

## The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 561

561 THIS PACK IS A LOST CAUSE

Lil Thing followed Iris when she was going to talk with Grace and then dropped around her ankles again, once the two of them stood a little bit faraway from the seven warriors, so they would be able to have a private conversation. 7

"What happened?" Iris asked, she glanced at the furball on her legs, seemingly the bear was sleepy, as it closed its eyes.

Meanwhile, Grace was speechless to see this bear. She was grateful Lil Thing came with them, or else, she couldn't imagine what would happen with Iris and the other people inside the carriage, but, seriously, this bear had a polar opposite of personalities.

"I want to let you know that I am running out the water magic stone. We need that to make your concoction." Grace didn't look awkward when she told Iris about that.

Even though Iris was blushing a little bit, as both of them knew what kind of concoction that Grace was talking about, but she knew this situation could be troublesome.

The only place that Iris could think of to get water magic stone was the black market, to be specific, it was Lou's territory, Rosantine guild, in the black market.

Iris wondered if she could ask him a favor, but then she needed to discuss about this to Cane as well.

"Have you told Cane about this?" Iris asked, wondering what Cane's suggestion for this matter.

However, Grace shook her head. "I can't bring up this conversation with the alpha when he has been stressed out by a lot of things, more so, the timing is not good."

Despite meeting Cane a few times a day, but there would always be other people around them and usually, they would be in a middle of something

important that needed their focus. It didn't feel right to bring this matter at that time.

Therefore, Grace thought, Iris could tell Cane whenever the two of them were alone and the alpha was not so tensed up.

"I will talk with Cane about this," Iris said in a small voice, thinking what kind of reaction Cane would have, if she suggested to ask a favor from Lou.

"Okay, I will leave this matter to you." Grace smiled at Iris softly. "Be sure not to take long, because the concoction can only last for a month."

Cane and Iris needed to drink the concoction on a daily basis, while Iris's was more like tonic, Cane's was concocted to help with his fertility.

Therefore, actually the water magic stone was more to help Cane than Iris.

"Okay..." Iris nodded.

And after that short conversation, Iris went to see Ethan. From outside of the door, she could hear how Ethan and Aliana were bickering with each other about a trivial thing.

"Are they usually like this?" Iris asked with a chuckle to Eron.

"Yeah... you can say that's how gamma DIOTAUNIOAL J, I CAUSE

Ethan shows his closeness to someone. He will bicker with everyone that he is comfortable with." Eron scratched his head.

Hearing that, Iris couldn't help, but thinking about how Ethan also used to bicker with Redmond. It had been a while since Iris didn't see him.

Redmond didn't even see her off when they left the Howling Wolf pack and ever since the attack and Cane put Sofia out of the pack house, Iris had not yet seen Redmond.

It was ridiculous, but Iris was kind of missed his antics and his bluntness. 1

And before Iris could knock, Ethan had opened the door, as he was able to smell her scent already. He grinned when he saw her.

"Iris!" Ethan was topless, but thankfully, he had his pants on. "I know you will worry about me!"

"What are you doing?! Put on your clothes!" Zephyr facepalmed the gamma and pushed him back into the room, while Eron and Dyne helped him to put clothes on Ethan. "What's wrong with you guys!? I have been in journey with her before, she must have seen me without clothes at some point!" Ethan protested.

"That's not appropriate, you dummy!" Zephyr retorted, as he put clothes on him forcefully.

Seeing this, Iris chuckled and entered the room. It was a nice room with a fireplace across the window, probably alpha Gian used this as a tea room, because there were a lot of teapots here.

Dust glittered in a ray of light from the window and when you looked outside, you would be able to see an oak tree there. This pack house was beautiful and neat and the people, who stayed here and took care of this place were very pleased to have them.

At first those people were afraid they would do something horrendous to them, after all, they were alpha Gian's people and Cane was the person, who had killed their alpha, but gradually, when they learned the Howling Wolf pack members were different, they warmed up to them. An old lady here told Iris how she wished to follow Cane and became part of the Howling Wolf pack.

But despite that fact, the situation here was not conducive and favorable with the Silver Warriors adamant to reject Cane as their leader.

In the end, Cane decided to let go of this pack, since they couldn't find any benefit here and forcing them into submission was not something Cane wanted to do.

"Are you okay, luna?" Aliana asked, she approached Iris and took her hand to sit down near the window, where Iris could feel a breeze caressed her cheek. It was a beautiful sunny day.

