

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 231: RUIN ME (2)

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RUIN ME (2)

"Ruin me," Della said sternly. "I want you to ruin me. I want you." If she had to die for this, so be it. She was so desperate to get away from this hell like life that she had been living for years and the tradition, where the men could get what they wanted without any consequences, but when the women did the same, dire fate was waiting for them.

Della wanted to do what Aeon did to her. It was a slap on his face whenever she was with Aderan, because the king thought he had her under his thumb.

She wanted to do it with multiple people, which would give her a delight because it would humiliate Aeon, but then she couldn't bring herself to do so when she had Aderan. The thought of betraying him was way greater than the thought of betraying the king.

"Ruin me, Aderan. I want you not to hold back." There was a desperation in Della's voice. She was not thinking straight. If she was sane enough, she would have insisted for him to leave this room immediately, but she didn't want to be alone, she wanted him here.

The thought of Aeon having multiple women in his bed and forced her to watch him was very humiliating!

"Don't say something like that," Aderan said, he narrowed his eyes, as he took the dress from the floor to cover her body, but Della slapped his hand away, her eyes ablaze with fury and this was her anger that demanded this insane request.

"You don't want me?" Della felt her throat constricted with the thought. "Am I not desirable enough?"

Probably what Aeon had done finally got under her skin, which destroyed her self esteem without her knowing it and now if her own mate didn't want her, it would completely destroy her.

Aderan furrowed his brows and kissed her deeply, he caressed her neck gently, while muttering. "You don't have any idea how much I want you, Della."

"Then don't hold back." Tears started streaming down her cheeks.

"You don't know what you are asking."

"I know." She couldn't care less what would happen next.

"Do you have any idea what I am going to do to you?"

Della didn't reply to that question, as she started to yank Aderan's clothes, which made the warrior growled in low voice.

Their kiss became firm, molding their lips together, as he traced her nakedness with his fingers. There was this overwhelming need to see her, to touch her and to have her. He had been holding back for long without any chance to be together like this and now, this was the precious moment between them.

Aderan yanked her hair gentle, as her black hair cascaded down her bare shoulder and back, covering her breasts, she looked so beautiful, dazzlingly beautiful under the light of luminous pearl and torches. The noise from the party seemed faded away when they succumbed to their own world.

Della wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned back with him until she laid on the cold floor, but she didn't seem to mind it.

Both of them were panting when their lips parted and Aderan's heated gaze stared at her intently, which made her blushed.

"Why are you staring at me?"

"I want to kiss ever single inch of you." She was so stunning. "You are so beautiful."

Della was delighted to hear that. She had never heard such lovely words from anyone else, except from him, not even from her parent or Aeon when he was still infatuated with her.

She raised her hand and stroke his hair, as she twisted it between her fingers and Aderan groaned in respond.

Grasping her hips, he dropped to his knees, as he run his tongue up to her navel, which made Della tensed and aroused her more.

Della fisted his hair once more, as he nipped on her hipbone, her eyes closed and she was panting heavily.

"You smell and taste so good," Aderan murmured to her skin. The talk that Della always wanted during the intimate moment. How he told her how beautiful she was and how he appreciated her. It was not only about lust and got the deed done when she was with him.

Della started grinding herself against him, as he cupped her nipple and rolled it gently between his thumb and forefinger. She gasped loudly when he leaned down and sucked it hard, pulled it between his teeth.

Aderan slipped his index finger down and slowly circle around her opening... she was so wet.

"You are so wet. Heaven, I really want you..." Aderan raised his head and met with her eyes, she had this mystified look on her, but it didn't take long because when he thrust his finger inside her, she cried out.

Aderan thrust into her again, taking her cries into his mouth. He pressed his palm to her clitoris, pushing down, as she cried and writhed beneath him.

If there was one of the servants came or the king had done with his new women sooner and decided to return, he would find his queen was being fucked by a mere warrior from the Howling Wolf pack, an ex slave from the Blue Moon pack. How humiliated it was for him.

In his rage, neither of them could see the sun tomorrow, yet they had thrown their worries to the wind, as the only thing in their mind was to be with each other.

Perhaps when they had cleared their mind, they could see how reckless their action was, but right now, they were blinded by their own pain, as they sought for comfort.

Abruptly sitting up, Aderan growled, his eyes darkened when he watched his mate. "Pull your knees up."

Della did what she was told and Aderan positioned himself, so he could take her at his whim.

"I am going to fuck you now, my Della," Aderan said possessively and in one thrust, he was already inside her.

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THE SIGHT OF HER

After midnight passed and the party became so wild, where people leaned more on their animal's instinct and those men from the royal member and the prestigious family started to hunt down women for pleasure, Cane pulled Iris back to their bedroom.

"Change your dress," Cane said, as he rummaged the wardrobe, where Hanna had stored their belongings there, and found the clothes that he was looking for.

It was a warm shirt and pants that Cane gave to her, the kind of clothes that she used to wear when she was horse riding, while the alpha started to undress himself. He threw the formal clothes away, as if he couldn't bother with that, he was impatient to get rid of such clothes from him.

Seeing that, Iris avoided the sight, she blushed and then went to the bathroom to change her dress with the clothes that Cane gave to her.

However, the problem was; this kind of dress needed someone else to help her to untie the cord behind her back, which she couldn't reach by herself.

"Are you done?" Cane knocked on the door after he waited for ten minutes and she had not yet come out. They needed to leave now.

His original plan was to leave Iris in their bedroom, while he would sneak out to take care of his business, but he couldn't do that, because of the strange dark wisp that came out from his palms.

It was only Iris, who knew about this and he didn't intend to let anyone else to learn such thing, not even his beta and gamma, at least not now.

