

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,

Chapter 181: THE LYCAN

THE LYCAN

Iris woke up with a start, she remembered what had happened last night and immediately pushed herself up to look around her.

She was in a cave and the sunlight seeped through the cracks in its ceiling, creating blades of light, through which she could see beautiful dust swirling around, but the beautiful sight before her couldn't make her forget about the predicament she was in, especially when she heard a low growl not too far from her and the lycan emerged from the darkest part of the cave. His red eyes were very intimidating.

Iris was startled and started to move away from him, trying to put a distance between them. The gruesome images of what happened last night were still fresh in her mind.

After the lycan managed to take her away from the pack and lost the trackers and those werewolves that tried to chase after them, he brought them straight to the Goffa mountain, where they met countless beasts.

It was the most terrifying thing that Iris had gone through. The lycan held her with one arm, while fighting the monsters viciously. She didn't know how it ended, but seeing both of them were still alive, it seemed they managed to make it out alive from the brink of death.

"Don't come closer..." Iris whimpered when the lycan moved closer to her. She was afraid. Despite his black fur, she could see the dried blood on his body. It could be his or those monsters'.

Yet, the lycan didn't seem to heed her plea, as he kept moving closer. He let out a low growl when Iris kept trying to put a distance between them, until her back hit the rock behind her and she realized she had nowhere to go.

She looked at the beast closely and remembered how this same beast didn't hurt her the last new moon and only slept obediently on her lap, thus Iris tried to calm down and let him come closer to her.

At first, the beast sniffed her, nuzzled her face and licked the mark on her neck, which sent a shiver down her spine. His hot breath fanned her face and he smelled like wood drenched in rain, if she could say.

The lycan was so big, even bigger than Cane in his beast form. His red eyes were so intimidating, yet they held Iris with curiosity and looked less feral than usual.

He raised his hand. His palm was even bigger than Iris' face and grabbed a flock of her curls, which he then tangled his fingers in.

Iris was afraid that he would yank her hair, but it didn't happen. This cursed beast only stared at the bright auburn color, fascinated when the rays of the sun fell on it and made it look like it was on fire.

"Cane?" Iris called his name, trying to engage with him. From what Cane told her, he managed to hold onto a sliver of his consciousness even when he was in his lycan form when Iris was around, thus she thought she could reach him. "Cane, do you know me?" Her voice was shaking, but she braced herself when she touched his arm, which made the lycan let out a low growl.

Iris stopped her movements for a moment, but when she was sure that he wouldn't harm her, she started to caress his soft fur to calm him down.

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"Tell me what the hell happened to the Alpha!?" Will hissed at Jace. He was panicking and frustrated about what he saw last night, but he couldn't make a sound when there were a lot of warriors around them.

Yet, when they had scoured the mountain and the sun had risen, he couldn't hold back anymore and dragged Jace away from the other people to talk privately with him.

He knew that Jace knew something that he didn't and he had the explanation about the lycan.

"I saw it! I saw the lycan!" Will lost his cool, he didn't act like himself at this moment. He used to be a calm person who could always think clearly, but dreadful thoughts plagued his mind right now.

"Tone it down!" Jace warned him. "No one can know about it!" He shoved Will against the tree, held him firmly, so he could calm down and talk coherently with him.

Will shook his head, as if he was trying to get himself together.

"You didn't see wrong." Jace stared at the other beasts and the pack members that were busy scouring the area. They were a little bit away from them, so they wouldn't be able to hear their conversation. "Cane is the lycan."

Will was unable to believe what he just heard, he waited for Jace to tell him that he was just messing around with him, but that didn't happen.

"How? How can he associate himself with dark magic?!" Will asked angrily through his gritted teeth. He didn't know what to feel and how they could keep this secret for this long.

"Did you really think we could beat Gerald's warriors up within half a year after a decade of slavery?!" Jace asked menacingly.

And as if recalling something, Will gasped in horror. "That's... that's how the Alpha took down a thousand of Gerald's men by himself... there was no explosion, but he went straight for murder in his lycan form..." The realization hit him hard.

One of the biggest factors of their victory was; they managed to kill off a thousand of Gerald's best warriors within a night.

They were told that they had planned to wipe them out with an explosion, but that night, they heard nothing. It was very quiet to say there was actually an explosion at all.

But, in the morning, they received news that a thousand warriors of Gerald had met their demise. They didn't dwell on the details, because at that moment, they cared more about the result.

"Yes. Cane killed them off." Jace and Ethan were there to witness how brutal the lycan was when he killed their enemy, he thirsted for blood, as he bathed in it.