"I am fine," Iris replied with a small, as she enjoyed the bickering between Ethan and the other warriors.

At time like this, everything seemed normal, as if the chaotic world out there couldn't reach them and all messy things, threats and schemes, wouldn't be able to bother them.

It was peacefully noisy with the sound of eight men barked at each other.

Iris giggled.

"Do you find something amusing, luna?" Aliana sat down next to her and watched her expression without her noticing it and this made Iris a little bit self-conscious.

"No, it's just I love this moment." Iris smiled sheepishly at her.

Aliana chuckled when she heard that. "I love this moment too. I wish this moment can stay longer and we will have more moment like this in the future."

Iris agreed, but no one could foresee the future. In this world, where death was a common thing and it could happen without you even realizing it, a moment like this was so precious.

Iris wanted to engrave this in her mind and kept this warm feeling in her heart, so she could visit again whenever she felt down.

"Are we really leaving tomorrow?" Iris asked Aliana, who brewed tea for them.

"Sadly, yes. There is nothing we can do here. This pack is a lost cause." Aliana answered her truthfully.

"What about the members of this pack? Will we leave them behind?"

"Most of them are lowborn and almost all of them are infected with Grebis. Maybe this sounds so heartless, but it's only a matter of time before they meet their demise."

It indeed sounded so heartless and cruel, but Aliana didn't lie, since there was still no cure that they knew of for such disease and strangely, it only happened in this pack alone.

Iris had never read about this matter and from what Cane told her, something like this wouldn't be written on the book, since alpha Gian would make sure to kill the writer to picture a nasty side of his pack for the world to know.

"Is there nothing we can do?" Iris felt conflicted.

"I am afraid, we have tried everything we could, but we need to let go of this pack."

After the conversation with Aliana and chatted for a while, Iris went to see Joel and Haco. She had not yet visited the young warrior and because of her condition, his treatment should be postponed.

Like always, the young warrior was very sweet, as he worried about Iris more than himself, while Haco was sleeping. Celia said, the soccerer would sleep more than fifteen hours per day and woke up only to eat.

Iris could see how Haco's condition deteriorated very quickly after he used his magic when they were attacked by monsters. The more Haco used his power, the worse his condition became.

After Iris checked on Joel's legs, she taught him and Celia how to read and write, while the other five warriors listened carefully.

"Do you want to learn too?" Iris asked to the five of them, while Eron and Dyne looked at their fellow warriors smugly.

After some hem and haw, the five of them joined in with Joel and Celia sheepishly.

And with that, Iris spent her evening. She was so exhausted when she went to her bedroom and Cane was still not there. He skipped his dinner and Iris was too sleepy to wait for him, because once her head hit the pillow, she fell asleep straight away.

The next morning, Iris was woken up by Aliana. All the preparation was ready and they would go early to Diadem pack.

"The alpha has not yet returned, from what I heard, he has been taking care of something with Oliver," Aliana replied when Iris asked whether she knew Cane's whereabouts, because the side of his bed was still so neat.

"Oh..."

After Iris was ready, she walked out of her bedroom with Aliana, intended to go to their meeting point, but there was a young boy, waiting for her outside of her bedroom.

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 562**

562 PLEASE,DON'T GO

This little boy was only the age of six or seven, it seemed, he was at the same age like Ania and Iris had seen him a few times before, but this boy was too shy and always hid behind his mother whenever Iris saw him and wanted to give him a candy or something. 1

However, this morning, this little boy came on his own volition. He looked so scared to see the seven big, burly men, who tried to talk with him.

"What happened?" Iris asked. She approached the little boy, who trembled when Asher ruffled his head, the look on his face, as if the warrior was about to strangle his neck.

"This boy said he wanted to see you, luna," Zephyr replied, all of them straightened their back, because their effort to make this boy talk didn't work.

"Back off, guys, you scared him," Aliana said and the seven of them protested, saying they didn't even do anything, despite that, as warriors their figure and aura could be so intimidating without even them trying.

The seven warriors finally backed down and Aliana approached Iris, kneeling down beside her to smile at the little boy.

"Are you looking for me?" Iris asked gently.

The luna gave off a peaceful aura, serenity that she carried would make anyone felt comfortable with her if they opened their heart enough to accept her.

The young boy nodded sheepishly.

