

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 581

581 DIANDEM PACK

It didn't take long for Grace to examine Zale and reported it to the alpha.

"He is clean, alpha," the healer told the alpha after her thorough examination.

Cane was standing next to the carriage, while Iris stared at him through the window and listened to their conversation. He had his back against her, but he could imagine, how her blue eyes lit up with happiness upon hearing what Grace informed him.

Because it meant, Zale was allowed to come with them. It was not that Iris wanted someone to pledge their loyalty to her, but it felt nice to think she could help even only one person from that pack, it eased her guilt.

"He is fine, but he is underfed, we need to do more to nourish his health back." Grace then glanced at Iris. "He is not willing to tell me his name, until he met with you, luna."

"That young boy has a gut," Cane commented, it was hard to tell, whether it pissed him off or he simply praised him in a

weird way.

"Zale, his name is Zale," Iris said. "I will see him..."

"We will go now, we have delayed for long, we need to reach Diandem pack tomorrow," Cane cut her off and turned around.

Iris grimaced and smiled at Grace. "Could you please tell him I will see him later?"

"Sure, luna."

But, before Cane could get into the carriage, it was Ethan, who stopped him.

"I have not yet received any news about Oliver's arrival from the Riverside pack, they said, he is not yet there." Ethan frowned. Because Oliver moved

alone, he should have arrived by now, since he could move faster in his beast form.

"Let's wait for one more day," Cane said lightly, his callous expression didn't give away anything. 2

"Oh, right... I think I am only a little bit worried," Ethan mumbled, they were parted not in a good term and the last time he saw Oliver was when he left him to talk alone

with the alpha, because right after that, Cane sent him to overlook the construction of tunnel in the Riverside pack. It weighed on his mind.

Cane said nothing and entered the carriage to see Iris was smiling at him, which eased him a little bit. She didn't look upset with the way he turned her down earlier, part of the reason why she couldn't meet him yet was true, they had delayed for so long only for that young boy.

"How do you know his name is Zale?" Cane asked Iris. She stared at him with that foolish grin.

"Remember when I said there was a young boy under the ruin and his sister was looking for help to get her brother out?"

"Is that the boy?"

"Yes, his sister told me his name." That spirit girl called him a few times when she looked around to find the right spot, where they were buried. "What?" Iris was a little bit flustered with the way Cane stared at her intensely.

"Nothing." Cane shook his head and pulled

her closer, hugging her as if this was his favorite thing to do whenever he was being idle. 1

With that, they continued their journey, which took a day and night to reach the Diandem pack.

The two of them tangled in another passionate night once the night became so quiet and only half of them were awake. 1

Meanwhile, the young boy was sleeping on the cold ground, curling his small and skinny body, without complaining, because some of warriors didn't care about him and those who might care, didn't pay close attention to him.

Only after a while, a white certain white furball dropped its ass closed to him and laid down by his side, giving him warmth.

In the morning, Zale was shocked to see Lil Thing was so close. He had seen this creature when he was being taken care by the healer after the attack that took away the only family he had. But then realized this creature was the reason why he didn't feel cold when he was sleeping, in turn,

cleaned up Lil Thing's fur from dirt and leaves, while waiting the time he could meet with the luna again.

It was afternoon when they finally arrived at Diandem pack.

This pack was rather lively and their entourage was greeted by a few people on the streets, most of them were women in their beautiful dress.

Along the street, these people would wave their hands and smiled brightly at them. It was a contrast from what they had seen in the Silver River pack.

"They look happy to greet us," Iris said lazily, as she stared outside through the window of the carriage, while laying down against Cane's chest.

"Of course, it meant there will be more income to their pocket."

Iris lifted her head. "What do you mean? Are they merchant?"

"Merchant and prostitute. That's the pack main income."

"It's not written in any book I have read,"

Iris protested. She blinked her eyes, now she doubted everything she had read.

"What is written in the book?" Cane played with her hair, while outside a lot of women threw coquettish smile at the warriors, trying to get their attention, while staring at the best carriage, hoping they could get a glimpse of the alpha.

Iris tried to remember what she had read. "They do trade."

"What kind of commodity?"

"Animal's fur, skin, bone and tame a few monsters to be sent to Karam continent." Iris recalled what the book said. "The Karam will use the monster for attraction, since there is no monster in Karam continent."

"That's right, but Diandem pack also has been sending women and little girls to work as prostitute there, because women from Diandem pack are relatively more beautiful than the other pack. Almost all the women work as prostitute here and when they have a daughter, they will be taught the same thing."

