

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 241: TAKE CARE OF MY MATE

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TAKE CARE OF MY MATE

Iris was not thrilled to be denied entrance like this, especially when Leon was trying to picture her in different way for being with another man, instead of her own mate.

This was what concerned Laluna as well, the reason why she didn't want to go with Will, because she knew that she would be judged heavily to be with stranger and it would lead to a bigger problem if there was someone fueled the fire.

Actually, it was such an irony, when the men could get whoever woman that they wanted and took a few mistresses and slaves to satisfy their needs, aside from having their own destined mate, the women would be judged and even led to heavy crime, if they were simply being with another man.

That was the mindset and mentality that was set by the royal family, in order to get the bloodline running, while the alpha would adopt the same concept, since they were the leader of their own territory, they looked themselves as a king in their own pack.

While commoner women would see this as an opportunity to raise in rank and status, to get a better life and women from the prestigious family could only swallow the bitterness, because their duty was to strengthen their pack with marriage alliance and gave birth to the next heir, keeping the bloodline for their men, it would be better if their destined mate came from an influential family, someone with power.

"If you don't let me get inside, at least, you should let her in!" Redmond shouted, he had done a great job from holding his tongue from cursing Leon out, because he knew he couldn't aggravate him. He was not clueless, the rumor about Nala was being rejected and neglected as she stood behind Cane had been spread.

Of course, her father wouldn't do a happy dance and this was his petty revenge to Cane's mate, since his status didn't allow him to do anything to the alpha.

"You are so devoted for a subordinate! Go back and find another place! Don't let people know what you are up to!" Leon said it in a way as if there was something going on between Redmond and Iris for being together at this time.

On the other hand, Iris had been so anxious because she couldn't find Hanna around here and prayed that she was fine, yet when she read what Leon said, she was even more upset. She actually balled her fists tightly.

Seeing the change of expression on Iris, Leon was surprised, he heard she was a runt and was very timid, but she actually glared at him now, though she didn't say anything, but her bright blue eyes suffused with anger.

"Let's stop this, let's go to the other Howling Wolf pack warrior," Iris said, if they fixated on not allowing them to enter, there was no word that could change that and she wouldn't beg for it, because she knew, her action would represent Cane as well and she didn't want him to be looked down.

She started to walk away. After all, the situation was not as bad as hours ago, there were many royal warriors were fighting those monsters and they managed to hold most of them back.

However, before Iris could leave, she saw Cane came with Laluna in his arms, as the woman hugged him tightly.

Iris was already in the bad mood because she was very worried about Hanna and then Leon only aggravated her, thus when she saw this scene, she couldn't help, but felt even more upset.

The way Laluna held onto Cane was very intimate.

"Where are you going?" Cane stopped in front of Iris and looked at her, but she avoided his eyes, as she looked at his lips instead.

"They didn't allow me to enter, because I am not a royal family and you are not here," Iris murmured. She tried to keep her expression as calm as she could.

Cane looked at her and then toward Leon Dmitri, who was standing in front of the warriors. He then put Laluna down and pried her arms away from his neck. It was only a few steps away from the entrance of the main hall that was barred, she would make it to walk there, especially when there were so many royal warriors here. Let them help her.

"Come here." Cane took her hand and tugged her along with him to face Leon. "Open this." He nodded at the bar, as he fixed his angry glare at the chief royal guards.

This time, he was running out of excuse and he couldn't deny Cane's order directly, leaving him with no other option, but to open it, especially when there was Laluna there. She was pregnant with prince Vemion's child, he could be punished for harming the royal bloodline.

With an ashen expression, Leon unlocked the bar and let them in.

"He is not allowed to come inside," Leon said sternly at Redmond after Iris and Laluna entered the protection.

Redmond rolled his eyes to hear that. "Don't worry, I am not interested to be protected by you," he scoffed disdainfully, while Leon glared at him.

"Close the door," Cane said, but he was still outside.

"Alpha, you are not coming in?"

Yet, Cane didn't deign to answer that, as he glanced at Redmond. "You, come with me," he said curtly and then started to shift into his beast and rushed away.

Redmond threw Leon a mocking grin, before he shifted into his wolf as well and followed Cane. Probably, this was the first time, he was willingly following the alpha.

Inside the protection, Laluna took Iris hand and smiled at her, because she kept staring at the black wolf, until he disappeared.

"Come with me, we need to be with the other people inside the hall," Laluna said gently and Iris followed her.

Laluna glanced at the auburn hair woman beside her and recalled what Cane said; take care of my mate, that was what he said when she thanked him profusely to save her and her baby, also for not handed her over to another man.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 242: DREADFUL FEELING

DREADFUL FEELING

Laluna tapped her hand to get her attention, Iris told her that she could read lips. "Since he couldn't walk, he fostered many orphan in his palace to keep him accompany," she explained to Iris voluntarily, because she had been staring at prince Kellan for so long.

Currently they were sitting inside the main hall, across from each other, while Vemian gathered with the other princes to talk about a few things that Laluna was not interested of, after the prince hugged her so tightly and kissed her deeply, grateful that she was still alive.

"Oh," Iris mumbled. She averted her gaze from prince Kellan, who was sitting on his wheelchair, while two little girls, standing by his side. The two of them were not older than ten and twelve years old, they were so quiet and kept lowering their head.

Meanwhile, prince Kellan was so calm and charming, his honey brown eyes had a deep gaze and despite being in the wheelchair, he was impeccable.

Prince Kellan talked with some prince that approached him, as he occasionally caressed those girls' cheeks and ruffled their hair. Sometime, he would talk to them, as if to reassuring them not to be afraid.

