

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 101-110**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 101

101 JAELOUSY

"You can say 'no' if you don't want to go," Redmond said as he helped Iris to load her bags inside the small carriage, while Hanna was trying to sneak in more and more food for her missy, which he let her, because Iris was not that much of a cater and she wouldn't be able to finish them all before they rot. He was just there to help.

"I want to go," Iris replied in a small voice, which made Redmond turn his head and scrutinize her expression.

"Whatever," Redmond mumbled with a sigh, but then he lifted his head again and looked at her. "Now

you can se

right? Why will this pack not survive without the help of our pack."

Redmond was still unable to le

go of the fact that the Blue Moon pack was sustaining the Howling Wolf pack. He found it extremely demeaning.

"If I ordered my men to attack..."

"Redmond!" Iris sucked in a cold breath, she looked around, hoping no one had heard that. "Don't ever say anything like that again."

Redmond rolled his eyes defiantly. He pledged his loyalty to her because she was the best option that he had among the worst. If Mason was still holding power, of course, he would have pledged to him instead. His pride for the Blue Moon pack was so high, thus to see the Howling Wolf pack squeeze them dry like that to support themselves angered him beyond words.

And the most frustrating thing was; he couldn't even voice his displeasure, because the one he chose to follow was incapable of doing anything.

“You are so weak,” Redmond said, as he dropped the last bag into the carriage. “You have power in your hands, but it is useless because you don’t know what to do with it.” He interrupted Iris when she was

about to speak. “You can’t even handle a slave All you can do is hide. Do you really think that

will solve the problem?”

“I don’t want to add more problems to my plate.”

Redmond snorted. “What is one more problem when you are already surrounded by them?”

Iris was tongue tied.

“I am not asking you to lead a bunch of warriors and attack this pack, or kill the alpha in his sleep, well, I don’t mind it if you actually do that.” Redmond snickered when he saw Iris widen her eyes, warning. him. “But, at the very least, since you are a luna, act like one. You make me feel embarrassed to serve

you as my master.”

Iris felt humiliated by his words, but she could only lower her head.

“There, there, you are lowering your head again,” Redmond grumbled, as he scratched his head in frustration. Fortunately, Iris didn’t hear those last words.

“Everything is fine here?” Will came to look over Iris’ preparations, he glanced into the carriage and nodded. “This may not be convenient, but we can’t attract too much attention.”

“It is fine,” Iris replied and Redmond scratched his head even harder and walked away.

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## Rewards

“Do you need something?” He shifted his attention toward Iris, but she shook her head. “Okay, we will leave soon.

It didn't take long before all the preparations were done and they were all set to leave. Even now, there was no interaction between Iris and Cane, while Aria could only watch the departing party from the balcony of her room. She looked at them morosely.

Ever since she got the fertility pill, not even once could she manage to take him to the bed, thus all of

that was in vain.

She could only clench her fists tightly and swallow down her grievances.

“Miss Aria, are you okay?” Dalia came to her side, she followed her line of sight and noticed how the small party became smaller and smaller as they moved away.

“Do

you think I will be fine after knowing Cane is taking that slut with him on this long journey?!” Aria snapped at Dalia, her eyes were extremely terrifying.

Dalia was stunned and lowered her head. “Miss Aria, I think the alpha is taking luna Iris on this journey just to keep up a front. They are alpha and luna after all, thus...”

Dalia had not yet finished her words when a harsh slap landed on her face. There was so much force in this one slap, until it caused her to fall on the floor.

“She is not the luna!” Aria hollered. “She will never be the luna!”

“I am sorry, Miss, I am truly sorry,” Dalia whimpered, holding her cheek with one hand. She felt like her skin was burning, thankfully, she recovered quite fast because Aria's long and sharp nails didn't cut her skin. “She is not the luna.”

Aria glared at her viciously, while cursing under her breath. She walked toward her bedroom, where she hugged herself and cried her heart out.

Seeing this, Dalia hastily followed inside and tried to console her.

“Don’t cry, the alpha favors you the most, you have been together with him the longest, so there is no way he will forget about you.”

No. Probably he wouldn’t forget about her, still he had threatened her with banishment, something that she had never imagined before.

However, she couldn’t say this to Dalia.

“Miss, I heard there is a sorcerer in Riverside Pack.”

Aria glared at her. “I don’t need a sorcerer”

“No.” Dalia shook her head. “This sorcerer has a strong magic power, where he can even break a strong

mate–bond.”

Intrigued, Aria listened to her.

“I think, the reason why the alpha brings lu... that slut with him in this journey is because the mate bond between them is starting to grow

Aria’s eyes widened in anger hearing those words, but Dalia hastily explained.

“After all, the alpha has marked her, so it is natural for the bond to grow between them. They even spent the night together when she was in heat.”

A vicious growl rumbled from her throat when she was reminded about that. Of course, Aria knew about the fact that Cane ‘helped’ Iris through her heat.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 102**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 102

102 THE SLAVE AND THE MASTER

“After all, the alpha has marked her, so it is natural for the bond to grow between them. They even spent the night together when she was in heat.”

Dalia brought this topic up because she wanted to find an excuse to explain why the alpha was bringing Iris along with him.

However, before she could continue, to explain the correlation between the two topics, Aria got agitated beyond words.