Iris widened her eyes, horror filled her

whole being. This was completely darker than what she read in the book. "I read about the women in this pack are famous for their beauty, but, why the other thing it's not written on the book?"

"The same reason why the unique condition of the member of Silver River pack is not written on the book. Because alpha Adrian wanted his pack to look 'nice and noble'."

Nice and noble? Did they even understand what those words meant? 1

Iris fell into a deep silence. "Is that quality a potential enough for you to take over this pack?" She remembered Ethan had told them Silver River pack and Diandem pack were the least profitable packs, but when they were here, Iris didn't think that's the case.

It was true with Silver River pack, but Diandem pack seemingly could give a lot of benefit for them, even though Iris didn't really like with how things worked.

"They have been practicing this kind of work for as long as they remember and every alpha will continue it to the next

generation, so this way of life has been rooted too deep to be changed. They will survive even if I don't take over the pack."

Cane didn't like to get involved with that kind of things and Karam people was not so easy to be pleased if there was a change in their deal, Lou was the example.

"And then? What is your decision?" Iris was curious, she couldn't help, but asked a lot.

Cane smiled and kissed the tip of her nose. "What do you think I have to do? Can you give me some ideas?"

"Are you teasing me?" Iris narrowed her eyes. Why would someone like Cane need her idea? "You know that I am not as smart as you."

"You are smart, Iris. You see things differently from me and I need that. My plan is not flawless. I need to see things from a different perspective too."

"Why did you never ask for Ethan's opinion and ideas?"

"Because he will talk whatever is in his mind

without me asking about it. I will know his opinion and idea right away after he gave me the report."

Knowing Ethan's personality, that was very true. The gamma couldn't hold back his tongue to express his feeling and what was in his mind immediately.

Iris chuckled and Cane pinched her chin so she could look at him. "What are you laughing about?"

"Ethan will cry if he heard this." Iris giggled, he had been complaining because Cane talked about his plan with her more thoroughly than with him, he became like a jealous child.

"It seems you know my gamma very well."

"Are you jealous?" Iris teased him, she didn't really think through with the question, since Cane had been acting very jealous with Lu even though it was his own body that Iris touched.

"Jealous?" Cane raised his brows, amusement danced in his dark eyes.

"Jealous is the feeling when you don't own something. You are mine, Iris, remember that." 3

Iris was stunned when she heard what he said earlier. She would never imagine there would be a day Cane said something like this. Not in malicious intention, but he really meant it.

Blushing, Iris cleared her throat and stared at the window, as she rested her head against his chest. The situation out there was so lively, she could hear the women giggled and call for the warriors to drink in their place.

If Redmond came with them, this would be a heaven for him, since he always complained there was no brothel in the Howling Wolf pack. 3

Weirdly enough, Iris missed his nagging.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 582

582 IRIS WAS FURIOUS

The beta and gamma of Diadem pack greeted Iris and Cane. The two of them personally escorted the alpha and luna to their bedroom, but it was not alpha Adrian's bedroom, since Cane didn't want to sleep in his bed, knowing what kind of things that happened on that bed. 1

This room was not too big, but not small either, it was comfortable enough for the two of them.

"I hope you enjoy your stay here, alphaCane." Argean, the gamma of the pack said. He looked solemn, it was hard to tell what he was thinking to have the exact person, who had killed his alpha to stay in the pack house.

Grory, the beta had the same expression as well. Both of them didn't show much emotions, which not allowed them to lower their guard.

"You must be tired, I will ask someone to prepare food and your bath." Grory nodded at Cane and Iris. Both of them didn't look

like they were harboring any grudges, but most of the time, did not believe what you saw, because it could deceive you, especially at situation like this.

"You can prepare that for the luna, we need to talk," Cane said, he didn't waste his time anymore, since they had delayed their arrival for three days because of the last attack from the Silver Warrior.

Argean and Grory looked at each other and then nodded.

"Over here, please," Grory said respectfully, but this made Iris feel a little bit uncomfortable with the way they acted. 1

"Take a rest," Cane said to Iris, as he lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

Seeing this scene, there was a weird glint crossed their eyes, which didn't go unnoticed by Iris, since Cane had his back against them when he kissed his mate.

However, Iris couldn't tell what was that and was not able to judge whether it was only her seeing thing or it was only them stared at Cane's affectionate gesture in a

weird way.

