

Chapter 700

700 BLACK RAIN AND DARK SKY (42)

Iris felt her heart was beating so fast when she watched the white diamond tiger came out of the carriage slowly. He would look around and then at Iris's stretched out hand, there was this distrust in his grey eyes, but at the same time, he was less hostile toward the luna.

Iris took a step back, she didn't want to crowd him, giving him space, because in the white diamond tiger's mind, he registered touch as pain and Iris could understand that. She didn't want to put herself in danger too by startling him.

The white diamond tiger crawled out of the cage and stared at Iris warily, as he moved toward the corner of the room.

"I will get rid of the chain, okay?" Iris asked, she waited until the white diamond tiger gave his consent to come closer toward him. He subtly nodded after a while, only then she approached him and melted the

steel that chained his arms and feet. The white diamond tiger flinched and tried so hard to not touch Iris and once she was done, she took two steps back. "I am sure you have a name. Will you let me know what you used to be called?"

What he used to be called? No one ever called him. No one even cared to know his name. They would use the word 'it' to refer to him and not a single soul knew what his name was.

The only person, who used to call him was his mother when she was still alive.

"Ez...ra..." his voice was very unfamiliar because the only sound that he would make all this time would be a growl, snarl or cry. It had been a long time, since the last time he actually spoke. *www.moveWORM.com*

"Ezra?" Iris repeated his name and smiled warmly. "What a beautiful name." She came closer carefully, both of them seemed to be in a tension when she stretched out her hand.

Ezra stared at her hand, he didn't move, his

whole little body stiffed and he closed his eyes tightly when Iris touched him. He expected pain, but what the luna did was running her fingers through his hair... it felt good.

"Ezra, let's meet again tomorrow, okay? I will see you tomorrow. Be good to Dean and Pax."

Ezra was disappointed when Iris pulled her hand back and stood up, she waved at him when she walked out of the room. The little white diamond tiger had this urge to follow her, but in the end, he sat at the corner and curled himself on the ground again.

It was way more comfortable without the chain that restricted him and being inside the cage. He touched his head and ran his fingers through his own hair like Iris did earlier. *www.N(s)veL@6Rm.c(s)m*

Have you ever felt like your whole world came crushing down beneath your feet and your heart stopped beating, but miraculously you were still alive? *www.FeVeloR@.com*

That was what Ethan felt right now and there were a lot more emotions he couldn't describe into words when he heard Zale's explanation about what happened with Aliana inside the rubble of the rock.

Everything became empty, the loud voices as they argued about what they had to do, faded in the back of his mind.

Ethan felt so numb and helpless, as if he was being his younger self when he couldn't even defend himself during the slavery. How they crushed his hope and tomorrow would never get better.

Therefore, when he knelt down in front of Lou, Ethan had nothing, he didn't even think this was an embarrassment or an insult to himself, because he felt nothing. What was pride? What was his life? His whole world crumbled with the thought Aliana might be dead if they couldn't find a way to get her out of there.

Not to mention there was no guarantee she would survive even if they managed to get her out of there.

Life left his eyes when his knees touched the muddy ground, as he begged the merchant to do his magic.

"Wait a minute!" Lou hated this situation. He would prefer for Ethan to threaten him. He annoyed with himself because it bothered him to see this gamma like this.

His usual self would have walked away, scoffed and didn't even care in the slightest whether those people died or not, but to his surprise, he couldn't turn down Ethan's plea as easy as he wanted.

"Argh! You drive me crazy!"

The merchant had spent almost the last half year with the people from the Howling Wolf pack and recent month with Cane and Ethan, he hated to admit it, but he became used with their presence now and without him realizing it, he cared for them in his twisted way.

Seriously, this feeling was a pain in the ass!

"First, I don't have the magic stone! Second, I don't have the energy!" Lou growled. "Can you get up? This is very uncomfortable! Talk

to me like usual!" Ethan stood up and looked at Lou, which made him shiver. "Don't look at me like that, you look like you are going to die!"

But, that's how Ethan felt. *www.(s)deLwóRm.cOm*

Iris couldn't stay with Ezra for long, because she needed to go back to her bedroom before Cane returned from his meeting, but it didn't cross her mind that Dean had informed Cane first, since he was not her personal warrior, thus his responsibility and obligation was not on her.

Iris felt her heart skipped a beat when the first thing she saw was Cane's emotionless face the moment she opened the door.

"I thought you were..." Cane's cold voice was cut short when Iris threw herself at him and kissed him, rendered the alpha unable to speak and reprimanded her.

Iris tiptoed and pulled Cane by his collar, so the alpha could bend his body because of the height difference between them. Out of

instinct, Cane leaned over and put his hand on her hips to secure her, just in case, she tripped.

"I know, I am sorry!" Iris pecked his lips and when Cane tried to speak, she would kiss him again to stop him, so she could apologize profusely. "I am sorry, I am sorry..."

A kiss would land on Cane's lips in every word of 'sorry' that Iris said.

Meanwhile, Dean and Pax had taken a great interest in the snow that fell from the dark sky.

"Let's go back to our room first," Cane said, as he put his arms around her waist firmly, so she wouldn't be able to do her trick.

"Okay, let's go to sleep." Iris agreed docilely.

Cane was already upset with the nasty suggestion that alpha Colter and Laluna blurted out. He wondered, what kind of indication that let them think he would be on board with that borderline disgusting idea?

But then, when he thought, he could calm

his anger down and got a shred of peaceful mind by going back to his mate, only to find her was inside the room that was occupied by the white diamond tiger. In his eyes, Iris had put herself in danger!

"Cane..." Iris took a sharp breath when Cane hugged her from behind and squeezed her breast the moment they were inside their room. She moaned when Cane slipped his hand under her dress and touched her inner thigh.

The tension built up within her body, but she could feel his anger and helplessness in his every touch that burned her skin.

Cane bit lightly on her shoulder, as his finger rubbed her clit in a very painful slow motion. Iris tried to move her hips, but Cane pinched her nipple and made her gasp.

Her breath caught in her throat when Cane licked her earlobe, down to her neck and back to nibble on her earlobe again.

His touch was not like his usual careful and gentle touch, it was reckless, as though he

wanted Iris to know how upset he was, but at the same time, it brought a different feeling for her. An excitement that laced with anticipation.

Cane had been painstakingly cautious whenever he touched her, so it felt nice when he stopped being very vigilant, treating her like a fragile glass and chose to be a little bit rough with her now.

"Ah!" Iris felt her body would burst when her climax was so close, her skin was very sensitive and a cry left her lips when the pleasure weakened her legs.

She would have fallen to the floor if Cane didn't catch her and carried her to the bed.

"Cane..." Iris called his name when she felt her back touched the bed, but he undressed her instead. He had lost his patient long time ago, which made him rip the dress impatiently that bothered him.

"I am not done yet with you," Cane growled.

Iris blushed when she heard that and the anticipation built inside her again. She tried to push her body up and recently she had been sleeping on her side, since she couldn't breathe when she laid down on her back for long.

Usually, Cane would let her to be on top, since that was the position, where she was most comfortable.

"Not now, Iris," Cane said darkly, as he flipped her body, made her on her knees and elbows, as he came from behind her.

Same like before, he moved too slow for her liking.

"Cane... faster..." Iris whimpered.