

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 86

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86 THE STORM (2)

Iris didn't like violence. More so, when it couldn't resolve anything. With Redmond hurting Aria, it would only intensify the tension between him and the alpha, so would be the case with the rest of the people. It would extend to her as well.

"Let her go!" Iris said sternly,. She could feel someone approaching her with a dark aura, there was no mistake it was Cane. All of them were very exhausted, thus there was no need for them to add more to

their troubles.

"Are you kidding me?" Redmond narrowed his eyes at Iris, but then he groaned to see how serious she was. He didn't release Aria gently, he pushed her away until her face kissed the wet ground before he straightened his back.

Dalia and Bian immediately rushed forward and helped Aria to stand up.

"How dare you!" Aria roared angrily. She saw Cane approaching them and started bawling her eyes just when he reached there.

"What is it?" He asked darkly, his eyes on Redmond.

"Can't you see? She hurt the luna, I am just here to prevent that."

"Cane...!" Aria started wailing, as she approached Cane, but Iris beat her to it.

"I need to see Ania, I think I know how to eliminate the poison from her system, but don't get your hopes too high. It's just a theory." Iris was impatient, she didn't let Aria talk first. The mistress could whine as long as she wanted later, not now, because this matter was way more important.

"How do you know that?" Cane narrowed his eyes. He raised his hand to signal Aria to stay quiet. It made her unable to utter even a single word out of shock, since he chose to listen to Iris over her.

“I read it in a book.” Iris felt her reason was so weak. It was unreliable, but seeing how the situation was right now, they needed to do whatever they could at this moment. “But, I need the water magic stone that I found this afternoon.”

Cane furrowed his brows, curious about what she was going to do with it, but Iris misunderstood his silence.

“I will find more water magic stones, I think I have started to get a grip on it.”

Not wanting to bother about explaining the misunderstanding, Cane pulled out the water magic stone from his pocket and handed it to Iris, who immediately rushed toward Ania. Cane followed behind her, so did Aria and Hanna, along with Redmond.

“I read that water magic stones can detox poison.” Iris sat down next to Ania’s body, as she gave the water magic stone to Ardand. The old healer looked so exhausted after a long journey, an attack and now they needed to go through the storm before they could arrive in their homeland.

It was indeed a very long way for them to be able to go home.

Ardand took the stone from Iris’ hand and examined it. Rain was still pouring down, along with the harsh wind, which made all of them look so helpless.

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86 THE STORM (2)

“This is a water magic stone,” Ardand said to himself. “Yes, it can help. How did you find this?”

Rewards

Though water magic stones were not as rare as the fire magic stones and the air magic stones, in these mines, it was still so scarce to find one. That was why neither he nor Grace thought about this method before.

“I found it.” Iris became so impatient because Ardand was questioning her instead of helping Ania right away.

On the other hand, Stone looked at Iris and Ardand back and forth, there was a little bit of hope in his grim eyes, though he didn't dare to let it grow. He had lost so many people that were dear to him, he couldn't bear to lose the only daughter that he had.

“So, can you use it?” Stone prodded.

“Yes, I think we can use it.” Ardand nodded and then told Stone to call for Grace, so she could assist him.

Grace was at another shelter spot, because she needed to look after the other injured warriors, but none of them were poisoned, thus it would be fine for her to leave them for a while.

“Right away,” Stone said, as he stood up and sprinted through the harsh wind and rain to reach the other shelter to get Grace.

Meanwhile, the other people started to crane their necks to see what was going on here. They were curious and also felt bad for Ania. The little girl didn't deserve such an ending. They had seen countless deaths, but it didn't mean they would ever start getting used to it.

Ardand then put the water magic stone into Ania's mouth before he used his healing power to heal her with the help of the magic stone. Inside Ania's mouth, the stone turned into water, which seeped through her body.

“You found a water magic stone?!” Grace asked, as she came with Stone not too long after. Iris immediately stood up and gave her spot to her.

“Not me, but the luna,” Ardand said. “Help me now. I am too old for this.”