Because of how affectionate and kindness toward children, even though he was no longer a crown prince, he still held the people's heart. People adored him for his charity and good nature, it was a rare trait among the royal family, as most of them only cared for their own children and completely couldn't care less about commoner children.

"There are a few more children in his palace, but the two of them are his favorite," Laluna said, she kept explaining thing to Iris, just to find a topic to talk about, though she was not really responsive.

Iris was still distraught with the sight of Cane was carrying Laluna and felt so bad because she felt this way, since Cane must have done it to help, yet she couldn't see her in the eyes. She felt uncomfortable with Laluna and the image that kept replaying in her mind.

More so, Iris was staring at Kellan not because she was interested in him. She knew about his story and how he was being stripped off his status as the crown prince ten years ago. That was a dark spot in his perfect image in the public eyes.

She stared at him because she felt dreadful with the sight of him, as if they had met before, which most likely happened when he visited Blue Moon pack. It was like a distance memory, which she couldn't remember.

But this dreadful feeling was so real and she wondered why she felt this way.

Prince Kellan didn't attend to a new year's dinner, thus it could be said as the first time she saw him and when he noticed Iris had been staring at him and he looked at her, she felt chill ran down her spine when their eyes met and immediately averted her gaze.

She wanted Cane to be here so badly...

The situation was under control around an hour after noon and the bar that locked the main hall was finally lifted, as they were allowed to go out of there and returned to their place.

Iris saw Cane, as he strode into the main hall and approached her, a smile on her face when their eyes met because she felt relief that he was fine. She was worried about him and also uncomfortable with the presence of prince Kellan.

But, before Cane could take her away, Laluna stood in front of her all of sudden and smiled at him, while prince Vemion walked toward them, but he was across the room, thus it took a while for him to reach them.

"I want to thank you again for saving me, alpha Cane," Laluna said in sweetness in her tone, while Cane looked expressionless, but she had

learned that was the look that he always showed to other people, thus she didn't take offense.

"You have said it," Cane replied, he tilted his head to see Iris, but Laluna blocked the sight of his mate.

"Yes, but I don't know how to repay your bravery." Laluna lowered her head, slightly embarrassed because of Cane's short reply.

Despite hearing the compliment, the alpha ignored her, he stepped aside and leaned over to take Iris's hand and pull her to his side and then turned around to leave. There was another business that he needed to take care of, such as; Aderan.

Yet, Laluna grabbed his hand instinctively to hold him back. "Wait."

Out of reflex, feeling someone touched him abruptly, Cane swatted her hand, even before his mind could register that was a harmless touch. Thankfully, it was not harsh enough to injure her, but enough to make Laluna's hand felt stung.

Cane frowned, he turned around and faced her again. "What is it?"

"I just want to invite you for a dinner in my palace when you have time and if you don't mind," Laluna said sheepishly, she couldn't hold Cane's gaze, thus she looked at Iris instead. "I think we can be friend," she smiled at her, in which Iris smiled back out of politeness.

"Thank you, you can arrange it with her," Cane replied curtly. "If there is nothing else, we will take our leave."

Right at that time, prince Vemion approached them and informed Cane that there was a meeting with the king that he needed to attend before dinner.

"Everyone will gather here, make sure you also come." Vemion then thanked him again for saving Laluna.

"I will," Cane replied and then nodded to the two of them. "Excuse us." He seemed very impatient to take his leave, thus they didn't stop him again.

Cane took Iris back to their chamber, but before she left the main hall, she could see the way Laluna stared at Cane stealthily and that made her frown. She didn't like it.

For some reason, Iris didn't think she wanted to make a friend with her.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 243: SHE WONDERED IF THEY COULD HAVE A PROPER CONVERSATION

Iris followed Cane back to their chamber silently, she didn't say anything and keep her head down. It was clear to see that she was not happy about something and the alpha could feel that too.

He glanced toward her direction a few times, but she didn't even bother to look at where they were going and only stared at the floor that she walked in.

It was not usual for Iris to be like this, because she used to talk about something, telling him what happened in the main hall or anything. She would try to ask or gauge him in conversation, especially after a big incident like this.

But right now, she was exceptionally quiet.

Was she so scared, thus she couldn't say anything? This made Cane slightly frown, because it didn't seem like it.

Once they returned to their bedroom, Cane put his finger under her chin, he lifted her head, so she could read what he was going to say.

But, the words stuck in his throat when he saw her eyes. Those blue eyes looked slightly darker and her lips pressed into a thin line. Was she... angry?

Cane couldn't tell, because he had never seen her angry before. He also didn't think she was capable to get angry, since the woman before his eyes always looked timid and soft spoken. But, even so, what made her angry?

"Something happened in the main hall?" Cane changed his question and he could see how Iris blinked her eyes and tried to hide her emotions, she shook her head.

But, she was not a good liar and Iris knew that Cane didn't buy it, thus she gave a desperate attempt to change the subject.

"I can't find Hanna, can you please ask someone to find her?" It was not a lie, she was really worried about her and the fact that she couldn't find her personal maid and Redmond made a half heart search to find Hanna, didn't make her feeling better. Iris wanted to know if Hanna was alright.

"Okay," Cane agreed. He assumed Iris was in bad mood because Hanna had gone missing. He then stretched out his hand so fast to catch something from her shoulder and grabbed it firmly, almost very strongly, which could crush the thing in his hand.

Iris was startled to see his movement, but then she gasped in panic when she saw the lizard. "Alpha! You can suffocate it!" she cried. She tried to pry Cane's hand opened, but she couldn't. In the end, she lifted her head to look at him timidly. "Can you please let it go?"

Cane stared at Iris's little face for a while, which made her a little bit nervous and lowered her gaze to stare at his lips instead, because his eyes were too intense.

