

## The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 541

541 WISH

Do you know a life of loneliness and one filled with pain,  
living a life with nothing to gain,  
, rounded by darkness, overwhelmed with shame.

A life without peace with no one to blame.

Do you know of a place unseen, A place that holds only shattered dreams, A place filled with sorrow with no end in sight, I am given this gift each and every night. Do you know of a place so cold, This is the place I call my soul, A place without hope or comforting dreams, A life not worth living wouldn't it seem.

\*\*\* Do You Know. By: Michelle Boyd. \*\*\*

Cane sat Iris down on the edge of the bed and reached out to her back, as he untied the strings behind her dress. He had done it a few times and now, he could say he already got a hang of it, thus there was no need to rip her dress anymore. Iris would complain every time he did that, especially to the dress she liked.

"Cane? What are you doing?!" Iris was taken aback when suddenly she was exposed, she held on her front dress to cover her chest.

It was so different to be naked in front of him when they were in the throes of passion than when she was sober enough to feel self-conscious.

"You have saved one of my warriors' life, let me take care of you, Iris," Cane said. He bent his body and kissed the tip of her nose. He was a little bit upset to see how pale she was, but he kept his emotions in check. It was only his overly protective instinct that didn't allow her to be in this state. 1

Thankfully, the alpha was still rational enough not to scold her for not taking care of herself. Iris's intention was so genuine, but the aftermath of it that Cane didn't like.

"You are sweating," Cane said gently. He pulled the dress lightly, but Iris still didn't let go.

"I- I can do it myself... I can call Aliana or Hannato help..." Iris felt like she was going to melt under Cane's intense gaze.

"You have me here, why do you need them?" Cane bent his body and knelt before her. He traced his fingers on her exposed shoulder, which made Iris's skin hummed in delight. "Don't be stubborn, take it off," Cane coaxed her and watched how his woman turned so red. "I have seen everything, what are you embarrassed of?" "Yes...but, it's because... it was necessary for us to take off our clothes... when you know... doing that."

"Doing what?" 1

Iris pursed her lips when she heard Cane tried to play a fool by asking that question. There was no way he didn't know what she meant and when she lifted her head to look at him, she could see the amusement behind his eyes. 1

"Cane!"

But, her protest was swallowed when Cane kissed her lips and pulled her up by holding her on her waist and cradled her face to deepen the kiss. 1

Iris was breathless and moan when Cane squeezed her bottom lightly and pressed himself against her. She felt a little bit lightheaded when he sucked on her tongue and his hand left her face to knead her breast.

She could feel how she became excited despite her exhaustion, but when she wondered whether she could take it further in her condition, Cane stepped back and their magical moment was cut short and before long, she found herself was only on her undergarments, while her dress pooled around her ankles.

"I am going to get your dress," Cane said with a satisfied smirk on the corner of his lips. He actually smirked when he saw the disappointment in Iris's eyes and then it turned into mortified look the moment she realized what he was up to.

"Cane!" Iris used her hair to cover her nakedness and then went to the bed in a rush to cover herself with blanket, while Cane stared at her bottom when she

turned around and her short legs, even from behind he could tell how annoyed she was.

Cane approached her and put his arms beside her body, trapped her. "Don't be so disappointed. You are in your period and tired, it will be too overwhelming for you."

"I am not!" Iris looked mortified, knowing Cane could tell how aroused she was. Ugh.

As if Cane could tell what was in her mind, he kissed her cheek and whispered to her ear. "Don't worry, Grace's concoction worked. No one can tell that you are aroused."

"But, you can!" Iris looked like she was going to cry out of embarrassment when she pointed that fact.

"Of course," Cane said lightly and nibbled on her earlobe, which made Iris push him away. 1

"No!" She covered her ears and pulled the blanket over her head, as Cane chuckled and showed some mercy on her. He moved away to get her dress.

Grace had given her concoction that she needed to drink three times only, which could suppress the smell of her arousal, but somehow, Cane still managed to sense it. It was faint, but the scent was still there.

Not long after, before Cane could dress his mate, Grace already arrived and the alpha let her in, because he didn't want to delay the check up on Iris.

"Are you feeling cold, luna?" Grace asked when she approached Iris, who was still wrapping her body with the blanket.

Iris's eyes widened when she saw Grace. She knew the healer came, but she thought, Cane would let her dress properly first before he let her in.

"No, I am fine," Iris said in small voice, as she threw Cane a look when he saw him behind Grace, holding a clean dress.