"Okay," Iris replied, she watched Cane walk out of the bedroom and soon after, it was Aliana, who entered. She would always be by her side whenever Cane was absent.

This must be the benefit that she could offer that no other warrior could, since she was a woman. That was why, Cane accepted her as one of Iris's personal warriors.

"Aliana, do you know where they put Zale?" Iris had promised to see him later when she got the chance.

"I thought the alpha told you to take rest?" Aliana gave her a mischievous look, because the luna was being a little bit bratty for agreeing to stay, but once the alpha left, she was about to do the opposite.

"I will rest..." Iris said timidly and then added "... later."

Aliana laughed. She liked it when Iris did not always listen to the alpha and knew what she wanted to do. "Okay, but who is Zale?" she had never heard about that name before, she was sure it was not one of the

Howling Wolf pack warrior, maybe that was Bloody Wolf warrior, who came with them? But, how Iris knew them?

"The young boy, who followed us from the Silver River pack."

"Oh!" Aliana knew the boy, but not his name. "I don't know where he is exactly, the other warriors must take care of him, but I can ask around."

"I will come with you."

Iris and Aliana walked out of the bedroom, where the seven warriors were waiting for them, Eron and Dyne greeted her happily like usual and the other five still had reservation with her. Iris couldn't care less about that.

Aliana then order the other five warriors to find out where Zale was, while Iris wanted to see Haco and Joel first. The last time she met the young warrior, he was already able to stand up and this made her so happy.

Joel even knelt down in front of her to thank her, while Haco's condition was getting worst, most of Iris's visit to learn

magic from him, he would end up telling her story about his life in the Holy Kingdom. It was nothing important, only trivial things like what he was doing in daily basis.

Sadly, because of that, her power didn't improve and she only knew basic magic and theoretical speaking.

"Joel, do you have more clothes to be spared?" Iris asked Joel when she checked on his condition and saw he was already able to walk in short distance. Her heart felt at ease to know she could be a help for people around her.

"Yes, I have a few clothes to be spared, whydo you need them luna? If I might know." Joel was standing in front of Iris and then walked to get some of his clothes, even before Iris gave him the answer.

He didn't need the answer though, everything the luna wanted, she could take it. He would give everything for her.

Iris then told him about Zale and how that rug like clothes must be very

to see the little boy, only Iris heard something that she didn't like. No, she didn't hear it, she read their conversation from afar by reading their lips.

"The boy didn't speak at all and play withthe silly bear, I think he is as dumb as that furball."

"Agree. I don't think he will survive for other days in this condition. No one wants to share a room with him, just in case the healer missed something and he spread his disease on us."

"I can't understand why the alpha is taking him in, he should have sent him away."

"It must be because of the luna. The alpha is not usually soft hearted like this. But, because of the luna, he becomes a little bit fickle."

"Yes. I am sure the reason why we stayed for other days in the Silver River pack is because the luna was throwing temper tantrum."

"Someone like her shouldn't be the luna."

"I still can't believe the alpha takes Gerald's daughter as his mate." 1

"It's because at that time, the king wanted the alpha to hand over the Blue Moon pack."

And the conversation went on with the same things. Now, Iris learned that these warrior's dissatisfaction toward her had affected their way to see Cane. They started to question his order because they thought, Iris had altered the alpha's decision.

"I can't understand why the alpha likes her when she doesn't even carry his child and abandon the one, who does."

They were talking about Sofia now.

"There is this rumor among the warrior that the luna is actually able to do magic. Can you believe that? She is a runt, a shifter, who couldn't shift into her beast, but now she can do magic."

"Do you think she can do something to the

alpha with her magic?"

"I am not sure, but Oliver has mentioned about the luna is a magic user and she can see the spirit of the dead people. Oliver said she brought a bad luck for the alpha and in extent to the pack also."

"What Oliver meant with that?"

"I am not sure, he only said something so vaguely, but he looked so angry every time he talked about the luna and he believed, she brought a bad luck."

"Oh, have you forgotten what happened when she managed to save that weird young boy? People said, she saw the spirit of his little sister that had died during that time and that spirit was the one, who guided her to find the spot where the boy was buried."

"Oh, right!"

"Don't you think that was a sign of bad luck? I mean... being able to see dead people is not a common thing."

"Yeah..."

Iris read their lips, they were distances away, but she was able to see their lips and she knew about their conversation. She couldn't accept this. They had talked a lot of nonsense about her and now they brought Cane down as well.

