

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 155-160**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 155

155 HURT PEOPLE, HURT PROPNE

Alpha Gallot saw the opportunity to say Magic stone mine was a tealable at potential of R

hwy in his thus he thot we give a shot? all. It was metode the

dig

He had hinted him about the collaboration born them as decoute platform for Cate to sell the stones, since the black market was placed in his pack, but the best seen interested with the

R

idea.

“If you want, I will help you to free you pack and be independent Alpha Galker cost provide her with many warriors to take her pack back from Cane's hand

More or less, he could read the struggle that Cane had to face when he claimed the Blue Moon pick or else he wouldn't have asked Alpha Gallot to vero for his claim against the King wh

“You can rule your own pack and I will help you to set your foothold Alpha Gallot waited for her reaction, but his simply looked at him, which made his smile kale and he started to doubt whether she understood what he was saying or not.

However, he kept probing his luck with her.

“Almost all the people, who survived from the slavery days will not be themselves anymore He waved his hand to the yard, where the fight broke a few moment ago, but right now all the people bact had dispersed. “You saw it. How unhinged the gamma is I am sure the alpha also hurt you and the will always hurt you. I am here to save you from it.”

Hurt people, hurt people.

Iris remembered Hanna told her that. Hunt people would, intentionally or unintentionally hurt the people around them. They would shut them out and hunt them, because they were in so much pain They didn't know what to do with that pain and how to get rid of it.

They would have a hard time to show their emotion, being kind was out of option, because they had been exposed with so much anger and a lot of issues in their twisted mind, thus they reacted to that emotion by hurting the people around them, when they were triggered and when they couldn't control it anymore.

"I can help you and protect you and your people, alpha Gallot said gently. He was not part of the south alphas, thus he was not really close with alpha Gerald and his peculiar parties, which included so many depravity and debauchery activities. "With my power, I can help you to restore your pack to its glory days."

Iris stared at him, waiting for him to spill all of the idea that he had in his mind, while she kept her

silence.

"What do you think?" alpha Gallot asked her, a little bit impatient now because his didn't say a peep

"He is my mate, I will never betray him. Because alpha Gallot asked what she was thinking, thus tris said it point blank to him.

Hearing that, alpha Gallot was stunned, but then he guffawed in his deep and thick voice, as if his had said something so funny, he couldn't hold himself back from laughing.

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He was like that for a few second, but when Iris became irritated by how he didn't take her words seriously and was about to leave him there, the man held her elbow and forced her to face him again, as he talked.

“I am sorry for my rude behavior.” He wiped a tear from the corner of his eyes and grinned at her. “But, I don’t believe it, such wicked alpha like Gerald can have a pure daughter like you. How can you talk about loyalty when alpha Cane already has a woman by his side, who had fought alongside with him for years, while you are only the daughter of his enemy.”

Iris’s heart quivered when she was reminded by that reality again. “He is my mate,” she said stubbornly. Alpha Gallot snickered. “Sure.” He nodded and then freed her elbow. “He is your mate, but remember, you are not his first mate. Your father killed his destined mate along with their firstborn. Once he no longer needs you, he will get rid of you.”

Iris’s eyes flickered with fear with that word.

“You will not be able to survive in this world with that simple mindset of yours. You are too naïve for this world, Iris.” And with that being said, alpha Gallot strode away, he acted like there was nothing happened.

Though he didn’t manage to get Iris to his side, but at the very least, he had put seed of doubt in her heart. It would be useful in the long run.

Redmond scoffed, he wanted to reprimand Ethan for his reckless action, but he was still scared to see how crazy this shifter could be when he was triggered, thus he focused his attention to bandage Will’s injuries.

Even though Will had stopped bleeding, but his wound was so deep, it would take a few hours for it to

heal.

The room fell into silence, until Cane came not long after that.

“Are you, okay?” Cane asked Will, he scrutinized his bandaged stomach and his pale face.

“I am fine, alpha. The wound will heal in a few hours.” This was not the first time for him to be gravely injured, thus he had his own estimation for his healing ability.

Cane nodded and then shifted his attention toward Ethan, whose head hung low. “Walk with me.” Ethan knew that he wouldn’t be able to escape his

alpha's wrath. He had messed up big time for what he had done to Alan. That fucking crown prince!

Resigned to his fate, Ethan followed Cane out of the room, he walked beside him, as he led him to the

alcovy that oversaw the green luses of small forest behind the pack house.

