

## Chapter 775

775 LEWD MIND AND NICE MORNING

Each and every moan that reached Cane's ears drove him deeper into his deepest desire to have her. Even though they were joined as one, Cane still didn't feel it was enough. He still needed to be close with her, he wanted there was nothing would separate them.

Iris felt the same, she met with his every thrust and called his name between her cries, as they took pleasure from each other. This was a safe heaven and everything that they needed currently.

"Just what should I do to have you utterly...?" Cane whispered desperately to her ear, as he let himself to lose in her. Her soft skin, her warmth breath and the way she bit his shoulder when she was so close, her breathing labored.

He wanted to be with this woman until his last breath and didn't want to let go even after that. He wanted to give her the world, but all he had given her was only pain. How he should make up to her? How he could give her the happiness she deserved?

"Let it go, love..." Cane whispered to her, as he nibbled on her earlobe and made her shudder even more.

Cane's tempo grew more and more intense, faster and faster. Sweat trickled slowly down his resolute face and Iris saw his soaked form and frantic pace, combined with the wildness in his eyes.

This was what she wanted, she wanted him to let loose with her.

"Hnn... mnnh..." Iris moaned, enjoying things immensely. Cane suddenly gave a

vicious thrust that made her tremble. Her whole body shuddered as she exclaimed, "Cane... ah!"

Before she could finish, the aftermath of his thrust had dissipated into wave after wave of crescendos within her body.

Iris was loved until her mind shattered into pieces. In the end, she couldn't help but exhale, "Cane... I really love you..."

Cane replied with a deep kiss, as he came undone after her. Iris could feel the warmth between her legs, trickled down from her inner thigh and the smell of their sex filled the room.

She felt fulfilled, satisfied and loved.

This sex was not about pleasure alone, but it was something they desired, the

connection and the bond they desperately needed to fill the void in their heart, to heal the wounds eyes couldn't see.

After four hours in the intense throes of passion. Iris finally fell asleep, she curled herself in Cane's embrace and snuggled even closer when the chilly winter breeze went through the crack of the window.

Cane pulled the blanket to cover her nakedness, as he got off the bed and added more firewood into the fireplace. The room was already very warm, but he knew it was not warm enough for his mate.

Therefore, even though he knew it was too hot for him, he simply wiped his sweat and returned to the bed again. He hugged her over the blanket. Her little face looked so peaceful and Cane gave a little kiss on the tip of her nose.

Outside, the moon shone dully and a chilly winter breeze swept through the silent of the night, morning would come in few hours.

Finally, Cane got the rest that he needed the most, feeling satisfied and at peace. This feeling wouldn't be permanent, because once the day came, there were boundless trouble he needed to face.

However, he let his guard down for tonight and put aside his worry and restlessness to savor the presence of his mate.

The next morning, Iris found herself was sprawling on Cane's chest, listening to his heartbeat as he held her with one hand and played with her strands of hair in the other. For a moment, they forgot all else.

Iris still felt very sleepy, she wanted to sleep again, especially when Cane played with

her hair and how warm he was. Iris felt her body still remembered what happened last night and this made her blush. Her lower body felt so sore, but he didn't regret it.

She was exhausted enough to fight against sleep, but forced herself to keep them open. She didn't want to miss out on this soft and beautiful moment with him.

"Hungry?" Cane asked.

That was a simple question, but Iris felt the wall that barred them had vanished. She couldn't explain it, but she felt the connection between them again, as if the distance grew closer.

"Famish..." She said timidly.

"I will get something for us to eat," Cane said, he kissed her forehead and was about

to get off the bed when Iris grabbed his arm.

"This is still early," Iris glanced at the sky that was still dark. "I don't think someone have woken up to prepare meal." She felt bad if she had to wake someone up so early in the winter.

Cane took her hand and kissed her palm. "I will cook something for you."

Hearing that, Iris beamed excitedly and this put a small smile on the corner of Cane's lips to see how her eyes lit up beautifully.

"I want to go with you!" she said, she threw the blanket aside, forgetting the fact she was still naked. Once Iris realized it, she immediately covered herself with the blanket again. "Wait! I will put on my dress first!" Her face was very red, even her neck too. Her sleepiness had disappeared almost in an instant.

However, Cane didn't let her, as he scooped her up in his arms and carried her out of the room with only the blanket wrapped around her body.

"Cane!" Iris could see this mischievousness in his eyes, something that she had been missing, since there was nothing good that happened recently. Thus, seeing her relaxed and teasing her like this made Iris felt in a really great mood.

"No one will be in the kitchen," Cane said, as he lowered her body slightly for her to open the door, since he couldn't use his arms.

Iris giggled and opened it only to meet with three pair of eyes, staring at them dumbfoundedly.

Once again, she forgot there were people outside of their bedroom and she was not sure whether or not they could hear them last night.

"Ah!" Iris immediately buried her face against the crook of Cane's shoulder, she tightened the blanket around her body, as if knowing Cane wouldn't have let her be naked in front of other people.

"You don't need to follow us," Cane said to Eron, Otis and Kian, who were dumbstruck and standing rooted in their place. The smell that came from their alpha and luna made them lower their head and blush.

"Y-yes, alpha," they replied in unison.

They didn't want to go following them either! It was clear they would have it again somewhere, noticing how their luna was

lacking of dress.

However, seeing how their alpha and the luna got along so well and it seemed things had gone back to normal, as normal as it could be with everything that happened, it made them at ease as well.

The two of them deserved to get a break from this crazy and chaotic world and they were rather happy for the two of them.

"What are you going to cook?" Iris asked, after Cane sat her down on the kitchen table in the middle. She looked disheveled, her face looked so fresh and her scent was so sweet.

"What do you want to eat?" Cane asked, he put his arms on the side of her body, trapped her, while his warm breath tickled her face. He was very close, as if he was teasing her again.

"I want something spicy with egg..." Iris said after she was thinking about it for a while. "And meat and... I want that soup..."

"What soup?" Cane asked, as he nibbled on her chin, distracting her.

"That soup... you gave me before... the soup with Rosemary leaves... ah, but it will be hard to find it here..." Iris wanted to close her eyes and give in to the temptation. She was hungry and tired, okay? But, why her mind was so lewd?

"We have it here. I asked someone to bring it three days ago," Cane said. He remembered, Iris liked this particular soup with this Rosemary leaves. He remembered everything about her and every inch of her skin.

Cane kissed her neck now, as he cupped her

face and nibbled on her collarbone, left Iris breathless and speechless.

Iris completely forgot about her little mission to convince Cane to take her to the battle tomorrow. This big, bad alpha was very cunning! He knew exactly how to distract her mind even though he used the same method and Iris was well aware of that, but why would she fall for this over and over again? Ugh!

"You did?"

"Hm..." Cane's hand became restless as he cupped her breast and it seemed, he was going to have his cake first before he fed his mate, but when Iris's lewd mind started imagining things, Cane stopped and simply kissed her forehead. "Wait for a while."

And just like that, as if there was nothing happened, Cane turned around and started

to cook two meals for both of them. He moved very swiftly, as if he had done this countless time before and despite her disappointment because things didn't go further as she expected, Iris was giddy to eat Cane's home cook meal.

Occasionally, he would let her to taste it.

"Hm, this is nice!" Iris beamed, but Cane kissed her lips and inserted his tongue before he pulled back and agreed.

"Yes, this is nice."