"Let me check on you. Please, give me your hand," Grace said, though she was a little bit baffled about why the luna was covering her whole body with the blanket in the middle of day.

Iris slid her left hand from the blanket, while the healer sat down next to her. The latter was clueless about the situation, since she didn't see the alpha behind her, holding the dress with his arms crossed in front of his chest, as he leaned his tall body against the bed pole. "Luna, how can you do that to Joel? How can you heal him?" Grace asked with curiosity, as she held her hand and checked on the luna. There was not much she could do, since her healing power didn't really work on her.

"I purified the trace of black magic..." Iris recalled and then told Grace what she had done.

On the other hand, Grace listened attentively, she knew a few things that Iris actually could do some magic and aside her ability to detect the magic stone and black magic, she could do a few things with her unheard power.

From what Grace heard, Iris was able to see the spirit of people, who had died, but this information had not yet confirmed and she didn't dare to ask about it bluntly to her.

"I wonder how can you get such great power, luna and only recently you figured out about it," Grace said.

"How is she?" Cane asked.

It was very subtle, but Grace immediately knew that she had asked too much and the answer of her question was something that she didn't need to know.

The healer immediately knew her position and cleared her throat to tell Cane that Iris was fine, she was only exhausted.

"I will make a concoction and she will be fine."

"It will be alright for her for the long journey

11:13 tomorrow?"

Tomorrow they were leaving for the Silver River pack and Cane didn't want to have Iris got sick on their way.

"If she rested well, she will be fine tomorrow." Grace's eyes fell on something that the alpha was holding and then she blushed when she put two and two

together. "Alpha, please refrain yourself, the luna is in dire need to rest. You can't exhaust her."

"Okay," Cane replied without any emotions, while Iris felt like she wanted to cry. Grace knew about their intimate life more than she wanted her to.

"Don't... bother her too, alpha," Grace added. She felt like she needed to help the luna by warning the alpha not to touch her for a while, since she knew how it would end if they really did the deed and with Iris's current state, she wouldn't be able to take it.

"Okay." Cane nodded flatly.

And after that, Grace left to make a concoction for Iris.

Once it was only the two of them, Cane approached Iris with her dress. "Come. Take off the blanket."

Knowing Cane wouldn't budge with his decision to take care of her, Iris put away the blanket and now she became a little bit docile when her mate helped her to dress. But, once Cane was done, he bent his knees and knelt down before her. This was not the first time he did this, but it was still unsettling for Iris to see him in this gesture.

It was unheard of for an alpha to bend down in front of someone else, unless that person was the king, not even to their mate, since in this chaotic world the only different from a destined mate and the mistress was the favor of the alpha, which meant, someone with status like Cane shouldn't have done this gesture so casually, even to his own mate.

"Iris, I want you to grant my wish." 4

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 542**

542 FIND A WAY TO COME BACK TO ME

"I have not yet told you about my wish, Iris." Cane kissed her knuckles, while kneeling down in front of her. His heart was so heavy, since he still found it difficult to talk about what he felt and what was in his mind.

It had always been easier to give an order, instead of being so vulnerable by letting the other person know what he actually felt. In Cane's world showing your emotions so openly was a forbidden thing to do,

Yet, here Cane was; trying to tell her how much he wanted her.

"Wish?" Iris frowned, She completely forgot about it, 3

Cane chuckled lightly. "I won, remember?"

Only then Iris remembered what Cane meant with that. She pursed her lips. "You tricked me, how can you call that a victory." 2

"I won and you will grant me my wish, right?" Cane emphasized this, he looked casual and almost like he was being playful, but the way he looked at his mate, he meant every word he said. 3

"What do you wish me to do?" It was clear to see that Iris only kept up a pretense to be still a little bit annoyed by it, though in truth, she would do anything for him. Anything... ( 1

Cane's expression hardened when he was about to say it, his grip on her hands tightened. It was hard to talk heart to heart with someone when his heart had been so hard for a long time, because he had closed his heart for so long, he thought he had lost it. 1

But this auburn woman changed that. She made her way into his heart and it beat for her. Before, Cane thought, he had expressed himself enough and there was no way he was able to care for her more than that, but it was proven wrong.

Because in every second of it, his heart grew and every kindness Iris showed to him and how much she cared for everyone around her, he realized, he couldn't lose her.

If in the past he took her as his mate for his pack, right now, he could lose his pack and everything as long as he had her. 2

This feeling was so foreign and Cane was having a hard time to articulate it into words, but he desperately wanted Iris to know how much she meant for him.

