

## **The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 9 - GO TO THE TABLE AND TURN AROUND**

### **Chapter 9: GO TO THE TABLE AND TURN AROUND**

"She called your name, my father said..." Mason smirked to see fire lighting up Cane's cold eyes. "She kept calling your name when my father cut open her stomach and took your baby out of her womb." He cackled like a madman. "It is unfortunate that I was not there when that happened, since I was too young to witness such a violent scene."

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It was so laughable for Mason to say that when he killed someone for the first time he was only ten. Violence coursed through his blood.

"Oh, do you know? You have a baby boy, since your mate was heavily pregnant at that time, the baby had already formed in her stomach." His lit up face dimmed when he spoke again. "Unfortunately the baby didn't make it and my father just tossed him away."

That was one thing that no one ever spoke about. His people would never dare to mention anything about it to the point they pretended such a heartbreaking moment had never happened. They would never forget about it, but they buried the memories deep in their hearts.

Cane closed his eyes and when he opened them again, he returned to his callous self, before he walked toward Mason and this calmness made him furious.

Before this, the first five years of his slavery, the mere mention of his mate would be able to trigger Cane and make him wreak havoc. It was such entertainment to see how he fought six to fifteen people before he was able to be put down.

But right now, Cane wasn't even close to causing destruction. He was so calm, it was terrifying.

He stood right in front of Mason, stared straight into his eyes and spoke callously. "She is already dead. No matter what you say, she is already dead."

The corners of his lips tugged upward in a mocking smile. "Is that what you got? Is that the only thing that you can do? A clumsy attempt to hurt me with the story that I have heard for years? There is nothing new?"

Mason and his father would use the same method to press the feral button on Cane when they wanted some entertainment, but it seemed, what a wise man said was true; let it hurt until it will not hurt anymore.

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"Now you don't care about the death of your mate and your son anymore, huh?"

"Is there any difference whether I care or not?" Cane flicked his fingers and a guard came to him, ready to receive his order. "I will show you a new method of torture." He then glanced at the guard. "Bring them in."

The guards hastily walked out of the cell and with his fellow guards, they went to get what the alpha wanted.

"What? Who are they? Who do you want to bring here?!" Mason threw a glare at the cell door. "Do you want to make savages rape me, like I did to you?!" Mason cackled like a madman. He cursed, he swore and he kept talking about Leane, as if he knew her, as if he had met her before.

However, despite all of that, Cane remained the same. He just stood there silently, watching this crazy man spout trash from his mouth.

It took two minutes for the guards to return, but they came back with nine boxes in their hands, as they lined them up in front of Mason while the alpha settled himself on top of a wooden chair.

"These are gifts for you," Cane said calmly, as a guard opened the first box and pulled out the thing from inside of it and put it on full display for Mason to see.

The moment his eyes laid on the first thing, he let out a mortifying scream that echoed throughout the cell.

"Former beta of your father's pack, Collin McKenzie," Cane introduced the first head. "He is a little bit messy right now, but I am sure you will recognize him."

This man had forced Cane to have sex with a young girl from the Howling Wolf pack, his own people. The girl was around the age of sixteen, while he was twenty eight.

Cane was forced to do it with her for a whole night and it caused the girl a great trauma. It was highly unlikely she would ever recover from it.

"YOU BASTARD! FUCK YOU! I WILL KILL YOU! I WILL KILL YOU!" Mason thrashed against the chains that chained both of his legs and arms, he was propped in an X position, only hanging by the chains that kept him standing.

For Mason, Beta Collin was someone that had taught him a lot of things, he was like an uncle to him and both of them were so close.

"Calm down, I will introduce you to the second head," Cane said casually, as he pulled out another head from the second box and introduced it. He did the same with all the nine of them.

However, those screams of pain, agony and anger from Mason didn't satisfy him.

There was something wrong with Cane, there was definitely something broken, as he was unable to feel any satisfaction.

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Iris woke up from her sleep when she felt someone's eyes on her. The glaring was so intense that she was woken up with a start and immediately sat down, only to find out it was Cane, who was sitting across from her, staring down at her with his dark eyes.

She was not sure what he was thinking, but he looked even scarier than the last time they met.

"Go to the table and turn around," Cane ordered her. There was no warmth in his voice whatsoever, the moment he saw Iris had woken up, he didn't even give her time to register what was happening and the imminent danger that lurked at her. "Now."

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Iris scrambled to her feet in a hurry. She was too scared. Hanna said it would be less painful if she followed what Cane said obediently and didn't anger him.