

undefined,Chapter 91

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 91

91 YOU EAT LIKE A BIRD

Ethan was so hungry when he woke up and wanted to wolf down two whole chickens and a few loaves of bread. When he was halfway to the dining hall, he met with Iris, who was looking around, as if she was lost.

Thus, without thinking twice, the gamma approached her and smiled brightly at her. "Good morning, Iris!"

Iris was startled because he came all of a sudden, but she responded to his greeting. It was not clear whether she simply greeted him or she just responded to his greeting.

But then, because they never had a conversation before and Iris was too quiet, Ethan didn't know what else to say. Soon enough, his smile faltered and things felt slightly awkward.

Yet, out of the blue, Ethan blurted out, "This is a good day!" Once the words left his mouth, a thunder sounded from outside, as if to deny his statement.

Iris turned to look out the big window on her left, there was a frown between her brows. "But, it's a downpour," she said in a matter of fact tone.

Ugh!

Ethan scratched his head and laughed nervously. "Yes, I think we have different perspectives of a day being good..." he muttered unreasonably. Thankfully, Iris didn't ask further, but the silence that engulfed them was awkward. He tapped her shoulder so she could look at him. "Are you going to the dining hall to get breakfast?"

"Yes, Hanna said last night the dining hall is around here," Iris replied.

"Oh, great! I am going to get my breakfast too before morning training" Ethan clapped his hands.

"Morning training? But, it is raining outside," Iris said, as she glanced out the window again.

“Nah, this kind of rain is not enough to stop the training session.” Ethan looked energetic.

But, it is a downpour...

Iris didn't voice her opinion and walked with him.

“I think the alpha and the rest of the warriors will be having breakfast too before our morning

training” Ethan said, but at this time, Iris wasn't paying attention to him.

Which was a bad thing for Iris, because once she stepped into the dining hall, she saw hundreds of warriors busy wolfing down their meals, laughing so hard and talking to each other. It seemed, despite the downpour outside, they were in a good mood to return to their pack house.

Iris couldn't understand this feeling, because she had never felt longing for a certain place. Even as she had lived in the Blue Moon pack for a whole twenty years of her life, she didn't feel homesick at all. She didn't want to return, but she was fine if she had to go back. There was no desire to be somewhere, because she felt she didn't belong anywhere.

“Why don't you come in?” Ethan asked, as he grabbed her elbow when she backed away from the door.

“I—I think I will eat later...” Iris said timidly. These people intimidated her. Their strong and staunch

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“Why?” Ethan then glanced at the room and noticed how her blue eyes were faltered at the sight. “Don’t worry, you can sit with the alpha and ignore the rest.”

No. That was not even a solution. She wondered if she would be able to swallow her food if she ate with Cane.

However, Ethan didn’t accept a ‘no’ for an answer, as he pulled her inside. He did it easily, because her harmless effort to free herself from his grip was simply a waste of energy.

Almost in an instant, once she stepped into the dining hall, all eyes were on her. The room quieted down almost instantly and Iris could feel a lump forming in her throat because of how nervous she was. Their eyes were akin to needles, she felt her skin being pricked uncomfortably.

Ugh. She would get indigestion instead if she were to eat like this.

It was only Ethan’s hand grabbing her wrist that led her to the head of the table, where Cane was sitting, having his breakfast, with Jace on his left and Aria on his right.

Needless to say, the mistress was extremely agitated to see her there.

“What are you doing? Why did you bring her here?” Aria snapped at Ethan, as he sat down next to Jace, while Iris sat close to him.

Ethan glanced at Aria and started to pile up food on his plate. “Why? I met her when she was looking for the dining hall.”

“She can’t be here,” Aria was seething, the sight of her alone was already like having dust in her eyes. She was in a completely bad mood to see how gloomy the sky was today.

“Why? This is a communal area,” Ethan retorted lightly.