"Luna, are you okay?" Eron asked, he came closer to Iris because she suddenly stopped walking and stared angrily at the two warriors in the distance.

Aliana swatted Eron's shoulder and shook her head, which made Eron and Dyne frowned at her.

"What they were talking about until the luna looks so angry?" Dyne asked in low voice, but both of them didn't know, since they were out of an earshot.

Iris closed her eyes, she used to suppress her emotions and avoid trouble, she didn't want to make things difficult and if she could, she wanted to ignore their comment.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 583

583 I CAN BE YOUR BAD LUCK

But, the problem was; she couldn't hold back her bitterness and anger. How dared they questioned Cane's decision and even called her a bad luck?

And more so, from what she got from their conversation, they treated Zale poorly, it rubbed her in the wrong way, since they also saw her as an outsider even after all this time, even after all she had done.

Furious, Iris marched toward them.

"What now?" Eron looked at Aliana, so did Dyne, as if asking what she was going to do. Should they stop the luna, seeing how she was seething, didn't sit well with them.

Iris was the type, who would be very quiet when she was angry, she would avoid any confrontation and if she could, she didn't want to engage with the people, who had caused her to be angry.

ICAN BE YOUR BAD LUCK

But right now, it was different, she was doing the opposite and they became curious to know what those warriors said, which had flipped her off.

"Let's watch this!" Aliana said excitedly, as she followed behind Iris.

"Why do you look happy?" Dyne frowned at Aliana. "Shouldn't we stop the luna? I don't know what caused her anger, but it will not look good on her if she lashed out on them."

"Why not?" This time, it was Aliana, who was frowning at Dyne. "From what I learned, she has been patient enough with the bad rumor about her and how people badmouthing her, whatever she is going to do, they will dislike her anyway." Aliana shrugged her shoulder. "So, what is the point of being nice?"

1

"Aliana!" Dyne was shocked by how nonchalant Aliana was with her answer, while Eron didn't say anything, he was simply curious what the luna was going to do and how she would deal with them.

At the same time, Iris walked ahead of them, which made her miss their conversation, but even if she was within an earshot, her mind was too busy to listen to their argumentation.

The two warriors finally stopped talking when they saw Iris approached them, they gave her a solemn nod and was about to leave, thinking this was only a mere encounter, but when they walked past her, she spoke in an even tone.

"So, the alpha is a fickle person and I am abad luck?" Iris said coldly, which startled the two of them. They stopped walking and turned their head to look at her. "Is that how you see the alpha and me?"

Iris still detached from thinking this pack belonged to her, neither this people was her people too, thus she referred to Cane by his title, but she didn't use it for herself.

"That's how you perceived the alpha'sdecision? As a fickle person?"

The two warriors gasped and their expression hardened. They didn't think their conversation would be heard by her. How she knew about their conversation? She was in the distance away earlier!

"Lu- luna, I don't understand what do youmean..." One of the warriors, who was taller than the other spoke, he stumbled with his words, because he felt very embarrassed.

"You know what I meant, warrior." Iriscasted them a cold gaze and they could feel shiver ra n down their spine. They had never seen the luna looked so fierce like this.

She didn't raise her voice, she didn't insult them, but her calmness reminded them of their alpha and how they feared this side of their alpha the most, whenever he suppressed his anger and appeared so calm. It was not a good sign and that was how they felt about this luna.

"Questioning the alpha's decision is an earlystep of betrayal, don't you agree with your

own rule?" Iris read a lot of things and she happened to read the Howling Wolf warrior's oath when they stepped up into their role as a full-fledge warrior of the pack.

Usually, the oat would be taken once they finished with their training and Joel had taken it when Iris and Cane were away to the capital city, with the beta as the witness. Joel took the oath along with all of his friends that died during the attack.

"Luna, I don't understand what do youmeant..." The other warrior looked like he was going to play dumb, but Iris was having none of it, as she recalled

what they said earlier and the more she talked the more their expression turned so pale, especially when Aliana, Eron and Dyne listened to it.

So, that's what they said that pissed the luna off.

"I can't believe it you have such vile way of thinking!" Dyne snarled at the two of them.

He could understand why the luna was furious, because he did too.

"What? Am I wrong?!" The taller warriors snapped back, they had been exposed, so what else to be denied? They didn't like the luna and that was true, there was nothing to be talked about. "We were only talking about what we felt, it is not something that you should eavesdrop."

"You went out of line!" Aliana growled at them and it seemed, they listened to her more than their luna, as they shut their mouth out of respect for the beta's younger sister. "Luna, let's go, it's only a waste of time to be here."