"Why do you look for me?" Iris extended her hand and wiped away soot on his cheek and nose. The little boy looked anxious with the question, so she changed it. "What is your name?"

"Nolu, Luna."

"Nolu, is there something I can help you with?"

The little boy glanced at the seven warriors, but immediately retracted his gaze and looked at Iris. Her blue eyes captivated him. He had never seen anyone with blue eyes before. "Are you going to leave?" he finally asked.

He woke up this morning and saw a lot of carriages in the front yard and when he asked his mother, she told him that they were leaving. His mother looked sad, so did all the people, who stayed in this pack. They didn't want them to leave.

"Are you coming back?" he asked again because Iris didn't say anything.

On the other hand, Iris didn't know what to say to him. She felt this pang in her heart, as if someone squeezed her chest tightly.

What would happen to this little boy and the rest of the member, who were so desperate for help if they were leaving? What would happen to them?

They wouldn't be able to fend for themselves, especially when it was hard to find food and the winter would come in a few months.

"You are not coming back, are you?" A glimmer of hope in those innocent eyes died out when he realized, Iris couldn't answer his question because it was true. "That's..." Iris lost for word, she didn't know how to answer him.

Heaven. How could they abandon them?

Nolu lowered his head and then fished out something from his pocket. He was wearing ragged clothes, which looked very uncomfortable. Iris remembered this kind of fabric, she wore one when she worked in the mines the first time Cane took over Blue Moon pack and she also remembered how uncomfortable it was.

But, Nolu wore this in daily basis. She couldn't imagine how irritating it could be.

"I can only give you these, but can you stay a little bit longer?" Nolu offered Iris two silvers, that small amount of money must be everything he had, but he gave it to her, in hope she and the rest of them could stay a little bit longer.

Iris had tears in her eyes when she saw the money that Nolu wanted to give to her. "Honey, we need to leave..." She tried to make him understand that it was not about money. "Is it not enough?" Nolu asked. "Can you stay for two to three days more? It's nice to have all of you here. People said, they are happy to serve all of you. Me too."

Seeing how Iris was too caught up with her emotions, Aliana stepped forward. She caressed his head and put back the money to his pocket.

"Sweetie, we can't stay here for a little bit longer, because we have another important thing to do in Diadem pack. Our business here has done, so we need to leave."

"Will you come back again?"

"I hope we can visit again in the near future." That was not a promise, but Aliana gave a glimmer of hope for them to meet with each other again, though the chance was close to none.

"You don't like to be here?"

"Of course, we like to be here. People in this pack is so nice, especially you." Aliana touched his chin and chuckled. She used to talk with children, thus it came naturally to Aliana to comfort Nolu. "But, we need to go, because there is another pack that needs our help."

"More than we do?"

Aliana didn't answer him. She wouldn't say anything about the true reason they were leaving and probably wouldn't come back. It would break his heart, but then without she said it, the rest of the pack must know why they were leaving and giving up on them.

"Here." Aliana took a handful of candy from her pocket and put it in his palms. "Share this with the other kids, okay?"

Because there were quite a lot of children that lived in this pack house, Iris and Aliana used to bring a lot of candies in their pocket to give it to them.



Candy was something they were not privilege of. Something they need to steal from the higher rank if they really wanted to have a taste of it. Something sweet was forbidden for those lowborn, it was too expensive for them.

Nolu's face lit up to see a lot of candies, but he was still hesitated to leave, he stared at the luna, who became so quiet.

"I hope you will visit often," Nolu said in small voice before he ran off to share the candies with his sister and friends.

Meanwhile, even after Nolu ran off and his small figure had disappeared from their sight, Iris was still crouching down, she didn't move an inch and stared at the spot, where Nolu had disappeared.

"Luna," Aliana called her. She nudged her arm to get her attention, while the other seven warriors didn't dare to make a noise, somehow, they didn't dare to break the silence.

The atmosphere around them became very bleak.

"Luna, we need to go," Aliana reminded Iris.

"This is not right," Iris finally spoke, she blinked her eyes and her lips pressed tightly. "We shouldn't give up on them."

They had been here for a little more than a week. It was a short period of time to discover any potential of this pack. They should try harder, right? Just because some group of ignorance shift er against them, they shouldn't have abandoned those who really needed their help. "I know what you feel. But, this matter has been discussed and the decision has been made." Aliana tried to remind Iris that they had weighed this decision carefully.