Grace grumbled something under her breath, but she stopped asking questions and started to help. “Miss.” Hanna stood next to Iris, as she hugged

her, while Cane and the others watched the process of detoxification. Stone, on the other hand, looked like someone who had forgotten how to breathe. He didn't move, he didn't speak, but his eyes were fixed on his daughter's frail body.

"She will be alright..." Iris said softly, as she hugged Hanna, this coldness made her a little bit dizzy and she couldn't stop her teeth from clattering.

Not too far from her, Aria watched the whole thing unfold. She didn't look pleased, she didn't look happy at all. Even after Ardand and Grace said that Ania was no longer in danger and all of them cheered in delight, she didn't share the same sentiment, instead, she glared at Iris with hostility. She saved the little girl's life for the second time.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 87

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87 POOR CHOICE OF WORDS

The storm had passed and when the sky was finally clear of all the gloomy clouds, all of them could sigh in relief. That was the most horrendous night someone could ask for and thankfully, they would arrive at their destination within a few hours.

Right now, everyone was checking their carriages and their belongings. Almost everything had been swept away in the storm. Thankfully, they could still save some of their valuable things.

However, because the carriages had been destroyed, they needed to continue their journey by foot. Only the warriors would take the horses, except Redmond and his men, since they needed to check their surroundings throughout the rest of the journey, just in case there was another attack from the

monsters.

In this crowd, Stone found Iris, who was talking to Hanna. He approached her with hesitant steps. Ania was in his arms. The little girl was sleeping peacefully, as she was finally out of danger.

It was Hanna who noticed him first and tugged at Iris' sleeve, letting her know that Stone was there.

Iris turned around, her face full of dirt and her body drenched being in the rain all night, just like the others. She looked so small, probably because she was a runt. Her body size made her look like she stopped growing at the age of fourteen.

"Thank you," Stone said in a rigid tone. He didn't immediately treat her warmly when all the people became so friendly to her after they learned what she had done for them.

It was not that Stone was ungrateful, but there was a wound deep inside him that couldn't be placated so easily. He couldn't let go of his grudge of ten years and instantly change the way he looked at her.

However right now, this petite girl had saved his daughter, the only family that he had left, twice. It was so hard to ignore that fact.

On the other hand, reading what he said, Iris smiled brightly, despite the fatigue evident on her face. "I am glad Ania is alright now. Is she sleeping?"

"Yes, she has fallen asleep right away once she was no longer in pain," Stone replied in his gruff tone.

And because he didn't know what else to say to her, he turned around and left without saying anything anymore, but Iris didn't take it to heart.

She knew not everyone would warm up to her right away and for someone like Stone to approach her and express his gratitude, it was already a great feat.

"Let's go," Hanna said, as she took their bag, stuffed with the few things they could save from the storm last night.

By the time the entourage started moving again, the sun was already high above them and the sky was so clear. There was no sign of the storm from last night, aside from their destroyed carriages.

They walked for hours and stopped for a brief lunch break with whatever they still had with them before they continued to walk again. As they traveled by foot, which slowed them down immensely, they didn't have time to tarry, as no one wished to spend another night in this deserted land.

"How are you feeling?" Hanna asked when she saw Iris look a little bit pale. She was breathing heavily

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87 POOR CHOICE OF WORDS

and sweating profusely. Their wet clothes got dried on their bodies.

Rewards

"I am fine," Iris said with so much difficulty. She had been trying to keep up with the others in the front row, but she kept falling behind.

"No, you are not," Redmond said, as he approached Iris and looked at her with a frown. He then

stepped in front of her and knelt down, giving his back to her. "I will carry you."

Iris was stunned to see that. "No, I am fine. Really." She couldn't believe Redmond would offer her such a thing.

"You will only become a burden if you collapse."

Iris frowned. She was thankful for his concern, but his poor choice of words really stung. He could have chosen another word besides 'burden', right?

“What is this?” Cane walked toward them when he saw Redmond approaching Iris and kneeling down in front of her.

The warrior lifted his head slightly. He was glaring at the alpha, while still kneeling with his back facing Iris.

“The last time I remember, you are his mate, shouldn’t you pay a little bit attention to her? Don’t you know that she is so weak?”

Iris didn’t know whether she should thank Redmond for looking after her or get angry at him. His words were like a bunch of knives, stabbing into her chest one by one. First, he called her a burden and now he said that she was so weak, which sadly was true.

