

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 441: HER BODY FELT SO HOT

HER BODY FELT SO HOT

In a split second the atmosphere turned cold and tension was in the air. Jace immediately realized how inappropriate it might sound, though he knew Ethan didn't mean it in that way.

On the other hand, Ethan was also quick to realize his slip tongue, as he looked at Cane, mortified. "No! No! No! I didn't mean it in that way!" He waved his hands vigorously to emphasize what he said. "I didn't mean it in literal sense! I mean it figuratively! I will not do that, it's only in my mind!"

Cane's eyes dimmed even more. "So, in your mind, you want to kiss my mate?"

"No! No! No!" Ethan was terrified, because he knew it sounded even worse. "No, I will not dare!" He felt like he was going to cry now. Why he couldn't think first before running his mouth?!

Meanwhile, Jace really wanted to kick his ass, because whatever came out of his mouth, sounded like he was digging his own grave deeper.

"Cane, you know that's not what he meant..." Jace interrupted and elbowed Ethan to stop blabbering nonsense. "We are here to inform that our people had spotted the king's entourage and he will arrive within an hour from now."

"Prepare everything," Cane said and then slammed the door shut. It was a typical order that he would give them.

Outside of the door, Jace glared at Ethan. "Are you trying to kill yourself or what?"

The gamma grimaced and mumbled something under his breath, but then when he lifted his head, he looked cheerful again. "At least, we got him back! Everything will be fine!" he clapped his hands happily, but then he sighed in depression when he remembered what happened to Will.

He would talk about him when he had time with Cane, so did about Aria's dead body and so many things. Jace also had a lot of things to be reported to the alpha.

But, for right now, they needed to focus on the arrival of the king.

On the other hand, Cane went inside the room again and found Iris was having trouble to manage her hair, as he came to her and help her like usual.

He did that very naturally, as if it was his second nature to tame her curls, auburn hair, while she let him did that for her. His touch was gentle, yet firm.

"The king will arrive within an hour," Cane said, as he braided her hair and styled it.

"Okay," Iris replied in small voice.

There were a lot of things she wanted to ask and they had many issues that had long overdue for them to discuss, but then it was not the right time to talk about any of that, since they had another matter to be taken care of.

They didn't even have time to talk about the problem with the lycan or how Cane could get his consciousness back and about last night...

The tip of Iris' ears turned red and her face was in crimson color, seeing her like that, Cane knew what was in her mind and there was this soft smile on the corner of his lips. He liked it when he was able to read her easily.

"Done," Cane said. He made a small braid on top of her head and braided her hair around like a bandana, while he pulled up the rest of her hair and used the braided hair to cover the tie. It was simple, but Iris liked it.

"Thank you," Iris said, as she lowered her head and murmured. "I- I will change my dress."

Iris stood up and went away from Cane, but all of sudden, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her back, until her back pressed against his sturdy chest and he buried his nose on the crook of her neck, breathing heavily.

Cane hugged her from behind and Iris could see their reflection on the mirror and watched how big the alpha was. His body literally could swallow hers, as he wrapped his muscled arms around her chest and waist.

"Cane?" Iris called him softly. She was afraid she was going to lose him again, since Cane was not usually like this. She could feel Cane was saying something against her shoulder, but she didn't have any idea what he was

talking about. "Cane, are you saying something? I can't get it..." Iris caressed his tensed arm around her chest lightly and this made his body stiffened. "Cane, are you, okay?"

But, instead of answering her question, Cane nuzzled her neck and bit on her skin lightly, while he cupped her breast, which made Iris gasped in surprised. She stopped caressing his arm, but he didn't stop what he was doing. She could feel his sharp teeth on her skin and his hardness against her back, this made Iris blushed.

However, a second later, Cane turned her body around and rested his forehead against hers, as he held her shoulder firmly, his breathing was heavy.

"Cane?" Iris whispered, she felt her body was a little bit hot because of Cane's abrupt intimate moment.

"Give me a while," Cane said with his eyes still closed and a deep furrow between his brows, as if he had this internal fight within him.

Iris didn't dare to move, even though she didn't catch what Cane was saying, as she was waiting for him to be slightly calm down.

She could feel how hot he was, his hand on her shoulders burned her skin and she didn't realize how the sexual tension between them was very thick, until Cane moved away from her and left a hollow in her heart and an emptiness between her legs.

Iris was surprised that she had this kind of thought. It was so embarrassing and thankfully, Cane couldn't read her mind, or else, she would have died right there and then if he knew her improper thought. She realized, she lusted his touch. This was a strange feeling for Iris, but she wanted him.

"Go and change your dress," Cane said, as he strengthened his back, letting her go.

If only Iris could hear him, she would know how heavy and dark his voice was and how he was so reluctant to loosen his grip on her shoulder. His veins bulged, as he pressed down his desired for her.

For Cane, to be able to hold himself back this far when he was aroused was an achievement, knowing his condition. Something snapped in him when he lost his control over the lycan.

And before long Cane had turned around and went to the bathroom to dip his body inside the bathup, spilling the water over the edge, his head throbbed so did the lower part of his body. He closed his eyes and remembered the smelled of her scent. The softness of her skin and how aroused she was.

Yes, Cane knew it. He could smell her scent became sweeter, it became even more intoxicated for him, as if she was a special drug that made only for him. He liked it when she called his with that trembling voice and knew how much she also wanted him.

"Damn it," Cane cursed softly under his breath, as he tried to calm himself down. It was hard, but he knew it was possible.

Something shifted inside him, as he realized, controlling his desire was equally difficult like when he was trying to take control of his consciousness back from the lycan, and he did it in the end, at the critical moment, so he could do this too.

Cane frowned deeply, his mind kept replying her voice, her face and everything about her, and it didn't help at all.

But then, he heard the sound of the door cracking opened and unwelcomed scent hit his sense, as the alpha opened his eyes and glared at the intruder with so much hostility.

from the adjoint door, Cane could see Sofia was standing not too far from him with the door framed her pregnant figure, staring at him with that surprised, puffy eyes, as if she had been crying for hours.

It was still too early for her to wake up and usually, she would be awake close to lunch and sleep right after dinner, or she would have her dinner earlier.

Yet, the problem was; Sofia didn't even sleep at all after she witnessed how the alpha pleased the luna. The sight of them last night engraved deeply in her memories and she couldn't shake it off. She wished she was the one, who got such attention from the alpha.

It was a pity that Sofia could only see Cane's back, because he was not facing her last night, but she swore, the luna saw her. Their eyes met and she could see such animosity from her blue eyes, which made her take a step back.

She forced herself to get away from there when she heard how the luna moaned in pleasure and the alpha swallowed her cries, as the room filled with the smell of sex. Sofia couldn't take that.

She was pregnant with his child, but why it was that barren woman, who got his attention?

However right now, Sofia finally met with Cane in the bathroom, as he was naked inside the bathup and she could see his broad chest that made her swallow so hard. She stared at his skin, which you could see some of the wounds from his slavery day left some scars, but somehow, it only added to his attractiveness.

Her body felt so hot.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 442: WHERE IS THAT WOMAN?

WHERE IS THAT WOMAN?

Sofia bit her lower lip, as she took a step closer toward the bathup. "Alpha... do you want me to help you to take a bath?"

"If you within my arm reach, I will not hesitate to snap your neck," Cane said, he didn't raise his voice at all, but Sofia felt her heart stopped beating for a second, as his tone dripped with harsh warning.

There was something in the way Cane said those words that made Sofia believe Cane would exactly do what he was saying without a doubt.

Thus, she took a step back, putting her arms around her stomach out of instinct, as she feared him. This was not the man that she remembered. The alpha that night was very attentive and considerate toward her.

The man that night was not this cold.

"Alpha, I am carrying your child..." Sofia sobbed, tears started rolling down her cheek again, her eyes were very swollen, as she spent the last few hours doing nothing, but crying.

Great. Cane had been trying to take his mind off his mate's image from his mind, so he could shimmer down, but right now, he was completely turned off.

He was not sure whether he should be glad or annoyed at this point.

"I will see you later after the party ended, make sure you are still awake." Cane then grabbed the towel and then stood up.

His movement was so fast, until Sofia couldn't catch a glimpse of his lower body before he covered it and stepped out of the bathup. Water dripped down on the floor, as he walked toward his and Iris's bedroom, half naked.

Sofia was too shock to process what Cane just said, so she stood there, until the alpha disappeared behind the door, leaving his masculine scent behind.

He wanted to see me? He wanted me to wait for him?

Sofia stopped crying and there was this sweet smile on her lips, as her heart fluttered. "See? Your father wants to see us? You don't need to worry baby, your father cares for you, everything will be fine and this will be our pack. We will live here happily."

Sofia was clueless what was waiting for her later at night.

Meanwhile, Cane returned to his bedroom, his expression was so dark, which startled Iris. She was wearing black color with golden thread, the color of this pack, because Cane would wear the same color as well. After all, this was a formal meeting with the king.

