

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 161-170**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 161

### 161 PEACEFUL TIME

"I am tired talking..." Iris murmured, after she told the lycan three of her favorite stories, she curled her body on top of the beast and stared at the sky that started to gradually turn bright.

It was only a few minutes away before the sunrise and she was glad there was no mishap tonight, it

went uneventful.

Not long after, Iris could feel the lycan's body shivered, thus she sat straight and watched how the beast shifted back into his human form.

The sound of bones- crushing could be heard quite clearly in this crisp morning, as his bones were rearranged. There was a low growl and whimper when that happened, but as the pain subsided and Cane returned to his usual self, Iris's world became so quiet again.

"Are you, okay?" Iris was concerned because Cane looked pale. He was panting slightly.

"Hm," he intoned. "Let's go." He pushed himself up and reached out his hand to help her stood up as well. The secret was still well hidden and this could prevent a huge trouble came to his way, thanked to this woman, but then it was still a mystery about how she could have such effect on him.

Iris took his hand, yet when she pushed herself of the ground, her legs gave away. She fell to her knees after the first step.

"What is it?" Cane was still holding on her hand, his brows furrowed.

"I think my legs are numb," she said sheepishly. "Give me a minute."

The beast had used her legs as a pillow for the entire night, which was no less than six hours and now she couldn't feel them.

However, Cane simply knelt down and had his back against her. "Hop on."

"What? No. I can walk, I will catch up to you if you want to go ahead." Iris stared at his wide back. Yet, the alpha didn't have patient, neither he had the energy to coax her, thus he simply pulled her to his back and secured her legs between the loop of his arms and then stood up, carrying her on his back.

Cane was so tired and his strength had decreased significantly, something that was normal to happen to him after the new moon ordeal, but Iris was so light, she almost weight nothing.

On the other hand, Iris felt awkward to be carried like this by him.

"Stay still."

Given that order, Iris stopped moving around and simply laid her head against his shoulder, she moved slightly to find a comfortable position, because her back was killing her.

In the end, she resolved to wrap her arms around his neck, but she was so tensed, she was afraid Cane would reprimand her, since she couldn't hear his voice and read his lips, after all he was not fond of when someone hugged him, but after some time he didn't seem mind it at all.

Thus, Iris nestled on his back, she was so tired and sleepy after staying awake in the entire night. Now she was comfortable, the exhaustion hit her hard and she couldn't resist to close her eyes and slept

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## 161 PEACEFUL TIME

with the thought that Cane would wake her up once they arrived at the park of the word water up when he put her down.

It didn't take long before her breathing evened out and her arms around his neck loosened

Cane's expression didn't change, as he kept walking in this wood, while the sky became brighter, it was a quiet morning with Iris's warm breath brushed against his neck and her heart was beating steadily against his back.

He didn't walk too fast, because this allowed him to think, to dissolve the entangled thought in fire mind.

However, in the end, he would arrive at the pack house too. In the distance, the building looked so magnificent and gloomy with moss covered on its stone wall. Alpha Gallot didn't seem to pay close attention to this building

Once Cane got closer, he entered the room through the same window and watched Redmond was will sleeping, with his face buried between the woman's chest. She was still wearing her blindfolded

The Floence powder that Cane gave to her was mixed with sleeping drugs, thus she wouldn't last for long before she fell asleep, just in case, she pulled the blindfolded off her eyes.

Behind his back, Iris was still sleeping when he approached the bed and kicked Redmond's naked ass

"Wake up."

"Hm?" Redmond opened his eyes, he looked so bleary. The smell of alcohol and sex were so strong from him.

Redmond was pissed because the woman fell asleep too fast and he resolved to intoxicate himself by gulping down bottles of alcohol.

"Get back to your room."

"Five minutes..." Redmond fell asleep again, nuzzled his face against her breasts.

However, Cane kicked him again, this time a little bit harsh, because he fell from on top of the woman's body to the floor.

"Damn it!" Redmond cursed under his breath, he was stark naked, but he was not timid at all. Thankfully, Iris was sleeping soundly. "Can't you be more considerate."

"Get out of this room." Cane was blunt with his order.

Grumbling, Redmond covered the naked mistress on the bed with blanket and sighed regretfully, such a beauty... it was a pity that she fell asleep too fast.

Only after Cane saw Redmond put on his clothes and jumped out of the window, he turned to leave the room through the door and then headed to his room on the second floor.

The reason to hold a party to welcome Cane and Alan was only a baseless excuse, for alpha Gallot didn't really care the two figures were not at the party at all.

The corridor filled with the smell of alcohol and sex, as there were still a few people that sat on the floor, naked. They were not sober enough to move their body.

On the second floor, Cane saw someone was standing in front of his door when he arrived.

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162 HIS CHILD

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Alan was furious and the first thing that he did in the morning was to find Cane. He missed the party because of his bastard gamma had left him bedridden and only now he could get out of the bed.

However, he was not in the room and everyone was too intoxicated to know where he was.

He had been waiting for Cane for an hour before he saw him climbing the stairs with bris on his back, sleeping

"Where have you been?!" he asked harshly. He was alone now, without his old advisor, thus no one would hold him back from being so arrogant and told him to read the situation.

On the other hand, Cane was too tired to engage in contention with this spoiled brat of prince. He didn't act his age at all. It seemed his brain stop growing when he was eight years old.

“Scram!” Cane growled, which made him jolted in surprise to hear such dangerous tone.

Yet, Alan recovered quite fast and puffed out his chest with his nose up in the air. “I have sent a letter to my father about what atrocious act that your gamma had done! He will summon you to the palace and hang that imbecile right before your eyes!” He was so riled up when he threatened him, he wanted to see this haughty alpha covered in fear

But, Cane only respond with one word. “Okay” There was no trace of fear on his expression, if anything, he looked irritated,

“Your gamma will die!” He emphasized it again, like a child.