"Iris," Cane called her name very gently, as if he carried a lot of emotions by simply calling her name and Iris always loved it to hear his voice, especially with her name on his lips. "No matter what the circumstance. No matter what happened and what will happen..." Cane clenched his jaw.

Iris stared at Cane because she had never seen him so emotional like this. He had shown his affection toward her in public, though half the reason he did that because he wanted to show them how much he favored her and half of it because that action was part of his plan.

Iris wouldn't say Cane was not genuine with his affection toward her, but still, there was an ulterior motive behind it. Cane was hitting two birds with one stone, kind of situation. 1

However, there was something different with this moment, the emotions that Cane showed to her was so raw and he looked so vulnerable, even though there was nothing that changed. He didn't even cry or say something heartfelt, but Iris could feel it in her heart.

"...Don't leave me." 1

That was the only thing he wanted. He didn't want her to leave him, no matter what. Called him selfish and whatnot and after all the wrong things he had done to her, he still had this audacity to expect her to stay with him in spite of everything.

"I am not going anywhere, Cane." Iris leaned over to kiss the tip of his nose, a habit that she picked up from him. She was a little bit confused with this request. She didn't show any indication that she was going to leave him, right? So, why he thought that way?

Cane shook his head. "Even if you were forced to leave and we were separated, please find a way to come back to me." 4

Iris didn't understand at first, but then she realized what Cane meant. It was Rei. That mysterious man's appearance still bothered him.

What Iris didn't realize was the extent of it and now it made sense. How Cane put a lot of personal warriors around her and even added Aliana, so she would be by her side and did something the other seven warriors couldn't.

How Cane was a little bit clingy, no, he became so clingy and overly protective and possessive recently. He even used to wake up in the middle of the night when Iris made a slight move in her sleep.

He hugged her tighter and kissed her deeper.

Rei bothered him so much because once he managed to take Iris, he would be clueless how to get to him, since he had zero information about that mysterious man. 2

Cane couldn't care less about what happened in the past between the first Serafim, Lu and Rei. That was not his story. ①

Not to mention how fast Rei could move and even the lycan couldn't match with his speed. He could take Iris under his nose and there was nothing he could do to catch him.

The thought... scared Cane more than he wanted to admit it.

'Please, find a way to come back to me...'

The words echoed in Iris's mind and she could see the look in Cane's eyes when he said that.

Iris smiled softly and kissed the tip of his nose again. "I am not going anywhere, Cane. I will always be by your side, unless you don't want me anymore." Iris could feel his grip tighten and before he could say anything about her last words, she pecked on his lips. "I love you, Cane and I will find a way to come back to you no matter how far we are apart." 9

Nala immediately covered herself after Lou was done with her, because she knew how the scar on her breast bothered the merchant.

Ever since that night, Nala had been staying inside Lou's room or his tent, whenever he went to the mountain to install the magical device around the Howling Wolf pack.



Some time, the merchant would go straight to the bed and ignored her, but in rare time, he would make an effort to talk with her, probably because he didn't have someone to talk to aside from Sabian, but in more rare moment, he would use her body to satisfy his need. The last was not something Nala would complain off, since she used to do that in order to survive, whether it was in the palace or somewhere else, having a man with power would guarantee her safety.

Thankfully, the merchant was not as twisted as the king, so the love making was not as painful and Nala actually quite enjoyed it.

She changed so much, knowing how she was alone now and in the mercy of this merchant. She couldn't afford to make him displeased with her, because by then, she would have nowhere to go. 1

"Why is your scar not healed yet?" Lou was laying down on the bed lazily and his red cloak on the floor, while Nala tidied up herself and then picked up the cloak and hang it, so it wouldn't be dirty for him to wear it again.

"Uhm. Probably because of the silver," Nala said, she had her head low, she felt so embarrassed every time she saw herself and this scar. The king really left mark on her. "Silver will leave scar on shifter... but, I think it will heal over time, it only takes a little bit longer," Nala hastily added, because she was afraid Lou would discard her.

She stole a peek at the merchant, who was still naked on the bed. Currently, they were in the pack house and Nala had not yet taken a step out of this room. It was Sabian, who would deliver her meal, or else, she would be starved. "Get me that chess," Lou said, he pointed his finger at a big chess on the table, he looked too lazy to get it by himself, even though it was closer to him. Nala obliged, she went to get the chess, it was pretty heavy and she stumbled when she carried it. "Sit." Lou nodded at the spot next to him and he started to rummage the chess. 1

Nala stole a peek inside the chess and found there were so many bottles that she didn't know what was that.