If they chose to help this pack, even though those mutineers against them, there was only one option for that matter; oppressed those Silver Warriors, which led them to a battle, this was something that couldn't be avoided.

And in a battle people tended to die, it was either their people or them.

Put that matter aside, there was another problem with the member of the pack. Since, they couldn't find any potential in this pack, it meant, there was no contribution whatsoever. If they insisted to take this pack into their territory, it meant, they needed to feed these thousand of people.

Famine was a problem now, not to mention winter was in the horizon, with additional thousand of people that needed to be fed, while they were still wrecking their brain how to get more grain for the other packs, it would create another problem, which they didn't need.

"We can't take them, luna."

"If we left, they will die."

Aliana sighed. She didn't have a heart to abandon this pack too, she would do everything to help, but the problem was; they needed to see the bigger picture.

This situation was like, saving ten people by sacrificing one.

"They have survived this far, they might survive this one too." There was no certainty.

"I want to talk with Cane." Iris stood up, she walked toward the front yard hastily to find the alpha, while the rest of them followed her.

The seven warriors had this conflicted feeling, while they understood their alpha's decision, they felt for this pack too.

Seeing their luna was so adamant to help, they started to wonder; was this how the luna looked like when she was very stubborn to help them when they were in the slavery? She was going to go against the alpha's decision, if she kept questioning and insisting to help this pack.

It didn't take long for Iris to find Cane. He was talking with Oliver and Ethan.

"Cane, I want to talk with you," Iris said, once he noticed her.

Cane stopped his discussion with Ethan and Oliver. "Something trouble you?" The alpha caressed the wrinkle between her brows with his thumb.

"We can't go, we can't abandon this pack," Iris said hastily.

"Ridiculous," Oliver muttered under his breath. 6

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## The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 563

### 563 ETHAN'S RAGE

"Watch your mouth," Ethan warned Oliver when he heard what he mumbled. He took him away from Iris and Cane, so they would have some discussion too. 1

"Is there something wrong with that?" Oliver asked, his expression showed how much he disliked the fact that the gamma stood for Iris. He still couldn't find in his heart to accept Iris as the luna of the pack.

Every time he saw her, he would feel like Gerald and Mason laughed at him derisively all over again. He couldn't stand the sight of her. 1

"Are you serious right now?" Ethan's usual cheerful self vanished, as he glared down at the warrior before him. "You still have that hatred? You hate her that much even after knowing what she had done for us? How much she suffered in the hand of her father and brother?"

"What she had done for us couldn't offset the fact she is Gerald's flesh and blood. It is only a matter of time before she showed her true color." Oliver gritted his teeth. He didn't intend to have this quarrel with the gamma, but the word slipped from his mouth and he couldn't take it back. 1

Fortunately, it was only Ethan, who heard him, since the gamma was standing next to him.

"What do you mean with true color? Hasn't she showed you already?" Ethan asked sternly. "She is beautiful inside and outside. I like her color." 2

"You can't force your liking to me," Oliver retorted.

They should have ended the conversation right now, before it escalated to a whole new argument, but unfortunately, they were too riled up.

What those royal warriors told him kept ringing in his ears. The way they taunted them for taking their torturer's daughter as someone they must respect.

'Do you think you have free now? How delusional! How can you be free when you have to respect Gerald's daughter? You don't have any dignity left to make her your luna. After all this time, you are still slave!'

Those royal warriors taunted and mocked them with something along those lines.

Many warriors were triggered, some of them, who had started to accept Iris became angry again and Oliver was among those people. His hatred ran so deep, he couldn't help it.

"No, Indeed I can't force you to like her, but you need to keep your hatred in check. No matter what, she is our luna." Ethan's expression turned very serious.

For someone as laid back as Ethan, it was so rare and a little bit disturbing to see him very serious like right now. He looked like he was ready to fight Oliver off if he was saying something out of the line again.

But then, his hatred blinded him and he didn't know when to stop.

"She will never be my luna."

"Watch your mouth, warrior."

"Someone like her doesn't deserve to be beside by side with the alpha." Oliver literally growled at Ethan, which made the warriors around them turned their head and watched this heated argumentation. "Do you really think she is that innocent and kind? Did you forget that she is the one, who gave an order to kill Jemma?" 1

Oliver knew the problem why Jemma was dead, but he couldn't care less with the other de tail as his focus was on the fact it was because of Iris that young maid met her demise.