"I have told you not to show this to anyone else. Aside from the people on our way to the black market, no one should know about it," Cane reiterated what he said when they were inside the cave, especially the creature's origin.

However, Iris had shown it to Hanna and she let her friend to see it too. Right now, she was hit by guilty conscience for forgetting something that Cane had warned her.

"I am sorry," Iris said in small voice.

Cane wouldn't know that Iris walked around with the creature hid in her clothes if this little lizard didn't show itself when they met with the sorcerer. Meanwhile, Iris couldn't keep this little lizard to stay still inside the pocket anymore because it was getting bigger and the space inside the pocket was no longer suit it size.

"I don't want this to happen again," Cane said sternly, as he handed over the pitiful lizard, which immediately scrambled away and hide inside Iris's curls.

"Yes, I will pay attention to this," Iris immediately replied. She thought Cane would be so mad and for a split second she imagined he would do something horrible to her to vent out his anger. In her subconsciousness, she used to have this thought that when you were angry, it would turn into a physical violence.

Cane showed it to her that he was capable to do so when they were in the library.

But at this point, she forgot what the reason he got angry at that time and the event also had blurred in her mind. She tended to forget things that hurt her and now what happened in the library was akin to a distance memory for her. That was how she coped up with all of her pain and trauma.

"Stay here." Seeing how remorseful Iris was, Cane didn't say anything anymore and turned around to leave, but Iris suddenly grabbed his cloak to stop him.

"Actually..." Iris stumbled with her words, she looked so scared when she told him this, but she must to. "Actually, Hanna showed the lizard to a few friends of hers in the pack..." her voice was getting smaller when she let him knew this. She fearfully looked at his icy expression.

For a moment, Cane was at lost for words. She completely forgot his warning, but to see how afraid his mate was to tell him about this, he even more speechless.

Iris was waiting for Cane's response to what she said, but the alpha only stared at her before he raised his hand. She flinched when she caught the movement from the corner of her eyes, thinking that he would hit her because of how stupid she was to forget it.

Cane saw the way she flinched and his eyes darkened slightly, but all he did was only caressed her head lightly and then left.

He didn't say anything like usual and left Iris with more question about his action and what was in his mind.

For a long time, Iris rooted in her place, staring at the close door. She touched her head. She wondered, whether there would come a day Cane explained his action, or even had a proper communication with her?

And the image of the way Laluna stared at Cane flashed in her mind, as her mood turned even more dour.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 244: I WILL GIVE MYSELF TO YOU

I WILL GIVE MYSELF TO YOU

"Master, are you alright...?" Sabian was trembling in fear to see his master vomited a mouthful of blood. His face was extremely pale. He almost looked like he was on the verge of dying, as he was panting so heavily. "Wh- what should I do? Should I call a healer?"

Yet, Lou glared at him, since he knew a healer would be able to tell that he was a sorcerer. That was the identity that he didn't want to reveal to anyone else.

Seeing that harsh warning, Lou immediately clamped his mouth shut. He waited for Lou's order instead of suggesting something that could incur his ire.

The cause of Lou's condition right now was because the backlash of his magic. As a matter of fact, the portal that he created to call for the monsters was reopened again, because Sabian couldn't close it properly.

That was the reason of the second monster attack.

And what made the merchant speechless was the fact that he couldn't control his power. The portal drained his magic and exhausted his strength. If the sorcerer from the palace didn't find the portal and close it, he would have died by now.

What a tragic dead... he actually died because of his own plan.

But even now, he couldn't figure out how the portal became so strong, as if there was another power that provoked it, but since he was the creator of it, it was his energy that was being sucked.

His attempt to hasten the king to agree with the magical device that he offered turned out backfire on him. He didn't mean to kill those innocent people.

"Ck!" Lou clicked his tongue in annoyance, before he barked an order to Sabian. "Go to alpha Cane and tell him I want to state my repayment for saving his mate life!"

"Yes, yes, I will go now, master." Sabian immediately scurried away.

Right now, the sky had turned red, as the sun almost disappeared in the horizon, leaving a burst of red color in the sky, which was a beautiful sight to see, yet no one paid attention to this beauty.

Meanwhile, in the other part of the East Palace, princess Osana was sitting on the sofa, while Will was standing next to her, he looked uncomfortable and almost like someone, who would dash away from this place in the first chance that was given to him.

However, the princess stared at him with her sweet smile. "How can I repay for your bravery?"

"There is no need for that, princess," Will said, he was trying to be calm, but all of his nerves were very tensed. He didn't like the way she looked at him, it made him felt like he was a prey and brought back bad memory.

The reason why he was here right now among other places was because he saved her from the monster on her way to the main hall. Her royal warriors were overwhelmed by the ambush of the monster and almost failed to protect the princess if it was not for Will came in time and saved her.

He was on his way back to the other warrior after checking on Ethan and made sure that he was alright. The gamma was locked inside the room, but all the guards had gone.

Thankfully, no monster had any interest to barge in. They joke for a while about how suck the gamma was that even a monster didn't have any interest in him to lessen the tension.

Yet, when Will left, he stumbled upon princess Osana and saved her, which led him to this moment. He was starting to regret his decision to save this nasty woman...

"Can I leave, princess? I am sure the other people are looking for me now. I need to meet my alpha." Will tried to make his voice even, despite his desperation to get out of this room.

Princess Osana took him into her private bedroom, which set alarm off in his head. He knew the unspoken rule. Only a private business that would be done in private room.

"You have not yet answered my question." princess Osana stood up from the sofa and sauntered toward him.

