

## The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 96

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 96

96 WHIMPERING IN PAIN

Cane had his back against Iris, so she didn't know what he was talking about to aggravate Redmond, but she was speechless to see the warrior's statement.

"She can't do anything and will only slow us down. It will be troublesome if she gets sick! Have you forgotten how weak she is!?"

Iris grimaced. She was well aware that she was easy to get sick and was thankful because Redmond stood up for her, but to say it blatantly to her face, especially when he spoke as if she was not there, she didn't know whether to thank him or get annoyed.

"If you are lucky, you can only bring four people with you! She will be only a waste of space!"

Iris frowned even more. This... his words... she felt so angry just to read that.

"It is not up to you to decide," Cane replied placidly. He didn't flinch at all to see the animosity in Redmond's eyes, he had gone through hell to be intimidated by a mere warrior. "Scram."

Redmond moved aside when he heard those cold voice without him realizing it. Such intimidating aura was something that alpha Gerald would never have. That man was straightaway cruel and egotistic.

Outside, the rain was no longer pouring, but it was drizzling and the petrichor emanating from the wet ground left a refreshing air after rain.

However, before he walked out of this tunnel, Cane turned around and frowned at Iris. "You are not going?"

Iris was surprised that he remembered her. Waving her hand to Redmond, because she didn't want to talk to him, since he upset her, she followed Cane to the pack house.

“Come, it is raining.” Iris leaned her umbrella toward him, but he pushed it away.

“I am drenched already.” There was no point to take a shelter under that shabby and small umbrella, when it was barely enough to keep her dry. The alpha was even more surprised that they could find an umbrella at all, since they didn’t use that.

Both of them walked under this drizzle, while the sky started to get bright. It had been raining for the last few days since they were here.

“So, you decided to go to the black market?” Iris felt awkward to walk side by side with Cane, while he didn’t say anything, more so she was curious why he changed his mind.

Iris looked at Cane, but he didn’t reply.

“What happened with the merchant?” Iris asked again, but she met with silence. “Why do you need me to go?”

Cane still didn’t want to reply, which made Iris stop asking him and resumed walking in silence. Once they were in the pack house, Iris thought Cane would immediately go somewhere, but actually he went to his room, which next to hers, but before she entered her room, he held the door.

“Call Grace to prepare all medicine that you will probably need for a long journey.” Cane stared at her

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Rewards

pale face. “Make sure you don’t get sick on the way.”

And after saying that, Cane strode toward his bedroom, closed the door and left Iris in silence.

“I don’t want to get sick as well, you know...”

“You will go to the black market?” Hanna widened her eyes in surprised, she looked very concerned and didn’t think it was a good idea. “You have never gone so far away, miss and more so, from what I heard, it’s a dangerous place.” She bit her lip nervously.

“I will go with the alpha,” Iris reminded her.

Hanna frowned. “The alpha is so weird to ask you out to do this trip.” It was not like he would protect her missy if something happened, right? He probably would rejoice if something bad befell on her.

Even though Hanna didn’t show it, but she was still holding a grudge about what happened to Iris when she almost died, being stoned by people. The alpha didn’t even punish his mistress, despite knowing it was her, who had provoked the people.

“Why don’t you ask why he will bring you along?”

“I have asked about it, but he didn’t reply.” Yet, Iris had her own guess. Since it would be a long journey, no one could tell that he would be able to return before the new moon or not..

Because for some odd reason, her presence made the lycan tamed enough to not make an uproar and from what she understood, lessened his pain as well.

“I don’t want you to go...” Hanna complained. She scrunched her brows.

However, Iris couldn’t say the same thing. She had been locked in her own room for years because her father and brother thought she was a scourge and only a handful of time she could go out of the pack house.

Therefore, to be able to see other places, was something that she really wanted to do.

A pale crescent moon shone like a silvery claw in the night sky, frost grew over the window even when the brazier kept the room warm.

However, Cane still felt this coldness, it was the type of coldness that reached into his bones, the only thing to do was to keep moving, kept moving toward home and steady warmth of the hearth.

The sky was rolling blanket of cloud the color of wet ash and the ground was so dark and as he kept walking, he saw flickering light in the distance.

However, before he could reach that, Cane woke up with a start. Sweat layered on his forehead, as he looked around him in alert.

Only when he realized that he was alone that he put his guard down.