“Move.”

“He and your pack member will...”

“MOVE!” Cane roared angrily. A killing intent flashed in his eyes, which made Alan jumped to the side, he blanched.

Once his path was no longer obstructed, Cane kicked the door opened and went inside, but he kicked it closed again with a loud banging sound, making debris fell from the ceiling

On the other side of the door, Alan was petrified. He didn’t even dare to knock, neither made another noise. He remembered how Ethan almost mauled him if it was not for the other people helped him to get the gamma out of him.

It was a terrifying experience and the first time for him to feel like he was on the verge of death.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Cane put Iris on the bed, he watched the entire room was a mess, which meant, Alan had rummaged this place, but he couldn’t find anything valuable, or important enough to pay any attention.

Yet, Cane didn’t have time to think about the messy room, as he climbed on the bed and pulled Iris close to him, as he fell asleep with her in his arms.

This became a habit of him, without him knowing it and he did it so swiftly, as if they had done it countless times, as though there was no hatred, or bloody story behind them.

He only sought peace, something that was so scarce for him, because his demon from the past

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was won both of them woke up and they prepared to leave the pack. Alan was throwing by Canteen when he saw that they were leaving after Cane talked to alpha Gallot and thanked him. Reboosting the

The King knows where to find me, Cane simply said that, which meant, if the king really wanted to give an order to call him to the palace, so he could punish Ethan for his action, he could find him in his pack, he was not running away. He only returned to his place.

That simple word managed to shut him up. He didn't have any ground to prevent him from leaving More so when he couldn't get the Asturi stem, needless to say, his father wouldn't be happy about it at

Generous alpha Gallot lent a carriage for them, so Iris wouldn't need to go on a horseback and gave enough provision for their long journey.

Tam glad to have you here, alpha Gallot embraced him briefly, which Cane endured it and

proccated it with a pat on his shoulder.

He looked like a father figure for Cane when he guffawed and talked casually, while he walked them out of the gates.

But, his warm expression immediately changed when Cane's group was out of the sight. "Call Sofia" He stood there, staring at the bustling road, as the sun reached the peak of its apex overhead.

There was no such thing as generous and kindness without motive in this world. They were shifters, which meant, half of them was animal and it was

their instinct to prey on the weak and from what he saw it, Iris was the weakness, the spot where he could strike.

“Yes, alpha?” Sofia came to Gallot side. She was the woman that had spent her night with Cane last night, or so what they thought.

“Did he come inside you?” Gallot asked bluntly. It sounded vulgar, but it didn’t make things awkward between them, since Sofia knew her assignment.

“Yes, alpha” she replied. She lowered her head, staring at her shoes. She didn’t look like her confidence self like last night. “He came twice, but after that, I passed out...” She fiddled with her fingers

“Don’t take any drug, I want you to carry his baby.” The drug that alpha Gallot meant was the drug that could induce abortion.

Those mistresses and slaves would take abortion drugs or Dragonheart after the intimate night to prevent themselves from carrying the baby of their alpha or master.

“Understood, alpha.” Sofia bit her lips. She remembered her passionate night and she couldn’t help, but blushed. If she carried his child, she could be with him again.

Meanwhile, the first thing that Cane got when he arrived at his pack was a decree from the king to enter the palace, along with Ethan and Iris as well, because their ceremony would be carried out simultaneously with Ethan’s punishment.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 163**

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163 HE LOOKED SO LONELY

The grain had been received in the Howling Wolf pack four days before Cane and the other arrived. Jace was responsible for the distribution and had delivered half of it to the Blue Moon pack as well. During the absent of the alpha and luna, it was the beta, who had handled everything, thus Cane would only need to follow up everything

However, a few hours before Cane's party arrived, he got a decree from the king, to summon Cane and Iris for the ceremony and also Ethan for his punishment, because he had attacked the royal family.

Jace was not clear what had happened, but from what he knew from the messenger, it was a great offense.

"What the fuck is he thinking?!" Jace roared in anger after he got the detail information from Will.

Currently, they were in the alpha's study room, but Ethan was not there, he had gone somewhere once they entered the wall of the pack.

"Well, I can't really blame him, that bastard of crown prince was really a testament of your patient" Will frowned when he remembered how Alan had provoked Ethan. He knew how to stab him with his nasty words.

Meanwhile, outside, the temperature had dropped and the weather had turned cold, still it hadn't snowed yet.

With the grain that they got from the black market, they could go through winter, but if the king became extremely petty, he could find fault on Cane for buying something from the black market,

People didn't talk about the black market openly, it was a public secret and a hush-hush topic, where the royal family could be hypocrite about it.

They could punish anyone for going there when at the same time, they did exactly the same dirty

trade.

"This is a serious matter," Jace said grimly. "What are you going to do about it, alpha?"

Yet, before the conversation could continue, someone entered the room without permission, the door was suddenly burst opened and there, Aria strode inside with a huge grin on her lips. Her eyes lit up to see Cane.

"You have returned!" Aria rushed toward Cane like an arrow. She raised her beautiful dress, so she

wouldn't step on it when she ran.



On the other hand, Jace and Will grimaced to see her. It was a habit of Aria to enter the room without knocking first or asking for permission, she really acted as a mistress of the pack, a luna even.

In another day, they could compromise her behavior, but when they were in the middle of important discussion, it was annoying to be interrupted like this.

“Aria, I think you need to leave for now, we are in the middle of discussion,” Jace said, but she simply walked past him and approached Cane.

