

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 222: HIS EYES SOFTENED

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"Imbecile!" Lou growled angrily, as he kicked the old man.

The poor man was sent a few meters away before his body collided against the tree, he let out a painful groan, as he tried to raise his body, but he kept his head low respectfully, as if he was afraid to make the merchant any angrier.

"I almost died because of you!" Lou trudged slowly toward him, while the old man trembled in fear. "How will you explain yourself, Sabian?" he stopped in front of Sabian, as he prostrated himself on the snow covered ground.

"I don't know how Brinetallon and Vermeyes could come as well, I followed your order and it supposed to be only trolls and goblin that attacked the palace," Sabian said, his whole body was trembling in fear.

Lou was as sorcerer, he was not lying when he said he didn't have enough strength, because all of his power had been used to open the portal and invite the monsters to attack the palace. This was all his idea, but he didn't plan to have those venomous monsters to come!

Meanwhile, Sabian was the old man, who was guarding the cave full of water magic stone in the black market. He was Lou's loyal servant.

No wonder he felt like his magic had been sucked greatly, as it turned out, those dangerous monsters had crossed the portal as well.

"Master, you must know that my magic will not be able to call for those monsters, I don't even have enough power to open the portal like you did."

What Sabian said was right. He didn't have enough power to accomplish such complicated magic, but how could those Brinetallon and Vermeyes were here?

Lou's expression turned grim. He looked so cheerful and carefree when he teased and flirted with Iris, but right now, he looked like someone else entirely.

"Leave and make sure no one find out about the portal," Lou said coldly. His mind filled with Iris and how she could stop the monster from attacking them. He thought about a lot of possibilities, but it didn't add up.

"Yes, yes, master."

Not long after that, the carriage that would take Lou out of this wood, arrived.

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Hanna looked so worried when she saw Iris, she hugged her and checked on her. She sighed in relief when she saw there was only a minor graze on her palms.

And then a moment later, a carriage arrived.

Cane helped her to get into the carriage and this time, she let someone else helped her to get in. At first, Iris thought Cane would leave after he made sure she was safe, but to her surprise, he got into the carriage as well.

He still didn't talk much, not even asking whether she was alright or not.

Seeing this, Hanna took the initiative to sit on the front, beside the coachman, so she could let the two of them alone, after all, the atmosphere was a little bit awkward.

"To the king's palace," Cane said. They didn't go to the East palace like they intended to, but no one asked question about this.

Meanwhile, Iris sat silently across from him, as she stole a peek at her mate every now and then, but Cane's eyes fixed on the road outside of the window, he didn't pay her any attention. From the look of it, it seemed there were a lot of things that he was thinking at this moment.

"Alpha..." Iris nudged his arm to get his attention. She didn't know whether it was the right thing to do, but she felt the need to tell him about what she had witnessed in the wood earlier.

Cane shifted his attention and looked at her blue eyes. She looked sweet and beautiful, though her white dress and cloak were slightly dirty.

He could care less about the monster attack when he heard the report in the middle of the morning court, but when he knew Iris was around the area,

where the monsters were being found, his body moved faster than his brain, as he rushed out of the meeting room.

Once he was there, he found Hanna, but Iris was not with her, thus he followed her scent into the wood, more so, the destruction that the monster left behind was so clear, making it easier to find them.

"Hm?" Cane looked at his mate, she looked reluctant to talk, but he knew she would tell him, thus he gave her time that she needed to feel more comfortable.

"Do you know that Lou is a sorcerer?" Iris lowered her voice when she said that. Lou had told her to not say anything about it and kept it a secret, but she had never agreed to that, more so, she didn't want to hide anything from Cane.

If Lou's true identity would affect her mate in any way, she should let him know about it.

"Sorcerer?" Cane furrowed his brows.

"Yes." Iris nodded her head profusely, as she told Cane everything that she saw before, about how Lou created a barrier to stop the troll and how he told her not to say anything about what she had seen and to keep it a secret. "But, I never agreed to that, so I am not at fault to tell you this." She justified herself.

Cane's eyes slightly softened to see how Iris flailed her arms to emphasize a few things, her blue eyes lit up and she looked so alive.

"Okay," Cane replied.

Okay? That's it? Iris didn't know what she expected, but a simple 'okay' was the only respond that Cane gave to her, as she was at lost for what to say next.

Thus, silence ensued inside the carriage, until Cane spoke again when the carriage stopped in front of the king's palace. They stayed in the king's palace, while Cane's men occupied another building.