However, it left a bitter taste in her mouth.

On the other hand, Cane looked unperturbed by the way Redmond spoke to him, his eyes fixed on Iris’ pale face. She looked like a little puppy that had just rolled in the mud, very shabby in her traveling, dirty cloak.

Cane stretched out his hand from top of the horse. “Come here,” he said impassively.

“What now? Do you want to show mercy on her?” Redmond said sharply, but Hanna nudged his shoulder to warn him.

However, as usual, Cane paid no mind to Redmond’s impertinence. His dark eyes were fixed on Iris’ blue ones with his hand stretched out, waiting for her to take.

For a second, Iris looked unsure of what she was going to do. It was one thing to turn down. Redmond’s offer, after all he was not her mate and she would be crazy to accept his offer, while her mate was just a few steps away.

But, Cane was different. All of the people there, with their eyes glued to them, knew they were the alpha and luna of the pack, thus if she rejected him, it wouldn’t look good. More so, when it would become a thorn in their future mating life.

But, above all the excuses in her mind, Iris knew she had reached her limit, in that case, there was no

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87 POOR CHOICE OF WORDS

Rewards

harm in accepting his offer.

Iris placed her hand in Cane's and he pulled her onto the horse without any trouble at all, as if she weighed nothing.

"Thank you," Iris said in a small voice. She bit her lips because she felt so awkward to be in this position with him.

However, Cane said nothing and started to gallop the horse to the very front, leaving dust behind.

Redmond coughed so hard his eyes turned red, as he muttered profanities under his breath. Among all the people who watched this scene, it was only him and Aria, who stared at the alpha and luna in

exasperation.

"You can sleep, it will take another hour before we reach the Howling Wolf pack," Cane said, as he pressed her head gently against his chest, so she didn't need to hurt her back, since she sat down so rigidly, afraid to touch him.

"No, I am fine. I am not sleepy."

Cane frowned. It had become a bad habit of Iris' to tell others that she was fine when she was not, yet he didn't say anything and kept her close.

But, even though Iris said she was not sleepy, fifteen minutes later she had fallen asleep, snoring gently. She was very tired and last night was so rough.

Sleep didn't come to her all night. How could she be sleeping when rain was pouring down?

More so, when she had to sit down the whole night.

Hearing her soft snore, Cane looked down and saw she had fallen deep into sleep. Her lips were slightly ajar as she breathed evenly.

Cane stared at her for a while, he had never looked at her up close like this before. She rested her head against his chest and this was way more intimate for him rather than their copulation.

He was not used to letting anyone close to him, he couldn't stand other people's touch, because it repulsed him, but it seemed, he had a high tolerance for her.

Probably because she was his mate and he marked her?

The entourage took another three hours at that pace to reach the Howling Wolf pack and once they saw the double gates of the pack, all of them cheered. Even Cane's horse neighed and raised its front legs, joining the chaos as it jostled both Cane and Iris on it. And it woke Iris up.

Iris stirred in her sleep and opened her eyes groggily, only to see people being rowdy around her, but then her eyes halted on the double gates in front of her.

This was the first time for her to be out of the pack and also the first time to visit another pack. What a pity for her to be so excited to see such magnificent gates. Based on what she heard, the fortification around the Howling Wolf pack was the pride of the pack members.

If it was not for traitors within them, Alpha Gerald wouldn't be able to penetrate their defense and turned the tables around in his favor.

"You are awake," Cane said.

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Rewards

He was so close until his breath caressed her cheeks and because Iris was in awe to see the double gates that opened for them, she forgot her current state. She turned her head to look at him and he repeated what he said.

“Oh, yes... I can get down now...” She wriggled her body, indicating that he could put her down. “Thank you.”

“Stay still.” Cane’s arm wrapped around her waist firmly. “The pack house is still quite a distance away.”

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88 LUNA’S BEDROOM

True to his words, the pack house was an hour away from the main gates of this pace.

By this time, Iris was wide awake, as she observed her surroundings and committed everything to her brain. What Redmond said was right. This pack was... deserted.

