

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 591

591 IRIS'S LITTLE SECRET

It didn't go unnoticed by Cane when Iris blushed, but he couldn't figure out the reason behind it. Often time, she would have a strange respond to something and at that moment, he simply couldn't understand what was in her mind. 1

"I will wait here," Cane said, as he took a book and sat down on the chair near the door. He didn't really interest with book, because the content could be so different from reality and now Iris was aware of that too, but still it was a habit of her to read something and it gave her joy.

"O- okay." Iris stumbled with her words, as she immediately went to the further row of the bookshelves.

This place was not so big, there were only five rows of bookshelves here and the book collection must not be on par with the one they had in the pack house, but Cane noticed there were a few old books here that the title almost couldn't be read

anymore, the kind of book you shouldn't put on sale.

Cane opened the book in his hand and realized it was about black magic. He was rather surprised to find such book here. Just like he thought, the books here were not common.

Meanwhile, Iris went to the furthest row of the bookshelves with the middle age woman, as she smiled at her the entire time.

"Is there a specific book do you want to read?" The woman smiled suggestively, as if she could tell what kind of book Iris was thinking, as she gave a furtive glance at Cane, who had engrossed in the book in his hand.

"Uhm..." Iris was a little bit hesitated, she licked her dry lip nervously and couldn't help, but turn so red, which made the woman chuckled."I want... 'that' book... do you have 'that' book?"

"I know, I know what kind of book do you want." She winked at Iris and walked past her only to return with three books in her

hands.

This woman had a short cut hair, in which she tied it behind her nape. She was a bubbly person and Iris felt comfortable with her, even though this was their first time to meet with each other. She was not sure whether she was a shifter or a merchant, since Cane explained to her this place almost like a replica of capital city, only in smaller scale.

The reason why Ethan was so against this pack to be part of their territory and put it on the same list like Silver River pack must be because he didn't like how lecherous this place was.

"I know you must be the luna of the Howling Wolf pack and that must be alpha Cane." The woman grinned, as she handed the books to Iris.

Iris looked surprised this woman could tell so easily and she spoke so casually.

"Hiding your hair didn't do justice when he doesn't cover his scar." The woman pointed at her own face, indicating the scar on Cane's face. "More so, who else the woman

the alpha will bring if its not his mate?" 3

She then proceeded to tell Iris how the women in this pack gushed how lucky Iris was to have a man like Cane.

"He must be the only alpha, who only has one woman." She winked at Iris again, but then she changed her tone and her voice became a whisper. "But, there is a rumor alpha Cane has another mistress, who is currently pregnant back in the Howling Wolf pack, is that true?"

Okay.

Iris was not as innocent as she thought, well being with Cane for so long at least taught her a thing or two, thus she could tell this woman fished out for something to gossip about. She must not only provide books, but also story to tell.

"I-I will take this book and some more..." Iris immediately cut off any chance for her to trick her to get more information that she didn't need to know. "I will

take more book, but can you hide this three, so he will not know about it?" Iris whispered to her.

The woman chuckled, amused by the young

woman in front of her. "Sure." Even though she didn't get the gossip she wanted, but she was gracious enough not to press the matter further. She even generously gave Iris some tips. "Luna, this is only an advise, but you really need to consider to be more active in bed."

Seeing Iris now, it was not hard to tell how she was a passive one in bed. After all, if you asked for tips and advise related to this matter, you could get a lot from the people in this pack, as they were very open about this topic.

Yet, Iris was not ready for this openness and felt a little bit uncomfortable.

"O-okay."

"Being too passive is not fun, don't let yourman gets bored with you." The woman then leaned over again. "If you want, I can introduce you to my friend, she can give you tips and trick how to satisfy a man."

Iris felt her face was so hot, she had never talked about this kind of things with other people, neither she got any advises of how to do it correctly.

"Everything is good here?" Cane's voicecame from Iris's back and she almost jumped out of her skin, thinking her mate heard their conversation.

Abruptly, Iris turned around and faced him. Nodding her head vigorously. "Y-yes, yes! I am asking about a certain book." Iris didn't lie, she was indeed asking about a specific book.

"Have you gotten it?" Cane's cold gazedirected at the woman behind Iris, who was smiling sweetly at him.

"Yes, I have, but I want to look for anotherbook, can I?" Iris felt her heart skipped a bit when she tried to get herself out of this awkward situation, well, it was awkward for her, but the other two didn't think the same.

"Don't take too long, this is already so late,"Cane said.