"You know that you can be sentenced to death for your action?" Cane asked.

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156 WE CANT ESCAPE

You know that you can be sentenced to death for you action Came asked, he turned around to face his ga. Mix expression was unstable, it was not sure whether he was angry or disappointed, but

what he sat was tru

Ethan said nothing he kept his head tow

"Raise your head and look at me" Cane said, his voice was calm, but firm.

"What he said that provoked

Cane thought Ethan had become better and he could keep his anger at bay, but he knew he was wrong as soon as he saw how brutal his gamma was when he killed those savages in the forest. He was not getting any better, but he just bottled it up.

Ethan raised his head and met his eyes. "You know what he said"

Cane could figure out what trash that Alan had spouted to trigger him. "I thought you better than that," "Apparently I am not, Ethan scoffed, then he added. "I didn't regret to beat him up, I only regret that I didn't kill him and my action has implicated you, other than that I don't care. I was long dead"

"We survived, Ethan

“Then why I still feel that I was inside that damned dungeon? Waiting for my turn to be called and tortured? My nightmare hunts me down even when I open my eyes!”

Cane could see pain and anger in his eyes and he could understand what he meant by that. He knew how it felt when you couldn't even rest when your body was so exhausted because the nightmare would keep reminding you about those things that you wished to forget.

That was also the reason why Cane kept Iris by his side impulsively. He wanted to escape that torment

too.

“Let me go if you have to.” Ethan thought, once they freed themselves from their slavery chain, they would get the freedom that they wanted, but as it turned out it was not that easy to escape such anguish feeling that they had harbored for years.

If after being freed from the slavery couldn't stop his suffering, then what else could?

Cane stared at his gamma for a long time and Ethan thought he would blow his top and screamed at him for causing trouble, but in the end, he simply sent him back to his room, as if he was a child.

“Go back to your room, we will leave tomorrow morning.”

“You don't punish me?” Ethan asked, a little bit bewildered. This was his only reaction after what he had done?

“My punishment can't be compared to the one that you will receive from the palace. Then what's the use of that?” Cane leaned his body against the wrought-iron railing of the balcony, as he watched his gamma's expression changed.

Ethan was only fifteen years old young boy when their pack fell into alpha Gerald's hand. He lost his family and would cry every night in the first month of their incarceration and even more under

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duress.

It was when he was nineteen that alpha Gerald introduced him to those savages that something shifted in him. He stopped crying.

Heaven only knew what they had done to him with those savages for three days straight, because the day they returned him to the dungeon, he was half dead. If it was not for the medicine that Hanna had smuggled into the dungeon, which now they knew it was from Iris, he would have died.

Iris must be only fourteen at that time, but she had helped them a lot even in her young age.

“Stay in your room, Ethan.” He didn’t say it as an alpha to his gamma, but as a brother. It was strict, but there was no anger or malice.

Ethan gritted his teeth. He would feel better if Cane cursed at him, punched him and broke his every bone for ruining everything for him, he literally had put their pack in danger for their action when he caused trouble with the royal family, all of them knew that the king had been trying to find a mishap and he wouldn’t let this matter go easily, but instead, Cane talked calmly.

“Tonight...” Ethan said in small voice. He didn’t need to continue, because Cane knew what he was hinting.

Tonight was the new moon.

“I know,” Cane said solemnly.

“What are you going to do?”

Iris didn’t have dress to wear for tonight party, she was in low spirit to begin with and there was no way she would enjoy it, but she didn’t have any other choice, since Cane told her to come.

He told Redmond to tell her this, as the warrior brought over a beautiful blue dress that compliment her blue eyes. She didn’t have any idea how Cane could get this dress.

But, what annoyed her more was; the fact that alpha Gallot didn't even cancel the party after what happened this morning, even though the crown prince was bedridden and was barely able to get off the bed after hours of laying down, waiting for his injuries to heal.

Redmond had blabbered about what happened that morning and told her that Ethan would be

sentenced to death.

Okay, he was not really a good story teller, since he exaggerated a few things, which made Iris's heart

sank.

"The alpha scolded him so much, he became so silence when he returned to his room and as quiet as

mouse."

That was what Redmond told her, though he didn't hear their conversation, since he stayed in the

room with Will.

So, the three of them wouldn't attend the party, which they didn't mind at all. In their mind, there was nothing good came out of it.

