

My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 10

My Alpha's Mark By JP Sina Chapter 10: Patience Viktor

"Touch me, master," she says and I almost lose all restraint.

I know she's come from an unhealthy household and that I should be more patient. I wanted to bring her to my room and ravage her. I wanted to claim her, mark her, feel her convulsing around me.

Looking down at her on her knees baited my wolf.

She is an oasis in the middle of the desert. I swallow the lump in my throat and I want a drink.

"Widen your legs for me," I tell her.

I watch her hands shake as she attempts to open her legs for me. I can't tell if it's from excitement or from nervousness.

She obeys and Flash groans in approval.

I can't help but look at her in wonderment and fascination. I can feel my precum seep out of my arousal. I take a few steps towards her and I know she's fighting the urge to look at me. I kneel down and watch her closely.

My hand reaches behind her and slides down her back, her soft skin caressing my fingers.

My hand travels down to her sweet curved ass and down her thigh skipping her wet pussy. I watch as her shoulders lower almost in relief when I slide my hand back up her thigh.

Trailing a finger down her folds I feel her heat. I use two fingers, spread her folds and use my middle finger to tease her opening.

Looking at her, I watch in awe at the bright pink color of her wet core.

Her breath hitches and I can feel her clenching at the tips of my fingers.

Her fists are closed and squeezing.

"So...fucking...beautiful," I mumble more to myself than to her.

I slide my finger up and down her folds and she lets out a little moan.

“Do you like that Kacie?” I ask stilling my finger.

She nods and tries to lower herself onto my fingers.

“Aah, ah. Only good girls get rewarded,” I tell her as her legs shake.

“No moving, okay?”

I wait for her to raise her head so I can look at her face and stare into her eyes before slipping my finger past her folds to the hilt.

Her eyes widen in shock and her jaw goes slack at the feeling. She looks at me pleadingly and I smile.

I slide my finger out and push two fingers into her tight cunt.

She’s so fucking tight and I almost lose it when I think of what it’ll feel to have her wrapped around my cock.

Slowly, I pull my fingers out almost all the way before pumping them back in. She jerks up and her hips pull her off me slightly.

My other hand reaches over and grips her hips.

“Behave,” I warn her as I still my fingers.

Her whimper fills me with a surge of power. She looks at me and nods.

“Tell me what you’d like,” I say as I lean forward.

“I want you to...touch me, master,” she whispers.

“Touch you how?” I ask.

“I want you to...fuck me with your fingers, master,” she whimpers.

I continue pumping my fingers into her wet cunt slow and deep. I fuck her cunt to a tortured slow rhythm.

When she tries to wiggle down on my fingers, I take my other hand off of her hip and give her ass a hard slap.

Her eyes snap to me and her mouth takes the shape of a small circle as she moans, "Oh!" I use my thumb to spread her juices up near her ass and massage it lightly. I speed up the rhythm of my fingers sliding in and out of her and within minutes she's panting.

"You're going to come for me, Kacie?" She nods, unable to speak.

Her eyes are lust-filled and I watch as her expression changes into one of euphoria.

"I need to know when you're there," I ask her in a low voice.

"Right now, master, right now," she moans and her head drops back.

I pull my fingers out and position my pinky finger at her ass. I thrust my two fingers into her wet cunt and my pinky finger into her tight ass and watch as her body convulses and her cunt clenches around my fingers.

She's lost all care of my order not to move and her hips move up and down as she rides her orgasm. I watch as her cunt is still trying to fuck my fingers while squeezing them at the same time.

"You did good, Kacie, you did so fucking good," I lean down and give her a kiss on the forehead.

"Thank you," she moans, "Master... That felt good."

My little one's face is red and she lowers her head to look at the ground.

"Look at me," I command.

"You don't have to be shy in front of me, or embarrassed. What happens between the two of us, is a blessing from the Goddess. She made you for me. Your pleasure is mine. Shame doesn't belong between us. Do you understand?"

Her eyes water but she doesn't cry.

"Yes," she nods.

"Thank you, Master," she says again.

"Thank you, Kacie, for giving me a small piece of you." She climbs into my arms and I pull her on top of me. She looks down between us when she feels my hard length.

I chuckle.

"Did you think I was unaffected by you?" She waddles down my thighs and back onto the floor.

“Stand up Master,” she asks with her head bowed.

I stand and lower my pants. My briefs drop next and I stare down at her.

She licks her lips and I’m ready to be in her. I’m so hard it hurts. Her wet lips welcome me. I reach down and grip her hair in my hand.

“What’s your safe word?” I ask.

I need her to know it, and use it if she needs me to stop because what I’m going to do to her throat isn’t going to be gentle.

Kacie looks back up at me, “Markov,” she says boldly.

Fuck.

I drop my briefs and she leans in and runs her tongue across my tip.

She licks up my precum and there’s a string of it between my tip and her tongue. I won’t last that long with her.

She runs her tongue up the underside of my cock up to the swell of my fat tip.

When she gets to my tip she takes it in her mouth and sucks.

My ass clenches and I jerk up into her mouth.

My hand is still in her hair, I yank her down and her mouth swallows my cock.

She doesn’t pull up or resist and I push her down until I feel my cock hit the back of her throat.

I hiss in pleasure. I yank her head up and down on me and I can see her breathing, feel her breath on my skin.

She doesn’t say the word.

The word that’ll stop all of this. I pray she doesn’t say it.

When I push her head down on my cock I feel her tongue slide up and down my length and I almost cum down her throat.

“Fuck Kacie,” I grunt.

Her throat convulses as I speed up and push her head down and pull her by the hair back up again. I can feel my balls tighten, I'm close. I thrust my hips forward and yank her head up and down my throbbing cock.

She swallows and I pull out and thrust back into her throat.

My thrusts speed up and turn into jerky movements and I need fucking more. I fuck her throat at an unkind unforgivable pace.

I'm swearing as I near my orgasm.

"Take it," I half order and half beg.

I jerk her head down and my cock reaches the farthest I think I can go and her tongue slides out and down to my balls. She slides her tongue up and down and I erupt into the back of her throat.

When I've emptied myself, I look at her. Her hair is a ruffled mess, and her eyes are wet. Her lips are swollen and she's got a satisfied look on her face.

"Good girl."