Therefore, he needed Iris to be close to him. This was like a tacit understanding upon this situation. There was no proof that she was the reason the dark wisp disappeared, but ever since she could tame the lycan, subconsciously, Cane believed she gave the same effect on this matter as well.

Iris alone was a mystery. How she could do that?

"Iris?" Cane knocked again because there was no answer from inside, but soon after the door was opened and Iris's face appeared, she looked anxious and surprised to see him, but still wore her dress.

"I think, I need help..." she said timidly. She didn't know where Cane would take her, but she knew that he was in hurry and she couldn't keep him waiting.

Cane frowned, but Iris opened the door wider and turned around to show her back to face him.

"I can't untie it," she said in small voice, as she gathered her long, auburn hair to her left shoulder, showing her neck and he could see how his mark peeked through the collar laces.

Cane stopped himself from wondering off his eyes on his mark and focused on the complicated tangle cord on the back of her dress. He frowned.

The alpha was clueless.

However, in the end, he simply tore the dress to make it faster, which made Iris gasped when she felt the reckless movement and immediately turned around.

"You ruin the dress!" Iris was shocked that he did that to this beautiful dress. She really cherished it, but how could Cane know about that, he wanted to get thing done quickly.

"Change your dress," Cane said simply, as he pushed her inside the bathroom lightly and closed the door for her.

Despite had seen each other naked, Iris was very self conscious with her body and Cane knew about that. He saw the whipped mark on her back again when he tore the dress and this made him gritted his teeth, as his eyes turned murderous.

On the other hand, this time, it only took Iris five minutes to change her dress into the shirt and pants that Cane gave to her. She walked out of the bathroom and Cane handed her another layer of clothes.

It was a black shirt made of wool, which could keep her warm and after that, he gave a dark cloak for her to wear, as he covered her hair and half of her face under its hoodie.

"Don't raise your head and show your hair or face," Cane warned her. He didn't mean to take her in this journey, but he couldn't leave her alone too. Actually, it was not for her, but it was more for him.

Iris nodded, right now, it was only the tip of her nose and her lips that could be seen. Cane then checked on her once again before he took his hand and guided her toward the window.

He opened it and the cold wind made Iris shuddered involuntarily, which made her crept closer to Cane, since his body was so warm.

Just like before, Cane put his hand around her hip and drew her closer, but this time, he lifted her body, as he carried her out of the bedroom through the window.

Iris was surprised. She was afraid, because it was so high from the ground and if she stumbled and fell, she didn't think she would be able to make it.

"Why don't we use the door?" Iris was too terrified, as she clutched Cane for dear life, but once she finished her question, she knew how absurd that sounded. Of course, they wouldn't use the door.

But, even though the question was ridiculous, Cane still answered her. "We can't let anyone know that we leave the palace," he said. He tightened his grip on her waist when they jumped to the other building.

All the people thought Iris and Cane had their intimate moment right now behind the close door. Remembered how he treated her so well and paid close attention to her, it almost looked like he was infatuated with her. The alpha even openly rejected Nala and showed display of affection, leading them to think that Cane desired his mate and Iris was still his favorite for now.

Thus, when the two of them retreated early to go back to their bedroom and didn't enjoy the party, they didn't find it suspicious.

To think up to here, this man was really calculated.

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SNEAK OUT FROM THE PALACE

Iris clutched onto Cane, as he held her close against him and despite the cold wind, she didn't feel that much coldness.

Cane jumped from one building to the other and avoided the guards, while the party was still so alive down there. It was not difficult to avoid the guards, since they were not on high alert and were slightly tipsy because too much alcohol in their system. Their eyes were fixed on the lustful sight around them.

Iris stole a peek and saw they had run along the king's palace toward the east gate, which would lead them to the town. She didn't know where Cane would take her, since he barely spoke anything to her, but right now, she had used to this. She also didn't know why Cane took her and only assumed this must be something related to a magic stone, since that was the only thing that she could help him with.

Once they were at the end of the building, Cane bent his body and lifted her in his arms, he carried her in princess style and jumped down to the ground.

Iris shrieked because it was so frightening to see how the ground came close to you so fast, but Cane pressed her face against his chest to muffle her scream and continued to run again into the wood, heading to the east gate.

Thankfully, there was no one heard her screaming because the loud music that surrounded this place and how people paid a little attention to it, since a lot of people were screaming too.

Cane only put her down when they arrived at the east gate, where they met with Will, Avid and Trion. The three of them surprised to see the alpha was with someone else. It didn't take a genius to know that it was Iris, because of her small figure, they had never seen a shifter so small and skinny like her, she almost looked like a person, who was not from this continent.

"Where is Aderan?" Cane asked sternly. He ignored the questioning look from the three of them, as he put Iris down. She tried to pull down her hoodie because she could only see her own feet and the ground beneath, but Cane put his hand firmly on her head to stop her. He had told her not to show her face and hair, though he was sure the three of them knew it was her.

"I can't find him," Will replied, he was frustrated because he couldn't find the man. He was afraid he ran into some trouble, because it was not like him to ditch his duty.

"We have looked around too, alpha, but we can't find him anywhere," Avid replied, he had looked around with Trion and a few warriors, but there was no trace of him.

Aderan was very skill to sneak around, it could be said that he was the best, thus it was hard to track him down.

They gave up to look for him because their meeting time was near, they had prepared for this, so they couldn't call it off because they couldn't find him.

There was a complicated look flitted in Cane's eyes. "We will look for him after we returned," he said firmly and all of them agreed. "Have you prepared everything?"