"Don't meet with him." Cane looked at her in the eyes. "Don't talk to him again. Stay away from him."

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"Don't meet with him." Cane looked at her in the eyes. "Don't talk to him again. Stay away from him."

The alpha looked very serious when he said that and Iris thought he warned her because Lou could be a potential trouble for him and their pack.

"Okay." Iris nodded, but then explained about her meeting with Lou. "It was not me, who was looking for him."

Cane didn't say anything about that, neither he gave any respond to it, but he nodded and then shifted his attention back to the scenery outside of the small window of this carriage, deep in thought again.

Iris was silent after that. She really wanted to know what was in Cane's mind, so did all the people around him. It was always be a mystery about how his mind worked.

Soon after their conversation ended and they had arrived at the king's palace, Cane went out of the carriage first and helped Iris to get down, as he offered his hand, but once she had steadied herself, he let her go and walked ahead, while she and Hanna followed behind him.

However, Hanna went away all of sudden, as if she received an order or something, but Iris couldn't know what it was, thus she just followed Cane back to their bedroom.

She didn't know why Cane took her to their bedroom when she was supposed to be in the East palace and tried a few dresses for the ceremony and the new year party tonight.

"Cane, I think I need to go to see the seamstress if the situation has calmed down," Iris said once they were inside the room.

But, Cane only nodded at the sofa and told her to sit down.

Confused, Iris sat down on the sofa and looked at him sat across from her, but he didn't do anything. He leaned his back and closed his eyes, seemingly sleeping, but there was no way he was asleep right now.

His silent only confused her even further. What he meant by telling her to sit down here, while he was trying to sleep? Did he want her to watch him sleeping? That didn't sound right...

Iris stared at him, his brows knitted together and his scar looked ghastly, it made him looked ferocious, almost like he was always in a bad mood. He didn't hide his scar or tried to do something to heal it and from what Iris observed of Cane, it was so rare for him to look at himself in the mirror, honestly, it seemed like he avoided it.

Iris remembered what Redmond said, in which, his words brought back the memory when Cane assaulted her, but then, she couldn't help but felt bad for him at this moment. It was such a complicated feeling that she had for her mate, not to mention her feeling mixed with the mate bond that they shared.

Probably because Iris stared at him too long and intense or because he heard something that woke him up, but he opened his eyes abruptly, which startled Iris and she immediately lowered her gaze, fiddled with her fingers, feeling embarrassed because she was caught red handed staring at him.

Their eyes met before and it was obvious he knew that she had been staring.

However, Cane simply walked toward the door and then returned with a small blue box in his hand, as he sat down on the table this time, so close to Iris.

"Give me your hand," Cane said simply.

They were so close, but Cane acted so casually and this made Iris embarrassed to her reaction and how her face turned red because of their proximity.

Iris then stretched out her hand when he opened the box. She peeked inside and found out that box was a medicinal box, it must be what Cane had ordered Hanna to do earlier.

He took a cotton and dabbed it with alcohol, as he carefully cleaned her wound on her palms. Iris jerked her hand away because it was stung when

the alcohol touched her grazes, but Cane held her firmly, didn't allow her to move away from his grip, yet he treated her even more gentle and careful.

Iris didn't have the ability to heal her wound like those shifters did, thus her grazes wouldn't heal until a few days from now. In that case, it should be treated.

After Cane cleaned up her palms, he put ointment on her grazes and then threw away the used cotton and put back the alcohol inside the box.

"Don't use your hand," Cane said as he stood up and left the room without saying anything anymore. That was it. He returned to their room to make sure Iris treated her wound and she stayed inside before he left again to tend to his own business with the king. The meeting had not yet done after all.

When Iris was still in daze by how Cane treated her, Hanna walked into the room with a bright smile on her lips.

"How are you feeling?" Hanna asked, she sat down next to Iris and looked at her palm. The alpha gave her the ointment on his way out, so she could apply it on Iris every four hours. "Oh, the alpha said the seamstress will come this afternoon, so we don't need to go to the East palace."

Iris was stunned when she read that. "Is that okay for the seamstress to come here?"

Hanna shrugged her shoulder. "I don't know, but the alpha said that."

Both of them couldn't figure out how Cane could pull it through to make the seamstress visited them instead, but after they had their lunch, the seamstress indeed came, she came with bunches of beautiful dresses for Iris to put on for her ceremony and new year party tonight.

