

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 559

559 THE STRANGE CONDITION

"What is going on, Cane?" Iris asked him, as they were back to the comfort of their bedroom. It was not this luxurious bedroom that offered them the peace, but being in each other's presence was the absolute heaven for the two of them. It was a break that they needed. "Was it the mutineer?" 1

Iris could see Cane's wolf spirit was fine and this made her relief, but she needed to see it with her own eyes, to be sure, especially the spot with bloodstain.

Cane watched how worried Iris was and his gaze turned misty. He let her touch him casually, something that he wouldn't let anyone do. He didn't like to be touched, but after being with her this long, the thought of it didn't bother him anymore, but of course, it only applied for her, since he wouldn't let anyone touch him so easily.

"Yes." Cane extended his hand and played with her hair.

"I will get you clean clothes, so you will feel comfortable." Iris immediately went to pick the clothes before Cane could say anything and the alpha felt better to see how anxious his mate was. It was bad for him to feel delightful to see his mate like this, but it was a nice feeling to know someone was genuinely worried about him.

It was not that his pack member didn't care about him, but of course, it was a different feeling.

Iris returned with a set of a set of clothes and pants for Cane and then went back to fetch a towel and a basin of water.

"You can ask someone to do it." Cane tilted his head to see how busy his mate was. Her face turned red because she moved so much.

"I can do it." Letting someone else to do it, which meant let them to enter the bedroom. Iris didn't like the idea, so did Cane. "You did it a few times when I was sick, I can do it too." There was a tinge of stubbornness in her voice, as she wanted to return the same favor.

"Okay." Cane caressed her cheek and kissed the tip of her nose.

"Raise both of your arms." Iris knelt in front of Cane on the bed, as she could take off his shirt. 1

The alpha obliged and Iris pulled his shirt over his head. "Do you want me to take off my pants too?" He asked in even voice, but Iris could feel the ambiguity in his tone. (2

"L- later," she stuttered a bit, as her mind went to the wrong direction.

"Okay. Just let me know if you want to take it off," Cane said casually.

Iris bit her lip and made an effort to keep her mind clean, as she focused on her task to wipe all the bloodstain from Cane's body.

Despite his scars, the alpha had a nice body, he was built of muscle and his tanned skin glistened under the ray of the sunlight from the window.

For a moment, Iris was captivated by the sight in front of her, before her face turned even redder. ① "Do you like what you see?"

"Uh. Oh?" Cane's question snapped Iris back to the reality, as she didn't even realize it when she had been ogling at him. Ugh! This was so embarrassing. "Oh, right! Wh- what about the mutineer? What happened in the town? T- tell me everything."

Iris immediately wrung the towel and started to wipe Cane's body, trying to focus on what he said.

"They are called Silver Warrior." Cane started to tell her. He knew that he had been holding back information from her, but then he realized he fell back to his old habit again, he tried to communicate better with her.

Cane meant every word he said, especially when he said he was going to try to make this relationship work. At that time, whether he would have a genuine feeling for Iris or not, the fact they would spend the rest of their lives together was enough to make him decide that he wanted to make things comfortable for both of them.

But now, the effort was sincere. Cane really wanted to make things worked between them, not out of the necessity, but because he truly wanted it.

"They are the former warriors from the Silver River pack." Cane twisted her curls between his fingers, as Iris wiped his chest and neck. "Not all the former warriors from the Silver River pack joined the mutineer, but their amount is pretty significant, it can be troublesome."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"I am considering to leave this pack. There is nothing to be saved here if they refused our help." Cane then mindlessly made a small braid with Iris's hair. "We still need to think of the famine and the upcoming winter. With so many people to be fed, a black market alone is not a solution." 1

With seven packs to be fed, they needed to find another alternative, therefore, losing one or two packs, which didn't give them any benefit, could help in the long run.

Iris understood that, but she felt it was not right to leave all these people behind, especially the pack member, who relied heavily on their help to survive. It felt wrong to abandon those people, who didn't do anything wrong to them, just because some of them against their help.

"Cane, I heard there is a certain condition happened to the people in this pack, so you can't bring them to the other pack. What happened?" Iris remembered what Aliana said.

Hearing that, Cane narrowed his eyes. Iris shouldn't have known about such thing if there was no one telling her about that, but he didn't need to ask to know, who had informed her about it.

"Their condition is called Grebis." Cane leaned over and kissed her hair that he had braided, while Iris wiped his left arm and shoulders.

"What is that? I have never heard about that," Iris said with a frown. She had never heard neither she had ever read about that. "Do I miss something on the book?"

"I don't think they wrote it on the book. This is insignificant condition and only happened to the low rank member of this pack only. The writer of those

books you read, must not want to be bothered by this unnecessary information."

Iris frowned. "What is Grebis?"

"It happened often to the lower rankmember of this pack, where their skin look like it's burned and left burning scars. From what I learn, it doesn't itchy or anything, but if you left it at that, it could kill you."