He pushed himself up from the bed and held his throbbing head. And when the reality dawned on him, he heard a whimper that came from Iris's bedroom.

Cane frowned and got up from the bed, he walked toward the adjacent door, from behind it, he heard

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 97**

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97 HEAT

Iris woke up in the middle of the night and felt her whole body was burning, as if someone set her on

fire.

She opened her eyes and panted slightly, as she got off the bed and put out the fire in the brazier, sweat trickled down from her forehead and her curls stuck on the side of her face, annoyed her.

She was wearing a thin night gown, but still she was sweating profusely and she didn't know why she was like this. Her body was feverish. Did she get sick because she caught in the rain this noon? How weak her body actually?

Gritted her teeth, Iris went to the window and opened it, letting the cold wind entered her stuffy room, caressing her hot skin, only then she felt slightly better, but it didn't last for long, because soon the fire in her ignited even more, she fell to the floor, panting wildly, her legs couldn't support her body and she was trembling, unable to move an inch.

What is happening now?

Iris wanted to ask for help, but the only sound that came out of her lips was only whimpers. Something was wrong with her body and she knew it, but she didn't know what the reason and why. She felt so suffocated.

Tears trickled down from her eyes, as fear crept in, the unknown was so terrifying.

Aside from the heat that she felt, her muscle became so tense and she started to feel uncomfortable. Iris tried to soothe her aching muscle by rubbing her hand against her thighs and her neck, but it didn't help much.

She breathed raggedly and jolted when she felt someone touched her shoulder. Their touch was soothing, which was so surprising.

Iris jerked her head to see whose hand it was and found Cane's complicated expression. He stared at her with his dark eyes, which looked like a depthless pit.

"C- cane..." Iris managed to mutter his name, but her voice was so hoarse, she didn't know what to ask from him. "Pain... It is p- painful..." she cried, as she leaned her head against his shoulder. Her face was against his neck, which strangely assuaged the fire within her. She snuggled even closer, ignoring the fact that his body turned stiff.

Cane gritted his teeth, his arms beside his body. He didn't push her away, but he didn't give her the comfort that she needed, while this clueless girl kept rubbing her face against his neck. His eyes turned darker with this act.

The beast inside of him was restless, knowing what she was going through at this moment. She was in heat.

Cane had been dreading of this moment, ever since the second he realized he had marked her.

"Please... my body is burning," Iris whimpered through her tears. "Please, call Grace... there is something wrong with my body..."

"No, there was nothing wrong with your body." Cane raised his arms stiffly, as he rubbed her back.

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< 97 HEAT

“You are in heat,” he told her..

However, of course, Iris couldn't hear that. All she knew was; she wanted to rub her skin against his, because it would help her to get rid this pain. His skin was cold and comfortable, but it was getting harder for Cane to free himself from this temptation.

Her warm breath fanned against his neck and her lips were on his skin. He growled in low voice, as he

carried her to the bed.

Out of instinct, Iris wrapped her arms around his neck and didn't let him go.

“Look at me,” Cane urged Iris to look at him, so she could understand what he was going to say. “You are in heat, Iris.”

Iris liked the way he called her name and how it sounded in her ears, but didn't miss the knowledge. that she was in heat and knew what it meant.

So, this was how you felt when you were in heat. His father loved to torture those women in heat and exploited them even more by giving them to his men, while their mate watched in agony how their women were being defiled.

Cane's dark eyes bored into hers. “I can help you to alleviate the pain, but if I touch you, I will not hold back.” His voice was low like gravel and grated like sandpaper, and every word caused shiver down her spine.

Iris was muddleheaded, the only thing in her mind right now was how to assuage this pain. “Please...”

Silence.

For a moment, Cane didn't say anything, he only met her pleading eyes before he moved away from her, which made her panic.

No. No. No. He wouldn't leave her, right?

"D- Don't go..." Iris tried to hold him back, she grabbed his hand and held on him tightly. "I- I don't want you to hold back."

She tried not to think about what was about to happen. She tried not to think how painful it was the last time, because the pain that she was going through right now was greater than that. She needed him and was aware that he was the only one that could help her.

Cane's eyes turned darker and colder, as he grabbed her thin night gown and tore it apart, exposing

her skin.

Iris felt so exposed when he did that, but this was not the first time he saw her naked and the heat intervened with her embarrassment, as she only lowered her head, but didn't let go of his hand.