“I really missed you!” Aria said, she was about to throw herself to his arms when Cane held her by the

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4 smile in Aria’s fare tunnettatale fadder neeng. She fat her lip, as if she was going to cry. She wanted tomhus fum alus sanht had there was something wrong with the atmosphere here.

iwe kim about the decree from the palace about Ethan, thus she didn’t have any idea about what they wear the meaing right now, but she knew one thing for sure; she couldn’t piss Cane off at this insument, beraier her effort would go in the drain if he avoided her again like before. Sunderstood. I am sorry she muttered, her eyes hooded when she backed away. She felt her heart Serhat by hoa cations Came was, though he had never been particularly warm toward her, but she thenight after years being together, she could change that.

Came het go of her shoulder. It could be said that he was very lenient of her. If it was someone else, they wouldn’t be let go without facing consequences for barging into his study.

But still, Arta didn’t see it that way. She only saw rejection and this made her heart hardened. What are you going to do now?” Jace continued the conversation, once Aria had closed the door. They acted like there was no interruption.

will go to see Mason, Cane replied.

“Why are you going to see him for?” Will couldn’t comprehend this, so did Jace.

Near the fireplace, Iris was chatting with Hanna, sitting on a comfortable rug and warmed their body with a glass of hot chocolate.

“This lizard is so cute!” Hanna cradled the little creature in her hands, as it curled its body comfortably. “It will make it easier to lit up the fire!” She was so excited.

The fire in the fireplace also, was lit up by this little fellow.

Iris didn’t tell her about how the lizard was hatched from a magic stone, since Cane didn’t allow her to tell anyone about this, therefore, she told Hanna that she found it.

“This little thing is so cute,” Hanna gushed. “Can I show it to my friend? I will get us another cup of hot chocolate again!” She saw Iris’s glass was already empty.

“Okay”

Hanna then hastily walked out of the room, with a tray of two glasses in one hand and the lizard in the other.

“Friend?” Iris muttered to herself, her face became gloomy when she heard that word.

It was so easy for Hanna to find a friend, while she only had her and couldn’t be said that they were friend. The rank between them was there and Hanna would never call Iris as her friend, no matter how close they were.

Feeling dejected, Iris walked toward the window and saw a familiar figure there. He looked so lonely.

Ethan? What is he doing there?”

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164 CANE AND MASON

Iris rushed toward the vast meadow, where the grass had turned yellow, this was the place that she saw from her bedroom's window, but she couldn't find him. He was nowhere to be seen.

She should have run faster, so she wouldn't lose him, but then she was not a runner to begin with, even now, she was panting heavily.

gone. The

"Where is he?" Iris looked around her and ventured toward the direction where Ethan had cold wind made her shivered and her nose started to turn red. If Hanna knew this, she would have reprimanded her. She got sick easily when it was winter, but here she was, exposed herself in the cold wind.

his strode away from the pack house and the more she walked, the more she liked it. It felt so peaceful and refreshing when she could see the world clearly, as it changed its color to welcome the winter. She walked toward an oak tree that stood alone, solemnly in this vast meadow. From her window, she could see it. She knew that the tree must be very huge, but upon closer look, it was indeed very magnificent, though it had started to shed it leaves.

And there, under the tree, Ethan was sitting, while leaning his back against it, he stared blankly at the clear sky. Albeit it was noon, but the sunlight was not scorching.

Iris walked toward him and sat down beside him. Ethan must have known her presence, a long time ago, but he chose to not say anything, letting her to accompany him in silence.

"I regret I didn't kill him, then my punishment will be worth it," Ethan said after half an hour passed.

But, Iris missed that, she caught his movement from the corner of her eyes and turned her head to look at him, but she couldn't catch what he said.

“Hm?” She tugged his sleeves. “What did you say?”

Ethan tilted his head and then grinned, showing his wolfish smile. For a moment, he looked like himself again, easy going and carefree. “Nothing”

There was silence that ensued between them after that.

Iris had never been in this situation before, neither she knew how to comfort the other person, nor what the right word to say. If it was Hanna, she would know what kind of comforting word that you could give to your friend.

“Let’s go back, I am hungry,” Ethan said after two hours in this silence. He stood up and dusted his pants with his hands.

Above them, the sun was already leaning westward and because it was in the beginning of winter, it would become dark soon. Day time was so short.

Iris walked beside the gamma and he purposefully slowed down his pace. He didn’t ask why she approached him, neither they talked much, but the silence was not awkward.

Jace didn’t understand why Cane suddenly wanted to visit Mason in his cell, while they were facing an

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## 164 CANE AND MASON

important problem with the decree from the king. They should have discussed about their options thoroughly and how to save the gamma.

Even if they couldn’t save him, the king wouldn’t let this go and he would implicate it to their pack

without doubt.

Yet, Cane chose to visit Mason.

Most of the time, Jace couldn’t read what actually inside Cane’s head. What he was thinking? He always kept everything by himself..

“Leave us alone,” Cane said, as he entered the cell, where Mason was sitting at the corner, dirty and smelly.

They had never taken care of this cell, aside from giving Mason rotten food to keep him alive, since a shifter wouldn't die so easily from consuming it, they couldn't care less to take care of another thing. This cell smelled acridly bad. Jace and Will furrowed his brows when they stepped in, but Cane didn't even change his expression.

"I will be right outside," Jace said and then stepped out with Will, leaving the two of them alone.

This part of the dungeon had four cell, which one at the furthest part confined Mason, while the other three were empty.

Inside his dirty cell, Mason didn't wear anything. His hair grew so long and messy. People, who knew him in the past wouldn't be able to recognize him now.

Meanwhile, on the corner of this cell was filled with filth and feces, while not too far from it was a bowl of rotten food that the guard graciously gave to him.

Within a few months, he was already unrecognizable, but his eyes that glared at Cane was sharp enough to let him knew that he was still in his right mind to answer his question.

Cane took his time, he didn't immediately bombard him with question, instead, he walked toward the fireplace that placed in the middle of the two row cells on the left and right, which had long dead and lit it up.

