

## Her Secret 102

### CHAPTER 102 NO.102

River pushed the door open for Lana as he walked in. She then noticed that he was standing by the entrance, not moving an inch to enter the house.

“What’s wrong? You’re not coming in?” she questioned, tilting her head slightly to look at his face.

“I...should probably head out.”

“You’re acting like a teenage boy not wanting to get caught being alone with a girl.” Lana teased.

River narrowed his eyes at her. She wasn’t wrong, since Ray firmly told him not to do any funny business since the two of them will be alone at the house. River did not even think of doing anything to Lana since she was still recovering but he did want to spend more time with her. Would Ray be mad if he just stayed a little longer, River pondered. His train of thought was interrupted when he felt Lana’s hand wrap around his.

“I won’t force you to stay but...can we talk before you leave?” she asked hesitantly.

“Sure.” He told her as he walked into the house. They sat on the couch in the living room and River soon noticed how nervous Lana was acting. He opened his mouth to ask her if she was okay but she suddenly turned her body to face him. He followed suit, turning his body to face her but when he saw Lana’s determined look, River unconsciously smiled at her.

“A lot of things happened recently.” She started, trying not to be flustered over his charming smile. She then averted her gaze as she tried to figure out how to continue from there. River nodded and stayed silent, patiently waiting for her to figure out her words. “Before he took me, Zane said something that made me question a lot of things—especially my own feelings and yours.”

River raised an eyebrow. “What did he say?”

“...well, most of the time he was not making sense but the more I thought about it I started to understand where he was coming from. He made me question if what you felt for me was genuine or if it’s just your alpha instincts being attracted to mine and I suppose I could say the same about my own feelings for you.”

“Are you bothered by that fact?” he asked her.

“No...it’s more like I find myself trying to understand what love truly is but can I even consider our mutual attraction as love?” she asked, finally meeting his gaze once more.

River offered her a small smile before leaving his head back. He peered at her face for a moment before reaching his hand out, his fingers brushing her cheek ever so lightly. “For me, I know that I am truly in

love with you, Lana Danley. I don't know how to prove to you if it's truly love or not but when we're not together, I feel empty—lost even as all I can think about is you. But when I'm by your side, I feel completely whole." He whispered. He then let out a low laugh as he cupped her cheek. "I almost lost myself when you were taken...and you don't understand how this feels so unreal sometimes."

"Unreal?"

"Yeah. Like, I'm scared to blink sometimes because what if this is all a dream? What if you're not really here...what if I actually lost that night you fell...?" he confessed.

Lana relaxed her head against his palm before scooting closer to him, causing his hand to fall to her lap. She slid her hand around the back of his neck and leaned her forehead against his.

"I'm here, River." She cooed. River dared to close his eyes after her reassuring words. He stayed silent, basking in her warm presence against his own. She shifted in her position and planted a kiss on the edge of his lips. This caused him to open his eyes to meet her gaze. "I know that things still feel complicated to me but...would you listen to what I have to say?"

"Of course." He murmured. He felt himself physically miss her warmth as she pulled away from him.

"I—don't think I mind if it's just instincts that drive us together, I don't care if it's a predetermined thing at this point because...I'm happy that it's you, River. I—I feel completely whole when I'm with you, when I feel your warmth and if that's not love then...fuck love—" Lana's words were cut off by River smashing his lips against hers. His sudden action caught her off guard but she soon felt herself melting in his kiss.

River pulled away, his forehead pressing against hers. "You really know how to rile me up, Lana." He whispered against her lips. "Even when you were a stuttering mess." He teased, smirking at her.

Lana pouted. "S-Shut up."

He let out a small laugh. "So, does this mean that I can call you mine?"

"Only if I can call you mine as well."

"Isn't that how these things work?" he said before pushing his lips against hers once again.

"Stop being a smartass." She said between kisses. She then felt a shiver go down her spine when she felt his fingers slowly trailing down her back. "W-Wait..." she gasped.

River pulled away immediately, panicking that he had accidentally hurt her. But instead, he saw her flushed face as she bashfully averted her gaze from him. Realisation hit him almost instantly.

"Did you...really get turned out just from a touch?" he asked her, not able to hide his smug smile from his face.

“N-No!” She was quick to deny his claims.

“But since you are still recovering, we shouldn’t do anything too taxing.” He muttered, completely lost in his own mind.

“Are you even listening to me?” Lana fumed as she glared at him.

River smiled as he reached to take hold of Lana’s hand. He pulled it towards his lips where he pressed them against her knuckles lightly. “You don’t have to be coy, I’ll do whatever you want—just say the word.” He confidently said.

