

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 76

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76 HE WILL SUCK OUR PACK DRY

“Did I do something wrong?” Iris asked timidly, as she stared at Cane’s vicious expression. She would like to avoid staring at him, but then she wouldn’t be able to know if he was talking to her.

“We are far away from the nearby camp and we still need to find the magic stones.” Which meant, if they had to return to the nearby camp, they would waste their time and it would already be evening once they reached there.

Cane put away the flask and resumed walking.

Once Iris realized that, she also noticed Cane had not actually drank the water at all. “Oh, I am sorry, I

didn’t think about that.”

She was both hungry and thirsty, which made her fill her empty stomach, yet Cane had walked away and she could only follow him.

Unfortunately, or rather fortunately, because Iris gulped down the remaining of their water, Cane decided to call it a day and instead of forcing Iris to look for the magic stones, they returned to the

nearby camp.

Iris got a warm meal and water, while Cane talked with a few slave trainers there. Ania was nowhere to be found, it seemed Stone had returned home with his daughter.

Iris was munching on her meal and enjoying her meat when she felt someone approaching her and found Redmond crouching down in front of her.

“Nice to see you, luna.” Redmond smiled brightly, but his cunning eyes couldn’t hide his actual intention. He took Iris’ hand and was about to kiss it, but she pulled her hand away before he could do it. “I am your loyal warrior, remember? I took an oath not to hurt you, so you don’t need to be afraid of

me.”

Despite what he said, Iris was still not comfortable being so close to him. She looked around her, but she was too far away from Cane or the other slave trainers. It seemed they were too invested in what the alpha was talking about, thus they didn't pay any attention to their surroundings.

Iris stupidly chose a secluded area to eat her meal, so she wouldn't bother anyone, more importantly, thinking she wouldn't be a bother to anyone.

“Iris, you are the luna of the Blue Moon pack, you are the leader of this pack. You need to take charge and shouldn't allow that alpha to manipulate you into doing his bidding.” Redmond nodded at Cane in the distance. He looked at him with eyes full of mockery. “We can drive them away from our pack.”

“Why would I want to do that?” Iris narrowed her eyes at him. She wanted to move away from him, but he held her wrist to keep her there.

“Don't you know? The Howling Wolf pack is full of moochers!” Redmond hissed viciously. “They are taking all of our resources to build their own pack!”

“My father destroyed their pack first.”

“Yes, but it is not a reason to suck our pack dry for their own benefit!”

“If you have any complaints, you can go and talk to Alpha Cane yourself,” Iris said firmly. She stared

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< 76 HE WILL SUCK OUR PACK DRY

straight into Redmond's eyes and glared at him. “You are hurting me!”

Rewards

Redmond's grip on her wrist tightened without him realizing it, but then he loosened it when he heard how Iris grunted in pain.

He let

go of her hand. "I am sorry." He didn't express even an ounce of regret in his apology. "I thought at the very least, you have a little bit of backbone to not let those mutts suck this pack dry."

"He is not like my father, who will let those people suffer."

"Yes, it's true." Redmond stood up. He tilted his head, as if he was assessing Iris. "But, he will choose his pack all over again and make his own pack prosperous at the cost of the Blue Moon pack."

"He will make the two packs prosperous." Iris was upset because Redmond was bad mouthing Cane. She couldn't hide her annoyance.

"You will know what I meant once you go to the Howling Wolf pack. That pack is insufferable. What do you think is the reason Cane doesn't want to let go of this pack to the extent of making you his luna?"

Iris furrowed her brows. How dire was the situation in the Howling Wolf pack? She had never been away from this pack before, let alone visiting another pack. It was a rare occasion for her to be even allowed to go out of the pack house.

"You will see it yourself and you will know, that alpha..." Redmond nodded his chin at Cane with a snort. "He is a leech, he will wipe out our pack to save his helpless pack."

And after saying that, Redmond walked away from there, because he was not supposed to be spotted with Iris. He would be whipped if he strayed too far from the barracks.

On the other hand, her brief conversation with Redmond made Iris think about how actually the Howling Wolf pack was faring.

How bad the situation there was.

When Iris was in deep thought, Cane approached her. "We will go back now."

“Oh.” Iris put down her plate and straightened her dress, but Cane stretched out his hand to grab her hand.

“What is it?” Cane asked, as he raised her hand in the air and looked at the bruises on her wrist, Redmond held her a little bit too tight earlier.

“I bumped into something,” Iris murmured, but it was clear that Cane was not convinced. He could smell a lie like a hound would blood.

But thankfully, he deemed that matter was not worth his attention and put down her hand, as he walked ahead.