The warm from it immediately dissipated the coldness in this dungeon.

Once the fire illuminated every dark corner of these cells, Cane walked back toward Mason and stood right in front of his cell.

Tell me about your mother," Cane asked him coldly. He didn't look like he was in rush, though the decree told him to come to the palace right away. He had thought about it over and had his own arrangement. For now, there was a mystery that he wanted to know and it bothered him.

Unfortunately, it was not, easy to talk to Mason when he determined to keep mum.

Cane waited and after half an hour passed and Mason said nothing, the alpha walked back to the fireplace, where he had heated an iron rod that they used to use for torturing season.

Cane held the handle, but the other tip was spiky, it could be used to stab anything.

"You don't need your eyes to answer my question, do you?" He asked lightly, as he entered the cell and approached him.

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 165: TELL ME EVERYTHING**

### TELL ME EVERYTHING

"You don't need your eyes to answer my questions, do you?" Cane asked lightly, as he entered the cell and approached Mason.

Cane's question made it clear that he didn't take pity on him. He would extort an answer from him even if it meant he had to leave him half dead by the end of this.

"KILL ME! KILL ME! IF YOU DARE! KILL ME!" Mason roared, immense anger flashed in his eyes, but there was a thread of fear as well when he saw the red tip of the iron rod.

How ironic! Even after Cane got tired of saying those exact words, they kept him alive in the past. Because death was so easy, while being alive was the real torture.

Cane lit up the fireplace not only to warm this cell, but also to heat this rod. When Mason thought Cane was giving him time and looked so patient to wait for his answer, it was actually him waiting for the iron rod to be ready, so he could use it.

"Sure, I will kill you, after you answer my questions," Cane replied languidly. He was already standing in front of Mason now. He always dreamed of a day

like this, where he could exact his revenge on this man, when his life was finally under his mercy.

He thought he would be free when he reached this point, but his heart was as hollow as ever. There was no joy to know that he could kill this trash on a whim.

After all, his death wouldn't bring back those people that were dear to him.

"Do you really think I will answer you?! Arrghh!"

Once Mason retorted, Cane stabbed his thigh with the iron rod. He drove it deep into his flesh before pulling it out ruthlessly, so it would exacerbate the wound.

"I AM GOING TO KILL YOU! I AM GOING TO KILL YOU! YOU NASTY MUTT! ARRGGH!"

This time, Cane stabbed his shoulder and when he didn't get the answer, while Mason wouldn't stop insulting him, he stabbed his arm, stomach and his castrated manhood.

In the end, Mason couldn't utter a single word, he was in so much pain, even to continue with his insults.

Only then did Cane stop.

However, he only stopped because the iron rod was no longer hot. He needed to heat it up again, which gave Mason time to heal his wounds and they would start from the beginning not long after.

It was convenient for the shifters to have this kind of healing ability, but in this situation, it was simply detrimental!

Mason could indeed heal in no time, but he was not immune to pain.

"What do you want to know?!" Mason barked, once he had his strength back. He was lying on the dirty ground, still unable to push his body up to sit down.

"Tell me everything," Cane said unhurriedly.

If looks could kill, then Mason would have shredded him into a million pieces. He regretted that he didn't kill this man sooner, when he was still within his

palm. He even entertained the thought of raping Leane, his dead destined mate, before Cane's eyes. He wondered how crazy Cane could have become then...

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It was too early for dinner, but both Iris and Ethan were too hungry to wait.

Once they stepped into the pack house, Iris could finally breathe. It was very cold out there, though she was wearing a thick cloak, it was not enough to block the cold wind completely.

"Come, sit here," Ethan said, as he waved his hand at Iris, after he lit up the fireplace for her in the kitchen. There was a lot of food here and a few people greeted them.

They looked delighted to have Ethan around, but they were still a little bit awkward around Iris.

After everything was revealed, they didn't have a lot of interaction with her, thus they were not sure how to act around her. From their understanding, she was very quiet and had difficulty hearing. How could they communicate with her then?

Meanwhile, Iris went to sit in front of the fireplace, as she stretched out her hands to warm them. She felt a little bit uncomfortable around these people and could feel their eyes on her, but she wanted to know them. She would live with these people for a long time after all.

So, there was no harm in trying to be close to them.

Iris stole a glance at Ethan, who was talking merrily with the omegas. He didn't seem to be in a bad mood. No one would be able to tell if he had committed a great offense against the Crown Prince and probably, this would be the last time he would be around, before they set off to the capital city.

Right at that time, a young warrior entered the kitchen, he had a few bruises on his face and arms, but he was greeting them happily.

"Can I have a glass of warm water, please?"



Iris turned around because suddenly all of the people in the kitchen directed their attention toward a certain person and she saw him, the young warrior she met during their journey to the Howling Wolf pack.

His name was Joel, if Iris was not mistaken.

The young warrior seemed to notice that Iris was there and went toward her and greeted her as well.

"Good evening, Luna Iris!" he said crisply.

"Good evening," Iris replied. She felt a little bit awkward to be called Luna, since the title was too heavy for her. Not everyone could see her as the luna of the pack, though she bore the Alpha's mark. "What happened to your face?" The bruises were not bad and it looked like he would heal in less than an hour.

"Oh, I was training earlier and someone beat me up," Joel said, still in his happy-go-lucky style.

From behind, Ethan wrapped his neck with his arm.

"Be careful, he is injured," Iris said with concern, but Ethan just laughed at her worrying self.

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### THE WARM ROOM

From behind, Ethan wrapped his arm around his neck. "Young man, you should be able to beat them up too, why is it only you who gets beaten up always?"

"Be careful, he is injured," Iris said with concern, but Ethan just laughed at her worrying self, while Joel grinned at the Gamma, though he grimaced when Ethan touched his wound in a not-so-gentle-manner.