“Shut up!” Aria hollered. She looked at Dalia with pure malice. “If you talk about that again, I will whip you!”

Dalia sucked in a cold breath when she heard that and then lowered her head. She shut her mouth, not even daring to make a sound as small as a peep.

However, after Aria calmed down, she asked about the sorcerer. She was at her wits end, where she would do anything to get Cane back, as if he was hers from the beginning.

“I heard this sorcerer uses black magic. He can make someone forget about anything, even their own. mate and fall head over heels for the person he wants to.” She wetted her lips because she was too nervous. “But, the price...”

“I don’t care about the price.” Aria cut her off immediately. Cane gave her so much stipend every month.

“But, the black magic...” Dalia looked fearful. “The black magic is highly banned and whoever performed it will be punished,” she reminded her.

“In that case, why can he still perform it and you are able to know?” Aria knitted her brows, clearly displeased because she didn’t offer any solution to her.

“That... because this is a secret among the servants.” Dalia intentionally lowered her voice, even though it was only the two of them here. “You know..... slaves use black magic to gain favor from their masters.”

Aria found it was very ironic of her to seek for a solution in a way a slave would when she insisted she wouldn’t live like one..

“I want to see this sorcerer.” The words sounded so contemptible in her ears.

Dalia said this sorcerer used to help slaves to gain their master’s favor? Was that what she was to Cane? A slave and her master?

With a carriage in the entourage, they couldn't go scale the mountains and chose to take the road

instead.

Inside the carriage, Iris opened the small window to look at her surroundings and was amazed by what she was seeing. She couldn't help but crane her neck.

After they went through the vast barren lands with nothing, but dirt and rocks, pointed and looking as if they had been carved with a chisel loomed precariously, surrounding them, they finally came to the verdant terrains, out of the territory of the Howling Wolf pack.

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102 THE SLAVE AND THE MASTER

Rewards

Lush hazel trees lined the narrow path through the valley. Somewhere from a distance, the sound of rushing water floated over to them. The wind felt refreshing against her face, carrying over a hint of wild flowery scent.

They rode for a little longer before stopping to rest at a brook. Iris couldn't help being impatient to get out of the carriage and look around her, while the men took their horses to guzzle in the brook. They would stop here to have their meals before continuing their journey again.

"What are you looking at? Come here, you need to eat before we move again." Ethan approached her, as he refilled his waterskin and gobbled up a chunk of jerky, as hard as a block of wood, which he grumbled about. "We will not reach the next pack until tomorrow."

“Which pack will we visit?” Iris sat down next to him and refilled her own waterskin. The water was so refreshing.

“Bloody Wolf pack. If we hurry a bit, we can arrive there before sunset tomorrow.”

Iris glanced over her shoulder and found Cane talking to Will, while Redmond was eating with the other two warriors.

And after they rested for fifteen minutes, they mounted their horses again and set out.

At night, they stopped near another brook and set a tent to sleep there. Actually, this small tent was only for her, while the men would sleep in their sleeping bags and use their bags as pillows.

“I have set up your tent, you can rest now,” Redmond told Iris, as he walked over to her.

“Thank you.” Iris was truly clueless as to how to set up a tent. She was fascinated how they could light fire and make a bonfire, using which they cooked soup inside a pot. From the looks of it, she didn’t have any high expectations, as Cane just tossed everything inside, but to her surprise, the taste was so good.

However, even now, Cane didn’t talk to her. He didn’t even look her way, as if she was not even there.

If he was really determined to not acknowledge her, then he shouldn’t have brought her with him, but then she knew why he did that and that he didn’t have any other choice. His choices were so limited.

The next day was the same, thankfully, the scenery was alluring enough to distract Iris from her thoughts, until they arrived in the Bloody Wolf pack right in time before the sun went down.

Redmond and Will went to find an inn for them to settle for the night.

Iris got her own room, which was not really big, but it was clean and nice. When she was pondering about dinner and considering approaching Redmond or Ethan about it, someone knocked on the door. After three times

of repeating this, he finally remembered the person inside would not be able to hear him. He was about to enter, but unfortunately, it was locked.

Thinking what he should do to notify Iris, he stared at the closed door and right at that time, she walked out.

“Oh, Alpha...” Iris was surprised to see Cane standing there. Did he need something?

“Call my name when we are outside,” Cane said in his impassive tone. “Come outside.” He waved at her to follow him.

Curious and hungry, Iris followed him to the bar downstairs, where it was so crowded.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 103**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 103

103 BLOODY WOLF PACK

The second and the third floor of this inn were rooms, while the first floor was a bar and restaurant,

where travelers would stop to get something to eat and drink

Iris followed him but it was too crowded for her to move freely while most of these men were

mercenaries and rogues. They looked at her with a questioning look, since it was rare to see a young woman in such a place.

“AL... Cane...” Iris tried to call him when she couldn't get past a few burly men, who looked so drunk, as they chatted with each other with loud voices. “Excuse me, move please...”

Iris tried to push them away, but they barely moved. How could these men be so big and strong? She tried to find another way, but this place was so crowded.



“Move please!” Iris grew agitated because she couldn’t see Cane anymore. Where did he go? In any case, if she couldn’t find him, she would return to her bedroom and wait for him there. “Can you move please?!”

