

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 539

539 THE PAIN AND TEARS

What Joel said snapped them out a little bit, as Dyne tried to talk to Iris that it was not appropriate for her to do so to Joel. After all, he was a young man and was not a child. 2

More so, touching someone else's legs was something that extremely inappropriate to do for someone with status like Iris.

"Luna, you need to stop this, you can't touch his legs. It is not right for you to lower yourself to..." Yet, Zephyr stopped in mid sentence with whatever words he was going to say when Iris simply threw him a dagger look, as if telling him to shut his mouth. 1

Seeing such fierce look, no one of them dared enough to speak out again, leaving Joel with dreadful feeling.

"Please, stop it, luna..." Joel was way more concern with the fact Iris touched his legs rather than these mysterious little lights that surrounded his legs by now.

His legs were done for, whatever the luna was doing to them, wouldn't make it even worse, right?

On the other hand, Iris tuned out Joel's protest and how hard they stared at what she was doing, as she focused on the little lights she had created. She could feel Joel's wounds and they were so severe.

If Grace's healing power couldn't help, let alone any medicine and herbs that Joel had been consuming ever since he got injured, in hope it would help with his healing ability.

However, the power that Iris had was different...

Sweat started to drip from her forehead, as she tried to control her lights. It was so difficult, as she slipped a few times, but then she started to get a grasp of them better only after more than ten minutes past and Joel still pleaded with her to stop.

The problem with Joel's injuries were because they were covered by a little bit trace of curse, since their enemies were under the influence of dark magic, that was why, it hindered with his healing ability and if it was not for Grace's healing ability and the herbs he consumed, Joel's legs could get even worse than this.

However, those two things didn't help with his recovery.

Therefore, the first thing that Iris had to do was to purify the dark magic within his system, which was not a difficult task for her to do so, since she was able to do it without even thinking of what to do, it just happened, just like how she purified those dark magic stones that Haco created and told her to practice with them to do the viceversa; not to purify the dark magic stone, which until now, Iris couldn't do.

Therefore, once her lights touched the trace of dark magic, they were instantly purified, which helped her tremendously, since she was still trying to figure out what she needed to do next. She did all of this based on her instinct alone.

However, the side effect of it was, she became extremely tired an hour later, once she had purified all the traces of the dark magic within Joel's system. She looked pale and sweat drenched her dress, where the fabric stuck to her skin uncomfortably.

Meanwhile, all of them were waiting, still dumbstruck by the magical things that happened before their eyes. They had never seen this kind of magic before.

Staring at the lights, weirdly, gave them a sense of security and calm.

"Wh- what now?" Kian asked, he tried to putdown Asher's head so he could get a better look inside the room, as the four of them poked their head at the door.

What now?

That was the same question that Iris wanted to ask. What now? After she purified all of the dark magic, what would happen now?

Iris stared at the Joel's wolf spirit, but there wasno significant thing that happened. The wolf still looked so weak and fragile.

"Luna, are you done? What you have beendoing?" Eron immediately approached Iris and helped her to sit down on the only chair in this room. He looked curious, but at the same time concern with Iris's condition, since she looked so pale.

Iris wiped her sweat and then stared at Joel, who looked like he almost lost his soul. "The alpha will kill me and you will be in trouble, if he knew you touched my feet, luna." 1

Iris ignored that comment. She would be dreadful if someone told her Cane would kill her a year ago, but not now. The thought of Cane would kill her almost sounded ridiculous in her ear.

"How do you feel?" Iris asked Joel, she leaned her body forward and stared at his legs again before she looked at his expression. "Can you... move your legs?" She was not sure with this question.

Would it take more than one time for Iris to do it or no matter how many times she would do it, it would be a waste of effort? She didn't have any idea how to answer that. 1

Joel stared at his legs, his eyes filled with concentration, but after some time, he shook his head sadly. "I am sorry, luna. I am sorry for disappoint you," he said in small voice. "I tried, but I can't move my legs."

This young warrior felt so bad when it was Iris, who had failed him, as if he didn't try it harder.

The atmosphere in this room became somber instantly, they felt dejected with the result when earlier they felt hope that something miraculous could happen, but now, it sealed the deal. There was nothing they could do to save Joel's legs.

This fact hit Iris so hard. She really tried her great to hold back her tears. The fact that she gave them hope and then failed them made her wanted to vomit.

The room felt so depressed and the silence that stretched was very heavy.

However, out of nowhere, Zephyr shuffled toward the bed and stood near Joel's legs, as he scratched his left calf. 2

"Ah!" Joel screamed in pain when he felt that and watched blood dripped from his calf, but soon after the wound healed pretty quickly. "What are you doing?"

"You can feel that?" Zephyr asked.

Only then the realization hit him. Grace had told Joel that the caused he couldn't feel his legs because they were literally dead, but of course, the healer phrased it in a better way, so it wouldn't sound so horrible.