Knowing that Aria would throw a complaint at her, Iris intentionally lowered her head, not wanting to understand what she was talking about. She quietly scooped a few spoonfuls into her plate and munched on her food. She hoped she wouldn’t get a stomach ache and could leave this dining hall as soon as possible. She wouldn’t come to have breakfast again next time.

“You know why!” Aria snapped. She gritted her teeth and stood up, as if she was ready to throw a punch, though the one that she faced was the gamma of the pack. She had known him for years now and his high rank didn’t bother her any longer.

“Sit down, Aria.” This time Cane spoke sternly. He didn’t lift his eyes from his plate. “There is no prohibition for anyone to eat here.” He didn’t raise his voice, but Aria immediately sat down.

She stabbed at her meat, as if it had wronged her greatly, she felt dejected. It had been weeks since Cane allowed her to come closer to him. He didn’t even let her enter his room and was always busy. He should have relaxed a little bit, after all, they had escaped slavery because of him. He should have taken a break for a while, but instead, he became even busier than before, as if he would work himself to death.

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From afar, they could see carriages after carriages being pulled over by horses, there were around seventeen carriages and along with them, the head merchant came over on his white horse, he dismounted right in front of the alpha and offered salutation to him.

“Good day, Alpha Cane. I am glad that you finally made up your mind and made an excellent decision,” he said cheerfully. He was a man in his mid thirties with brown eyes and curled short hair that stuck to his large forehead. He was smiling brilliantly, as his sweet words were as smooth as a river.

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92 A PRESSING MATTER

The head merchant became anxious when he saw the alpha went to the third carriage, even more when he was about to check all the carriages that he had prepared.

“This will not do, alpha. Are you trying to say you don’t believe me?” the merchant complained, as if he was wronged by the alpha.

However, his reluctance only set alarm off in Cane’s mind, he looked at him icily and immediately knew there was something not right here.

Or else, he wouldn’t overreact like this.

Ignoring his complain, Cane moved to the third carriage. At first, he couldn’t find anything wrong it and the fourth, fifth and so on... there was nothing out of ordinary, even until the last carriage.

But, the look on the head merchant’s expression alerted him, especially when he sighed in relief silently when Cane couldn’t pinpoint the source of his nervousness.

As a shifter, their hearing ability was above any ordinary human.

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“See? There is nothing wrong with it, right?” the head merchant lifted his head with a smug smile plastered on the corner of his lips. “I take offense of this. This is not how I expected from you, alpha, but I will let it slide, since this is our first trade and I wish we will have more exchanges in the future.”

Ethan sneered to hear such word. They literally robbed them and now he had the audacity to smile on their face, while talking as if he was so benevolent to let this matter slide. Wasn’t it the correct norm to check on the things that you purchased?

“Now, can I have the fifty magic stones? I need to go to somewhere else, so I will not stay for long” He looked at Cane with a cheerful smile, while rubbing his hands together. The sky was so bright and the light glinted in his eyes.

Cane didn’t say anything, neither he ordered his men to give the stone to the merchant, instead, he looked at Ethan and spoke lightly.

“Open this carriage, I want to see the crops inside.”

“What?!” the head merchant shrieked, his eyes widened in fear, which only confirmed Cane’s suspicion. “You can’t do this, alpha!”

“Why not? Technically speaking, this will be ours, thus it is only right for us to check the items, after all, we got this in ‘a good price’” Jace emphasized the word ‘good price, so he would know that they were still holding a grudge against it.

“No! This is not our deal!”

Alarming by the head merchant’s scream, all of the mercenaries stepped forward to stop Ethan and all the warriors, though they outnumbered the shifter, but there was no way they could fight them off. They were only paid for escorting the head merchant, in case of monster attack, but to fight off the well trained shifter warrior, they were not a match for them.

Therefore, Ethan easily walked past them and tore the carriage that Cane had pointed out.

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92 A PRESSING MATTER

Immediately, grains spilled from inside, at first it was a good grade grains, but soon after the grains. that spilled out of the sack turned dark and they could even see the rice bugs. There were so many it gave Ethan a chill. He hated bugs.