The men finally paid attention to her, there were six men in her way as they chatted happily in this narrowed lane.

“What is it? There is a young woman here?” A bald man looked down at her with knitted brows.

“Move please, I want to go through” Iris craned her neck to look past his shoulder, but he was too tall for her. She could only see the heads of the people behind him.

“Who are you with? The first man asked, seemingly interested.

Iris looked at the man, but she didn’t answer him. She didn’t have the obligation to do so.

“Where do you want to go?” The man moved toward her instead, cornering her.

At this, an alarm set off in her mind. Though this was the first time for Iris to go to such a place, she was not really clueless.

“My mate is waiting for me,” Iris said and thankfully her voice didn’t falter.

“Your mate? What kind of mate will leave their other half alone in this kind of place?” The man snickered, while the other five intentionally blocked her way with their bodies.

“Move away or my mate will kill you all!” Alright, she heard this sentence when she witnessed her father torture one of the slaves in the past and the woman said that powerfully, the memory of that moment still etched in her mind.

However, all of them let out a boisterous laugh upon hearing her and grinned from ear to ear, not taking what she was saying to heart.

“Really? I do want to know how strong your mate is.” The bald man stretched out his hand, about to touch Iris, but she swatted his hand away and looked at him with disdain.

There was no way she could get through them, thus it was better for her to return to her bedroom, since at this point, she must have lost Cane as well.

“You are a feisty little thing, aren’t you? One man stepped toward her and grabbed her hand, but

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< 103 BLOODY WOLF PACK

Rewards

someone had grabbed his neck, as their sharp nails elongated and embedded into his skin. Without doubt, whoever grabbed him, it was a shifter.

“Back off”

His domineering aura made all the men there take a step back out of fear. They were not shifters, they were just mercenaries, but they knew better not to provoke a shifter, especially when they were intoxicated like this and one of their men’s life was only a crush away from death.

“Alright, alright.” The man let go of Iris’ wrist and raised both of his hands. “We are good here. We are good, this is only a misunderstanding. You don’t want to make a fuss over this, right?”

Cane indeed didn’t want to make a fuss and let their visit to this pack be known, but before he let him go, he left a long cut around his neck, not so deep to cut his veins, but it was enough to let him bleed in pain.

“Argh! You don’t need to do this!” The man was panicking, but then Cane pushed him away until he stumbled onto his friend on the side.

“Scram!” Cane said darkly, as he stood in front of Iris to face the six men there.

His imposing features and the way he growled at them, emitting a dangerous aura that surrounded him, made him look menacing. His dark eyes were filled with killing intention, as if he wouldn’t mind killing anyone there, if he had to do

so. Not only that, his claws elongated from the tips of his fingers. his stance clear, ready for a fight and it definitely would be their disadvantage to fight a werewolf head

on.

Begrudgingly, they left. They took another glance at Iris, but she was completely eclipsed by Cane's huge body, thus there was nothing that they could see.

"Thank you," Iris said timidly, but Cane said nothing and grabbed her hand. This time, he walked slower and made sure Iris kept up with him.

At this point, she was still clueless as to where he wanted to bring her.

But right in front of the inn, there was a tavern and Cane was heading there. Before they entered, he stopped and turned around to face her. "You already learned how to distinguish water magic stones, right?"

Iris nodded at that question.

And with that, Cane took her into the tavern, where there was only a man inside. He was sitting alone with a small package in front of him. When Cane and Iris entered, he lifted his head and grinned at

them.

He looked like he was in his mid-fifties and had a scar on his forehead with his grey hair that looked so messy. He was travel worn, but his eyes lit up brilliantly at the sight of them.

"Ah! Finally, you came!" The man looked cheerful and let them both sit at his table. "Here, here, have a look!"

He then tipped the package upside down and its contents scattered on the table, which made Iris frown.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 104**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 104

104 A SWINDLER

There were around eleven rocks on the table after this old man tipped the package upside down and grinned at both of them.

“Pick! Pick!” He said excitedly, as he nudged the rocks toward them. “I will give them to you below market price! I got these from the Red Claw pack.”

Red Claw was the richest pack in this continent and had the biggest mines, bigger than what Howling Wolf pack and Blue Moon pack had combined. Most of their magic stones had the element of fire, unlike their mines, which consisted of earth and water elements, though the latter type was hard to find.

Iris looked at Cane, who nodded at those rocks.

“Pick,” he said.

She felt that he wanted her to pick the water magic stone to replace the one that she gave to Ania during their journey to the Howling Wolf pack.

Iris looked at the eleven rocks, the magic stones were still inside these rocks and it would need a tool to take them out, unless you had Cane’s skill, as he could do it with

bare hands.

However, it was only a little inconvenient to get the magic stones out of the rocks, but the problem here was; Iris couldn’t feel any magic stones inside the rocks, not even a single one of them.

She touched all the eleven, but there was nothing.

“Young lady, you must have a great sense, you must know that these rocks contain a great magic stone in each! You don’t need to waste your time and just pick whatever you want,” the old man grinned from ear to ear, trying to coax her to choose quickly.

On the other hand, Cane looked calm and waited for Iris to choose patiently.

Iris didn’t say anything, she only shook her head subtly, indicating that there was nothing inside the rocks.

“Are you sure?” Cane mouthed, but since Iris could only read lips, she could understand him perfectly.