Cane then twisted his hand and released himself with ease from her grip, but before Iris could take a hold of him again, he pushed her to the bed and wrapped her eyes with the night gown that he just tore earlier. Blindfolded her.

Iris cried out at the sudden movement and the darkness that suddenly surrounded her, she began struggling impulsively. She was afraid of the dark. She couldn't see a thing.

"Relax" His voice was brusque, as he caressed her cheek to calm her down.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 98**

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98 HEAT (2)

Iris cried out at the sudden movement and her fear of darkness gripped her heart so tight, she tried to pull down the blindfold around her eyes, yet Cane's soothing touch on her cheeks made her still, her warm breath against her neck.

Iris was overwhelmed, but Cane simply laid atop of her, she felt his clothed body blanketing her.

No, his body was not clothed anymore. Iris noted instantly when her fingers met his naked skin. He had removed his clothing.

Cane slowly lowered his eyes over her well developed breasts, flat belly and voluptuous body. There was truly no turning back now.

His hand snaked to her breast and he twerked her nipple, applying slight pressure at the same time, as Iris let out a small whimpering voice, trying to push back against him. Such unfamiliar responses from herself confused and scared her at the same time.

He spread her thighs wider with his knees and touched her down there, readying her to take the full length of him. His fingers pressed against her womanhood, as she jerked when his fingers went deeper inside her.

Cane caressed her cheek again to make her relax, as he worked a finger into her tight channel. Iris gritted her teeth when she felt invaded, tears fell from her eyes, seeped through her blindfolded, as she was not sure what to feel. Was she was being hurt? But, she didn't want him to stop.

She wanted him to touch her, because the heat was akin to an assault now. Cane fingers worked inside. her. He took his time now, making it more bearable for her to endure.

And when Iris got her first climax, Cane let out guttural groan, as he plunged himself toward her opening, his hand holding her hips as he worked himself inside her, he didn't shove right in, like he did that night in the library, instead he pushed slowly, stretching her until he was all the way inside her.

Iris gripped the bedsheet. It burned and it hurts, but there was something else, that feeling she couldn't explain.

Fear lingered in her heart and for a moment, it overcame her heat, as she was afraid that he would hurt her again, but he didn't.

Cane began to move inside her, as she whimpered. He kept up steady thrusts until she had the unbearable urge to draw him closer to her.



But, soon enough he began a faster pace, plunging in and out of her, as she was moaning underneath him, making little sounds of pleasure that she would be embarrassed if she was sober enough.

Her eyes closed as pleasure seeped through her, replaced the pain of her heat. Her body trembled under the onslaught, as she reveled in the sensation she didn't understand, but was overwhelming. When he tangled his hand in her hair, she stiffened immediately, she remembered how he had yanked her hair in the library. It was so painful, she felt her scalp was burned.

However, Cane didn't do it, he cupped her face, feeling his callous palm against her cheek, while his other hand snaking down to caress the nub between her legs.

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<98 HEAT (2)

"Oh...!" the sound escaped Iris lips in breathy exclamation, the same time he thrust into her.

Rewards

This time, his fingers gripped her hips, holding her in place, as he savagely invaded her, she felt so full of him, as his scent etched on her skin. Every movement and touch sent shockwaves of agony and pleasure through her, she whimpered and yelped.

movement.

Iris didn't know she started screaming, until he suddenly wrapped his fingers around her neck, cutting out her air and the scream.

Cane breath came faster, harsher as he thrust again and again, while suffocated her. He lost it.

She tried to fight him, to twist her body away from the intense brutality of his thrusts because Cane seemed to lose himself. His mind traveled down to the

dark path, his memory about his slavery days surged forward and he treated her as one of his sex partners when Gerald and the other alphas wanted something to amuse them.

“No!” He groaned sharply when Iris tried to fight him, angling his thrust even deeper and harder.

She screamed hoarsely as her body raptured into tiny million pieces, her inner muscles clenched helplessly around his shaft.

He pulsed and jerked within her.

No, there was no longer pleasure, it was only pain. Iris felt in so much pain, though the fire within her was able to be abated, but she couldn't breath right now.

Without her knowing, she squeezed her inner muscles around him, giving him what he needed. He felt she gripped her so hard.

Cane was violent and cruel, every stroke measured for pain rather than pleasure now, hurting her with

urgency.