“What the meaning of all this!?” Jace snarled, his face turned red from seeing the dark grains on the ground. “You are not only robbing us! You want to trick us!”

The head merchant paled, the bright sun above their head made him sweat profusely and the mercenaries that he had hired couldn’t do anything to face these warriors shifters.

“W- we can talk about this. There must be a mistake,” the head merchant tried to weasel his way out. “You only see one carriage, there are still sixteen of them! This one must be soiled because of a long journey!”

“Sixteen of them?” Cane directed his sharp gaze at the merchant, who unconsciously took two steps back, he was so afraid to see the calmness in the alpha’s eyes.

“T- this...” the head merchant swallowed hard. “I will give you discount! I will give you discount for this

one!”

“Check all of the carriage,” Cane ordered his men.

Almost immediately, they tore the sacks on the carriages, which surprisingly had the same result as the one that Ethan had opened previously.

“Care to explain?” Cane asked, his expression darkened. This old man was trying to fool him. If he didn’t check it and go with his instinct, they would suffer a great loss.

Not only they were robbed of fifty magic stones, but they wouldn’t have anything to eat to survive the winter as well.

Stale bread, spoiled grains and rotten meat. How could you survive with those? In any case, eating those things would send you to an early grave!

“This...” the head merchant gritted his teeth. He didn’t think the alpha would check everything, thus he only covered the bad smell with some magic and once their transaction was done, there was nothing Cane could do. He had to accept it.

The head merchant stammered, he wrecked his brain to think of the right excuse that could save him, but Cane didn’t have a whole day to wait for him.

“Leave,” Cane said impassively and then turned around.

“What?! No, no!” the head merchant shook his head. “You have not yet given me the fifty magic stones!”

The audacity of this man! Ethan was indignant to hear such bold demand, he was about to tear this human apart, but Cane’s voice suppressed his anger.

“Ethan.” Cane glanced at the gamma and then continued to walk back into the safety of their fortress. There was no need for violence and another trouble, because there was another pressing matter that they needed to handle.

On the other hand, Jace put his arm on Ethan’s shoulder, half dragging him back before he leashed his anger.

But before that, Ethan kicked one of the carriages.

“Don’t ever show your face again!” the

face again!” the gamma snarled.

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93 CALL IRIS TO COME HERE

“How long it will take from this pack to Moon Dew pack?” Cane asked Will.

They had shunned away the swindler merchant and destroyed three of his carriages that carried rotten meats. It was not a problem, because no one in their right mind would be able to eat those rubbish anyway.

“It will take a week to go there,” Will replied.

They were inside a tavern, drinking cheap ale, while it was raining outside. Their mood was dour at the moment after what happened.

“You don’t think that you will go to the black market, right?” Ethan furrowed his brows, he tried to read what was in the alpha’s mind, but once again he failed to do so.

Meanwhile, Jace looked concern. There was another important trouble that they had to consider if they wanted to make it a trip there.

“A week journey, which mean it will take at least twenty days to return,” Jace murmured. At least, they would have six days to one week to get what they needed.

However, none of them had ever gone to that kind of place and on top of that, there was this new moon as well.

If they were lucky, they would be able to return before the next new moon, but everything could happen during their journey and it was too risky.

way.

Not a single soul should know about what happened to Cane and they needed to keep it that

“We can buy crops from Crystal moon pack,” Ethan suggested, but that was not enough. As soon as he said it, he could hear how stupid that suggestion was.

Asking help from their neighbor packs was almost like revealing their weakness and once they did that, they would hunt them down, used it as their bargaining chips and the history would repeat.

The thing that held them back from attacking this pack was the image that Cane displayed. He created the image of how strong these two packs were under his control, as this became the biggest pack in the southern kingdom.

It worked, but it wouldn't last forever. They would see there were bunches of internal problems and they needed to reduce the possibility for them to ever find it out.

“Where is Redmond?” Cane asked Ethan. With him asking about the head warrior of the Blue Moon pack, all of them could see where it would go.