Ethan couldn't join this because the window in his bedroom was barred and the only exit was the door, in which was guarded tightly by four guards and aside from giving him water and food, no one allowed to enter, not even the

crown prince. This was the direct order from the king and Alan had been very dour about it.

Cane took Iris's hand and the five of them went to the other side of the gate, where there were five horses waited for them.

It was not easy to bribe the palace guard, but if they were originally Cane's father's spy, thing was not really complicated.

Cane learned a lot of things from Arthur about those spies that his father had planted all over this continent, but of course, he needed to be careful, after all, a decade had passed and there was no guarantee they still placed their loyalty to his father, not to mention to Cane himself.

Cane didn't explain to those curios three men, who were staring at Iris, as he helped her to get on the horse and he sat behind her.

The alpha trapped her between his strong arms, before he galloped forward, it seemed, they knew where they would go, because they followed him quietly, there was no more question or conversation, as they went out of the palace through a secret door, which led them to a dark alley in the town.

Once they were on the street, where they only saw a few people there and most of the taverns were closed, Cane tapped her thigh, which made Iris lifted her head to look at him.

Holding the rein with one hand, Cane pulled down her hoodie slightly, so she could read what he was saying. "Sleep if you feel sleepy," he said and then covered her face again.

This would be two hours before they arrived at their destination, thus it was enough time for Iris to take a nap, but she didn't want to sleep, being so close to him made her nervous.

Yet, it didn't take long for her resolve to shatter and she drowsily leaned her back against his chest and closed her eyes.

The wind was cold, but being trapped between his arms was so comfortable and warm, therefore she couldn't fight her sleepiness, after all, it had passed midnight.

In the end, Iris snored softly, which made Cane glanced at her briefly, but he couldn't see anything, since the hoodie hid her well.

Halfway, Iris's head lulled to the left, which forced Cane to hold the rein with one hand and placed his other hand around her body, to make sure she wouldn't fall.

He told her to sleep, so she did fall asleep.

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THE BLIND FATE

Iris had another dream with five swords, but this time, she saw another person in the distance, yet before she could see them clearly, she was woken up when Cane shook her shoulder lightly.

Her surrounding was still so dark, it was still night, but they were in the outskirts of the capital city, where there were rarely houses along this street. People here, didn't attend the party in the palace, because they didn't have decent dress and clothes to wear. They were so poor, as if this was the abandoned part of the capital city.

Cane jumped down from the horse before he helped Iris to get down too, he took her hand, as they walked.

But knowing him, it was not sure, whether he did this because he didn't want her to get lost and ran into trouble, or for the sake of himself, because he was worried the black wisp would suddenly appear without him knowing it.

Iris didn't think Cane was someone that would do something unnecessary, thus the latter option looked most likely.

She looked around her, but the hoodie that covered half of her face obstructed her vision, yet when she was about to pull it back slightly, Cane stopped her by placing his hand on her head. She was sure that he said something, but she couldn't hear it.

In the end, the only thing she could see was the ground beneath her and her feet.

"Is he here?" Cane asked Leros, who was standing in front of a rickety house.

"Yes, he is inside with Clad." Leros nodded.

Leros had gone to the capital city first, while Clad joined him after they arrived, because they had a tip this man was here, thus it didn't take long for them to find this person.

"Hm." Cane then entered the rickety house that looked like a harsh wind could blow it walls away, but Will stopped him.

"Will you bring her with you, Alpha?" Will couldn't help, but asked, he and the other had been wondering why Iris was here with them, so did Leros. The spy didn't really like Iris and thought, despite the reason she was Gerald's daughter, her personality really didn't suit to be a luna of the pack, she was too timid and couldn't help Cane with anything. She would be a burden.

"Yes," Cane replied curtly, but he didn't explain further.

If they had their faith on him when they were tortured and he was hopeless to save them, then right now they had their blind faith, albeit Cane didn't say or explain anything. Their main focus was to do a well done job for every task was given.

Will said nothing and with Avid, Trion and Leros, the four of them waited outside of the house, which no long after that, Clad joined them, thus right now, there were only the three of them inside.

Meanwhile, inside the house, sitting on a chair with both of his arms were tied behind his back, was a sorcerer. He glared at Cane and snorted disdainfully.

"This is how you repaid me after what I have done to you!" he roared, annoyed because he was treated so poorly. "If I know you are so ungrateful, I will never agree to help you!"

This time, Iris raised her head and slightly pulled up her hoodie, enough for her to see her surroundings and the old man in front of her, reading what he said.

On the other hand, Cane's attention was on the old man and he was standing slightly in front of Iris, thus he didn't stop her from doing so.

"You ungrateful brat!" the old man cursed him out, as he tried to free himself, but without his hands and magic stone, his magic was useless.

For a magic user, magic stone was akin to a fuel that allowed them to use their power, the more they had it, the better. Therefore, a magic user without magic stone was useless, so did the other way around. Magic stone in the hand of shifter or non magic user was useless.

"I will not resolve to this if you didn't try to run away," Cane said, his tone was so dark. His eyes fixed on the old man, until he averted his gaze because of guilty conscience. "Why did you run away from me?"

"I didn't!" he denied it too fast to sound reliable, but then his gaze wandered toward Iris, as he squinted his eyes. "Who is she?" he wanted to change the topic, but at the same time, he also wondered about the girl behind Cane. "She is not a shifter."

Thanked to Gerald, because he was too ashamed to have a runt as his daughter, he tried to the extreme to isolate her, thus aside from knowing he had a daughter, which was a runt, most of the people rarely saw Iris in person.

Cane stepped in his line of sight to block his gaze, which annoyed the sorcerer, as he glared at him again.