This pack was almost like a forsaken place. It must have something to do with the one who led this pack as an acting alpha during Cane’s slavery. It was not exaggerated when Redmond said that this pack relied heavily on Blue Moon pack for it to be able to return to normal.

How long would it take? It would probably take three to five years for this pack to be independent. again. This was also the reason why Cane risked everything and was adamant to hold onto the Blue Moon pack, because without its resources, the Howling Wolf pack would be doomed.

Father, what have you done to these people?

Seeing all of this, Iris felt something tugging at her heart and her conscience. She wanted to apologize profusely for something that she didn’t do and was not even aware of. She lowered her head in shame to see this godforsaken land.

During that time, Cane said nothing, he rode the horse a little bit faster after he took note of everything. He knew this place would be horrendous, but it was much worse than he had expected it to be. The sight of his own pack made him feel down. A lot of things should be done and with that thought alone, he knew he would dedicate his whole life to rebuilding this pack.

But at the end of the day, he wouldn't have his flesh and blood to inherit it.

Gritting his teeth, he rode faster to the pack house, which could be seen from afar. The building was magnificent with a huge garden that stretched from the entrance to the main building.

Behind them, Will and Jace followed closely on their own horses, while Ethan was at the back of the entourage to make sure there was no mishap.

Once they arrived at the front doors of the pack house, which looked almost like a castle, Cane immediately dismounted his horse and helped Iris to get down as well. He lifted her body with ease and settled her down before he entered the building, leaving her alone behind.

Confused, Iris immediately followed Cane, because she didn't know where else she should go if it was not following him.

“Alpha!”

A voice rang inside this main hall, which was so huge and vacant. It seemed every piece of furniture had been thrown away. One thing that Iris heard about this pack house was; the previous acting alpha had turned this place into a pleasure house. It made sense that Cane didn't want anything to do with the old furniture at all.

“Alpha! I am sorry I didn't come out to see you, I just checked your bedroom and made sure everything is according to your liking.”

A man in his early sixties came rushing to greet Cane, his eyes shining brightly, almost to the point of admiration. He sighed in relief when he saw the alpha was well.

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88 LUNA'S BEDROOM

Rewards

"I am so worried, there was a storm last night and you didn't return yesterday." He looked so concerned and almost on the verge of crying, if Iris could say.

Somehow, seeing how the people in this pack respected Cane warmed her heart. It truly showed what kind of alpha he was to make his people love him so much.

"You don't need to worry about such trivial details, Kaz," Cane replied, while the old man kept his head lowered. "I will go to my room, can you look over the carriages that I brought with me and bring my things to my room."

The man named Kaz bowed his head respectfully and immediately did what he was told, but then his eyes fell on Iris, who looked so messy and dirty, standing in this main hall alone looking like a lost child.

"This is..." his words hang in the air because he was not sure how to address Iris. He heard the rumor how the alpha had chosen his luna, who was none other than alpha Gerald's only daughter. That piece of news was so distasteful for all of them in this pack.

However, if she was the Luna, then Kaz had to give the same amount of respect to her because she was the alpha's mate, though he expected someone with an imposing aura who looked so arrogant, after all she was alpha Gerald's daughter.

Yet, seeing her small figure and how her expression was at loss, as she plastered herself to the wall, as though she didn't want to bother anyone, left Kaz a little bit confused.

"I heard you are our new luna," Kaz said as politely as he could, which was harder than he thought. With the knowledge that she was the daughter of the

alpha, who had tortured their people into slaves, made it harder to not resent her.

“Oh, yes,” Iris said with a timid smile, but then she didn’t know what else she had to say. Should she ask where her room was? She felt so exhausted and wanted to take a bath and lay down.

Thankfully, the old man seemed to know what she was thinking and immediately took the initiative. “Come, I will escort you to your bedroom.”

Iris nodded, only to realize that Kaz started walking in a different direction from Cane’s bedroom. She wanted to ask about this, but she didn’t know whether it was appropriate for her to say it or not.

This was the first time for Iris to interact with other people aside from those who she had known for years and lived around with. This was also the first time for her to visit another pack house, norms of which she didn’t know in the slightest.

“Where are you going?” Cane asked when Kaz started leading Iris away.