Will felt so sick. This bedroom smelled like her and he hated this kind of sweet scent. He hated it even more when she came closer and stood in front of him. He breathed raggedly when her hand caressed his shoulder lightly.

"Pr- princess, I need to leave." Will could hear the desperation and anxiety in his voice. He lowered his head and stared at his shoes, while she was standing so close to him.

"State the price for saving me, young man." The sight of how Will looked so scared only excited her even more. She liked to be the dominance one and this man was so perfect as an object to be dominated. The more he scared of her, the more she found it compelling.

This time, princess Osana's finger ghostly touched his neck, which made him flinched. He fought the urge to claw her face or broke her fingers.

"Ten golden coins!" Will finally said. He blurted out a random price because he wanted to get done with it. He couldn't care less about the amount, as long as he could get away from here.

Hearing that, princess Osana stopped caressing him for a while, before she burst into a fit of laughter. "Ten golden coins?!" she asked incredulously between her laugh. "Is my life so cheap in your eyes?"

Will gritted his teeth. He kept his head down, because he had this urge to rip her mouth apart, thankfully, he was still sane enough not to do that. The sound of her laugh grated his ears disturbingly.

"My princess, I will accept anything you gave me that you saw fit." Will finally managed to squeeze the words out of his mouth.

Princess Osana stopped laughing and thought about it for a while. "Since you save you, why don't I give myself to you as your reward?"

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 245: KISS ME

KISS ME

Will was a timid boy when he was little. He was sweet, a typical peacemaker among those shifters, who would love to brawl and talk loudly.

A decade of slavery didn't seem to curb that trait on him, though he was no longer as timid as before and became more outspoken, but those years broke something in him, just like the other.

And right now, the way princess Osana stared at him and touched him, forced him to revive the nightmare. He was too disdainfully familiar with such gaze and touch. It suffocated him.

"My princess, I will accept anything you gave me that you saw fit." Will balled his fists tightly, until he could feel his claws stabbed his palms, in order to stop himself from murdering this woman. The very sight of her repulsed him.

"Since you save me, why don't I give myself to you as your reward?" she smirked coquettishly and tilted her head. She acted like she was in her twenty, though decades had passed since she was in that age.

Will trembled, his eyes stung, as image after image flashed before his eyes.

He thought he would be free once alpha Cane took over the Howling Wolf pack again, but what had happened left a huge scar on him and he didn't feel like he would be the same, but now he went back to this situation again and he was stuck, hopeless and unable to fight back.

"I will not dare..." Will said, his voice was so small, he could no longer keep up with his pretense to be calm.

Yet, this was the sight that arouse the princess, she became even bolder when she took off her robes. She didn't wear anything underneath.

"I am not used to taking back words that I have already said, so I hope you don't either." Will had said that he would accept anything that was given to him and right now, Princess Osana wanted to give herself to him.

She made her advance and raised her hand to touch him, but out of instinct, Will slapped her hand away, so hard, which in the process injured her hand, as blood oozed out from the wound. The sight was disturbing, especially when he realized what he had done.

Will actually had clawed her, he was so defensive and once he felt he was threatened, his first instinct was to fight.

Yet, the sight of blood on princess Osana's hand, slapped him back to reality. The blood dropped to the carpeted floor and stained it.

"Pr- princess, I didn't mean..." The word died in his mouth. He meant it. He wanted to kill her, but his sanity screamed at him about the consequences of his action.

Meanwhile, princess Osana was shocked, but then her lips curled into a wicked smile. "I give myself to you, but not only you appreciate to be able to share a bed with a royal family, but you dare to hurt me. Do you know the consequence of hurting the royal family?"

Will was absolutely aware of that, after all, that was the reason why they were being summoned to the palace.

"Can you imagine what the king will do to your precious alpha and pitiful pack if my king brother learned about how you showed your claws and injured his little sister?" Princess Osana enjoyed the sight of Will, she knew how to tame a young man like him. Fear always worked on them to keep them in line and bend to her will.

"I saved your life!" Will growled in low voice. He should have let those monsters mauled her and ripped her filthy body apart!

Meanwhile, the wound on princess Osana's hand started to heal.

"And now you are a threat to my life," she said simply.

There were myriad emotions that flashed in Will's eyes, as he stared straight into the princess's eyes. She was naked before him and even though she was almost two decades older than him, she kept her body in good shape.

Yet, when Will finally spoke, his eyes dimmed, they were empty, as if there was no more emotion that he could feel. "Kill me, princess. If it pleases you, you may kill me."

Hearing that, princess Osana laughed again, she liked this man so much now. The desperate words that he said was something that rang beautifully in her ears. Nowadays, no men showed this utter despair, but at the same time, Will fought himself to not kill the princess. She could see how his claws emerged dangerously and stabbed his palms, as it drew blood.

It was in the mid of winter, but the room was so warm, as bright fireplace raised the temperature, yet Will could only feel the coldness.

"Do you really think your dead will solve it? Can't you see this situation clearly?" Princess Osana tilted her head, she reached for her hair and let it cascaded down her body. She had brown, long hair that covered her nakedness and the light from the fireplace gave an illusion of how beautiful and seductive she was in her young age.

"You are in my room. I am naked and you hurt me." She listed it languidly.

Will could be accused of forcing himself into her and the king would twist and make the best of this situation to press Cane down and get a hold of Howling Wolf and Blue Moon pack. Of course, the king didn't care about the people, he only cared about the mines.

"Could you bear that consequence? Will your conscience allow it?" Princess Osana moved forward and run her fingers on his cheek. He flinched, but he didn't attack her. "Kneel."

Will knew what was coming to him, as he knelt down. He had done this before and he could go through this again now. This was nothing. He had done it countless time in the past. That was what he said to himself.

