

## The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 71

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### 71 THE BROKEN CHAIN

They finally arrived at the foot of the expansive hill. Since they needed to get to the place by foot, they got down from the carriage.

Aside from Will, there were three more guards that came with them. Two of them were in their beast form, ready to take an action if they sensed any danger around them.

"We need to get to that tree," Iris said, as she pointed her finger at the only tree on top of the hill.

Cane lifted his head and looked at the bright sky. It was so clear and pristine. The wind that caressed their skins was so refreshing. Cane didn't know there was a place so beautiful like this in the Blue Moon pack.

"Stay here," Cane said when Will was about to follow him. The guard retreated and let the two of them walk ahead.

There was no spot to hide in this vast area and as long as they could sense it was only them, who were there, it wouldn't be a problem. Thus they stood behind, since they could still see the two of them.

Cane followed behind Iris, he looked around him and for some reason, his heart felt a little bit lighter. This place was so peaceful and serene..

But, it didn't stop him from being curious about what Iris wanted to show him.

Both of them walked in silence and Cane let her walk ahead of him, but he didn't say a word when Iris walked slower than him.

"We are here." Iris panted a little bit when she looked around her and saw the village from afar. It was a sight to behold. "This is beautiful, isn't it?" She turned her head and looked at Cane, who was standing next to her.

"Yes, it is," he said impassively, but then, he didn't like to postpone the matter at hand and asked bluntly after he tapped her shoulder to get her attention. "What do you want to show me?"

Reading what he said, Iris felt flustered. She had been trying to think about how to bring this matter up, but she still couldn't find the right words to choose in order to bring it up.

"I don't know if it is okay for me to let you know about this..." she became so nervous, her happy smile nowhere in sight now.

"You already brought me here," he pointed out the obvious. There was no turning back from this. "You don't need to beautify your words, just tell me what it is." He could tell that she was struggling to think about how she could inform him of it.

"I- I buried your twin siblings and your son under this tree." Iris looked Cane straight in the eyes when she said that, and she witnessed the first vivid change of expression on his face when the realization finally dawned on him.

He breathed raggedly when the information sunk in. He took a step back from her and his emotions were so clear.

He was surprised, hurt, sad, and some more feelings that she couldn't pinpoint for sure. Cane was going through tumultuous emotions that he had not yet felt for so long.

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< 71 THE BROKEN CHAIN

Rewards

"Alpha, are you alright?" Iris came closer to him, but he raised his hand to stop her. He didn't want to be touched or feel crowded. He was not sure what he was feeling right now after knowing that piece of information.

He turned his head and looked at the tree. This was a beautiful old tree with breathtaking scenery surrounding it.

"Explain," Cane said curtly.

He remembered what happened to his twin siblings that day. That fateful day, when he lost everything, when he thought only death could salvage his heartbreak for losing so much in his life.

Edgar died in his black wolf form, in his attempt to protect his twin sister, while Rora was found not too far from him, pooled in her own blood. Alpha Gerald's men had thrown her across the room where her body crashed into the wall once they killed Edgar and got to her.

They threw her against the wall, the tables, whatever was nearby and slammed her small body to the floor. She died in pain, as her bones shattered from all the harsh collision.

Cane didn't know what alpha Gerald had done to his siblings' bodies. But from what he heard, he tossed them into the fire pit, along with all the commoners. Some said he left their bodies in the Goffa mountain and let the monsters eat them.

Whatever happened to their bodies, it was something that was not nice to hear, something that would tug on your heartstrings.

Cane loved his twin siblings so much, he would be furious if they got hurt, but he couldn't do anything for them when they had to face their tragic ends.

Not even once did he imagine they would end up in this beautiful place.

"There is no way your father will bury them here." Cane looked at Iris sternly. He didn't trust her, but at the same time he wished she could convince him that what she was saying was true.

"It was me and Hanna who buried them here," Iris said, as she walked toward the tree and dropped to her knees. She waved her hand at Cane so he could come closer and see something there.

When Cane came closer, he saw something carved on the root of the tree. It said;

\*\*We little knew that day, God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.

You did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,

The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories, Your love is still our guide. And although we cannot see you, You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, The chain will link again.

The Broken Chain Poem, by Ron Tranmer

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 72**

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72 SHE IS A KIND WOMAN

The poem was carved meticulously, it must have taken so much effort to carve such a long poem on the root of this huge tree.