“I will take her to her bedroom, Alpha,” Kaz replied, as he turned around to face the alpha, who was about to leave the main hall. He halted when he realized Iris wasn’t following him.

“And where will you bring her?”

“I will bring her to the second building...” Kaz sounded hesitant.

“Why do you want to put her in the second building?”

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88 LUNA’S BEDROOM

Kaz looked confused by the question.

Rewards

Second building was where the omegas lived. Their rank was no higher than a servant and that building was at the back of this pack house, which meant it was far away from the main building, where the alpha's bedroom was.

Kaz thought the alpha wouldn't want to see Iris, thus if she lived at the second building, their chances to meet with each other would reduce significantly.

"I thought you would want her to stay there..." Kaz replied in a small voice, unsure whether he would like this answer or not.

On the other hand, Cane felt his head almost explode, he wanted to rest, but there were a lot of things that he had to take care of. He was so tired, mentally exhausted and he didn't have time for this.

"She is the luna, put her in the room next to mine," Cane said and after that, he left. He had made it clear that Iris would stay in the luna's bedroom, which was right beside his with a connecting door between the two rooms.

However, Kaz, who heard that, was so stunned. He wanted to ask whether the alpha was serious about that, but Cane had already strode into his bedroom. He felt his head almost explode.

Kaz then stared back and forth between Iris and the alpha's retreating back, unsure whether this was the actual order that he received.

That room was his late mate's bedroom...

"What happened?" Iris asked because she felt uncomfortable under Kaz's scrutinizing gaze.

The old man frowned so hard and then sighed deeply, as he shook his head. "This way," he said darkly.

"Are you sure about letting Iris stay in the luna's bedroom?" Jace asked him this the first thing once he closed the alpha's bedroom. He heard about this from Kaz and was stunned.

"Yes," Cane replied curtly. He massaged his temple, his head was throbbing painfully.

"But, that room..." Jace couldn't finish his sentence, yet Cane knew what he wanted to say. It was easy to predict their reactions upon his decision.

“This pack house had been turned into a brothel. Countless people had sex in that room, her being there can’t sully the room any further.”

Jace grimaced at the blatant words that Cane used. He seemed to be in a terrible mood.

Right now, the pack members were celebrating their return to their homeland and were full of hope. Though they found this run down pack ghastly, they were overjoyed at the fact they could finally return to their place.

However, the alpha didn’t seem to share the same sentiment at all.

“Leave,” Cane said coarsely. He walked toward the bed and slumped his body there.

Seeing this, Jace became worried. “Do you want me to call Aria?” He thought he wanted someone to accompany him and his bad mood was due to his discord with her.

“No. Call for Iris.””

Jace knitted his brows, but he left him alone and did what he was told to do

It didn’t take long for someone to knock on his door and her soft voice traveled into the room. “Alpha? Did you call me?”

Cane opened his eyes and got up to give his permission for her to enter.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 89

89 SUFFER IN SILENCE

Iris could fathom why Kaz was reluctant to let her stay in this bedroom per the alpha’s instruction. This room must have been previously occupied by her, the alpha’s mate. Luna Leane.

However, no matter how long Iris looked at this room, she couldn’t see any semblance of someone as important as a luna ever staying here. This room was so dull, the only pieces of furniture inside were a bed and a cabinet.

There were no ornaments whatsoever either. Even the floor was so cold without the rug.

There was no way a luna had occupied this room before. It was not that she wanted to complain just because this was her room now. The fact that she was placed next to Cane was already enough to let people know that the alpha didn't think of her any less.

"Iris," Jace called her, while knocking on the door softly.

But then, the beta remembered Iris couldn't hear him, thus he opened the door gingerly and found the young woman standing in the middle of the room, staring at her surroundings.

Cane was right. This room was nothing like Leana's room.

Jace strode inside and tapped Iris' shoulder lightly which startled her. Her big blue eyes widened upon seeing him and he knew why, but the beta didn't want to dwell on that.

"I am sorry for startling you," Jace said apologetically, as he smiled warmly. "I just want you to know that the alpha is looking for you."