"There is only one problem here," Felicity said, she was a seamstress in her forty, looked very stern, but knew what she was doing. "We need the alpha to be here and match your dress for ceremony."

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"There is only one problem here, we need the alpha to be here and match your dress for ceremony." Because it was the ceremony for the alpha and luna, thus both of them should have a matching dress. In that case, they would need Cane to be there and tried three clothes, which matched the three dresses that had been chosen for Iris among the other dresses.

"I will talk to him," Iris replied.

"Good, at least, both of you should try it four days before the ceremony, so I can have enough time if there is something that need to be changed." Felicity waved her hand and four servants immediately took away all the dresses out of the room. "I hope your wounds will heal in the ceremony, I want everything to look perfect."

"Don't worry, her wounds will heal in a few days," Hanna replied, as she helped Iris to put her dress back.

"It's better that way," Felicity said curtly, as she stared at Iris intently, this was the first time for her to see a runt like her and more so, the color of her hair and her eyes were not common in this continent. "It is scary how monsters can breakthrough the protection of the palace, still, it is not sure, whether the new year party will be held or not, since all the preparation was already done."

However, the incident with the monster wrapped up nicely, the king acted like that never happened and still held the ceremony, while his five righthand men looked slightly agitated with the way the king hid this.

King Aeon brushed off this incident under the rug, same like what he did with the rumor about the black magic and the lycan.

Cane started to feel there was something more into this situation and the way king Aeon acted. Aside from everyone that involved and witnessed the attack of the monsters inside the palace, no one knew about it, as they were sworn to not talk about the incident.

However, words were the easiest thing to leak. It wouldn't take long before the fact of it was on the lips of the commoner and it would create a panic and fear among the people.

If the safest place like the palace could be penetrated easily by the monsters, what about public area that didn't have a high protection like the royal palaces?

Yet, this was the situation that Lou wanted, the reason why he released those monsters, now, it would be easier for him to push the progress of the magical device, in order to defend the capital city from the monster attack.

He was a merchant and he looked for a benefit, thus if creating trouble inside the palace wall would urge the king to agree, so be it.

"Leak the word about what happened this morning," Lou ordered Sabian, as he put on his favorite red cloak. He loved the color and it reminded him of Iris's auburn hair. All this afternoon, his mind only filled with her and how she could stop the monster. She could control them? He was not sure about that.

"Yes, master," Sabian replied, there would be a lot of commoners tonight, thus it would be easy for him to spread the words.

The king was really not thinking right to still invite them and opened the palace gates for them, instead of thinking the solution about the monsters.

There were a lot of things the king did, which didn't make any sense.

On the other hand, when the sun set and all the places had turned so bright, as they lit thousands of candles and braziers, thus it wouldn't be so cold. Above them, they hang a lot of luminous pearls to light up every corner of the palace.

It was only an annual occasion for the palace to be opened for the commoner, in that sense, everyone was very excited, especially when they heard they could see the luna from the Howling Wolf pack.

From the rumor that they heard from the maids in the palace, she looked so beautiful with peculiar color of hair and eyes.

On the other hand, Cane only returned to their chamber when Iris was done with her make up and dress, in this occasion, Hanna let her hair loose, as her curls cascaded down on her back, she only put hairpin to keep her hair neat.

Iris was wearing black dress, which made her look sophisticated and mysterious. This was the color of her mate's pack, the Howling Wolf pack.

She looked so elegant and matured, and Hanna was so pleased to see Cane's expression when he saw her for the first time.

He was stunned, his eyes bore into her delicate figure before he averted his gaze and walked toward the wardrobe to change his clothes.

Even though it was only a mere few seconds, but Hanna was sure that the alpha was dumbstruck by her missy's beauty, albeit, there was no way for anyone to know what was in his mind.

"I will leave you here, okay? I will see you later in the party," Hanna said in cheerful voice, as she walked out of the room. She let Iris to wait for Cane, as she was sitting on the sofa, staring at the bright sky and if she could hear, she would be able to tell how lively the front yard of the palace, as the music filled the air.

Not long after that, Cane emerged, he was in black as well, he didn't put any effort to look nice, but he had a good body and strong aura that demanded respect from anyone around him nonetheless and Iris had to admit that, even under his clothes, you could faintly see his strong muscles and how his presence made anyone knew he was nearby.

However, Cane frowned when he saw how Iris was smiling at him, her face turned red for no reason, but then the look on her face abruptly changed, as her eyes filled with horror.