"Don't worry, my bookstore is open all day and night." The woman looked cheerful when she spoke, even when the alpha ignored her. "He is very protective, isn't he? Only if all the man can be like him..." she

gushed openly after Cane left.

"I will look for another book," Iris said and then handed the three books over to her again. "Please, don't let him know I purchase them." Iris felt so embarrassed to ask this favor.

Chuckling, the woman nodded with this amusement smile on the corner of her red lips. "Don't worry, I will give you a discount if you want to see my friend." That was the friend that she told her would help to give tips and tricks.

Iris didn't answer that and immediately scurried away to find 'normal' books, so Cane wouldn't be suspicious.

"Cute," the woman muttered, chuckling.

After an hour had passed, Cane and Iris came out of the bookstore with two bags of books, while a carriage had been waiting for them outside.

A guard immediately took the bags from Cane's hand, while the alpha helped his mate to climb the carriage. It was already so late, but the festivity didn't seem to be died down soon, if anything it became even

wilder, as women went half naked on the street and drunk men would hover around them.

Cane didn't like this pack, but it held so much benefit if you could look past it.

Iris felt tired, she got what she wanted and even more than that. She bought Celia a few nice dresses and found a few pair of clothes for Zale, Joel and Haco. Not to mention the books.

Now, snuggling in her mate's arms, she closed her eyes, feeling satisfied. Her monthly cycle was almost ended and probably that was the reason why her mood got a little bit better.

"Sleep," Cane said softly when Iris yawned against his chest, it was way past her sleeping time and his mate didn't use to sleep so late.

Iris adjusted her position to find more comfortable spot against Cane's chest and closed her eyes, as she tangled her legs with his, while Cane patted her head.

It didn't take long before Iris fell asleep and her breathing became even.

However, once Iris had fallen asleep, Cane's eyes directed at the two bags near him, which contained with books that Iris bought. 7

He could sense it there was something weird. There was this subtle exchange between Iris and that woman in the bookstore.

His instinct told him to check the books Iris had bought and that was what he did once they arrived at the pack house. 1

It came naturally for Cane to carry Iris back to their bed whenever she fell asleep like this, while the other two guards carried the things they had bought from the town.

After Cane tugged Iris in, he went to check all the books, but there was nothing suspicious until he got the last three books and he couldn't help, but widened his eyes. His expression turned stiff, he frowned and looked closely at the last three books, flipping the pages casually.

For a moment, Cane didn't do anything, he just stayed there with the books in his hand and then put it back like before.

After discovering what the 'weird' vibe he got earlier, he went to bed and cuddle his mate, who was very oblivious that her little secret had been discovered.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 592

592 THE LETTER FROM THE SERAFIM

The next day Cane received two important letters from Red Claw pack and Celestial Moon pack. ①

Alpha Colter from the Red Claw pack informed him that the Serafim had heard about Iris's healing ability and wanted his mate to meet her in person, the alpha's letter came with word from Koda too, where he asked for help to

heal his great grandson because the Serafim failed to break the curse on the baby and if it happened continuously, they were afraid the baby wouldn't make it.

After all, this little Vemion was the rightful future sovereign in this continent. Their opponent wouldn't let him to live for long.

On the surface it would appear like alpha Colter seemingly gave Cane a head up about the summon from the Serafim, but there was no doubt it would be Koda, who had suggested the idea to the Serafim and fan her to see Iris in person.

More so, if the Serafim couldn't heal his great grandson, he must be clinging onto any hope he could find to save him. In this case, unfortunately, they heard what happened to Joel. It was predictable, since what happened to the young warrior created a little bit of uproar among the warriors, as they overjoyed for him.

Cane was not really happy with the letter. He could ignore alpha Colter, since he owed him a lot, but with the Serafim, Cane couldn't take a risk to make an enemy out of the Holy Kingdom, unless it was necessary.

Meanwhile, the letter from the Celestial Moon pack mentioned about the aggressive attack from the monster. The attack became even more frequent and it was overwhelming, especially when the royal made them as their enemy too, because they housed prince Kellan and protected him.

Alpha Derick asked for help. He didn't think the Celestial Moon pack would stand the vicious attacks from the monsters and the royal at the same time.

"Tell alpha Derick to hand over Kellan to the royal," Cane said to Ethan, his voice turned deeper and darker. He didn't even want to write the letter himself.

"You have suggested the same thing, Cane." Ethan reminded him. "This is not the first time alpha Derick asked this favor. He has sent similar letter a few times." Though the wording was different, but the gist of the letter was still the same.

"Then he should know what my answer will be."

