

# THROUGH THE EYES OF MY ALPHA by Cassandra M Chapter 4

## Chapter 4

“I won’t... I’ll take care of you...” He said it so gently that I believed him, and it felt like it meant more than just tonight.

And I wished I was right. I wanted him to take care of me.

I was so tired of being alone and just always looking after myself.

He tilted his head to the side and captured my thumb, sucking it sexily without taking his gaze off of me.

And then, he slipped his hard, throbbing dick inside of me, slowly and gently.

My eyes rounded as they began to water.

He let out a groan as he pushed one more time, breaking my barrier before he rested his forehead on mine.

“You’re too tight. Am I hurting you?” His voice was painful, and he was gritting his teeth again. “Tell me to stop... If I push one more time, I don’t think I can stop...”

I felt my pussy stretching before relaxing into his size and, from what he said, it meant he was not fully in and it would hurt more, but I was ready for it. I was ready for him.

“Don’t stop, take me. All of me...”

I wasn't even done talking when he slammed one more time, letting a loud gasp escape my lips before he started rocking his hips back and forth, slamming his hard cock into my willing, wet pussy.

My body jolted with every thrust, my back slamming against the rough wall, but I didn't mind. I knew I would heal.

The heat from his body was warming all of me and the intensity of his stroke was sending me into overwhelming oblivion.

"Oh, Goddess!" I cried in pleasure, as my hands gripped his shoulders tightly, scraping and scratching them, but my mate didn't mind at all.

He kept pouncing on me like I was his saving grace, grunting and groaning in the process, but it was like music in my ears. He was enjoying this. He was enjoying me.

He was still holding one of my thighs up, and the angle he was fucking me was hitting my walls perfectly. I reveled in the pain and the pleasure that came with it.

Heat rose up from my stomach as my toes curled while my pussy clenched around his dick. My orgasm was building up.

I was so close.

The only thing I could hear now was the synchronized beating of our hearts and the slapping of our skins, together with the slickness of my pussy as he fucked me hard and deep.

I opened my eyes to see my mate staring at me. Pleasure and adoration were written on his face as he took in all of my emotions. And the satisfied look on his face made way for an unfamiliar emotion to rise from my chest – I felt special. Like I was really wanted and adored.

My eyes darted to his lips as he parted them, and then, I saw his fangs erupting as his eyes dilated into full black.

The idea of him marking me was making my heart and pussy wild.

I tilted my head to the side and closed my eyes, exposing my neck to him in submission as I bucked my hips to the rhythm of his thrust.

I felt him lower his head, and not long after, his lips grazed over the skin at the nook of my neck before it was replaced by his fangs.

I moaned at the contact before it turned into a cry of pleasure when his fangs pierced through my skin, as a rush of sparks and tingles centered in my core.

My body shuddered and convulsed as the wave of pleasure made way for an explosive orgasm. He sunk his fangs deeper and I couldn't stop myself from convulsing. The pleasure was too much.

My mate didn't stop ramming his cock in and out of me while his tongue and mouth were lapping and sucking the mark he created in my neck as I rode out my release.

His warmth washed all over me as his grip tightened on my body. I never felt this complete and satisfied, as if I didn't want this moment to end.

It didn't take long before my body melted into his arms as my mate let out a groan of satisfaction as he let out his own release and spent himself inside of me.

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Last night was too perfect.

I lost count of how many times my mate took me. It seemed like I couldn't get enough of him, and all the time he never refused my advances.

I didn't know my heat would end up making me too wild. But I like it.

My mate was too rough with me most of the time, but he was gentle too. And either way, I enjoyed all of it and was looking forward to having more time with him.

I must have tired him off too much. No wonder he was still fast asleep, snoring peacefully while I gloated over his perfect features.

I still couldn't believe my luck. After all that I went through growing up, I already lost faith that something as good as this would find its way into my life.

But he did. It was too good to be true, but I would still take him wholeheartedly.

I was so lost in tasting every bit of him that I didn't even get his name.

Soon. Just be patient, Nadia.

I giggled softly as I ran my fingers along his cheek, letting his rough stubble tickle me before I pecked his nose.

I sat up from lying down, and my eyes widened at my condition. My body was almost covered with mud. Did we roll on the cave ground while we satiated my heat?

Shit! I needed to clean myself before he woke up. Or he would see me looking like a piece of shit, literally!

I took one last glance at him before I grabbed my bag, pulling out a pen and a small piece of paper.

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Good morning, Mate!

Hi! I just went to the stream nearby to wash. I'll be back.

Yours, Nadia

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Satisfied with what I had written, I laid it down beside him and placed a rock on top of it before I stood up and headed out of the small cave. I didn't bother to look for my clothes since he ripped them apart, so I was sure I would not be able to use them.

I threaded my way to the stream, but it seemed further than I remembered.

I placed my backpack in front of my body to cover at least my private parts as I ran and walked. I just wanted to rinse off my body because I could feel the mud drying up everywhere.

But the pain in my hips and in my thighs wasn't helping. He really fucked me hard last night.

I smiled as I let the memory of last night come flooding back into my head. I couldn't wait to see him again and maybe have another round before we head off somewhere.

I skipped and ran when I saw the stream ahead at the same time that rain poured down from the sky.

I went and jumped into the water right away and brushed off the mud covering my body and my face. My pussy felt tender as I washed it gently, but I didn't mind. It was a good night, so I shouldn't be complaining.

After I was done washing, the rain was pouring harder and it would be a waste if I put on my clothes now. So I decided to just stay naked and wait until I got to the cave to get dressed.

I was still in high spirits, running under the pouring rain. Happiness was overflowing in my soul.

I was so excited to see him – only to be crushed the moment I stepped inside the cave.

He was nowhere inside.

I dropped my bag to the ground and hurriedly went to the place where I left him laying down.

Empty.

I spun around, and around, eyes welling with tears as my heart shattered into a thousand pieces when it finally dawned on me that he had left.

He didn't want me.

My eyes darted to the note that I left for him lying somewhere in the middle of the cave, dirty and stumped over.

With my heart breaking, I fell down on my knees before I crumbled against the cold, dirty cave floor as I coiled my shaking body, letting out the sobs that I was trying my hardest to control.

I thought he would come and save me. But he was like all the others.

He just used me.

And once again, I felt like I was just a piece of trash, that I was nothing special. Not even my own fated mate wanted me.