"You don't need to worry, he is not going to die." Ethan tightened his arm around Joel's neck and both of them started to brawl on the floor in no time.

Iris looked very anxious to see this, she was afraid that Ethan would aggravate his wound, but when she looked around, the others didn't seem to be concerned about it at all, some of them even laughed, as they watched them go at it.

Was it really okay to leave them like that? Iris was puzzled. They wouldn't go overboard, right?

"You don't need to worry, Luna," a woman, around her late thirties approached her and took her hand to make her sit at the table. "They are usually like that."

"Oh..." Iris mumbled, she stared at the two of them, still brawling on the floor and after a closer look, she realized what the woman said was right. They were hitting each other playfully, no one was harmed.

"Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?" The woman asked her sincerely, while the other five omegas in the room were glancing at her stealthily.

"Yes, please..." Iris smiled sheepishly.

And, when Ethan heard them offer Iris food, he immediately shoved Joel away from him and rose to his feet.

"I want to eat too, I am famished!" He grumbled and then slumped his ass on the chair on Iris' right side, while Joel joined them and took the seat on her left.

"I want to eat too, please," he said cheerfully, despite the bruises on his face. "I am so hungry, the weather is so cold!" He whined.

The other people laughed and then talked at the same time, one after another, which made the banter too fast for Iris to keep track of what they were talking about, but she could tell that they liked this young warrior and he frequently visited the kitchen to get extra food before dinner time.

The room was so warm, but it was not only because of the fire burning in the fireplace and the braziers, but also because these people made it so.

Iris had never been in this kind of situation, where they teased each other and could laugh freely, although she missed a few of their words and it confused

her, she still felt happy. Her heart felt so warm, as if there was a little brazier inside her chest.

Is this what they call having friends? No wonder Hanna always looked exceptionally cheerful after she met with her friends, despite her tiring day.

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"Speak," Cane said coldly. He leaned his back against the wall, staring at Mason with disdain. The man tried to sit down with so much difficulty, while his injuries started to heal and the iron rod in the fireplace changed its color to bright orange, which meant it was ready to be used again.

"Why do you want to know about my mother?!" Mason barked out. His mother was the destined mate of Gerald, but Iris' mother became the Luna of the pack because the Alpha was apparently very smitten by her beauty.

While Iris' mother died when Iris was one year old, Mason's mother died because Alpha Gerald killed her for having an affair with the King's first son.

Gerald caught them in the act and killed Mason's mother in the heat of the moment, but the royal guards burst in before he could kill the Prince as well.

Unfortunately, in the fit of his rage, Gerald managed to wound Kellan's legs pretty badly and now he was not able to move his legs. He crippled him.

All of that happened only six months before the attack on the Howling Wolf pack. Mason was eighteen years old at that time.

However, there was something strange about the whole thing. There was no way the King and Gerald reconciled so quickly, especially after the alpha injured the Prince badly, which crippled him and made him step down from Kellan's position as the Crown Prince.

From the notes that Cane's father left him, he was hinting that something was not right, because Kellan was not that kind of person. He had an upright personality, despite having the King as his father, he was fair and just.

That was why Cane's father and alpha Derick from the Celestial Moon pack in the north, supported his claim for the throne.

Everything happened too coincidentally, from stripping Kellan from his position and removing the Howling Wolf pack, one of his supporters, while Alpha Derick was kept occupied in the North because he was too busy controlling wave after wave of monster attacks on his pack.

This reminded Cane of the efficacy of the Asturi stem.

"What? Do you miss your mother, so you want to hear a story about mine?" Mason laughed wryly, he glared at Cane. He made sure that he wouldn't make it easy for him to get the information from him. He had to eke out for it

Yet, Cane didn't play his game.

He walked toward the fireplace again and then took out the hot iron rod before retracing his way to Mason.

"Fine! I will tell you everything! You want to know about her death, right?!" Mason was disgusting, but at the very least, he was not really stupid not to understand Cane's intentions to question him about this.

However, Cane simply stabbed his right thigh with an expressionless face, watching Mason scream in agony, because the wound from earlier was reopened.

"STOP IT! ARGH! I TOLD YOU I WILL TALK! I WILL TALK!" Mason dreaded Cane now, because he looked so calm.

There was no hatred, satisfaction or enjoyment when he did that. There was nothing in his dark eyes.

And the room was soon filled with the smell of charred flesh.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 167: FIRST KISS**

### **FIRST KISS**

"It was a stage! In order to strip Kellan from his position and smear his name!" Mason spoke through his gritted teeth. He glared at Cane viciously, as he curled on the dirty ground because he stabbed his thigh again, which was now bleeding profusely.

"What was their deal?" Cane asked, walking back to the fireplace to heat the iron rod again. The sight of it alone made Mason sick.

"I don't know! What do you think an eighteen year old boy knows about their deal?!"

As the only heir to the Alpha title of one's pack, at the age of eighteen years, you would find yourself involved in many things and have long familiarized yourself with a lot of aspects that you would inherit sooner or later, especially things like a long term plan for the pack.

At the age of eighteen, an heir should be able to have a voice of opinion and learn about most of the deals within the pack, they would also be included in decision making.

However, it seemed, that was not the case with Mason, because he was very ignorant about all of that, but then, after ten years of observation, Cane didn't find it really surprising.

"So, you want to say that the King was involved in the attack on my pack ten years ago?" Cane asked languidly, as he poked at the firewood with the rod.

Cane remembered that his pack was overpowered at that time, but based on what he knew, there was no way Gerald's warriors alone could outnumber them. He must have gotten outside help.

And his best guess was the King's royal warriors.

Mason scoffed. "No way. My father conquered your pack with our own warriors! He conquered your measly pack by himself!" He said proudly.

