

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter, Chapter 21

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Rewards

They drugged him with floence powder, a drug that was akin to aphrodisiac. They used it too much on him, which caused so much disruption in his system.

They were laughing, while they put him inside a glass box, from where those people could see him writhe in agony. They watched and threw profanities at him.

“Bring the girl inside!” One of them shouted and all of them cheered.

“No! Give him more powder, let see how long he can hold himself back!”

“Yeah! Let’s see how his morale crumbles beneath his feet when he turns into a horny dog!”

Cane heard everything and he knew what their aim was. His senses became loopy while his vision was blurry. His body was so hot and very sensitive, while his sex drive was over the roof.

He felt like he was going to do anything to just have a woman so he could vent his frustration, anyone.

Of course, they would give him that, since it would be the main act of entertainment for them tonight, watching him rut a poor lass relentlessly.

However, his heart felt constricted and lurched to his stomach when he saw the lass that entered this glass cubicle.

It was Venna, Henry’s only daughter. Henry was his father’s beta, who died during the war. He asked Cane to take care of Venna, since she was the only family that he had. Her mother died during childbirth, leaving Henry with their little girl.

She was only ten when the Howling Wolf pack fell and ever since then, Cane had been shielding her from any misfortune, protecting her in the best way he

could. Though there was not much that he could do in his current condition, he still made sure no one laid their hands on her and defiled her.

Alpha Gerald knew that and he waited for this moment to shatter Cane's morale.

"Cane's voice was raspy, his desire was momentarily suppressed by his anger, but he couldn't fight this for long. He needed to get out of there immediately. He needed to stay away from her, otherwise he would hurt her. His mind was clouded.

Venna looked confused, she was wearing only a transparent dress, which didn't cover much of her skin. She was sixteen now, but Cane always saw her as a little sister. She usually clung to him, because he was the only person that she had.

Venna was the same age as Rora, his twin little sister. How could he ever forgive himself if he ruined her innocence?

"Brother Cane..." Venna was about to rush toward Cane, she was relieved when she saw him here. Two men dragged her away from her cell while she was sleeping, but upon seeing Cane here, she felt safe. "NO! STAY AWAY FROM ME!" Cane roared at Venna, who flinched and stopped in her tracks. Her eyes widened in shock, because this was the first time for Cane to shout at her like this. His dark

eyes became even darker, and a low, dangerous growl from his throat could be heard amidst the laughter of

their onlookers.

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Rewards

"Brother Cane..." Venna clutched her hands to her chest. She got scared at the sight of his intense and sharp glare, but she wanted to be close to him, because he was the only person that could make her

feel safe.

“DON’T. COME. TO, ME!” Cane growled out the words, he enunciated every word clearly, which made Venna stand three steps away from him, but she was not far enough, he could smell her sweet scent and it disgusted him that he was aroused by her feminine scent.

How much floence powder did they make him take? Ten shots? Twelve shots? Normally, people would only need one shot and they would be able to perform for an entire night.

Therefore, it was agony for Cane right now. He wanted to beg them to give him anyone, anyone but her. He would kneel if that was what it took for them to give him anyone, but her.

“Stay away from me, Venna. I am not in the right mind!” Cane said through gritted teeth. He threw her a dagger look, to keep her away from him, while he pressed his body against the glass, afraid he would pounce onto her. “Sit at the other end.”

Venna was confused to see Cane’s condition, but she did exactly what she was told. She sat at the far

end of the cubicle, across from Cane.

This was the furthest distance that both of them could put between themselves inside this glass

cubicle.

For now, Cane could only keep his mind sharp and wait for the drug to wear off.

However, the onlookers didn’t like it. They were booing at this scene.

“Drug the girl!”

“Drug the girl!”

“Drug the girl!”

They chanted the words and two men entered the cubicle, gave Venna two shots of floence powder.

“No.” Cane shook his head in his sleep. His fingers clutched the armrests of his seat. His eyes stayed closed, but layers of sweat formed on his forehead. He was in pain. He was in great pain. “NO! Not her...”

