

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 26

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King Aeon knew that he wouldn't be in a good condition and having to look for him in the dungeon was not something that surprised him, but what shocked him the most was to see his current condition with his own eyes.

"What have you done to him!?" King Aeon was flabbergasted to see Mason's state right now.

"I followed your order, Uncle. I didn't kill him, like I did to his father. I kept him alive," Cane replied calmly. He indeed kept Mason alive, but it was barely.

He was still in the same position as before, his limbs were chained to the wall behind him with silver chains, he was naked, so it was clear to see that his manhood was removed. The one who had done it didn't bother to make a clean cut and it looked gruesome and so painful.

"You shouldn't have done this to him, no matter what, he is still the alpha's son, the next in line to the alpha's position." King Aeon frowned hard, he stared at Mason's pitiful condition. He didn't pity him, but he was having a headache because his plan was ruined since he was in such a sorry state.

"I am also the son to the alpha of the Howling Wolf pack, but they killed my heavily pregnant mate right in front of me and enslaved my people, knowing fully well that I am not only the alpha's son, but also the nephew of the king." Cane reiterated every word clearly. He didn't raise his voice even a bit. He didn't have to, because the king knew all of that and he still feigned ignorance.

Cane stopped there, he didn't continue as to how the Uncle that he mentioned left them to the hands of the tyrant to go through their

Rewards

'bad experience', which left a bitter taste in king Aeon's mouth.

“I understood,” King Aeon said. He needed to curb his anger and let it go, because Mason had no use for him anymore. “Let’s head back to the pack house.”

The king threw one last glance at Mason, who was seemingly unconscious and then walked ahead. Dried blood covered his face and body and there was not a single thing that was worth mentioning. He was useless now. A discarded puppet.

Ethan lowered his head in respect as the king walked out of the dungeon and when the alpha followed soon after, he walked behind Cane to return to the pack house.

[I see he is unconscious.] Cane mind-linked Ethan, who was walking slightly behind him and glanced in his direction to find him scratching his head, embarrassed.

[He created a commotion when he knew the king was here, so I hit him once or twice.]

[Once or twice.] Cane repeated the words and his gamma became even more flustered.

[I think I got a little bit carried away, I am sorry.]

Cane said nothing and the gamma could breathe in relief because he didn’t get any punishment from the alpha. It would be so scary if you incurred his wrath. Ten years of slavery only hardened his temper.

“Ah! Hngg... yes... ahh! Please... I want you inside me...” The queen begged the man that had his head between her legs.

“Your wish is my command, my queen,” the man breathed hard, as he raised his head and then started to position himself, while the queen spread her legs wider for him.

“Ah!” Both of them moaned loudly when the man nestled himself

inside of her as he fondled her breasts. Both of them were still clothed, but of course, it didn’t stop them from exploring each other’s body.

The queen was laid on the wooden table, thus when he started to move, the creaking sounds from the table and the slapping sounds of their flesh filled the whole library.

“No, someone would hear it...” the queen gasped. She tried to slow down the man that hovered above her, and at the same time, she was worried there would be someone walking in on them.

“You don’t need to worry, there is no one coming to this part of the pack house...” he breathed heavily, as he licked the queen’s neck. “This is an old library... no one... comes here... oh, you are so tight.”

The queen hummed when she heard the last word, she was smiling and tilted her head to give more access to this man.

She panted and their muffled screams were swallowed between their passionate kisses.

Probably because the woodsy scent in this room was too thick, they didn’t realize there was someone else inside the library, or their minds had been muddled by their desire, so they were so careless, but whatever the reason was, Iris was now stuck two shelves away from them, as she hugged her magic stone and the old book that she could only read a few pages of before the two of them entered the room.

She didn’t dare to make any sound, as she breathed carefully. She would die if she was found witnessing such an act.

“It had been so long since I had you...” the man groaned and kept thrusting in a steady pace, as he was so tempted to mark this naked woman beneath him, but he knew better not to do that, since he would die a miserable death if their affair was exposed. “You are still the most desirable woman...”

The queen smiled brightly.

And as the man raised his head, Iris sneaked a glance at him and remembered that he was one of Alpha Cane’s trusted aides.

Aderan Geniv.

He was one of Alpha Cane’s personal guards, alongside Will. He was among the few people that Cane kept by his side and he was rarely seen because he

ran errands for the alpha pretty often and it baffled Iris that the man would betray his alpha.

It seemed this was not their first encounter.

How long was this affair dragged on for? Did this happen even during their slavery?

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