“Cane.” Ethan frowned. He didn't like the idea.

“Talk to me when you have a better idea.”

Ethan lowered his head. He didn't have, neither Jace nor Will.

On the other hand, Cane knew that his father wouldn't like this, he would always say to not engage in such trade in the black market, but now he was

dead and he needed to think of hundreds to thousand of people that relied on him heavily.

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< 93 CALL IRIS TO COME HERE

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After knowing that, Cane stood up and left the money on the table before he walked through the rain to go to the training ground.

It wouldn't be a pleasant conversation.

It didn't take long for Cane to find Redmond. He was in his beast form, drenched in the rain. The grey wolf looked at him viciously, as if he was about to attack the alpha, but Cane was as calm as ever.

"Shift," he commanded, but because Redmond didn't pledge his loyalty to him, he couldn't force him to shift into his human form.

The

grey wolf snickered with that fact, yet Cane didn't falter.

"Tell me about the black market and how to get there." He didn't beat around the bush and bluntly asked.

To answer that, Redmond had to shift back to his human form, since they couldn't do mind link, yet he was being stubborn. Instead, the grey wolf growled in low voice. A threat.

Cane met him in the eyes, as he spoke again. "Will."

Will, who just managed to catch up with him immediately rushed to his side. "Yes, alpha."

“Get Iris here.”

Hearing that, the grey wolf shifted and now Redmond was standing there, looking indignant. “Fine! What do you want to know?”

However, Cane didn’t seem pleased to that attitude. He had let it slide countless time. “What are you waiting for?” He glanced at will.

“You don’t need to call her here, we can talk now!” Redmond was furious. It was raining, why would this alpha want to put Iris under the rain.

Yet, Cane glanced at Will and it was enough to make his personal guard to do what he was told.

“Cane!” Redmond snarled.

It had been raining for the last few days and the dark cloud dampened Iris’s mood significantly. Actually, she wanted to request for Cane, so she would be able to go to the mines, she needed to find the water magic stone, since the one that she found was given to Ania.

However, the circumstances and the time were not right.

During these times, Iris would rarely go out of her bedroom, she would go to the dining hall once all of the people had left and moved as quietly as possible. She was akin to a living ghost, as she didn’t want anyone to notice her existence.

This pack didn’t have a library, from what Kaz said, they used to have one, but after the pack house turned into a brothel, they didn’t know where those scums put all the books.

Thus, Iris would spend her days perched near the window, watching the rain and all the people, who

was smiling and conversing with each other. They worked together to make the pack house became more livable place, despite the rain, it didn’t stop them. They splashed each other playfully.

Iris envied them. She wanted to have friends and conversation like them as well. She felt like an

outsider, which was ironic, since she was the luna of this pack.

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94 I WILL CATCH A COLD

Will didn't go straight to Iris's bedroom, but he looked for Hanna first, he saw the woman was in the washing room with the other women, chatting away. She looked brilliant and exuded warmth and gentleness, as if everything became better with only her touch.

"Hanna..." Will called her, he cursed himself for looking so pathetic. Why would he become so nervous just to call her name?

Hanna turned around and her eyes found him, she was smiling and this made Will felt his heart thumped wildly. He felt silly because he didn't know what he had to do with his arms that dropped beside his body.

"Yes, sir Will?" Hanna approached him, while the other girls giggled to see this scene. Will really wanted to tell them to shut up because they created a strange atmosphere for both of them.

"I am not a sir, you can call me just Will."

The giggling from behind became even noticeable and Will could see how Hanna's face turned bright red, she tried to make them dropped it, but the four girls only laughed it off.

"I can't do that, you are alpha's personal bodyguard." In another word, he held higher rank than her. "May I know why are you looking for me?" she tried to ignore her friends' tease, but he could see how it affected her, in a good way, if Will could say.

"I need your help to call for luna Iris," he said, it was a little bit awkward for him to address Iris as the luna of the pack, but it was her title and it was not polite to call her by her name when he was only a guard.

