

# The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter,

## Chapter 183: ARIA (2)

ARIA (2)

Aria felt her whole body shivering, her climax lasted long and when she was about to speak and get away from the sorcerer, he kissed her again, silencing her protest as he shoved himself into her.

His movements were painfully slow. He didn't thrust all the way inside, as if he was teasing her. He let her adjust to his size and this felt so comfortable, the kind of comfort that was so strange for Aria.

While being intimate, she was used to getting fucked, and never had someone who made love with her. She was used to pleasing her partner, not the other way around.

But it was completely different with this sorcerer that she just met three times. He made sure that she was comfortable and her needs were met. He pleased her and made sure she came first...

Moans escaped Aria's lips, as she pressed herself against him, as if to urge him to move faster. These silent pleas were met with his deep thrusts, until she felt so full.

"Cane..." his name escaped her lips, but then Aria realized her error and opened her eyes in horror, but the sorcerer covered her eyes with his palm, as he whispered seductively into her ear.

"You can pretend that I am him." Aria didn't believe what she heard, but then she received his thrust, so deep it made her flinch. "Did I hurt you?"

"D- don't talk..." Aria said in a small voice, she was embarrassed to admit that she was following what he said. She imagined it was Cane, who hovered above her body and made love to her, treating her right for the first time.

The sorcerer snickered, but he didn't say much after that, as he set a pace and started to fuck her in earnest.

Aria wrapped her legs around his hips.

In this hut, in the middle of the woods, the only sounds that could be heard were the slapping sounds of skin against skin and their erratic breathing.

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"Master... what are you planning to do with her?" A young boy, around the age of seventeen approached the sorcerer, as he put Aria on the bed. She was sleeping now, too tired to even lift a finger after their hours of love making.

Outside, the sky had gradually turned dark.

"You have put your seed in her," he said in a timid voice. "Is she the vessel that you need?"

The young boy needed to avert his gaze, because Aria was completely naked and his master didn't even bother to cover her with a blanket.

He stared at her body and caressed her skin, from her cheeks, her collarbones, her breasts, down to her stomach, then he spread his fingers on top of it and chanted a spell. A smirk appeared on the corners of his lips.

He used to look reverent, but at this moment, the smirk that tugged up his lips made him look more like a devil.

"She indeed has a good constitution," he muttered to himself, while the hand that touched Aria's stomach brightened up with the color of soft red, as a rune appeared on her skin, but when he lifted his hand, it disappeared, as if it seeped into her skin. "A decade of slavery did good for her body."

"Master, what should I tell Alpha Gill about this?" The young boy asked carefully, as the sorcerer finally put a blanket over Aria's naked body. She reeked of sex and lavender.

"Tell him the slave has been successfully subdued and I want her for the next step of our plan." With that, he stood up and glanced at Aria's sleeping face again for a brief moment before he left with the young boy.

Aria wouldn't wake up until the next morning, but before that, a vicious plan was already in motion.

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Iris sat silently inside the cave, while the lycan went out to fight the monsters that came closer to this place and when he returned, he would be covered in blood.

At first, Iris would panic, worried something would happen to this lycan. What would happen to her if he died during one of the fights. Moreover, the sounds out there were so vicious and brutal.

However, after the fourth time, Iris stopped worrying about him, because the lycan would look fine even after such an intense fight.

Iris was trying to think of a way to get out of this cave, or to make Cane return to his human form. She thought, when the day ended, he would shift back into his human form, but it didn't happen. He still stayed in his lycan form.

Even as he curled next to her, there was not the slightest sign that Cane was there. It almost felt like he was completely gone and this scared her.

"Cane...?" Iris called him again. "Are you there? Can you talk to me?" She could still feel the ominous feeling from the magic stone in his shoulder, the media of the dark magic, the curse.

Not knowing what to do, Iris stretched out her hand to touch his shoulder, to feel the shard of magic stone there.

The lycan opened his eyes in alarm, but when he saw it was just Iris that touched him, he went back to closing his eyes and slept, which allowed her to touch him again.

"Should I pull it out?" But, Iris didn't think she would be able to do that. She needed to make a cut and heavens only knew what would happen to her if she wounded this lycan.

She would probably die without even knowing how. She curbed the idea.

During this noon, she tried to walk toward the mouth of the cave, thinking she could run away, but the lycan viciously growled at her to back off, which made her relent. In addition, she didn't think she would be able to survive in the Goffa mountain on her own.

She looked up and saw warm light from the moon and felt a bit better because it was not so dark.