Therefore, right now, Iris perched on the windowsill, waiting for Cane to come. She didn't know

WE CANT ESCAPE

where he had gone this whole morning and afternoon.

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157 HE IS NOT A GOOD PERSON

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Iris was staring at the distance, she became more anxious because it was only three hours away before midnight, which meant, they needed to find a secluded spot for him to shift into his lycan form without anyone noticed it.

Even so, Iris was not sure that she could keep the lycan calm enough to not make any noises that would attract attention from other until sunrise.

She wanted to talk about this with Cane, asking him what he was going to do with this situation, but he didn't show up the entire morning and noon.

A little while later, Iris caught movement from the door and saw Cane walked into the room, he was wearing grey shirt and black pants, it was not a formal attire, but since it was simply a welcoming party that alpha Gallot threw out for him and Alan, especially when they were not prepared for this, it was justified.

But at the same time, Iris got a sense that he didn't even want to put much effort to find a nice shirt for himself.

"Let's go," he said when Iris raised her head to look at him.

Cane was about to turn around, but Iris quickened her step before he walked out of the room and tugged on his sleeves. "I want to talk with you for a while."

Cane tilted his head and looked at her expectant blue eyes. She looked beautiful in that dress, though it was a little bit bigger for her petite body, because she needed to keep pulling up the front dress, so it wouldn't expose her chest and the length of it draped around her feet, but she still looked pretty in everything that she wore.

"What do you want to say?" Cane closed the door and faced her, he gave her his undivided attention.

"Alpha, tonight..."—

"I know, I have prepared everything, I just need you to stay with me."

The sound of it was nice to hear, when he said that he needed her to stay with him, but Iris knew that

he needed her, not because he wanted her.

"What have you planned?" Iris wanted to know, aside from her curiosity, she felt like she was walking in the dark. It would be fine if this was not something



so significant like the new moon, she could brush it off, but she felt anxious for not knowing anything.

Cane, like always, he rarely explained things to other if he thought it was not necessary. "Let's go."

But, Iris grew bolder, as she held his arm again to stop him. "Alpha, I don't know if I can do anything for you. She bit her lips. "How can you be sure that I can keep your beast calm?" she muttered listlessly.

You can, Cane said simply.

He knew that she could, because he could keep his mind clear during the process and even when he shifted into his lycan form, he still had his consciousness intact.

Before, all he knew was pain, he was engulfed by pain and he didn't have any control for what he was

1ST HE IS NOT A GOOD PERSON

doing, neither how to control his aggressiveness

iTi Rewards

Yet, with her close to him, her existence alone lessened the pain, which he couldn't explain how it worked that way

However, when he was about to leave, tris tugged his sleeve again, which made him leaned his back against the door instead, he looked tired, but he listened to her question, though his reply was very short and didn't really answer her question.

"Alpha Gallot talked to me this afternoon when I saw the fight outside" Iris was talking about the ruckus that Ethan had created. "He said that he wanted to help me to get my pack back and he also offered his help to lend his men to me."

Iris ended up telling him everything that alpha Gallot had told her, aside from the part when he provoked her, where he reminded her about her status as Gerald's daughter and how he already had Aria as his mistress

She didn't want to bring it up, because it was not important, since alpha Gallot's intention to say those things was only to rile her up. More so, Iris didn't want to remind Cane about that fact. He would never forget that after all.

"You need to be careful with him, I don't think he has a good intention. He is trying to sow discord between us." Iris's blue eyes glimmered with anxiety, she was really concerned about this.

It surprised her how alpha Gallot could throw them a welcoming party, while he was trying to stab Cane behind his back by using her.

But then, she knew so little about those crafty alphas and their malicious plans in their mind. This was how this world worked, she just tasted a little bit of it.

On the other hand, Cane didn't show any reaction. He let her finish her report, Iris looked like a little child, who was a telltale about other.

In the end, Iris narrowed her eyes. "He is not a good person"

Cane didn't know what to say when he heard her last words. Probably, it was only her, who thought of alpha Gallot was a good person in the first place. Her little face was so serious when she warned him for something that was so obvious.

"Why didn't you agree with him?" Cane asked. He just wanted to hear what her answer would be.

Iris blinked her eyes upon hearing that question. "You are my mate, I will never betray you."

This was the same answer that she gave alpha Gallot, which he laughed at her for that, but she was serious with that simple and naive answer.

People like alpha Gallot wouldn't understand that and brush it off, since that kind of answer was laughable.

