’t say anything.” Aderan shrugged his shoulders and their bickering continued until they reached the library.

Fortunately, Iris couldn’t hear their foolish banter.

Once they entered the library, Iris went to fetch the few books that contained information on lycans, while the three of them sat down on the seats around the huge table in the middle of the library.

Iris grimaced when she saw the table, because it was the same table where Aderan had sex with the

queen.

She shook her head and immediately disappeared behind the bookshelves.

“Tell me what you want to say.” Cane nodded at Aderan, giving him the permission to provide.

information first.

The gamma and the personal guard stopped their bickering in an instant, and their expressions.

became solemn.

“The queen said that the king put a spy in this pack, but she didn’t know who it was, since she only gathered a few bits from overhearing the king’s conversation with his advisor. Aderan wanted to report this three weeks ago, but he was sent to run an important errand and couldn’t meet with Cane

before that.

“I know he will do something dirty like that,” Ethan grumbled. He disliked the king for a long time and only hated him even more after the visit. “Who do you think it can be?”

“I think we need to check on the people that entered our pack recently, especially those who work around the pack house. It will give them more opportunities to gather more information from inside if they stay close to us.”

“It can be someone among us.”

Aderan frowned, but that didn't rule out the possibility of something like that happening. It was one thing to have someone infiltrate their chain of information, but it was another thing to have a traitor among your pack members, who was supposed to be the people that you could trust the most.

“What else did the queen say?” Cane asked again.

“She said the king was very upset with the result of the meeting.” To be fair, no one was happy with the result, not even Cane was truly satisfied with it.

“She only talked about how the king complained that the monsters grow so fast in the north, the Celestial Moon pack gave the king a headache with their demand for more manpower to fight those monsters off. Alpha Derick asked the king to lower the tax on their land because their pack was almost destroyed from the last wave of attack.”

The northern area was the place where the population of monsters grew rapidly while the Celestial Moon pack was the only pack that defended the kingdom.

Therefore, for Cane to be able to get the other five alphas to agree with his idea of him taking Blue Moon pack for himself was something that none of them could ever imagine, especially from alpha

Derick.

Cane could only do that because Alpha Derick was a close friend of his father.

“But, how can you have an affair with the queen?” Ethan looked at Aderan in confusion. He knew about the affair, but not the fact that the two of them were actually destined mates.

However, before Aderan could counter him with a lie, since he didn't want anyone to learn about that, Cane had spoken first.

“I will make a trip to the Celestial Moon pack after the blessing ceremony in the capital. They have a lot of sorcerers there to defend the fortress. Send a messenger to the Celestial Moon pack and tell him to give them three magic stones. Do it secretly.” Cane planned to give a few magic stones to them when he visited Celestial Moon pack, in order to rekindle an old relationship.

However, he didn't want the king to learn about this yet.

"On it." Aderan replied.

Right at that time, Iris returned with four thick books in her arms. She looked at the three of them, and put down the books on the table, next to the alpha, but she didn't take a seat there.

"Why are you standing? Sit down." Ethan frowned when he saw that Iris didn't sit down, but the girl shook her head and looked at the table weirdly before she threw a secret glance at Aderan, who

avoided her eyes.

Cane caught Iris' eyes and then swiftly swept his eyes over the table, before he connected the dots and stood up as well. He took one of the books that Iris had brought and read it silently.

"What is it?" Ethan was clueless.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 55**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 55

55 WHO SLAPPED YOU?

Rewards

"What is it?" Ethan was completely clueless. The gamma was not sure, but the alpha and Iris seemed to be avoiding the table, while Aderan seemed to have sudden interest in the bookshelves around them, despite being illiterate.

"What books did you bring here?"

Ethan stretched out his hand and took one of the books. As he read it his expression darkened. He lifted his head and then looked at Iris, who was perusing other books and then back at Aderan.

"Why don't you go and check the warrior's dormitory?" Ethan asked.

"Why should I go to the warrior's dormitory?" Aderan didn't get it, there was nothing to look at in that place. If anything, that place was the least concerning place in this whole pack house.

“Go,” Ethan said, this time more firmly, until Aderan got what he meant. He wasn’t asking him to go to really check on that place. He just wanted him to go from this library.