“Yes”

Only then Cane shifted his attention toward the old man. “There is nothing inside,” he said calmly.

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104 A SWINDLER

Rewards

“What? Of course, there is a magic stone inside, you can take a look!” He said hastily. His expression flustered, as he looked at Cane and Iris back and forth.

“There is nothing inside.” Cane repeated his answer, but he didn’t stand up, instead, he

ordered two drinks for himself and Iris.

“Oh, seriously, how can you know there is nothing inside.”

“Do you want me to prove it to you?” Cane tilted his head.

“Sure, you need to prove it, but you need to buy it first.” The old man became indignant because Cane snickered at him mockingly.

“I will not give you a dime, old man.” Cane leaned his back against the seat and waited

for their drinks.

This left Iris confused. If he didn’t want to buy it, why didn’t they go back to the inn? Why did they still stay here if Cane didn’t want to buy anything from him?

Not long after that, their drinks arrived.

Iris watched the red color of that drink and was curious enough what that was, as she sniffed it. It smelled so sweet, it was a cold drink with chunks of ice in it to keep it cool.

She then glanced at Cane and the old man again, they seemed to be in a conversation, but she didn't pay much attention to that, as she took her glass and tried it.

Hm! It tasted nice!

The drink was in a tankard, thus it was a lot for her, but she liked the taste, she had never tried something like this before.

Within a second, she had drunk half of it and then glanced at Cane's drink. He didn't drink it and she realized the drink was in a different color. It was in golden color.

Iris was intrigued about its taste, but she didn't dare to take his drink. In the end, she enjoyed her own drink, while catching up with their conversation.

However, all of a sudden Cane pulled out something from his pocket and tossed it to the old man in front of him, as he took one of the rocks.

Narrowing her eyes, Iris was sure that it was not a gold coin, the color seemed the same if you saw it in passing, but close up, she was sure that it was not.

Cane then took the rock and crushed it, showing it to him that he was a swindler.

The man was stunned, yet it was not because Cane called him out on his fraud, but to see the coin, which he took very fast and hid it behind his travel worn cloak.

"There is nothing here, Cane said.

The old man needed a few seconds before he regained his wits and looked at Cane again. "This..." he knitted his brows, trying to think of an excuse. "Oh, my bad, I think I brought a wrong package."

Cane said nothing and looked relaxed, as he sipped his drink, while the old man in front of them blabbered about how he had a lot of magic stones in his

house and they could follow him home to choose some, because Cane had paid already.

“Sure. Cane said.

Sure? Iris was surprised that he would agree so readily to that. Even she herself knew to not go with a stranger. She looked at him questioningly. Unfortunately, Cane didn't look her way.

Hearing his answer, the old man rejoiced, he gathered his rocks and put them into the package and stood up. “Let's go, let's go.”

Cane also stood up, but Iris tugged at his sleeve. “Are you sure you want to go with him?” She asked in a low voice. “You can't go with a stranger. She quoted what Hanna always said to her when she was a child, even though she had never gone anywhere at

that time.

But Cane didn't reply to that, he only held her elbow and lifted her to her feet. “Get up,” he said curtly and took her hand to follow the old man out of the tavern.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 105**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 105

105 HE WAS GOING TO KILL HER

This time, Cane held her hand so she wouldn't wander about and bump into trouble

like earlier.

They walked in this lively street, where drunk people could be seen almost at every corner. Some of them were merchants, some of them were mercenaries, while some were shifters and many more.

This was a popular place after all, but then it was not a safe place for someone like Iris to walk around on her own. Needless to say, this part of the Bloody Wolf pack was not a safe neighborhood.

And one more thing that stunned Iris was the fact there were so many brothels there, showcasing women half naked behind the glass, as they stood in small cubicles like structures, while the men ogled at them with lustful eyes.

The sight terrified her, she glanced at Cane, but he didn't even turn his eyes toward the sight. She was glad that he was nothing like those men.

But, where were they going? Cane said nothing and only followed the old man, walking through alley after alley. They went deeper into the slums in this part of the district.

Iris gently tugged at his sleeve again. "Where are we going?" She asked in a low voice. They had been walking around for more than thirty minutes now. They came to a quiet place, where there were not many people around. Iris started to feel dreadful, especially when there were no guards with them right now. "Where are the others?"

No answer. Cane only glanced at her once and refocused on following the old man. He completely ignored her.

Knowing that the alpha wouldn't answer her, Iris chose to save her energy. It was futile to expect a reply from him if he didn't want to humour her.

But, soon after, the old man stopped in a dark alley and turned around, his eyes shone brightly under the moonlight, there was no one there, only the three of them.

Yet after going deeper into this part of the pack, Cane heard a low growl from behind him and as he turned around, he saw at least five wolves behind them.

Iris followed his line of sight and was startled. "Cane!"

Yet, Cane looked at the five wolves indifferently, he didn't seem surprised at all with this development.

Actually, he had known that they were being followed since the very beginning, the reason why this old man walked in circles was because he had to notify these beasts to follow them.

Iris was alerted of their situation, they were outnumbered. It was nothing like the situation with the mercenaries, where Cane still had an upper hand



against them despite their number. This time, they were facing shifters and that was already a tremendous difference.