"Will was the one, who had beaten her to death," Ethan hissed viciously. "If you want to protest, you can go back to the pack and question him!"

"Yes, but whose order was that? Knowing how much Will cared for Hanna, that woman that you so called luna must have known he would have killed her, even so, she was still going ahead with the execution!"

"Why do you care so much about that young maid? Did you like her?" Ethan sneered and Oliver became so angry with the way he mocked him. "If I have someone who had done everything Hanna did to Iris, I am not going to lash them to death. I am going to shred them into pieces so no one will dare to do the same thing again to my person!"

However, Ethan's answer only pissed Oliver more... 1

On the other hand, Iris and Cane had another heated argumentation, as she was so desperate to make Cane change his decision to leave this pack behind. 1

"There is nothing we can do, Iris. I have told you before about this and explain it," Cane said sternly. He knew there would come a day, where Iris would let her feeling rule her view on things and affect her decision and it just started now...

Iris knew, she understood, but the look on Nolu's eyes and how he wished for them to stay broke her heart so bad. What she understood didn't sit well with her conscience.

"Cane, please, reconsidered this," Iris pleaded with him, but the look on his eyes alone told her there was no room for discussion.

"No, Iris." Cane's voice was so firm and this scared Iris, not because she feared him, but because she knew she couldn't change his decision.

"Cane, we can try another thing. We can find another solution," Iris said in a desperate tone, the look on Nolu's eyes and the way he asked her whether they would return or not, simply something that would hunt Iris for the rest of her life if she didn't try her best to help them now.

"Let's be clear." Cane let Iris to clutch onto the front of his cloak, but he didn't try to comfort her like he used to whenever she was upset, this alone was the stance that Cane took so his mate wouldn't have any hope to change his mind. "How will you feed them?"

"Black market..."

Cane shook his head. "You know that's no longer an option." He then continued. "What about the Silver Warrior?"

"We can fight them off..." "You meant wipe them out?"

Cane used the harsh words so Iris understood the situation better. Those mutineers refused to back down, they were even willing to kill their pack member, what else they wouldn't do?

Iris was tongue tied. She couldn't agree with that, but at the same time understood that was the only option.

"What about the strange condition with the member of this pack?"

Iris bit her lip, she couldn't answer all the questions. She lowered her head, upset to herself because she was not able to think of a solution. If Cane couldn't think of a way to save this pack, what she could do? It was not that she was smarter than him...

"What benefit we got from this pack? There is nothing to be saved here. Aside from their treasury, there is nothing valuable here." Cane hated to see how Iris was so dejected, but he was firm with his decision. "I will have someone to give away the treasury to the people in this pack, so they can figure out their own way to survive." Iris dropped her hands that clutched onto him. That was the final answer. Cane wouldn't change his mind no matter what she said.

This time, Cane lifted her chin, so she could see him in the eyes. "Iris, we can't save everyone."

Cane had said this before and now he said it again. Iris must have forgotten about it. Her tendency to save everyone would cause trouble for herself.

Iris pressed her lips into thin line, tears welled up in her eyes, knowing that was true.

However, their conversation was cut short when they heard the commotion behind them. There was a loud and vicious growl from two beasts that tried to kill each other off, while there were three more warriors jumped into the fight and shifted into their own beasts, in order to separate them.

"Get into the carriage," Cane said sternly, out of instinct, he put Iris behind his back and the seven warriors immediately came to surround her, so she wouldn't be implicated by the fight that was happening.

Meanwhile, Cane stormed toward the two fighting beasts and roared angrily. "Shift!"

The alpha knew it was his gamma and Oliver, he was warrior under Jace, he was the beta's second command.

This was not the sight that you would expect from the gamma, since he wouldn't have gone off with his fellow pack member. There must be something completely wrong for Oliver to tick him off like this.

On the other hand, Iris didn't listen to what Cane said to get on the carriage, because she recognized Ethan's beast and was worried about the gamma. She wanted to make sure Ethan was alright.

"SHIFT NOW!" Cane's voice thundered and this made the other beasts whimpered and the warriors around him lowered their head, they were scared to see the alpha was losing it. ( 1

With that harsh command, Ethan and Oliver finally shifted back into their human form, as they threw a dagger look at each other. Blood dripped from their wounds and it seemed, Oliver got the most of it.

"Both of you come with me!" Cane was so angry to see how they were fighting each other off, as if they were trying to kill one another. He walked away with the two men tailed behind him.