“I read that it is your pack tradition to carve a poem on the tombstone of your deceased loved ones Iris was not sure whether Cane heard her or not at this moment, because his eyes were fixed on the poem that she carved on the root years ago. “I didn't read many books about poems. This is the only poem that I can find and I thought it has a beautiful meaning”

Iris tried to explain herself, she was afraid that the poem was not to his liking or she offended him in some way, because Cane didn't say anything after reading it.

Was he angry at her? She couldn't say that for sure. The alpha was unpredictable and hard to read.

"I collected their ashes inside an urn and buried it beneath the tree." Because Iris was nervous, she started to talk in more detail about this. "I heard that you are planning to move back to the pack house of the Howling Wolf pack, so I thought I need to let you know about this, just in case you want to take them back home," she explained.

Take them back to their home...

Cane felt a mixture of bitterness and longing that he couldn't explain. He felt like he was on the edge of desperation. This was the last thing that he thought could happen to him.

Taking them back....

They would love to go home again after being so far away from home for so long.

"Leave me alone, Cane said. His eyes were still fixed on the poem that Iris carved on the root..

The chain will link again....

"Okay, I will wait for you in the carriage, Iris said, understanding that he needed some alone time. She didn't wish to disturb him from having this moment.

Therefore, she stood up and trudged down the hill, leaving him alone there.

"Why is the alpha still up there?" Will asked when he saw Iris return alone, while the alpha was still in the same position.

"He needs some alone time," Iris said, which made Will furrow his brows.

He had never heard the alpha needing some alone time before this and he wanted to know what. actually happened, but he immediately realized that this question was not appropriate before he could



voice it.

Iris climbed into the carriage and waited for Cane to return. She closed her eyes and felt so tired after letting him know the truth.

She knew that she couldn't do much for him, but at the very least, he could bring his family back to

their homeland.

Iris felt the cold wind that caressed her face, as she watched the alpha's back from afar. She was curious about how he felt right now and what was in his mind.

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< 72 SHE IS A KIND WOMAN

Rewards

However, Iris could feel the grief and anguish radiating from Cane's back, knowing he was the sole survivor in his family and had a huge responsibility on his shoulders.

Iris bit her lip to hold back her tears, she didn't know why, but she had this sudden urge to cry at the sight of him right now.

Not even once did he show weakness and now, he wanted to be left alone to conceal his agony, the sight of him mourning alone made Iris want to hug him.

She wanted to help him with everything that she could. Probably, this was her way of paying him back for what her father had done to him and his family or maybe she just wanted to do it, not because for any reason, but because she knew he was someone that you could lay your faith on.

In the end, Iris was too tired to wait and fell asleep. She thought she had fully recovered after drinking all the bitter herbs that Grace gave to her, but it seemed, she was still in demand to rest more.

Iris woke up when she felt the carriage rattling. The carriage was moving. The first thing that caught her eye was the gloomy sky out there. It was already night and Cane was sitting across from her. His expression was unreadable per usual, but his eyes were on her, once he caught her movement.

“I am sorry, I fell asleep.” Iris immediately wiped her lips, afraid she would embarrass herself. But, Cane simply looked away from her.

“You are tired,” he said simply, without looking at her. He stared at the dark road. “We will arrive in an

hour.”

“Oh, okay...” Iris didn’t know how to respond to that.

Silence stretched between them until Cane spoke again. He tapped her knees to get her attention back on him, because right now, Iris was staring into the distance through the window beside her.

“How?” He asked. “How could you get them?”

Actually, what happened at that time was not very complicated. “My father ordered a guard to burn your siblings and your... son,” She was a little bit uncomfortable when she mentioned the baby, but Cane didn’t show any reaction, thus she continued. “Hanna talked about that and I went to see the guard, who was tasked to do the job. I gave him two gold coins for him to put their ashes into the urn and not say anything to my father. He agreed.”

Iris actually got those two gold coins from Mason. She stole them from him, but he didn’t realize it, since he didn’t bother about measly two gold coins when he had his hands on the treasure.

“At first, I wanted to bury them around the pack house, because I am rarely given permission to go out, but I didn’t feel comfortable with it.” Iris didn’t need to explain why, because Cane could grasp the discomfort pretty quick. “Hanna then reminded me of the hill, so we decided to go there. Thankfully, I was allowed to go.”

“Hanna is a kind woman,” Cane said.

“Yes, she is.”

“So are you.” gigan

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 73**

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73 HOLDING THIS GRUDGE ALONE

"Brother, look! It is a huge tree!" Rora shook his body violently, as hard as a six year old could. "Wake up, brother Cane! You sleep too much!"