Iris pressed her body against Cane, as she was terrified to think what might happen later.

Yet, Cane didn't seem bothered by this at all, as he looked them straight in the eyes one by one. "Shift," he said in a low voice and to Iris' surprise, the five wolves shifted into their human form.

All of them looked like they were in their late thirties, sporting solemn expressions, there was no dangerous aura surrounding them like she thought before.

"Are you really the son of Alpha Josh?" One of them asked. He stepped forward from the shadows. Finally, the light illuminated his features and his green eyes shone brightly, spilling so many complicated emotions.

"I am."

The man with green eyes took another step closer and he gasped upon getting a better look of Cane.

In the next second, he dropped to his knees, while the four men behind him followed suit; so did the old man that lured them here.

"Alpha Cane!" He cried out. "Please forgive us for not being able to help you, I am so ashamed to face you right now!"

Him and the other men pressed their heads to the ground so hard their noses touched the ground, as they begged Cane for forgiveness, but the alpha was indifferent to see all of this, while Iris was curious about who they were. From the looks of it, they were Cane's father's men. So, it was safe to say that these people wouldn't harm them, right? "We need a place to talk," Cane said coldly, there was no warmth in his voice whatsoever to see how woeful these men were.

After all, these men had never engaged in the battle when the Howling Wolf pack fell. They were his father's spies in other packs, but not even once did they risk their lives to do something, instead, they lived in hiding like mice.

If it was not for the note that his father had left in the secret room, he wouldn't even know these people existed and how to draw them out of their hiding place.

Their help at that time, wouldn't have brought any tremendous changes to their lives during the slavery, but even so, there must have been something that they could have accomplished if they had access to the outside world, because alpha Gerald made sure

to cut all of their means of communication and information access, poisoning them to render them unable to mind link with one another on top of all that.

"Alpha Cane, that woman..." The man with green eyes stared at Iris. From the information that he gathered, he knew that Cane had a mistress, but he took alpha Gerald's daughter as his mate and now she became the luna of the pack.

That latter fact shocked them, yet, after learning the situation, they could understand.

"Who is that woman, is she your mistress, or... that bastard of an alpha's daughter?" His voice was full of rage, just like the others, they were taking their anger out on the wrong person. "Who are you?"

Iris felt her tongue turn numb when she read what he said, his green eyes were filled with murderous intention. Would they kill her here? Would Cane save her?

"She is my mate," Cane replied in an impassive tone.

And after getting that confirmation, all of them growled dangerously, as the green eyed man dashed forward to get Iris. He was going to kill her.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 106**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 106

106 WE CAN'T DO THAT

It happened so fast and Iris couldn't follow what happened in that split of second, because the next thing that she knew, Cane was already grabbed the man by his neck, threatening to snap him, while pushing her behind his back.

Cane said nothing, but his eyes were so cold, filled with murderous intention for that man's impertinent move.

"If I want to kill her, I will do it myself. I don't need your help." His voice colder than the night's wind, even his unapproachable tone, made the man unable to speak.

"Y-Yes alpha," The man answered with so much difficulty. Cane humbled him down as simple as that and this astonished the other people.

The last time they saw him was when he was only fifteen years old, a young boy, who followed his father to visit the other alpha and barely learned the duty of the title, but right now, he looked completely different from the one in their memory.

Only after hearing that timid voice, Cane let go of his neck and spoke coldly again. "Lead the way."

Iris on the other hand, could only clutch closely to Cane when she knew these people harbored ill intention toward her just because she was her father's daughter.

But, aside from that, Iris didn't understand why Cane didn't look happy to meet them. When they looked like they would follow anything that they were told to do. Cane even looked... angry

Iris didn't dare to ask.

The old man walked to her left side, where there was a door and he opened it. Apparently, the six of them had been living in this secluded place and only came out when they learned Cane came to this district.

At first, they didn't believe it, until they proved it otherwise.

The coin what was told them that Cane also came here to look for them, the remaining of his father's spies.

Inside the house, which looked like a storage, they turned it into a living place, where there was a round table with six chairs in the first room.

There were not many things that you could see here, only bookshelves on the other side of the wall and cabinet on the other, while parchments stuck on the

other walls, it seemed those things carried important information that they had gathered all this

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106 WE CAN'T DO THAT

Rewards

“Have a seat, alpha.” The old man carried a chair for him once they were inside, but he didn’t give any to Iris, which meant, they wanted her to stand up while they were talking.

All of them had their own respective chair, while none for her. Actually, she didn’t mind. It was not an act that would offend her in this kind of situation.

However, to her surprise, Cane pulled her and sat her down on the chair that the old man served for him, while he looked around this tiny room. He stopped at the wall, where there were a few parchments of information stuck and read all of them.

The six men puzzled to see this, while Iris could only lower her head and fiddled with the hem of her dress, she was able to feel how their stare bore into her head. They despised her, that was for sure.

“You managed to find fire magic stone?” Cane turned around, his eyes fixed on the man with green eyes.

“Yes.” The old man stood up and went to retrieve something from the cabinet. It was a small, red pouch.

Iris lifted her head because this was something that she had sensed the moment they entered this place. So, it was a magic stone?

However, not like the earth or water magic stone, she grew comfortable with this. sense. It was different feeling that she felt from the other two stones.