That was the time when she caught sight of a flash of red in the dark corner.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 184: ARIA (3)**

ARIA (3)

Redmond intentionally blended with the other warriors to scour the whole mountain in order to find Iris and the lycan. He avoided Jace and Ethan, because he didn't want to have 'the talk' with them after what he had witnessed last night. His mind was a mess and he would have an outburst if they started to talk now.

It was a lycan! Cane shifted into a lycan! He didn't see it wrongly.

When that happened, he stood right at the side and was too stunned to speak, or give any reaction. He remembered the last report from his subordinate who said a lycan killed a thousand of his warriors that night.

He didn't believe him then. He thought it was an error and the messenger had written nonsense out of his wits.

But now, he knew it was not a wrong message. It was true and it was Cane who had killed them all.

"Are you okay?" Lyle approached Redmond. He was a warrior of the Blue Moon pack and Redmond's second in command.

"Yeah," Redmond replied curtly and from the corner of his eyes, he could see Ethan watching him. He ignored that gaze. "Did you find something?"

"No," Lyle growled. "This mountain is so big, there are so many monsters here. If they really entered the mountain range, don't you think that they would have died by now?" Since they started climbing up this mountain, they had lost three men and all of this was because Jace let their people take the brunt when the monsters attacked them.

The grudge between the two packs would never die down, and now that the Howling Wolf pack rose to its glory once again, the warriors from the Blue Moon pack had to suffer.

"Don't you think this is an opportunity for us to plan a coup?" Lyle lowered his voice, until it was only Redmond that could hear him. "We can..."

Yet, before Lyle could continue with his conspiracy plans, Redmond shot him down.

"We are not talking about that. Our Luna is out there, in danger and it is our responsibility to find her," Redmond said sternly, as he moved away from him and shifted into his beast form.

Lyle pressed his lips into a thin line. He didn't like their arrangement now and thought Iris didn't fit the role at all. She was a Luna for Redmond, but not him. It was Redmond who had pledged to her.

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Aria woke up with a start, she opened her eyes and abruptly sat up, but she immediately grimaced because she felt so sore down there. Her head was aching so badly and she felt like the entire room was spinning around.

"You finally woke up, here, drink this."

Aria whipped her head around when she heard a familiar voice and the moment she saw the sorcerer's warm smile, she remembered what had transpired between them. The memories rushed back to her in detail.

She blanched at the realization of what she had done with him. Not only did she put Cane's life in danger, but she actually betrayed him by sleeping with the person that harmed him.

"What have you done to me!?" Aria was angry, she swatted the glass that the sorcerer brought to her. The glass hit the wall and shattered into pieces.

The sorcerer frowned when he saw that, but he still sat down on the edge of the bed, which made Aria move away from him. "You shouldn't have thrown it away, that's a nutritious drink, it took two hours for me to make it."

"Cut the crap!" Aria roared angrily at him. "What have you done to me?!"

"Miss Aria, you are making a false allegation, as if I forced myself on you. We did it because you wanted it too," the sorcerer said. "If you didn't want to do it, you had plenty of opportunities to shove me away, but you didn't."

Aria's face turned red when she heard that. She couldn't deny it, but then she remembered the incense stick and the smell of lavender.

"You mean that incense stick?" The sorcerer pointed at the burning incense stick on the table and smiled softly at her. "Do you feel like doing it again now? If not, then your claim is baseless."

Aria thought the reason she felt so aroused earlier was because the incense contained the same essence as floence powder, but just like what the sorcerer said, she was not aroused now.

"Don't think too much about it, the deed had been done, we couldn't undo it, right?" The sorcerer looked very relaxed, which made Aria feel unwell.

"How long have I been out for?" Aria gritted her teeth when she saw the dark sky.

"Around ten hours."

"Cane!" Aria blurted out, she needed to focus on the reason why she was here, she would deal with what happened later. She had wasted so much time. "Break the curse! I am going to kill you if something happens to him!"

"Miss Aria, that's a strong curse, I had warned you so when you agreed, I can't lift it, unless..."

"Unless what?!" Aria didn't have time for riddles.

"Unless I go personally to the Howling Wolf pack and retrieve the shard of magic stone that you have put inside of him, but if I do that, they will know what you have done, right?"

"You said no one will die!"

"People sometimes make mistakes." The sorcerer didn't even feel embarrassed when he admitted his error.

Hearing that, Aria was trembling, she knew that she was doomed. No one could know what she had done. Fear gripped her heart. She shouldn't have done this in the first place.

"Why don't you stay here? No one will know that you are here." The sorcerer took Aria's hand and caressed her knee, but this time, Aria raised her other

hand and slapped him so hard before she got off the bed and found she was naked.

Yet, she didn't flinch when she dressed up under the sight of the sorcerer, she used to be naked under many eyes before.