"What happened?" Iris asked, she approached Cane and stopped herself before she was so close with him, she blushed to see his naked chest.

This was not the first time for her to see him half naked like this, but she couldn't stop herself from thinking about last night. Was that Cane? Was that Lu?

She wished it was not Lu, but then if it was Cane... Iris couldn't stop blushing. She lowered her head and saw Cane closed the distance between them. He

moved fast, leaving a trail of water behind him and pinched her chin with both of his fingers, tilting her head to look at him.

"Why are you blushing?" Cane asked. He stared deep into her eyes. He was tempted to kiss her slightly parted lips and suck her tongue, but then there would be no end for that and he had taken the pain to be turned off by Sofia. He shouldn't have started the fire again, lest he got burned.

Cane was not sure why, but his desire for her was almost alarming. This kind of lust only happened when he was seduced or consumed a Floence powder, but then he was sure the damned lycan didn't drink anything like that and Iris didn't even try to seduce him.

"I am not," Iris denied the accusation, but it only turned her face even redder.

Cane's lips tugged upward into a beautiful smile. He thought, after what happened and everything she had gone through, he would lose this side of her, he didn't know how much he liked her bashful side, until he thought he would never see it again.

"What? What are you smiling at? I am not blushing!"

Probably because Iris had been very stern with Lu and she had to talk to him firmly, since the lycan frustrated her greatly, thus she looked a little bit feisty right now when she talked to Cane.

However, Cane didn't mind it, he leaned over and kissed her lips, cupped her face between his palms, as he caressed her ears and pinched her earlobes.

"Cane!" Iris squirmed, trying to get away from his assault to her earlobes, but held her firmly before he let her go, leaving her breathless. "Don't touch my ears!" Iris grumbled, as she took a step back, so he wouldn't be able to reach her.

However, Cane didn't pay attention to her protest, as he licked his lips. "You drove me crazy..." he said in low voice, but Iris caught what he said.

"Cane, is that you?" Iris was worried, because Cane was not usually very straightforward like this.

"It's me," Cane said lightly and then turned around to put on some clothes on his heated body. He felt so pathetic for not being able to stand his own mate.

He felt like his desire for her all this time and also his self control whenever he was with his mate, or even cuddled with her every night had been broken because the lycan took over his body.

It almost like the lycan had broken the dam of his desire for her that he had conserved and now, he couldn't even touch her without having a clean mind.

Thankfully, the kind of control that he had to use to take over his body from the lycan, helped tremendously with his current predicament to keep himself in check, but it was a torture...

Damn the lycan!

=====

The sun was warm and the wind carried a familiar woodsy scent from the mountain when the king entourage arrived in the Howling Wolf pack and marched toward their pack house.

It was a grand entourage, at the very least, the royal knights that the king brought with him was almost at the same number like the warriors in the Howling Wolf pack.

"Why the king brings so many warriors with him?" alpha Dristan asked, as he slightly leaned over toward Cane.

If Cane didn't appear this morning, he would have asked someone to figure out what the reason behind the alpha's absent, since he was sure there was something not right.

But, because Cane was here, thus he thought, he was only overthinking the situation and what beta Jace told him was actually pretty possible, since Cane was so busy nowadays.

On the other hand, Cane had heard about this massive number of warrior that the king brought with him. He knew what the king wanted to imply by showing off his power like this. He wanted to remind Cane that he was within his palm and even when he was the only alpha in the south right now, his power was nothing against the royal.

"A show of power," Cane said simply, his eyes fixed on the front carriage, which looked so extravagant. That must be the king's carriage because it emblemed with the royal crest.

Alpha Dristan frowned, but then he understood, though it took him more than five minutes to get it.

There were two alphas in this pack right now and both of them were the only people, who had control over the only two mines in this realm. If one was the richest pack, then the other, for sure, would be the alpha with largest territory, if everything went well.

Meanwhile, Iris stood beside Cane, she looked so beautiful and stood out with the sunlight fell on her auburn hair, not to mention the color of her dress contrasted with her skin and hair color. Albeit, physically she was smaller than the men around her, but you would easily find her among the crowd.

The carriage stopped and the tension filled the air when the head of the royal guards announced the presence of the king and lady Cyan.

Sir Elijah immediately approached the carriage and opened it, as the king descended from the grandeur carriage followed by lady Cyan. She looked so beautiful in her deep purple color dress, though she was not young anymore. After that, Nala came out the last, she put a smile on her lips, but one could tell how dim her eyes were, as if she had lost her soul. She grimaced when Sir Elijah touched her and helped her to get down.

Iris watched everything unfolded before her eyes. She had read the report and knew, who would come, but it didn't make her a little bit thrilled to meet them all.

She followed Cane and alpha Dristan to approach the king and do a curtesy for the king and lady Cyan, but Iris's station was above Nala, thus it was the other person, who had to greet her.

Nala looked like she was eating a horse's heart when she greeted Iris politely, but she didn't dare to meet with her eyes, neither she glanced at Cane, which was weird, knowing how infatuated the girl was toward her mate.

"It has been a while, since our last meeting." Lady Cyan made a small talk with Iris. "This is a nice pack."

"I hope you will enjoy your stay, my lady," Iris replied politely.

But then, the king ignored Iris and looked around. "Where is that woman?"

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 443: THE ALPHA WAS BEING PETTY

THE ALPHA WAS BEING PETTY

King Aeon only glanced at Iris and after that, he paid no mind to her, as he kept looking around to find a certain someone. "Where is that woman?" His tone was cheerful and light.

"What woman do you mean, my king?" Cane asked, playing a fool.

"The woman, who is carrying your child," King Aeon said with a click of his tongue because he had to explain the obvious.

"You must mean Sofia, one of alpha Gallot's mistresses." Cane's voice was so calm when he mentioned the unnecessary detail about Sofia.

"Yes, that woman," King Aeon said, disgruntled. "You should take her with you to greet me, since she is your favorite mistress and is currently carrying your child. She is part of your pack."

Cane didn't falter at all when he spoke again. "My king, I don't know what rumor you have heard, but I have never said anything about her being my mistress."

King Aeon frowned. The rest of the people became very quiet, as they could feel the king was not happy and the tension rolled over in the air.

"You put her in the luna's bedroom, what do you mean she is not your favorite mistress now?"

There was this harmless smile on the corner of Cane's lips, but his eyes were sharp enough to kill someone if a gaze alone could do the job. "Your observation and awareness are very excellent, my king, for already learning about the information that I only knew when I reached the Howling Wolf pack

a week ago." Cane subtly implied the spy that the king had put it within his pack.

King Aeon narrowed his eyes, he looked annoyed by Cane's statement, while alpha Dristan frowned. Was that wise to provoke the king when he just arrived? He wondered what kind of game that Cane was trying to play.

"What? Do you want to say she is not pregnant with your child?"

King Aeon's voice was rather loud, as he raised his tone and the people behind Cane could hear that clearly, as they became anxious at the same time. They heard the rumor about how the alpha rejected Sofia and the baby from someone, who overheard the conversation, but then, with the alpha let her stayed in the luna's bedroom, it gave a mixed interpretation for them.

Some of the alpha's action, contradicting one another...

It confused not only the member of the Howling Wolf pack alone, but right now, the king as well.

"I never said anything like that, but before the baby is born and there is no doubt the baby is mine, I will not assume or claim anything."

King Aeon gritted his teeth when he heard that. "Do you want to deflect your own child?"

Jace grimaced when he heard that, if he didn't know any better, he would have confused as well with Cane's action and the way he was implying the situation, thus he could feel the king and the rest of the member of the pack.

However, the beta was so relief it was Cane here, who was facing the king, or else, he didn't even want to imagine what kind of disaster the lycan would create.

"My wise king, I am very honor that this matter concern you so much." Every time Cane praised king Aeon, he felt like he was being insulted instead. This irked the king and the alpha knew it, thus he was very generous with it. "Your majesty, you don't need to worry about this matter. I have a good faith the baby is mine, or else, it will cause a huge discord and conflict between the Howling Wolf pack and the Moon Dew pack, because it only means alpha Gallot is trying to deceive me. I hope if the worst came, you will be on my side to uphold justice and this matter is still be your concern."

King Aeon was vexed, he felt like he was walking straight toward a trap without him realizing it. "You think too much about that, Gallot will not do such thing." He waved his hand, as if trying to get rid the annoyance feeling he felt right now.

Meanwhile, Cane was still smiling harmlessly. "Yes, there is no way alpha Gallot will do such trick, right? After all, the punishment for defrauding the royal family is heavier than simply deceiving an alpha."

There, Cane brought the topic smoothly back about his royal bloodline.

On the other hand, lady Cyan observed Cane silently, as she said nothing and listened to how the alpha led the conversation to the direction he wanted. She was able to see what Cane was trying to imply and the rough scheme he was trying to set the king up.