From the looks of it, the gamma found something in the book which upset him greatly.

“Okay.” Aderan knew when to yield. Ethan was an easy going person, but something got broken inside of him during their slavery days and once he was out of control, even the alpha would have a hard time taming him.

Once Aderan walked out of the library and closed the door behind him, Ethan immediately stood up and approached Iris. The personal guard didn’t know about the curse on their alpha.

“What do you mean by this?” His voice was slightly hoarse, but his eyes were sharp and they were staring straight at her, which made her flinch and instinctively take a step back. “Did you look for information about the alpha’s condition?”

“I- I just want to help.” Iris didn’t know why the gamma looked so mad.

“How can you help him?!” Ethan hissed viciously and even though Iris couldn’t comprehend his tone, she could see the hatred oozing out of his being. “Do you really think reading these books can help

with his condition?!”

Ethan was reminded once again why the alpha chose that path to free their people and it was all because of the father of the girl before his eyes. Now his anger was hard to curb.

“But, there is a way to help him...” Iris replied in a small voice, she hugged the book in her hands, but she didn’t dare to lower her head. If she did, she would miss what he was saying.

However, it was Cane, who spoke first.

“Serafim?” Cane finished reading the lycan part and closed the book, as he fixed his attention on Iris, but his eyes glazed over for a second before Ethan backed off from her, which gave her some space to breathe. “Divine power?”

“Yes, that’s what was mentioned in the book,” Iris answered nervously. “There is a cure for the curse.”

Iris then went to the table and took a different book. She flipped the pages quickly, as if she had read

that book a few times already and knew what she was looking for.

“Here, read this.” Iris pointed at a paragraph that said the divine powers would be able to counter any dark magic, the stronger the Serafim was, the more she would be able to do something unimaginable.

There were a few more descriptions about what a Serafim was capable of doing, but that was not so important for them right now to read.

“I think a Serafim can do it.” Iris then took another book and let Cane read the important parts. She looked so eager to help, though there was not much that she could do. “There is a cure for the dark magic that you used.”

“Do you have any idea what kind of dark magic that he used?” Ethan asked Iris, he leaned his back against the table with his arms folded. His jaw hardened as he didn’t look pleased at all.

Iris shook her head. She didn’t know much about dark magic, she only heard about it once or twice, but didn’t really understand it.

The only thing that she knew was that the last battle between her father and Cane happened so fast. It only took Cane and his people less than a day for them to be able to penetrate the pack house and assassinate the alpha, which made the Blue Moon pack’s order crumble, since Mason was not much of a warrior. He knew nothing about strategy or how to fight.

Mason’s incapability was striking especially when he was caught easily and the warriors from Blue Moon pack lost their leader.

During that time, Iris stayed inside her bedroom with Hanna, until Cane tore down her bedroom door and gave an order to his warriors to bring her to the dungeon.

Blood was everywhere and that was the goriest scene that Iris had ever seen in her entire life.



“Do

you know where Serafim lives?” Ethan looked at her with his critical gaze. “She lives on another continent, in the Holy Kingdom, and unfortunately, the two kingdoms are not on good terms right now.” Ethan didn’t stop at that. “And do you know how to go to the Holy Kingdom and meet with Serafim? It will take you a week long journey to reach there.”

Iris kept silent and let the gamma say whatever he wanted to say and only when he stopped speaking did she speak again.

“But everything is doable, right?” Iris was right, but that was not the point of this whole conversation. “If you really want to cure his curse, we need to try it no matter how small a chance it is.”

Ethan squinted his eyes dangerously at Iris, which made her move closer to Cane out of instinct. It was weird for her to think that Cane was her safe place, but she did it out of instinct.

“Maybe your

father didn’t need to attack our pack and enslave us.” Ethan said that through his gritted teeth, but then he turned his head and started seething at the closed door.

Iris couldn’t say anything to refute that fact. She didn’t mean for that to happen and now she only wanted to help.

Ethan was being cruel to her for a baseless reason.

But after that comment, the gamma didn’t say anything and just watched how the interaction went between the alpha and Iris,

“I need more information on this, Cane said, as he handed the book in his hand to her. “No need to sneak out to the library and report everything to me.”