"I am going to kill you if Cane dies!"

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 185: DID HE DIE?!**

DID HE DIE?!

Iris couldn't even sleep a wink, while the lycan would take his time to sleep or fight off the monsters that came closer to this cave. He would wake up immediately when he sensed any intruders and fight them off.

However, when Iris was deep in thought as to what she could do about this lycan, she caught sight of a flash of red in the dark corner, which moved closer to her and it surprised Iris because she knew what it was exactly.

It was the little lizard!

"How can you find me here?" Iris whispered, as she stretched out her hand to grab her little creature. Thankfully, the lycan didn't wake up, probably because he didn't sense any danger from it.

Iris was amazed to see her little pet finding its way to her. If this creature was this clever, could it do something else?

"Can you...?" She muttered to herself. She felt a little bit crazy and overbroad to think that this little lizard could do the task. It wouldn't understand what she was talking about, after all...

Somehow, Iris felt dejected at her own idea. She was too happy to see it, yet she knew it couldn't change her current situation.

But, as she mulled over the possibility, the lycan suddenly rose to his feet and dashed out of the cave. Iris assumed there was a monster or two that came closer to the cave which woke the beast up. She was no longer worried about the lycan, because she knew he would return unscathed.

However, the one that returned was not the lycan, but a grey beast, which stalked toward her and shifted into its human form.

"Redmond?" Iris widened her eyes, as she stood up abruptly to see the warrior.

This warrior used to annoy her with his poor choice of words, but this was the first time for Iris to feel so glad to see him.

"Are you okay?" Redmond approached Iris and gave her a quick once over to check whether she was injured somewhere.

"No, I am fine, but how..."

"No time. Let's go!" Redmond cut her off and took her hand to go out of this cave. Knowing how strong the lycan was, he knew he would be finished within a few minutes and their deaths would go to waste if he failed to take Iris out of here before he really lost his life.

The little lizard perched on her shoulder, as Iris rushed out of the cave with Redmond, only then she saw how many monsters that the lycan had killed during the time she was inside the cave!

Their carcasses created a few mounds around the entrance of the cave!

"Damn this cursed beast!" Redmond glanced at Iris, he wondered, since when she knew about the Alpha's secret. After all, she didn't seem as scared as he imagined she would be.

Redmond thought she would have cried, bawling her eyes out and would be unable to move, but aside from looking so worn out, she was completely fine.

Right now, the lycan was fighting around ten werewolves, while four had already died miserably and among the ten, Iris caught sight of a brick-colored wolf, which was none other than the Beta.

"No, they can't fight him, they will die!" Iris cried out in alarm. Cane would go feral if he killed his own beta. Even though Cane would never say it, she knew how much he cherished his people and Jace was one of those few people that was close to him.



"What do you think you are doing?! Don't go there! He will kill you in no time!" Redmond tightened his grip on her wrist, but Iris shot him a dagger look and this surprised him. This runt could look so ferocious at times...

"If he wanted to kill me, he would have done it already!" Iris caught a glint of dagger on Redmond's hip, she knew it must be a silver dagger. She saw him buy it on their journey to the Moon Dew pack.

Actually, that made sense, but jumping in the middle of a beast fight was not a wise idea, yet Iris seemed to have another way to stop them.

She freed her hand from Redmond's grip when he was still in shock and then went closer to the fighting ground before she stopped and screamed at the top of her lungs.

"BACK OFF!"

The sound surprised them, as they stopped abruptly, but the lycan immediately dashed toward Iris and knocked Redmond aside, as he tried to pull her back.

The lycan wrapped his arm around her hips and was about to take her back into the cave, but Iris turned her body around and without a second thought, she plunged the dagger in her hand into the lycan's shoulder.

The cursed creature roared in anger and tossed Iris' body to the ground, the impact was so great, she felt her left arm being dislocated and this made her suck in a cold breath.

Iris shook her head to get rid of the tears that blurred her vision and watched how the lycan swatted all the werewolves that came closer to him in order to protect Iris.

Redmond was standing in front of Iris in his beast form when the lycan's sharp claws found purchase into his body. They pierced through his stomach to his back, leaving the wolf unable to move.

Blood sprayed in the air when the lycan retracted his claws viciously and left the grey wolf limping on the ground, before it collapsed where it stood, in a pool of his own blood.

Iris screamed when she watched Redmond's body in his beast form twitch and he didn't move again. Did he die?!

Right now, there was no one standing between her and the lycan and she could see the wound on his shoulder had not yet closed. Even a lycan couldn't heal so fast when he was wounded by silver...