"If you have a magic user with you, why would you need me for?!" he snapped. "Let me go now!"

Magic user. This was not the first time a sorcerer assumed Iris was a magic user. In the auction room, when he got his tattoo to access the black market, the sorcerer there said the same thing. Of course, he didn't miss that little detail, which made Cane started to think to dig deeper into Iris's background.

There was no way shifter parent gave birth to a magic user, it had never happened before and there was no case like that in this realm.

However, there was another urgent matter that he needed to get it done first.

"What did you do to me?" Cane asked him sternly, didn't allow him to change the topic.

"What? You regret it now?! I have told you before about the consequences!" he scoffed derisively. "You are the one, who said it didn't matter whether you turned into a lycan or monster, as long as you can free your people!"

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HIS TRUE INTENTION

"As long as you can free your people and got your revenge, you didn't mind to turn into a lycan or a monster!" the sorcerer growled at Cane. "How ungrateful you are to tie me up like this now! Is it how you repaid me?!"

It was right, he was the sorcerer, who had used dark magic on Cane and made him suffered in his lycan form every new moon, in exchanged of great power that could match a thousand of werewolves, that was how dangerous the lycan was.

This dark magic was even more dangerous than the one that Aria had inflicted on him, because the after effect of it should be carried by him for the rest of his life.

"How can you give me such power?" To think about it up to now, it was very suspicious for a random witch to help a slave like him to gain a power, which could change many people's lives.

Cane was so desperate at that time and he took blindly every chance that he could get to make things better for his people.

But, as a calculative person like him, he knew immediately there was something more into this once he got his grip, especially when this witch tried to run away from him. It was very obvious that he was trying to avoid him.

"Tell me the truth." Cane didn't raise his voice, neither he touched or tortured him to get his answer, but the sorcerer could feel chill ran down his spine to see those cold eyes. He felt like he was staring into the eyes of the lycan itself.

"What more do you want to know? I have explained to you about everything! I have warned you, but you were going for it anyway even after knowing the consequences!"

The sorcerer was right, but Cane's intuition told him there was more. "You will not run away from me, if you have nothing to hide."

"Why should I involve myself with you?" the sorcerer tilted his head, he feigned innocent, but Cane could see through his façade. "I am not interested to be one of your pawns, neither I want to get tangled into your complicated business."

Needless to say, from the sorcerer point of view, he knew Cane wouldn't stop only by taking back his pack and destroyed the Blue Moon pack, he had bigger aspiration and he didn't want to get involve, but then he already got involved ever since he helped him with the dark magic and he was the start of everything.

The sorcerer looked so smug because he thought Cane couldn't force him to say or do anything, but he clearly underestimated the alpha to think that way.

"I can pack you to the holy kingdom for using a dark magic," Cane said, which made the sorcerer started cussing at him again, but he let him to vent out his frustration and seeing how unresponsive Cane was, it only aggravated the sorcerer.

"You can't do that! do you want to die with me too?!" He snarled at Cane. "Do you really think the Serafim will let you off the hook for using the dark magic?!"

Cane tilted his head. "You used the dark magic, there is a proof for that, but there is no proof of me asking you to use it on me."

The sorcerer gasped in disbelieve, how cunning this alpha! He actually used the evidence of him being a lycan as a proof to get him hanged!

"Since I am a victim, I am sure I can get help from the Serafim to get rid of this lycan inside of me." If he was proven as a victim and didn't get involved willingly with the ritual of the dark magic, the Serafim had an obligation to help him. "That's idea is not bad," he muttered to himself, which annoyed the sorcerer.

"You blackmailed me!"

"I gave you an ultimatum," Cane corrected him. "What is your intention to put the lycan in me?"

"Because I am kind and I pitied you and your people," the sorcerer replied shamelessly. "That's why I helped you! That was the kindness of my heart!"

Cane felt embarrassed for him for what he said. "LEROS! CLAD!" he called the two spies that had tracked this sorcerer down. They were good hunters, gave them time and they would find what you wanted.

Leros and Clad entered the house when they heard their names were being called.

"Yes, alpha?" Leros and Clad stood a little bit in front of Iris, who was reading half of the conversation, because she couldn't read what Cane said, since he had his back against her.

"Find the earliest ship to the Andel continent and bring him straight to the Holy Kingdom," Cane said. This could be a bluff, but if the sorcerer went through with this, he was fully prepared with the incoming crisis.

After all, if you used dark magic, there would be traces on you, no matter how many years had passed. Someone like Serafim with a divine power could tell that for sure and the punishment for the magic user was a death sentence.

"NO! NO! WAIT! WAIT!" The sorcerer panicked, he thrashed his body to avoid Leros and Clad, though the two of them didn't know their conversation and was curious why they needed to send him to the Holy Kingdom, but they wouldn't ask anything about it. "I will tell you! I will tell you!"

Right now, he was powerless, he was running out of the magic stone and without it, he couldn't do anything.

"I said I will tell you! Stop this!" the sorcerer was angry. He hated these two people, because they were the one, who caught him and put away his magic stone.

Seeing he was ready to talk, Cane waved his hand to send Leros and Clad away. "Talk," he said callously, once the two spies had gone.

"What is that?" The sorcerer pointed his finger at Iris.

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THE FIRST SHIFTER

Cane really didn't have any patience for him and he clearly didn't want to waste his time. They needed to go back to the palace before there was someone realized they had gone missing.

"Talk," Cane said impatiently. His eyes were so cold.

The sorcerer grumbled, but when he was about to talk, his eyes caught a sight of Iris and he looked very shocked. "What is that?!" he pointed his finger at her.