"Where is that...?" Lou muttered to himself, scratching his head, annoyed because he couldn't find what he wanted quickly. "Ah! Here!"

Lou fished out a small bottle with black liquid inside of it and handed it over to Nala.

"What is this?" Nala stared at the bottle in her hand, it felt so cold and the dark color looked so ominous.

"Poison, drink it," Lou said in flat expression.

"Wh- what?" Nala was shocked, her eyes widened, as she threw back the bottle.

"Hey!" Lou protested, as he picked up the bottle and waved it in front of her. "This is an expensive item, what if you broke it? Do you have money to pay me?"

"Do you want to kill me with expensive poison?"

"I am just joking, okay?" Lou rolled his eyes. "Why would I joke like that?"

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 543**

### **543 A PEACEFUL NIGHT**

Nala knew this merchant was a little bit... out of ordinary, but his sense of humor was something that she couldn't comprehend at all. His joke could be so dark and he would say it with straight face, which would make the other people think he was serious with what he was saying.

"How can I take that as a joke? Who would make a joke like that?" Nala felt her heart was almost stopped beating.

"I would."

Nala took a deep breath and stared at the little bottle in Lou's hand, which he played between his fingers. "What is that?"

"Hair tonic," Lou replied nonchalantly, as he leaned his back against the pillow and raised the bottle in his hand, as the light from the luminous pearl glinted on it.

"Lou!"

"For your breasts. So, they will get bigger. They are too small for my liking."

"Lou!" Nala felt so embarrassed. No one had ever talked like that to her.

Finally, Lou shifted his attention toward Nala and tilted his head, as he handed the bottle back to her hands. He looked lazy and bored. "This is for your scar. This is very expensive, so if you broke it, I will send you to a brother to work there in order to pay me back. Don't throw it away again." 3

Nala looked so hurt with the way Lou threatened her, but it was not something that she couldn't endure. She had gone through worse and if she could say, the way she lived in the palace was no different from a brothel. The only difference was; the men there were in high status, but their morals were on the same level like those men, who came to the brothel.

That was why, Nala was genuinely attracted to alpha Cane. Despite her mission from the king, she really wanted to know why the alpha didn't even take a second glance toward her or another woman.

However, when she heard alpha Cane had another woman pregnant, she started to think that man was not as loyal as she thought he would be. 2

"I don't want to wear that red cloak, I want the other red cloak," Lou said and then pushed the chess toward Nala, telling her to put it back to where she picked it up. "Don't make a noise, I want to sleep." 1

Lou turned his back against her and closed his eyes, still naked. His skin was so pale for a man, as if he had never been exposed to the sunlight for long time. Without the cloak, he was actually quite skinny for a man and had no muscle, since he was not a shifter and didn't use to a physical labor. 1

However, surprisingly, he was pretty strong despite his appearance, Nala couldn't even get away when he held both of her hands down by using only one hand.

"But, all of your cloaks are red," Nala said, yet there was no answer. He must have fallen asleep.

Sighing, Nala took the chess and put it back to the table. It was so heavy! And then stared at the little bottle with ominous liquid, she opened the lid and smelled it.

She scrunched her nose because the smell was so strong and she was still suspicious this was a poison.

But then, Lou spoke casually. "That's not for you to drink, you need to apply it on your scar. Don't drink it if you don't want to die."

Now Nala was speechless. Why wouldn't he say it earlier? What if she had tasted it? This merchant was too much!

"Are you sleeping?" Sofia asked Redmond in small voice. It was in the middle of the night and she couldn't sleep, because she felt her back was killing her.

Before when it happened, Redmond would put hot towel against her lower back and it helped, though his complaint gave her a headache, but she thought she could endure his rambling.

"What do you want?" Redmond asked, he didn't even open his eyes, as he turned his body to the other side. He was sleeping on the couch every night and refused to sleep on the same bed with Sofia when she suggested.

'I used to move around so much in my sleep, I don't want to kill the baby if I hit and kick your stomach by a chance.'

That was what Redmond said while grumbling about how uncomfortable the couch was.

"My back is in pain again, can you help me?" Sofia asked, grimacing because she was having a hard time to do anything the bigger her stomach got. She got tired so easily and this was so frustrating. "Redmond..." she nudged his arm. "I can't reach my back..."