"Good." Princess Osana patted his head, as if he was her pet. "Kiss me down there..."

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THE WAY YOU PLEASED YOUR MASTER

"Good." Princess Osana patted Will's head lovingly, as if he was her pet. "Kiss me down there..." her voice turned into a whisper, as she stared into his dead eyes and saw his despair.

Life had been very cruel to them and when they thought they had hope for a better world, only to find out it was crushed completely. The reality told Will that he was still shackled to his nightmare and he was still a slave.

The world as it existed was a very, very dangerous place and the royal palace was like a swamp, it was hard to guess and discern what was happening there.

Will stumbled back when he felt a sharp pain on his cheek and blood drew from his wounds. Apparently, princess Osana slapped him harshly, while she didn't shy using her claws.

"Do it properly!" she barked, she was not happy because Will didn't do his job well. The corner of her lips tugged into a mocking smile. "You have done it before, why are you being so timid now?"

Princess Osana came closer and looked down on Will, who was still on his knees. His wounds on his cheeks started to heal, but blood stained his clothes.

"Pleased me the way you pleased your master before and maybe I can give you another reward." Princess Osana still saw herself as a reward for him.

Her rank was way above Will, as he was only the alpha's personal guard, so it was his honor to be able to touch her and please her. Princess Osana ran her fingers through Will's hair, which made him trembled, as she guided him to her.

"Yes, like that... yes... you are so great! Ah!" Princess Osana moaned in delight when she could feel Will started doing her right. "Yes! Right there... Mmh..."

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Aderan coughed so hard when Cane finally released him. The alpha was livid beyond words when he learned where he had been when he supposed to be with him and the other to the outskirts city.

He really wanted to kill him right now and Aderan knew about that. He knew clearly his mistake and what kind of risk that he put them through if he was being caught. Therefore, he said nothing and accepted his alpha's wrath.

Cane was only a second away from strangling him to death, before he snapped and released him. Aderan's situation right now was no different from Aria. They did what they had done out of impulse, but the consequences of it would be something that even their death couldn't offset their error.

Cane just killed Aria less than a month ago made him restrained himself from killing Aderan right there and then. As unfit as it sounded, he didn't want his people died one by one in his hands.

"Alpha, I know my mistake, I will accept all the punishment." Aderan lowered his body, he practically prostrated himself before his alpha. "Even if you ordered me to kill myself." He closed his eyes. He was remorseful for the risk that he might put them through, but he didn't regret the time that he spent with his mate.

Cane closed his eyes and kicked him so hard, Aderan's body collided against the wall and then sprawled on the floor across the room.

Meanwhile, a few warriors there didn't say anything, as they watched their alpha lost it on his personal guard.

It was obvious that they couldn't interfere and even if by miracle they could calm the alpha down, they were reluctant to do so after learning what Aderan had done.

Aside from Cane, nobody knew that the queen was Aderan's destined mate, they were only told it was his mission to be close with the queen and get important information from her.

However, they didn't think Aderan would be stupid enough to approach her in her bedroom, while the royal guards or anyone could catch them in the act anytime.

Aderan breathed raggedly, though he was not dead, but he was sure a few of his ribs were broken and it would take a few hours before it fully healed. Broken bones took a longer time.

Yet, during this whole ordeal, Cane didn't utter a single word, which made everyone on the edge of their sanity, as the tension was so high. The alpha's wrath made them hard to breath. It could have been better if he was cursing or causing some damage to let out his anger.

But this silent was killing them from inside. They didn't know what would happen next.

The silent stretched for a long time in this small hall near the warrior quarter. There were no one around here except for them, because the royal warriors were too busy to do damage control after the second attack and the king was furious, because he couldn't control the people and kept this incident from the public.

"Everyone leave," Cane finally spoke. He spared them the agony of staying, but of course, Aderan knew he was not part of 'everyone' that should leave, as he stayed, curling his body on the cold floor.

Meanwhile, out there, they could see it was snowed and the temperature had dropped again.

"You better have something to tell me, aside from your adventurous lovemaking." Cane prowled toward him, his eyes were ablaze with anger.

Aderan immediately nodded, he pushed himself from the ground and knelt down properly before Cane, his whole body was trembling and he could feel the sharp pain every time he breathed, but then, ignoring the pain on his chest and stomach, he blurted out what he had gotten during his brief conversation with Della.

At the very least, he still remembered his duty.

"She said, the king's spy is someone from the Blue Moon pack. She overheard the conversation between the king and princess Osana."

Cane narrowed his eyes. Princess Osana. He had been curios of her standing in this whole mess and the king's scheme, since he didn't have many information about her, but now he knew.

"Lady Cyan used to visit princess Osana as well."

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HE DIED

Princess Osana laid down on her side lazily, as she covered her nakedness with blanket, while staring at Will when he dressed up.

"Come here..." Princess Osana beckoned him with her finger and he came closer to her like a lost soul. The princess then took out her favorite ring from her finger and put it on Will's. "I like your company, this is your reward." She pushed herself from the bed and kissed him on the lips, but there was no respond from him.

Yet, it didn't anger her. The deed had been done and just like she said. She liked him on her bed. He knew what to do with her body and how she saw despair in those eyes, as if she had killed something inside him. She was fond of this kind of sight.

"You can buy a mansion with this. But, I suggest you to sell it in the black market, or else, someone will think you stole it from the royal family," she giggled happily like a teenager, while Will didn't say anything. "Visit me often and I will give you more something like this. You don't need to be your alpha personal guard anymore. I will make you no need to work for the rest of your life. All you need to do is to please me."