"What is happening?" Iris asked, she looked at Aliana, who was standing beside her, but her focus was on Ethan.

Aliana narrowed her eyes. "I am not sure, luna. They seemed to be in some sort of argumentation earlier," she replied.

Eth an still looked so mad.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 564**

### **564 HARD DECISION**

"What is going on here?" Cane asked with dark voice, his expression told them he was not playing around and wanted a straight answer. 1

Their preparations were complete and they were going to leave when Iris came to Cane and asked him to change his decision, but now this happened. What the hell was wrong with these two warriors?

Cane took the two of them a little bit away from the entourage. He glared at both of them sternly.

"How long do you want me to wait for your answer?" Cane spoke again, his voice became even deeper than before, telling them he was running out of patience at this point.

"I can't accept what he said about the luna!" Ethan said through his gritted teeth. His anger was so apparent and it was so rare for him to be so emotional like this.

Unless Ethan was triggered or someone provoked him, he didn't usually lose his cool, especially to his own pack member.

Hearing what Ethan said, Cane directed his angry gaze at Oliver, who had his head lower, his chin touched his chest, probably only now he realized how much he was in trouble.

"What did you say about my mate?" Cane stalked toward Oliver and he stood before him. The alpha was so dominant, his presence alone demanded respect and recognition from people around him. "Warrior, what did you say about your luna?"

"He is not my luna, alpha," Oliver replied, he clenched his jaw. He couldn't hide this hatred and because they were already at this point, there was nothing he could do to deny what he had said. Sooner or later the alpha would learn about it. "I don't accept her as my luna!"

Cane didn't need to ask 'why', because he had noticed the stern atmosphere among the warriors after the provocation from the royal warriors. It was a simple scheme, but Cyan knew where to hit the right spot and it left a long affect. Cyan didn't directly attack Cane, but she used a subtle method to ruin his foundation from inside and Cane's absolute foundation was; the loyalty of his pack member.

Cyan tactfully used their hatred and their provocation was like a slow acting poison, which eventually would kill you.



"Ethan, you can leave. Check your wounds." Cane didn't need to hear more explanation. If what Oliver said could set Ethan off, it meant, he said something worse than only not accepting Iris as his luna and Cane was not sure, he could keep his calm if he heard any of those right now.

Ethan wanted to argue, but the look on the alpha's face must have told him that was not a good idea, so he walked away. He was still not in a good mood. His wounds had started to heal, but he felt like he wanted to vent out some of his anger somewhere else.

"Until when will you put the blame over her head for something she didn't do?" Cane asked Oliver once Ethan had left the two of them alone.

Cane could feel the black wisp started to shimmer from his palm, but he held it back and it disappeared before Oliver could notice that. This killing intent that Cane felt didn't belong to him, but in truth, he felt the same anger like the lycan did.

"I can't alpha." Oliver lifted his head. "I tried, but I can't accept her as the luna of the pack. She doesn't deserve you, she doesn't deserve the title, she doesn't deserve to be one of us!"

Oliver had put himself in this situation and there was no way for him to lie or go back on his words at this point, therefore, since he had no other option, it would be better if he told the alpha what was in his mind.

"She is Gerald's daughter and there is no amount of words that could convince me otherwise."

"Yes, there is no denying she is Gerald's daughter," Cane said, he looked extremely calm on the face of the person, who openly hated his mate and it was terrifying. "But, what she had done to deserve your hatred?"

If this was someone else, Cane would banish Oliver for the way he talked about his mate resentfully, but Oliver knew the secret about the lycan and the fact the curse creature was Cane, he couldn't just banish him and risk the secret to be revealed.

He needed to tread this matter meticulously. His enemies were desperately seeking his weaknesses and if he let go of Oliver, he would only hand them the thing they really wanted.

"Answer me, Warrior. What she had done that deserved your hatred?" Cane put his palms behind his back, his eyes were so sharp, he waited for Oliver's answer and calculated his next move based on that.

"The fact that she is blood related to those nasty people is enough for her to receive my hatred!" Oliver growled in low voice, one could tell that was a bold move for him to be so disrespectful in front of your alpha to talk so bad about their mate. However, with how calm Cane was, indirectly, it encouraged Oliver to show more and more his animosity toward Iris, thinking the alpha was actually listening to his complain and maybe reconsidered his decision regarding who would be his luna. 1

Their ceremony in the capital city for the new alpha and luna had not yet happened, because of everything that was going on there, in that case the title was still opened for someone else, who deserved it.