"Why are you so annoying?!" Redmond glowered, but he actually woke up and went to the kitchen to boil water. 1

Seeing that, Sofia bit her lip to prevent herself from smiling. She was still in denial that the baby in her stomach was not the alpha's but recently, she didn't object the idea that Redmond was the man, who slept with her that night. 2

This man was so harsh and every time he spoke, he was either grumbling or saying something annoying, but he would find a way to make her feel better and help with this pregnancy, even though he found this troublesome.

Redmond was not an alpha and he was a mere warrior from the Blue Moon pack, but even in his worst, he was way nicer and more helpful than alpha Gallot.

Back in the Moon Dew pack, once the mistress was pregnant, the alpha would stop to visit them, since he couldn't get physical with them, alpha Gallot would only come when they gave birth. If it was a son, he would probably spend some time with the baby, but if it was a girl, he didn't care much, until they were five or six years old, where he could play father with them.

"Take off your dress," Redmond said harshly, as he had a warm towel in his hand.

"You can ask me nicely, you know." Sofia's smile faded, but she took off her dress in front of him, which made him groan.

"Damn it! Why there is no brothel here?" Redmond grumbled. "You should ask Maria to sleep over and help you with this, I am not comfortable to see you naked."

"What? A naked pregnant woman makes you uncomfortable?" Sofia hated it when he mentioned about brothel.

"Because I am horny!" Redmond carped. 1

Because the pack didn't have brothel, he couldn't vent out his frustration and Jace had been keeping his eyes on him whenever he tried to get one of the Howling Wolf pack women to his bed.

Redmond couldn't comprehend, how those men could stay celibate for long time. Was there something wrong with their mind?

"You killed Mason," Cane stated lightly, as he traced his fingers mindlessly against her back.

Both of them were laying on the bed, savoring this moment without saying anything, but it was already enough. They found the contentment by only

being so close with each other, as if their heart could be in peace no matter how chaotic the world would be tomorrow.

Iris didn't answer that, but she buried her face against his chest, feeling guilty for some reason.

"Did you kill him by killing his wolf spirit?" From what information Cane could gather from Grace. It was a sudden death. The external injuries were not the cause of it. It almost like he simply met his demise naturally.

Iris still didn't say anything, she curled her body, as if by doing so, Cane wouldn't notice her there, but her silence was a solid answer for Cane.

However, when Cane didn't say anything anymore, Iris lifted her head and stared at him. "Are you upset that I killed him?"

Cane shook his head. "Why would I?" "You keep him alive..." Iris thought, there was a reason why Cane kept Mason alive, probably there was a secret or some question that he wanted to ask to him, but she ruined it. 1

"I keep him alive because I don't want him to have an easy death. I hope you made his death so painful. Death is an easy way out for someone like him," Cane said truthfully. 1

Iris thought about that for a while. "I wish I didn't kill him right away..." she muttered under her breath and this made Cane chuckle. "What is it?"

"I have never thought that I will have a discussion about killing someone with you one day." Cane pulled Iris closer, as if he wanted to be one with her. "I can't even say this is a progress." 2

"Is it bothering you that I killed someone?" Iris killed Jemma indirectly by letting Will to deliver the punishment, but with Mason it was different. She killed him with her own hands.

"No." Cane stared into her deep blue eyes. She looked worried with the way he perceived her. "I am glad you can make your own call and it doesn't bother you as much." 2

As much as Cane wanted Iris to stay pure and naïve, he knew it wouldn't do any good for them in the long run. In a way, he felt like he had corrupted her. Cane... actually..." Iris tried to find the right words to tell him about her

feeling. "I felt a little bit of... satisfaction when I killed him. I feel liberated... Is it normal for me to feel this way? I was even thinking of doing something horrendous to Kellan," Iris admitted it shamefully.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 544**

### 544 THE CHAOTIC MORNING

"Is it wrong for me to think like that?" Iris asked him, she stared at her mate, she was afraid he would see her differently, yet Cane didn't seem to be bothered by her revelation and caressed her head lovingly.

"I used to wish a few horrendous things will happen to my enemy, Iris. Do you think it's wrong for me to think to hurt people, who has hurt me?" Cane asked her back, knowing what was in her mind. Iris was always be the one, who talked about her feeling and what was in her mind and this gave an example for Cane that it was alright to be vulnerable with each other.

"No..." Iris replied after some contemplation.

"Then there is nothing wrong with you, Iris. We are a living being with a lot of emotions not a puppet without feeling. Hatred, love, jealousy and whatnot are just part of the fact that we feel something and that's a good thing." Cane leaned over and kissed her lips, he nibbled a little bit longer, while Iris liked it when he kissed her and he did often nowadays. "You need to start worry if you don't feel anything and it will be even strange if you don't hate people, who had hurt you to such extent." 3

Iris pulled away and stared at Cane, her expression was serious, but she looked adorable in his eyes. "Don't you think I became a little bit... evil?"

