

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 27**

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“Ah! Faster...! Faster!” The queen lost it, as she no longer cared about her surroundings and the fear of being exposed had left her

completely when her mind indulged with the thought of how her man pleased her.

Iris closed her eyes and pressed her palms against both of her ears, as she tried to get rid of the images that she saw earlier.

Meanwhile, the queen moaned in delight and Aderan's guttural voice continued to ring through the room, as he came undone.

Both of them were breathing erratically and for a moment, it was the only sound in this library. The air was so thick with the scent of sex and the atmosphere was so heady, it made Iris suffocate. She

remembered the night when the alpha called her and the pain that she got from him.

She was sick for days after that and felt grateful that the alpha didn't call her again.

Probably he was too occupied with the whole lot of things that

transpired recently, which was a good thing for Iris, since she wanted to be left alone. From what she heard, her brother was tortured pretty harshly and was castrated.

It was not that she cared about him, but she simply wanted to have an idea what kind of torture that she would receive if the alpha decided to focus on her one day and what she heard made her shudder in fear.

“We will stay until next week, I will call you again if I get some alone. time for the two of us.” The queen stood up from the table she lay on before and fixed her dress and hair. She needed to go back immediately and clean herself before the king became suspicious, sensing another man's scent on her.

“I will wait until then...” Aderan cupped her breast and kissed her so hard, Iris thought they would go for a second round before the queen pushed him away.

“I need to go,” she said sternly this time and Aderan took a step back. The air around her shifted immediately. She was back to looking like the queen she was supposed to be as she walked out of the library in steady steps, like the royal she was.

Iris felt sick to her stomach that someone like her could resort to such a degrading act, but then she remembered the king himself had four mistresses back in the palace.

After the queen left, it was just Aderan alone in the library. He stood there for a while and then spoke in such a calm tone.

“I know you are there, come out.” Aderan didn’t raise his voice, but he looked straight at where Iris was hiding.

Iris was startled, her whole body started shaking in fear, as she was unable to move an inch from her position.

However, Aderan didn’t wait until she was ready to come out herself, as he walked toward her and found Iris hugging herself behind the shelf. She stared at him with her blue eyes filled with dread.

“I- I will not say anything...” Iris spoke, she tried to find a way out of this trouble. She could die and no one would care, probably Hanna would cry a little. “I- I swore I will not say a- anything.”

Her heart was beating frantically, hoping she would be able to see the sun tomorrow. She regretted sneaking out of her room in the middle of the night like this.

“Iris Lane.” He mentioned her name with venom on the tip of his tongue. The passionate man, who was seemingly able to burn the whole library with his desire for the queen, was now standing right in front of Iris, so cold, she could feel a chill run down her spine. “This is not a place where you can come and go as you please.”

Rewards

Iris opened her mouth, but there was no word that she could say. She balled her fists and the magic stone felt so cold in her sweaty palm.

“I- I will not say anything... I am just trying to survive here.”

“It is not up to me to decide.” Aderan took a step forward and then grabbed Iris by her arm. “Don’t make a fuss.”

“Are you going to kill me?” Iris hugged her book and her stone unconsciously. If Aderan wanted to kill her, she would have died by now. So, where would he take her?

Aria was so upset with the way the queen treated her earlier, thus she came to complain to Cane, only to see how bad his mood was after he met with the king.

“Alpha...” Aria brought a pot of chamomile tea as usual and entered the room without knocking and this rubbed Cane in the wrong way, though he didn’t snap at her.

“I wish to hear a knock before someone enters my personal space,” Cane said without lifting his head from the document in front of him. He was trying to get in touch with the Celestial Moon pack, as they had been laid back for a decade since the people from the Howling Wolf pack were enslaved.

“I am sorry, alpha... I will remember that,” Aria spoke in a small voice, as she hid her annoyance. She then put the tray down and proceeded to brew the tea for him. “It will help you sleep better.”

Cane finally put down the document that he was reading and then leaned his back against his chair. He closed his eyes, but the crease between his brows deepened.

“There is nothing that could help me fall asleep peacefully,” Cane said. in a matter of fact tone. Sleep would elude him, no matter how tired he was, even when he worked himself until his bones felt like they

were going to break, he still couldn’t sleep.

Rewards

The nightmares that haunted him would keep him awake all night, even in his sleep. They would remind him of what he had gone through and what his people had to endure.

“Everything will be alright, Cane.” Aria walked toward Cane and handed him the tea. “We are free now thanks to your sacrifices.

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