Nodding his head as if he understood his warrior's grievances, Cane extended his hand and wiped the blood on Oliver's forehead with the sleeve of his cloak. "I can understand how you feel."

Before, Cane wouldn't doubt his pack member, he would have entrusted them with his life, but right now he was not really sure, especially when there was another mole inside his pack, who had revealed the secret passageways.

Not to mention with the wild hatred that the pack member and the warrior bore toward Iris after the provocation.

There was no helping it.

Oliver had gone too far with his hatred and there was nothing Cane could do to bring him back when he chose to be so blind and deaf about someone that he hated.

"Alpha, will you reconsider it?" Oliver was surprised to see how calm Cane was to accept his exasperation and grudges.

Probably, whatever affection the alpha showed in public toward his mate was not how he felt about her. He knew how cunning the alpha was. He wouldn't have done something without any calculation. There must be the reason why the alpha was showing off his affection toward that woman.

Whatever the reason was; if the alpha was willing to reconsider who would be his future luna, it was already great.

"Let me think about it," Cane said quietly, but it was enough to make Oliver sighed in relief. "But, after your altercation with Ethan, I need to send you away for a while." Oliver didn't seem to be happy to be sent away, but he knew his position. While he was only a warrior, the gamma was needed more by the alpha side.

"I need someone I can trust to overlook the tunnel construction in the Riverside pack." Cane added. "I don't trust the merchant."

Oliver's trouble expression softened a little bit when the alpha entrusted him with an important matter. It went without saying the merchant couldn't be trusted one hundred percent.

"I need you to go as soon as possible, it will take times to reach the Riverside pack."

"Will do, alpha," Oliver said respectfully. He nodded his head solemnly and Cane patted his shoulder. "I will leave now."

"Thank you."

Oliver looked so proud of himself to carry out this mission.

"I will do everything for you in a heartbeat, alpha."

Turning around, Oliver rushed toward the entourage to prepare himself for his journey back to the Riverside pack, while Cane stared at his back.

After Oliver's figure disappeared among the crowd, he lowered his head and glanced at Oliver's blood on his sleeve. 3

Later on, when Cane ordered for the entourage to leave the Silver River pack, as they headed toward Diadem pack, he found Iris was staring at the window, she refused to look at him. She was still upset because they left this pack behind and Cane didn't try harder to help them.

Usually, Cane would come over and try to talk to her, but he didn't do that now. He went very quiet, which made Iris become even more agitated.

Why he didn't talk to her?

Why he became very silence?

Did he ignore her?

Did he expect her to break the silence?

Were they fighting now?

Iris didn't like this silence, it was sodeafening and disturbing. She tried to find a topic to break this tensed atmosphere, but she couldn't find any, until she caught a glance of the blood on Cane's sleeve cloak.

"Are you hurt?" Iris looked so concerned when she watched Cane took off his cloak and folded it. "Why there is blood on your sleeve?" 1

"This is not my blood. It is Oliver's."

"Oh..." Iris waited for Cane to talk more, but he didn't say anything after that, which made the silence returned inside this carriage.

Cane chose to sit across from her, which was something he had never done again when they became so close. 3

"Cane..." Iris wanted to talk, but then there were roaring sounds outside.

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The vicious roaring sounds outside followed by shouts, informing them that they were under attack. Cane's eyes immediately turned so dark. He didn't look at Iris when he went out of the carriage and only threw a single word to ward his mate. ( 1

"Stay!" 1

After that, the alpha shifted into his beast, his golden eyes filled with wrath upon seeing the attack that was happening.

He and his people were going to leave this pack alone, but they were still trying to kill them off? That was ridiculous. Cane had given them what they wanted, but it seemed, their greediness had reached an intolerable limit.

Silver warriors were warriors that had pledged their loyalty to the previous alpha, they were led by the beta and gamma of the pack in order to avenge the death of their alpha.

Yet, they couldn't care less whether they hurt innocent people or not during the fight, because most of the attack would leave casualties from the pack member, who unfortunately was in the wrong time and place.

Cane had issued an order to kill all the mutineers if they were under attack, with that being said, there were so many members of Silver Warrior, who had died, but some of Cane's warriors met their demise too, while the casualties from the innocent people was simply countless after two hours of fighting.