Iris watched the lycan come closer to her, he was furious about what she had done, but her focus was on the wound on his shoulder.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 186: THE CURSE WAS TOO POWERFUL**

Iris watched the lycan come closer to her, he was furious about what she had done, but her focus was on the wound on his shoulder.

The injury made by a silver blade lasted longer before it could heal properly, thus she would still have a chance to get the shard magic stone out of his shoulder.

However, at this point, after Iris intentionally stabbed him, she was not sure whether he would still keep her alive. Iris gambled with the fact that the lycan didn't kill her even if he had countless opportunities during the day to harm her and the fact that he protected her from the monsters, even though it baffled her.

But right now, she was holding onto that.

Iris pushed herself off the ground and approached the beast, as she stretched out her hand to his wounded shoulder. She knew what she was looking for and also the location of the shard, but her time was very limited and if she missed this, she would probably never have another chance again.

Therefore, despite the pain on her left shoulder, she gritted her teeth and dug her nails into his flesh, making the beast let out an earth-shattering roar. Iris felt her ears ringing painfully.

But, by the time the beast shook her body off him and she rolled on the dirty ground again, she knew that she managed to take it out...

The last thing that Iris saw before she lost her consciousness was the lycan running off, disappearing into the darkness. Did she fail?

Iris wanted to know what happened, but she couldn't resist the darkness that came crashing down on her. In the distance, she could still hear the painful howls of the beast, as she gripped the needle that she managed to take out from the lycan's shoulder.

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Aria arrived in the Howling Wolf pack the next morning, she went straight to Cane's bedroom, but instead of Cane, it was Ethan, who had been waiting for her.

He was sitting on the windowsill, staring at her, as if he had been waiting for her to come.

"Where is Cane?" Aria tried to mask her panic, but she was hardly able to do that. Her body was trembling when her mind started to imagine all the worst things that could have possibly happened.

When she entered the Howling Wolf pack territory, she didn't stop to ask anyone, because she felt there was nothing that was worth taking note of. She assumed everything was still the same.

But, where is Cane now?

"Where have you been?" Ethan didn't answer her question, instead he posed her with one of his own. His eyes were so cold.

What happened the day before was a blur, because there were so many things that transpired and they were drained both emotionally and physically. They didn't even have a minute to close their eyes since all of this began. Both Ethan and Jace had to do damage control, since a few people knew about Cane's secret now.

They either had to make them shut up or shut them up forever, because the consequences would be dire otherwise.

"Where is Cane?!" Aria shrieked, she saw the bed was empty and her mind whirled with all the horrendous thoughts that she had been harboring since she left the Riverside pack. Was she late? Did something happen to him while she was away?

Aria had done everything that she could to make the sorcerer agree to undo the curse, but he said unless he made a trip personally to take the needle out, there was nothing that he could do. What a bastard!

"Where is Cane?!" Aria rushed toward Ethan, she was about to get physical with him, but the gamma was having none of it.

Before Aria could touch him, Ethan swatted her hand and shoved her away from him. His expression was so cold. This was the kind of expression that he only showed to someone that he didn't like. His brown eyes were filled with killing intent, something that he had never directed toward Aria before.

She had never thought there would be a day she would be on the receiving end of the Gamma's hatred.

Did he know? How? Aria's mind went to Dalia. Did she sell her out? The thought alone made her shiver in fear.

"Wh- what is wrong with you?" Aria still feigned ignorance. "I asked you where Cane is, what happened to him?!"

Ethan looked at her coldly, which made Aria squirm uncomfortably. "Shouldn't you be the one telling me what really happened to him?"

"I don't understand what you are talking about!" Aria lifted her chin and straightened her back. She looked at Ethan defiantly, though behind all that façade, she too knew she had messed up big time.

"Start explaining this to me first," Ethan said, as he threw a needle at her feet. The same needle that was used as the media of the curse.

Aria stared at the needle for a long time, but Ethan didn't interrupt her. He didn't even mention anything, nor did he give her the satisfaction of knowing any information about what had transpired during her absence.

"Where is he?" Aria asked, her eyes were still on the needle on the floor. "Where is Cane?"

If they managed to take the needle out of his body, then what happened to him? Did he... survive? She held her hands together, because she couldn't stop trembling. At this point, she couldn't even keep her act together.

Yet, Ethan still didn't want to give her the answer, instead he talked about something else. "The other two children in the orphanage died last night."

When they were looking for Iris and Cane, they received the news that the two children passed away, because of the curse.

They didn't have a magic user here and healers like Grace and Ardand had different powers from those of magic users', thus their knowledge about it was limited.

But, Ardand told them the children were the sacrifice and because the curse was too strong, they couldn't lift it.