Seeing Iris couldn't fight them back, Aliana took the initiative to get her away. Maybe she needed more time and was not ready to be able to confront them.

Yet, Iris didn't budge, she stared at the two warriors in front of her and saw their wolf spirits. She tempted to squeeze them to

death like she did when they were attacked by the Silver Warrior. The feeling of killing your enemy was not as terrible as she thought.

At first, she did it to Mason and all she felt was a relief, there was not any guilty feeling she felt afterward, somehow, she felt powerful to be able to protect herself and do harm to people, who hurt her. She felt great and confidence.

Was this a small taste of power? It felt so addictive. No wonder, so many people would do everything to gain more and more power, even when they were already powerful enough.

And now Iris got a taste of it too.

How easy it would be for her to end their lives right there and then. They wouldn't have time to scream for help, even so, no one would be able to help them.

Iris shook her head internally when the thought of killing these two plagued her

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"Hate me all you like, but if you betrayed the alpha, you can see how I can be your bad luck," Iris finally spoke.

"We will never betray the alpha!" The taller warrior growled dangerously at Iris.

In the past, she would curl herself in fear when someone directed their anger at her and she would immediately apologize for anything or everything she had done wrong, especially when they looked so dangerous like the warrior before her.

But not now. She was more than capable to protect herself and end their lives. She was not in danger, but it was the other way around.

Eron and Dyne were about to step forward out of instinct to protect their luna, because they could sense danger coming from their fellow warrior.

"It's so rich, coming from people, who questioning their alpha's decision," Iris said

in a mocking tone, as she gave them a derisive look, which pissed the taller warrior even more.

Everything happened so fast when that warrior jumped toward Iris, his friend tried to stop him, but he was a tad bit late, while Eron and Dyne managed to bring him to the ground. Held him there so he wouldn't be able to move to hurt the luna.

"Aliana! Bring the luna out of here!" Eron shouted at Aliana, who was already by Iris's side, but Iris swatted her hand away when she was about to drag her to a safe place.

"Arrghh! Arrghh!" The taller warrior screamed on the top of his lungs, while his friend couldn't do anything and stared at the whole situation with wide eyes, things escalated too fast and he didn't know what to do.

He knew they were at fault for talking badly about the alpha and luna, and this guilty feeling prevented him from backing his

friend when he had the altercation.

"Arrgghh!!" The taller warrior wailed even more.

"Oh! Shut up!" Dyne was annoyed because he kept screaming like a child throwing a tantrum. "Why he keeps screaming!?" 1

"Let him go," Iris said to Dyne and Eron.

"But, luna..." they were about to protest.

"Let him go." Iris simply repeated her words, while the warrior was still struggling and screaming.

Once Dyne and Eron moved away from him, he could see how their fellow warrior curled his body on the ground, his whole body tensed up, as if he was going through a great agony. 1

"What happened to him?" Eron frowned. He was sure none of them hurt him, they only held him down. "Luna, you can't come closer to him!"

Eron grabbed Iris's elbow to prevent her

from getting closer to the warrior.

Iris didn't fight him, she stared at the warrior and soon after the pain subsided, leaving him panting so hard and then she spoke with the same tone like earlier. "I told you, I can be your bad luck. Do you really think you are so great to be able to defeat so many Silver Warriors days ago?" Iris's blue eyes darkened, so did the five swords.

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free, Chapter 584

584 THE BIRTH OF THE DARK SOUL

Aria was having a difficulty to give birth to whatever monsters inside her stomach. She kept screaming for Dexter to end her suffering and take away the monster from inside her body. 1

"Take it out! Take it out! Take it out!" Aria screamed, her water broke, she was ready to give birth, but the baby didn't want to come out, instead, she felt like

her organ was being chewed from inside. "Arrghh! Take this fucking monster out of my body!"

Lett o was trembling when he heard the commotion inside the bedroom, as the smell of blood was so thick in the air, while Alan was frowning at the pregnant woman before his eyes. He had seen something more awful than this, he had created more horror than one could never imagine, something that not every people could

stomach.

Therefore, to see how Aria was screaming and cursing during her labor didn't really interest him. One thing he was curious about the whole situation was; why he was here and why his grandfather wanted him to witness this disgusting sight of woman giving birth? More so, who was this woman? She looked so awful with bloodshot red eyes and greasy hair.