“She is in her room, you can find her there.”

Will scratched his head. “I can’t just barge into her room, right?”

Since Iris couldn’t hear, there was no way she would know if there was someone else outside of the door, no matter how loud he was calling her or how long he knocked on her door.

“Oh.” Hanna immediately understood. “Come with me,” she said and the other girls cheered on the background, they were like teenagers.

Hanna shot them a warning glare, but it only made them laughed even more, while Will pretended. that he heard nothing.

Both of them went to Iris’s bedroom in silence. They didn’t know what to say because they didn’t have anything in common, yet the absence of the conversation made Will didn’t know what to do. He wanted to talk to her, but what? The topic that he knew would be so boring for her.

“How is it in the Howling Wolf pack?” he asked, scratching his head. This was the best topic that you could think of? He chided himself.

“I like it to be here, Hanna replied earnestly, as she smiled lovingly. “I like the people here too. Do you like to return to your homeland?”

“Yes.”

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“Oh

And there, another silence.

“I will call her. Hanna then entered the bedroom, while Will waited for them. He didn’t stop reproaching himself for such silly topic that he brought.

Not long after that, the door was opened and this time, it was Iris.

“Yes?” she asked. Her big blue eyes stared at Will. Her hair was a little bit a mess, since she just tied it behind her back.

“The alpha is looking for you, he needs you in the training ground.”

“Training ground?” Iris glanced at the window, it was raining.

“I will bring an umbrella for you,” Will said, knowing what she was thinking.

“Oh. okay...”

Iris didn’t know why Cane needed her in the training ground, but seeing how nervous Will was, she couldn’t help to think that it was something urgent, thus she didn’t ask further.

Little did she know, the personal guard was nervous for something else entirely.

Redmond’s eyes flickered in annoyance to see Iris walked toward them, she was holding an umbrella, but it was not enough to keep her dry. The hem of her dress was wet when she walked in the puddle.

“Come here, you can catch a cold if you stand under the rain,” Iris said to Will, who refused to stand

under the same umbrella with her.

“We, shifter, is not that weak. We can stand under the rain for a whole day and night and perfectly fine.” He didn’t mean to brag, but he only stated the fact.

That was why, under that understanding, no one cared enough even if they had to work or walk under

the rain.

“But, I get sick, Iris said in small voice, she looked dejected and only then Will realized he had said something wrong.

“Oh, that’s...” Will was speechless, but right after that, Cane beckoned her to come closer.

Iris quickened her pace and approached the two of them, while Will stayed behind them with the beta and the gamma.

“We can find somewhere else to talk,” Redmon said in grim tone.

Cane glanced at Iris, who was shivering slightly when the cold wind blew and without saying anything, he walked to the side, where they could take shelter from this rain, as the two of them followed.

They were taking a shelter in a tunnel that connected the training ground to the exit.

Once they were there, Iris put down her umbrella and took off her shoes.

“Yes?” Iris lifted her head and he repeated his question. “My shoes are wet, I will catch a cold if I keep wearing them.”

“Now, tell me about the black market.” Cane didn’t beat around the bush, because this idea came from Iris, thus she must be there to hear this as well and the alpha could use her to press Redmond from talking nonsense.

The bright side from pledging your loyalty was; you couldn’t lie in front of the person that you gave your oath to.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 95

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 95

95 HOW TO GET THE ACCESS TO THE BLACK MARKET

“Why are you suddenly interested in black market?” Redmond asked Cane with a frown between his brows, but his eyes fixed on Iris, who wrung the hem of her wet dress. She crouched down, didn’t seem interest with the conversation. She was there, because she was called.

“Unless you can go through winter without food, you can start talking now.” Cane glanced at Iris, who was in her own world, but then focus on the matter at hand.

“I can go through the winter just fine.” Redmond shrugged his shoulder. There was no way there was anyone, who could go through winter without food, but he was not in the mood to help Cane in any form.