That was also the reason why his wounds couldn't heal, because his healing ability around his legs had completely ruined, since his legs were 'dead'.

Yet, Joel could feel the scratch, no, Zephyr actually clawed at his calf and drew blood from it, but then the wound healed and he could feel the pain.

"I... I can feel that..." Joel felt the words stuck in his throat. "Do it again!" he said in trembling voice.

"Do you want me to claw you again?"

"Yes, deeper now." Joel's whole body was shaken with this realization, it had been days since the last time he could feel anything on his legs and just a moment ago, he was struggling to come with term this would be his life from now on. "Do it!"

"Do you want me to make a deep incision?" Zephyr raised his brows, but the impatient young warrior wanted him to do it desperately.

"Do it! Do it!" Joel felt his heart was beating on his throat when he watched how Zephyr made a deeper incision and the pain shot to his brain, but despite the pain, he felt elated. "I can feel it! I can feel it!" Joel exclaimed as he watched the wound started to heal. "Luna! I can feel it!"

Joel still couldn't move his legs, but for him to be able to feel them was already a great news.

"Luna! Luna! Luna! You did it! I can feel my legs! I can feel the pain!"

"Asher, call Grace to come here and check on him!" Zephyr immediately took over the situation, as Iris was crying, she covered her face with both of her palms, while Eron stood by her side and tried to calm her down.

"Oh." Asher snapped back to reality and then nodded. "Right away." He then rushed to ward the orphanage, where Grace used to be at this hour.

"Luna! I can feel it!" Joel cried, he felt so overwhelmed when he gradually could feel his legs again. It felt like his legs had started to be part of his body again. "Luna! Thank you! Thank you!" 1

Joel kept calling Iris, his voice sounded so cheerful and full of life, he was so grateful and Iris could hear the genuine feeling every time he called her name. 3

Iris wiped her tears and when she saw Joel was crying, she was about to hug him, to offer some comfort, she was too emotional right now and thought of Joel just like those other little children in the orphanage, because he looked like them at this moment, when he sobbed so hard.

However, Zephyr immediately inserted himself between them and he hugged the young warrior first before Iris could do that. 1

"Let's hope this will be a good news," Zephyr said, as he patted Joel's back. They only needed Grace confirmation, whether this was a hope that they really needed or it was only a false alarm.

Soon after, the healer came, but this time, she came with the alpha as well, since he had been looking for his mate. 2

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540 A RAW MOMENT AND NEW LIGHT

Cane had been looking for Iris, but he couldn't find her in the pack house, it seemed she didn't return to the pack house after her visit to the dungeon.

It bothered him because of the death of Mason. Not like he cared for that piece of crap, but the fact that Iris was there and he met his timely death that raised a question in his head.

However, he couldn't find his mate anywhere, thinking Iris might be in the orphanage to visit Hanna and Haco again, Cane immediately went there.

But, on his way out to the orphanage, the alpha met with Grace and Kian, only then he knew Iris was in the warrior quarter to meet with Joel.

Grace herself just returned from the dungeon to check on Mason's body. His death had not yet known, thus Cane would talk with the healer in private.

"There is no way Joel can feel his legs..." Gracemuttered under her breath when she heard Kian's explanation about the reason why she was being called. It was not she was pessimistic about his recovery, but she was sure there was nothing that could be done to make the poor youngwarrior to be able to walk again. 1

If there was still hope, Grace would be the first one, who would jump to the opportunity to heal him, since it was so devastated to see how life left Joel's eyes.

"I am sure, I am sure, Zephyr clawed his calf andhe was screaming in pain!" Kian told Grace enthusiastically. "Do you think there is hope for him to be able to walk again?"

Grace didn't answer that question immediately. "I need to check on him first before I can say anything."

The three of them hastened their pace.

Cane listened to what Kian said and said nothing. He knew Iris just discovered her power, so did he, though the lycan still reluctant to give up the control, unless they were in dangerous situation, where Iris was being harmed. 1

Because right now, every time, Cane was about to practice, he could feel how the lycan gave him a hard time. 1

Soon after, they arrived in Joel's bedroom and the other warriors left, leaving Eron was still inside to explain the situation.

"Cane!" Iris immediately stood up and hugged hermate, she had been crying because she was very nervous whether she had done the right thing or she made things worst, somehow, she couldn't stop thinking the worst thing that possibly couldhappen to Joel.

Iris buried her face against his chest and she felt a little bit better in his arms. Everything would be alright. And her mind slightly calmed down when Cane kissed her head, while caressing her back. 1

Meanwhile, Grace checked on Joel's legs and Eron gave the rundown about what had transpired and how Iris produced the lights, Joel also helped with the detail, as he looked so nervous, waiting for what Grace would say.