"WHERE IS CANE!?" Aria was enraged as she shifted into her beast and attacked Ethan.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 187: TREASON IS TREASON**

### TREASON IS TREASON

Aria was out of her mind if she thought she could overpower Ethan in a physical fight, but she was desperate and couldn't think straight. She wanted to know what happened to Cane, but the Gamma refused to let her know anything.

And what did he say? The two children in the orphanage had died?

Aria's mind went spiraling when she heard that. She didn't mean to kill them. That was not her intention. That was all that sorcerer's fault! He told her that no one would die, but he went back on his word and simply said; mistakes could happen.

Aria really wanted to beat Dalia up for introducing such a quack to her! This was not how she wanted things to unfold. It was not her plan to kill those three children or endanger Cane's life! She only wanted his attention and his affection.

She only wanted to get rid of Iris, because she couldn't stand her. She was the daughter of Alpha Gerald, the very person that had caused countless deaths of the members of this pack and put them in hell for a decade, but right

now she had to see how Cane slowly fell for her. She felt he was slipping out of her fingers.

She couldn't stand Gerald's daughter getting the very position that she could only dream of. The daughter of the Alpha that had ruined numerous lives. Her life.

Aria remembered every torturous thing that she had to endure and all the humiliation from Gerald, because there were times when she became his favorite plaything.

But now, she had to watch how his daughter got the only person that she wanted, the only person that she would give up her life for. She couldn't stand it when they went on a long journey together while Cane didn't even care much about taking a walk with her!

What was so great about Iris?!

Aria struggled under the pressure of Ethan's brown beast, as he pinned her down on the floor. She was forced to shift back into her human form. She could neither struggle further, nor deny a direct order from the Gamma.

Her low status didn't allow her to rebel.

"Where is Cane!? WHERE IS CANE!?" Aria shouted at Ethan like a mad woman, as he held both of her arms with one hand behind her back while pinning her front to the floor.

Ethan allowed her to shout and curse at him as she pleased because he refused to let her know anything. This was a punishment for her. Not knowing about someone that you desperately cared for was a torture as well.

Aria's screams could be heard faintly from outside of this room, even though this bedroom was soundproof. Yet, even the two guards that stood right in front of the door didn't dare to move an inch.

Without the Alpha, it would be the Beta and the Gamma in charge of everything. They held the highest authority in the pack.

Ethan only let her go after she was no longer trying to fight him and calmed down a little bit, as she laid on the floor, bawling her eyes out.

"This is treason, Aria." Ethan stood up, he stared down at her, as she curled her body. "We knew each other for so long, you have done so much, but treason is treason."

And after saying that, Ethan left her alone inside Cane's bedroom. Not long after that, two guards came to take her away. She tried to make them talk, but they too kept mum.

Actually, they were not clear about what had happened, they only knew the mistress had committed a great offense and currently, she needed to be locked away.

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"How is he?" Ethan asked Jace who came back from visiting Redmond. The warrior was gravely injured, six of his men died during the direct confrontation with the lycan and now Lyle, Redmond's second in command, was giving them shit because their leader was bedridden, while Jace failed to find the lycan.

"Alive," Jace replied curtly. Both of them walked toward the training ground. The messenger from the Celestial Moon pack had returned. Cane had been waiting for him. "How do you know it was Aria?"

Neither of them wanted to talk about this, but the topic couldn't be avoided forever, they needed to address it at one point. The crime was too grave to be ignored.

"Grace said the shard of magic stone must have been put directly. No one will be able to be so close to him without him putting his guard up aside from Aria and Iris." Ethan glanced at Jace. "Neither of us have direct contact with him."

To think about it, that was right, they didn't really touch each other, because they hated to be touched casually. Aside from occasional shoulder patting, they didn't really have any physical contact with one another.

"When I went looking for her, she had already left the pack. I thought she would never return." Ethan thought if Aria had really run away from the pack, it would be for the best, but she actually returned.

Jace listened to what he said silently. "About Redmond..." he changed the topic. There were a lot of problems in the aftermath of what had happened

and Jace really wanted to kill Aria for it. They all were already tied up, but now she doused them with more problems.

"If he runs his mouth, we need to silence him." That was the fact that they couldn't refute. Redmond had witnessed how Cane shifted into his lycan form and out of all the people, it was only him who defied to bend his knees and pledge his loyalty to the Alpha.

It was easy to talk to Grace about the secret, because mostly she was too shocked, but once she calmed down, she could understand, but Redmond was an entirely different matter.

Both of them walked toward the training grounds to meet with the messenger, but to their surprise, they saw someone that they knew.