"You will lose the Celestial Moon pack if you don't help them." Ethan narrowed his eyes. "Or do you want to cut ties with alpha Derick? He is your father's old friend. You know how close your father was with him."

"And then he didn't help us for a whole decade of our slavery," Cane stated it in a matter of fact tone. 1

"You know they have been battling with the monsters for their whole life and alpha Derick couldn't send his warriors to help us. More so, it was too late for them." The distance was so great, in that case, they

wouldn't be able to come in time to be any of help for them.

"Not even a single person to check on his old friend's family and pack?" The simply question shut his gamma up.

Sending a whole bunch warrior would be hard, but sending a spy to check on them wouldn't be that hard, right? After all, he had ten years to try and come up with something to give them a tiny bit of hope they needed in their darkest moment.

Ethan said nothing, he understood what Cane meant with that, tactfully he didn't pursue the matter further and did what he was told. He sent the same reply that he had written down a few times, since the request from alpha Derick was still the same.

The gamma didn't hold any grudge against prince Kellan, but he thought this was the best solution that alpha Derick should have crossed his mind, this should be his first option when the matter related to the monsters and the royal family had gotten out of hands. 1

The alpha should have given up prince Kellan to the royal in order to save his pack and Cane couldn't send his people to help because he was stuck to take care of all the southern packs, which was not a lie.

The next day, the letter from the Serafim arrived and the gist of it was what Cane had predicted. Iris was summoned to see her because the Serafim was wondering how a runt like Iris could have a healing ability.

"Tell them to come down here, because the luna is not in a good health and can't take a long journey to the west. The conflict between Red Claw pack and Golden Light pack will make the journey too dangerous for her." 1

Ethan grimaced when he heard that. "This is the Serafim we are talking about, is it alright to straight up refuse her?"

They were in the training ground, Cane overlooked the training for the three packs warriors, as this was their first time to train together.

The Howling Wolf pack warrior and the Bloody Moon warriors had bonded during

their time to the Diadem pack, but the warrior from this pack, seemed a little bit standoffish to accept that their pack had been taken over by different alpha.

Without any words from the current king about Cane's status, they still couldn't accept the same alpha, who had killed their alpha to be their new leader, especially when alpha Adrian's offsprings were still alive, though they were little, they could wait for another year until they were ready to lead the pack.

It was a tricky situation.

"Will she send someone to ensure my matesafety when we crossed the territory?" Cane gave Ethan a look, which he didn't want to be argued.

All the people in this continent knew that Golden Light pack was the pack of warriors, where all the pack member were trained to be one, because this was the pack that filled the position of the royal warriors for decades. It was not a simple task to fight them, they needed to be prepared for a full blown battle, once they encountered them.

Knowing how overprotective Cane was with Iris, Ethan didn't say anything anymore and immediately did what he was told like usual.

"Ah, Cane," Ethan said, he turned around and approached Cane again. "I forgot to tell you this."

"What is it?"

Ethan frowned, the next words were difficult for him. "Oliver's remain has arrived in the pack, Kaz gave him a proper burial." There was still a lump in his throat every time he talked about Oliver. It would always bother him that they parted way in bad term.

"Okay." Cane nodded in acknowledgment and glanced at Ethan's complicated expression, as he patted his back and walked away, as if telling him that he didn't need to be bothered with that. Cane knew what disturbed Ethan's peace, but the truth would be forever a secret.

The letter from Cane reached Abby soon enough and she was not really happy with the rejection, though it did make sense.

"We can't take the risk to cross the territory and put the Serafim in danger," Liam said to alpha Colter and Koda. "You must send someone to get the luna here."

Koda and alpha Colter was a little bit pissed off with this knight because he used to talk in commanding tone and for someone like them, it didn't sit well with their sense of authority.

Not to mention the Serafim failed to cure his great grandson, it tainted the image of the Serafim in Koda's eyes.

"I will talk to alpha Nolan to send someone to escort the luna." Alpha Colter broke the silence between them. "I am sure, he will be more than willing to help, after all, it has been a while, since he saw his son in law."

From the territorial point of view, Winter Moon pack was closer to Diandem pack, thus it would save them the trouble to cross the Golden Light pack's territory twice, if they sent their own warriors to fetch luna Iris.

"Alpha Nolan from Winter Moon pack?" Abby asked.

"Yes." Alpha Colter nodded firmly and Koda seemed happy with the solution.

Alpha Nolan was the alpha of Winter Moon pack, in which the former pack of Aria and Leane, Cane's destined mate.