Cane chuckled. "I still remember what you said."

"What?" Iris tilted her head.

"Being close to such a dark influence, blackens me too." Cane quoted the thing she said in the past and it surprised Iris that he still remembered it. "If you became a little bit evil, then it must be because I am the one, who rubs it on you."

Iris scrunched her nose, but she felt easier now she talked with him. Cane always found a way to make her felt better, whether it was through his action or words.

"Sleep, Iris. We are going to have a long journeytomorrow." Cane pressed Iris's head against her chest and hugged her to sleep.

Iris snuggled closer to him. No matter how close they were, it felt like it was not enough. They wanted to be closer than this.

A small smile tugged on the corner of Iris's lips, as she heard how strong Cane's heart was beating. She felt so blissful to be able to hear that, as the sound of it lulled her to sleep.

The night went quietly and when the morning came, the first thing Iris saw was Aliana, who was smiling at her playfully.) ^ a Pauy""

"Good morning!" She said loudly, which made Irisfrowned and stared at the other side of the bed, but Cane had gone. "The alpha has been up two hours ago and he said to let you sleep, not to wake you up."

Iris rubbed her eyes and yawned. "You have been here for two hours?"

"Yes. The alpha asked someone to wake me up inthe very early morning," Aliana grimaced, she felt like Cane did that as a punishment for taking Iris to the tavern, though it was pretty mild punishment compared to what the other got. 3

"What are you doing for two hours?" Iris widenedher eyes. She felt a little bit off to know someone stared at her while she was sleeping.

"Trying not to fall asleep," Aliana repliedbitterly. 1

Meanwhile, Cane was in his study room. He needed to take care a few things before he left for the Silver River pack. Because there were so many warriors that had died during the battle, he had arranged for the warrior from the Riverside pack to be in the Howling Wolf pack and helped to guard the territory.

Somehow, there was no monster attack and it was probably because of the lycan. 1



Cane figured out the lycan could control the monster, but then he still couldn't understand why there was a monster attack during one of the new moons when they were still in the Blue Moon pack, where it could put Iris in danger and why the lycan did not simply command the monsters to back off. 1

Lu didn't talk to him anymore, he laid dormant and refused to say anything, unless he let him out, which would never happen if it was up to Cane to decide.

There was a knock on the door and Cane told the other person to enter the room. It was Jace with a young girl around the age of seventeen. She looked flustered and wary to be in the presence of the alpha. 1

"G- good morning, alpha," Carla said in small voice, she didn't dare to look at the alpha in the eyes, because of how domineering he was.

"Is that the girl you mentioned before?" Cane asked Jace.

"Yes. She is young, but she is a quick learner, she used to work under Aliana and take care of the orphanage," Jace replied. There was this slight frown between his brows when he spoke again. "Are you sure, you are going to do this?"

Cane didn't answer that question, but instead he gave an order. "Bring Kaz here."

It didn't take long before the head of the steward entered the study room. He looked a little bit better, though he was still trying to wrap his head around the idea that it was the luna, who had asked for his freedom and not the alpha, who had forgiven him.

"Alpha..." Kaz called Cane politely, he had his head hung low, but he glanced at Carla. What she was doing here?

People knew Carla as someone, who worked with Aliana in the orphanage, but aside from that, they didn't really know this young girl, as she didn't really socialize with people in the pack house.

Carla had a small and round face with her black hair tied up into a simple bun on top of her head. She had freckles on her nose and cheekbones, which made her look lovely.

"I don't have time for a long explanation." Cane started, he stood up from his seat and then walked toward them. He stared at Kaz and the head of the steward lowered his head, afraid. There was something different with the way Cane looked at him.

The alpha almost felt like he was suppressing his wrath.

"Kaz, you are going to teach Carla everything that you know about your job and after six months you can retire. Jace will supervise the progress and I hope, you will not mess this one up. This will be my last order for you."

Kaz and Carla were shocked to hear the decision, but Kaz was the one, who wailed his complain. "Alpha! I still can work for another decade! Why do you want me to retire?!"

Cane raised his hand to tell Kaz to stop complaining and direct his gaze toward Carla. Kaz wanted to intervene and continue with his grievances, but he didn't dare.

