

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 25

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The white fox was a rare animal in this continent and could only be seen near mountain areas, which

was not much.

However, there was another meaning to when someone gave a fox as a gift.

It could be interpreted as a warning, or as a revenge and for Cane to give the king a bloody fox, it was clear to see that his intention was the latter, though in this scenario, since they were out hunting in the forest, it could mean completely nothing.

For now, Cane was messing up with his mind.

"Its skin will make good gloves for the queen," Cane said, the fox was still dripping blood from its eye as the red liquid dyed the ground.

King Aeon regained his composure and smiled, as he called one of his men to take the gift from the alpha.

"I thank you for that." He looked unabashed from outside, but inside, he was seething for such a malicious gesture.

"You have graced this pack with your presence, of course, I will extend the kindness." Cane mounted his horse again and rode ahead of him.

Aeon was the King, but Alpha Cane looked more dominant than him. Probably because of a decade of hardship, he looked tougher and harder to the people around him. The glaring scars on his face enhanced that poise further for him.

"I can appoint someone as the acting alpha for the Blue Moon pack, I can suggest some suitable candidates for you." King Aeon caught up with Cane.

He tilted his head and listened to what this king wanted to say. "And who will be that?"

“We can put Mason, late Alpha Gerald’s son, as the alpha of the pack.” King Aeon shamefully suggested that, which only enraged the people from the Howling Wolf pack even further.

They were steaming with anger to hear such a suggestion was even made. How could this king be so dense enough to not know that the fruit wouldn’t fall far away from the tree?

However, just like usual, Cane didn’t show any emotions when he heard that. He was exceptionally calm when he answered.

“I am afraid Mason is not up to the task, Uncle,” Cane said. He even gave the king a small smile when he addressed him as his uncle, this almost felt like an inner joke to him.

King Aeon stopped his horse in front of Cane’s and then proceeded to ask him about the reason for the objection. “I have not seen him since I arrived in this pack.”

“Oh, he has been unwell for the last few days, so he is resting now.” Cane raised his bow and took his arrow, before he fixed the arrow and aimed at a deer a little bit far from them. He shot and he got what

he wanted.

Two guards rushed over to get his game.

“I want to see him, if he is unwell, it is only right for me to go and visit him, since I am here.

Cane nodded. “Sure, Uncle.”

Right now, King Acon was irritated with the way Cane called him. There was no respect in it.

Iris managed to find another magic stone and now she could enjoy a warm meal, thankfully, Renald didn’t bother her again. Apparently, he thought it was only one time luck when she found the magic stone the day before.

On the other hand, it baffled Stone to see how Iris found a magic stone. Usually, you wouldn’t be able to find anything on your third day in the mining site.

However, Iris pretended that she knew nothing and enjoyed her warm meal.

Later, when she returned to her bedroom, Hanna looked dreamy after seeing the beautiful queen and how long the parade of the royalty was. She couldn't stop talking about it.

And when Hanna finally fell asleep because of the exhaustion, Iris got out of bed and pulled out her precious stone, which was warm in her palm.

"What is this?" She felt like she was holding a living being, it felt like the stone was breathing. She must be crazy to think that way.

But then, she couldn't contain her curiosity and decided to figure this out on her own, as she walked out of the bedroom.

Fortunately, they were still in the Blue Moon pack house, so she knew her way around and how to get to the library without anyone noticing. She used to do this for years after all, when her father despised the very fact that people saw her.

It didn't take her long to reach the library. She opened the door with an almost inaudible soft creaking sound. The woodsy smell of this place hit her and she savored it for a few seconds. She loved this

scent so much.

Once Iris was inside, she went to the shelves that had books which explained about magic. She had read somewhere before that magic stones came in different kinds and with different functions.

Iris was not sure why she was curious about this, but this feeling that she felt right now made her unsettled. She wouldn't be able to fall asleep if she didn't try to figure things out at least.

However, when she was perusing the book in her lap, under the light of the moon, because she didn't want to light up the brazier and be caught trespassing here, she heard the door being pushed open as someone entered the library. No, there were two people walking into the library, as they were breathing so hard.

"Do you really think no one will find out we are here?" A feminine voice echoed in this quiet library.

“No, no one will be here at this hour, the king is with the alpha and they will not return any time soon.” A guttural voice replied.

But then, Iris saw how they kissed each other, the sound was so clear, as they didn't hold back at all, thinking they were alone in this library.

Rewards

Iris pressed her back against the wall behind her, hoping no one would notice that she was there, as the sound of their moaning and groaning became more and more clear in this silent room.

Iris watched the man lay the woman down on the table.

It was the queen.