She craned her neck to see the pocket in the old man's hand and this small gesture didn't go unnoticed in Cane's eyes. She looked drawn to the thing inside the pouch, even though he was sure she didn't read their short conversation from earlier.

Cane took the small pouch from the old man and threw it to Iris's laps, which made all of them widened their eyes. That was their most precious possession. Something that they managed to get after years of years stayed in the Red Claw pack.

Not like the other fire magic stones, this was one with the best quality.

Iris caught the pouch and lifted her head to look at Cane.

"Open it," he said.

"Alpha!" the six men grew anxious, they disagreed to let their hard earned stone to be touched by this devil woman.

However, one look from Cane was enough to shut them down, as they could only hold

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< 106 WE CAN'T DO THAT

Rewards

themselves back, while watching what this woman was going to do with the magic

stone.

Iris opened the pouch and found a thumb size of stone, the color was red and it felt so warm in her palms, even her body felt so warm when she grabbed it. The feeling was very comfortable.

“Fire magic stone,” Iris said, she had never seen one, but she immediately knew once she got a hold of it.

Cane said nothing and then shifted his attention toward the other six men.

“Arthur, I want you to go to the Moon Dew pack. Me and my people will arrive there for an auction for the access for the black market.” Cane talked to the quiet man, who was sitting next to the old man.

They were surprised to know that Cane still remembered their name. It was only natural if he forgot about them, after all, it had been seventeen years, since the last time they met.

“What are you going to do in such vicious place?” Arthur looked at him with alarm. His father always told them to not associate with such place.

However, Cane didn’t answer that. “Do what you are told.”

“We can’t do that. We are ordered not to associate with that place.”

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 107**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 107

107 A FIRE MAGIC STONE

“Do what you are told.” Cane looked pissed by this refusal, because he knew what the

reason for that. It was not the first time for him to hear such reason.

“We can’t do that. We are ordered not to associate with that place.” The man named Arthur looked at the alpha with disapproval. It was against everything that he had learned from alpha Josh.

“Who had ordered you?” Cane leaned his back against the wall, his revered self was so intimidating. He was like his father in his prime time, but there was more in him, there was something feral and ferocious about him.

After all, he had gone through something that his wise father would never have imagined. Hell that would change you forever.

“Alpha Josh. Your father will not like this. You know your father well, he must have told you about this as well, right?”

Yes, that was true. His father had told him about this countless times in the past that he should be a wise and kind alpha, he shouldn't associate himself with something so despicable like that.

“Yes.”

All of them sighed in relief when they heard his answer, but then they grew tensed when Cane continued to speak.

“If you still put your loyalty to a dead man, you can follow him instead.” Cane tapped Iris's shoulder to get her attention. “We leave.”

Reading that, Iris hastily got up, but she didn't want to part ways with the fire magic stone in her hand, thus, because Cane didn't say anything about leaving the stone behind, she put it inside her pocket and looked at the alpha, waiting for him to disapprove her action, but he didn't say anything and turn around to leave.

Hastily, Iris followed after him, because she didn't want to be alone with these men, they could devour her with the hatred in their eyes.

“Alpha Cane!” Arthur and the rest of the men inside the room stood up, they looked startled to see how the alpha was very different from his father. The aloofness that

surrounded him, was something that they had never felt before, they felt useless and surrounded him, was something that t insignificant before him.

“Are you leaving? Will you leave us just like that?”

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## 107 A FIRE MAGIC STONE

### Rewards

It had been years for them to not be able to return to their homeland, just like the other pack member, they wanted to go home to their pack. This was not their place, this pack and the alpha was not the one that they pledged their loyalty to.

The thought of dying so far away from their land and unable to return was something that had been dreading them.

No matter how far they had gone, they still wanted to return to their home. More so, Cane was the only person that they should follow. He was the only survivor from the alpha's blood.

"Alpha Cane, you can't leave us like this." The old man moved hastily toward the door, but his step stopped when Cane turned around and looked at him icily.

"Why can't I?"

"You are our alpha, what can we do without your lead?" Arthur chimed in.

Cane's eyes turned murderous when he heard that statement. "I am your alpha and yet. you refused to do the first direct order that I gave to you." Cane immediately spoke again when the man with green eyes tried to interrupt him. "Your loyalty still lay on my father, you can follow him instead."

All of them gasped in surprise. They didn't realize how impertinence their words were. This was the first time they met and they were already disrespecting their first direct order, clouded their judgment to the one of the previous alpha's order.

It went without saying that once the alpha died, their orders were nulled against the new alpha and they shouldn't have questioned their order.

"My sincere apologize alpha Cane," Arthur said, as he stepped forward, he lowered his head remorsefully. "I will do as you told me to do."

And this time, there was no one disagreed with his decision.



Cane looked at them one by one to see any trace of rebellion, but all of them lowered their head solemnly. Too afraid to offend him again.

“Meet me in the inn this morning before sunset.”

“Yes, alpha.” They looked excited to get new order again and had someone to lead them, not to mention the chance to go back home. “I will take the stone.”

They nodded, but their eyes fell on Iris right now. They wondered, what qualification that Iris had for Cane to give the magic stone to her. Did he trust her that much? The daughter of their enemy?

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< 107 A FIRE MAGIC STONE

After saying that, Cane left the place, while Iris followed him closely.