"Will you take the responsibility and learn quickly how to take care of the pack house?"

It shouldn't be hard for Carla to learn how to take care of the pack house when she used to take care of the orphanage.

"Yes, alpha," Carla replied hastily. She was not sure whether she had a choice to say 'no', but agreed to the alpha was the right thing to do at this moment. More so, how could she turn down a direct order from the alpha when she didn't even have a courage to look at him in the eyes and trembled in his presence?

"Good." Cane nodded. "Jace, you can show her, her room in the pack house."

Now the orphanage was managed by Hanna and Will, Carla could fill another role to contribute for the pack. More so, it was some kind of promotion for her to be able to manage the pack house, despite her young age.

"Come with me," Jace said to Carla, leaving Cane and Kaz alone.

"Alpha, can you tell me what I have done so wrong until you kicked me away?" Kaz had tears in his eyes when he spoke, his voice was hoarse and he felt like someone just punched him in the guts.

"I don't kick you away, I have a nice house outside of the pack house prepared for you." Cane walked toward Kaz. "I thank you for what you have done for the pack, but it's time for you to quit." 3

"Alpha!" Kaz fell to the ground. He had been taking care of the pack house for almost his whole life and it was something he was proud of, this was part of his life, thus when it was taken from him and he needed to live by letting someone fill his role, the feeling was way worse than when the alpha sent him to spend days in the dungeon. "If this is something that I have done to Luna Iris, I will apologize to her. I will make it up with her. I will do anything to make her comfortable!" 3

Cane stared at Kaz, while he rambled about all the right things he was going to do, but the more he didn't get any reaction, the more he realized, it was a futile attempt to convince the alpha to change his decision.

"You disappointed me so much, Kaz, to the point I don't want to look at you," Cane finally spoke, once Kaz stopped and his words were akin to a dagger that was stabbed to his heart.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 545**

### 545 THE CHAOTIC MORNING (2)

"You disappointed me so much, Kaz, to the point I don't want to look at you," Cane finally spoke, once Kaz stopped and his words were akin to a dagger that was stabbed to his heart. "You degraded my Luna so much, I feel like I want to banish you from the pack if it's not for your contribution all this time."

"Alpha, you misunderstood the situation... when did I degrade the Luna? I will not dare to do so." Kaz was tearful and Cane's eyes darkened.

"Should I start with the way you talk to her? Or should I start with the way you rally people behind you to create a hateful image about my mate?" Cane's figure towered above Kaz right now and the old steward looked so dreadful, as the alpha's domineering nature overwhelmed him. "That's an act of betrayal, Kaz."

Hearing that, Kaz shook his head vigorously, feeling very dreadful when Cane saw it in such way. "I will never do something like that, alpha! I will never betray you!" 1

Cane didn't answer that, he let him rambling again, explained things incoherently and waited for him to stop before he spoke with finality, because he knew there was no end for this conversation and even if he pointed out all the "Iris is the luna of the pack and she is my mate, my equal. The offense you committed to her, is the same like you offended me and you have no remorse for that, Kaz."

"Alpha..." Kaz looked so pitiful. "I can't. I can't see her that way... she is Gerald's daughter and I can't see her without being reminded of what her father had done to us!" Kaz said with bitterness.

"Even after everything she had done for us?"

"I know, it's so wrong to hold her accountable for what her father has done, but... I still can't accept Gerald's daughter as the luna of the pack..." Kaz admitted it openly. The pain of their slavery had engraved too deep inside him and it was hard for him to let it go. 1

Every time he saw Iris, he felt like he saw Gerald was guffawing at them for taking his blood as the luna of the pack, even after the fallen of the Blue Moon pack. This was something that Kaz couldn't accept. 1

That was why when Sofia came around claiming she was pregnant with the alpha's child, he welcomed her with opened arms, no question asked.

"That's more than a reason why I don't want you to be around anymore, Kaz. You are full of hatred and it didn't help to have you spread hatred among the people to go against my luna."

Kaz lowered his head, he felt so bitter with the way Cane defended Iris.

"Teach Carla everything and then retired, Kaz. Enjoy your time. This will be my last order."

Being abandoned like this was even worse than a torture for Kaz. "Alpha, what you see in her? She didn't have anything to offer to you, aside from the Blue Moon pack." Kaz gritted his teeth and balled his fists when he spoke

again. "She can't even produce an heir for you after almost a year you are together. Her runt body must not be able to carry a child." 7

The moment Kaz finished his words, he wailed in pain, as he held the other side of his face and blood dripped from the wounds on his cheek.

