

Her Secret 49

CHAPTER 49 NO.49

It was suffocating. The whole weight of the wolf's front legs on Lana's chest was making it hard for her to breathe. She gasped desperately for air as her hands went to the wolf's front legs as she attempted to pry them away from her. This resulted in the wolf pressing down against her harshly, making her let out a choked groan in pain.

You smell like him! You smell like Aldric! That bastard Aldric!

Lana's eyes widened when she heard the voice in her head. The wolf growled as his teeth were inches away from Lana's face. Lana looked to the side as she squirmed from under the wolf, hoping that she could regain enough strength to free herself from it.

"Gregory! Dear! Stop this at once!" Daphne yelled at her husband as she appeared beside them and tried to calm her husband down. She reached out to grab him and pull him off Lana which only agitated him more as he snapped at her. Daphne flinched back and stared at him in horror.

You dare enter my home, Aldric! I'll kill you! I'll kill once and for all!

The wolf howled as he opened his mouth wide, Lana could see the sharp fangs targeting her neck in a swift motion. In an attempt to protect herself from Gregory's attack, Lana quickly held her arm out in front of her. She let out an agonizing scream the moment his teeth sank into her arm. She could feel the wolf's teeth penetrate through her skin and warm blood tickled down, staining her clothes with her own blood.

In a blink of an eye, the weight of the wolf on her body went away as Gregory's body was pushed harshly against the couch. The shrieking sound of metal against the tiled floor echoed throughout the room. Her arm was freed from its deadly hold and she finally allowed herself to breathe in the air that she was lacking earlier. She scurried backwards, holding her bleeding arm close to her chest as she watched the scene in front of her unfold.

Another wolf was in the room now and Lana immediately recognized it as River. He pinned his father down as he growled at him. A small whimper could be heard escaping from his father but almost immediately he snapped back.

Get off me! I need to kill Aldric! Gregory told River as he desperately tried to free himself from the stronger wolf's steel hold.

Calm down, father! Aldric isn't here! River told him, trying his hardest to calm his father down without using his full strength on the older and frail wolf.

Liar! I smell him! Let me go! I have to kill him for the sake of our family! Then we can finally return—return to Rosecliff! To our home!! He cried out maniacally, clearly not listening to what anyone had to

say about the matter.

Enough! Snap out of it! Aldric is dead! River spat. He then turned to Lana, his blue eyes widened at the sight of her. Her arm was covered in blood and she looked horrified at what just happened to her. He felt a sudden rage build up inside him as he pressed down harder against his father.

Take her away, mother. Now! River called out to Daphne.

Lana jolted when Daphne suddenly appeared beside her. "Can you stand?" she asked her in a hushed yet urgent tone.

Lana nodded and with the support of Daphne, she quickly escorted her to the door of the living room.

You dare protect Aldric!? You traitor! She heard Gregory's furious voice in her head.

That isn't Aldric, father. River calmly replied. She was innocent—you attacked an innocent person.

She had his scent! She is his spawn then! I won't allow it, River! I won't allow you to imprint on Aldric's spawn! They will only bring ruination to our family—

Before Lana could hear River's reply, the door was promptly shut behind her as she was led to the main entrance of the house. The word 'imprint' and 'ruination' kept echoing in her mind like some sort of broken record. She watched as a butler approached her with a paper bag and a white cloth. Daphne took the cloth and approached Lana. She took Lana's arm forcefully and examined the damage.

"I apologize for my husband's behaviour." She said to Lana as she swiftly rolled up the sleeve of the jacket carefully and tightly tied the cloth on her arm to stop the bleeding. "River will be out in a moment to take you away from here. Go to the hospital nearby and get this treated, do you understand?"

"Yes." was all Lana could muster out.

Daphne let out a defeated sigh as she pinched the bridge of her nose. "I did not want to believe it...the fact that you and Aldric share the same scent. It's impossible since his mate was a human woman and yet here you are, standing in front of me."

"I'm sorry." She said, not really knowing what else she could've said in that situation. Ever since she found out what her father truly was, it was one problem after another that kept hounding her.