Princess Osana ran her finger on his inner thigh, but this time, Will only stared at the ring with empty eyes.

"Can I leave?" he asked. His voice was even, actually it was almost scary, since he didn't carry any emotions after the ordeal.

"Ah, I want to keep you for a little bit long, but your alpha will make a fuss if I don't let you go." She clicked her tongue in annoyance and kissed him again. She licked his lips and forced her tongue to enter his mouth, but Will didn't have any respond to that.

He sat there silently, letting this princess to do whatever with his body, while his mind was somewhere else.

His mind revived the memory when Hanna took her time to meet him in every chance that she could get on their way to the capital city. How she sneaked out for a few minutes just to ask how he was and listen to his boring day, as if it was a great story that she should pay attention to.

He remembered the way she smiled, or how easy it was for her to make him smile, thinking his day would be better with her, that he would feel better with her close to him.

Or the day when she saved his life.

That night was the night when Will was being raped by ten savages, he was barely alive at that time and if it was not for Hanna, who found him on the point of death, he would have died, because he was bleeding so much and didn't have any strength left on him, neither he intended to strive to be alive. The pain turned him numb and he waited until he eventually died in that quiet night.

Will was twenty one at that time and they were in the fifth years of slavery. It was hell and it was their undying faith toward Cane that he would be able to get them out of the misery, which kept them to hold onto that shred of hope and survived.

It was Gerald and Mason's brilliant idea to let ten savages raped him. They reenacted what they had done to Ethan two years prior.

Will still remembered what those savages had done to him and the way they touched him. How they got their pleasure from his body over and over again. He lost count how many times he lost consciousness only to wake up for them doing the deed without stopping. They didn't hold back at all.

However, at that time, he wished he died. He wished the suffer ended that night.

And that was when Hanna came.

Since then, she was the only person that could make his life a little bit bearable, his heart always beat faster when he saw her. He would always have his eyes on her.

However, no matter how heartening it was to know that she had the same feeling for him, sometimes, he would hear the way Gerald and Mason laughed at him, among the labor breathe of the savages when they reached their climax by using his body.

The memory flashed in his mind when princess Osana did the same thing to him, yet he could only freeze under the assault. Wished it would end soon.

He wished his life would also meet its end. The fact that he was still alive was very disappointing.

Princess Osana was finally done kissing him and she smiled coquettishly. "You can go now."

Will said nothing and then stood up, he walked toward the door and left, as if there was nothing had happened, but something inside him died in that wretched bedroom that filled with the smell of sex.

Life left his eyes even when his body was still very much alive.

The walk toward the warrior quarter was a long one, but Will didn't remember how he could find his way there and the only thing that was in his mind was to report back to his alpha, his mind worked on the fact that he had a duty to be done, deflecting what happened in the last four hours.

"Will, where have you been?" Trion approached him immediately when he saw him. He was not aware how lifeless he was.

"Where is the alpha?" Will asked, his voice was even, but it sounded so distance.

"He is with Aderan, you shouldn't approach him now..." Trion tried to stop him, but Will swatted away his hand callously and only then he realized there was something wrong with this man, thus he didn't stop him.

Will walked toward Cane and Aderan, who was still kneeling on the hard and cold ground, while snow piled up on his head and shoulders.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 248: SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM

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SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM

"Where have you been?!" Cane barked at Will when he saw him.

Aderan missed their assembly and caused trouble, and now what kind of trouble that Aderan would bring to him for being so late to return?!

Cane was not in his right mind now. There were a lot of rage and resentment that he was trying to hold back, so he wouldn't make another damage. He suppressed those feelings, but he felt like he was going to explode anytime soon.

On the other hand, Will didn't even flinch when he replied. "I am sorry, I am late."

Cane narrowed his eyes and saw the blood that stained his clothes. It was the blood from when princess Osana slapped him and clawed him in the process. Seeing that peculiar thing, the alpha closed his eyes and tried to rein in his emotions.

A sight of blood would never be a good thing.

"Leave us," Cane said to Aderan, he had done with him and now, he needed to face another one.

Aderan nodded solemnly and immediately walked away, ignoring his body that was still screaming in pain. He knew that he deserved this.

Once it was only the two of them in this small hall, Cane turned his body toward Aderan. His dark, bottomless eyes fixed on him.

"What now?" Cane's voice was so icy, you could literally feel the coldness inside you when you heard him.

However, Will was already dead inside, not even the coldness of the winter night wind could make him shuddered. He stared blankly into the distance, seeing nothing in particular.

Cane was able to see this peculiarity and as an observant person, he could say something dreadful had happened to him, thus when Will didn't reply to

him quickly, he waited, until he spoke on his own, the same thing like when he faced Iris. He waited for them in their own pace.

"Alpha, please allow me to leave the palace," Will finally spoke. "I can't be here."

Cane narrowed his eyes. "Something happened to you?" he came closer, but Will took a step back instinctively, his facial expression changed slightly and Cane was very familiar with this.

They had gone through many gut-wrenching and sorrowful moment together. He knew Will a little bit better than the rest, that was why he took him as his personal guard, someone that he trusted his life with.

"Who had done it to you?" Cane asked through his gritted teeth, even rage couldn't explain what he felt right now to see his personal guard to be the shell of himself.

This time, Cane observed Will a little bit closely and found two things; a ring on his finger and a strand of brown hair on his shoulder, close to the stain of blood.

He moved quickly and grabbed his hand before Will could back away. He then took off the ring from his finger and a strand of hair from his shoulder.

Will winced, he fought the urge to shift and attack the alpha.

Thankfully, Cane didn't take long, as he let go after he took those two things and stepped back, giving the distance between them.