The pain rendered him speechless, but what shocked him even more was the fact Cane had just attacked him. The alpha had just clawed his face and this rattled him to the bone. The alpha actually attacked him! 3

He would have never thought, the alpha would hurt him and attack him as if he was an enemy.

"Kaz, I am not tolerating anyone, who talked trash about my mate. Not even you." Cane narrowed his eyes dangerously, as a murderous intensity exuded from his body. "You should know better not to test my limit." 1

His eyes were so vicious and fathomless, as if you could be swallowed into the darkness if you stared a little bit longer. Cane was trying to suppress his killing intent, but even so, Kaz was still able to feel it and this shook him to the core.

"Al- alpha..." Kaz wailed. Instinctively, he moved away from Cane, afraid for his life.

"Leave, Kaz. This will be the last time I see you." Cane's voice was so deep and his whole body was trembling. It was so rare to see him so angry, and even more scarce for him to attack his own people, especially someone as old as Kaz, who definitely couldn't defend himself if the alpha really wanted to kill him. 1

Kaz had tears in his eyes when he stood up his wounds had healed, leaving only a trace of blood on his face, but his heart ached so bad with the way he was being treated. 2

Yet, in a matter of fact, there was no middle ground solution for this matter when the old steward refused to own up to his mistake and see how he was in the wrong. 1

That would be a pointless argument and Cane didn't have any desire to waste his time with him.

It was a pity that the relationship between them had to end up in the bad note, but then Cane wouldn't have trouble to sleep knowing Kaz deserved it. What he said and the way he treated his mate was way worst than a mere claw on the face. It cut Iris so deep and it was his fault not to see it. As Cane tried to control his anger, the flashes of Iris's outburst that day resurfaced to his mind, he could feel the rage of the lycan as well to see how upset and helpless she was. 3

Iris and Aliana, also the seven warriors were in the front yard, along with the other warriors and a few people, who would come with them.

In addition, there was this little girl, Celia, who would come with them, as she would accompany Haco. It would give them time together as well before the sorcerer's health started to get worst and he completely forget about everything.

And also Joel. He came with them too because Iris would need to keep her eyes on him and more so, since Grace was among the entourage, there was no point for his recovery if he was left behind, because the two people, who could help him would be away for who knew how long. 1

The young warrior's spirit looked great, he started to joke with the other warrior, though he was still not able to walk, but he could move his toe a little bit more every day. He was very positive and optimist he could walk again and what made him happier was because he still held the status of the warrior of the Howling Wolf pack.

"Do you think Ethan likes Aliana?" Iris frowned when she saw the interaction between the two of them, both of them teased each other and the way the gamma stared at Aliana was so different. 1

Both Aliana and Ethan were slightly away from Iris, but she still could hear their conversation, since they talked so loud and the way they interacted with each other was so natural.

Amee chuckled when she heard Iris's question. "All of the people in the pack know Ethan likes Aliana, even though he didn't admit it, but he didn't directly deny it."

"Really?" Iris raised her brows in surprised. "I just realized it now." She felt so bad to miss this information. "What about Aliana?"

"I think she thought of him as her little brother." Hanna chimed in, she was there to see her missy off, since she wouldn't come in this journey, but she was glad Aliana came instead.

"Yes, unfortunately, Aliana didn't think the sameway." Amee added. "She always said Eth an was too young for her."

"What their age difference?" If Iris was not mistaken, Ethan was twenty five or twenty six this year, depended on what month he was born.

"Aliana is thirty," Amee replied.

"I am older than Will by three years," Hanna said, she remembered that Will was younger than her.

Thinking up to here, Iris started to think of the difference age between her and Cane and it was twelve years old! She had never really thought about it before, since Cane didn't look that old. Well, to be fair, shifter aged differently.

1

"They became closer on the third years of the slavery when Ethan was traumatized by the savages and Aliana lost her mate also her baby almost at the same time." Amee looked so sad when he recalled that moment. "I think they became closer because they have the same way on how to cope up with the situation." 1

Both Ethan and Aliana looked so free and easy going, people, who didn't know them well, wouldn't have imagined what they had gone through.

But, it was a pity, Aliana made it very clear since day one that she didn't see Ethan in such way.

"I think they look good with each other," Iris voiced out her opinion. 1

"I think the same," Hanna chimed in.

"Nah, I don't agree with that."

All of them turned their head and found Lou had been standing not too far from them without them noticed his presence. 3

But, Iris's attention fell on the white furball that rushed toward her.