It seemed, the intention of the Silver Warrior was very clear. They wanted to kill Cane and his pack, not only they wanted to drive them away from Silver River pack.

Thankfully, at that time, Haco was sane enough to help with the fight, at least, he managed to protect his carriage, where Joel, Grace and Celia were.

Knowing it would decline the sorcerer's health even more, the black beast with molten gold eyes signaled to two warriors to assist Haco, while the alpha stayed close to the carriage, making sure none of these outrageous mutineers came closer to his mate, or even became a threat for her.

However, inside the carriage, peeking through the window, Iris didn't seem to need a protection, as she killed a few beasts on her own, while sitting inside the carriage. She saw their wolf spirit and squeezed them until they couldn't move and the warrior from the Howling Wolf pack did the rest. 1

Some of them looked confused because their enemies suddenly didn't fight back, but they didn't have the leisure to think much about it, as these mutineers kept coming out of nowhere.

In total, there were around ten to twelve Silver Warrior that Iris had killed and she had this satisfaction feeling for being able to be a help for her pack member, even though none of them realized her contribution yet.

After she killed Mason, killing these beasts were easier for her. It didn't bother her conscience so much when she thought how bad they were for killing innocent people on the street during the fight, even though those people were their own pack member.

Yes, Mason indeed got his death pretty easy when he supposed to get more torture for what he had done, but Iris gained a lot of things from ending her brother's life.

After she killed Mason, she figured out how to help Joel and now, her heart was strong enough to witness gruesome scene before her, not to mention, she was the caused of several deaths from her enemies.

It made Iris so proud of herself. The feeling blossomed in her heart, but deep down, she had this worry for having such fun to end someone else's life... was this alright?

At the same time, the five swords cracked even more... one of them was broken. 2

The sun was above them and it was so hot and humid, which made the smell of blood in this street became even more apparent. Iris herself had to scrunch her nose when she got down from the carriage. They had battle d all the Silver Warrior, while some of them managed to escape.

Dead bodies on the ground, whether it was innocent pack member, Silver warrior, or the warrior from the Howling Wolf pack. Blood pooled on the ground and people wailed for the lose of their loved one.

The reason why Iris and Joel's carriage was saved from this brutalism was because Haco casted spell on the important carriages, which drained his energy. Grace had to check on him first before he checked on the other shifter, who needed her help.

"Get inside the carriage, Iris," Cane said, he approached his mate when he saw her walked out of the carriage. His shirt was stained with blood and he sustained some injuries, though there was nothing serious about it. His wounds started to heal and Iris was able to see he was fine.

"I want to help," Iris said.

"You don't need to, get inside." Cane's voice was so stern. He didn't have the capacity to argue with Iris. More so, because he didn't want her to be exposed when they were still not certain whether it was already safe or not.

"But, I can do something. I want..."

"Iris. Get. Inside." Cane emphasized every word he said, his voice was so dark and hoarse, he didn't leave any room for discussion. He didn't want to have any discussion. "Get inside and stay there. Do it, Iris." 2

Iris was so hurt when she saw Cane stared at her coldly, she wanted to argue, but knew it was not the right time. The look on Cane's face made her unsettled.

Without saying another word, Iris climbed the carriage again and closed the door. She watched what was happening outside through the window, hugging herself, didn't know what to do by only sitting inside her carriage.

"Luna, are you okay?" Eron asked, he saw what happened earlier and thought the alpha was too harsh on her.

"Yes, I am fine." Iris nodded, she tried to smile, but it looked so forced. "What about the other warrior?" Eron grimaced. "Ten of our warriors died during the attack and there are more than twenty Silver River pack member that died, including women, children and men, but there are more than fifty mutineers that we managed to kill."

The number of the death mutineer was higher, thanked to Iris and right now, she saw the spirit of the fallen warrior of the Howling Wolf pack, she silently casted lights on them.

"May you rest in peace..." Iris whispered and then she saw the dead of the member of this pack. Eron was right, there were a few children among them and to see how their lives had to end so young, hurt her so much, some of them even so young, she was only two or three years old with curly hair.

Iris casted the light on them as well, yet the little girl refused to leave. She entered the carriage and sat on her laps, which was something Iris had never expected could happen.

"What is it?" Iris asked the little girl and Eron glanced at her, trying to figure out, who she was talking to.

'My brother.' The little girl said sadly, while pointing her finger at a certain direction. 'My brother is there...'

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