Leros and Clad had released the rope that tied him on the chair and without his magic, he was only a mere old man, one of them was enough to keep him in check.

Cane was alarmed, as he turned around and saw the lizard on Iris's shoulder, she noticed it too late and tried to hide the little creature. Cane frowned, he had told her to hide the lizard, but she actually brought it with her? Unfortunately, he didn't notice it earlier.

"What is that? What is that? Show me!" the sorcerer chanted, as he moved forward to approach Iris, seeing how he was so eager to come closer, she backed away instinctively. "That's salamander, right?! I am sure that's a salamander! How she can get it?!"

Salamander.

The sorcerer in the Derelict shop in the black market also said the lizard was salamander, one of the creatures that related to the Serafim. Not many people knew about this.

"I know that's salamander! Give me! Let me take a look!" the sorcerer said ecstatically, whether he pretended it to change the main topic or he really was so excited, Cane couldn't tell, because his eyes shone brightly with genuine interest.

"Give it to him," Cane said to Iris. It was only the tip of her nose and her lips that could be seen, but she must peek through her hoodie to read what he said, because a second later, she reluctantly gave the lizard to the old sorcerer.

The creature was a little bit bigger now and the color of its skin was no longer transparent, but it was dark red, almost like Iris's auburn hair.

The sorcerer gasped when Iris placed the lizard on his palms, but the lizard didn't seem to like him, as it breathed fire and burned his hand, forced him to drop the creature.

"Argh!" the sorcerer took a few steps back, afraid that this little lizard would burn him again, but instead, the little creature simply climbed on Iris's cloak and hid inside. "How can you get Serafim's creature?! This is impossible! Who are you?!"

That was the question that Cane wanted to know too, since he was not the first sorcerer that had pointed this out, the alpha became even more suspicious and alert by Iris's origin.

"No way... this is impossible... but, how can you explain this...?" he muttered to himself, as if he was in his own world, talking to himself.

"Talk." Cane kicked his leg to get his attention back to the reality, because he had been muttering something that he couldn't decipher.

"Ugh! You are so bratty! You are so ungrateful!"

"You have called me that. Now, talk."

The sorcerer rubbed his aching shin and then sat down to the chair, where he was being tied up a moment before. His old bones couldn't stand for long.

The sorcerer glanced at Iris and then beckoned her with his finger. "Since you bring her here, why don't let her hear this too? Come here, little girl."

"She has nothing to do with this," Cane said, but the sorcerer shook his head.

"This can be related in a way, so just listen."

Cane was asking about the lycan and the dark magic that he put on him, about this sorcerer intention, thus it was questionable to hear how his business could be related to Iris.

But the fact that Iris knew about him even more than those people that were very close to him, let Cane decided to get it down quickly and call her over to stand by his side. Her face and hair were still covered under the hoodie, but she could see what the sorcerer said.

"Do you know the story of Lu?" He asked in languid tone, as if he was a grandpa, who was telling a story to his grandchildren. "No? I guess so." He nodded to himself, though none of them answered him. "This story is not famous in this continent, even in the Andel, there are a little people knows about the story."

"Get to the point."

"GOOSH! You are so impatient!" he grumbled, but then relented after seeing how Cane glared dangerously at him. "Lu is the first shifter, he was a lycan, a cursed shifter, who died because the people in the Andel burned him alive, his soul wandered for hundred of years and I happened to stumble upon his shrine in the Holy Kingdom and since then the cursed soul possessed me! I was kicked out from the Holy Kingdom because of that lycan!" he scoffed.

"You were kicked out from the Holy Kingdom?" Cane didn't know about this information. Meanwhile, Iris was getting interesting with this old man's story.

"Oh yeah! I was one of the sorcerers in the Holy Kingdom before I was kicked out fifty years ago!" Which meant, the lycan soul had been following him for over five decades and how miserable he was to carry such cursed soul. "But then, when I met you when you were a slave, the soul took interest in you." He snickered. "So, I gave it to you." He shrugged his shoulder nonchalantly. "If that cursed, troublesome soul wanted to change its master, do you think I will hold it back?"

"You used me as the new vessel for the cursed soul." Cane narrowed his eyes.

"Don't be so naïve. I used you, yes, but you used that cursed soul to get your people free and get your revenge, more so, I warned you and you agreed with it."

Cane's eyes darkened, he couldn't deny that fact. "So, how this related to her?"

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 237: I WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

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I WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

Because of how scared the sorcerer was to Cane, he blurted out the gist of his situation when he offered to help him.

However, knowing the truth, it almost like Cane was the one, who helped him more, because of how miserable his life was after fifty years the cursed soul latched on him and how eager he was to be free from it.

This old sorcerer tricked him cunningly.

But then, there was another question; why the cursed soul had any interest on him?

"So, how this related to her?" Cane asked coldly. Iris was standing next to him, yet he was sure, despite her face almost covered under the hoodie, she was reading the conversation, as she kept turning her head, alternating between staring at him and the sorcerer.

The sorcerer snickered, he looked almost crazy when he whispered to them. "Five hundred years ago, Lu, the cursed lycan inside you, loved a woman." The sorcerer's eyes fell on Iris, which made her felt cold crept down her spine. "I think Lu found some resemblance of that woman in her, maybe this girl is his lover's reincarnation, in a way."

Cane really wanted to turn around and leave this crazy sorcerer after the nonsense that he spitted out, but he couldn't brush off all the things that happened between him and Iris, especially the fact of how she could calm the lycan down, every time when the new moon came, and how Iris could only hear the sound of the lycan when she was definitely deaf.

Did reincarnation really exist? He didn't believe such thing, because that kind of belief was not something common in this continent, as the majority of them didn't practice magic and was not really spiritual.