Seeing this, lady Cyan had this inclination feeling that the baby was not his. In the beginning, she underestimated this man so much, since he was only a new alpha, who just recently came out of the slavery, as it turned out, he could be a potential danger for her plan.

After witnessing how Cane turned the situation in the capital city upside down, Cyan paid close attention to him, that was one of the reasons why she was here right now.

She knew, there would be another scheme here and Aeon was not smart enough to play the game Cane had set up.

Therefore, before king Aeon could say anything else, she immediately interjected casually. "This is a lovely sight here, but I think all the people need to rest after such a long journey, is it okay for us to come inside now?"

Hearing that, Cane shifted his attention toward lady Cyan. "Pardon my rudeness, my lady. Please, over here."

The fact was; it was not only lady Cyan, who had been observing Cane, because the alpha did the same thing to her. Instead of the king, Cane was way more intrigued to know more about this lady, since he had this gut feeling that she was the one, who had been pulling the string behind every decision that was made by the king.

And with that the conversation ended with Cane didn't even give the king the answer about Sofia's whereabouts and with lady Cyan tactfully ended the topic, the king couldn't ask for Cane to call Sofia over.

"I will call someone to deliver your breakfast, my king, my lady. You must be very tired after a long journey," Iris said politely when they arrived at the guest bedroom that had been prepared for the king.

The king requested for lady Cyan to sleep in the same room with him, thus the other room would be empty.

Cane stood beside Iris, his fingers intertwined with hers and this gave her a comfort.

And after making a few small talks here and there, they left the king and lady Cyan's bedroom. Jace, Ethan and three servants followed behind them.

"I want to see Hanna," Iris said when they walked in the corridor, where they met with intersection. She would need to take her right side if she wanted to see Hanna. "I have not yet seen her since yesterday." And this bothered her, even though Hanna was fine and she probably had healed by now, but Iris wanted to see her wounds had healed with her own eyes.

From what she remembered, the wounds were so deep and there was so much blood. Every time she remembered about it, she couldn't hold back her anger. She hated it when someone dear to her was being hurt.

"Okay, I will see you before lunch." Cane nodded. He had a lot of things to do as well, not to mention alpha Dristan had been requesting to see him to discuss an important thing.

Albeit his beta and gamma had not yet mentioned it, but they had been very agitated to report to Cane about critical information.

"Okay," Iris agreed readily, as she had been wanting to go to see Hanna, but when she turned around, Cane grabbed her hand and spun her body, and before she could digest what happened, she could feel his lips against hers and his palms on the side of her face.

The alpha kissed his luna for a good two minutes in front of his beta and gamma, along with the other three servants, who immediately lowered their

head and tried to look somewhere else, but they would end up stealing a glance or two toward the two of them.

Jace and Ethan were dumbfounded, they started to think Lu was taking over Cane's body again when they heard Iris moaned softly.

It was not an innocent peck that Cane used to display in front of them, even so, that alone was already a surprised for the onlookers, let alone a full blown kiss like this.

"Can't he spare us single people here?" Ethan groaned. Was this? Did the alpha was being petty for his slip tongue this morning?

Once Cane was done, Iris was breathless, her face had turned red and even redder when she realized they had a few spectators.

Thankfully, it was not only her, whose face had turned so red. The poor five people near them looked like they were going to cry.

"I will see you at lunch." Cane caressed her slightly swollen lower lip with his thumb and then kissed the tip of her nose before he left, while Iris was still dumbstruck there, until she realized she needed to see Hanna and immediately rushed toward her bedroom. She was not thinking straight and her body felt so hot.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 444: THE PATH FULL WITH MALICE

THE PATH FULL WITH MALICE

"How can you get your body back?"

That was the first question that Ethan asked to Cane once the three of them were inside the alpha's study room.

Jace waited for Cane's answer before he gave him the report about the five packs. Just like what the alpha had predicted, there was movement from people, who was trying to refuse Cane's help, since he was the one, who had killed their alphas and accused Cane for lying about the accusation of dark magic. And many more important reports.

But, it could wait, since he needed to listen what Cane's answer would be. However, both of them should have known, how it would turn out.

"What information do you have?" Cane asked, ignoring the question from Ethan. The alpha was more or less the same when it came to his beta and gamma. He still refused to explain unnecessary thing that they didn't need to know.

"Cane, at the very least, answer this my only question, please.... I am dying to know, at least, take a pity on me," Ethan begged Cane, but the alpha was unfazed.

"You can give me the report, or you can get out. I don't have time for this." Cane's expression turned very serious, as his voice was so deep, it laced with command.

"Okay," Ethan replied immediately, his pleading look turned serious right now and Jace was glad it was not him, who asked the question and was being reprimanded.

And with that, Ethan and Jace took turn to report everything, disclosed all the information they got, while Cane listened to them closely without interrupting, including the information about how Aria's body had disappeared.

"I have asked Haco to look into it and he is currently in the goffa mountain with two of the warriors." Ethan thought about it for a while. "I can't send more people, because I don't want to attract attention from our people too. The topic about Aria is still a sensitive topic."

It was a sensitive topic for them too, since they were very close at some point of their lives, as they depended on each other, but they were logical enough not to mix what they felt with what needed to be done.

"I think it's a good arrangement for Haco to stay away from lady Cyan if she is indeed the dark witch," Ethan chimed in. He was still doubtful they needed to look into the problem with Aria, but he couldn't slack off as well if this could be a potential danger in the future.

Cane still didn't say anything, as he listened to them, continued with their report. He was deep in thought, as he stared at the parchment in front of him.

He only interrupted once when he ordered someone to block the adjoint door to his bedroom from the luna's bedroom.

"Do you want to block it?"

"Yes."

"So, it means, she will not have the access to the bathroom?"

Sofia would have a hard time if she wanted to release herself then.

"Is there a problem?" Cane squinted his eyes because Ethan asked too many questions to him.

"Nope. Not at all." Ethan raised both of his hands and immediately asked two guards to carry with the task.

"Cane, what are you going to do now?" Jace asked.

It took them hours to finally finish with their report and all that time, Cane mostly would only listen and ask some question here and there, or gave an order or two after every report.

"I will have lunch with my mate." Cane stood up and walked out of the room.

"That's it?" Ethan and Jace looked at each other and shook their head helplessly. After all the important and critical report, they delivered to the alpha, that was the only response? Cane didn't even look shock, or showed any emotions. He was as calm as ever.

But in truth, it was not that easy to make a decision, Cane would need some time to digest the whole information he got and made a plan. He needed to tread this carefully, or else, the fall was something he couldn't afford.

=====

"Do you want me to wake her up?" Ameer asked in low voice when she saw Iris came to see Hanna, but she was currently sleeping after drinking her medicine. Grace intentionally put some herb to help her sleep, because she had been crying for hours.

"No, no," Iris immediately said, she waved her hands and shook her head. "It's okay. Let her sleep. I will be here for a while."

Amee smiled at Iris and gave up her chair for her to sit down next to the bed. Iris smiled at the old woman and thanked her in small voice, so it wouldn't disrupt Hanna.

"How is she?" Iris asked. "I am really sorry for not being able to come sooner."

"You don't need to worry, beta Jace sent his message to her yesterday that you are caught up with something important. She understood." Amee had been here, since yesterday to help with Hanna's wound, but more so because the poor woman had been crying for so long after her meeting with Will.

Amee really wanted to reprimand Will for that, but Ethan didn't allow her, or anyone to see Will for the meantime. The usually cheerful gamma looked somber when he said that and Amee didn't dare to push further, seeing how stressful they had been in the past few days since they returned from the Riverside pack.

"She had been crying," Iris said. She knew Hanna for so long, so she could tell when she had been crying, especially when the evidence was so clear right now. "Was it very painful? The wounds on her cheek before they healed?"

Iris felt bad for still feeling the anger for the dead Jemma, probably she had really turned evil now.

Amee smiled sadly at Iris when she heard that and when she looked at her blue eyes, she knew how worried the luna was for her personal maid, after all, it was only Hanna, who had been with her all this time, throughout her childhood and the abuse she received from her father and brother.

It had always been Hanna for years for Iris before she met with Cane and the other pack member of the Howling Wolf pack. It could be said, she knew more people in the Howling Wolf pack than her own pack in the Blue Moon.

"Luna, I don't think it's the pain from her wounds that had made her cry all night." Amee glanced at Hanna briefly. "I think..." she was a little bit hesitant when she continued. "I think Hanna formally ended everything with Will. She returned the necklace that Will gave to her."

"But, why?" Iris knew Hanna had been talking about how she didn't care about Will anymore and she didn't want to think about him, but she knew deep down, Hanna didn't mean what she said.

Hanna cared for Will so much, she would look around whenever they were in the crowd to see whether he was there or not, and she treasured the necklace he gave to her like it was her best possession.

But, if she returned the necklace, did she really give up on him?

"I don't know." Ameer then told her about Will finally meeting with Hanna. "I think the meeting didn't end well. Hanna didn't say much about it."