"It will be a reunion for them," Koda commented under his breath and wrote the letter himself to be sent to alpha Cane, once they got the confirmation from alpha Nolan that he was the one, who would lead the warrior to meet Cane and his mate in Diandem pack.

The letter reached Cane and he didn't seem to be happy with it.

"They will be here within three to four days and the merchant from the Karam will be arrived a week from now," Ethan said, pointing out the timeline. It was a little bit tight and he thought it would be a little bit hectic if alpha Nolan was here when the merchant arrived, but there was even more problem. "Are you fine to meet with him?"

Alpha Nolan was the father of Leane and it would bring back memories from the past. 1

For a moment, Cane didn't say anything, but then he told Ethan to prepare room for alpha Nolan and his warriors.

"Where are you going?" Ethan frowned when he saw Cane walked away after he gave him the instruction.

However, the alpha didn't answer his question and kept walking away.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 593

593 IRIS WAS CONFLICTED

Cane expected the Serafim to refuse to come down here because of the safety, or at the very least, alpha Colter would send his own warriors, but he failed to calculate alpha Colter and Koda's movement, as they sent Winter Moon pack instead.

It had been so long, since the last time Cane met with alpha Nolan. He should have been retired from his position as the alpha because of his old age, but unfortunately, he always got girls and now he had around fifteen daughters before he got a boy, who was now ten years old.

This boy was the apple in his eyes, he treasured him so much and spoiled him senseless. That was the last information about the Winter Moon pack that Cane heard.

Both packs were not really close even when Leane chose to stay in the Howling Wolf pack after she met with Cane, it didn't improve the relationship between the two packs and actually alpha Nolan asked for the compensation because now Leana was taken to the Howling Wolf pack.

He asked a thousand of magic stone as compensation and it felt like he just sold his daughter away, he couldn't care less about a daughter, since he had many of them. 1

That was why there was no communication whatsoever even when he learned his own daughter was killed brutally. There was no word from Winter Moon pack about it.

Therefore, Cane thought, alpha Nolan wouldn't care much about this matter, what he was curious about was the fact he chose to betray the royal and side with alpha Colter. There must be an interesting deal that play behind such decision, which Cane was not aware of. 1

And right now, the first thing that Cane did when he learned about alpha Nolan's arrival within a few days was to let Iris knew about this. She needed to be aware of their situation.

After asking a guard about Iris's whereabouts, he found her was watching Zale and Joel sparing, beside her were Celia and Aliana. The little girl was actually pretty comfortable to hold Iris's hand and talked to her. The same girl, who would be scurrying away the moment she saw Cane, because the alpha was too intimidating and he looked like he was always frowning.

The last statement was the only thing she said to Iris and Aliana, which made both of them laughed.

Cane stopped for a while and when Kian was about to let Iris knew he was there, he waved his hand to stop him, as he stood a few steps away behind his mate, while Aliana and Celia were to engross with the

sparing between Zale and Joel to notice him.

Cane stared at Iris's joyful expression, as she cheered for both of them, knowing they wouldn't hurt each other and put the other beast in danger.

The ray of sunlight fell on her hair and glinted in her blue eyes, those blue color remained Cane of the sky above them, so pure and clean, maybe that was the reflection of her soul... 1

Every time Iris was laughing and cheering, Cane smiled with her as well. It was therapeutic to see how she could still find something joyful in this messed up situation.

She was so warm and full of life. Her laughter was his favorite sound to hear.

1

Cane was not sure since when he felt this way toward Iris, but surely, the event when the lycan managed to take over his consciousness there was something snapped inside of him, as if there was this wall that had crumbled and it let him to feel deeper. The lycan enhanced the bond between them.

But, for Cane, there was more about it. This feeling was more than the bond they shared together.

Iris was akin to light in the end of his dark tunnel, she was the first warm that blanketed you after a cold day and her presence was the first thing that you would be grateful for even in your worst day. 2

Meanwhile, the sparing had ended and Joel won against Zale, which made the young boy was not happy at all. He shifted into his human form and Iris approached the two of them.

"Are you two, okay?" She asked gently.

"I am fine, luna," Joel said.

"Fine," Zale replied curtly and Joel ruffled his hair.

"Be more polite to the luna," Joel reprimanded him lightly and then noticed the alpha, as he greeted Cane, which made Iris noticed Cane's presence and went toward him.

"What are you doing?" Iris smiled brilliantly to him, feeling so happy to see him here, since he had been very busy with a lot of things.