He was twisted. Years of slavery under alpha Gerald left something broken inside him, something that couldn't be fixed.

He groaned and moaned against her, as he pinched her nipple hard and at the same time, he sunk his teeth into her neck, the spot where he placed his mark on her.

Iris screamed, as he thrust again, filling her completely, then he froze and released his seed.

Hot, wet streams spurt deep inside her, on and on. His grip around her neck clenched hard and only a shy away from breaking her neck.

He was shivering against her and the second the last pulse of his release filled her, the stickiness of his release dripped to the sheet, it last longer than any of his climax and finally he spared her neck, but she couldn't bring herself to move.

Once it was done, Cane pulled out and moved back, away from her, he stared at Iris's weak and trembling body, the things he had done to her. The heat emanating from his skin, as he watched her bruises neck from strangulation.

His dark eyes were watching her naked body.

Her tore skin because he didn't realize that his claws emerged when he held her hips and fresh blood on her neck, as he bit her.

Dread coursed through him.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,Chapter 99**

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99 YOU STILL SEE ME AS A SLAVE!

"How is your feeling?" Grace greeted her when she heard Iris whimpered and her eyes opened groggily to take her surroundings.

"H- Hanna...?"

"She is taking warm water to wipe your body," Grace replied. She then placed her hand over her head. and smiled with relief. "Your fever has gone down."

"How long... I have been sleeping?" Iris looked at the bright sky out there, it was so rare to see clear sky, since recently it had been raining so bad.

"It is noon. The alpha told me about you last night." Grace held her hand and took her pulse. "You were in heat last night. Do you feel pain somewhere?"

With the healer mentioned about the heat, Iris remembered what had happened. "My neck."

Grace's expression turned ashen. "I have applied medicine on your neck, probably you will have a sore throat, but the bruises will disappear in a week."

It would be great if she could heal her by using her power, or she had an exceptional healing ability like any normal shifter, unfortunately, she couldn't do both.

Iris didn't give any response to that and the healer didn't want to talk much about it. She knew what she had gone through.

The pain of being in heat and had your mind muddled was something that was not enjoyable, even though your mate was there to help you assuaged the pain, but then with Cane, it would be completely different.

Seeing the bruises on her neck, she could figure out what she had gone through during her first heat.

"Here... drink this first, I will ask for a bowl of warm porridge for you," Grace said softly, she helped her to drink, so she wouldn't choke, but Iris was very quiet.

She was not able to guess, whether she was angry, sad, in agony or hated Cane for what he had done, she was very clueless.

"You need to rest well, I heard you will go to Moon Dew pack in two days from now. It is a long journey."

Iris only nodded and closed her eyes. She told her to rest, so she put aside her muddled mind and slept. She needed this the most.

Seeing how Iris had decided to sleep, Grace tucked her in and prepared to leave, so she wouldn't disturb her. She would let Hanna bring a bowl of porridge for her later.

But then, before she could leave, Iris grabbed her hand, she opened her eyes and looked at her directly, as she spoke. "Is it alright if I don't take the dragon heart?"

Grace widened her eyes, as she sucked in cold breath when she heard this. "D- Do you know?" she stuttered.

Iris didn't confirm that, but she gazed at her with sobriety.

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99 YOU STILL SEE ME AS A SLAVE!

Rewards

Grace narrowed her eyes, as she was thinking about it. She didn't know why the alpha told her about this, but probably because of the two years time limit that the king gave to him.

There would be a time that Iris needed to know about this too.

"Yes, you don't need to take the dragon heart tea," Grace replied.

And with that answer, Iris closed her eyes again, she fell asleep. This was the only place where she could be free from any pain.

Unfortunately, it didn't happen to Cane, since even in his dream, he would be hunted by the demon inside of him. The part of him that kept reminding him over and over again about the hell that he wanted to forget.

In a blink of an eye, it was finally the day they would depart to Moon Dew pack and Aria had been making a fuss about it.

"Where are you going by taking her with you!? Why don't you bring me with you!?" Aria was frustrated, she couldn't help, but screamed at Cane inside his bedroom. She was furious when she knew Iris came

with Cane as well.

Aria had been sullen because Cane would leave for weeks all of sudden, but her anger immediately flared up when she heard Iris would come with him too. Why would he bring that slut with him!? To take pleasure from her during the journey!? Why she couldn't do that for him? She had done it for three years!