However, as if they had a deal before this, there was this tacit understanding between them, where they left and forgot the detail about how their luna touched Joel's legs. The other six warriors, who poked their heads at the door to see the situation inside also didn't say anything about that fact, as if this was something they had agreed upon beforehand. 2

It was not good to tell such thing to their alpha, especially after they witnessed how the alpha could be so obsessed with his mate. More so, they didn't want to get punishment again for letting something like that to happen. 1

"You look so pale." Cane frowned when he saw Iris's face, he wiped her tears and still held her. He listened to what Eron said and was aware of the importance of this moment for Joel, but he had never failed to pay more attention to his mate. "I am fine..." Iris sniffled, she turned her head and stared at Joel and Grace, while Cane fixed his eyes on her. 1

The alpha didn't say anything, but it didn't mean he would let it slide later. He caressed her cheek and felt how cold her skin was, this didn't make her happy at all.

"So, how is it?" Joel asked Grace carefully, he held his breath, his heart was beating on his throat, waiting for what he was going to say. It was so nerve wrecking and he felt so overwhelmed with a lot of emotions.

Grace frowned and then casted her own light, it was a healing power, she faced her palms against Joel's legs without touching them. "Try to move your legs," Grace instructed and all of them didn't dare to breath, as their focus was on Joel.

The young warrior gritted his teeth and tried his best to move his legs. His brows creased deeply and his body was trembling, yet there was nothing.

However, Joel didn't give up, he tried even harder and... there was a twitch on his toe. He couldn't move his legs, neither he could immediately use them,

but the fact there was a response made all of the warriors there raised an uproar, as they roared in happiness. 1

As the fellow warrior, they couldn't imagine what Joel had to go through if he couldn't walk again. It was their pride to keep the pack safe, but instead of fighting for the pack safety, they would be a burden for people around them, that kind of reality was too harsh, especially to such a young man like Joel.

"I think..." Grace lamented and all the warrior stopped roaring, everything became very silence, as they waited for what the healer would say. "I think there is hope... somehow, your legs respond to my healing power. I think you will be fine..." 1

Once again, there was an uproar from the six warriors outside of the bedroom, which gathered attention from the other warriors around, as they came to ask about what was going on. In the heat of the moment, they gladly told them about this good news and soon enough the words spread around about how Joel could walk again.

Inside the bedroom, Joel cried and Eron hugged him. He had been crying so much today, but he couldn't care less about being teased later on. He didn't know what to say and right now, he was only a fifteen years old young boy, who just escaped the clutch of death.

Suddenly, his life was not so bleak anymore, in truth, everything looked so beautiful, even the dust that swirled in the ray of light looked so pretty.

"Luna Iris, thank you. Thank you so much. Thank you for saving me..." Joel said between his tears, as he tried to get down from his bed.

Iris sobbed softly against Cane's chest, while her mate tried to soothe her by holding her so tight. Iris felt so happy, she felt like she had accomplished something so big. She felt useful and for the first time she felt so proud of herself. 2

The feeling was so overwhelming and she couldn't think what to say or how to react, aside from crying in his mate's arms. She was very happy, she couldn't describe it into words.

"What are you doing?" Eron asked, he held Joel back, because he would fall from his bed.

"I want to kiss luna Iris's feet. I don't know how to thank her enough..." Joel said with determination in his shaking voice. 2

All of them could understand why Joel would do that, if they were in his shoes, they would also do the same thing without thinking twice, especially when the feeling was so raw in this emotional moment.

However, Iris was actually mortified to think someone else would kiss her feet. 1

"No, no, no. Don't do that, I don't want that!" Iris shook her head vigorously. "I am so happy for you, Joel and you deserve it. It will be a loss for this pack if it lost a warrior like you." 1

Iris's voice was so small, but they could hear that. They could hear the genuine feeling that their luna had for this young warrior, for this pack. How selfless she was and how sincere she was to help people around her.

How they could miss this side of her? How they could so blind to think she was the same like her father even in the slightest. She was nothing like her father and Hanna had screamed the fact to their ears. Probably, it was them, who were deaf. (1

Grace even lowered her head in ashamed as she remembered how she hated Iris in the beginning of their encounter. 2

"But, I want..." Joel still insisted to show his gratitude.

But, Cane bent his body and carried Iris in his arms, as he spoke lightly. "Take rest, Joel, and recover quickly, that's how you will show how grateful you are for this chance." 2

After saying that, Cane walked out of the bedroom, but he instructed Grace to come to his bedroom once she was done with Joel. 2

Cane left with Iris, who buried her face on the crook of his neck, it seemed, the exhaustion finally caught up to her after she used such power.

Wordlessly, Cane carried Iris to the pack house and sat her down on the edge of the bed, she was no longer crying, but her eyes were swollen and her cheeks were so red. She looked so adorable even when she cried, but then her eyes widened when she saw what Cane was doing.

"Cane?!What are you doing?!" 10

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