Cane glanced at Mason over his shoulder and could tell that he was genuinely bragging about what he believed to be true. It was either he was right, or he was completely ignorant about the whole thing, but Cane was more inclined toward the latter.

"What about Iris' mother? Why did she die?" Cane asked again. There was no official report about her death. It only said; one day she got sick and then died. It was ridiculous, since a shifter wouldn't die just by getting sick. It was even a rare case to find a shifter getting sick.

"She got sick and then died," Mason said simply.

Hearing that, Cane closed his eyes. He wasted his time here. Even though there was a possibility of Mason trying to hide the truth, for someone as observant as Cane, not to mention how overly conscientious and cautious he was, his words seemed believable.

Gerald didn't let his son delve too deeply into his dirty plans, knowing his personality. In the end, that old man was very cunning and vigilant, even with his own son.

"Do you know any living family from Iris' mother's side?"

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Iris laughed at the story that Ethan told everyone, as they surrounded him, eagerly listening to his story from his youth, the time when the Howling Wolf pack was still under Cane's father's reign.

He was a good storyteller.

"...I saved the beauty and she gave me a kiss on my left cheek! That can be said as my first kiss, right?" Ethan looked at them smugly.

"It wouldn't count if it's not on the lips!" Joel sneered at him.

"You brat! What do you know about that? You are only fourteen!" A devilish smile tugged at the corners of Ethan's lips, which was not a good thing. "Say! Have you kissed someone already?"

"What are you talking about?" Joel rose to his feet and his face turned red.

There was an uproar as everyone started laughing at Joel's reaction and how red his face became, as they teased him mercilessly.

Iris couldn't help but laugh at how Joel was trying to explain himself, that he had never kissed anyone before and how he was waiting for his destined mate.

"You have never kissed anyone, but have you ever been kissed by someone?" Ethan didn't let it go easily, as he drove the young warrior to exasperation. "Be honest with us! We can give you a few tips!"

"No!" Joel howled. "You are smearing my name in front of the Luna!"

At times like this, they could forget about every gruesome thing that they had gone through during their slavery days, as if those were only part of a long nightmare.

They could tease the young Joel about his pure and innocent first kiss.

To think about that, Iris herself had never been kissed and had never kissed anyone before. They had done the deed, but it was out of pure carnal desire, a physical thing and it was always painful for her.

However, to see how Joel was so bashful when they talked about the first kiss, Iris became curious. How would it feel to be kissed so innocently like that?

"Miss Iris! You are here?! I have been looking for you for hours!" Hanna entered the kitchen with her lips pursed. She looked like she was about to cry.

Only then Iris remembered that she had left the bedroom without telling her anything when she went to fetch hot chocolate for both of them.

"Oh, I am sorry," Iris said regretfully.

"I thought something happened to you." Hanna went to hug Iris and then chatted with the other omegas. She knew every one of them, even Joel looked like they had met a few times already. "Don't disappear like that again!"

Iris was a little bit jealous how easy it was for Hanna to blend with the other people. She too really wanted to be like that, but she didn't know what to say to prolong a conversation.

After chatting for some time, Iris and Hanna went back to her room.

Iris waved at them and they asked her to visit the kitchen whenever she felt hungry. This gesture lifted up her mood slightly, knowing they wanted to chat with her in the future.

But, on the way to her room, Iris met with Cane and Will.

"Walk with me," Cane said casually.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 168: WILL YOU PUT IT ON ME?**

Even though Cane didn't get all the things that he wanted to know from Mason, because he was way more ignorant than he thought him to be, at least, he could conclude one thing; his guess was right. All the horrendous events that happened ten years ago were all fabricated and the King was behind it.

And if King Aeon had gone all those extra lengths to get a hold of the two packs, the Howling Wolf pack and the Blue Moon pack, under his thumb then, he could do the same thing again now. Not to mention he got a suitable weapon to ruin Cane because of the incident between Ethan and the Crown Prince Alan.

It wouldn't take long before he reached the point where he needed to choose between letting Ethan go or rebelling against the King, between the two the latter being out of the options. His pack couldn't afford to go to another battle.

Meanwhile, Will walked next to him while he was on his way to his bedroom. He wanted to ask what the conclusion of his meeting with Mason was, but seeing how serious Cane's expression was, he swallowed his question. As for Jace, he took his leave from the Alpha earlier because the Beta needed to go look for Ethan.

The gamma had been missing ever since they entered the pack grounds.

Jace wanted to give him a piece of his mind, because he was being so reckless as to give the King the right ammunition to attack them.

However, before they could reach Cane's bedroom, they saw Iris and Hanna coming from the opposite direction.

They ran into each other because the Alpha and the Luna's rooms were literally next to one another.

Will was about to greet Iris and Hanna when Cane talked first. "Walk with me," he said curtly, but because currently Iris didn't see him, she didn't know that he asked her to go with him.

Even so, instead of notifying her like usual and repeating what he said, Cane simply took Iris' hand and walked away with her.



Iris was confused because Cane was pulling her away all of a sudden, she looked at Cane and then at Hanna, giving her a questioning look before Hanna mouthed what the Alpha had said earlier.

Only then, did Iris walk away with him willingly.

When Cane noticed that Iris followed him without posing any resistance, he let go of her hand and walked ahead.

Iris didn't know where he wanted to take her, but she couldn't question him. Somehow, he gave off this humorless vibe, he looked very serious, deep in thought.

"Where are they going?" Hanna asked Will, as she watched their retreating backs.

"I don't know." Will shook his head. He was too clueless about what was in Cane's mind. He looked like he was doing a bunch of random things, but there was no way he would do something wasteful when his gamma's life was on the line.

Jace suggested letting Ethan escape to a different continent, but Cane didn't give him his opinion on that idea at all.

