

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 3 - SHE IS NOTHING LIKE HER FATHER

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The shirt that Iris wore when she walked out of Cane's bedroom managed to cover her thighs halfway, which showed the difference in the body sizes of the two of them.

The guard that escorted her back to her cell was a different man from earlier and he didn't drag her along, nor did he walk so quickly.

"You are so lucky the alpha didn't do the things that he had done to your brother," he said, glancing at Iris, but because she had her head down, she wouldn't be able to get his words and this only made him sigh. "How can someone like you be born to such a cruel alpha?"

He knew that Iris couldn't hear him, this was not a secret and people that interacted with her this past week would know about that clearly.

Meanwhile, Iris was staring at the dark sky, she looked at the crescent moon. The moon goddess. If God really existed, why did they let this misery fall upon her?

However, despite her bitterness, Iris felt good when she could walk in the open like this again, since she could only see hard walls that surrounded her inside her cell. She prayed her misery would end someday.

And she hoped Cane wouldn't treat the people in the Blue Moon pack horribly, like her father treated his people. Most of them only followed their alpha...

"Get inside, someone will bring you some food." The man opened the cell and Iris walked inside.

Once again, she was trapped in this darkness, as the coldness bit into her skin while there was nothing that could warm her here.

Iris huddled in the corner of her cell, hugging herself. She felt her body turning hot, but she was so cold.

She was sick again...

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"She has a problem with her hearing?" Cane leaned his back against the desk behind him, as he folded his arms, listening to Jace's, his beta, report.

"Yes, she was born as a runt, after all. Aside from health issues, she has problems with her hearing, but from what I know, she can read lips, that's how she communicates with other people."

That answered why that girl didn't reply to his question when he didn't force her to look at him.

"How was she treated by her father?" Cane couldn't get rid of the image of her back. The scars were from being whipped and he was sure of that. Who would have whipped the alpha's daughter?

"Why are you asking this? Did you take pity on her?" Jace asked curiously. He stared directly into his eyes, trying to read what was in his mind, but it was not possible to do that. The depth of his thoughts was so scary.

"Pity?" Cane tilted his head, his dark eyes grew cold at that word. "We don't take pity on our enemy, Jace."

There was a complicated look on the beta's face. "I got a hold of her personal maid, if you want, I can run an interrogation on her."

Cane thought about it for a while. "Bring her here."

"Pardon?"

"You heard me."

"You will interrogate her yourself?"

"Yes."

Even though Jace was still a little bit confused, he did what he was told to do.

It didn't take long for Iris's personal maid to come see Cane, she lowered her head and looked terrified in the presence of the alpha.

"Her name is Hanna, she has been with Iris since she was seven years old." Jace glanced at the woman next to him. She looked like she was in her late

twenties and even though she didn't look so shabby, her eyes were swollen because she cried too much.

"Alpha... Cane, my name is Hanna," Hanna introduced herself, as she lowered her head and fiddled with her fingers.

Cane waved his hand, indicating for Jace and the guard that had brought Hanna to go out of the room.

"Tell me everything about her." Cane didn't beat around the bush. He didn't have time for that.

It had been only a week since he managed to kill the alpha of the Blue Moon pack and held two of his children captives, he needed to manage this pack and fill his role as the new alpha.

There were a lot of people that he needed to punish and also overhaul the existing regulations that the former alpha made.

"Miss Iris?" Hanna lifted her head and asked carefully, just in case she heard it wrong, but once she met Cane's eyes, she hurriedly lowered her head again, she was afraid to see those callous eyes staring down at her.

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"I don't like to repeat my question."

"Yes, yes.. alpha..." Hanna then started to reiterate all the things that she knew about Iris, since she was with her, since she was little, there was very little information that Jace couldn't report to Cane. "Please, alpha Cane, don't hurt her..." she pleaded for Iris. "She is very different from her father."

Hanna was only a low ranking shifter in the pack, thus even though she was aware how badly Iris's father had treated the Howling Wolf pack as slaves, Iris had nothing to do with that.

However, that was not the thing that Cane wanted to hear. "Tell me about the wounds on her back."

Hanna flinched when she heard that question. If Cane had seen Iris's wounds, it meant he had undressed her and she could only imagine what kind of nightmare that her dear missy had gone through in the hands of alpha Cane.

"That's..." Hanna held back her tears. Her emotions were all over the place. She hated Alpha Cane for hurting her missy in such a way.

"I couldn't hear your answer." Cane walked toward Hanna, his footsteps echoed throughout this room and it sounded so eerie. "Who has whipped her and why?"

Hanna was surprised that Alpha Cane could tell that. She lifted her head in fright and saw the alpha was waiting for her answer.