Cane pulled her closer and kissed her lips in front of dozen pairs of eyes. "I missed you," he whispered against her lips.

Joel immediately covered Zale's eyes and Aliana did the same to Celia.

"Ehem," Aliana cleared her throat. "There are underage children here."

Hearing that, Iris immediately pushed Cane away, blushing. She didn't mean to show such affection so blatantly in front of the children, yet the alpha didn't care much about it. He took his mate's hand and walked away from there.

"Walk with me."

"Okay."

Iris followed Cane docilely, as he slowed down his pace, so she didn't need to run after him.

"Don't you think they are being more and more affectionate toward each other?" Eron asked Aliana. "If this is a year ago, I will never believe the alpha will look so normal like this."

"He has never been like this to Aria," Dyne chimed in.

"Just be happy for your alpha," Aliana said lightly. Honestly, she also didn't believe Cane would change so much like this. They thought, they would never get to see this side of their alpha again after what they had gone through.

But, with the mention of Aria, it reminded Aliana of what Ethan had said. Someone had dug the place, where they buried her and they couldn't find her body. 1

There were a lot of assumptions about this, but the topic had never been discussed again because they had other important

things that needed their attention more.

However, Aliana wondered what actually had happened there...

Meanwhile, Cane took Iris to walk leisurely in the garden. This park was actually very beautiful and there were a lot of variations of flowers, more than Iris had ever seen in her whole life.

"Is there something bothering you?" Iris asked after they walked for ten minutes and Cane had not yet said a single word.

"Now you can tell?" Cane raised his brows, his lips curled in amusement.

Iris grinned and tightened her grip on his hand. "You are easy to read like an open book," Iris teased Cane with the same words that he used when he described her long time ago.

Somehow, this made Cane laugh, as his mate's expression was very mischievous. He pulled her into his arms and hugged her for some time.

Feeling the beating of her heart against his chest and her scent that engulfed him.

He couldn't decide whether he liked the warmth from her body the most or how her soft, silky curls felt between his fingers.

"What is bothering you?" Iris felt so safe when Cane hugged her like this, there was no place she would rather be than in his arms.

"Alpha Nolan will come within three or four days."

"Alpha Nolan?" Iris frowned, she was not familiar with that name.

"He is the alpha from the Winter Moon

pack," Cane said.

"Oh." Only then Iris remembered and realized the gravity of the situation. Alpha Nolan was Leane's father and she was not sure how to respond to this. "Are you... in bad terms with him?"

Cane buried his face against the crook of her neck, squeezed her body tightly. She felt so small, but comfortable. "Not really. You can say I am in a 'fine term' with him, but if I can choose, I would rather not meet with him."

Cane became more open with Iris. He talked about his feelings more often and let her understand how he processed something or a certain situation, though it was not all, but it was way better than when he didn't say anything at all and made her obey his decision blindly.

"Why does he come here?"

Cane closed his eyes and savored her scent, her skin was so soft and supple, as he ran his fingers down her spine.

He told her about the letter from the Serafim and how her healing ability had reached her ear. Now, the Serafim wanted to see her in person.

Cane also told Iris about the curse on Koda's great grandson, who they named after his father; Vemion.

"Do you think you can lift the curse?" Cane asked, he opened his eyes. He was more curious about this answer than anything else.

Iris thought about it for a while. "I am not sure, but until now, there is no curse that I can't lift... I purified all the dark magic stone that Haco gave to me without even thinking about it." Iris contemplated for a while. "I think I can."

Cane's expression became a little bit complicated.

"I will cure the curse if I can."

"Iris, you need to know about this." Cane pulled away from her and stared into her eyes. "The Serafim can't lift the curse from the baby and if you can help it, I don't want you to do it." 23

"Do you want to make the baby suffered?" Iris was conflicted.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 594

594 HER CONSCIENCE COULDN'T ACCEPT THIS

If the Serafim couldn't lift the curse, it meant Iris would be put under unnecessary attention if she managed to do it. 1

All souls in this realm knew the power of the Serafim and how her power was so different from the magic user. She had the purest soul and power from all, but if the current Serafim couldn't lift the curse from the baby and Iris actually could do the thing that a Serafim couldn't, it would bring attention to her, which was something Cane didn't want.

The power that Iris held grew stronger after the provocation from lady Cyan, it almost like the shield had been broken and the stream of power that had been held back came to the front. Iris was still learning how to handle it and with Haco current's condition, it didn't help much

with her progress and it seemed, she needed to figure it out on her own.

Yet, Cane was not sure how the Serafim and the Holy Kingdom would react if Iris could save the baby from that dark curse.