"Is the Alpha in a bad mood? Will he hurt my missy?" Hanna was worried. She couldn't do anything if Cane indeed wanted to harm her. But, based on what Iris told her, the Alpha treated her well during their journey, which made her think that their relationship got better.

"You don't need to think too much. The Alpha will not hurt her." Will looked at Hanna helplessly.

"I am glad," she muttered.

But then, there was this awkward silence between them, which made Will scratch his head nervously, while Hanna wanted to go, yet she found herself unable to do that and ended up waiting for him to speak, so they could be together a little bit longer.

Will had been away for almost a month and this was the first time they were alone.

However, Hanna couldn't come up with a topic and it would sound a little bit forced if she asked him about his journey.

"I- I will go to my room," Hanna mumbled. "Good night, Will." She turned around.

"Hm, Hanna?"

"Yes?" Hanna wanted to kick herself because she turned around a little bit too fast, as if she was so eager to stay, fortunately, Will didn't notice that. "Do you want to say something?"

"Actually, I bought something on our way back, I thought it would be nice on you, but I don't know when I will meet you, so I kept it in my room." Will felt like he rather wanted to fight a monster right now after he blurted out those things. "Do you want to come to my room?"

Hanna raised her head immediately when Will said that, but then the poor warrior immediately realized that he phrased his words wrongly and it sounded very ambiguous.

"No, what I meant is... I will go get it from my room, you can wait here if you want, I will come back real quick!" he hastily explained what he meant before Hanna got the wrong idea.

Will gritted his teeth, he wanted to kick himself for his clumsiness, but his body stiffened when he felt Hanna stopping him. She grabbed his arm and looked at him with her lucid eyes.

"Let me go with you. Your room is far from here." It would take a lot of effort and time if he had to run back and forth.

"Oh, right... okay." Will scratched his head and Hanna walked with him.

Neither of them talked much as they walked to the warrior's quarters. They ran into a few warriors, but before they could tease them, Will would glare at them to shut their filthy mouths. One look from him was enough to make them mum.

Probably, Cane's coldness rubbed off on him, thus he could pull off such a threatening look.

"I don't know if you'll like it, but I think it will look good on you." Will pulled out a necklace with a small pendant from the drawer.

Seeing how nervous the man was, Hanna couldn't help but tease him. "Will you put it on me?"

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 169: I WANT YOU TO MEET MY FAMILY**

This was probably the first time for Hanna to enter a warrior's bedroom and Will's was very orderly. Everything was neat and clean, even though there were not a lot of things inside this small room, it still portrayed his simplicity perfectly.

"I don't know if you'll like it, but I think it will look good on you." Will held out a necklace which had a small blooming flower as its pendant and dropped it in her hand in such a way that made it look like it was not any special gesture.

Meanwhile, seeing how nervous the man was, Hanna couldn't help but want to tease him. "Will you put it on me?" She handed the necklace back to him and then turned around. She pulled her hair to the side and showed her neck and shoulder to him.

The necklace slipped from his hand and fell to the floor with a soft clink, which snapped him back to his senses.

"Sure, I will." Will bent down his body and picked the necklace up, his hands were shaking a bit when he tried to clasp it. His face looked very serious, as if he was solving a difficult riddle.

It took him a full four minutes, before he could secure the necklace around her slender neck.

"Okay, it's done." Will's voice was a little bit raspy and he cleared his throat when Hanna turned around and showed the necklace to him.

"Does it look good on me?" Hanna asked, her voice was soft and small.

"Perfect."

=====

Iris had never been in this part of the pack before, but after walking for so long, she felt her feet hurt so badly, especially when they had to climb the hill. They actually took a mountain path. She was not sure where Cane wanted to take her.

They were out of the fortress, which meant they were out of the protection of the pack.

There was even some point where Iris entertained the thought that Cane would kill her when it was only the two of them, out of people's sight, but then, he didn't need to come all the way here if he really wanted to do that.

Or perhaps, he simply wanted to take a walk, since that was what he said to her earlier. Only after they reached their destination did Iris know where he took her.

It was the Howling Wolf pack's family tomb, where all the dead members of the pack were buried.

"The pack house and the fortress were built solely on the purpose of protecting the people from the attacks and monsters, while this place was built outside of the fortress so that the warriors wouldn't have to worry about protecting it even if we are under attack. So, it wouldn't be another spot that needed to be protected."

Cane answered Iris' question when she asked why the tomb was placed out of the pack house. He was quite generous with his explanation, as he talked a little bit long. It seemed, his mood was not that bad.

"If it was built inside the fortress, in case of an emergency situation, they will try to protect this place too, even if they were told not to."

That made sense to Iris, because no matter what, even if it was only the remains of the dead bodies of the people that they knew, buried deep in the ground, there would always be a sentiment there.

Even so, a pack tomb was not something that could be built anywhere and abandoned, therefore, it was built closest to Goffa mountain, the mountain that stretched across the two packs, which was also a strategic point for a battle.

"Cold?" Cane asked when he noticed Iris was 'unusually' quiet.

"Not really."

Despite her answer, Cane took off his cloak and draped it around her shoulders. It was too big and too long for her, until the hem of it swept the ground with every small movement of her. It almost looked like his cloak buried her.

Cane frowned, but said nothing, as he strode ahead.

Meanwhile, Iris was thankful for the cloak, now she felt warm, only... this cloak was really heavy... She wriggled her way to follow Cane.

Cold wind buffeted Iris' hair, as her hair started coming off from her braid. She walked right behind Cane to take shelter, because his tall and broad back could shield her from the wind.

"Alpha, Luna," a young warrior greeted both of them in front of a building that resembled a small chapel. "I have been informed that you will come tonight." He handed two small pouches to Cane.