They returned to the pack house and Cane went to his chamber without saying anything, aside from telling her to be ready tomorrow to go to the mines again.

It seemed he was very determined for Iris to master this skill.

In the end, curiosity got the better of her and she went to the library in the middle of the night to find out the use of the stones. She remembered reading something about it.

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77 SHE FELT SO EXPOSED

Iris didn't need to sneak around if she wanted to go somewhere in this pack house anymore. The guards didn't treat her as cold as before either. They would nod or greet her briefly whenever they saw her, which left a nice feeling, because she didn't need to be in constant fear that they would hurt her.

Not long after, she entered the library and lit up the candles. It was so dark and she was afraid of darkness, but at the same time, this quiet night gave her a sense of peace that she liked.

Iris didn't take a long time before she found the book that she was looking for. She knew about the elements of the magic stones, but their division was way more complicated than she imagined.

This time, Iris didn't bother to go to the table and just read where she was. She put down a few candles on the floor and she sat down beside them, leaning her back against the bookshelves with three books piled next to her.

She flipped the pages one by one, perusing each book until she found what she was looking for. There were so many details about the water magic stones and the use of them, but none of those made any sense to Iris.

Unless one thing...

She felt her heart start beating so fast, as her mind whirled with the only possibility, though half of her kept saying there was no way something like this would happen. But then, knowing what had happened to Cane, this was the only reason that was highly likely.

Yet, before she could read further, a big hand covered the whole page, which startled Iris. She lifted her head to see who that was.

A breeze of cold wind blew out the candles and now there was only the warm light from the moon that streamed down into this room through the window.

But, even so, Iris could still see him quite clearly. His dark eyes were very captivating, but were filled with so much pain.

"Did you find what you are looking for?" Cane asked.

His voice was as cold as glaciers, though he didn't really warm up to her, Iris could feel he was not as hostile as before. She still remembered how he was

always fuming in anger in the beginning of them. knowing each other and also the first time he touched her.

But right now, it was different. There was something menacing with the way he looked at her. His eyes were filled with pain and humiliation if she could say.

Was that true? What she thought was impossible... was that true?

"I think... yes," Iris replied, she couldn't avert her eyes from him, despite her trembling in fear now. The floor was not as cold as his demeanor, as his whole body exuded abhorrence.

Once again, Iris felt like she found out something that she shouldn't and this put her in great trouble.

"And then?" Cane's face was so close. He was so tall and huge up close like this and if he wanted to, he could crush her without any effort, which seemed to have a high possibility of happening, seeing the intensity of his animosity.

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< 77 SHE FELT SO EXPOSED

Rewards

The scar on his face looked ghastly, but somehow, it made Iris think how painful it must be for him.

"What have you found?" His voice was so rigid. He didn't want to hear Iris answer that, but at the same time, he needed to know how much she already found out.

Iris opened her mouth, but she couldn't find her voice, she was too afraid to say it. She could be wrong, but if she was right, it would even be worse.

"What have you found?" Cane repeated his question again. He knew Iris would come here to find the answer he couldn't provide. He seemed to be able to read her quite easily now. She was very predictable.

Iris bit her lip, her body was numb because of how nervous she was and she stammered when she answered his question.

“Y—you are sterile...” When she said those words, she almost felt like she just cursed at him. She waited for him to refute her statement, but instead, Cane said nothing. However, the depth of anger in his eyes was bottomless. It scared her more than when the alpha screamed at her. “I- is that true?”

On the other hand, Cane’s mind raced between wanting to kill her right there and then and punishing her for looking for something that she shouldn’t. He wanted to hurt her so badly.

There were only four people who knew about this and he didn’t have any intention to let another one in on this secret.

He was sterile...

It was almost like a reminder for Cane how the bloodline would end with him. Long generations of Howling Wolf pack’s alphas would end with him.

He remembered those days when alpha Gerald poured boiling oil on his private parts and the day after that when he was told that he was sterile.

How alpha Gerald laughed at him when he writhed in pain, when he begged him to just kill him, but he laughed with the other five alphas, enjoying the sight of his misery.

And now, his daughter was right in front of him.

Adrenaline filled Iris’ body when she felt something shift in Cane, she felt something different in that moment. A chill ran down her spine, the hatred he had for her was back in his dark eyes. Not that it ever abated, but still..

The alpha looked more terrifying and formidable right at this moment. He exuded a dark aura while staring at her. She felt murderous intent pour out of him in waves.

And before what he was going to do could get registered in her mind, Cane had pushed her down until her back lay on the cold floor, but then he flipped her easily, so her back faced him.

Iris gasped when he lifted her nightclothes to her hips, leaving her so exposed. His body covered her from behind in the next second.