"What are you doing here?"

Aderan had returned.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 188: IMPORTANT INFORMATION**

### **IMPORTANT INFORMATION**

Aderan was supposed to be in the Celestial Moon pack, because he would be the messenger between the two packs and also 'Cane's eyes' there. He couldn't return to the pack without further instructions from the Alpha.

Therefore, for him to come here, there must be something going wrong.

"What are you doing here?" Ethan was very surprised to see Aderan here, as he raised his voice which made the latter frown.

"I didn't know that you dislike me so much," Aderan said sullenly.

Ethan rolled his eyes, but it was Jace, who stirred the conversation back to the main problem. "You shouldn't have returned without any instructions from the Alpha."

"I returned because Alpha Derick needs help from Alpha Cane. I am here to deliver very important information and I need to see him now." Aderan wanted to see the Alpha immediately, but he was denied entry. Even though his



status was Cane's personal guard, he was not allowed to meet with the Alpha. "What happened here?"

As he waited for Ethan and Jace, he asked around, but the information that he got was very raw and incomprehensive, thus it was better to ask these two people directly.

"What information?" Jace asked, he didn't expect to see Aderan here, thus, he had not yet thought of what to say to him. Will had already found out the truth, he was still unsure whether it was necessary for Aderan to have access to the same information or not.

"I can't give the information to you without giving it to the Alpha first," Aderan said firmly. "You know how it works."

Jace and Ethan couldn't deny that fact. The information would come to the Alpha first, especially when important matters were concerned. Only then, it would be filtered and shared to people related to the problem and the plan.

And for Aderan to return without prior notice, this must be something important enough to demand a meeting with the Alpha.

"Don't worry, Nexus is still in the Celestial Moon pack. You know him, right?" Aderan thought they were worried because there was no one in the Celestial Moon pack, as Cane's eyes, but actually, both the Beta and the Gamma knew about it. "I heard some rumors when I arrived, what's going on?"

"Come with me," Jace said in an impassive tone, which made Aderan narrow his eyes. It would not be a simple matter if even the Beta looked like this.

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The sky had turned slightly darker, even though it was still noon, it had been very gloomy in the past two days.

"Alpha, Jace wants to see you, he said Aderan is here to deliver important information," Ameer said carefully, as she approached Cane.

The Alpha was sitting on the windowsill. Currently, they were in the west watchtower, where there was a small bedroom with a window that faced the entire pack. It was very quiet here, a nice place when you needed a break from the hectic cycle of the world.

Cane chose this place for him and Iris, so both of them could recuperate properly.

Actually, there was nothing wrong with Cane after Iris took out the curse needle, he returned to his senses and was able to shift back into his human form, but he felt the urge to be with her. Her presence calmed him down and helped his beast feel less restless, which helped him to think this matter through.

Meanwhile, during the last outburst from the lycan when Iris stabbed him, she was tossed to the ground and got her shoulder dislocated. She would be fine in a few days, but currently, she was sleeping peacefully.

"Let him in," Cane said. He was still sitting on the windowsill, staring at his pack. It was only a little bit over six months since he got his title back and the progress of the reconstruction of this pack had been running smoothly funded by the two treasuries from both the Blue Moon pack and the Howling Wolf pack.

The problem of grains, mostly, had been resolved, so they could go through winter without fear of being starved.

But, everything that he and his people had worked hard for would crumble in the blink of an eye, if he were to tread in the wrong path.

He had an inkling that Aria would be a problem in the future the moment he saw her obsession toward him and how she was unable and refused to see the same goal as him. Her mind was trapped in the idea of having him for herself and that was the last trouble Cane wanted to think of.

He didn't want to make a move on her and had warned her sternly about this. He had put distance between them and let her do whatever she wanted with the torrent of money that she could access as she pleased, yet she wanted something that he had warned her not to covet.

And now, things had already escalated to this point, there was no way to go back.

No matter how inapt it was, Cane had a soft spot for Aria, because despite everything, she was still the person that stood by his side during the difficult times, but right now, she would become a bigger problem in the future if he let her be.

More so, the fact that she had killed three children unintentionally was unforgivable.

"Alpha," Aderan greeted Cane, he entered the room and felt warm because of the two braziers that were put in the corner of this small room, while Iris was sleeping on the bed.

Her auburn hair was so easy to be distinguished on the white sheets.

"What information have you obtained?" Cane turned his head to look at Aderan. It had been a few months since he left for the Celestial Moon pack. He left even before they moved back to their homeland.

"Alpha, the monster attacks in the North have gone crazy and Alpha Derick believes the King has been using the Asturi stem to aggravate them in order to keep him in his pack, just like ten years ago."