The armrests broke under his grip when he finally opened his eyes. Wood splinters pricked his palms and blood oozed out from the wounds.

Cane looked around him. He saw Gerald’s bedroom, the room that he occupied after he managed to overthrow him from his position as the alpha.

Only then did the realization finally start to dawn on him. He was no longer in that glass cubicle, doing something so abominable to Venna.

Guilt and pain gripped his heart so strong, he thought his heart would be crushed under the strong feeling.

“Damn it.” Cane rubbed his face roughly, he looked at the clock and realized it was not yet morning. He just slept for less than two hours, but the demons from his past wouldn’t let him rest.

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Rewards

His body was so cold and he was sweating profusely when he decided to stand up and walk out of the bedroom. Gerald’s room gave him nightmares, but then no matter where he was sleeping, he couldn’t run away from his past.

“I will

go

for a run,” Cane said to the two guards at the door. “No need to follow me.”

The two guards lowered their heads and then resumed their positions. He needed to clear his mind, thus once he was close to the forest, he started to shift into his black wolf and ran in his beast form.

His heart was so heavy, but the cold night managed to soothe his pain slightly.

Venna...

The girl went crazy after that night and no matter what, no one could get to her.

There were times when the girl tried to kill him because of what he had done. She would go berserk whenever she saw him.

There was also a time when Cane didn't fight and let her stab her sharp claws into his body. He almost died twice because he let her do whatever she wanted. He didn't put up a fight at all.

But, when she saw him fall to the ground, bleeding profusely, she would snap back to that little girl that Cane knew. She would cry beside him and call him 'brother'.

Venna hated him to the bones, but she used to love him and Cane used to be the only person that she felt safe with.

Seeing this, Gerald and the other alphas would laugh heartily, as if they were watching an opera... their pain and agony were nothing, but entertainment for them.

After the attack three weeks ago, Iris was finally nursed back to health by Hanna, until she could stand up for a bit long and do some chores, as a slave.

But today, she would return to the mines again.

"I will ask them to treat you nicely." Hanna was worried. She didn't want her to go back to the mines, but there was nothing that she could do to prevent it.

Iris looked at Hanna gratefully, she couldn't say how grateful she was to have her here. "You don't need to do that. You have done so much for me. We are of the same rank now."

"Nonsense, I am with you because I want to be with you, not because you are a privileged person." Hanna put a hat on her head, to help her block the sun.

"I don't think I will be allowed to wear this." Iris touched the bucket hat that Hanna put on her head.

"It's okay, I will talk to them." Hanna smiled at her reassuringly, even though Iris still doubted they

would let her.

Hanna couldn't enter the mining area, but she insisted on walking with Iris there. Once they arrived, it was Stone again, who received them. He glared at the hat that Iris was wearing, while she lowered her head and let Hanna talk.

"She just recovered, you don't want her to faint again during the work," Hanna said softly to Stone and the man let out a deep growl, before he told Iris to hurry and change her clothes. "Thank you."

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Rewards

Hanna waved her hand and looked on until Iris retreating back disappeared inside the small building where she would change her dress into her 'uniform

On the other hand, Stone followed her retreating back with his sharp eyes and stared at Hanna questioningly. He still couldn't understand why Hanna was so fond of her.

And, why did Iris protect his daughter during the monster attack?

"The king will be here tomorrow, he will arrive four days ahead of the schedule," Jace reported to Cane, as both of them walked in the town, near the pack house, to look over the reparations after the battle, which took place less than two months ago.

People greeted them and stopped what they were doing to pay respect to the new alpha, while Cane walked with his beta and two guards, who were walking a few steps behind them.

"He seems so desperate to see you in person now that you finally won the battle."

"We won the battle," Cane corrected him. "I will not be able to do it without all of your help."

Jace grimaced when he heard that, because he knew there was so much more to it, since there was no way they could make it through without the sacrifices that Cane had made in his despair.

“The new moon will be five days from now and there will be a lot of people,”
Jace reminded him