"And how do you think this cursed soul believed he will meet with her?" Cane asked in sceptic tone and then added coldly. "I could have killed her."

That was true, he could have killed Iris like he did to her father, since he believed she was a runt at that time and only saw her as Gerald's daughter, after all, she was too weak to get a torture, which didn't please him.

The sorcerer clicked his tongue. "Lu is very intelligent, do you think he would have allowed you to kill her?"

Cane narrowed his eyes, he remembered the first thing that lycan did when he saw her was to mark her, making sure they were tied by the mate bond and also secured her position beside him.

Ck! Cane really didn't like this romance story.

"The Serafim really has to kill you when she knew you are a dark sorcerer." Cane threw him a dagger look. He was not only tricked by this sorcerer, but by the lycan as well. This triggered something inside of him, the feeling of being used, was something that he was very familiar with.

They said time heal every wound and he wondered, how long it would take to heal his?

"Nah... the Serafim can't say I used dark magic if she doesn't investigate and check on me thoroughly, meeting her in person is not a problem." The sorcerer shrugged his shoulder nonchalantly. "After all, I was kicked out not because they knew I used black magic. That's the lycan that caused trouble and forced me to get out of the Holy Kingdom and roamed many continents for years!" He assumed, the lycan wanted to search for his mate, that's why he created such ruckus, which caused him to be kicked out.

"I hardly believed the Holy Kingdom had a sorcerer like you."

"Hey, I was the brightest sorcerer in my time!" he was offended and then scoffed. "But, even if you bring me to the Holy Kingdom, I doubt the Serafim could tell I used black magic. I heard the divine power that she has was so weak. She is the weakest Serafim in the history."

Cane was not interested with knowing how weak the current Serafim was.

On the other hand, the sorcerer looked at Cane with resentment, but the feeling was not directed at the alpha, but another soul inside of him, but then he shifted his attention toward Iris, as he squinted his eyes. "Who are you? I am sure you are not a shifter."

"She is a runt."

The sorcerer frowned, he wanted to deny it, but he was still not sure.

And after getting all the information that he needed, Cane took Iris's hand and turned around to leave this rickety house, but then he glanced at him through his shoulder. "You will come with me to the Howling Wolf pack too."

This matter was not over yet, there were still a lot of questions that he wanted to ask to this sorcerer and he couldn't do that right now, since time was tight for him.

"What?! No!" The sorcerer leapt to his feet and strode across the room to stop Cane. If he had his power, he would have attacked this alpha! "I have finally freed from that cursed soul! I want to enjoy my freedom! How can you take that away from me when you know exactly how it felt when your freedom was snatched away from your hand!"

The sorcerer followed him out of the house, where the five shifters had been waiting for them, they looked at the scene with confusion.

"Hey! Do you hear me!?" Cane abruptly stopped, which shocked the sorcerer, as he took tentative steps back. "What?!" he barked to mask his fear, after all, he had heard the final showdown between the two packs.

"How can you have freedom when you don't have money?" Cane said bluntly. He knew this sorcerer was broke, that's why he ended up in this sorry part of the capital city.

At first, the sorcerer was shocked, but then he was embarrassed, which made him angry. "Watch your mouth! I..."

But, Cane cut him off. "Be the sorcerer in the Howling Wolf pack and I will supply your need for magic stone. I will take care of you."

The sorcerer was silent, but then he muttered. "Well, if you insist..."

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undefined,Chapter 238: WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM HERE FOR?

Cane left the sorcerer to Leros and Clad, as they would stay in the nearby town, until their time to return to the Howling Wolf pack, while he returned to the palace with the other three warriors. Iris was very silent during this journey back and he couldn't tell what was in her mind after learning such information.

Meanwhile, the sorcerer was still trying to fight him back, though Cane knew that his offer was the best option for him, but he was still haughty to keep a shred of dignity that was left for him.

He was practically a beggar when Leros and Clad found him in the outskirts of the capital city.

The sun was almost up right now and the sky gradually brightened up in the east, but when they were halfway back to the palace, there was a hawk that circled above them. It was a secret missive.

Cane pulled the rein abruptly and raised his hand, in which the hawk flew down and landed on his arm. "Take this." Cane handed the rein to Iris unexpectedly, which made her panic a little, as she held it stiffly.

The alpha opened the secret missive and let the hawk fly away. He read it and his eyes darkened when he saw what was inside.

"What is it?" Will asked, concern in his tone because Cane's reaction indicated that the missive was not a good news. "Something happened?"

"There is a second attack of monster in the palace?"

"Second attack?!" Avid and Trion were flabbergasted to hear that. A monster inside the palace was already a shocking news, but now there was the second attack?

And this time, with the commoner inside the palace, how could the king hide it? King Aeon had killed dozen of his guards that witnessed the attack to minimize the chance of the words to get out, but with thousand of people there, there was no way he could cover it up.

The only thing that he could do now was to do a damage control.

Without saying anything anymore, Cane took the rein from Iris's hand and then galloped, this time faster. They needed to reach the palace before the king sent someone to summon him and question his absent.

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The palace looked catastrophe when they arrived, many people died and the other would cry over the dead bodies of their family or people that they knew.

While on the other side, there were piles of dead bodies of the monsters.

They used the same gate when they went out, but this time, they didn't sneak into their bedroom, but went straight to the king palace. After all, this situation was too chaotic to keep tab on Cane's movement.

Especially when the second wave of monster looked even more horrendous than the last one. It almost felt like the north had been destroyed and the monster there flew here instead.

However, that couldn't possibly happen, because the news of it would reach the king first instead of the monster. So, what actually happened here?