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78 DREADFUL NIGHT

Iris gasped when he lifted her nightclothes to her hips, leaving her so exposed. His body covered her from behind in the next second, as he made her kneel with her cheek pressed against the cold floor.

It was so easy for Cane to get rid of her underwear and as soon as that piece of clothing disappeared, she could feel him pressing into her from behind. He nudged her opening with his erection.

Before it got registered in her mind that he was not planning to prepare her body at all, he worked the head of his phallus and shoved all the way into her.

Iris let out an agonizing scream as he entered her dry, she tried to get away from Cane, but he had his hand on her nape and held her down.

It hurt so badly and the burning sensation was too much for her to handle, she felt like he was stabbing her with a knife. Tears streamed down her face, as she endured his aggression.

What had changed? She thought they were on good terms...

Cane withdrew from her and plunged into her again, all the way to the hilt, while Iris let out another scream. This was way more painful than the first time he did it with her. She was in so much agony.

His strong hands went to hold her waist as he began pounding into her like a beast.

He thrust long and deep again and again, causing her to let out more shrill screams, as if he was going to murder her, probably he was.

He hurt her so badly, Iris started struggling against him to no avail. She learned a long time ago that she would never be able to overpower him, which only made her feel even more dreadful.

His large hands really held her down, and he covered her completely with his body, trapping her with

no way to escape.

As if what was happening to her was not enough to hurt her and humiliate her, she saw Jace walk in on

them.

The beta's eyes opened widely in shock, but a vicious warning growl that came from the alpha was enough to make him back away. He turned around and left them alone, which made Iris' heart ache

even more.

She started trembling with the persistent force of his thrusts, he snaked his hand in front of her and grabbed hold of her breasts. He pinched her nipples so hard and wouldn't let go, as he pounded inside her with deep, rough thrusts.

The sound of skin slapping against skin could be heard, as it echoed through the library walls along with her screams of pain.

Cane didn't try to restrain himself tonight, like he did when he touched her the first time. He was determined to continue all the way to the end.

Iris realized that he was not going to stop when he fisted her hair and yanked on it so hard, she saw black dots. She choked on her own scream, while he pushed both of his legs in between hers and folded one of her legs forward, exposing her even more for him.

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78 DREADFUL NIGHT

Rewards

Cane pushed Iris' shoulders down on the hard floor, which made her cry even more, as it was so painful, but he didn't stop. He was out of her reach, there was no sympathy, while she let out a high piercing scream that tore her throat.

There was no way no one heard her cry for help, but nobody came to her rescue, none of the many people who said that they were so grateful for her could be seen.

He was going so deep inside her, it hurt so badly and the force of his thrusts were really rough. He kept up the brutal thrusts, as he took pleasure from her body in a very barbaric way. Probably, this was how that girl had died...

There was a girl who had died during their intercourse, because of how ferocious Cane could be with. his partner.

He then let go of her nipple and snaked his hand down to her womanhood, as he slapped her hard down there, his claws grazed her skin and this made her bleed.

She cried out tearfully, she wanted this to end, she was scared he was actually going to kill her. Her thighs shook badly as her screams resonated inside the whole library. The sound was agonizing and excruciating.

"Please... please..." Iris sobbed. "You promised me, you will never hurt me." Her whole body was shaking under his ruthless possession.

However, Cane was no longer there, he went so deep into his dark memories and was no longer able to hear her pleas and cries. He was full of vengeance and all he wanted to do was to hurt someone.

Cane had lost his mind to his deepest, darkest moment, he was no longer aware of his surroundings or the woman that he was hurting. He was full of despair and right now, he felt like he went back to his slavery days. He was enraged, he heard those evil people laughing at him, and how they hurt him along with people that were dear to him.

He wanted to hurt them back.

Cane kept up the relentless thrusts, angling her again to go deeper, as he grabbed hold of her nipple again and pulled it so hard.

Iris writhed on the floor and screamed again and again. In the middle of the night, only her screams were heard. They were filled with so much anguish.

Iris didn't know how long had passed. She didn't know just how long he maintained such brutal strength. Her own strength elapsed a long time ago and she just laid there, shaking, too tired to scream. She could only whimper and sob.

Then he grunted and finished inside of her, he stayed still for a few minutes, as Iris felt the warmth of his release, mixed with her blood, dripping down her thighs.

Once he was done, he pulled out of her and got up, severing all contact, while Iris could only lay on the floor, too exhausted to move even a finger, her body was hurting so badly.

She shut her eyes closed, whimpering like a wounded animal. Scared of what Cane had done to her. This side of him frightened her so much.

Not long after that, she felt someone come closer to her and drape their cloak over her to cover her