"I can't accept this! I can't accept this! you can't go with her!" Aria dared to growl at Cane, which made the alpha, who was very calm a moment ago, turned dangerous.

He approached Aria and grabbed her wrist, as he shot her a cold look. "Don't overstep the boundaries."

Cane didn't raise his voice, neither he snarled at her like she had been doing, but the pressure in his voice and his intimidation was enough to send shiver down her spine.

No matter what, he was the alpha in no any form that Aria could disrespect him and question his

decision.

"I don't want you to go with her! Take me, please, take me." Aria made an attempt to touch him, but Cane grabbed her other hand. "I can make you feel better, I will not bore you."

And that was it in Aria's mind, she couldn't care less about anything else, because all she learned how to keep a man by your side was to make them happy and if they were satisfied, it was enough.

"Enough, Aria. We will talk about this once I return." Cane was trying to hold back his anger. He didn't want to lash out at her, but she made things difficult.

"What?" Aria stumbled back when Cane freed her hands. "Do you like her now? Do you like the daughter of the alpha that had enslaved us because she is a virgin? Because you are the one, who had deflowered her? While me, I am just a slave, I am only a lowborn, many men, countless men had taken pleasure with my body! That's why I disgusted you, right?! Even now you still see me as a slave!" Tears streamed down her cheeks.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 99

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 100**

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100 THAT'S ENOUGH

"You still think of me as a slave! I am just a slave in your eyes, a woman that has been defiled by many men in my attempt to protect you, because that's the only way that I know of!" Aria's eyes filled with tears, as she clenched her fists. "Meanwhile, she is the pristine daughter of the alpha! No matter how evil her father was; she is still holding higher status from all of us! You didn't even bat an eye when you annulled her status from a slave to be your mate!"

"Enough, Aria." Cane's voice was so grim.

"You marked her!" Aria was panting, she breathed raggedly, as she was trying to contain her emotions, but her anger was so overwhelming, she couldn't think straight when she spoke the next words. "Don't

you

feel ashamed for the late luna Leana when you marked your enemy's daughter? Claiming her as yours?"

Right after what she said, Cane grabbed her by her neck, as he pushed her against the wall, he didn't strangle her, but murderous intention could be seen in his dark eyes. The coldness and animosity in those eyes sent shiver down her spine, she felt the room became colder.

"Don't you dare to talk about my mate."

Aria gulped down with difficulty, she feared him, but at the same time she was stubborn enough to look at him right in the eyes. "O- or what?"

"I will banish you from the pack."

Banishment.

That was the worse word that Aria had ever heard coming from Cane's lips.

Hearing that, Aria felt her legs were so weak, as she flopped down to the floor. She raised her head to look at Cane. His dark eyes were so calm and one thing that she knew from him was; he was not

threatening her, he warned her. This was an ultimatum from him.

"Y—you will abandon me for that bitch?"

Cane narrowed his eyes, displeasure flitted in his eyes when he heard the way she called Iris, but he didn't call her out on that, instead, the alpha crouched down in front of her and cupped her face.

"I don't abandon you for anyone and I will never do that." He caressed her cheek, his voice was soothing, but it was so firm. "But, you have overstepped too far and I don't appreciate that."

Aria felt his callous palm against her cheek, as he wiped her tears. She didn't feel the comfort.

"That's enough, Aria. Stop it and this is the last time I tell you this."

After saying that, Cane stood up and walked out of the room, but before that, Aria asked one more question. "What am I to you?"

Cane halted, he replied without turning back. "We have talked about it in the beginning." And then he left her alone inside the bedroom.

That answer made Aria laughed in misery. She thought, after all these years they were together, she could change him. She would be able to change his heart, she thought by becoming his mistress, she

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## 100 THAT'S ENOUGH

would be able to get him to love her. Making him a little bit affectionate with her.

But in the end, she only deluded herself.

Aria felt so unfair...

### Rewards

Because Iris didn't know how to ride a horse, there was a small carriage for her, which made Hanna unhappy.

"Why the alpha let you ride this carriage, you are not a baggage." Hanna poked her head inside and pouted her lips.

"We will go to faraway place, it will be more inconvenient if I have to ride a horse in such long journey, it is already considerate of him to let me ride this," Iris soothed Hanna's disappointment.

Other people only knew that they would go to the Moon Dew pack because the merchant had slandered them and now they needed food to go through winter.

