

Her Secret 107

CHAPTER 107 NO.107

River brought Lana deep into the forest, to a spot where she was not familiar with. There was a small opening, where the trees or bushes fully covered the spot. The low light emitting from the moon above was enough to make the spot look ethereal and comforting. Lana jumped off River's back, her hand still held onto his fur as she looked around the area.

"How romantic." She said in a playful manner.

Come on. He told her as he walked ahead, Lana's grip on his loosened as she watched him sit under a nearby tree. He looked over at her direction, waiting for her to come over patiently.

Lana was starting to feel guilty that she ran off without telling anyone but River was right—they hardly got time for themselves anymore since the both of them are busy all the time. It was funny since they technically work in the same location, but the forest is vast and River is always on the move. Lana then thought that they deserved some time to spend together after all. She made her way towards him and sat down in front of him.

Before River could say or do anything, Lana plopped forward, wrapping her arms around River's neck as she pressed her face against his soft fur. She always wanted to do this, to just allow herself to loosen herself and rest up against his soft and fluffy fur. But her happiness was cut short when River transformed into his human form and suddenly Lana was hovering above his naked body.

"Why?" she pouted.

"I'm starting to think that you prefer me to be in my wolf form over my human form." He said, raising an eyebrow at her.

Lana stayed silent, not wanting to deny or confirm his statement. She then pulled away and shrugged. "I don't know what you are talking about." she feigned ignorance.

"Seriously..." River sighed as he pushed himself into a seated position. "Then, should I just stay in my wolf form whenever I'm around you?"

Lana glanced over to him. "You would do that for me?" she beamed.

"So does that mean you are not opposed to mating with me in my wolf form?" he asked her, clearly joking but Lana completely misinterpreted that as she found herself deep in thought.

"It would probably hurt...right?" she muttered to herself.

River's face dropped. "I was clearly joking!"

Lana laughed. "So was I," she said as she leaned against his chest. River let out a sigh before wrapping his arms around her. They stayed in that position for a moment, enjoying the silence the forest provided, the cold and comforting breeze that brushed against their skin. Everything was perfect until Lana noticed something from her peripheral vision. "Um...River..." she called out hesitantly.

"Yes?" he cooed.

"Why are you erected...?"

"...it's just a natural response, I guess?" he muttered, shifting in his position to hide it from Lana. All he wanted was to spend some quality time with Lana, he did not want her to think that he had any ulterior motives in any way. "I'll turn back into my wolf form..." he muttered, at least in his wolf form he could properly hide his erection.

"No, you don't have too." Lana called out. River turned to face her, noticing how her face was flushed and she was averting her gaze from him. "It's been a while since we...um...you know."

"...you want to do it here?" he asked, eyes widening.

"Well...why not?" she sheepishly said. "But, if you aren't comfortable with that then let's go—" her words were cut off when River leaned towards her, pressing his lips against hers.

He pulled back away, ever so slightly that his lips still brushed against hers. "You really are a bad influence, Lana Danley." He whispered.

"Who do you think I got it from?" she whispered back before a smile crept onto her face.

*

Lana left out a heavy exhale when she felt River's long and thick fingers curl inside her. she leaned her head back, bumping into River's toned chest.

"Does that hurt?" he asked her, his voice soft and deep against her ear.

"It feels good." She muttered. "Don't worry about me, River. I won't break that easily."

"Shut up, I want to do this properly so you won't get hurt like all those times before." He countered, slowly moving his fingers inside her.

"I can heal, remember?" she said between pants. Even though River's fingers were moving at such a slow pace, the thickness of his two fingers stretched her heat open which was enough to cause her breathing to be hitched.

"So? Are you trying to say that you want me to hurt you?" he growled.

“N-No! Stop putting words in my mouth...ahh!” Lana moaned aloud when his fingers reached a strange spot deep inside her.

River was quick to catch on as he told himself to remember this exact spot inside her. He wrapped his other hand around her waist, pulling her body backwards towards him so you could enter his fingers inside her effortlessly. So far, he could manage to enter two fingers, he wondered if she could take in three. He attempted to add another finger inside her, wanting to loosen her enough so he could enter his length in her without straining her body.

“That’s enough...” Lana muttered, causing River to stop in an instant.

“I want you...inside me...”

“I don’t think you are ready yet.” He frowned as he pulled his fingers out of her, noticing how she was clenching desperately against him.

“I can take it, but I guess I’ll just get you extra wet for me then.” she said, turning around to face him. Her hands went to wrap around his neck as she planted kisses on the edge of his lips and his chin, trailing down until he could feel her tongue tracing the shape of his Adam's apple before moving on to kiss his chest. Lana shoved him hard enough that he was now leaning against the tree behind him.

River knew what she was about to do as she was making her way lower and lower to his length. Shivers went down his spine when he felt her cold fingers trace his sides, her nails lightly scratching his skin and marking them red. She was now particularly on her knees in front of him, head by his throbbing length as she tucked her hair behind her ear. She then looked up at River, causing him to jolt slightly when their eyes met.

“Could you hold back my hair?” she asked sweetly.

“You don’t have to do this,” he told her, remembering how the last time went where he almost choked her out from thrusting too hard into her throat.

Lana raised an eyebrow at him. “I don’t really like only being on the receiving end.” She told him as she reached out to grab hold of his hand and guided it to her head. “Now, hold my hair like the good boy you are.” She smirked.

