

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 7 - YOUR SLAVE IS WAITING INSIDE

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District six, this was the district where Mason gathered his power. The place where the previous heir to the alpha title concentrated his influence in.

Therefore, it was quite a headache for them to get to the bottom of it, especially when it was only two weeks, since the power was overturned and those who supported Mason still believed they could turn the tables around.

It was a precarious period, where anything could happen and Cane had to be very cautious about it.

"All the people had gathered inside the house, what do you want us to do alpha?" Will asked Cane, after he reported what had transpired here.

Inside a building that was disguised as a restaurant, around twelve people had gathered, who were none other than Mason's supporters, as they tried to plan a counterattack. Their goal was to get the alpha's son out of the prison.

Based on the information that Cane had gathered, they would first take Mason out of this pack and then gather their power by asking help from other packs that had been acquainted with alpha Gerald for years.

There was a high chance they would help, as long as Mason could survive getting out of this pack, after all, they didn't want Cane to take revenge on them.

The moment Cane managed to merge the two packs together, the power balance would be disrupted and they didn't want a former slave like Cane to be on the top of the power chain.

"Shift and wait for my command to attack." Cane looked at the closed restaurant with cold eyes. He led this operation himself because it was very important to catch them all.

"Yes, alpha," Will said, as he relayed the order to the others.

"We have come so far," Jace said, as he stood on the alpha's right side. "Let's end this misery." They had gone through hell and back for them to be able to stand here today and those ten years of slavery would forever scar them.

Cane said nothing, as he shifted into his black wolf, followed by the other shifters. There were around thirty of them and they were ready to wreak havoc tonight.

The alpha took the lead and dashed toward the closed building, soon after which a thick scent of blood filled the air and the quiet night was suffused with screams and agony. Death hung so low tonight around this certain building...

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Iris waited for Cane inside the bedroom. She sat on the couch near a window, as she stared at the back garden.

She played there often when she was a child and this brought back a bunch of bitter memories to her.

At that time she was eight, she had a friend, a little boy from the stables, who showed her a foal and she fell in love with the creature. They even named the foal and Iris would sneak out of her bedroom to go see him, as both of them played with other horses.

However, her father found out that she was not in her quarters and roamed in places that he didn't approve of.

Her father didn't want her to be seen by many people, as she was born a disgrace to him and felt humiliated by her mere existence.

The only thing that kept Iris alive was the idea that the alpha could sell her to form a connection with other packs. After all, no matter how embarrassing she was, she still had value as the alpha's only daughter.

Therefore, once Gerald found out that Iris formed a friendship with the boy from the stables, he ordered his men to beat the boy to death and cut the foal. Everything happened right before Iris' eyes, as her father made her watch what would happen if she dared to try to do the same thing again.

The threat worked, Iris locked herself inside her bedroom with only Hanna being allowed to enter and she was the only person that she talked to for years.

She was afraid that she would cause someone else to be killed again.

Iris closed her eyes, she shuddered and then drew the curtains shut to block the view. She didn't want to go back to that memory when she would face something dreadful soon.

For hours, Iris waited for Cane to come, as her heart was beating so fast. She knew that she couldn't avoid this.

But then, when the night grew deeper and the silence was very comforting, Iris couldn't keep her eyes open for long. She was tired, not to mention she just recovered from a fever.

With sleepiness that she couldn't fight, she curled herself on the couch, hugging herself like she used to do when she was locked in the attic. She was so small and the cloak that covered her body acted as a blanket for her.

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Cane returned from the fierce battle, blood dried on his shirt and skin, as his face grew colder at the fact that three of them managed to escape.

Those rats were hard to catch.

"Double the protection around the pack house and dispatch a searching team, also tell Ethan to pay close attention to Mason. I will give him a personal visit." Cane gave the order to Jace, as he walked in the corridor toward his bedroom with Will following him close and his beta went away to relay his order.

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All the guards and people there bowed their heads when the alpha walked past them.

The night was so gloomy and the alpha's mood was not really good at this time.

"Will, go to the border and close the entry. No one goes out or comes into the pack." He needed to get rid of this bloody scent. He felt repulsed.

Will nodded and left his side, as they arrived at the alpha's chamber. Two guards politely greeted him and opened the door.

"Your slave is waiting inside, Alpha," one of the guards informed him.

Cane frowned. He completely forgot about Iris.