However, just like Aria, they didn't understand why Iris had to go with them as well.

"I don't like this, I don't want you to go," Hanna said sullenly, she had been behaving like this ever since she knew that Iris would go so far.

Iris chuckled, but then her expression became so tensed when she saw Cane walked out of the pack house, he was talking to his beta and another two men to distribute the task when he left.

In his absence, it would be Jace, who was responsible for this pack and the Blue Moon pack as well.

For this journey to the Moon Dew pack, it would be Ethan, Redmond, Will and Iris, with the other two warriors, but they wouldn't come to the black market and stayed in the Dew Moon pack instead.

They had to keep it down, because a visit from an alpha from the other pack should be announced to the alpha of the pack, but they didn't want to make a fuss about it.

They wanted to come as a buyer, not to have pleasantries with alpha Gallot.

From afar, Iris could read what they were talking about, mostly it was about the monster attack that might have happened during this period of time because most of them would migrate to warmer places before winter came.

Iris.

Iris remembered he called her name last night, but how could that happen? She remembered his voice was so hoarse, but soft at the same time.

She had been thinking about that and thought it was only in her imagination.

On the other hand, sensing someone stared at him intensely, Cane turned his head and found Iris was looking at his direction before she averted her gaze and talked to Hanna beside her.

In these past two days, they didn't speak or meet, but from Grace and Amee, he knew that Iris was fine and she would only need to rest.

Unconsciously, he looked at her neck, but with high collar dress that she was wearing, it was hard to tell whether the bruises were still there or not.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 100

100 THAT'S ENOUGH

"You still think of me as a slave! I am just a slave in your eyes, a woman that has been defiled by many men in my attempt to protect you, because that's the only way that I know of!" Aria's eyes filled with tears, as she clenched her fists. "Meanwhile, she is the pristine daughter of the alpha! No matter how evil her father was; she is still holding higher status from all of us! You didn't even bat an eye when you annulled her status from a slave to be your mate!"

“Enough, Aria.” Cane’s voice was so grim.

“You marked her!” Aria was panting, she breathed raggedly, as she was trying to contain her emotions, but her anger was so overwhelming, she couldn’t think straight when she spoke the next words. “Don’t

you

feel ashamed for the late luna Leana when you marked your enemy’s daughter? Claiming her as yours?”

Right after what she said, Cane grabbed her by her neck, as he pushed her against the wall, he didn’t strangle her, but murderous intention could be seen in his dark eyes. The coldness and animosity in those eyes sent shiver down her spine, she felt the room became colder.

“Don’t you dare to talk about my mate.”

Aria gulped down with difficulty, she feared him, but at the same time she was stubborn enough to look at him right in the eyes. “O- or what?”

“I will banish you from the pack.”

Banishment.

That was the worse word that Aria had ever heard coming from Cane’s lips.

Hearing that, Aria felt her legs were so weak, as she flopped down to the floor. She raised her head to look at Cane. His dark eyes were so calm and one thing that she knew from him was; he was not

threatening her, he warned her. This was an ultimatum from him.

“Y—you will abandon me for that bitch?”

Cane narrowed his eyes, displeasure flitted in his eyes when he heard the way she called Iris, but he didn’t call her out on that, instead, the alpha crouched down in front of her and cupped her face.

“I don’t abandon you for anyone and I will never do that.” He caressed her cheek, his voice was soothing, but it was so firm. “But, you have overstepped too far and I don’t appreciate that.”

Aria felt his callous palm against her cheek, as he wiped her tears. She didn't feel the comfort.

"That's enough, Aria. Stop it and this is the last time I tell you this."

After saying that, Cane stood up and walked out of the room, but before that, Aria asked one more question. "What am I to you?"

Cane halted, he replied without turning back. "We have talked about it in the beginning." And then he left her alone inside the bedroom.

That answer made Aria laughed in misery. She thought, after all these years they were together, she could change him. She would be able to change his heart, she thought by becoming his mistress, she

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100 THAT'S ENOUGH

would be able to get him to love her. Making him a little bit affectionate with her.

But in the end, she only deluded herself.

Aria felt so unfair...

Rewards

Because Iris didn't know how to ride a horse, there was a small carriage for her, which made Hanna unhappy.

"Why the alpha let you ride this carriage, you are not a baggage." Hanna poked her head inside and pouted her lips.

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