River rolled his eyes at her but did what she wanted. With both his hands, he gathered Lana’s hair, pulling them away from her face as he watched attentively at how she kissed the tip of his length before sticking her tongue out to tease the slit. Lana then wrapped one hand around the base of his length while her other hand rested on his thigh.

He could feel her warm saliva coating him as she slowly started to bob her head against him. her hand then simultaneously moved with her mouth and River let out a shaky exhale from the sensation alone.

After a while, Lana could feel River unconsciously moving her head lower, to take him length deeper into her throat. She groaned as his fingers tightened against her hair, pulling them ever so slightly.

The vibration of Lana's groan caused River to snap out from whatever trance he was in. He slowly tugged Lana's head from him, watching as she gasped for air. Her hair fell back over her shoulders, although she looked a little dishevelled—River could not help but to find her looking like this to be incredibly arousing. Her cheeks red, her eyes watery and her lips wet from saliva and his pre-cum. She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand before glancing over to catch River's gaze.

"No good?" she wondered, since he was the one who stopped her.

"It was great but...I would rather come inside you." He admitted, his hand going to her waist, this caused Lana's face to heat up in an instant.

"Do...you have a breeding kink or something." She asked him in a low voice as she went to straddle him. she rubbed her heat against his length as both of them let out satisfied sighs from the friction alone.

"Maybe," he muttered, pulling her towards him to kiss her. As their kiss deepened, Lana aligned River's length with her entrance, slowly lowering herself down until he filled her to the brim.

Lana pulled away from the kiss to let out a sigh. "Told you I could take it." she said with a slight tremble in her voice.

"You are an idiot." He scolded, wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her body closer to him until their bare chests were pressed together. They could feel each other's body heat, they could feel each other's heart beats and for a moment they just stayed like that, savouring the sensation their bodies were feeling at that moment.

"River..." she whispered before starting to move up and down his length. Her pace was fast, desperate even as she quickened her rhythm with every thrust. River's fingers trailed up her spine, causing her to shiver from the contact.

"Faster?" River asked her, wanting her permission before he took control over their movement.

"Y-Yes..." she exhaled before allowing River to move her body as he pleased. He was not going easy on Lana which she found rather comically after his bold claims of not wanting to hurt her earlier. But her mind was just filled with ecstasy as each thrust sent shockwaves through her body. She lost control at that point, letting out lewd moans as she melted under his embrace. She clenched her hands around his neck before leaning forward and pressing her face against his neck. Fingers gripping against his soft hair as she desperately needed to hold onto something.

"Lana..." River moaned against her own neck. She could feel him kissing and licking her neck and that action alone was making her stomach knot up.

“Bite me...” Lana said between shallow breaths.

River stood moving immediately as he turned to look at her. “What did you just say?” he asked, wanting to be sure that he heard her correctly.

“I want you to bite me...to mark me.”

“But...it’ll hurt.” He said, knowing how much she disliked the pain after everything she went through.

“This is how we become mates right? By marking each other?”

“...yes but I was going to wait until you were ready.”

“I am. I love you, River Attwood. I want to be yours and you to be mine. So, would you please bite me already?” she said, out of breath.

“...You really are a bad influence.” He muttered before positioning his lips against her neck. Lana smiled, finding it comforting at how he was holding her in a tight embrace and how he was throbbing inside of her. “Maybe you should do it first.” He muttered, voice muffled against her skin.

“River I swear to—” her voice changed into a muffled scream as she felt River’s teeth penetrate through her skin. Her nails tugged harshly against his hair but he seemed unfazed by her actions. He then pulled away, pulling along a trail of blood and saliva. He looked down at his bite mark on Lana and could not help but smile.

“Are you alright?”

“Fuck...” she huffed, ignoring the stinging sensation she felt on her neck. Before she could catch her bearings, she felt River begin to move once again, thrusting into her. “W-Wait...I haven’t bit you yet.”

“Do it when you come.” He whispered. “Since your teeth aren’t as sharp as mine, you’ll have to bite me really hard.” He explained, thrusting into her faster now.

“W-Wait...” she uttered as she could not keep up with his pace.

“It’s fine. You’ll do fine.” He cooed, reassuring her that everything was going to be okay. She relaxed into his embrace, pressing her lips against the side of his neck, the same spot she felt his teeth pierce through her skin.

River was moaning openly now, and that usually meant he was reaching his peak. Lana felt hers coming almost immediately, how her clit rubbed against him with each thrust or how the tip of his length pounded against her sweet spots. She was going to climax and she did as River told her to do. She opened her mouth and once she felt her orgasm wash over her harshly, she bit down onto his skin. She felt him groan, felt his hot seed entering deep inside her and soon she could taste blood on her tongue.

She pulled back, looking down at the bite mark on his neck

“It’s done.” River said followed by a relieved sigh. He pulled her back and looked up at her with a beaming smile. “We’re mates now, Lana.”

“I love you.” She blurted suddenly, causing River to look at her with widened eyes. The urge to cry suddenly overwhelmed Lana as she averted her gaze from him. “I truly do love you...River.” She muttered, voice trembling.

He then cupped her cheeks and made her look at him. His gaze was soft and tender and it made Lana’s heart flutter. “And I love you, Lana Danley. You are my heart, my soul—my moon and you are forever mine.”

The end of the story