Once they were inside the palace's wall, Cane pulled down Iris's hoodie and told her to take it off, because it would be suspicious if she wore something like this here.

"This is... disaster..." Avid muttered under his breath and from the look of it, the battle had not yet done, since in the distance they still could hear vicious growl and a few extremely large monsters from behind the dense, tall trees.

"Look for the other," Cane commanded. His expression looked so grim.

He didn't order them to join the battle, since he didn't want to put them at risk. This was the palace after all, there were countless of royal warriors, who would have fought those monsters already and what Cane wanted was to make sure his men were alright.

Meanwhile, he took Iris toward the other side of the king palace's building. For now, this palace was the safest place, since the king was here, the protection must be so tight.

"Cane, what about Ethan? Don't you need to check on him?"

The battle was still happening and the worst part was in the south palace, where Ethan was being locked inside one of the rooms.

However, before Cane could answer her, Redmond rushed toward them in his beast form and shifted into his human once he was in front of Iris.

"Where have you been!? I have been looking for you everywhere?!" Redmond was panting heavily, concern in his eyes. He looked almost mad now.

The first thing that he did when he heard there was another monster attack was to find her, but she was nowhere to be found! The only thing that reassured him was the fact that Cane was with her, since the alpha also had disappeared. He couldn't care less about the monsters, as he had been roaming around to find her.

Redmond didn't have any idea about the fact that she had been out of the palace.

"Stay with her and take her to the main hall, the royal family must be there." Cane gave an order to Redmond.

In an emergency situation, all the royal family would gather in the main hall, because from there, there was a secret passage that would lead them to the bunker.

"Of course! What do you think I am here for?!" Redmond was slightly offended. He looked for her for hours to do that after all.

Cane didn't heed his sarcastic comment, but there would be a day that Redmond would learn how to hold back his tongue when he talked with the alpha.

Meanwhile, Redmond brought Iris into the main hall, yet before they could reach there, she stopped running and then looked at him.

"Where is Hanna?" If Redmond was looking for her, she was sure Hanna did the same thing.

"Is it time to worry about her? She is just a maid!" Redmond was anxious to get her to the safe place, thus his words were harsh.

"She is not only a maid for me!" Iris snapped at him, she was mad.

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undefined,Chapter 239: SHE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO BE SAVED

The smell of sex was so strong inside the room, as two naked couple laid down on the carpeted floor, while the fire from the fireplace kept them from the coldness.

There were a few drops of blood on the carpet, which was not really visible to be seen, because of the color of it.

"Are you, okay?" Aderan asked, he ran his fingers on her back. His biting mark on her shoulder was still bleeding so did his arms, where she bit him down so harsh, as she came undone.

"Hm..." Della snuggled closer, feeling lethargic. She didn't want to open her eyes or did anything at this moment.

Aderan smiled softly with the sight of his mate. He barely managed to avoid marking the spot where the king had claimed her. It would be a great problem if he did.

They stayed like that for a while, as they would share kisses every now and then, giggling giddily, until there was a series of knock on the door and a royal warrior's voice traveled inside the room.

"My queen! There is a monster attack! We need to escort you to the main hall!" he said in urgency in his tone. "My queen! Did you hear me?!"

Della was stiffened, but she immediately answered that, before he barged into the room and found this sight. "Give me five minutes! I need to change my clothes!"

And there was silence, while Aderan started to stand up and put his clothes in hurry. Monster attack again? For the second time? This left him bewildered, but he didn't have time for that, because he remembered he supposed to meet with the alpha and the other in the east gate hours ago!

Shit! He was in big trouble!

Della was already wearing her night gown and put on a long and thick purple cloak on top of it, as she rushed toward the window and looked outside. There were a few royal warriors rushed toward the first place, where they spotted the monsters. The night was so dark, but on the street, it was so bright, it was even brighter than before.

"You can't go from the window," she said grimly. "There are too many people out there."

Aderan came over and frowned, he was thinking about the alternative when Della spoke. "Wait here for a few minutes, I will bring all the guards and servants with me, after that, go through the door and went straight to the left, you will find a secret door behind a gargoyle statue, it will lead you out of the building."

As the queen, she knew some secret passageway in this palace, which was so many.

"Okay." Aderan kissed her for last time, it was a short, but deep kiss. He needed to let her go before he couldn't control himself.

Meanwhile, Della looked at him with longing in her eyes. Even though they had spent the intimate night together, she didn't think she could get enough of him.

"Go." Aderan caressed her cheek and readjusted her cloak.

Della looked at him for a while, before her expression turned so rigid, this was the expression that she always showed to the world, as if there was no shred of warm in her. Aderan was the only person that knew how warm she was.

Once Della was out, Aderan waited for a while, before he came out and went straight to the left, just like what she said.

The moment, he was out of the building, he shifted into his beast and went to the east gate, but he couldn't find anyone there before he retraced toward the warrior quarter, where all the warrior from the Howling Wolf pack stayed.

The battle last for the whole night, but even when the daybreak, there were still spots that were under attack.

Meanwhile, on the south part of the palace, a black wolf dashed toward the towering building, which was none other than the palace for the fourth prince, prince Vemion and his mate.

This palace also the place where Ethan was being locked.

Cane needed to make sure his gamma was fine, since those guards wouldn't give a shit to abandon their post during this chaotic situation, while Ethan was locked inside.

However, the black wolf stopped in his track when he saw Laluna was trying to running away from Deadeyes, it was a blind monster in a shape of serpent. It was not venomous, but once you were in its grip, it would crack all your bones and strangled you to death.

