

Her Secret 30

CHAPTER 30 NO.30

Avery's soft laugh echoed through the empty restroom as she could feel River's warm and eager hands caressing her thigh and waist. She winched when his fingers pressed into the soft of her thigh roughly. She tilted her head to the side as his lips brushed against her cheek, sending light shivers across her body.

"When you texted me to meet you, I thought I was going to get a scolding for teasing you and that Lana girl." She huffed as the sounds of River's rigid pants in her ear aroused her even further. She could feel herself getting wet for him, excited to see how this scenario would play out. "But, to think that you were only horny...haha how cute."

"Shut up." He said as he moved his face down to her neck, inhaling her scent. He hated this. Every second of this was like torture to him but he had to do this to calm himself down. He wanted to get rid of Lana's scent from his senses because the longer he was around her, the more he felt like he was going crazy.

"Was it Lana? Was it her scent that made you like this?" Avery whispered with a hint of amusement in her tone.

River clicked his tongue as he roughly turned Avery around and pushed her against the wall. She let out a soft groan at the harsh contact her face made with the tiled walls of the restroom. Avery decided to stay silent, somehow afraid that he might just walk away if she continued to tease him too much. The fact that he was even here holding her felt like a dream. She could feel River pulling down his pants and proceeded to do the same to hers.

She never thought that their first time having sex would be standing up in a public restroom, but beggars can't be choosers after all. If she truly wanted to be mates with River, she would have to wait for him to come to her naturally. Right now, she felt like she was one step ahead to her ultimate goal. One way or another, she will become his mate.

"Put your thighs together." He said in a low voice, causing the tiny hairs at the back of her neck to stand.

Avery frowned. It would be rather difficult to have sex if her thighs were squeezed together. She wanted to question what River had in mind but she never got the chance when River forcefully pushed her thighs together. His grip against the side of the thighs were painful and she had no doubt that her skin would bruise in the morning. But a little love mark here and there never hurt anybody, she thought.

She let out a delighted gasp when she felt River's hot erected member between her thighs. She smiled at herself as she could feel the size of him, causing her core to anticipate wildly. Her dripping juices that drip down on his member allowed him to thrust smoothly between her thighs. She wanted to laugh but at the same time, she couldn't help but feel incredibly disappointed. Just when she thought she was one step ahead, River would not even have proper sex with her.

River moved his hands and placed them on either side of Avery's hips and started to thrust in a steady rhythm. Her skin was soft and warm and he felt the pleasurable sensation coursing through him and yet he hated every moment of this. Ridden with his annoying primal instincts to mate was taking a toll over him, especially when all he wanted to do was live a normal life. But he should have been aware the option to do so disappeared not only because he is a werewolf but also because he met Lana Danley. The bane of his existence.

He craved to touch her, to hold her close to him but he knew that was not what he truly wanted. Just like now, as he used Avery's thighs to get rid of his own lust, he didn't want any of this and yet he knew if he ignored everything, he would go completely insane. If that happened, he wondered if he would lose every shred of humanity that was left in him.

He pushed away those terrifying thoughts as he pressed his face between the back of Avery's neck and inhaled her scent, hoping that by doing so, Lana's lingering scent would go away followed by River's thoughts of her. He wanted everything to just go away.

"Lana..." he huffed, completely unaware that he even called out her name in the heat of the moment.

Avery tensed, she couldn't believe he called out someone else's name during a time like this but she couldn't help herself as a smile twisted against the edges of her lips. She felt River's pace quicken and soon she could feel his hot and thick seed dripping down her thighs painfully slow. What a waste, she thought. He moved away after a moment and Avery was suddenly freed from the weight of his body against her. She turned to look at him, panting slightly, cheeks red and hair messy.

"Can I say something?" she suddenly asked as she pulled out some toilet tissue to clean herself up.

River silently nodded as he moved to clean himself up as well.

"You should mark me during your next rut."

"What?" he snapped in disbelief.

Avery sighed as she dressed herself quickly. She had a feeling that he would react this way. She then crossed her arms across her chest and stared at him.

"Look, I don't know what your relationship is with Lana. I can't even confidently say that she's a werewolf but the fact that you came to me instead of going to her makes me think that maybe she isn't..."

"It's scary how observant you are." River muttered drily as he tucked himself in and fixed his clothes.

"Yes, praise me more." She rolled her eyes at his insincerity. "But isn't it painful to be around her? If you bite me then you won't have to feel like this anymore. You'll be free from her absolutely delicious

smell.” Avery smiled.

River chose to ignore her latter statement. “...why? You don’t even like me so why would you want to be my mate?”

Avery scoffed as she walked towards him and wrapped her arms around his neck affectionately. “I can tolerate you well enough.” She whispered as she leaned to kiss him but River frowned and pushed her away. Avery laughed at his reaction. “Are you in love with her or something?” she asked jokingly.

River frowned at her stupid question. It was obvious that River was only attracted to Lana due to her alpha smell and the fact that he was exposed to her for 10 years only made that longing stronger. But he found himself unable to even answer Avery. In his mind, he knew he didn’t. He didn’t even like Lana Danley so how could he be in love with her?

“...I am not.” he finally spat out.

Avery laughed but quickly covered her mouth when she remembered they were in a public restroom. “You hesitated for a really long time. It makes me think otherwise.” She pressed, silently watching if there was any sudden change in his expression.

“It’s just her scent...nothing more, nothing less.”

“Ah, is that so? Then tell me why are you so reluctant to become my mate, River? Are you really the hopeless romantic kind of guy? Should I make you fall in love with me before you can finally agree to be mine?”

River did not know what to respond so instead he decided to ignore her question. “...I’m sorry about all of this, Avery.” He said quietly, the shame of his actions creeping up on him. “I’m going to go now.”

Avery was annoyed that he did not even bother to answer her but she smiled sweetly at him. “Think about what I said, okay? And until you give me a proper reply, you are free to use me anyway you like. Maybe next time we can do more than just thigh sex?” she called out. When River made eye contact with her, she winked playfully.

River let out a sigh in response and turned to walk out, leaving Avery alone in the restroom stall. He looked around the restroom, glad that no one was around as he walked up to the sink and washed his hands against the freezing water. He looked at himself in the mirror where his pupils were still dilated. He splashed some cold water on his face to properly calm down but even then he couldn’t wash away the disgusted feeling he had with himself.