Will saw what Cane took, his heart skipped a beat, he swallowed so hard and tried to speak in his trembling voice. He knew that Cane could tell, who it was.

"Please, alpha... don't give me the same task that you gave to Aderan." He would take his own life if he had to repeat the deed that had been done.

Aderan seduced the queen and gained information from her, but Will couldn't. He couldn't do that. He was not going back.

"Go to the town and stay with Leros and Clad," Cane dismissed him.

He would never do that to him. Aderan did that willingly because queen Della was his destined mate, which no one, aside from him, knew about this fact,

but it was not the same case with Will. It was a death sentence if Cane sent him back to her.

Hearing that, Will nodded, but he said nothing when he walked away.

Cane stared at his retreating figure until he disappeared in the dark. The two things were still in his hand and from closer look, he knew whose ring was that. He saw it in the new year dining hall.

Princess Osana.

Her name would be carved along with the king and the crown prince in his never ending list. People that he would love to get rid off from this realm.

Cane wanted to make things impeccable and take it slowly, but it seemed, he needed to speed up his plan before it was destroyed unintentionally by his own men.

There were a lot of pain and he was too reckless to think they were fine, since they acted normal and conversed, as if those years had never happened.

He should know that they would never be the same anymore, it was too early to assume they had finally healed in the span of a mere six months.

So did he. He was too far to be said that he could find himself again.

Cane turned around and walked toward one of the warrior's bedrooms to find quill and ink, as he wrote for the sorcerer. He put the strand of hair inside the enveloped along with the letter and a magic stone.

"Go with Will and make sure he is with Leros and Clad." He handed the letter to Aderan. "Give this to the sorcerer."

"Yes, alpha," Aderan said in small voice, he was still feeling guilty for what he had done.

And with that, Cane dismissed his personal guards, away from the palace. Things didn't look so great in this palace and when he was about to rub his face with his palms, he saw that dark wisp emanated from him again and a soft knock on the door.

"Alpha, Sabian, Sir Lou's personal servant is here, he wants to relay a massage from his master," Trion said from behind the closed door.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 249: TOUCH ME AND I AM GOING TO KILL YOU

"Alpha. Sabian, Sir Lou's personal servant is here, he wants to relay a message from his master," Trion said from behind the closed door.

Meanwhile, Cane was staring at the dark wisp that emanated from his hand, his expression looked so bleak, blood drained from his face. He needed to meet with the sorcerer again and asked him about this, he must know something.

But, the problem was; he couldn't leave the palace ground for a few days ahead with how messy the palace was after the second monster attack.

The ceremony for him and Iris most likely would be canceled or postponed. Cane couldn't care less about that, because that was not his main reason to be here, but the fact that they had to stay a little bit longer in the capital city irked him.

"Alpha?" Trion knocked on the door again because there was no answer from inside the room.

"Don't come!" Cane growled, he snapped back when he saw the door handle was twisted, as the warrior tried to enter the room. He balled his fists tightly, but the dark wisp didn't disappear. "Ask him what he wanted, I don't wish to see anyone for the meantime!"

Trion stopped himself from opening the door and backed away to relay what the alpha said. He came back a little later to deliver the message.

"Sabian said that his master, Sir Lou, wishes to see you, he wants to discuss about the repayment that you promised him," Trion informed the alpha from behind the door.

"I will meet him tomorrow evening," Cane replied, his eyes still fixed on the dark wisp, as his beating heart rang in his ears.

Trion then hesitated when he spoke again. "Sir Lou wishes to see you and the luna as well."

When Cane heard that, his sharp gaze shifted toward the closed door, he glared at that innocent piece of wood, as if it had wronged him and somehow, Trion grimaced, as though he could feel the enmity from his alpha.

He waited for long before the reply came.

"She is sick!" The answer was very curt, but Trion didn't dare to question him again. He delivered the message to Sabian and tell the old man that.

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"When You have a lot to protect, sometime, you have no choice but to be heartless," the sorcerer clicked his tongue in annoyance when he received the letter from Cane.

Along with the letter, he got a strand of hair and the magic stone, as he snickered derisively.

"You threatened me to out me to the Holy Kingdom for using black magic, but now you ordered me to perform one?" the sorcerer shook his head. "You really want to stir trouble."

All of the things that happened recently was only a coincidence, a few unexpected incidents that happened out of anyone expectation, out of their plan and right now, they were trying to make the best of this chaotic situation for their own benefit.

And as a calculative person, Cane, of course, wouldn't stay idle and not take this opportunity to thrash the royal family while they were down, after all he had been spreading rumor about the black magic and the appearance of the dark sorcerer and the lycan.

"Whose hair is this?" The sorcerer didn't have any idea whose hair it belonged to, because in his letter, Cane didn't say anything about it.

But, whatever it was, since his fate had tangled up with Cane, he only needed to do what he was told.

Yet, the fact that Cane only gave him one magic stone irritated him. He didn't give him enough power to be able to run away, but this was enough to do his task.

Especially, when there were two extra warriors that guarded him now. His chance to escape close to zero.

"You petty, little bastard, ungrateful alpha!" The sorcerer surely took his time to cuss Cane, until his heart content.

=====

Cane stayed inside the room, unbothered, while his warriors were walking on the eggshell, because they didn't know what the alpha would do after he dismissed his two personal warriors and his gamma was still locked, waiting for the final verdict.

They felt there were something big was going on with Aderan and Will, while they knew what happened with Aderan, they were not sure with Will, but from the look of his face, they noticed the personal guard of the alpha was not doing great.

For hours, Cane stayed in the same position, waiting for the dark wisp to disappear, he skipped dinner and even though one of his warriors told him that he was being summoned by the king, he simply told him that he was not there, thus aside from his people, no one knew about his whereabouts.