"Don't bother brother Cane, Rora, he is tired," Edgar reminded his twin. He tried to pull her away from his big brother and make her sit down next to him, but she simply wouldn't listen..

The little girl swatted his hands away and glared at him, which made Edgar grimace. Aside from their mother, he was more afraid of Rora than Cane or their father, because she could be so hostile when she wanted to.

"Wake up! Wake up! Look at the tree!" Rora literally screamed in Cane's ear at this point and this finally jolted him awake.

Cane opened his eyes with a start and saw his sister giggling at the sight of his surprised expression.

“You slept too much! You need to wake up! Or else, you will miss the scenery.”

Cane was stunned. They were currently inside a carriage. He remembered this was the twins’ first trip out of the pack house and both of them were very excited.

Cane wanted to have a carriage for himself, because he knew the two of them would make a fuss, but in the end, he was stuck with these two little devils.

“Look! Look outside!” Rora climbed into his lap and cupped his face with both of her small palms. She made him tilt his head forcefully in the direction she wanted him to turn to. “The tree is so big and beautiful, isn’t it?”

On the other hand, Edgar stopped paying them attention. He chose to stick his nose in the book he was reading earlier.

Out there, through the window, Cane could see a huge tree on top of the hill. They were currently moving past the Blue Moon pack on their way back to their pack after being two months away from their homeland.

They went to visit alpha Derick in the north.

It was fall, so the world looked more beautiful and the sky was almost the same color as the sun which slowly went down and left a red hue in the horizon.

“Yes, it’s beautiful...” Cane said. He didn’t realize it, but a tear fell down his cheek.

Roar frowned as she wiped his tears. “Brother, why are you crying? We are going home.”

Cane felt his heart constrict when he heard that. “Yes, little devil, we are going home.”

Rora grinned. “We are going home!”

And when Cane woke up, he was in his bed and the sky was so bright. It was noon and he was alone. There was no Rora or Edgar there with him.

He was alone.

After that day they went to the hill, Cane planned to return a day before their planned departure to the Howling Wolf pack. He would bring back his siblings and his son home. The place where they

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belonged.

Rewards

Since that day as well, Cane and Iris would spend their time inside the library to find more information on the curse of the lycans. She also practiced how to distinguish the elements of the magic stones. For now, Iris started to grasp the difference between water and earth magic stones. It would be great if they could find a magic stone with another element other than these two.

“Good morning, Miss Iris,” a guard greeted her on her way to the library. A few servants nodded at her politely and smiled warmly when they saw her. At first, it made Iris feel a little bit awkward, but after two weeks, she started to warm up to them as well.

Even though she was still reluctant to meet with the villagers, a stream of flowers would always come to her every day, which made Aria even more upset by that fact. She gritted her teeth every time she saw the guards take a new bouquet of flowers to Iris’ room.

People moved on too fast and forgave too easily, which made the mistress feel even more bitter.

On the other hand, Cane seemed to be so disconnected with Aria lately, since she became so stubborn and couldn’t see the whole picture. No matter how many explanations she was given, she was still stuck with her own opinion.

“Cane.” Aria balled her fists. She stared at the alpha, as he turned around and looked at her, waiting to hear what she wanted to say. “I feel like you have left me behind.”



Cane put down the book in his hand and gave Aria his full attention. “I can’t make a better judgment from a place of hatred and revenge, but it doesn’t mean I forget about everything that happened to us.” He held her eyes, as she was trying to fight back her tears.

Aria didn’t want to live in that memory either, but she couldn’t let it go. The more she tried, the more she remembered what they had done to her and the more violence she wanted. She wanted Cane to treat the members of the Blue Moon pack the same as how Alpha Gerald had treated them.

She wanted them to suffer.

If it was not the pack members, at the very least, Cane had to vent out their anger on Iris, instead of keeping her close to him and making her the luna.

In a way, Aria felt like she had been betrayed. She didn’t like Cane with Iris and how he disregarded her feelings about this matter.

But then, if Cane turned into that person in her mind, what would be the difference between him and Alpha Gerald?

“I don’t want to live in those dark memories, Aria, neither should you.” Cane could see the pain in her

eyes.

“I will forever live in that dark memory, Cane. That’s part of me, part of you and part of us. How can you get rid of it so easily?” Aria was grieving. “I feel like I am a sinner to hold this grudge alone when all of you praise her for what she had done for us, forgetting about our pain.” She was in pain.