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THE UNSPEAKABLE MOMENT

Somehow, Iris was mesmerized by her mate and how they had a match color. Cane looked exceptionally gorgeous in black, thus she smiled subconsciously.

However, her smile immediately disappeared when she watched how a dark wisp appeared from Cane's hand again just like when they met with the king for the first time in the main hall.

Her eyes filled with horror when she approached Cane and took his hand, as she showed this oddity to him.

"Look! This is what I saw before!" Iris said, her voice laced with panic because she was afraid something bad could happen to him.

Cane's expressionless face finally showed some change when he witnessed the dark wisp that came from his hand. He didn't feel there was something wrong with him, neither he felt it when the dark wisp emanated from his palms.

"What is this..." he muttered under his breathe, his brows knitted together deeply. There was something wrong with his body and he didn't know what was that and how to stop it.

"This is what I was talking about when I said the dark wisp came out of you," Iris said, as Cane raised his hand to his face to see what kind of wisp was that.

It almost like his hand was on fire and the smoke came from it, yet he felt nothing. He didn't even realize what was happening until Iris mentioned it.

Myriad of thoughts came to his mind. He was sure this was the after effect of the dark magic that Aria used on him. Would this turn him into a lycan even without the new moon?

His ears rang and everything became so bleak for Cane. He barely managed to keep his secret as a lycan, but right now, this happened and he was not sure what he was. He felt like one day he would turn into a monster.

All the possibilities flashed before his eyes, but all of them were not a good one.

However, among his negative thoughts, all of sudden Iris clasped her hand, she held him and covered the dark wisp with her hand.

"I did this and I think it will make the dark wisp go away," Iris said in serious tone.

Meanwhile, Cane was unable to think anymore, he stared into their intertwined fingers and saw how the dark wisp gradually disappeared and when Iris loosened her grip, it had gone. His palm had turned normal.

"It's gone!" Iris said cheerfully, as she raised her head and looked at Cane. His face was so pale.

No one could understand how he felt right now. Fear started to creep in his heart, as many thoughts swirled in his mind. What if one day he turned into a

lycan and would never return back? What if he would be the reason how his pack was destroyed because of this secret?

Cane felt like he returned to his hopeless state, when Gerald assaulted his pack member and he couldn't do anything about it. How Gerald made sure to burry deep in his mind how hopeless and useless he was as the alpha of his pack. How he would bring his pack to its demise one day. The negative thought escalated very quickly.

And for the fact that he didn't know the extent of the side effect of the dark magic that Aria had unintentionally inflicted on him, put him in that state again; useless and weak.

"Alpha?" Iris called him, she didn't know what was in his mind right now, but his expression looked very ashen and he was slightly trembling. "Alpha? What happened?" she reached out her hand to cup his face and caressed his cheeks. "It's gone, the dark wisp is gone. It's fine now."

It was fine now, but what about later when it appeared again? Was that a coincidence that Iris could get rid of it? And what if she couldn't? What happened then?

There were hundreds of plans in Cane's mind about how to protect his pack and legacy, but then the greatest problem came from himself and he didn't have a single shred of way about how to fix this, how to fix himself.

Cane couldn't tell anyone about this, he was not used to do that and didn't know how to start it. For now, only Iris knew about this peculiarity.

He raised his head and saw how his mate looked at him with worry in her beautiful blue eyes, she kept saying something to appease him, but he couldn't hear what exactly she said.

He stared into her eyes and the concern she had for him, it was so genuine, he wanted to reach out his hand to smooth the crease between her brows.

"Let's sit down for a while, I will get you a glass of water," Iris said, as she turned around and was about to leave, but suddenly Cane pulled her back.

He hugged her from behind, as he buried his face against the crook of her shoulder, breathing in her scent, which could help to calm him down.

Cane didn't realize what he was doing, but even when he did, he didn't let her go. He tightened her arms around her body.

Meanwhile, didn't know what to do, but she didn't struggle to free herself from him, because somehow, she knew he wouldn't do something bad to her. He only held her so close, like what he did when they fell asleep together.

Was this another unspeakable moment between them? Something that they would never mention? The vulnerable moment, where they felt a little bit closer?

In the end, Iris stretched out her hand and caressed his head, she ran her fingers through his hair.

"I am so scared, I don't know what to do, I feel like everything falls apart..." he whispered to her ear, but there was no way Iris could know what he was talking about.

However, that was what made Cane could tell her about what he felt right now, because she couldn't hear the sorrow in his voice.