Only after an hour past midnight and Cane was about to give up and wanted to order someone to take Iris there, the dark wisp finally dissipated and faded away, eventually, it disappeared.

"Five hours." It took five hours to make the dark wisp disappeared without Iris's help.

However, he was not sure whether the duration was a concrete or tentative thing. It could be longer next time and the time it would appear was very unpredictable, not like when he shifted into his lycan form.

He was exhausted when he finally stood up and left the room, he wanted to return to his bedroom and lay down next to his mate as soon as possible.

There were too many things that happened and he had not had a blink of sleep since yesterday night.

Therefore, when he saw Nala blocked his way in the corridor, he felt this urge to smack her head against the wall to get rid of this woman.

"Alpha, I didn't see you in the dining room, have you eaten?" Nala asked with her sweet voice. She was still under the mission to get to his good side and her father insisted the importance of this assignment for their family.

"Touch me and I am going to kill you," Cane warned her darkly when Nala moved closer to him.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 250: THE PEACE THAT HE CRAVED

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THE PEACE THAT HE CRAVED

Cane's scattered thought couldn't stand the sight of Nala, he didn't even remember her existence and all he wanted to do was to rest next to his mate.

"Have you eaten?" Nala asked with concern in her beautiful eyes.

But, her sweet voice rubbed Cane in a wrong way, especially when she made an advance to touch him, seeing how unwell he was.

"Are you, okay?"

"Touch me and I am going to kill you," Cane warned her darkly.

That warning managed to stop Nala in her track, as her hand was half way to touch him. She stopped herself, scared stiffly to hear malice in Cane's voice, as if he was going to do so if she really touched him. She immediately retracted her hand.

The alpha didn't even raise his voice when he said that, but he didn't need to, because his intention was so clear, Nala could see it right in his eyes, which forced her to lower her gaze, afraid to see him directly.

Cane felt like he was only a step away from being crazy with all the trouble that surrounded him and this unpredictable event with the monster attack, though he could gain something from it, but still, it strayed away from his original plan, especially with the problem with Aderan and Will, not to mention Ethan and this mysterious dark wisp.

"I am just worried about you," Nala said in timid voice, but Cane simply walked past her and didn't even bother to spare her a glance, as she watched his retreating back.

He heard what Cane had done today to princess Laluna, as the princess gushed to her how the alpha protected her so well, she even said something along the line; I really wish Vemion is like him.

Hearing that, only made Nala became even more curious with this alpha, she had been thinking about him and how well he treated his mate during the new year dinner. The fact that he only had ever one mistress, Aria, and now didn't even take one after he lost her, was something that was not usual for a highborn shifter.

Yet, Nala didn't have any clue how to get close to him when he was this difficult. If it was not beauty and sex and not even her family background that could entice him, then what else?

Meanwhile, Cane forgot about her completely once she was out of his sight. He felt his head throbbed painfully, he wished for a sleep. Sleep that could allow him to escape for a little while, a sleep that was free from nightmare.

He didn't wish for a good dream, but at least, he wanted to be spared from the agony of nightmare.

Once he was inside the bedroom, he could smell Iris's sweet scent and this calmed him down a bit. He closed his eyes and breathed evenly.

There was this doubt in his mind that the attachment he had for Iris came from the lycan. Somehow, this cursed soul was spellbound to have her.

A while later, Cane took off his cloak and changed his clothes, before he joined Iris on the bed. She was sleeping soundly with her back was facing him.

Out of instinct, Cane drew her close to him, as he buried his face against the crook of her shoulder. It was so peaceful. She was the peace that he craved.

But, because Cane was outside for long, his body was so cold, thus when he touched her, it startled the sleeping Iris, especially when she was very sensitive to coldness.

Iris opened her eyes with a start and turned her body around.

"A- alpha?" There was sleepiness and surprise laced in her voice.

"Hm." Cane didn't mean to wake her up. "Sleep again." He pulled the blanket and covered her body, before he hugged her again, thus she didn't make a direct contact with his cold skin.

If this was in the past, Iris wouldn't dare to complain, neither she would say anything, but right now, she couldn't sleep again when she was woken up. She stared at his face, though he closed his eyes, she knew that he had not slept yet.

"Alpha, I want to talk," Iris said in small voice, she was hesitant, but when she remembered the way Laluna stared at Cane or how he carried her to the main hall, she felt unwell. She couldn't get rid of this dissatisfaction feeling. She felt so stifled.

"Sleep."

Cane didn't want to talk, he wanted to rest, yet if it was not now, there was no time for them to be together and for Iris to voice out what she felt and her concern. Cane didn't have time for her, neither they were so close to discuss things.

Because once the sun rose, they were only two different individuals, tied together by the unwanted mate bond between them and the unfortunate circumstances.

Only at time like this, in this unspoken moment that Iris felt the connection and a little bit closer with him.

Knowing him, there wouldn't be the right time to bring her concern into a conversation.

Iris wriggled her body and freed herself from between his arms, as she took the blanket with her and sat down at the foot of the bed, which confused Cane, because she didn't usually act like this.

"What is it?" Cane propped his body with his elbow and looked at Iris. She curled her body under the blanket, staring straight at him. Her blue eyes like a deep sea. "What do you want to talk about?"

If Iris acted unusual like this, probably this was something important.

However, instead of answering his question, Iris asked him in return. "Why did you do that?"

Cane narrowed his eyes, he couldn't make heads or tails of what she was talking about. "What do you mean?"

Iris bit her lip. She felt so embarrassed to mention it, but she had started this conversation. "Why did you hug me every night and then acted like it's nothing in the morning?"

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