Iris observed her surroundings, her eyes widened and the first thing that she noticed was a sturdy stone tower.

Cane handed one pouch to Iris, which she realized was filled with silver coins. Why would she need these coins when they were here to visit a tomb?

She thought she would figure it out later, thus she didn't need to ask.

Cane led the way and entered the small chapel first and Iris followed behind him, while the young warrior stayed in his place, it seemed, he wouldn't come with them.

Once they were inside the chapel, she could see nothing but a huge set of stairs that was leading to the underground.

"It is down there?" Iris stared down the stairs and felt uncomfortable because it was dark. She hated darkness. She felt like it suffocated her.

Cane didn't answer her, instead, he lit up the torch and then lit up another torch that was close to the stairs. The light illuminated every dark corner of this place and made it more bearable for her.

"Why are we here?" Iris asked, she followed Cane closely, walking down the stairs, as he lit up all the torches along the way, until it was so bright here. This place was like an underground cave.

They first headed to the outermost chamber, where there were five stone coffins encased within a rock altar. The carved stone slabs on each had inscriptions on them.

"I want you to meet with my family," Cane said. His voice was solemn.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 170: I WILL STAND BY HIM**

There was a small crest of black wolf, the crest of the Howling Wolf pack, on each slab and below it, there was a poem.

\*\* I hope the universe delivers my prayers to you,

I hope they jump over barriers to get to you,

I hope they cross the oceans to reach you,

I hope they finally bring me back to you.

I miss you, I will see you soon. \*\*

Josh Desgar Nortern of Howling Wolf pack, may your soul rest in peace until the day we are together again.

\*\* And through these prayers, I ask the universe to keep you warm, despite the cold that tries to creep in, to hold you tight when you feel like sinking, to wipe your tears that are falling,

To let you know that you are loved. \*\*

Crystal Nortern of Howling Wolf pack, may your soul rest in peace until the day we are together again.

The other three were small coffins that belonged to Rora Nortern and Edgar Nortern, Cane's twin siblings and the smallest one was Jedith Nortern's, Cane's first born, the poor baby that was not even given a chance to live in this world. The baby that was ripped out of his mother's womb.

Iris had never mourned anyone before, she didn't know much about how to do it either. Every pack had their own tradition that they followed, thus she stayed silently behind Cane's back, staring at the poem.

Cane tapped her shoulder. "Put the silver coins on the coffins," he said. His voice was soft and solemn.

The coffins were only artificial, since the remains of his parents had never been found, while the other three managed to be preserved because of Iris.

Cane took the urns from below the tree on the hill and brought them back home after a decade. The place that they belonged to.

This place was so quiet and warm, as if there was nothing that could disturb the tranquility in the air surrounding. Iris felt like they were in a different world entirely and her mind wouldn't stop playing 'what ifs'.

What if her father didn't attack them? What if they survived the attack?

The answers were far too simple, these people would still be alive now. Meanwhile, his twin siblings would be around her age, only they were frozen in time already.

Below the small coffins there was a poem, the same poem that Iris had carved on the root of the tree for them.

Somehow, Iris felt suffocated. She felt a lump in her throat when she put the silver coins on each of the coffins. Her vision was blurry because of her tears.

Her hands were shaking when she offered the silver coins. She bit her lip to prevent herself from crying. They were so young and the baby was not even born then.

Iris knew what her father had done to them down to every detail and to remember such a painful thing right now, Iris felt her heart being torn apart. It took everything in her not to break down, crying.

She was not even sure if it was right for her to be here.

And as if Cane could hear what was in her mind, he spoke as soon as Iris turned around after she had placed the coins on the five of them.

"We will go to the capital city and have our ceremony, which will attest to your position as the Luna of the pack, so I need to take you here to know about my family, as you will be part of this pack."

Part of the pack...

She had never been part of anything in her entire life and was not sure if someone wanted her to be part of them. Her brother's words kept echoing in her mind about how a useless creature like her should be grateful for being alive and shouldn't ask for anything else.

Mason always said that he and father only tolerated her existence because of the blood that coursed through her veins.

Iris lowered her head when she followed Cane to the innermost chamber, where there was only a coffin there, decorated beautifully.

It was the coffin of Cane's destined mate. Leane.

This time, Cane said nothing, he silently placed the coins and then turned around, but Iris couldn't take it anymore. She fell to her knees and sobbed. Her heart was in agony. Guilty feelings ate her alive.

"I- Is it alright for me to be here?" Iris asked between her sobs, but she couldn't find the answer, because she couldn't see Cane. All she saw through her tears was the poem on the slab.

\*\* There is freedom in loving you, in letting go of all the feelings. I have tried so hard to subdue.

There is freedom in loving you, in giving my all, leaving nothing left, never holding back.

Knowing you would do the same, knowing you feel the same. \*\*

Leane Northern of Howling Wolf pack, faithful and beloved mate, you are loved, despite the distance between us.

"I- I am sorry... I am truly sorry..."

Iris knew it was not her who had done this. She was not responsible for anything that befell upon them, but for some reason, the guilt suffocated her and she couldn't hold herself back any longer.



This agony gnawed at her heart, and she felt stifled. She couldn't stop her tears.

This was not her fault, but why did she feel this way? Wave after wave of sadness hit her so hard.

'I promise you, I will keep him safe on your behalf. I will do everything that I can to help him. I will cherish him and stand by him, even if the whole world is against him.'

Iris prayed, she promised her.

She didn't know why she felt that way, this strong desire to protect Cane, though there was nothing much that she could do. Probably because Cane was her mate and the mate bond had grown stronger each time they were together or probably because of her guilt over what her family had done to his.

Or maybe, it was a mix of both.

On the other hand, Cane stared at her. His dark eyes were akin to a pair of bottomless pits. No one could tell what was in his mind.