Iris grew anxious, she bit her lip in the presence of Jace. "I- I will go see him," she said curtly. She tried to avoid his eyes, but she couldn't really turn around and ignore him.

Since that night in the library, Iris was trying to avoid the beta. She was so uncomfortable with the fact he had seen her in such a state with the alpha. She couldn't help but remember the appalling look

on his face.

However, she couldn't turn away from him.

"But, do you know why the alpha needs me?" Iris asked, she really needed to take a bath now.

"I don't know." Jace wanted to ask the same question to Cane, but seeing how dark his mood was, he couldn't bring himself to inquire about it.

Actually, there was another thing that he needed to say to Iris, which he kept mulling over for a while. Out of nowhere, he decided now was the right time to say it to her.

“Iris.” Jace turned around and she lifted her head to look at him. Her bright blue eyes were gloomy. “I know what Cane has done to you was not right, but I hope you can understand that sometimes he is not in his right mind. He is fighting with the demons inside him and sometimes he loses it.”

Iris didn't need to ask what event that he was talking about, because she was well aware of it. She didn't respond to that, but she paid close attention to what Jace was saying.

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89 SUFFER IN SILENCE

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Rewards

A dreary smile tugged the corners of Jace's lips up. “Thank you. I am leaving him in your hands.” He didn't know why Cane asked for her, but if worse came to worst, he needed to reduce the damage of the aftermath by warning Iris.

And after Jace left, Iris stared at the closed door and let his words sink in. It took her a few minutes before she could collect herself and then go to the room next to hers.

She knocked and stayed put for a while, waiting for Cane to open the door for her, since there was no way for her to hear the answer.

It took a rather long time for the door to be opened and the alpha appeared in his fatigue state. His eyes were as sharp as ever, but he looked spent..

Cane didn't say anything, but he left the door open for her, as Iris entered the room and stared at his bedroom. There was nothing significant in this room, it was the same as hers, only there was a huge table behind the window for him to work at and the floor was carpeted with a comfy and soft rug, thus

it was less cold.

Meanwhile outside, the rain was pelting on the windows, the bright sky had turned so dark now. There would probably be another storm tonight.

Iris shifted her attention from the window and looked at the alpha, who gestured for her to sit down at his working table.

She was confused about what he was going to do with her. Did he tell her to lay on the table? The thought of it sent shivers down her spine, she knew only one thing would happen if he indeed commanded her to do that.

"Not on the table, sit on the chair," Cane said with a deep frown and watched Iris gingerly sit on a chair, as if that thing would gobble her up.

"I heard you can understand the Andel language." Andel language was used in the Andelus continent, the place where the holy kingdom was, Serafims came from that same continent too.

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In the end, Iris deciphered all the five scrolls and went to wake Cane up from his sleep, just like what he told her to do. She came closer to him and looked at his sleeping face.

His brows were knitted and under the light of the candles, his scar was clearly visible. If he was not a shifter with a great healing ability, he would have died by now from all the torture that he had to go through..

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"Alpha..." Iris called him softly, but he didn't wake up, thus she shook his arm lightly, which woke him. up instantly. His sharp eyes were directed at her, he was on high alert, just like a warrior in the middle of a battle.

It must have become a habit of his to be sober almost in an instant.

It took Cane a while to realize that he was in his own bedroom and the person before him was his mate, not some sort of enemy. He lowered his eyes and pushed himself into a sitting position.

"I am done translating the documents, can I leave?" Iris was in urgent need to take a bath.

"Yes, you can leave," Cane murmured and got off the bed, as Iris left.

He went to the table and saw her nice handwriting and noticed that she had indeed translated all the five scrolls.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 89

89 SUFFER IN SILENCE

Iris could fathom why Kaz was reluctant to let her stay in this bedroom per the alpha's instruction. This room must have been previously occupied by her, the alpha's mate. Luna Leane.

However, no matter how long Iris looked at this room, she couldn't see any semblance of someone as important as a luna ever staying here. This room was so dull, the only pieces of furniture inside were a bed and a cabinet. There were no ornaments whatsoever either. Even the floor was so cold without the rug.

There was no way a luna had occupied this room before. It was not that she wanted to complain just because this was her room now. The fact that she was placed next to Cane was already enough to let people know that the alpha didn't think of her any less.