Iris was deep in thought. She knew Will had been acting very strangely and if there was someone, who knew what exactly happened to him, it must be Cane.

However, with a lot of things had been going, she was not sure which topic she had to bring it up first or when the right time to persuade Cane to tell her about what he knew.

There was silence in the room, as they were deep in their own thought, until Ameer took Iris's hands and grabbed it gently, which made Iris lift her head to look at the old woman.

"Luna, I know the baby in Sofia's stomach is not the alpha's." She was sure about that because she knew about Cane's infertility. "I don't know what the alpha's plan, I am not too smart to read his schemes, but I know for sure, the alpha truly cares for you. I hope you don't give up on him. He didn't say it, but I can see the way he looks at you. It's not pretense."

Iris bit her lips, as she felt her warm hands cover hers.

"There must be a lot of things that happened during your journey to the capital city and your time that you have spent together to change him like that, but I am happy for him and for you too. Even though I can't say this on behalf of the rest of the pack, but I am grateful if the two of you can find your happiness together."

Iris blinked her eyes to hold back her tears. She didn't want to cry, but she felt there was a lump in her throat.

"I am really sorry for what the member of the pack has put you through. You don't deserve to be disrespected, but if you can find it in your heart to forgive us, please, don't let their misjudgment to you harden your heart."

Amee could see how Iris held back her pain in silent and this changed her slowly.

She didn't blame her, but if she could, she didn't want to see her walked the path full with malice.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 445: DON'T YOU WANT TO CHECK?

DON'T YOU WANT TO CHECK?

Amee realized the unfair treatment toward Iris had started taking toll on her and with Sofia was being here, it only escalated things further to the worst case possible, as you could see the contrast between the way they treated their own luna and an outsider, who claimed she was having the alpha's firstborn.

Kaz didn't even wait for Cane's instruction or confirmation before he railed people behind him to praise Sofia as the new mistress. Some of them desperate to find another 'luna figure' aside from Iris, because they couldn't stand her.

Not because she was not good enough, but because every time they saw her, subconsciously they would be reminded of Gerald. It made things hard for them, so did for Iris.

"I wish nothing for you two, but happiness, luna." Amee lowered her head and kissed both of Iris's hand and then lifted her head up to look at her. "Don't ruin yourself for them. I know alpha Cane has a huge aspiration and from how I see it, this will not be the only pack that need your attention."

Amee knew Cane ever since he was so young and with him claimed the five other pack, she roughly could see where he was going. It wouldn't be fair if the other pack got a 'nefarious Iris' as their luna.

"Are you trying to tell me to abandon this pack and focus my energy to the other packs?" Iris concluded because the word Amee said felt like that for her.

Amee pressed her lips into a thin line before she spoke again. "We are broken people, luna, too broken to see our wrong. I just don't want to see our wrongs kill the good in you."

There was silence that followed after that, as Iris didn't say anything about what Amee confessed. She tilted her head to stare at Hanna. She finally let Will go, but was that the right thing to letting go? Would it make your heart lighter? Make your life easier? Or, you just avoided the problem that would hunt you down with 'what if'.

The serenity of the silence was broken when Amee spoke again. She was still holding Iris's hands. "In the end of the next summer, you will be the longest mate for alpha Cane, luna Iris and I hope nothing for both of you to be able to see the full four seasons every year."

Iris frowned because she couldn't catch what Amee meant by that, which made the old woman smiled gently and explained it to her.

"Alpha Cane and Leane were only together for a total ten months," Amee said. "Leane moved to Howling Wolf pack almost right after the two of them realized they were mate and she was pregnant a month later."

Ten months. Their times was very short.

"I didn't mention this with ill intention, luna. I only want you to know more about alpha Cane's past and how he was, since I am sure, he never talked about himself." Amee then added. "If you don't want me to talk about this, I am sorry to bring this up, but you can ask me anything about the alpha."

Iris shook her head. "I want to know more."

In the end, Iris and Amee talked about a lot of things, which helped her to see how Cane was when he was little and how mischievous he was until the previous alpha couldn't even get angry anymore and turn speechless when young Cane, at the age around thirteen years old, rallied boys around his age to go to the Goffa mountain and set traps to catch a Geromine.

Under young Cane's instruction they managed to catch one and none of them were seriously injured, but alpha Josh punished them all to go out of the pack unsupervised. Young Cane also managed to trick the guards and warriors in charge for them to not aware when they slipped out.

And now Iris realized, Cane was very cunning ever since he was so young.

Amee also told Iris the story when Cane was five and he refused to go to an early morning training. As an heir, alpha Josh was pretty strict with him, thus when he shifted for the first time at the age of five, he was sent to the training ground and little Cane was not a morning person.

Therefore, the night before, little Cane slipped out of his bedroom to the storage room to get an extra blanket, but not before he put some strong aroma on his blanket and covered his body with it, to mask his scent.

Little Cane threw the blanket to the garden and went to an empty room to sleep there, until afternoon. Meanwhile, the whole pack was in panic to find him not in his bed in the morning, thinking someone might have kidnapped him, since there was this unfamiliar, strong scent inside the room.

They found the blanket, but they couldn't find Cane.

Only in the afternoon, when one of the pack members opened the door to the empty room, they found little Cane, snuggled inside the blanket, which made his scent was hard to be caught if you were not close enough with him. At that time, little Cane was still sleeping peacefully, unaware of the commotion he had raised.

Iris laughed and her heart felt a little bit lighter to know such story, something that she would never get from Cane himself.

She almost forgot her promise to have lunch together with Cane and reluctantly ended the conversation with Amee, while Hanna was still sleeping. It seemed whatever herbs Grace had given to her, it was pretty strong.

"I will love to hear the story again," Iris said, after she kissed Hanna on the cheek and went to the door.

"Come to me anytime, luna, I will tell you more about the alpha when he was seven years old." Amee looked at her mischievously and this made Iris giggled.

She waved her hand to Amee and thank her for the stories, before she rushed to their bedroom. The king would have his lunch delivered to their bedroom, so there was no need to be in the dining hall, they would meet again later at dinner time.

But, when Iris walked in the hallway, Joel caught up with her.

"Luna Iris, I have free time!" Joel said with bright smile on his face. "I am ready to learn!" But then, his smile slightly faded away. "Oh, are you busy now?" After all, the king and his entourage was here and there was festivities at night.

"No, not really." Iris slowed down her steps and smiled at the young warrior. "I still have some time before lunch. I can give you something to be memorized for our next meeting."

Joel's expression lit up again and this brought smile to Iris's face, but then she remembered something. "Oh, but before that, can you help me?"

"Sure, sure, what is it, Luna?" Joel asked eagerly.

"Can you help me to bar some doors?"

"Bar some doors?" Joel tilted his head, confused.

Around fifteen minutes later, the two of them stood in front of the said doors that Iris asked Joel to block, but the two doors had been blocked now, so people from the other room couldn't access it.

"But, luna... the doors had been barred," Joel said the obvious, he was carrying four flat woods and Iris was holding a basket of nails and hammer.

"Who has done this?" Iris murmured.

They were too perplexed to realize someone had entered the room followed by the other two people.

"What are you doing here?" Cane asked Joel, who was still holding the four flat woods over his shoulder.

"Al- alpha!" Joel went pale to catch Cane's sharp gaze. "I- I am here to bar the door."

"Bar the door?" This time, Cane's attention shifted to his mate, who averted her gaze, feeling guilty. "And why do you want to bar the door?" Cane's eyes softened to see how Iris was trying so hard to flee from the scene, but with Jace and Ethan stood at the door, she weighed her options, which one was most embarrassing for her.

"It's..." Joel glanced at the luna.

Cane cut him off before he could answer that. "You can go now. The doors have been barred." He took the basket of nails and hammer from Iris's hand. "And take this also with you." He handed it to the young warrior. "Leave."

"Yes, yes, alpha..."

After that, Joel walked out of the bedroom, while Ethan giggled and Jace didn't know how to react to this absurdity.

"I said leave," Cane said to Ethan and Jace.

"What? Do you want us to leave also?" Ethan stopped giggling. "I thought we are going to have lunch together?"

"No, I am going to have lunch with my mate," Cane said firmly.

And after some grumblings and protests from the gamma, the beta managed to drag him out of the room.

"Where are you going?" Cane asked with amusement when he saw Iris was about to leave also. He grabbed her wrist and turned her body around, so she could see him, as he repeated the question.

"Um. I promised to teach Joel and give him some task, I am going to see him for a while." Iris really wanted to cry to her lame excuse, while Cane simply pulled her closer.

"Is that so? Don't you want to check whether the doors have been properly barred?" Cane asked innocently, but there was nothing innocent about him.

"Cane!"

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 446: BARE FEELING

BARE FEELING

Iris couldn't believe Cane would say something like that to her. She was well aware that Cane was really good with his words, but he was using it to her

now and she couldn't help, but turned so red, while the alpha stared at his mate with fascination in his dark eyes.