Cane looked at how obstinate he was and because he didn’t pledge his loyalty to him, there was nothing he could do except to kill him, but then it would cause a riot within the rank of people under him.

“Okay.”

Okay?

Redmond was confused, he thought Cane would ask, beg or implore more, well, he wished the alpha would do that.

After that, Cane walked away in sedate pace with perfect composure. He didn’t try to argue, neither he tried to persuade him.

So, why he went all the way to the training ground, under the rain and even called Iris for if he was going to give up so easily?!

On the other hand, Iris watched how Cane walked away from there and immediately took her umbrella and followed his steps.

“Wait!” Redmond gritted his teeth when he swallowed his pride, but to his surprise Cane didn’t even stop, he kept walking. Damn it this man! “I told you wait! Okay! I will let you know how to get to the black market!”

Only then Cane stopped walking, but because Iris didn’t have any clue he was going to stop, she ran straight to his back and tumble down on her back.

Redmond immediately rushed toward her and helped her to stand up.

“Damn it! Can’t you have a little bit sympathy?!” He steadied Iris and only then he stepped aside after making sure she was alright.

However, Cane only stared at her with his impassive expression. “It was her, who bumped onto me.”

“You!” Redmond glared at Cane, but in the end, he could only shake his head.

“Talk now,” Cane said. He folded his arms in front of his chest, as he leaned against the wall of this tunnel. He glanced at Iris, who was standing awkwardly beside Redmond. She didn’t have any clue why she was there, because she missed their conversation earlier.

“As a new member you will need to get verification first,” Redmond replied begrudgingly.

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95 HOW TO GET THE ACCESS TO THE BLACK MARKET

Rewards

“How?” Cane gave out an imposing manner, as he spoke, he looked careless, but his sharp eyes couldn’t hide hundreds of plans that was brewing in his mind.

“The verification usually happened around the end of this month, if you really want to get this, we need to leave in three days.”

Iris followed their conversation now and learned that they were talking about the black market. Her eyes glinted with curiosity, she thought Cane wouldn’t agree to this and from what she heard today was the day that the merchant would come to this place and bring the crops and all staple foods, but what happened?

“How to get that verification?”

“It’s simple.” Redmond shrugged his shoulder. “You just need to win the auction for that.”

“Auction?”

Iris craned her neck slightly, as she was so interested in this.

Redmond explained that there were only three slot for every four months if someone wanted to be the member of the black market and all of the people needed to compete to buy the slot.

“They will give the slot to the three highest bidder.”

“And then what? They will give you a badge to access the place?” If that was the case, Cane didn’t need to get into the auction. He could get it from Masson. A few tortures would be enough to make him speak. His endurance of pain was not really great.

And as if Redmond could read what Cane was thinking, he snickered. “They will give you this magical tattoo to access the place and you can only bring four people, aside from you to enter.”

Cane lowered his head slightly, he stared at the ground, thinking deeply.

“Is this magical tattoo on Masson’s body?”

“Yes, on his left arm.”

“Can’t I cut his arm and showed it to them?” he was very practical and didn’t want to waste his time. Iris startled when she read what he was saying, while Redmond gave him a derisive smile. “Of course, you can’t do that, alpha,” he said in mockery tone. “The magical tattoo will disappear if you cut his arm. If you can do that, the owner of the tattoo will live in danger, as many people want the access to the black market.”

It was not as simple as that.

Cane nodded and then looked at Iris for a while, before he spoke in his cold voice. “Prepare yourself, we will leave in three days.”

Iris blinked her eyes, she thought Cane was talking to Redmond, but why he was looking at her? On the other hand, Redmond also thought the same thing.

“You are talking to me, right?”

Cane lifted his head and looked at him. “You also, prepare yourself.” And then he turned around and was about to leave, but Redmond blocked his way so fast. He stood right in front of the alpha.

“What do you mean?! You want to take her with you to the black market?!”

“Yes.”

Redmond was speechless. “She can’t do anything and will only slow us down. It will be troublesome if she gets sick! Have you forgotten how weak she is!?”

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