Cane said nothing and just realized that Iris was quite a chatter, "Let's go." He caressed her cheek casually and then took her hand, so she wouldn't hold him back again.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 158**

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### 158 NIGHT OF THE PARTY

The party was very lively, despite the absent of the crown prince, he was still bedridden for this moment and could only watch from his bedroom's window.

People spilled to the yard when the alcohol was being passed around. It was understatement if one said that the shifters loved party, no, they were crazy about it!

Alcohol was pouring out like rain and every a few meters you could see the guards, warriors and even women from the high rank of the pack, would have their time to fuck each other.

There were dozens of slaves that alpha Gallot released and they could use them to fulfil their needs

and lust.

There was nothing atrocious or brutal like the one that alpha Gerald held, but still, having to see almost two hundred people naked, while the air filled with the smell of sex was not something that Iris would enjoy. It was a good thing that she couldn't hear how they moaned loudly and spew dirty words. while music on the background didn't help to muffle it.

The air grew so intense and whenever she looked, those slaves would have one or two men did them.

Iris couldn't handle the sight any longer, as she curled her body and buried her face against Cane's arm. She was trembling. This was very terrifying.

On the other hand, Cane didn't do anything, he drank his wine casually, as he looked so callous, the sight before his eyes didn't bother him at all, since he had seen enough of it.

"Hey! Go and please him! His little mate doesn't seem to understand how to party!" Alpha Gallot sent one of his mistresses over to Cane, while he had five surrounded him, trying to touch every inch of his body.

The woman looked so please to come over to Cane, because who would choose alpha Gallot if there was one that was so pleasing in the eyes? His nonchalance attitude made it even more intriguing.

The woman has a black hair that cascaded down her back and well developed breasts. Her voluptuous body was so tempting, as she walked toward Cane with her seductive smile.

“Teach that little girl how to please her mate!” alpha Gallot laughed joyfully, as he held one of his mistress’s head against his crotch.

Iris was not aware that there was someone approaching them, until she sensed someone close to her, she turned her head to watch a woman held Cane’s hand to touch her breast and moved closer to kiss him.

She was stupefied, she felt her whole body turned numb and she watched the entire thing from the third point of view.

However, before the woman could kiss him, Cane tilted his head and then nodded at the glass in front

of him.

“Drink,” he said calmly, while his hand still trapped between her well rounded breast and her hand. The woman did not become alert, she took the glass and tilted her head back, she finished it in one gulp and then put down the glass on the table.

## 154 WGHT OF THE PARTY

### Rewards

Med den Cane prewed by art frowned. She fan toned at a

glass and put something into it “What is that?” the women Callot, who grew interested to what Cane wanted to do with his

“What did you put in the drink? This is a party, not a funeral, I don’t want to have someone died herewitha Gallet warned t

Moence powder; Cane said simply.

Fornce proder was an aphrodisiac and all of them knew about it.

Hearing that, alpha Callot gutlaved. "You know how to have fun!" he said loudly and then nodded to his mistress. "Drink it! He has a peculiar taste from his day with Gerald!"

Alpha Callot was a little bit drunk, the word just slipped passed his lips, but Cane simply pretended that he heard nothing,

The woman drank the wine and smiled sheepishly at him, as she made a move and started to kiss Cane's neck. His body became so stiff, but he held his ground.

Only when this woman tried to kiss his lips. Cane finally stood up, he bent his body slightly and caressed the woman's head, as he offered his hand to help her stand up.

The woman was so excited, because she knew that he would take her somewhere private. Alpha Gallot loved to have a sex in public area like this, but a privacy was something that women like her preferred the most. It was way more intimate and less degrading.

But Cane only took a few steps away from there when he turned around and frowned when he saw Iris only stared at him, she was too stunned to speak, she looked like an abandoned child on the verge of tears.

Because Iris thought Cane would like to have an intimate time with this beautiful woman, there was no way she wanted to come with him. What she was going to do? Watched them? Or he would ask her to participate too?

Either option didn't sit well with her.

"Are you not leaving?" Cane asked, his voice was stern. He didn't move until Iris stood up and followed them to take the furthest room from the big hall, where the party was happening.

She couldn't hear how alpha Gallot was laughing at her blanched face, because right now Iris's mind was filled with so many things that might happen. What the three of them were going to do? Would Cane have them at the same time.

On the other hand, the woman didn't stop rubbing her body against Cane, the Floence powder seemed to take effect on her right now.