"I thought you invited another man to our bedroom to bar the door," Cane said in dark voice and this made Iris stunned when he put it in that way.

"No! What are you trying to imply? Joel is just a boy!" Iris became a little bit panic because she was afraid Cane would misunderstand the situation. She didn't want to put Joel into trouble, but more so, what Cane implied was a serious accusation.

However, Cane simply nibbled on her lip before he lifted his head to see the confusion and anxiousness in her blue eyes. "I know," he said simply. "But, people who doesn't like you and the enemy will not care about such detail. Be careful."

Right now, with the king was here and his people roamed around their pack, they couldn't be sure what kind of word that would reach the king and how it would be used against them, thus they needed to be extra wary with their action.

For Iris and the people around them, what she did was an innocent act, but from outsider perspective and those people, who wanted to take them down, a luna, inviting one of the warriors into her chamber without the alpha was there, it could be an action of adultery. It was extremely inappropriate, in most case, the woman would be killed on the spot by their man.

Probably, Joel didn't think about that too, since the young warrior only thought of how to help the luna, but such innocent action could cost them more than they could imagine.

Iris only realized it when Cane mentioned it. She turned pale.

"I am sorry, I didn't think twice... I really didn't mean it in that way." Iris shook her head vigorously.

"I know," Cane said in reassuring tone, as he massaged the back of her neck to ease her tensed body. "Don't do it again."

Iris nodded. "I am sorry."

Cane said nothing, he only stared at her, which made Iris become even more confused because he didn't give her any reaction. Was he still angry with her? Did he really get upset because of that? Was he thinking about punishment? Or maybe he thought of how stupid of a mate he had.

This was a critical time and the king only arrived for half a day and here Iris was, making a big mistake that would put her into a scandalous situation.

"C- Cane?" Iris was afraid of what he was thinking at this moment. "What are you thinking? Why don't you say something? I am sorry."

Cane didn't answer that immediately, but then he talked in a small voice, almost like a whisper. "I really want to taste your sorry..."

"What?" Iris was not sure that she read his words right, but Cane had brushed his thumb against the bottom of her lip, as his eyes turned darker. His body felt so hot against her, as if she was being hugged by fire. "Cane, what is it?" She didn't realize it, but she was whispering too.

"Iris, I want to make sure of something..." Cane looked hesitant, he frowned slightly.

"What?" The tension in this room felt so weird, as if it reflected the intense of Cane's current emotion.

Cane still looked hesitant when he finally spoke again. "I want to make sure of this. If you feel uncomfortable, tell me to stop, understood?"

"What are you going to do?" Iris was a little bit worried because Cane looked very serious. His gaze was so sharp and his eyes looked like he was going to go feral.

However, when he leaned over and started to capture her lips, his kiss was so gentle. He ran his tongue on her lips, nudged her to open her mouth and when she did, Cane bent over slightly and lifted her up by her thighs, which made Iris squall and out of instinct, she wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist, while he put his arms under her bottom to support her body.

Iris lifted her head and stared at Cane, who was staring back at her with those hooded eyes. She understood what he meant and deep down knew what he wanted to make sure of.

"Not comfortable?" Cane asked and Iris blushed, as she knew where it would go, but if she stopped him now, probably he would hold himself back again and there would be no progress whatsoever between the two of them.

But then, Did Iris really want him to stop?

Instead of replying to the question, Iris leaned over and this time, it was her, who kissed him first. Clumsily, she pried open his lips and sucked on his tongue, which made Cane grunted and pulled his head back.

Iris looked shock when he pulled away from her, thinking she made a mistake and wrongly interpreted his words.

However, Cane kissed her arm beside his head and looked at her again.
"Easy..."

He wanted to take thing slowly. It was not that he disliked what Iris did to him, but he didn't think his self control would be able to handle that and the last thing he wanted was to give her pain.

Iris blushed, she turned so red and looked mortified by her own action, but Cane simply carried her over to the bed and laid her down gently there.

"Tell me if you feel uncomfortable, understood?" Cane repeated what he said more sternly now and Iris nodded, she was still blushing.

Cane kissed the tip of her nose and down to her lips. She tasted heavenly. He felt like he was drinking a fine wine and he was drunk with the taste of it. The way she moaned, drove him crazy, as he nibbled on her lips, sucked on her tongue. He wanted more of her, while she ran her fingers through his hair and pulled lightly.

And when Cane could smell her arousal, he pulled away abruptly. He looked mortified, it was not that he didn't want her, no, it was the opposite, he wanted her so badly, but he didn't think he could handle it.

However, Iris didn't let him go, she caressed his cheeks and spoke softly.
"You will not hurt me, Cane. You said you will not hurt me."

"And you believe that?"

"Yes."

There was no doubt in her voice. Iris knew, if he backed down now, he would always back down in the future. He didn't believe himself to do it, but Iris did.

But then, if he ended up hurting her, so what? Iris had gone through something more horrendous than this, what the worst thing could possibly happen? Cane had lost control with her before and that was not the most horrifying moment for her. More so, she was willing.

The first two times she did it with Cane, it was something he did to her out of revenge and the next time it happened, it was because of her heat and she pleaded for him to ease the pain, though in the end he gave her more pain, because he couldn't control himself and because that was how the way he was.

However right now, a lot of things had happened and many things had changed, their relationship, situation, their feeling...

So many things had turned around upside down, which brought them to this moment.

And this time, it was not about revenge or lust, or simply to fulfill their carnal desire, but it was about how they wanted to put down the last barrier between them, the feeling of completely connected with each other.

"It's okay, Cane..." Iris said, staring at his feral gaze, as she caressed his hair. "I want you too."

This time, Iris didn't blush, she didn't shy to say what she felt about him, what she was feeling at this moment.

Cane wanted her, so did she.

The sunlight filtered through the window and the warmth engulfed their body, brought serenity in the air, which helped Cane to calm down a bit, yet he didn't dare to move, thus it was Iris, who made the first move.

She propped her body with her elbow, so she was in half sitting position, while her other hand was put behind Cane's neck, as she pulled him closer to her and kiss his lips.

She didn't do what she did earlier, but she let him to take the lead and when Cane started to bite her lip lightly, Iris matched his movement, until he became a little bit relax and laid her down to the bed again.

Iris didn't know how to start this, thus she took his hand and put it over her chest, she wanted him to touch her, she let him know that it was okay to touch her.

If she was sober enough and she was in her timid self, or maybe when all of this over, she would kick herself internally for being so raunchy.

Iris didn't even now, she had this side of her.

But right now, Iris only wanted Cane to know that it was okay to touch her. She didn't want him to touch any other woman, but her. She wanted him to do this only to her.

She wanted him to feel comfortable and bare only with her.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 447: SHE WAS CURSING HIM

SHE WAS CURSING HIM

Cane groaned into Iris's mouth, as her fingers traveled down his back. He didn't think he would ever get enough, no matter how much he touched her or how close they were.

It surprised Cane when Iris took his hand and put it over her chest. She let him know that it was okay for him to touch her, which eased his conscience, as he kept replying what horrendous things, he had done to her in the past. He would understand if she pushed him away when the same memory came to her.

But, she didn't.

Iris always surprised him time and time again, reminded him about how strong she was in her mind and heart to find it in herself to forgive him and move past the darkest part of her life, while Cane was still struggling with the demon of his past.

It was not that Iris didn't, she had her own battle too. She could be very sweet and timid, but also stubborn and decisive at the same time. She knew what she wanted and she always knew how to communicate her needs and feelings, something that Cane was completely lack of.

The way she stared at him and how she allowed him to touch her was the reassurance Cane needed that he was not a monster, who only knew how to kill and hurt people around him.

Gently, Cane slipped his hand under her dress and fondled her breast, which made Iris gasped, but she didn't push him away. The feeling of his rough hand against her sensitive skin sent shiver down to her spine, especially when he slowly moved his other hand down to her other breast, brushed it lightly and then caressed her stomach down to her navel.

Cane touched her over the fabric of her dress and Iris felt so annoyed with her dress, she wanted to feel his skin against hers.

Meanwhile, there was a small smile on the corner of Cane's lips, his eyes turned dreamy when he watched his mate moved her body without her realizing it.

She was not in pain. That was the first thought that came to his mind.

The alpha then pulled her dress up and touched her inner thigh, he caressed her lightly, which made her squirmed. She was bothered because Cane didn't really touch her, he teased her instead.

"Cane..." Iris moaned, she could feel how wet she was and this made her uncomfortable, there was this aching pain, the emptiness between her legs and Cane could smell how arouse she was, yet he still didn't give in to her. He liked this sweet scent from her, as he licked her sweat on her neck.

"I like your scent..." Cane murmured, he was still in control and this made him relief, but at the same time, he wanted to push himself further, how far he could go, while Iris pleaded with him to end her distress.

Iris squirmed when Cane had not yet touched her, instead, he went down and took her nipple between his teeth, bit it lightly, as Iris arched her back and groaned desperately.