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 189: SILVER PLATE**

### SILVER PLATE

"Alpha, the monster attacks in the North have gone crazy and Alpha Derick believes the King has been using the Asturi stem to aggravate them in order to keep him in his pack, just like ten years ago."

Ten years ago, there were repeated monster attacks in the North. It was so bad that Alpha Derick couldn't move an inch from his pack, let alone send troops to help ward off the doom of the Howling Wolf pack.

More so, Kellan, the Crown Prince at that time, the very person that both Cane's father and Alpha Derick supported, was ripped off his title because of his misconduct with Gerald's mate.

When you saw the bigger picture, you could see clearly that all of the things that transpired had been fabricated and now, the King wanted to use the same method to clip off Cane's support from the North by brewing the same scheme. After all, Cane managed to take two packs under him, especially with the magic stone mines in the picture.

How boring the King was to use the same method again...

"Did Alpha Derick find any trace of the Asturi stem there?" Cane asked languidly, as he moved toward the bed and sat there. His body moved to get closer to his mate unconsciously.

"It is hard to tell because from what the sorcerers there said, the traces of Asturi stem are hard to locate, especially after three days had passed, but they still tried."

The Asturi stem that Cane got from Lou was still in his hands and with this information, he knew what the King wanted to do with this. But, how stupid he was to give that task to his very 'reliable' Crown Prince .

"Alpha Derick can't give the sorcerer at this moment because the situation there is very critical and right now, Nexus is tracking down the distribution of the Asturi stem."

Because this was a rare thing and was not commonly found in the market, it would be easier to track down its buyers in the past few months.

"Alpha Derick also gave me this to deliver it straight to you." Aderan approached Cane and gave a piece of parchment, but its texture was quite different from that of a normal parchment. This particular parchment almost felt like it was made of scales.

However, when he unfolded it, there was nothing inside of it, which made Cane frown, but Aderan put it on the bed and straightened it.

"I can only use this once, because it is sealed by magic and unless there is someone who could use magic, we can't see it again." Therefore, they had to pay close attention to this.

"Do it." Cane nodded, he wanted to see what would happen.

Aderan then took off his gloves and wiped the surface of the parchment with his bare hand, at which some lines appeared on the surface of the parchment and from the looks of it, they constituted a map.

From the visage, it was not a map of the Ogregon continent. Cane had never seen this place before.

"What is the meaning of this?" The image that appeared only lasted for a minute before it was gone and the parchment showed blank space.

"Alpha Derick only said he needs to see you in person to discuss this matter," Aderan replied.

Cane was silent for a while, before he put away the parchment and waved his hand, indicating Aderan to leave. "Call Jace and Ethan to come."

"Yes, Alpha."

It was an act of sheer luck that Cane got his senses back before he shifted back into his human form in front of the other warriors.

He managed to run away from the scene, while they looked after Iris and it was only Jace, who came looking for him.

Until now, no one knew the lycan was the Alpha, aside from the people inside the bedroom that night when he shifted into his lycan form.

All the warriors that scoured the Goffa mountain thought the lycan managed to escape and was still in the mountain, while the Alpha was still sick.

Therefore, the rumors out there still mixed up because only a handful of people knew the truth about this.

Will and Grace were still in shock, but absolutely, they wouldn't utter a word about this after the explanation, but the problem laid with Redmond and Cane needed Iris to make his decision regarding him.

Not long after that, Jace and Ethan came into the room, the gloomy sky reflected well on their mood, as they felt the near future looked so bleak.

"I want you to do something," Cane said, his voice heavy, as he was going to make a difficult decision.

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"I want to see Cane," Aria said, she lowered her head, ashamed. "I will not say anything if Cane doesn't want to see me."

Ethan was having a headache when he had to deal with Aria. She was very obstinate and wouldn't budge until she got what she wanted.

In the past, he admired this trait of hers, because she looked so strong standing firmly by what she believed, but right now, she simply looked like a brat.

"Aria, you can't make any demands here," Ethan reminded her. "Your crime is so severe. You will be hung tomorrow, at the very least, do something to redeem your mistake."

Aria clasped her hands, she trembled in fear. She couldn't believe Cane imposed the death sentence for her. She was not a traitor, she didn't commit treason, she didn't mean for them to be harmed, or even die. She didn't mean that.

"I want to see him," Aria repeated the same words again, tears fell on her cheeks and Ethan felt so bad for her.

However, every action had its own consequences and the aftermath of this ordeal was still bleak. Now, people were already talking about the lycan that appeared in the Howling Wolf pack and if word got out, things would escalate really quick.