Who was the man, who had put his seed on her. How could that man stand this awfully ugly woman? 下

With how Aria's look right now, Alan didn't think he could get himself up to be able to fuck her.

That was true, Aria looked extremely hideous. No man in their right man could get themselves hard for such woman. She looked awfully different from her former self, not to mention the negative energy that surrounded her, as if by seeing her alone, you felt so pissed off.

"Arghh! Take it out! Take it out!" Ariascreamed on the top of her lungs, her veins bulged under her skin, while she was being held down by Dexter and one more dark sorcerer. "Fuck! It's fucking hurt!"

Dexter frowned, he tried to comfort her a while ago, but there was nothing he could do to make Aria felt better, he also couldn't go against his father's wish.

"Father, we need to do something about this." Dexter tried to raise the same concern again to his father. "She is going to die if we don't do something."

"So what if she died?" Zeke frowned at hisson. "The baby will come out if he wants. This is about the time... all of our effort will be paid off. We will witness the rebirth of our lord..." Zeke said with enthusiasm like a maniac, like a devotee talked about their God.

Zeke was actually right, because after another long screaming and struggling, Aria finally didn't have enough strength anymore to even whimper, she shut herself

down when the baby crawled from her vagina.

The sight was horrifying, Alan was freaked out to watch such disgusting and horrendous scene!

He was about to leave the room when a putrid smell mixed with the smell of blood and it filled the room, suffocated you. It was only Alan, who was a shifter, which in this case, he had more sensitive nose than the rest. He was going to vomit, if he stayed a little bit longer.

But, one word from Zeke was enough to make him stayed and tried so hard not to ga g when the baby crawled out of the poor woman's body, covered in blood. The skin was so red, you would think this baby was born with red skin.

His nails were long and sharp, which Alan assumed, he used it to claw his way out. His stomach churned to think of that. Did all the babies do that to come out from their mother's womb? Alan had never seen a

woman gave birth before, neither he cared to know how.

"Get the clean blanket and take the baby," Zeke ordered Alan, because that was the purpose why he was here, while he was still fascinating by the baby. The dark sorcerer kept smiling, as he whispered again and again 'my lord', like a chant.

"What?! No! Hell no!" Alan rejected the order without a second thought. There was no way he wanted to be close to that weird creature that crawled on the bed now, let alone to touch it. "I don't want to touch that monster!"

However, Zeke didn't take a rejection as an answer...

After all, they kept this stupid man for this moment, they had prepared everything and this was the time, Alan showed his usefulness. They didn't raise this idiot just because they were blood related. Of course not.

If it was not for this moment, they would have ended this useless man long time ago. He was not smart enough to be kept around.

Right at the same time, miles away from the capital city, where Aria just gave birth to her baby, where she conceived with the help of black magic, Iris could feel this ominous feeling.

Iris felt the hatred that was so strong washed over her. Her heart filled with killing intent and she was having a hard time to be able to control this dark feeling.

The temptation to kill the two warriors before her eyes was so great. How ungrateful they were after what she had done! How low they were to see her as a form of bad luck for Cane! How dared they questioning their alpha's order and doubted him?!

Iris wanted to strangle their wolf spirits to death just like how she did to Mason. She still remembered the feeling of relief and

how free she felt once she had done that.

Dead people couldn't hurt her... F

Or the feeling of power when she helped these ungrateful warriors to fight off the mutineer from the Silver River pack, the satisfaction to kill her enemies. And now, she saw these two warriors as her enemies...

They hated her and the feeling was mutual. 1

"Luna, what do you mean?" Aliana asked Iris, she put her hand on her shoulder, which snapped the luna out her dark thought.

Iris startled, as she widened her eyes at Aliana. "W- what?" she asked, a little bit stuttered.

"Did you help during the attack from the Silver Warrior?" Aliana and the other warriors stared at her, waiting for her answer, because that was what Iris implied in her last statement.

Aliana didn't remember Iris was helping with something, she was sure, she was safe and sound inside the carriage, but maybe there was something they didn't know.

It was no longer a secret that Iris could see the spirit of dead people and she had some kind of healing ability, or how she had the power to find magic

stone, and a few things more their luna could do in between, but they didn't know how Iris was able to see their wolf spirit and kill them without even touching them.

Until now, it was only Cane and Haco, who knew about her lethal ability.

Iris pressed her lips, she noticed the dark thought that plagued her mind a while ago had dissipated and now she had to find a way to explain herself.

Or maybe, she didn't need to...