Reading that, Iris looked more cheerful, she nodded vigorously because she was thrilled that she would be able to help him and he seemed to have warmed up a little bit to her, but the gamma only gave her a side-eyed look.

And the next night, Iris came to the alpha’s bedroom again, just like what he ordered her to do.

However, on her way, Iris saw Aria just walking out of the bedroom. She looked upset and once her eyes landed on her, she approached her so fast and without any warning, a slap landed on Iris' face.

"So, the alpha wants you for tonight?!" Aria misunderstood the situation. She came to Cane's bedroom because it had been a long time since they could be together, because the alpha had been very busy with a lot of things.

But now, when he had a little bit of time because he returned to his bedroom early, all he wanted was for her to not bother him. He didn't even allow her to come closer, not to mention that he was a little bit snappy this time.

However, he called Iris over? To spend the night with him?!

Aria couldn't help but be consumed by her jealousy. She couldn't handle this anymore. She wanted.

Cane for herself.

"How dare you come to the alpha's bedroom!?" Aria grabbed Iris' hair and pulled it so hard, she felt like her scalp was burning.

Meanwhile the two guards, who were guarding the alpha's bedroom immediately came over and separated the two of them, while Iris didn't know what Aria was saying to her, because she was too frantic and she was in so much pain, while her vision was blurry with her tears.

"Are you okay?" One of the guards helped her to stand up, while the other guard held back Aria, so she wouldn't attack Iris again.

Iris held her head, her cheek and her scalp were in pain, but she threw a sharp glare at Aria, which made her become even more furious.

"How dare you look at me like that!?" Aria screamed at her and the guard that helped Iris to stand up. He nudged her to go to the alpha's chamber immediately, because the mistress wouldn't dare to barge in, no matter how angry she was right now.

"Go, the alpha has been waiting for you." The guard nodded at the door.

Seeing that, Iris immediately rushed into the chamber, while Aria kept screaming profanities at her, but all she felt was pain.

Iris opened the door and immediately stepped inside and closed it.

“You are late,” Cane said, without lifting his head from the parchment in front of him. He was translating something.

Rewards

Iris walked slowly toward the alpha, while trying to neaten her hair, Aria had ruined her braided hair.

A few minutes later, Cane lifted his head and looked at Iris, as he stood up. “We will go now.”

Iris nodded, but she said nothing, as she waited for the alpha to walk ahead, yet he stopped in front of her and pinched her chin to tilt her head to the side.

“Who slapped you?” He asked when he saw how red Iris’ cheek was with a glaring handprint there. This room must be sound proof, since the commotion outside was not able to penetrate the walls at all.

Iris was startled that Cane realized that. Did her face turn so red?

“It was the mistress,” Iris replied honestly, she didn’t want to lie to him, since he seemed like a person. that could smell your lies from miles away,

Iris just started to get his trust and she didn’t want to ruin it, after all, why would she lie when she was the one who was being slapped here?

Cane put down his hand and stared at her for a while, as he noticed how messy her hair was, but then he said nothing and continued to walk out of the bedroom with Iris following behind him.

The two guards wanted to follow, but Cane dismissed them.

In the end, it was only Cane and Iris, who walked toward the rickety hut, which was in a secluded area of this pack house.

There, the beta and gamma had been waiting for them.

“You are late,” Ethan complained like usual, but Cane said nothing and the four of them immediately entered the rickety hut and went to the basement.

Just like what Ethan had said, this place had been fixed and there were double silver chains that would hold Cane back from breaking free like the last time.

“This time, we will be here,” Jace said to Iris. He didn’t mean to say it to comfort her, he simply

wanted to let her know.

“Thank you,” Iris muttered and Jace just glanced at her, while Ethan was about to help Cane fix the

chains to bind him.

However, the alpha called Iris over. “Let her do it.”

Iris blinked her eyes and looked at him, but she knew she didn’t read it wrongly, thus without any other choice, Iris proceeded to put the silver chains on Cane.

Seeing that, Ethan tapped her shoulder to get her attention so he could ask her. “Doesn’t silver hurt your hands?”

Iris looked at her hands that were holding the silver chains and then shook her head. “No. It doesn’t seem to hurt me,” she answered truthfully. She had never realized it before.

“Really?” Ethan frowned so hard.