

The Alpha: Claiming His Enemy's Daughter Chapter 16 - I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU

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Cane would only need Aria for pleasure, just to satisfy his carnal desires and because of one more reason in the past, why he did it with only Aria.

Since Alpha Gerald scalded his private part by pouring boiling hot oil on it, he had a problem getting his needs met. It was pure torture when he got so aroused and couldn't find a way to get his release.

His phallus was scarred badly and even though he still could function as a man, extra work was necessary to satisfy him, especially when he was not only seeking pleasure, but also pain.

The bed creaked loudly every time Cane pounded into her. He gripped her hips tightly, until his nails embedded into her skin, drawing blood from her.

"Argh...!" Aria cried when Cane slapped her intimate part and made her gasp, she felt the pain, but also pleasure. He was inside her and it had been a long time. She missed this moment with him.

She liked it when she thought it was only her, who could make him satisfied.

Aria cried even more when Cane raised both of her legs onto his shoulders, so he could thrust deeper, as he pinched her nipples. His eyes were so dangerous, they were clouded with insanity.

She felt overwhelmed in this position, she felt so full and as if Cane blanketed her with his scent, as she came over and over again, but the alpha had not yet found his climax, he couldn't find his release and the longer it got, the more pain Aria was in.

Cane then put down one of Aria's legs, but he went to her shoulder, he bit down on it, feeling the fresh blood in his mouth, which made Aria wept in agony, but he didn't stop. He let loose his animalistic side.

This was one of the reasons why Cane didn't go through with Iris the first time, he only wanted to hurt her, but he didn't find his release with her, since she would have died if she had to go through what Aria was enduring right now.

"My alpha..." Aria whimpered, she felt something warm drip from their joined bodies. She was not sure how many times he made her cum, but if he kept this going, Aria was afraid that she wouldn't be able to match his stamina.

Aria closed her eyes, as she relished in the pain and pleasure that he gave to her, and the darkness surrounding them made everything feel so intense, even a single touch from him felt so delicious on her skin.

Aria was breathing raggedly when he rocked his hips and stretched her legs even wider with his knees this time. He took her nipple into his mouth and pinched the other one. He was not gentle at all.

Though Cane had done everything to her body, during their copulation, there was not a single kiss or a comforting word from him. He was so callous, as if he did this only for his ego and pleasure alone.

"Cane... Cane... take me harder..." And Aria knew that, she wanted Cane to hurt her knowing it could make him feel better. She wanted her alpha to feel good after what he had gone through. Out of all the people, he deserved happiness more. "Take me harder..."

In the end, after ten years of slavery and abuse, Cane wouldn't be able to distance himself from violence.

He groaned and bit her shoulder again, as he thrust deeper and harder. He choked Aria and almost made the girl unable to breath for a few seconds when he got his release.

A girl had died in the past when he tried to find his release from strangulation and Gerald laughed at him, who blanched because he had killed an innocent girl, a member of his pack.

Cane suddenly stilled and then groaned when his seed shot out hard, dripping from their joined bodies, feeling warm against their skins.

Only then, Cane released Aria's neck, where bruises had started to form. "Are you okay?"

There would be no cuddling or lying on bed together, there were no kisses and caresses after they had done the deed, but Cane would always make sure that Aria was fine, whether she needed something after the violent act that he put her through.

"I am... I am fine..." Aria said groggily, her whole body was in pain, her private part felt like it was on fire and her shoulder was bleeding, but the wounds would be healed in a matter of minutes.

Cane's eyes became darker when he saw the dark circle around Aria's neck, where he choked her.

"Ask a healer for concoction if your wounds feel painful." Cane looked away from her and rang the bell to call someone to enter the room, after he covered Aria's naked body with a blanket.

"Yes, Alpha?" Will entered the room and lowered his head, the heavy scent of sex was in the air, but it didn't bother him, he slaved for ten years, he was used to this, especially when he knew Aria was inside. There would be only one business if the two of them were in a closed room together.

"Ask Grilla to come."

Grilla was the head servant and for her to come here, it meant she would help Aria to clean herself up and take care of the mess that they made.

"Where are you going?" Aria winced when she tried to sit down, as she saw Cane start to dress up.

"I will go out." Cane didn't explain any further about what he would do or where he would go. He had never explained himself to anyone. "Lay down in the next room if you still don't feel good."

He didn't like to have anyone on his bed and even though they had shared intimate moments together, the closest their physics could get, but not even an inch could Aria touch his heart, the person behind that calm façade.

"And do not come to my room when I don't call you." Which meant, if he was not in need of pleasure, he didn't want Aria to come.

However, the problem was; Cane could go for months without it. Aria could only initiate it, since he couldn't get it down once he was riled up and Aria knew about that.

"Why?"

"Because I don't want to hurt you."