"Cane, this is a baby," Iris looked conflicted. She understood what Cane was worried for, but her conscience couldn't stand it. She couldn't bring herself to ignore it.

"Yes, and that the baby that has been cursed, but the Serafim couldn't do anything about it." This was not about moral, but more about a conflict of interest.

Iris took a step back, as she was thinking so hard. She had been warned about a potential situation like this and she got the first taste of disagreement upon such situation when they were in the Silver River pack.

Iris knew it would be so hard if she wanted to keep walking with Cane in this path and she was willing to do it. But it seemed, it was harder than she expected. She had overestimated herself.

The question was; how far Cane could go?

"Cane, you promised me you will not harm innocent people, children..." 2

Iris needed space, as she took another step back and Cane didn't try to crowd her with his presence. He gave her time to think and process her feeling.

"I was not the one, who cursed the baby."

Technically, that was true, Cane didn't harm the baby, he only was not willing to help. He didn't want to expose Iris's ability more than this. Even now, Cane was still contemplating his decision to get the Holy

Kingdom involved in this situation. 1

Only if he learned about Iris's ability sooner, he would be more careful to get the Serafim joined in this mess. At that time, he only thought about the lycan within him and the risk was only on him, but it seemed, he had put Iris in danger more than he did himself.

"Cane..." Iris wanted to speak, but she couldn't find the right words to say.

"You have promised me, Iris." Cane reminded her again and Iris knew he was right. "We still don't know whether you can heal the baby or not." Cane offered a compromise to ease her guilty feeling.

"But, if I can, I still can't help the baby, right?"

"Yes." Cane nodded and his honest answer

didn't help at all.

"Cane, if the baby died, it would be my fault." Iris lifted her head and stared at Cane. He hated it to see her like this, but he was firm with his decision.

"If the baby died, the blame would be on me."

Iris pulled her hair anxiously, her habit whenever she felt uncomfortable.

"Cane, I feel like I am dying."

Cane took a step closer and Iris didn't move away from him, so he closed the distance between them and hugged her carefully. He didn't say anything and listen to what she was saying about how awful she felt.

Iris wished she couldn't heal the baby, so she could feel less guilty, but then it didn't make her feel better either.

They stayed like that for a while with Cane held her tightly, as if he was trying to keep her whole and not to fall apart. 1

In a perfect world, the baby would live and survive, but unfortunately, this world was not like that. The baby wouldn't be suffered in the first place, if it was the perfect world, he lived in.

At night, Iris was having trouble to fall asleep and Cane put more effort to help her relax and get comfortable. Only after past midnight, his mate finally could close her eyes and her breathing became even, though there was still this small crease between her brows.

When Cane was about to sleep, there was this knock on the door, which alerted him. He immediately got off the bed before the noise woke Iris up.

"What is it?" Cane asked darkly, he closed

the door behind him and found Haco was pacing back and forth.

"I am sorry, alpha, but the sorcerer wanted to see you, he said there is something important he needed to tell you." One of the warriors said in apologetic tone.

Cane Dismissed the four of them and Haco approached him, the old sorcerer mumbled something under his breath, as if he was repeating something, in order not to forget about it. His memories started to deteriorate pretty fast recently.

"What happened?" Cane asked when Haco stood in front of him with worried expression. He was two heads shorter than him, only slightly taller than Iris.

"I need to tell you something important before I forgot about it again," Haco said hastily. "Don't cut me off, don't ask question and just listen. Do it after I am done

because probably I will never remember about it again."

The sorcerer was well aware of his condition, that was why he didn't waste his time to come to Cane despite it was being so late at night and demanded the warriors to knock on the door to call him out, or else, he would create more commotion to get the alpha's attention.

That was why, despite their fear to disturb the alpha and luna's rest, they clenched their teeth and knocked on the door.

"Say it." Cane's annoyance had disappeared, now he looked very serious, as if he was going to talk about an important deal.

"There is a forbidden scripture that I had read when I was in the Holy Kingdom about the swords Iris saw in her dream and the one that the Serafim showed her," Haco started. 2

"Why I can't cure the baby?" Abby stared at the gloomy night sky, it reflected her mood so well. From the look of it, there would be storm tonight. "This Serafim's power is for nothing." Abby was so upset of herself because she couldn't do anything about the baby even when she wanted to.

She had exhausted herself and had to be bedridden for a day, but there was no improvement from the baby. In the beginning, she could ease the pain a little, but now it seemed her power didn't have any affect on the little one.

