

## Chapter 774

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Iris averted her eyes, it was obvious she was upset. "Is there someone else?" she asked in small voice when Cane was about to push her away.

"What?" Cane stopped his movement and let Iris laid against his chest.

"Do you have another woman?"

"What kind of nonsense is that?"

"You have been putting some distance from me. You subtly rejected me. Do you think I don't know that?" Iris gritted her teeth to hold back her sadness.

"There is no way I rejected you, Iris." Cane reassured her, he relaxed a bit and played with her hair.

"You did." Iris got off his chest and was about to leave, but Cane pulled her back, flipped her body and pinned her down against the bed. "Am I not attractive anymore in your eyes?" she wanted to sound brave and nonchalant, but the voice came out so pitiful. *www.novels.com*

In the past two weeks, Cane avoided her, not physically, but it seemed like he was holding back his affection toward her. He made sure they didn't go astray from simply holding hands and sweet kisses, a cuddle or two if Iris was making a fuss because he treated her very carefully.

"Did I do something wrong that upset you, which I was not aware of?"

"Of course not, you have never done anything wrong to upset me, love..." Cane said. Recently, he always used that endearment to appease her. "I am sorry if

you thought that way. Maybe because I am a little bit busy and tired."

Iris blushed when she heard the way Cane called her. At the beginning, she also thought that she was being irrational and overthinking, since Cane must be very busy lately, hence he was withdrawn emotionally, but there was something that kept bothering her heart and mind, yet she couldn't put her fingers in it.

What was that feeling?

"I want to help," Iris said in small voice.

Cane sighed deeply and kissed her forehead. His kiss lingered a little bit longer, as he cradled her head and caressed her cheek, made their bodies extremely close. Iris liked his weight on her, of course, he didn't put it all, but it was enough to make Iris feel like his body cocooned her.

"You are already helpful just by breathing," Cane said softly. "Keep smiling, Iris. I feel my days are easier when I saw your smile."

Iris felt very giddy when she heard that. Recently, Cane had been very generous with his expression of love. He let Iris see his vulnerable side and showed her how much she meant for him. She was not sure what changed, but she liked this.

However, Iris still couldn't shake off this nagging feeling, where she felt Cane was being emotionally withdrawn from her and the occasional emptiness in his eyes, despite what he said and the way he treated her.

"I feel disconnected from you recently, Cane. I feel like you are so far away from me," Iris confessed. She used to voice out what she felt and Cane learned how to slowly communicate his feeling from her.

"Even now, I feel like there is this invisible wall that separates us, though you are kissing me now. I can't understand why I feel this way, but I really feel it."

Cane lifted his head slightly and stared into her eyes, while Iris stretched out her hand and ran her finger on his brows. "You have a sadness look in your eyes. Why are you sad?"

Cane didn't answer that. He simply stared into her eyes deeply and for a moment, the room became very quiet, only the sound of their beating heart and breathing that could be heard, echoing loudly inside this bedroom.

"This battle worn you out..." Iris said softly. "I wish I can bring a little bit of happiness into your life."

Cane closed his eyes, he felt her touch and

savored this moment. "If there is happiness that I feel in this chaotic world, it must come from you, Iris. You are the happiness and joy in this wretched life."

Iris couldn't help, but teared up.

Iris used to feel she was insignificant, often be a burden and had never done enough. But, Cane always said that she was beautiful. It took her long enough to believe it, but once she did, she believed every word that came from his lips.

So, when Cane told her she was the happiness and joy in his life, she felt his love for her. Her heart burst with contentment.

"I love you, Cane..." *www.novels.com*

All of a sudden there was this little light came from her and they illuminated the room,

like fireflies that surrounded them. Maybe Iris needed to learn how to control her power more, but at this time, she couldn't care less about it.

For the first time, she felt this surge of power and the day ahead was not as bleak. As long as she had him, they would be able to go through all the adversity that was thrown at them.

Right?

"You are my world, Iris." Cane gave up. He leaned over and captured her lips. He kissed her painfully slow, as if he didn't want to miss any second of it, while his hand caressed her arms, down to her stomach, where he stopped.

However, Iris wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him closer, she mimicked what he did to her. She closed her eyes and

hugged her even tighter. She liked his weight on top of her body.

"Your wound," Cane said between their kisses.

However, Iris didn't want to care about her wound, she wanted to be close with him. She needed to be close with him, so she could get rid of this nagging feeling in her heart that told her there was distance between them.

Like before, Cane tried to break their kisses, but Iris didn't want to let him go, not now when she needed him the most to calm the restlessness in her heart.

"Cane, I want you..." she called out despite herself, her voice soft enough to make one melt.

Iris didn't have to do anything beyond a single word to crush the last line of defense in his heart. Cane lowered his head again, but he didn't linger on her lips this time. Instead, he traced downwards to follow along the line of her neck in a trail of kisses that alternated between sucking and light nibbling.

The medicine from Grace helped Iris to heal faster after giving birth, now she was no longer bleeding or lactating, which made it believable there was nothing wrong with her body, neither there was any trace of her pregnancy.

Cane was also at lost, he needed to be close with his mate. Seeing her smiling face was another kind of torture for him, but at the same time, he didn't have a heart to send her back to her the lowest point in her life.

He wanted to forget everything and let himself get lost in her.

Gradually, Cane pushed aside her robes. Lost beneath his kisses, while Iris closed her eyes and only felt her entire body grow hot as her thoughts and feelings hummed with excitement to get her mate back.

And yet, it was then that Cane abruptly stopped, the disappointment sunk in Iris's stomach, thinking this was when he would reject her again and as the space before her grew empty, she felt a sense of sadness.

Where did they go wrong? Why did he reject her?

"Cane..." Iris opened her eyes and was surprised to watch Cane was currently immersing himself with her body! He hovered above her and stared at her naked body with his hooded eyes.

His gaze fixated on her body, admiring

every bit of loveliness from bottom to top without neglecting an inch. It seemed like he was checking to see if she was hurt, but also appreciating her beauty at the same time. He took all of her into his eyes. *www.novels.com*

Iris was embarrassed by the way he was staring at her, causing her cool white skin to turn another shade of pink. She had no idea how alluring she looked right now.

"Cane..." Iris couldn't even finish her sentence, because Cane was kissing her stomach.

He traced another line of kisses all the way up her breasts, while stripping her of her remaining night dress. In the end, Iris was left bare.

Her face had long started flushing, her senses on full alert.

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At this moment, Cane was staring right into her eyes, his gaze was so deep that it was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

"Cane, stop staring at me like that..." Iris felt a little bit awkward now. This was not the first time they did it, but why he was very serious? He looked like he was having a fight with himself. "It's fine if you don't want me, don't force yourself," Iris felt stupid to say the last word.

However, as the answer, Cane took off all his clothes and held her tighter, he buried his face on the crook of her shoulder. Without the fabric between them, they were truly touching skin to skin. Iris was perplexed with his reaction. She gripped his shoulders.

"Cane, what's wrong?" Iris asked softly, something bothered him greatly and she could sense it.

Cane finally lifted his head and stared into her eyes again. His lust-filled eyes finally regained a trace of clarity. His gaze grew gentle and clear. "I always want you, Iris. Don't ever think that I don't want you." He used the gentlest voice to reassure her.