The frown between her brows deepened. "Is it infectious?"

"I don't think so. Alpha Gian and the otherhigh rank member of the pack didn't have it for as long as I know," Cane said, he remembered they didn't have it because he had watched them naked more often than he liked it. "But, people from the other pack didn't want to accept this pack's lower rank member with such strange condition, they are afraid it will be infectious and because the stigma about them has been formed, it's harder to explain the situation when we don't know clearly what happened with them."

"How they died because of that condition?" Iris went behind Cane to wipe his back. "You said it's not deathly."

"Yes, it's not deathly, but if it reached youreyes, you will blind and if it reached your ears, you will be deaf and if it reached your respiratory tract, you will not be able to breath, which led to your death."

Iris didn't like the sound of it. Being suffocated, until you met your demise was so cruel and it was a slow and painful death.

"All the people, who is not trying to rebelagainst us mostly the lower rank member and they are in such condition. No pack will accept them." Cane didn't say it out loud, but it was a fact that they would die without their help, but their condition probably would kill them faster.

"Even children with such condition?"

"Yes."

Iris was silence for a while and then tugged on his pants. "Take it off," she said absentmindedly.

However, Cane took the towel from her hand and turned his body. "I will do it." "I can do it."

"If you are doing it, we are not going to have lunch anytime soon. You are still recovering from exhausted your power. I don't want to do anything to ruin your health." Cane kissed her neck and nibbled there a little bit longer.

"I am going to take a quick bath. Stay here."

Cane then stood up and walked toward the bathroom, leaving Iris alone there. "If you are going to take a bath, why did I wipe you?" she muttered to herself and decided to go out of the bedroom to look for Ethan, she wanted to know more.

"Where is Ethan?" 1

There was Zephyr, Kian and Ash er when she walked out of the bedroom and the three of them looked at her funny, which she didn't think much about it, but then, Zephyr blocked her way.

"Are you going to look for gamma Ethan?"

"Yes, where is he?"

"Luna... don't you think, you want to change your dress?"

Iris frowned, she looked down at her dress a . didn't find anything weird. Her dress was impeccable, so why would she want to change?

But then, Kian pointed at his own neck...

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560 CAN WE TALK FOR A WHILE?

At first, Iris didn't understand why Zephyr asked her to change her dress, when there was nothing wrong with the dress she was wearing. It was neat

and clean, though there was a little bit crumple on the lower part because she was kneeling to wipe Cane's body, but everything was fine. 1

or how Kian pointed at his own neck.

"What? What happened?" Iris felt a little bit self-conscious with the way they stared at her. She touched her own neck, unconsciously, but there was nothing there. "What is it?" She was flustered.

Iris stared at the three warriors, who looked at each other with conflicted gaze, as if they were throwing responsibility to one another about who would tell her what actually was going on.

"Speak, what is it?" Iris became a little bit impatient, she felt uncomfortable. "Luna..." Zephyr called her sheepishly, he moved in front of her, his tall body towered her, if Iris was not used with Cane, she would feel very intimidated by him, while the other two warriors paid close attention to everything, but her. "There is something on your neck."

Iris touched her neck again, but she was sure there was nothing there.

"No. I meant, I think the alpha left a mark on your neck."

Only when Zephyr said that, everything clicked in Iris's mind and she screeched, as she turned around and entered the bedroom again, slamming the door behind her. 1

Cane!

She remembered Cane kissed her neck before and told her to stay, but she didn't think he would be so cunning to leave such a mark on her neck. This was mortifying! She almost embarrassed herself if she walked out with this obvious mark on her neck! Ethan and Aliana would tease her to death if they saw this! ① On the other side of the door, Kian and Asher looked at each other, they had the same thought; this was unbelievable! Every time their alpha spent his time alone with his mate, he seemed like he had turned into someone else.

The contrast different that the warrior could feel was; whenever their luna was close by, their alpha would look less scary and domineering, he would talk a little bit more and even, recently, he started to explain the things related to his command, so they didn't do a blind assignment like they used to do, but

in the absent of their luna... well, you can say his presence alone demanded an absolute respect from them. His presence was very strong!

"In this rate, I bet we will see our luna isbeing pregnant in the near future," Kian said. 1

While Asher and Zephyr didn't say anything, they could imagine that. This was their first experience to go on a long journey with their alpha and luna, if Ethan was there, the gamma would tell them they had not yet seen much, with smug face. Meanwhile, inside the bedroom, Iris immediately looked at herself on the mirror and saw the glaring red mark on her neck, as she grimaced. How could Cane leave such mark? He didn't kiss her that hard? She was sure he was only nibble for a while...

"Do you like it?"

Iris jumped a little bit when she heard Cane's voice and then turned around, she became very defensive, but the sight left her gobsmacked.