“You are fucking insane.” She said, trying to sound serious but that only led to Lana bursting out in laughter. She then reached out to hug River, simultaneously straddling his lap and wrapping her arms around his neck.

“Careful,” he whispered to her as he held onto her hips to steady her.

“I won’t break that easily, you know.” She frowned.

“But since your ribs aren’t fully healed yet, you should try to not do anything too dangerous.”

“Hmm, what happened to that confident side of yours from earlier.”

“I was clearly joking.” He scoffed. “We shouldn’t do anything dangerous.” He reminded her once more.

“So, I’m guessing having sex with you is considered dangerous right?” she grinned.

River glared at her but silently agreed with her since he could never control himself when he is with her. Once way of another, he left his mark on her every time they had sex. He wanted to believe that he could do it with her gently and slowly but who was he kidding, Lana’s scent, her aroused expression, everything about her drove him insane. River sulked as he pulled her closer, burying his face into her chest.

“Please don’t tease me.” His voice was muffled against Lana’s chest.

Lana laughed, the sound that escaped her voice was truly like music to him. “I’m sorry! I’ll behave.” She told him as she caressed the back of his head. “But, once I fully heal...you don’t have to show restraint anymore.”

River’s head snapped up to meet Lana’s smiling face. “Y-You...” he muttered, feeling her words affect him more than usual as he could slowly feel his arousal building.

Lana pressed herself down against him, causing him to flinch from her sudden actions. Her hand

playfully went to his cheek, fingers moving in a circular motion that sent tingles around his skin. "I'll be waiting for that day." She smirked.

River glared at her for teasing him like that as mentally he was trying his best not to get erected. But the fact that he could feel her soft bottom pressing against his thighs was starting to feel prominent. He looked up at her and watched as she leaned in to kiss him but both of them flinched when the doorbell suddenly rang. They both turned towards the door before turning their gazes back to each other.

"Are you expecting someone?" he asked her as he felt her shifting out from her position.

Lana shook her head. "I told everyone I would be seeing them tomorrow since I wanted to use today to rest." She told him as she moved away from him and got off the couch. She made her way to the door with River following close behind. "Maybe a delivery for Ray?" she told herself.

Lana looked through the peephole of the door and felt herself tense. She pulled away, unsure how to react when she saw those familiar golden brown locks and glistening emerald eyes. River immediately noticed the sudden shift in her body language.

"Who is it?" he asked her.

"...um," she mumbled, wrecking her brain of what she should do. She wasn't sure if she should feel glad that he was okay or mad for everything he had done to her up to this point. She was on the fence of what she was feeling at that moment but the strong urge to punch him was there.

River frowned as he softly nudged her away from the door to pull it open. His eyes widened at the person standing there—at Zane Railey who was clearly shocked that River was the one who opened the door. He opened his mouth to say something but he could sense the hostility that was emitting from River.

"You fucking piece of shit—!" River cursed out, feeling his rage take control of his body as he went out of the house. His hand was already balled up into a tight fist as he pulled back his arm before colliding his fist against Zane's cheek. Zane fell back from the harsh impact, landing roughly on his back.

Lana let out a gasp by River's actions as she rushed towards Zane's side. She held out her hand to him, wanting to help him up. Both Zane and River stared at her in absolute shock and disbelief. River wanted to ask why she was being so nice to him, why she was even helping him after Zane drugged and kidnapped her? He felt his chest tighten, wondering if she still had feelings for Zane.

"Are you alright?" she asked gently.

Zane stared at her outstretched hand before reaching to grab it. "Yeah...I'm fine." he muttered as he got up with her help. He felt Lana's grip on his hand tighten.

"Good. I'm glad that you're fine," Lana said with a smile. Zane wondered if Lana was a saint, if she was

so kind and loving that she already forgive for the things he did to her. He wanted to break down at that very moment, he wanted to apologise to her over and over again. His guilt was already eating him alive but the fact that she was still nice to him was making him wonder how he would ever repay her.

He opened his mouth, wanting to apologise to her but he then noticed that her grip against his hand was starting to hurt. "Lana?" he called out hesitantly, attempting to pull his hand from her but her grip was almost steel-like.

"You should clench your jaw, Zane." Lana told him, her innocent smile still plastered on her lips.

"Wha—" he did not even get the chance to finish his question before he felt another fist smashing against his cheek, the same spot where River had punched him a few seconds ago. He stumbled back and felt Lana let his hand go as he fell backwards. He landed on the pavement below him harshly.

His cheek was throbbing, his ears were ringing from the punches he received and his vision blurring as he looked up at the passing clouds above. "...I guess I deserved that." He muttered, finding it hard to even talk at that point as he started to taste blood on his tongue.