Daphne dropped her hand to her side and raised an eyebrow at Lana. "Whatever for? It was not your fault that you were born." Daphne said coldly as she turned away.

Lana was too stunned by her remark to even think of a response. The butler suddenly appeared in front of her and held out the paper bag to her. Lana absent-mindedly took hold of it with her other hand.

“Please wait here for Master River.” The butler reminded her before he too walked away.

Soon, she was standing near the entrance all by herself and once again cursing at herself for not listening to her gut. The warnings were there right in front of her and she chose to ignore them. She looked down at the white cloth tied to her arm and watched as her blood spread, painting the cloth in crimson red. She felt faint, nauseous even and all she wanted to do was get away from this house.

She noticed a figure approaching her and looked up only to immediately avert her gaze bashfully when she saw River who was fully naked walking towards her.

“I—I didn’t see anything!” she overreacted, even though this was not her first time seeing him in this state she was still not fully used to seeing his naked figure. Seeing her reaction only made River suddenly feel self-conscious about being naked in front of her for the second time.

“...could you pass me the bag? A change of clothes should be in there.” River muttered and Lana’s hand shot up quickly as she held the bag out to him. River silently took the bag and got changed while Lana stood there awkwardly and stared at the wall like it was the most interesting thing she has ever seen. River’s gaze however was glued to Lana’s bleeding arm. When he first caught a glimpse of it, he was not aware of how deep the bite mark was since she was bleeding a lot. He was surprised that she still managed to stand up straight. “Let’s head to the hospital to get you treated.” He told her.

Lana twirled her head to him to protest but found herself tongue tied as she gawked at the now shirtless River. There was a slight shimmer of his body from sweat and it only made his toned muscles look more dignified. River let out a small chuckle when he caught her staring at him. He wore his shirt and headed to the entrance where his car was brought up to the entrance by one of his parents’ workers.

“W-Wait River!” Lana called out.

“Let’s go.” He said urgently as he went towards the car.

“I don’t want to go to the hospital!” Lana blurted aloud.

River froze in his tracks and slowly turned to look at the girl as though he just imagined she said something completely idiotic. “What?” he snapped.

Lana swallowed hard from just the sight of his signature icy glare. After everything that happened, she was tired and really did not want to deal with an angry River.

“I don’t want to go to the hospital.” She repeated. “The wound is not as bad as it seems and I don’t even feel any pain...” she muttered, trying her best to convince him but by the look of his face, she knew that he was not going to let this go that easily.

The edge of his lip twitched. “Look, you are probably going into shock. You lost a lot of blood and you definitely need to get stitches and even some sort of medication to fight any infections and—” he

babbled on, clearly worried over her own safety while Lana was reacting the opposite. Lana noticed River's concern and approached him.

"Please, if Ray finds out about this I'm dead. I won't have any freedom until I graduate." She complained with a pout.

River knitted together and he glared at her. "Okay do you hear yourself right now? You would rather risk fainting from loss of blood or even getting an infection because you don't want Ray to know? You sound fucking stupid right now!" he snapped at her.

Lana frowned at him before pulling the cloth that was tied about her arm loose. She then looked down at it and even though the bit mark was prominent, it did not seem deep enough to require stitching and she already stopped bleeding. She showed it to River who silently examined it. "Maybe I am stupid but it really isn't such a big deal and besides the bleeding already stopped. All I need to do is wash and sanitize it and—"

"No." he interrupted her. "Get in the car."

"River—"

"I'm not asking you, I'm telling you!"

And with that, Lana let out a deep sigh as she walked past River and went towards the passenger seat. She got in the car and thought that he was right, she really was about to risk her own health and safety just so she wouldn't get in trouble with Ray. The things she would do for her own freedom. River got in the car and almost immediately he started to drive. Lana was not sure what was more scary at that moment, the fact that River was being incredibly silent or the fact that he was driving like a lunatic. Either way, all Lana could do was to sit tight and pray that River knew what he was doing.