The more she was trying, the more she disappointed on herself and now she could see how alpha Colter, Koda and princess Laluna looked at her differently, even though they didn't outrageously mistreat her or disrespect her, but she could feel it.

"You don't need to worry," Liam said gently, he sat down next to Abby and peck her cheek.

Like usual, it was only the two of them alone inside this bedroom. From the outsider perspective, among the other five knights, Abby was closer to Liam, but only a handful of people, who knew what actually happened behind the close door.

"The curse must be the strong one. If you can't destroy it, no one can."

Abby looked conflicted, her bright, red color hair looked like fire, but her face was so pale like ghost. She leaned her head and rested against Liam's shoulder. 1

"I feel so useless, Liam," Abby said in small voice. "I am not as strong as my mother and I can see the disappointment in her eyes when I don't grow up to be a strong Serafim like her." 1

"Serafim Rose was only worried about you, she is not disappointed in you," Liam reassured her.

"You don't need to say such nonsense, I can see how she wished it was my healthy older sister, who took the role." Abby frowned. "I wished the same thing." 2

"I don't agree with you." Liam cupped her face between his palms and looked at her deep into her blue eyes. "If you were not the Serafim, I will never have a chance to see you."

Abby smiled softly. "You are the best thing that happened in my life, Liam." She kissed him softly, but he deepened the kiss by holding her firmly.

Iris opened her eyes and she was surprised to see Cane was still by her side, usually it would be Aliana, who greeted her.

"Good morning," Cane said, as he pecked her lips, but Iris immediately moved away and covered her mouth.

She was embarrassed, worried about her morning breath, but Cane simply didn't care about such trivial thing.

"You are still here."

"You are not happy?"

Iris pouted her lips and immediately went to the bathroom to clean herself.

"Iris, Haco came by last night." Cane had been waiting for her to wake up to talk about this. Thus, once she returned from

the bathroom, he brought up the topic. "He talked more about the sword and he also told me to give you this."

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595 DARK THOUGHTS

Iris approached Cane and then sat on his lap, as he handed her a small, blue pocket. She opened it and found a few small balls inside. 7

"What is this?" Iris asked, picked one small ball and smelled it. It didn't have any smell, but when she was about to lick it, Cane stopped her.

"It's poison," Cane said. He took the small ball and put it back inside the blue pocket. "But, it's not fatal until you mixed it with a certain food."

"Poison?" Iris widened her eyes. "Why did he give me poison?"

However, instead of answering her question, Cane stared at her.

"Cane?" Iris frowned when she received such an intense look from him. "What is it?"

"Haco said you ask for it," Cane blurted it out, because that was what the sorcerer told him. "Now, I want to know why do you need poison?"

Cane could see a flicker of a complicated thought in her eyes, as she remembered something.

"Haco told me that you asked him to make a certain poison that couldn't be detected. He didn't remember the detail of it, but it stuck in his mind and he only felt the obligation to make it." Cane took the small blue pocket from her hand. "Iris, why do you need poison for?"

The alpha didn't seem to mind when he learned his mate was a little bit violent with an elaborate poison, but he only wanted to know why she wanted a poison

in the first place more so, for whom that poison she intended to give.

Iris lowered her head. "I didn't mean to ask Haco to make me a poison..." she said in small voice, she didn't think what she said at that time stuck with the sorcerer. It did make sense now that Haco had been working on this for as long as she remembered, so this was what he did when he fiddled with the herbs...

"Hm?"

"I was... not in the right mind at that time and only blurted it out because I feel so down."

Cane adjusted her position on his lap and pinched her chin, so she could look at him. "Tell me, what is it."

"I..." Iris bit her lip, she looked like she was going to cry. "I swear Cane, I didn't mean it. I was only rambling at that time because Haco was not himself and I thought he wouldn't remember what I said. I swear I was not serious with what I said and I only vented out my frustration."

Sometime, when you felt so low and was very frustrated, your mind went so wild and all you wanted was to get it out of your system, talked it out, until you felt better.

However, her thought was so dark at that time and Iris was afraid to talk about it to someone else, therefore, judging Haco condition and how he would forget whatever she said, since he was not really himself, Iris thought it would be fine if she vented it out on him.

She didn't mean it. She was not serious when she talked about it, she even forgot about it if it was not for Cane's reminder and how he surprised her with this poison.

"I swear, I didn't mean it, Cane..." Iris gritted her teeth, feeling very guilty to even have such kind of thought.

"Iris." Cane stopped her rambling by kissing the tip of her nose. "I trust you. Now, tell me what happened?"