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## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 74**

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74 I WILL NEVER FORGIVE YOU

“I feel like I am a sinner to hold this grudge alone when all of you praise her for what she had done for us, forgetting about our pain.” Aria was in pain to see how people looked at Iris and how they admired her, feeling guilty for hurting her. Why would they feel that way when they had suffered more?

Aria gritted her teeth, she stared at Cane with teary eyes, trying to hold back her emotions, yet the alpha didn't say anything.

“You will not say anything about this.” That was a statement and as if she realized this conversation wouldn't go anywhere, she turned around and left the library.

If it was someone else, she would have been punished for her rudeness, but Cane wouldn't hold this against her.

He understood what she felt, but they were not walking on the same path right now. She began to move further away.

Outside of the library, Aria saw Iris standing behind the door. She was not sure whether she knew what the conversation inside was about or not, but it didn't matter to her anymore.

“I will never forgive you. Never.” She emphasized her words with acrimony.

Aria was tempted to give her a slap, but then the alpha was inside the library while she already got on his bad side after their argument. No matter what, she didn't want to lose Cane's affection just yet. She still had a plan in her mind, but she needed to calm herself down first and think about it thoroughly.

On the other hand, Iris could only lower her eyes, as she let Aria glower at her. In a way, she understood her frustrations and why she was so hostile toward her.

Only when Aria stormed away did Iris raise her head and enter the room.

She looked around and found Cane was reading the book in his hands, but for some reason, he looked upset. There was something bothering him.

“Alpha...” Iris called him gingerly, because she didn't want to disturb him. However, he was the one who had called her to come over.

Cane lifted his head from the book in his hand and then looked at Iris sharply, the tension after Aria's outburst was so thick in the air.

"I can come back again if you need some time," Iris said, she didn't move from her position, but her eyes were on him.

"No. Come with me." Cane then strode across the room and waited at the door when Iris didn't immediately follow him. He stared at her as if asking; what are you waiting for?

Iris immediately went running toward him and both of them walked out of the library toward the yard, where a carriage had been waiting for them.

Cane opened the door and let her get inside first.

Obediently, Iris entered the carriage and sat down. She didn't know where they would go, but she didn't think this was the right time to ask anything about it. After all, Cane did not seem to be in a

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Rewards

good mood.

Somehow, despite how cold his demeanor and how devoid his expression from any emotion was, she started to have a knack to read him.

Halfway, Iris stared at the road that they were on and realized where they would go.

"Are you bringing me to the mining site? Do you want me to find another magic stone?" She asked Cane, who had his eyes on the road as well.

"You need practice," Cane replied lightly. "It is better if you expose yourself to the magic stones more." He then shifted his attention toward her. "What actually are you?"

The question caught Iris off guard. "I am... a shifter, but I was born as a runt, so I can't shift and have the same abilities as a normal shifter." Iris stared at her nails, but then she lifted her head again because she didn't want to miss the conversation. The alpha would be pissed if he had to repeat his words and that was the last thing that she wanted.

"Are you really a shifter?"

"My mother and father are shifters." Iris became a little bit defensive. Alpha Gerald had emphasized it countless times that she was a disgrace to their family for being born as a runt. Thus, why did Cane bring this up?

Both of them stared at each other for a few brief seconds, before she averted her gaze and stared at the grey clothes that he was wearing, enough for her to realize if he was about to talk again.

However, Cane didn't ask another question and the rest of their trip to the mines was so silent, it was almost suffocating.

Once they arrived at the mining site, as usual, Stone greeted them.

The man didn't look at Iris directly, but he didn't look as hostile as before either, despite that, she didn't think much about it.

But then, Iris felt something bump into her legs until it almost made her fall if it was not for Cane, who held her shoulder to steady her again.

Iris looked down and found Ania grinning at her.

"Luna Iris!" She chirped. The word luna was still strange for her. It took her aback slightly, but then she lifted the little girl when she raised both of her arms, asking to be hugged.

Iris complied, but Stone had stepped in first and took his daughter away. He talked to Ania, which made the girl pout her lips. However, Iris couldn't figure out what he was saying, since he had his back to her.

"Say goodbye to Luna Iris." Stone made his daughter wave her hand, which she did reluctantly.

"I will see you again later, okay?" Iris smiled at Ania and then followed Cane toward the mines.

A few people that she met on the way would nod their heads politely at her, but the former warriors of the Blue Moon pack pretended like she was not there, despite the fact their leader had pledged his loyalty to her.

“I want you to find water stones, only them,” Cane said, as he stopped walking.

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