This was a torture.

"Cane, please..." Iris moved her hips to find her release, but Cane had not yet done with her.

He left her bare thigh and pulled down the front of her dress, as he pinched her other nipple until it turned red, while Iris kept calling his name. He liked the sound of his name rolled in her tongue and how hoarse and desperate her voice was. The smell of her arousal filled the room and he reminded himself mentally not to allow anyone to step closer to this room.

Iris couldn't take it anymore, as she tried to touch herself, but Cane caught her wrist and held both of her hands down above her head, he stared at her with his dark eyes, which looked feral.

"Cane, please... this... uncomfortable..." Iris whispered breathlessly, because Cane used his knees to spread her legs apart, while he hovered above her.

Cane was so mean! Now he didn't even touch her and only stare at her with fascination, as if this was the first time for him to see her.

"Cane, please..." Iris bit her lip, she wanted to press her thigh together to find her release, but Cane didn't allow her to do so.

"Where do you want me to touch you?" Cane asked, his eyes still bore into hers, as if he was staring straight into her soul.

Iris whimpered. She looked conflicted and became a little bit self conscious with the question. She couldn't bring herself to say it!

But then, Cane held both of her hands down with only one hand and caressed her lips, down to her neck. "Here?" Iris shook her head and Cane moved his hand down to caress her perky nipple. "Here?"

Iris gasped, she felt her throat was so dry, but she shook her head again and Cane smiled, the kind of smile that really could take her breath away, as he moved his hand further down to where she wanted.

"Do you want to be touched here?" Cane used his claw carefully to rip her undergarment and retracted them when he touched her again, but he paused when Iris didn't say anything. "Tell me, Iris, do you want me to touch you here?"

"Yes, Cane..."

"Yes, what?"

Iris really wanted to cry now, but her mind filled with something more urgent. "Yes, I want to be touched there..."

Cane smiled, as if he had won a precious possession. He watched how Iris wanted to sulk, but she was conflicted between her desperation and frustration.

"You are so wet," Cane mumbled, as he moved his fingers so slowly and the wet sound from it echoed in this quiet room, which only filled by their ragged breath.

Iris curled her toes and took a sharp breath when Cane moved his fingers faster and deeper. She wanted to close her legs, but Cane didn't let her, which made Iris frustrated, but aroused at the same time.

Cane could feel it when her body tensed up, as her climax was near and she let out a breathless cry, as she found her release. Her body convulsed as she rode her climax and found her pleasure, while Cane watched everything, his eyes turned darker of how spellbinding the woman beneath him was.

He could feel this dark obsession to please her over and over again, watching her riding her climax and cried his name.

Should he take her for real this time? Should they continue? Should he let himself lose? He wanted to fuck her over and over again, but this time harder, until he was buried deep inside of her. He wanted to put his mark all over her skin. He wanted to hear her screamed his name, while he fucked her from behind. The king and the rest could go to hell for all he cared, because right now, she was the only person he wanted.

He wanted to be closer than this. He wanted all of her. He wanted to fuck her like there was no tomorrow. He wanted this to be hurt. He must be crazy to even consider that.

Cane groaned, as he tightened his jaw and got his control back and kissed her lips, swallowed her last cry, as her body slowly relaxed.

"Are you okay?" Cane caressed her cheek, as he released both of her arms from above her head and also her legs, he moved slightly aside. He had been hard even when they just started it, but it was still bearable for him, knowing

he was still in control over his lust was something that made him felt better about himself. "Don't fall asleep, you have not yet eaten anything."

Iris creased her brows, now after the intense feeling had passed, she felt so lazy and sleepy. "Let me close my eyes for a while," Iris said tiredly. Her legs felt sore, because Cane pressed them apart and the only thing she wanted right now was to snuggle against his chest.

"No." Cane rubbed her clit and this made Iris's eyes shot opened, as she stared at him in disbelieve. "Eat."

"Later." Iris became stubborn now, she wanted to curl her body and recall the feeling a moment ago, but Cane didn't let her. "What? No!"

Iris was mortified when Cane scooped her body. She didn't want to eat without cleaning herself first! But then, he took carried her to the bathroom and put her down inside the bathup.

"Take off your clothes," Cane said.

"I- I can take a bath by myself," Iris stuttered, there, she got her self consciousness back, as she tried to cover her breast now, but her eyes opened so wide when she watched what Cane was doing. "C- Cane?!"

Cane simply took off his own clothes and his pants, after that, he moved to sit behind Iris. "Take off your clothes," he said, as he tugged on the strings in front of her dress, to help her to get out of her damned dress. "It will be so hard to take a bath with clothes on."

"Why are you taking a bath with me?!" Iris almost hysterical, as her voice cracked and her face turned very red right now, she looked at Cane with mortified look, especially when she could feel something down there, nudged her back.

"Because you drenched my fingers, Iris," Cane replied simply.

"AH!"

He then laughed when Iris buried her face against his chest, grumbling. It seemed, she was cursing him.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 448: OH, DO I HURT YOU?

OH, DO I HURT YOU?

Iris refused to look at Cane. She pressed her face against his chest, while Cane patted her shoulders and then simply ripped off her dress, so he could get rid of it, before he ran the water, after he managed to get her out of her dress.

Meanwhile, Iris still refused to look at him, though she was cooperative enough to let Cane get her of her dress. The water felt warm when Cane put more flame stone into the water.

Iris lifted her head and moved her body out of instinct when Cane brushed away her hair. She didn't want him to look at her back.

"It's okay." Cane leaned over and kissed the tip of her nose, as he pulled her head to rest against his chest again.

Iris obliged and let Cane to put soap on her back. "Is it there?" she asked.

She knew what Cane was looking for and because she already knew about it, there was no need for him to deny it. "No. Your scars covered your back."

"It's ugly, right? It's disgusting." Iris didn't hear what Cane said, she only spoke what was in her mind out of her insecurity. She didn't want him to stare at her ugly back, whether the tattoo was there or not.

Cane pushed her body, but kept her within his arm length, as he stared at her. "Do you find my phallus also disgusting?" What was the different between her back and his phallus, both part of their body covered with scars. "Or, do you find my face also disgusting?" There was visible scar on his face, a reminder of what horrible nightmare Gerald had given to him.

Realizing what Cane meant with that, Iris looked mortified. "NO! No! I didn't mean it in that way." Iris raised her hands to cup his face, as she whimpered. "I am sorry. I didn't mean it in that way."

Cane took her hands and kissed her palms. "Don't say anything like that. You are mine and I take an offense when someone talk bad about what is mine, including you. Understood?"

Iris bit her lip and Cane pinched her chin, waiting for her reply.

"Your answer, Iris."

"Okay," she said in small voice.

Cane leaned over to kiss the tip of her nose. "Everything about you is beautiful, Iris. I will never ask for more, you are more than enough for me."

Iris smiled softly, she felt a little bit better after what Cane said.

The alpha then sat her on his laps, in which, Iris could feel that thing nudged her bottom. "Mm... Cane..." She was not sure how to bring this up.

"Hm?" Cane asked, as he took a soap and started to rub it on her shoulder.

"Why don't you... mm, why didn't you... you know..." Iris bit her lip again. "You are still hard..." She blushed when the words left her lips and Cane only chuckled.

"Thank you for pointing it out."

And after that, he didn't say anything and focus on his task to clean her up, he would brush his palm against her perky nipples innocently every now and then, while Iris was struggling to get her point across.

"Cane, why didn't you... why didn't we..." Iris stared at Cane and realized he intentionally ignored her. "Cane!"

"What?" Cane tilted his head, as he rested his hand on top of her bare thigh under the warm water, but even so, Iris still could feel the heat from his skin.

"Why didn't you..."

"...Fuck you?" Cane raised one of his brows, which made Iris stunned with his choice of word. "What? Did it ring a bell?"

"Cane... you know?"

Cane knew what she meant. "Yes, I know." He knew what Lu had been doing when he took over his body. That damned lycan! "If he tried to do anything like that again, you stab him with the dagger I gave you, understood?"

Iris pursed her lips. "Isn't that mean, I stab you?"

"Hm, even so, do it."

"No."

Cane stopped what he was doing and stared at Iris seriously. "This is not a request, Iris. I don't want refusal. If something like that happened again and you can't get away from him, stab him. I don't want him to touch you."

Iris crossed her arms stubbornly, which without her realizing it, her movement pushed her breasts up and this was a tempting sight for the alpha. "No. Actually, it's still you, who will touch me, right?"

"Iris, I am serious." Cane's voice was dark and demanding. "He will not touch you, even with my body. No question and I don't accept 'no' as an answer."

Iris was slightly taken aback with how stern Cane was. He had never been so demanding like this. "Okay." She promised him, but there was no way she would stab him.

Unfortunately, she didn't know what future would hold for them.

"After all, I will never do that thing again to you," Iris added in small voice. Now, she knew for sure what would happen when she saw the shifter's spirit beast. She would never do that again to Cane.