With the information from the North, they learned that the King had made a move and the problem with the lycan would only serve the Howling Wolf pack in a silver plate to the King.

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 190: A TIGHT EMBRACE**

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### **A TIGHT EMBRACE**

"You have killed three children, endangered the Alpha's life and used dark magic." Ethan listed out her offenses. "One crime alone can put you on death row, but you didn't just stop at one. Should we kill you three times?"

"I don't care how many times you will kill me. I have died countless times before, it doesn't matter if I have to die again this time." Aria's tears silently streamed down her cheeks.

They killed her when they defiled her, they killed her when they tortured her, humiliated her and laughed at her misery, left her with nothing, not even

dignity. The only thing that she had and wanted in this wretched life of hers was Cane. She only wanted him.

But, she couldn't even get him.

Every time she saw Cane with Iris, she felt her jealousy kill her, as her hatred overwhelmed her mind. Why was it Iris? The daughter of Gerald? She couldn't stand the sight.

It was her who had gone through all the torture and the beatings for Cane.

She was the one who stood by his side during his darkest and hardest times.

She was the one who was there to take the pain from him and reassured him that it was alright to hurt her, if that meant it could even relieve a little bit of his pain.

She wouldn't even hesitate to give her soul and life if she could help him, but why was it the daughter of the tyrant who got the chance to be with him?

How could that be fair to her? How could she stand by the side and watch as Iris became the Luna of the pack? The same pack that her father had destroyed?

"I want to see him." It was a plea, she was begging the Gamma now. Even if she had to die, she wanted to see him. "Please."

"Don't be stubborn, Aria. Tell me what you know about this sorcerer." The only information that Ethan got from Dalia and Bian was; the sorcerer was from the Riverside pack.

He left it at that because the situation was very chaotic at that time and thought he would return to ask them later.

However, he didn't get the chance.

"I want to see him," she kept saying the same thing. She lowered her head, as she fiddled with her fingers.

Here she was, back to the dungeon when she thought she would never step an inch in this place. Here she was, in the lowest place, because of her stupidity and how blind her love for him was.

"I really want to see him..." Aria's lips trembled. She genuinely missed him. "I never meant to harm him."

Aria couldn't move on from her past, she couldn't overlook it. No matter what Iris had done, she couldn't see her as herself, she would always be Gerald's daughter. She would always be trapped in the past...

Ethan kneaded his forehead. He couldn't talk with Aria when she was very emotional. He could understand her to a certain level, even though he disagreed with the way she saw things. Her impulsiveness had implicated many people and created bigger problems that they wanted to avoid at any cost.

In the end, he stood up and left her in her cell alone.

No matter what she had done, it still pained him to lock her up inside this cell, thus he only closed the door and left it unlocked, after all, there were guards out there, she wouldn't be able to escape.

Even now, Ethan would panic if he was locked inside a room. It gave him a dreadful feeling and this was the only kind gesture that he could do for her.

He walked out of the room and saw Jace waiting for him.

"Got something?" Jace asked, as both of them walked out of the dungeon. The sky had turned dark as night fell and the cold wind ruffled their cloaks.

"No," Ethan replied curtly.

"Hm." Jace nodded. It was not a surprise because Cane had expected this.

"Cane still doesn't want to see her?"

"No."

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It was the dream about the five swords and an empty hall again, but as usual, Iris abruptly woke up when she touched one of the swords and found herself in an unfamiliar room.

She blinked her eyes and looked at her surroundings, she was sure this was not her room or Cane's bedroom.



Iris tilted her head and saw Cane perched on the windowsill. He just stared at her with his deep and unfathomable eyes for a moment, before he went to the table and poured a glass of warm water for her.

He said nothing when he helped her to drink the water after stacking more pillows behind her back, so she wouldn't choke.

Iris accepted the glass, but he helped her to hold it firmly. His palm over her hand felt so cold.

"How are you feeling?" Iris asked after she drank all the water and put down the empty glass.

Cane took the glass and poured more water for her, but he didn't answer her question. This time, Iris didn't drink the water and just stared at him before she repeated the question.

"Aria will be hung tomorrow."

Iris was surprised to hear such news, especially when it came to this. There must have been a lot going on during the time she was unconscious.

She didn't like the mistress because she hated her so much that she was willing to hurt her in any way possible, but hearing how she would meet her demise tomorrow didn't make her feel any joy either.

However, despite all the questions that she wanted to ask Cane, she knew he didn't need those queries.

Iris then put away the glass in her hand and reached out to Cane. She gave him a hug. She wrapped him in a tight embrace without saying anything, which caught him off guard.

Cane didn't expect this from her, but he didn't push her away either.

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