

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 15 - I WILL MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD**

### **Chapter 15: I WILL MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD**

Cane's mother, Chrystal was the firstborn of the previous king, but because she chose to step down from the royal battle for the throne and married her mate, the alpha of the Howling Wolf pack, she managed to escape the massacre at that time.

However, when the Howling Wolf pack fell into slavery, not even once, the king interfered, or helped them in any way possible.

They let the slavery of his own uncle's pack stretch for more than ten years, before Cane could gather power and managed a coup against alpha Gerald. He won the battle, but it didn't mean they could breathe in relief yet, since they were still in a predicament.

"I think we need to get rid of Gerald's children before he comes. I feel he has a hidden agenda with his visit," Jace said.

Of course, the king did. What else was the reason he suddenly wanted to visit this pack if he didn't?

"Do you have any idea why he wants to visit now?" It was only a little over a month ago they managed to trample Alpha Gerald's reign and it was still a pretty heated situation at this moment.

"No." The answer was very curt, but Jace was used to this, since Cane was not fond of talking much, though there were a lot of things in his mind. "We will figure out when he is here."

"What would you do if he disagreed to merge the two packs? Will you let go of the Blue Moon pack?" Jace was a little bit riled up.

"If there is no way, we have to do what is best for our people."

If they let go of the Blue Moon pack, it meant, they had to let go of the pack members as well. They didn't mind those, who weren't involved with the torture of the slaves, but for the higher ranking ones, if they had to let them go as well, it would be something huge for them.

Because those people were the people who had tortured them for a decade and now when they finally had the chance to exact their revenge, they had to let them go? What bullshit!?

"If we have to hand over this pack, it will be better to hand the king a pack full of corpses. I would love to behead them all." Jace indicated those higher ranking ones from the Blue Moon pack to be killed, rather than to see them restore their glory.

"That will anger the king," Cane said simply.

"So, what?! That bastard king didn't even help us at all when the Blue Moon pack enslaved us, but now he wants to interfere?!" Jace was furious. He felt it was unfair and he had never liked the king to begin with.

"And then risk our people going to another war?" Cane shifted his attention toward his beta, he was standing near his desk, putting down the document in his hand. "Do you really think we can afford another war? And what then? We lose the war and become slaves again?"

Jace was silent. He knew that they couldn't afford it now, let alone a war with the king, even a war with any one of the other packs was too much for them now. They lost so many people and the warriors from the Blue Moon pack were not willing to pledge their loyalty to Cane.

Currently, they were working in the mines now.

The tension was so high and of course, if the beta was so concerned about this matter, the alpha was put under a lot more pressure about this.

Right at that time, someone knocked on the door twice and then entered the room without getting any permission, but they knew who it was. It was only her who would do such a thing.

Aria waltzed into the room with a tray of teaware in her hands, she smiled at Jace and greeted him cheerfully.

"I brought you chamomile tea, I heard this will help you with sleep." Aria went to put the tray on the desk and started brewing said tea.

Seeing this, Jace resigned himself. He assumed the alpha needed private time with his woman. It was only Aria who had been in an intimate relationship with the alpha for the past three years.

From the way the beta looked at it, it was only her, who could offer a piece of comfort for Cane.

"I don't think I will be able to sleep," Cane said. "I have a lot of things to do." Sleep had never come so easily to him in the last ten years. He always had this nightmare where those people laughed at his pain and humiliation, while he couldn't do anything when his people suffered and were tortured right before his eyes.

"My alpha, you need to relax..." Aria then strode toward him and put her arms around his neck, as she pressed her body so close to him. "I will make you feel good tonight."

Cane's face was devoid of any emotions.

"It has been a while, right? You need to vent out your emotions." Aria tiptoed, but Cane glared at her, she should know the rule that he wouldn't do anything affectionate with her and he didn't like to be kissed.

The gesture repulsed him.

Their relationship was only based on carnal desire and comfort. For Cane, he started to do this with Aria because of only one reason.

He needed her to vent out his desire. Cane had made things very clear since the very beginning.

Because Cane didn't want to have any affectionate bond, Aria went straight to the business. She caressed his manhood and slipped her hand inside his pants, as she felt his phallus. It felt so rough, the skin had been scalded countless times and it was hard to please him.

"Undress and go to the bed." Cane pulled away her hand when he became hard from her touch.

Hearing that, Aria went to bed happily. She stripped herself seductively when she walked there.

With Cane, there were no playful things, he wanted to get down to the business immediately, but Aria didn't mind it.

Once she was naked, she laid down on her back on the bed, her olive skin looked healthy now that she had people to take care of her and didn't need to stay covered in soot or having other men to have her.

"Hngh..." Aria moaned when the alpha's fingers caressed her intimate part to prepare her, since it would be painful.