They didn't have any right to force her to say something that she didn't want to. "Let's find Zale," she said callously, as she turned around.

However, before she left, she glanced at the two warriors over her shoulder, her voice filled with warning.

"If you treated a child half your age cruelly, I wonder, if my father's personality has rubbed on you during your time with him, because surely, I will not treat someone so horrible."

Iris squinted her eyes, which made the two of them lower their heads, they couldn't look at the luna right in her eyes. They didn't have the guts.

"I have his blood, but it seems, you have his personality. It is very concerning to think it is fine to treat a poor and defenseless young boy horribly. At the very least, everyone knows my father is a monster, but one should be worried about the person, who claimed themselves as a victim but acted like a monster instead." 2

Not only those two warriors, who felt like they were being slapped on the face, but Aliana, Dyne and Eron felt the same, they

were very ashamed of how their pack member treated their luna and how they viewed her even after all this time. They extended their hatred from Gerald to his daughter.

Not to mention how they treated Iris in the beginning, though they didn't do anything as close as to show their hatred toward her, but they didn't stop their fellow pack members from talking bad about her either.

On the other hand, Iris couldn't care less about what they were thinking, she glanced at Aliana. "Where is Zale."

"Oh, over here, luna..." Aliana looked so timid when she walked a step behind Iris, with her head hung so low, so did the Eron and Dyne, leaving the two warriors, who didn't move from their place, until Iris's figure disappeared.

It didn't take long for Iris to find Zale, he was sitting next to Lil Thing, cleaning up the lazy bear from dirt, while it took a nap,

feeling happy someone took care of it.

"Zale," Iris called him, the young boy was still wearing the same rug like he wore that day. It seemed, aside from himself, he didn't bring anything with him.

Zale stopped what he was doing and immediately approached Iris, he knelt down solemnly in front of her.

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585 THE BIRTH OF THE DARK SOUL (2)

"Cane, seriously, something must have happened to Oliver," Ethan said when he just gave Cane a report like usual and among the report, he learned that Oliver had not yet reached the Riverside pack. 1

Meanwhile, Cane had just demoted the seven warriors, who failed to do their duty during the night when one of the Silver Warrior sneaked into the bedroom, which caused the lycan to come out and take advantage of his mate.

The seven of them were demoted as guards, which meant, they were nothing but an errand boy, of course, this was a humiliation for someone, who used to be the warrior of the pack, but they knew their mistake was very fatal, it was already great enough for them not to get a death punishment.

If Cane was like the other alphas, their heads would be hung on the spikes the next day, or they would have begged for mercy,

while being tortured in the dungeon. The other alpha s had no regards for someone like them, because they could get as many warriors as they wanted and they were bounded to oblige their alpha.

A demotion was nothing compared to what the real punishment they deserved, still, they had to live the rest of their lives with this shame.

"Have they sent the people to look around the area?" Cane glanced at Ethan, as the two of them walked toward the pack house.

Argean and Grory had their first order from Cane and now they went to accomplish it. The situation with them was still in grey area, because Cane couldn't trust them a hundred percent yet, he didn't even have fifty percent trust in them.

They looked so polite and reply to him straightforwardly, which would make you lower your guard around them, but Cane had seen a lot of things like this. Mental warfare was not something new for him.

"Yes, but they couldn't find him within the territory." Ethan might have a fight with

Oliver before he left to the Riverside pack, but he didn't have any malicious intention toward him, after all it was only a matter of different perspective. He didn't wish anything bad happened to him either.

"Sent a few people to the Riverside pack and track down the path that Oliver might take." Cane's expression didn't change.

"Yes, right away." Ethan was about to leave when he remembered one more thing. "Ah, I forgot to mention this, because this letter is not directed to you."

Ethan fished out a letter from his pocket and handed it to Cane.

"That's the letter from the same child in the orphanage who wrote for Iris weeks ago. I think Trion or someone had taught them how to use hawk to deliver the letter since they are able to write and read now."

Cane saw small cursive words on the corner of the envelope. The handwriting was not neat, but you still could read it.

For lovely luna Iris. 2

That was what written on the corner of the envelope.

Cane didn't say anything for a moment, as he stared at the letter in his hand from the child in the orphanage. He didn't think what Iris taught to these children or to his warriors could bring tremendous different.

Yes, the children wouldn't be as resourceful as his warriors when they were still there, but still a little bit information and a glimpse of what happened in the capital city would always be welcomed rather than knew nothing, since he had ordered his people to withdrawn from the capital city, since Alan sat on the throne.