"Iris," Jace called her, while knocking on the door softly.

But then, the beta remembered Iris couldn't hear him, thus he opened the door gingerly and found the young woman standing in the middle of the room, staring at her surroundings.

Cane was right. This room was nothing like Leana's room.

Jace strode inside and tapped Iris' shoulder lightly which startled her. Her big blue eyes widened upon seeing him and he knew why, but the beta didn't want to dwell on that.

"I am sorry for startling you," Jace said apologetically, as he smiled warmly. "I just want you to know that the alpha is looking for you."

Iris grew anxious, she bit her lip in the presence of Jace. "I- I will go see him," she said curtly. She tried to avoid his eyes, but she couldn't really turn around and ignore him.

Since that night in the library, Iris was trying to avoid the beta. She was so uncomfortable with the fact he had seen her in such a state with the alpha. She couldn't help but remember the appalling look

on his face.

However, she couldn't turn away from him.

"But, do you know why the alpha needs me?" Iris asked, she really needed to take a bath now.

"I don't know." Jace wanted to ask the same question to Cane, but seeing how dark his mood was, he couldn't bring himself to inquire about it.

Actually, there was another thing that he needed to say to Iris, which he kept mulling over for a while. Out of nowhere, he decided now was the right time to say it to her.

"Iris." Jace turned around and she lifted her head to look at him. Her bright blue eyes were gloomy. "I know what Cane has done to you was not right, but I hope you can understand that sometimes he is not in his right mind. He is fighting with the demons inside him and sometimes he loses it."

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 90

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90 A DOWNPOUR

Once Iris returned to her bedroom, the first thing that she did was take a bath. This room had a huge bathroom and when Hanna finished filling the wooden bathtub with warm water, Iris happily proceeded to take a dip in it. She breathed in relief when the warmth engulfed her.

This wooden bathtub was big enough for three people.

Hanna wanted to help her, but she turned her offer down, because she needed to be alone. There was something that was bothering her.

Iris read the documents from the Andelus continent and from what she read, she could tell that the Howling Wolf pack had started exchanging magic stones for rations. It was understandable, knowing how dire the situation in this pack was

If this pack didn’t want to be so dependent on the Blue Moon pack, they needed to find a way to meet their necessities and right now, magic stones were the only valuable commodity that they could rely

on.

Winter would come and if they couldn't acquire enough rations, they would face great trouble during the harsh winter.

However, the people in the Howling Wolf pack had to return to their pack because this place would be so vacant and it wouldn't be able to defend themselves if there was a monster attack, which happened so frequently during winter.

If they didn't return, this place would be destroyed and all the people that moved here first after regaining their freedom would be killed, not to mention all the progress that Cane had made to make this place as livable as possible would go to the drain.

However, it seemed the merchants from the Andelus continent knew their plight and wanted to use it to their benefit, because they were bargaining for way cheaper exchange than the market price. Cane just became an alpha for less than six months, thus his connections were not so great and he needed to build some. In that case, he didn't have many options, especially when their time was limited.

The Andelus continent was the place where magic was born and they were in a great need of magic stones, which could only be acquired from this Oregoon continent, in other words, there were only two magic stone mines in this realm.

No wonder the king salivated so much upon the thought of devouring both the Howling Wolf pack and the Blue Moon pack. He wanted the two packs under his control so badly.

When Iris was in deep thought, she caught a glimpse of someone entering the bathroom and because there was mist from the warm bath, which obscured her sight, she didn't realize it until the

person came closer.

"Argh!" Iris shrieked when she saw Cane there, walking closer to her with only a towel hanging loosely around his waist. She immediately dived into the water, only raising her head until her eyes were just above the water surface to see the alpha's expression, who was as surprised as her.

"I didn't know you were here," Cane finally spoke after he collected himself.

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90 A DOWNPOUR

Rewards

"H—how can you come here?" Iris thought it was Hanna, who entered the bathroom, since she was in her room. But who would have thought that it would be the alpha? Did Hanna let him in?

Cane frowned slightly, but then he shook his head. "You must not have realized that this bathroom is also connected to my room."