Rewards

This time, Cane didn't hold her hand, but Iris was satisfied enough with the fire magic stone in her pocket, the sensation of having this stone close to her, hummed in her blood, somehow, she felt ecstatic.

“Do you know how to distinguish this stone?” Cane finally broke the silence between them. He glanced at her, who was smiling all the way to the inn.

“Yes,” she replied confidently. “I have never felt this comfortable before.”

“Comfortable?” Cane knitted his brows. “Is that what you feel?”

Iris then explained the sensation that she felt for the other stones and this fire magic stone was the one that made her felt good the most.

Cane listened to her in silence.

“I think if we are in the mines, I will easily find this stone without even break a sweat,” Iris said confidently.

Cane's eyes turned calculative when he heard that, aside from air magic stone, the fire magic stone was the second rarest gem and she confidently said she could find it easily?

"If only I have a magical power, with a fire stone in my hand, I can use an offensive magic," Iris said to herself.

Cane frowned upon hearing that. "Why do you need an offensive magic for?"

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 108**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 108

108 MAKING A LOT OF MONEY

If the earth magic stone could be used as a defense, water magic stone could be used to speed up a healing process then the fire magic stone could be used as an offensive magic, while air magic stone... there was no record of it had ever been used, since it was so rare and only one person had it, the Serafim.

Unfortunately, Iris was not a magic user and no matter how great the magic stone was; she would never be able to use them. It was a

these stones.

Since they lived surrounded by

"If only I have a magical power, with a fire stone in my hand, I can use an offensive magic," Iris said to herself with a sigh.

Cane frowned upon hearing that. "Why do you need an offensive magic for?"

"To protect myself," Iris replied truthfully.

"What for?" It was not like she was exposed to danger every time.

"You know, I am a runt. If a shifter can protect themselves by shifting into their beast and the magic user could use their magical ability and a healer could use their healing power to be useful, I feel like I am very useless for not being able to do anything," she said truthfully, there was a thread of bitterness in her voice.

To think about it, Iris really felt incompetent in anything and the mocking words that Masson kept telling her rang in her ears again. She was useless, a disgrace for the family, a scourge in their eyes.

“You can find magic stone,” Cane said in a matter of fact tone, which made Iris blink her eyes.

“Is that a useful ability?” She didn’t think it was something that she could be proud of.

“You can make a lot of money out of it,” he said lightly. His overbearing demeanor from earlier had disappeared completely by now.

Iris thought about it for a while. Well, making a lot of money didn’t sound bad too...

The next day, they woke up very early, because they needed to leave before anyone could notice the alpha from the Howling Wolf pack and his small party were there.

But before that, Arthur and the old man, named Clad came to see him, just like how

Cane had ordered them to do.

Iris was standing next to the carriage, while Redmond was nagging her because she

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108 MAKING A LOT OF MONEY

Rewards

went away last night without telling him anything and Cane could just sell her in one of

the brothels here, which was a ridiculous idea for Iris.

“Why would he sell me?” she frowned, feeling tired already to see him reproaching her.

“You don’t know what is inside that man’s head, he can do anything unthinkable, you know.”

Iris pursed herself. “You don’t have any right to say that when you indulged yourself in the brothel last night,” she said in a matter of fact tone, which turned the shifter tongue tied.

“W–Who said that?” His eyes grew bigger.

But, of course, Iris wouldn’t sell Ethan out.

While Redmond was trying to defend himself and justified what he was doing last night, though Iris didn’t accuse him of anything, she was actually paying more attention to Cane, who were talking to Arthur and Clad.

He was talking about another matter about a few problems regarding the Red Claw pack, but what actually was it, she didn’t know much, because Cane shifted his body and she couldn’t read his lips again, while the other two would only listen to him attentively.

“Are you listening to me?” Redmond actually snapped his fingers in front of her face, which startled her and pulled her attention back to him.

“What?”

“You didn’t listen to me?”

Iris was silence for a moment, before a mischievous smile etched on the corner of her lips, as she tapped her ears. “You know I can’t.”

Redmond was stunned. He forgot about that fact completely and could only stand there like a fool when Iris climbed onto the carriage, laughing at his expression.

The next two days of their journey to Moon Dew pack went uneventful, though they met mountain goblin, but such pest was easy to handle, since their number was not too

much.

However, the fifth day, after they left Crystal Moon pack, they met with two trolls, which destroyed their ration and made the rest of their journey became difficult.

“Damn it,” Redmond growled in annoyance to see the carriage that carried their rations. was destroyed, which was the same carriage that was used by Iris.

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108 MAKING A LOT OF MONEY

Rewards

“I told you to go for it’s head, right?” Ethan grumbled to see their pitiful rations, scattered on the dirty ground, while the other two warriors took care the carcasses of the trolls, as they took out their heart before they turned into ghoul.

“I go for it head!” Redmond didn’t back down.

“Not the first troll, but the second troll!”

“I go for the second troll, you dimwit!”

“No, that’s the bigger one is the second troll!”

“No, that’s the first troll, I saw it first!”

The two of them bickering nonstops about this, but then it was not the first time for them to have this argumentation.

It could be said that they argued for the sake of arguing alone.

It seemed, they were too bored to do anything else.