However, Cane didn't open the letter right away. It was directed to Iris, so it was only right if she was the first person, who read the letter.

Cane went straight to their bedroom, but found it empty. He had told her to take a rest and now not only was she not sleeping, but she was not even in the bedroom.

"Where is the luna?" Cane asked one of the warriors, who then told him that Aliana and the luna's personal warriors had been

asking around about Zale's whereabouts, so it was most likely the luna came to see the young boy.

Without a second thought, Cane marched toward the warrior's quarter, where Iris had gone with her little group of warriors, who he had assigned to protect her.

But it seemed, Iris had found another use of them...

Alan's arms were shaking so badly when he stared at the creature in his arms. This creature supposed to be a baby, but it didn't have any facial expression. The baby didn't even cry at all ever since, he made his way out of his mother's womb.

The horror of the event would be forever engraved in Alan's mind. 1

"I-I don't want to hold it...! I don't want to hold it...!" Alan was on the verge of throwing the baby from his arms, if it was not for his grandfather threat, he

would have done so. He even tempted to stomp of this creature, to make sure it died and stopped staring at him with his red eyes.

It tiny fingers looked menacing, put Alan on alert that this baby could claw his throat, or this baby could claw his heart out, since he was pressed to his chest,

The idea of what could happen and his wild imagination didn't sit well with him.

"Hold him securely, or I am going to control your useless mind!" Zeke barked at Alan, which made him startled. His grandfather had done it once and he didn't want to go through the same experience for the second time.

His stomach churned to think he was going to be controlled.

However, when he looked down, those pair of red eyes kept staring at him, even though the baby was only born less than an hour ago, but his expression was so mature and his small hand that gripped the front of his clothes felt like a silver dagger that pressed against his chest.

This small, defenseless baby screamed a danger in Alan's eyes, his instinct told him to be away from this creature, but his body didn't want to oblige.

IHEBIRIHUF IHE UARKSOUL(2)

"Father, she keeps bleeding," Dexter said, his voice was distraught. He tried to revive Aria again, but she lost so much blood. Her intimate part was ruined, because the baby had made his way out brutally.

Zeke only spared him a glance, before he beckoned Alan to follow him with the baby in his arms. "She already died, what do you need her for now her purpose has been fulfilled and she is no longer useful?" 2

That was the only words Zeke said to Dexter before he left the room.

However, Dexter didn't have the same thought like his father, he stared at Aria's face, feeling complicated.

Once it was only him alone in the room, while the other dark sorcerer had left, Letto entered the room anxiously.

"Master... should we bury her?" Lett o asked quietly, he frowned to see the messy state of Aria, he felt sorry for her, because her life was so hard even in her last breath, she still had to endure pain and misery.

Dexter narrowed his eyes. The only way to revive Aria again was with black magic, but

there would be a side effect of it.

"Why are you always kneeling down when you saw me?" Iris crouched down as well in front of Zale, while the young boy lowered his head. 1

"Luna, I have pledged my loyalty to you, you are my master now," he said in firm tone.

"I have never said that I will accept that," Iris replied, teasing him, as she was smiling to see the look of shock on his face.

Meanwhile, the other five warriors joined them and watched the whole thing. They were not keen to have this young boy from the Silver River warrior pack to be within their rank, but once again they witnessed how gentle and graceful their luna was.

Now they could see how their luna managed to help them during their time of need, even if she had to go against her father and brother. They had seen how the luna stood before the alpha to help the people in the Silver River pack. Her heart was so kind and she had a nature to help

people around her, it came as an instinct for her.

"What should I do for you to accept my loyalty, luna?" The boy had serious look on his face. "I will protect you. I will make sure you are not harmed."

"How can you protect me when you can't even protect yourself?" Iris stretched out her hand and picked a leaf from his head, as she caressed his face.

"Before you can protect anyone, you need to protect yourself first. You have never been trained before, haven't you?"

Zale shook his head, he was a little bit flustered by how gentle the luna touched him, especially when he wiped dirt from his face.

Aside from his dead sister and a little bit recollection memory of his mother, he didn't remember had been touched so gentle like this, every touch he got was so painful and disgusting.

"Come, you need to clean yourself first." Iris extended her hand toward Aliana, who handed her Joel's clothes that she asked

from the young warrior earlier. "This is not new clothes, but this is clean." She gave the clothes to Zale and then looked at Zephyr. "Can you help him with his training from now on?"