"Okay. There is nothing to be worried then." Cane didn't have any intention to give up his body to the damned lycan again, especially when he lusted over his mate. He then continued to take care of her hair now.

"So, can you see the tattoo?" Iris asked, playing with bubble, as she stared at Cane. She liked it when he massaged her scalps.

"No. If the tattoo is there, I think the scars covered it."

"Oh." Iris put the bubble on top of his head and Cane smiled at her childishness. "How can you take back your body from the lycan?"

"Because I am angry," Cane said. He still could feel his desire for her, but he didn't want to disrupt this serene moment. He had never done anything like this before and having a conversation, while bathing, hit different. Or, maybe it was because, who was the person he was having conversation with.

"You are angry because he touched me?"

"Hm." Cane massaged her scalps and she purred like a kitten, which made him smile and pecked her lips.

"So, you do know what he was saying and what he was doing when he took over your body."

"Some of it yes."

"Why don't you take your body sooner?"

"Because I don't have the energy to do so." He felt so lethargic whenever he tried.

"Cane."

"Hm?"

"What is your plan with... her?" Iris put soap on his shoulder and started to run her hand on his skin, but Cane stopped her. He wanted this peacefulness to last a little bit longer.

"I will use her to get to alpha Gallot," Cane replied lightly. He remembered what he told Sofia this morning.

"How?" Iris asked again.

"Deceiving an alpha for faking their firstborn is a crime, especially when it related to the royal blood," Cane said simply.

"I think, some time you need to elaborate your plan to Ethan and Jace more, because the two of them looked so defeated and stressful, when they can't ask you for instruction." Jace had talked with Iris about this before, the beta literally asked this favor to Iris to bring up this topic with Cane and Iris thought, she really needed to mention about it. With Cane was gone, they were at lost and there were a lot of things at stake if they didn't make any decision as soon as possible.

But, the problem was; they didn't have any idea, which direction or the whole picture of Cane's plan was.

However, Iris didn't want to step her boundaries and start telling him what he needed to do, because she herself didn't know any better.

"I will think about that," Cane said, he actually considered the suggestion. The alpha then attentively washed her hair.

Both of them felt comfortable with each other for being naked like this, she didn't mind he touched her and so did he.

"Cane."

"Hm?"

"Why didn't you make love with me earlier?" Finally, Iris could ask this question, though she was trying to hold back her embarrassment.

"I will, Iris, but earlier, my intention was to please you."

Iris bit her lip, she glanced down and she still could feel his hardness. How he could hold back for so long? Didn't it torture him? Ameer said, he couldn't get it down once he was being hard. How he would take care of it?

Iris didn't even want to think Cane would ask someone else to help him with this problem, though she knew, the ridiculous thought, was only her jealousy that was talking. How long did he plan to be like this? Would he be like this during dinner with the king too?

"Should I please you in turn now?"

Cane chuckled, he stopped what he was doing and stared at his mate with amusement in his eyes. "How do you plan to do so?"

Iris didn't know... but, she saw it once, she did this to him. Even though she didn't like to remember that certain event, but she thought, it could help.

"Like this?" Iris moved a little bit from his laps and then wrapped her hand around his hardness, which made Cane gasped in surprised, he didn't expect her to do this.

"Iris!" He gripped the edge of the bathup, while Iris moved her hand up and down, trying to figure out what she was going to do with it. Cane hissed dangerously.

"Oh, do I hurt you?"

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 449: SHE DIDN'T THINK SHE COULD USE HER HAND ANYMORE

Cane looked at Iris dangerously, his dark eyes turned even darker when his mate touched him innocently. Iris was oblivious of what kind of turmoil, she caused him.

Meanwhile, as long as she remembered, this was the first time for her to touch his phallus and wrapped her hand around it, she was shocked to only now noticed that Cane had a huge member. She couldn't see it because right now the water filled with bubble, so she couldn't really see it. No wonder, Iris felt so much pain when he penetrated her aggressively.

"How... what should I do?" Iris was not sure if she did it correctly, as she touched him clumsily, but when she lifted her head and looked at Cane, she blushed to see his desire for her. He looked like a feral beast that stared at his prey.

Cane hissed even more threateningly when Iris ran her thumb over the tip of his phallus and for her, who couldn't hear the agitation in his voice, the alpha looked like he was seething in anger.

Iris stayed still. "Is it... hurt?" Did she touch her wrongly? "Should I stop?"

Iris intended to retract her hand, but Cane growled and grabbed her hand instead to wrap it around his member again.

"No!" Cane said oppressively, as he started to guide her small hand in the way he wanted her to touch him. "Touch me like this..." Cane groaned in frustration. He had been trying to hold himself back and suppress his desire, he took a pride for coming this far and was even able to bath with her, while he was still in control of himself over his lust.

But, who would have thought Iris would make a move like this? She was a catalyst, a temptation for his self control.

It never crossed Cane's mind Iris would be so bold to actually touch him without a second thought. He really underestimated her this time. She

became so comfortable with him, until she could no longer care about the consequences that would come to her for her action.

What was inside that pretty head of hers? She trusted him so much that he wouldn't hurt her.

"Cane? Are you... okay?" Iris asked when Cane rested his head against the crook of her neck, while his hand guided hers up and down along his phallus, his movement was steady and his body was shaking, while he breathed raggedly.

At first, his movement was slow, but a few minutes later, he picked up the pace and Iris felt her arm would come off, she didn't even try to match with his vigor.

And a few minutes later, she felt so numb. She wanted to ask Cane to stop, but she then realized it was her, who started it.

How long it would take him to get his release? Iris thought numbly... would she be able to use her hand after this?

The two of them engulfed in their own world, didn't even care about what was going on with the world, they were clueless about the two servants, who had been waiting outside of the door of their bedroom, carrying their alpha and luna's lunches.

"What are you doing here?" Ethan asked, he frowned to see the two servant girls stood right outside of the alpha's bedroom with trays in their hands. "Is that the alpha and luna's lunches? Why don't you get inside?"

"Gamma Ethan..." One of the servants grimaced, but both of them blushed and looked uncomfortable.

"What is it?" Ethan walked toward them, but only when he was close enough, he could smell it. The scent was strong enough to knock his guts. Stopped him in his track.

"We... I don't think this is the right time for us to come inside..." The servants said pitifully. "We have knocked, but there was no answer from inside." They had been standing there for at least one hour, but smell of sex was only getting stronger, which meant they had not done yet...

Ethan scrunched his face. He should have asked Jace to come here instead, since he didn't want to put himself in this awkward situation.

How long they were going to do it?! Cane said they were only having lunch together, what they ate when their lunches were still here?

Ethan groaned in frustration, because he didn't know what to do. Should he enter? He shook his head mentally.

No. His heart was not strong enough, more so, whether it was Cane or Lu, he was sure, he would be dead once he saw Iris naked.

He didn't even want to think of it.

"Just... bring the food back and heat them again," Ethan said. "One of you can stay here, the alpha will ask for his lunch once they were... done." Cane wouldn't let Iris starved, at least, he knew this much.

"Yes, gamma Ethan."

The two servant girls immediately scurried away with the trays in their hand, arguing about, who was going to stay to wait for the alpha to come out.

Meanwhile, Ethan also rushed out from there. The sweet smell that lingered in the air was suffocating. What they were doing inside for the scent to be so strong?

Ethan prayed Iris would still be able to attend the dinner party tonight.

=====

"Why do you look so gloomy?" Avid asked, as he piled up so many foods on his plate. Having to share accommodation with thousand of the royal warriors wasn't easy, especially when most of them were piece of crap.

They kept taunting and made a jab about how they were once slave under their luna's father's reign. How they were still literally slave when they allowed their torturer's daughter to be the woman in the pack. Alpha Gerald would be laughing from hell when he saw the Howling Wolf pack member still kissed the ground that his daughter walked on.

The beta had been trying to calm them down and not to be provoked, but it was so hard not to jump to their throat and pull their tongue out of their mouth, so they could stop blabbering.

If it was not for beta Jace's harsh warning about how they could put their alpha and the whole pack in danger if they initiated a fight with the royal warrior, they would have raised hell by now for their comment and nasty jab.

The problem was, if there was one of them started it, the rest would follow and what happened next was something they wouldn't be able to imagine. The consequences would be so dire for them, but then they were walking on egg shell, as they kept their anger in check.

It was even harder than their harsher morning training.

Not to mention the feeling of hostility for their luna increased for their provocation.

"I can't understand why luna Iris has to do that..." Maria sighed, he sat down next to Avid, staring at the fireplace. The kitchen was a little bit humid this afternoon, as people had started to busy themselves to prepare all the pastries and food for dinner.

"What she has done?" Avid frowned, he stopped piling up his plate and looked at Maria. He was a little bit defensive when she started complaining.