Cane just finished his quick bath and now he was completely naked with only a towel hung around his hips and droplets of water ran down his jaw and chest from his wet hair. 1

"Cane!" Iris's initial respond was to get madat him for leaving such mark on her neck, but the sight of him simply left her speechless.

"Yes?" Cane walked across the roomcasually and went to the bed to put on the clothes that Iris had prepared for him."This!" Iris point ed at her neck. "Why didyou do this?" She was about to cry out of embarrassment.

"I am sorry, didn't think it will leave a mark."He didn't sound remorseful at all. "But, it's fine. Its only me, who can see that."

"No..." Iris wailed, as she approached Cane."Zephyr, Asher and Kian saw it when I wasabout to go out."

Cane raised his brows. "Didn't I tell you to stay?"

He did.

"That's..." Iris was lost for words. Cane never really forbade her to do something, thus she didn't think much when he told her to stay. "I- I want to see Ethan..."

"He is still alive, his injuries must have healed by now," Cane replied casually, as he put on his pants and a smirk appeared on the corner of his lips, but Iris missed it, because she averted her eyes. "Don't go around carelessly. It's not safe, even inside the pack house."

Cane put away his towel and now he was already dressed up, he took Iris into his arms and made her look at him.

The Silver Warrior was originally the warrior of this pack, thus of course, they would know every nook and cranny of this pack like the back of their hand. If they decided to infiltrate this pack house, they would have the advantage to reach a certain place quicker than the Howling Wolf pack warrior and escaped.

"Understood?" He explained all of that gently to her, making sure she knew the gravity of the situation, because she tended to neglect that part.

"Understood." Iris nodded and Cane rewarded her with a gentle kiss on her lips. "Can I see Ethan?"

Cane groaned when he heard that. 1

Iris glanced at her right and left, as she walked in the center of her small entourage. Dyne was on her left, while Eron was on her right, two warriors behind her and another two in front of her, while the Zephyr would take the lead.

"Don't you think it's too much? We are in the pack house," Iris said in low voice, tugging at Dyne's sleeve, so he would bend his body slightly, since he was too tall for Iris to whisper to him.

However, with how close they were, the other warriors still could hear what she said.

"There is this Silver Warrior, Luna, the alphas worried they will sneak into the pack house." Basically Dyne explained the same thing like Cane did and Iris couldn't protest, even though she wanted to say she could squeeze their spirit

wolf if they tried to do anything funny with her, but she wouldn't let that smug idea slipped from her lips.

Somehow, Iris felt so great to know she could defend herself against the shifter. This boosted her confidence and made her feel great about herself because she wouldn't be a liability for people around her like she used to, like how people used to perceive her...

Currently, Cane went to take care of a few things with Oliver and Iris wanted to see Ethan after that, she needed to check on Joel's condition.

Cane didn't allow her to use her power when she just recovered, but right now, Iris felt it would be fine and Grace's concoction helped tremendously with her concoction. 1

However, before she could find Ethan, she saw Grace with Lil Thing in the garden, the white bear slumped against a big tree. The creature let out a pitiful sound, but when it noticed Iris, the furball immediately rolled over its body toward her.

"What happened?" Iris asked, as Lil Thing curled around her ankles. The other warriors stepped aside to let this creature to approach their luna, knowing it wouldn't hurt her.

"It's fine, Luna. Lil Thing doesn't like whenever I treat its wounds, because it a little bit stung," Grace explained.

Iris realized Lil Thing had hurt badly during the monster attack, but upon closer look, only then she noticed the extent of its injuries. Those wounds still looked so bad, you could see the bite mark on its skin, since there was some part where his fur was gone, showing its skin.

Iris crouched down, it made her sad to see this sweet bear was in pain.

"Don't worry, luna. The wound will heal, but I think it will take some time. I am still trying to look for the right medicine for it, because the current one seemingly doesn't work," Grace spoke again when she saw the luna touched the bald spot on the bear's shoulder, as the creature shuddered in pain.

Iris caressed the spot lightly and at first, Lil Thing squirmed, trying to get away from her, but too lazy to move its body, but a moment later, the creature looked comfortable enough and even nuzzled its head to rest on Iris's thigh.

"It's okay, you can continue to give the same medicine," Iris said softly, as the bear felt content with her touch.

No one would believe it how ferocious this bear could be if it was in battle mode. ①

"Really?" Grace looked doubtful. "Yes, the reason why your concoction didn't work because there were traces of dark magic. The monsters were controlled by dark forces, that's why it is hard for the wound to heal." The same thing happened with Joel's legs.

Some of the warrior were also injured during the monster attack, but because their injuries were not fatal like Joel and Lil Thing, the traces of the dark magic gradually disappeared, while in Lil Thing and Joel's case, it embedded deep into their system.

"Luna... how can you purify dark magic?" Zephyr asked, but Iris only smiled at him and stood up. (1

"Luna, can we talk for a while?" Grace asked before Iris left.

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