"Ah!" Iris remembered that she saw another door inside this bathroom earlier. But at that time, she didn't pay any mind to it, because she really wanted to get rid of the dirt that felt like it had turned into her second skin.

So, that was the door to Cane's bedroom?

"I will return an hour from now," Cane said, as he turned around. He didn't see anything because she was hiding under the water, but still, her face was so red, though they had been intimate before. "Wait!" Iris said urgently, but then when Cane turned around again and gave her a questioning look, she wanted to kick herself for meddling in his business. However, if drought befell on this pack, she would be in misery too, right?

"What is it?"

He was as cold as ever.

"I read the documents," she stated, but immediately felt so stupid, because how could she translate something if she didn't read it.

However, Cane said nothing and waited until she spoke again.

“There is this place near the Moon Dew pack, where the merchants usually trade their commodities.” Iris then continued when she saw Cane’s expression didn’t change. “I think you can get enough food for winter.”

“What place is that?” Cane looked interested in this new information. Ten years of slavery left him in the dark about how the world worked, but it was never too late to learn.

“A black market.”

Cane knitted his brows, he had heard about this place before, but he never thought to go there. It was the place where the most vicious and the most cunning merchants would gather. It was a dirty transactional place.

On top of that, there was another thing that didn’t settle well with him.

“How do you know about such a place?”

“I heard Mason talk about it a few times. He would be tasked to go there by father to buy crops around this time every year.”

Knowing Mason, it was highly likely for him to blabber unnecessary things.

He would flaunt his freedom in front of Iris at every chance that he got, laughing at her face about the fact that she couldn’t even leave the pack, since she was a scourge in the family.

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Cane was deep in thought.

“Your father will not be happy to know that you went to the black market, that place is felonious. Not only selling rations, but they do many illegal things, including human trafficking,” Ethan added.

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“Your father...” Ethan tried to speak again, but then Cane cut him off icily.

“He is dead.”

The alpha's curt answer was enough to let them know that he didn't want to bring his father into this discussion and just wanted to focus on the matter at hand.

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"When will we see the merchants again?" Cane asked Jace, who was taking care of this matter.

"Two days from now, they said they will bring the produce and are demanding us to bring the magic stones."

There were fifty magic stones in their possession, this number was the same as a year of mining, but because of lack of information and limited time, they couldn't find the right buyer, after all, they were new to this whole thing and were still trying to find their footing.

Iris woke up with a start when she dreamed of the five swords in that huge hall again. She was about to touch one of them when she woke up and found herself in the bed.

She looked around her because she felt unfamiliar with this environment, but then she remembered where she was right now. She rubbed her face and got off the bed, she was hungry. She skipped her dinner last night because she was too tired and fell asleep instead.

After she washed her face and changed her dress, she went outside. Last night Hanna had told her about the location of the dining hall in this pack house.

Usually, the dining hall would have a few long tables that could be occupied by hundreds of people, where they would sit and eat together.

Iris immediately went there, but halfway there, she met with Ethan. He looked so fresh and it seemed the desolated state of this pack didn't bother him so much, he was happy to return to their homeland.

"Good morning, Iris!" he greeted her cheerfully.

“Good morning” Iris replied timidly, because she wasn’t used to him treating her so kindly like right now. Before people’s perspective of her changed, he used to ignore or give her a curt word at most, thus to see him like this was a little bit odd.

Scratching his head, Ethan chirped. “It is a good day!”

Iris glanced at the rain outside and the gloomy sky, full of thunder. “But, it’s a downpour.”

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy’s Daughter Chapter 90

90 A DOWNPOUR

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Iris immediately went there, but halfway there, she met with Ethan. He looked so fresh and it seemed the desolated state of this pack didn't bother him so much, he was happy to return to their homeland.

“Good morning, Iris!” he greeted her cheerfully.

“Good morning” Iris replied timidly, because she wasn't used to him treating her so kindly like right now. Before people's perspective of her changed, he used to ignore or give her a curt word at most, thus to see him like this was a little bit odd.

Scratching his head, Ethan chirped. “It is a good day!”

Iris glanced at the rain outside and the gloomy sky, full of thunder. “But, it's a downpour.”