Once they were inside the room, Cane used a piece of cloth to cover the woman's eyes, which she grinned from ear to ear, excited to have an intimate time with this alpha.

"Blow out all the candles, Cane ordered Iris, which she did hastily, but once all the candles had been blown out and the room was so dark, there was someone else entered the room through the window.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 159**

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159 STAY WITH ME. DON'T LEAVE

Cane had calculated everything. Things didn't go well for him, especially after what Ethan had done and a death threat on his gamma's head.

However, there was more urgent thing that he had to take care of first. He had been spending this entire morning and noon to prepare for tonight.

The time was getting closer to midnight, it was less than an hour before he would be forcefully shifted into his lycan form and he needed an ample plan to be able to go through this night without anyone knew his deepest and darkest secret. On top of that, he wished, his calmness and consciousness would still intact, like how he felt the last time he was with her in his lycan form.

His mind was pretty clear, so he could control his outburst and prevent himself from running

rampant.

Cane was sure that was not simply a coincidence, but things could go south pretty fast.

After he blindfolded the woman, she didn't stop to rub herself against him, as the Floence powder started to take an effect on her.

“Blow out all the candles,” Cane ordered Iris, which she did it hastily. She felt aghast to see the girl kept trying to touch him intimately, but she kept it to herself.

Once the room was so dark, Iris felt suffocated, but there was someone else entered this room through the window.

Iris was about to scream, but then she realized it was Redmond, which he put his finger on his lips. telling her to be quiet.

At this point, she was completely confused about what was going on and what would happen with Redmond also in the picture.

Seeing Redmond was there. Cane leaned over and whispered to the woman’s ear, but Iris couldn’t read what he was saying because it was too dimmed for her to see his lips.

“Go to the bed and lay down. Don’t ever take your blindfolded, understood?”

The woman looked happy to oblige the alpha’s word, her face was lit up, thrilled and excited to get his attention only for herself, because when she was with alpha Gallot, there would be at least three women, who would please him at the same time.

“Yes, alpha...” she nodded obediently and Cane took her to the bed, but then when she had laid down on her back, squirming her body uncomfortably, because she wanted someone to touch her so bad, it was Redmond, who approached her and fulfill her desire.

The warrior was grinning from ear to ear to have a taste of alpha Gallot’s mistress. This was the best assignment that he had ever had and he liked Cane a little bit for this.

On the other hand, Cane pulled Iris to him and through the same window that Redmond had used, he leapt toward the backyard and the last thing that Iris saw was Redmond having his fun time with the woman, who thought it was Cane and couldn’t stop pushing her body against him.

She kept calling him the alpha and for some reason Redmond liked it to be called that. He felt

## 150 STAY WITH ME DON'T LEAVE

powerful and it fed his ego well.

Cane took Iris through the woods, where he had scoured and gathered as many information as he could that this place was free from the guards, because the nearest guard would be around two hours away from here, while there would be no patrol, since all of them indulged themselves in alcohol and between women's legs.

If there was a good thing that came out from Ethan beat Alan up it would be, the crown prince couldn't get out of the bed for the whole entire night, so Cane would be less concern about him.

Cane's movement faltered when he felt the familiar pain throughout his body, but he needed to go deeper into the woods, so he could be sure that they were well hidden.

However, Cane couldn't take another step more when he fell on his knees and Iris also tumbled down with him. She grimaced when her knees hit the hard ground and Cane suppressed a vicious growl that

rumbled in his throat.

She knew what would happen next, this was not the first time for her to see him like this and it was not surprising for her when she started to hear his low growl, as his body shifted into his lycan form.

The sound of breaking bones rang throughout this woods, sending birds that perched on the branches nearby to fly into the night sky.

When the last time Iris saw the transition, Cane was chained, double chained, to the wall and barely able to move. There was also either Jace or Ethan with her, both of them would jump to help when they thought Cane became dangerous, but right now, she was alone here and seeing him up close like

this made her shivered with fear.

Iris thought she was overestimated herself for thinking that she could get through this, to see him so close and heard his vicious growl so clear. Her body couldn't stop trembling



She was afraid. There was no one here and if he lost his control and decided to attack her, no one

would be able to help, she would die.

The horrible thought kicked her survival instinct, as she tried to move away from him. The problem was; she didn't have enough strength to stand up, but she still struggled, until she saw Cane mouthed a word, which made her stopped trying to run.