"The connecting door to the bathroom in Sofia's room was barred, so did the door to the alpha's bedroom." Maria looked at Avid sadly. "You know, Sofia is pregnant, it will be hard for her to use the bathroom."

"Then you can move her out," Avid replied simply. "That's not her room to begin with."

Maria flinched when she heard that. She couldn't retort that fact, but then, it was not her, who had put Sofia there. "But, she is pregnant with the alpha's firstborn..." she could only repeat that lame excuse.

"The alpha has never claimed the baby is his. More so, she is alpha Gallot's mistress, the father of the baby can be anyone, since alpha Gallot likes to pass his mistress to his guest." Avid knew this much and this was a common knowledge for a warrior like Avid understood that people like Maria or Kaz were clueless about.

Maria cleared her throat. "But, the alpha didn't move her out of the bedroom, right?"

Avid sighed, he knew their discussion about this topic would run in circle, he had heard this argumentation before.

"It's not the luna, who barred the door, it's the alpha's order."

Maria rolled her eyes. "I saw Joel walked with luna Iris in the hallway, while that young warrior was carrying a few planks. I know some warriors have been very close with her, but you can't lie like that."

Right at that time, as if on cue, Joel entered the kitchen with the said planks. He handed them to one of the omegas.

"I am famished!" he said, as he took a plate and sat down across from Avid and Maria.

"Why did you bring back the planks?" When Iris and Joel entered the alpha's bedroom, Maria delivered Sofia's lunch and not long after, Sofia wanted to use the bathroom, but she couldn't open it, only then both of them realized the two doors had been barred and Maria put two and two together.

"Hm?" Joel lifted his head.

"Didn't you use it to bar the door?" Maria asked, frowning.

"Yeah, that's the original plan, but the alpha has ordered someone to bar the door," Joel replied casually, as he piled up his plate. The alpha was so scary and he got scolded by beta Jace for entering the alpha's bedroom only with the luna.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 450: Lady Cyan's Move

LADY CYAN'S MOVE

"No way. The alpha did that?" Maria was in denial, as she watched Joel nodded.

"I was the one, who barred this morning per the alpha's order," Avid said, munching on his meat.

"Are you sure, that's really the alpha's order?" Maria mumbled, but it was loud enough for Avid and Joel to hear, both of them stopped eating and stared at her in disbelief, which made Maria become self-conscious.

"Are you really questioning it?" Avid asked, his voice deepened when he glared at the old woman beside him. "That's an insult for a warrior for not knowing from whom the order came from."

"You are too much, Maria," Joel chimed in, he creased his brows. "You only want to hate the luna without reason at all."

Joel knew about the provocation from the royal warrior, they just arrived for a few hours and they already disrespected them and some of them, if it was not most, started talking ill and cursing at their luna under their breath and this made Joel was really mad, but no one allowed to talk about this matter and escalate the already tensed situation.

Therefore, the two warriors didn't want to hear the same thing here when they were eating.

"I am sorry," Maria said in small voice, knowing she wouldn't be able to argue with them two, thus it was easier to stop the contention before it started.

Knowing this argumentation wouldn't go anywhere, they dropped the topic and minded their own business.

=====

Ethan entered the room and then found Will was sitting on the edge of the bed, his head was down, as he stared at the necklace in his hand without saying anything. He had been like this for God knew how long.

He didn't say anything and Cane had released him from all the duties, since he was mentally not stable enough to be responsible for anything.

The gamma remembered, the last thing he said was; help me, and after that, Will didn't say anything at all.

Hell.

Ethan didn't even think his soul and mind were still intact with his body. He wondered, if he punched him as hard as he could, would he give him some reaction? An anger would be better than this numbed Will.

The gamma really considered his option, but then he sighed and sat down next to him, but Will didn't even show any reaction that he acknowledged Ethan's presence.

"Who had done this to you, Will? What actually happened to you?" Ethan talked to himself. He stared at Will, who looked so pale and fragile, as if a single attack could end his life. He looked like a fire that burned the last candlewick. "Can't you tell me something? I swear I will help you to get revenge. Hell. I will do anything for you."

There was only silence that greeted Ethan.

"Well, I am sure the alpha must have planned something for that, since he knew about what happened to you." Cane knew about this and Ethan didn't have any doubt for that, though the alpha had never mentioned it explicitly. "Hang in there, Will. Hang in there."

Ethan patted his back and then stood up, he left the room and the silence returned.

=====

Iris pursed her lips, she grimaced when she glanced at her right hand. She felt so sore. Her hand never felt so sore and numb like this before.

Meanwhile, the culprit was trying to ease her discomfort by helping her to put on her dress. This dress was a little bit complicated, since they would attend a formal dinner with the king and lady Cyan, but he didn't allow Hanna to come and help.

Iris couldn't believe it, she did that for more than an hour! That was insane! In that case, why he didn't have a sex with her instead?

But then, she dismissed the thought. If her hand was so sore like this and she was barely able to hold anything, if Cane really made love with her, she was probably bedridden by now. She would end up in bed for a few days when they had sex in the past and this was not the right time for that.

She needed to be with Cane in order to greet the king and his mistress, lady Cyan and also to make sure everything went well, since this was her responsibility.

Done with the strings on her dress, Cane turned her body around and lifted her chin, so she could look at him. "Okay?"

"My hand is not okay," Iris said sullenly, showing Cane her hand that was still a little bit shaking.

"Sorry," Cane kissed her palm lightly and this made Iris flinched, the butterflies in her stomach, fluttered their wings.

On the other hand, Cane looked happy enough to get his release. He didn't think he could get it in such lame way. He used to not be able to feel anything, since his phallus was scarred so badly, but her touch was different.

"Should we go to see Grace to check on your hand?" Cane asked casually.

"No!" Iris immediately replied, horrified. She still remembered the first and the last conversation between Lu and Grace and now Cane wanted to take her to see the healer? No way!

Seeing her strong reaction, he kissed the tip of her nose. "But, if I am not mistaken, you were the one, who gave me the offer," Cane smirked to see how Iris blushed, but at the same time, she wanted to get angry with him for his comment.

"Ugh!" Iris bit her lips in distressed, but Cane leaned over and bit it for her.

"Thank you," he said softly and then took her hand to walk out of the bedroom, which the smell of sex lingered so thick in the air. Only if Iris could smell it the way Cane did, she would be mortified. "Did the king's comment bother you?"

Cane showed some mercy for his mate, as he changed the topic and talked something else, since he needed to do something to distract his mind. His mood was so light and the guards and warriors that followed behind them could see it.

"What comment?" Iris asked, she was still blushing, but she welcomed this new topic so well.

"About this morning."

Iris immediately understood what Cane was trying to talk about. "No. I don't really care about what he was trying to imply," Iris replied honestly.

After the disrespect she received from the king and everything that happened only a day prior of his arrival, king Aeon's snide comment didn't even bother her at all, she didn't even think about it the second the old king disappeared from her sight.

"Good." Cane nodded, satisfied. He wrapped his arm around her waist protectively, as they met with Jace and Ethan halfway to the dining hall, where they could hear the noise of people were talking to each other.

As the alpha and the luna of the pack, Cane and Iris should be there first before the king.

[Alpha, the situation in the warrior's quarter is pretty tensed,] Jace said through the mindlink when they were close enough to do so. [I think they did it on purpose to provoke us.]

Cane listened to more detail about what had transpired in the warrior's quarter and how those royal warriors had blatantly disrespected them. They even became more aggressive with their words when they didn't get the reaction they wanted.

For now, Jace still could control their warrior and calmed them down, but it was only a matter of time before one of them could no longer hold back their anger.

[Understood.] Cane said, but he didn't give him any other instruction after that. The alpha didn't see it coming, after all, this trick was not like the king at all.

As he had expected, this must be lady Cyan. She used the royal warriors to talk shit about them to get their reaction. The king wouldn't beat around the bush like this and used 'trash talk' in his plan, king Aeon was way more confrontational and straightforward in his attack.

This roundabout route was a plan that would never come from his mind.

With the problem with Sofia, Cane was trying to drag the king into the mud as well, involved him with the upcoming trouble with Moon Dew pack, it would be nice if he could use the king, something that he had planned in the beginning.

However, lady Cyan's move was not familiar for Cane. He only met with her a handful of time and now, she was here and tried to disrupt his pack.

Since she couldn't start it with Cane or Iris, she tried it with the pack member and used their old wound to incite their anger, sowing discord between his people.

Lady Cyan was smart enough to move from that point to shake their strong bond.

What a cunning woman...

=====

"Are you sure, the alpha will come to see you tonight?" Maria asked, as she washed Sofia's hair and put more petals flower to the bathup, where the pregnant woman dipped herself into this flowery scent water.

"Yes, the alpha said it himself that he will come to see me tonight." Sofia was all smiling, as she caressed her stomach lovingly. She could feel her baby was moving. The baby must be so excited to see their father after all this time.

"I am happy for you," Maria said genuinely, as she smiled lovingly. "The alpha must have finally come to his sense."