Currently, Laluna was pregnant, her stomach was so big and it was hard for her to run. She also couldn't shift because it would harm the baby, so she was defenseless, while the Deadeyes was coming closer to her.

Cane didn't have time to question why she was alone without protection before he rushed toward her and fought the monster.

There was something vicious in him when the black wolf tore the serpent apart, even after the monster had died, he still clawed on its dead body, before he snapped back to reality and shift into his human form.

"Are you, okay?" Cane asked, concern in his voice. He was slightly trembling because the sight of Laluna right now overlapped with the image of Leane. Both of them were pregnant and they were in danger.

But, the difference was; Leane didn't have a chance to be saved...

On the other hand, Laluna's face was so pale, she was visibly trembling, so scared to even say anything.

"Where is prince Vemion?" That was Cane's first instinct. Her mate should be with her during time like this, that was what he thought, yet the ironic part was; he was not with Iris at this moment.

Tears started streaming down her face, as she hugged Cane. "I don't know, he supposed to be with his mistress right now." There was a trace of embarrassment in her voice.

Meanwhile, Cane really wanted to push her away from him.

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The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 240: SHE NEEDED TO KEEP HER THOUGHT FOR HERSELF

Cane really didn't like the way Laluna hugged him. She reminded him of his destined mate, yes, but obviously she was not Leane and he wouldn't think the similarity was more than the fact that the princess was pregnant.

Yet, he couldn't push her away like he wanted to, even so he tried to pry himself off her in unharmed way as possible as he could.

"We need to get out of here," Cane said it lightly, as he patted her shoulder to get her attention, a habit that he developed because of Iris, and slightly distanced himself away, because he felt his skin burned with this proximity. He hated it so much to be touched so intimately by someone that was not familiar to him.

Wiping her tears, Laluna let him go and nodded.

At this point, Cane needed to take her to the main hall, where all the other royal family had gathered together, which meant, he couldn't proceed to check on his gamma.

"Oh..." Laluna almost fell when she walked, her legs were so weak they gave in under the stress of the situation and how scared she was.

Thankfully, Cane was there to catch her elbow and steadied her again, he observed her briefly and was sure that she was not hurt anywhere, only scared.

"Can you walk?"

Laluna tried, but her legs gave away again, thankfully Cane was still holding her elbow. "I am sorry, I think I am so scared..." She felt so embarrassed to admit this, but she didn't think she would walk quick enough to get to the main hall.

"Where are the guards?" No matter what, she was a princess, thus she shouldn't be left alone, especially at critical time like this.

"They were dead," she said. "There are not many guards here because most of them were called to the most perilous area, where the monster had appeared last night, especially when there were many commoners inside the palace wall."

Cane's jaw hardened, his eyes conflicted, but if he waited there or went with her pace, it would take forever for them to reach the main hall and the risk of being attacked by the monsters would be greater.

Leaving with no other choice, Cane bent his body and lifted her in his arms in one swift motion. "Pardon me," he murmured.

Out of instinct, Laluna gasped and wrapped her arms around his neck, her pale face was slightly reddened because of this sudden action and the proximity between them allowed her to smell his masculine scent, something that made her heart thumped wildly.

She shouldn't have this reaction with someone else, except with Vemion, but what Cane was doing and the way he carried her, made her flustered. She bit her lip and lowered her gaze to see his adam apple and from this angle she could see his hardened jaw. His body was so hard, as if he was built with nothing, but muscle. Needless to say, he must be so strong.

Laluna witnessed how Cane killed the monster swiftly and ferociously, something that was so rare for the royal family to be able to do, since they had never really faced any monsters or, in some cases, any trouble that required any physical altercation at all in their life. Most of them didn't really know how to fight.

Laluna really needed to keep that thought to herself.

Meanwhile, Cane didn't have time to pay attention to her. He moved so fast, because he needed to reach the main hall, not only because he wanted to avoid meeting another monster, but he fought the urge to drop her off from him.

On the way to the main hall, he saw Will in his beast form, in which he shifted into his human skin, once he got closer to them, because they couldn't use mindlink.

"Alpha!" he went here to check on Ethan after he made sure everyone was alright, he even met with Aderan, but neither of them had time to have a conversation about his absent last night.

"You take her to the main hall," Cane said immediately, as he was about to hand over Laluna in his arms.

But then, instinctively, she hugged his neck tightly, practically buried her face on the crook of his shoulder, which made Cane gritted his teeth. It was getting hard for him not to throw her away. Her being pregnant, was the reason why he didn't do that.

"No, please. Don't let anyone carry me, I will be in trouble if there is someone sees me with stranger. He will get into trouble too," Laluna said hastily, she was really afraid of being accused of infidelity, since she appeared with a total stranger.

But, Cane was different, he was a royal as well, his status alone would get him off trouble even if he appeared carrying her in his arms.

On the other hand, Cane was also aware of that. He felt conflicted, but he didn't want to waste a second with her so close like this.

"Go and find Ethan!" Cane said sternly before he started to run again toward the main hall. He needed to check on Iris too, that Redmond didn't get her in trouble and manage to reach the main hall as well.

Right in front of the main hall, there were hundred of warriors, standing on guards and were alerted, but when Iris and Redmond reached there, they denied their entry.

"You are not allowed to enter, only royal family that can come inside," one of the royal warriors said sternly, he was an old man and Redmond recalled he was Leon Dmitri, Nala's father, the chief of the royal warrior.

"Her mate is the alpha from the Howling Wolf pack and he is the royal family too!" Redmond shouted anxiously, as they kept them outside, they barred the entrance, making them exposed to danger.

"Without her mate, she is not allowed to enter," Leon said firmly, his eyes fixed on Iris and to his surprised, the young woman glared at him.

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