

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Novel Online Free,Chapter 311: A LONG AND EXHAUSTED NIGHT

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At this point, Iris was too exhausted to fight him back, she was numb to everything that happened around her, but slowly, she recognized Cane's presence. His scent calmed her nerves slightly and the spark between them when their skin touched each other made her felt less agitated.

The mate bond really worked it wonder.

But, on the other hand, Cane was unsure how to proceed from here, since he didn't think it was a good idea for him to be the one, who bathed her. Not because he didn't want it, but because Iris probably couldn't take it.

"I will call Hanna over to help you." Cane put Iris down on the edge of the tub, so she could sit there, while he called for Hanna, yet when his mate realized he was about to leave, she clung onto him, wrapped her arms around his neck, buried her face on the crook of his shoulder. "You need to clean yourself."

However, Cane stopped with his explanation, because he knew Iris couldn't hear him and let her to hug him as long as she needed, while he caressed her back lightly. Her sweet scent was mixed with the smell of his blood and putrid of her vomit.

Anyone else would find this disgusting, especially for those shifters, who had keen sense, yet Cane didn't even flinch, neither he furrowed his brows to show his disgust. He treated this, as it was nothing.

Iris was still his mate, no matter how wretched she looked like right now. There was nothing in her that could make him loathed her.

It took a long time before Iris finally loosened her arms around his neck and Cane finally could talk with her.

"You need to be cleaned," Cane said. "I will call Hanna to help."

Iris shook her head. Hanna would cry if she saw her like this and it wouldn't help to make her feel better. She would feel so bad to make her worried and she didn't want her to know what had happened.

Iris was still unsure how Cane connected the dot, but he must have guessed it by now, knowing how clear sighted he was.

This was still unnerved how she could forget about those horrendous moments, but even more so, how she remembered everything now.

Cane put his finger under her chin, so she could see what he was going to say. "You will be more comfortable with her."

Yet, Iris shook her head again.

Cane looked at her face and pulled the string behind her dress, which made it a little bit loose and Iris flinched.

"Let's take off the outer dress."

Her outer dress was so dirty, so did her hair, thus she needed to take it off before she dipped herself into the tub.

Cane helped her to get out of her dress, this time he didn't make an aggressive move such as ripping off the fabric, because it was too complicated for him. He was extra attentive and patient with her.

Once the dress was already taken care of, it left Iris to stand in her undergarment, but because Iris was already struggling to get off her outer dress and because her undergarment was fine, Cane helped her to dip into the tub with it, so she wouldn't be really naked.

Cane put more fire stone into the water, because it was already slightly cold.

The stone could make the water warm almost in a second, it was a stone that had been infused with magic, since this was winter, thus it wouldn't be essential to boil buckets of water to bath, since the water would turn cold so fast and it took longer time for the water to reach the boiling point.

Cane then took it upon himself to rinse her hair and washed it clean. Because Iris's hair was so thick and long, it would take time for him to really wash it thoroughly.

On the other hand, Iris leaned over, she rested her head on the edge of the tub, while staring at the distance.

After her breakdown, she felt so exhausted and because it was Cane, somehow she didn't feel uncomfortable with his presence, she let him to take care of her, because right now, she was not in her right mind to do so.

She could feel how Cane tried to figure out to disentangle her knots.

It was completely unheard of a man did so much for a woman, especially a figure like him. He was an alpha from two packs and the woman before him was the daughter of the very person, who had put him and his people in misery for decade. She was the daughter of the very person, who had killed all of his family, his mate, his unborn child, his twin siblings and someone who was responsible for many deaths.

However, he treated her exceptionally. Not even once he lost his patience with her.

Once Cane was done, he got clean towel to wrap her body and ask someone to clean up the room before he brought her back to a clean bed. Sweet scent emanated from the incense that was burned in the corner of the room to mask the bloody and putrid smell.

Cane dried Iris body and brought new dress for her.

"Take off your wet dress and put this on," Cane said, as he handed the dress and turned around. He didn't leave, as he could hear how Iris slowly took off her wet dress and wore the dry one.

But all of sudden, he felt her hugged him from behind. Her arms wrapped around his waist and her face pressed against his back. She was sobbing silently and Cane said nothing, aside from patting her arms, waiting for her to be calm enough and they could return to their bed and take some rest before the day came.

The whole ordeal took hours and when they finally went to lay down on the bed, it was already past midnight and both of them were extremely exhausted, mentally and physically.

Before laying down, Cane took some time to dry her hair, so she wouldn't get sick again, while Iris ate a few spoons of porridge that Hanna brought into the room.

The maid left them alone, but this time, she was not worried because the alpha was really taking care of her missy and there was nothing, she was way more grateful than this fact.

She could see how gentle Cane was when he dried Iris's hair with towel, as if he had done it a few times. Indeed, Cane had done it and he only did such intimate gesture with his mate.

When everything was done and the night became deeper, they laid their head on the bed and fell asleep, because the day was so tiring and the night was exhausting.

Iris snuggled closer to her mate, wanted to feel more comfort from him, while Cane held her close to him.

Iris's lips left a few scratches because she managed to hurt herself before Cane could stop her. There were also bruises on her wrists.

But, everything would be fine. They hoped everything would be fine...