Seeing how they started it again, Iris backed away and found Will, who was inspecting the rations that they managed to save.

“Do you think it is enough for us?” Iris crouched down next to him.

“Barely,” he replied gloomily. “Thankfully, we will arrive in two days.” He then looked around the forest. “I think we can survive by looking for game.”

Iris nodded and helped him to tidy things up.

“But, the problem is; you can’t take the carriage anymore. Can you ride a horse?” He asked in concern. They were short of one horse, if Iris needed to take one, but then, could she ride a horse?

“I don’t know how...” Iris said apologetically.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 109**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 109

109 ARE YOU OKAY?

Rewards

Because the carriage had been destroyed, Iris needed to ride a horse, but the problem was; they were short one and she couldn’t ride a horse at all.

“I don’t know how...” Iris said apologetically, once again, she felt like she was a burden and couldn’t help with anything. Cane shouldn’t have brought her along and he would be able to go back and forth before the new moon, since he would move faster without her.

“In that case, you need to ride with someone,” Will stated, that was the only solution for them. Even if they bought a horse, she wouldn’t be able to ride one all of sudden.

“Yeah, I think I have to do that...” Iris first thought was Redmond. She wouldn’t dare to ask Cane to ride with him. “I will ask Redmond.”

Will then glanced through his shoulder and sighed to see Redmond and Ethan were still bickering. “I think I need to go to stop them before they killed each other,” he grumbled as he stood up.

Meanwhile, Iris rearranged the rations into two bags, so they wouldn’t have problem to carry them, thankfully, the troll was not a poisonous type of monster, thus they wouldn’t need to be worried if the rations made a contact.

Iris tried to help with whatever she could, since she didn’t want to burden them with her presence.

Someone tapped her shoulder and when she turned around it was Cane. He looked at her. “Are you hurt?” his dark eyes swept her body briefly to see external injuries.

“No.” Iris shook her head. It was nice of him to ask for her well beings after the attack.

“The stone is still with you?”

Iris felt it inside her pocket. “Yes.”

“Hm.”

And after that he left.

So, it was not that he was worried about her, but he only didn’t want the stone lost during the battle. With that, Iris continued to rearrange the rations inside the bags.

After everything was well and the carcasses of the troll had been taken care of, they were ready to continue their journey. It was only two days before they arrived in the Dew Moon pack.

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109 ARE YOU OKAY?

Rewards

“How come you cannot ride a horse?” Redmond asked with a frown. “I saw you lingered around the stable when you were a child.”

That must be the time when she befriended the stable boy. Though she read what he said, Iris pretended like she didn't hear anything and climbed the horse with his help. She was sitting behind him, holding his waist and tried to make a distance between them, despite the small space.

“This won't do,” Redmond said irritatedly. “You will fall if you hold onto me like that.”

Grumbling, Redmond took both of Iris's arms and wrapped it around his waist, he pulled her until her face bumped onto his back.

“What?” Iris was trying to put space between them, because this was not comfortable

to be so close with him.

Annoyed, Redmond turned around and looked at her. “You will fall if you hold me like that.”

“No, I- I will be fine.”

Redmond rolled his eyes. “If you are really uncomfortable to be so close to me, why don't you ride with your mate over there, then?” Redmond nodded at Cane, who was on the head of this small party.

Iris said nothing, she wrapped her arms around his waist, but she didn't rest her head against his back.

“Whatever.” Redmond let her did what she wanted. After all, she wouldn't die if she fell

from the horse.



Not long after that, after they confirmed they were good to go, the small party moved

to the south.

Iris, who was trying to keep a distance between the two of them, ended up hugging him so close, literally buried her face against his back because the horse moved so fast. Her surroundings were blur, as if those trees ran with them. She needed to hide her face behind his back, while the wind messed with her hair.

But, the worse part was; it didn't take her long before she felt her butt was on fire. It was very uncomfortable to ride a horse! She moved around, trying to find a comfortable position, but she couldn't, no matter what, she felt her butt stung, but she had to endure it, since there was no way she would ask them to stop and wait for her to get better.

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109 ARE YOU OKAY?

Rewards

In the end, she buried her face against Redmond's back, holding back her tears. It was so painful...

They finally stopped when the sun was set and found a cave to spend the night. The ground was dry and since it had been raining these past few days, this place was perfect for them.

"Can you get down?" Redmond asked, as he tilted his head to check on her, but she was still burying her face against his back, thus he tapped her leg to get her attention.

Iris lifted her head to look at him. "Are we taking rest?" she asked in small voice, she was in so much pain, she couldn't even keep her body straight.

"Yes, can you get down?"

“Oh, yes, I can...” Iris was too happy to get down and touch the ground again, but because she was too hasty and overestimated her endurance, she stumbled straight to the ground when she tried to get off from the horse. “Argh!”

Her legs didn’t want to cooperate with her, she even couldn’t feel her legs at this point and braced herself for the impact, while Redmond was alarmed and tried to reach her, but it was too late, his position made it hard for him to reach her in time.

Iris covered her face out of instinct, as she waited for the impact, but instead of the hard ground, she felt someone caught her, as she bumped onto a sturdy chest.

The arms that wrapped around her body were strong and he steadied her.

Cane stared at her when she was struggling to stand on her own feet.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 110**

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 110

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Rewards

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## Rewards

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