

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 80

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80 A PAINFUL NEW MOON

"We really don't need to tell Iris to come here?" Ethan asked. He was bewildered to say the least, as he chained the alpha to the wall to restrain him. He was not sure if this would work, because the last time, Cane could break free from the chains just fine even after they doubled them.

Cane threw him a glare, which made the gamma clamp his mouth shut. He didn't dare to utter a single word again until he was done with his job and walked out of the basement.

The alpha didn't allow anyone to stay with him in this squalor place. He didn't want them to see how much pain he would be in.

Before, he let them stay because of Iris, just in case he would do something terrifying to her.

However, it was proven that he didn't need to shift into his lycan form to hurt her. He hurt her even in his human form anyway.

Cane closed his eyes when he felt the familiar pain spread through his veins, as he was forced to shift into his cursed form. The sound of breaking bones echoed through the walls.

This time, he accepted the pain. He let the flames lick at every inch of his skin and his being, boil his blood and render him helpless. He felt his insides being crushed as the unquenchable thirst for blood took over him, making it hard for him to breathe.

Quitting was a constant thought at the back of his mind. Death would be more peaceful to Cane. Why would he have to endure this pain over and over again? He was broken beyond repair, his body and soul were beyond salvageable at this point. He should just let go and find his own peace...

The responsibilities, the fear of the unknown, the humiliation, the fact that he couldn't have an heir and a lot more had been weighing down on him greatly.

If he had to be the last in his bloodline, then what was the point in him continuing to fight?

On the other hand, Iris was trying to fall asleep with Hanna next to her.

Her loyal servant was trying to cheer her up. She didn't ask what had happened to her, since she didn't want to remind her about that night.

Instead, she was talking about those people, who still brought flowers for her every day and asked about her wellbeing.

"...I almost thought they were in love with you already, Miss." Hanna giggled when she remembered the look on their faces. "They love you and are so grateful to you. If I knew it would be like this, I would have let them know everything sooner."

Iris just smiled softly, she was only paying a pitifully small bit of attention to what Hanna was saying, because her mind wouldn't stop wandering about. She could hear the howling sounds in the distance and when she lifted her head, she could see the dark sky... it was a new moon and the howling sound must be from the lycan.

She felt the urge to go, but she must be crazy to give in to that urge after what happened between them. She was not crazy enough to surrender herself to be the prey of the beast.

"Are you hurt somewhere, Miss?" Hanna asked with a voice that was filled with so much concern. She

looked at her intensely. "Should I brew some tea for you so you can sleep better?"

"Your expression looks like you are in pain."

"No. Hanna, I am fine. I am just a little bit tired," Iris replied softly, but she wondered what her expression looked like for Hanna to say that. "I am sleepy."

"Sleep, missy. I will be here until you fall asleep. Hanna then patted her shoulder to help her fall asleep easier.

Iris closed her eyes and tried to concentrate on the rhythm of Hanna patting her shoulder. She tried to focus on the beating of her heartbeat.

However, she was still unable to ignore the sorrowful howl in the distance. It tugged at her

heartstrings painfully.

Yet, Iris kept pretending until Hanna thought she had fallen asleep and lit another stick of candle, because she was afraid of the dark and didn't like her room too dark. After that, she walked out of the bedroom.

Iris only dared to open her eyes when it was almost half an hour since Hanna stopped patting her shoulder, making sure she was indeed alone. She looked very somber, while the howling kept ringing in her ears. She fought the urge to go to the beast.

In the end, Iris stayed awake for the entire night, lying on the bed with thousands of thoughts rummaging through her mind.

Sleep didn't come to her at all.

At dusk, the howling sound started to fade and finally when the sun appeared at the horizon, the sound of it completely disappeared.

The long and painful night had finally ended.

For the next few days, Iris didn't meet with Cane at all, nor was she called to see him. There was no apology or explanation whatsoever for what he had done to her. She assumed that being at arm's length from each other would be the best course of action for both of them.

But, unfortunately that wouldn't last for long...

In the next week, they were all busy preparing for their return to the Howling Wolf pack.

All the members of the Howling Wolf pack cheered joyfully, because they could finally go back to their homeland. Not only would they go back, but they would also return in victory after being able to defeat the devilish alpha.

Most of the members of the Howling Wolf pack chose to leave the Blue Moon pack, but the number of people, who decided to stay because they had their

mates here and had built their own families, was not too small either, since they had no one to return to in their own pack.

It would be a massive entourage on a two day long journey and even though the rainy season was ahead of them, it didn't dampen their spirits at all.