Iris was hesitated for a while, because she didn't think this was something she could talk about, but she was also aware that Cane wouldn't drop the topic until he got the answer.

"Sometime... recently, I have this darkthought..." Iris gulped down with difficulty when she tried to elaborate her way of thinking when this dark thought came to her mind. "I can't stop it... it just came to my mind..."

Cane listened to her patiently, as Iris tried

to string her words coherently to tell him what was in her mind. She kept saying she didn't mean every violence thought that kept appearing in her mind at the end of her each sentence. Her words jumbled up because of how nervous she was, while Cane caressed her tensed back to keep her calm.

"... at that time, I felt like I want to kill him." Iris was shaking when she finally admitted it.

"Who is 'him' do you mean here?" Cane kept this tone even.

Iris gulped down with difficulty to swallow back her nervousness. "... Oliver," she said in a whisper. "I hated it when she blamed me for the lycan inside you, I hated it with the way he looked at me, I hated it when he told me how I ruin your life, I hated it when he said I am not good enough for you that I will never be a good mate and..." Iris was a little bit hesitated when she said the last

one. "... Aria is better than me." 1

After that painful day when they lost so many warriors because lady Cyan launched an unexpected attack on the Howling Wolf pack, Oliver had been very hostile toward Iris. They encountered each other several times and he would always whisper such hateful words to her.

Iris had never said anything about it to anyone, because she was afraid to be judged and deep down, it started to get into her head that what he said was right. Everything was her fault and she hated herself for it, for thinking that way when she knew she didn't do anything wrong.

But, the way Oliver kept reminding her how she was not good enough and how hateful she was, it reminded Iris of the way Mason always spoke to her. How he demeaned her and how helpless she was.

It started with that and it spiraled into a dark thought that frequently would come to her mind whenever she was triggered, especially when she learned she held such power to kill every shifter who wronged her.

The temptation became so great recently, more so after she got a taste to kill a lot of shifters during the attack from Silver Warrior in the Silver River pack.

"I wanted to kill him, but I didn't want anyone to know about it. I was thinking if I killed him with this kind of poison, people would think he got food poisoning and no one will suspect me."

Therefore, the time when she asked Haco to make an elaborate poison that would only react after you ate a certain food, she had this vicious scheme in her mind.

"The thought just came to my mind, Cane,

but I don't mean it..." Iris looked down, she felt so embarrassed to even have this kind of thought. "I didn't think Haco would remember that."

That was why, he had been fiddling with the herbs.

Actually...

It was such a well thought scheme, something that Cane would immediately approve if someone suggested such idea to him, in a certain situation. It was very cunning and using poison had never crossed his mind, since this method usually used by woman to poison their love rival. It was a common practice among the mistresses to use this method.

However, for men, they used to use different tactic.

"I felt so bad when I heard Oliver's death, because I don't feel sad at all... I feel relief and I feel so bad for having such feeling. I am sorry..."

Still, it came as a shock for Cane when the idea was from his sweet mate. He didn't know her mind could be so dark. She was not like this. Did the hatred from his pack member had changed her so much? It must have affected her more than she showed it to him if she was having such cruel thought to kill Oliver and even had it planned, though it was a raw plan, but it was a brilliant one... 1

"I am sorry. I didn't know what I was thinking... I thought Haco would never remember it."

Iris felt so afraid, she didn't dare to see Cane's eyes. Would he be disappointed on her? Would he judge her? Would he hate her and felt so disgusted with the way she was thinking? He must have felt like he had

been fooled. He thought she was so innocent and pure, but actually she had this devilish thought...

"I am sorry, please don't hate me..."

"Stop apologizing to me, Iris." Cane pulled her closer, as he cradled her in his arms, while she curled herself and cried. She felt so bad about herself. "If I hate you for having such thought, you must not want to breath the same air as me if you know what is in my mind, Iris." 1

Yes, it shocked Cane to learn Iris had such thought, but it was obviously not enough for him to hate her. If anything, it eased his guilty conscience for what he had done to Oliver. 1

"You need to be crueller than that for me to even think to hate you, even so I still want you," Cane said gently. 1

Iris cried even harder when Cane said he still wanted her, because she always thought no one wanted someone like her, she was never enough. Oliver said it to her, which confirmed her thought.

"It's okay." Cane kissed the top of her head, while Iris cried her heart out. "Tell me whenever you have such dark thought, 3okay, maybe I can use them in my plan."

"Cane!"

How he could tease her at time like this?!