“Stay with... me.”

Cane was in the middle of his transition and he looked in so much pain, as he gritted his teeth to not let out a loud roar, because they could attract attention. It was not safe.

It was not about him, but also the whole people in his pack. He would be prosecuted if he was found using a black magic and turned into a lycan in order to win the fight against alpha Gerald.

And his pack member would return to their slavery days.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 160**

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 160

Chapter 160 THE QUIET NIGHT

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fur le dietyd get free the feat

the holders to day where dew it frank everything in her to not on best which could expose Cane's curse and the consequence of it worded

Sing talenty to far from maring at him with eyes that filled with fear, Cane contderr

hot through his vein. He had a hard time to breath and his senses to condings interstiet

et the wh went and presence that was prominent for him was frist. Her scent wanted him to draw door to be despite the pain that he had to endure when he moved his body, the lycan moved closer

pont, Cane hat fully suffert into his lean's form, which was larger than his usual beast's form.

The fur was w turk, as he was blended with the night.

Seth the lean prowlet want it as if he was staring at his prey. His movement was so smooth and prudent, while his eyes stared at her. His elongated canines were on full display and once you were dumped between those sharp car canines, not only your flesh that would be ripped apart, but your Brose as well

in das moment, one mishap, it would end ris's life.

Silent tear fell on her cheeks, she was too scared to even say anything. She felt like her life flashed before her eyes and her heart rose to her throat when she watched the beast stalked closer to her and

to wift for brashed aganst her arm

The scan was so big. This creature was as big as a bear with sharp eyes that filled with anger. Those exes were so hermfing

Its gilded when she felt the beast came closer to her and caressed its head against her face. Its nose was on her neck and he could snap her into two without any effort at all.

She dont her eyes because she was too afraid. There was no one here, who would save her if things went south. Bet, it was at that night time when she heard the beast whimpered, while she felt

meting madiging her hand

She got but the best kept augging her hand persistently. The next second, she felt something fell on her lap. It was so heavy and out of curiosity, she pressed down her fear to open her eyes to see the beast had the heat on her laps, closing its eyes.

It's do believe with what she was seeing

That the thought that Exftan and face were not her clouded her mind, made her forget that this or the same best that had saved her from the Brinetallon, the monster that had attacked the Blue Moon pack in that same full moon night.

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## 160 THE QUIET NIGHT

### Rewards

Cane was right, his lycan form looked calm enough, even without the chain that held him back, he didn't run rampant and if they could go through this night like this, everything would be fine for them. Slowly, Iris braced herself when she raised her hand and caressed the beast's head, like she did with Cane. At first, the beast gave a start, which made her pause her movement, but then its body gradually relaxed.

Surprisingly, despite how ferocious the lycan appeared, its fur was so soft, Iris almost felt like she was caressing a rabbit instead.

It didn't take long before she could hear the beast purr. Yes, this cursed creature purred softly under

her touch.

"How can I be deaf for the whole world, but I can hear you?" she muttered to herself.

The night was so quiet, there was only occasional chirping bird in the distance and when the wind blew and the leaves rattled, it brought fresh scent from the wood.

Above them, the sky was so dark, you couldn't see the moon, but it gave you a good sight of the twinkle stars, once the cloud disappeared, you would be able to see the sky full of stars, it had its own beauty and mystery.

Meanwhile, the lycan and the runt made of a perfect picture, where they looked so peaceful. The quietness between them was precious.

Probably, this was the most serene new moon for the cursed beast, the pain was there, but his consciousness was intact. He could feel everything around him, even the birds that perched on the branches, yet he only focused on one particular presence.

Time slipped away and Iris didn't stop running her fingers in its fur, but after two hours of silence, she started to hum, it was not really a song, but she simply made a soft noise.

When three hours passed, she started to talk to the lycan and occasionally muttered to herself.

"Should I tell you a story?"

"What story do you like?"

"Have you ever heard the story about the little girl and the monster?"

"Hanna used to tell me story when I was a child."

"She would tell me story even when I have grown up."

"Should I tell you one?"

"This one is my favorite."

And because there was no response from the lycan, she proceeded to tell him her favorite story

anyway.

Cane appreciated the silence, but in the end, he didn't mind to hear her voice.

He was right when he thought she was a chatter...

The environment when she grew up that made other people thought she was as quiet as a mouse, but as it turned out, she loved telling story and shared her feeling.

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