

Her Secret 64

CHAPTER 64 NO.64

Lana parted her lips to reply but she then felt Avery push the lollipop stick into her mouth. Lana jolted from surprise as Avery backed away from Lana as she burst out laughing. She could taste the mild taste of strawberry that lingered on the stick.

"I'm sorry! You just looked super adorable that I just couldn't help myself but to tease you." Avery said through her laughs.

Lana stared at her, completely dumbfounded as she waited for Avery to get down from her laughing high. Avery panted as she wiped a little tear that escaped her eyes with her finger.

"I am." Lana suddenly said, causing Avery to snap her attention back to the girl. She did not think that Lana would admit it.

"What...?"

"I am a hybrid. My father was Aldric and my mother was Claire, she was a human. I only recently found out about this myself, but you're right." Lana admitted. "I am a hybrid."

Avery could only gawk at Lana in disbelief. She honestly felt like a crazy conspiracy theorist when she came up with that conclusion because she knew first-hand that humans and werewolves could not conceive. Yes, she was aware that some werewolves do leave behind their packs to be with their human but there was never evidence of any werewolf-human children being born. And yet, here she was standing face to face with one.

"You're not lying to me right?"

"There's isn't really a point for me to lie to you, Avery."

"But...that's impossible." She muttered even though she had all the evidence right in front of her, her mind still refused to believe that it was possible. A human and a werewolf creating a child together almost feels like a taboo—something forbidden to act upon, think about or to even talk about.

"It's really up to you to believe me or not." Lana said as she shrugged slightly, not in the mood to insist that she was telling the truth to Avery.

"No! I believe you! It's just...I'm in awe." She said hesitantly. "No wonder why you smell the way you do."

Lana then let out a deep sigh. "You know until today I still don't know what that means. Like do I stink? Or—"

"I think I've mentioned it before but you smell delicious, sweet even...to the point where I start to salivate if I don't concentrate hard enough." She explained.

"So...I smell like a dessert to you?" she asked, baffled.

Avery laughed. "It's more complicated than that. Your scent is rather intoxicating. It makes me think and feel that I need to mate with you. And I'm pretty sure that's what River has been feeling all this time as well."

"What..." Lana blushed. She knew all of this ever since Griffin and Ray told her about it but the fact that she was hearing someone confirm it made her rather embarrassed. She then eyed Avery, wondering if she was okay to be standing this close to Lana for so long when River would've already moved awkwardly away from her.

Avery chuckled at her reaction. "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. Let's just say that my time spent in the city made me have a rather high tolerance to the scent of available alphas."

"Right...and besides my scent will stop affecting you and River once the both of you become mates, right?" Lana asked.

"Mhm," Avery nodded.

Lana smiled. "I'll be cheering for you." She said happily, thinking back to when she first saw them together and thought about how beautiful Avery and River looked as a couple.

"Aw, that's so sweet of you to say." Avery said with a hint of sarcasm. Lana looked at the other girl, wondering if she said something wrong to offend her.

"Unless...you change your mind about him."

Avery raised an eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

"W-Well, I don't want to pry and I know that you want to be River's mate because of your sense of duty as a werewolf and I kinda get what you mean but...if your heart tells you otherwise...maybe if you find a girl that you might like then I'll still support you..."

Avery burst out laughing, feeling her stomach knotting painfully. "Wait, I'm sorry what?" she asked, curious to find out how Lana came to that conclusion.

"I'm sorry! I'm just jumping to conclusions at this point! Please just forget what I just said!" Lana panicked, blaming Carmen for putting the fact that Avery might be attracted to the same sex in her mind.

Avery's features softened. "No, you're right in a way. For us werewolves we don't look at gender...it has

always been alphas and betas to us compared to men and women for you humans. Just look at Griffin and Rene for example and it's not just them, there's a lot of same sex couples in the werewolf society."

"I see...but still I'm sorry if I made you uncomfortable."

Avery smiled and shook her head. "I get it, you are just a very curious soul. But going back to our topic earlier, about River...what would you do if you found out that River likes someone else?" she asked Lana as she went back to her earlier position, standing in front of Lana who was still leaning against the tree bark.

"What do you mean by that...?" Lana asked, noticing how Avery was closing the distance between their bodies once again.

"You said you would be supporting me right? Then would you be there to comfort me if I got rejected by him?" Lana's gaze was fixated on Avery's as she leaned in closer. She stayed completely silent as Avery's lips came dangerously close to her own. "Would you?" she asked again, somehow waiting for Lana's answer before she would even dare to lean in for a kiss.

"I..." Lana muttered but through the heat of the moment, she closed her eyes and waited for whatever that was going to happen next. She knew that Avery was joking, she has always been a fan of teasing Lana just to see what reactions she would make and she had a feeling that this was just another part of her silly antics.

Someone groaned aloud which caused Lana to open her eyes only to see that Avery was dragged backwards by River who looked down at her with annoyance. His hand covered Avery's eyes as he kept pulling the girl backwards until she was a good distance away from Lana.

"Stop messing around with her." River said firmly as he dropped his hand away from Avery.

Avery twirled around to glare at River. "Must you always bother our lovey-dovey time?"

"Lovey-dovey? You were particularly throwing yourself at her like some cheap prostitute." He said nonchalantly, earning a gasp from both Avery and Lana. "What? Am I wrong?"

Lana just gawked at him, unsure if she was still recovering from her almost kiss with Avery or if she was just in shock that River would even say something like that in the first place.

Avery dramatically fell over, leaning her body against River who just stood still and glared down at her. "You wound me, my dear alpha." She cried out.

"Get off me." He replied, unfazed by her antics.

"Is that an order from the pack leader?" she asked with a smug look.

The edge of River's lips twitched. "You are pushing your luck, Avery."

Avery let out a delighted squeal when she saw his intense gaze. She then jumped back, a smile plastered on her lips. "That was kinda hot." She whispered to him. River let out a sigh. "So, why are you even here?"

"Maddison was trying to call you, she said something about you borrowing her science textbook?"

Avery then reached to pull out her phone from her jeans pocket. Her eyes then widened at the sheer amount of messages and missed calls she had from Maddison. "Oh fuck..." she said under her breath, aware that Maddison was going to yell and nag at her when they eventually meet up later. "Well then, since the cockblocker is here that means it's my time to leave." She said, gesturing at River.

"Excuse me?" River snapped.

Avery let out a nervous laugh as she turned back to Lana. "We'll continue next time, okay Lana?" she smirked as she winked at the clearly confused Lana.

Before Lana could say anything back, Avery walked away—leaving River and Lana all alone. There was an awkward silence that followed, with neither of them knowing what to say to each other. The last time they were alone was weeks ago when they watched the fireworks show on the last day of founder's day. Lana smiled slightly as she recalled that time and River noticed her smiling.

He raised an eyebrow at her. "What are you smiling about?" he asked.

Lana looked up at him and shook her head frantically. "N-Nothing. Oh um congratulation on becoming pack leader?" she said, although her words sounded more like a question as halfway through her sentence she wondered if it was a normal thing to congratulate someone over, especially considering the circumstances on how River became pack leader in the first place.

"...thanks." River replied after a beat.

"I'm sorry...that was rather insensitive for me to say, right?" feeling ashamed that she even said that in the first place.

"Nah, you're fine." He reassured her. Another silence followed suit as the two silently thought of ways to break it.

Lana then recalled the words Avery said, about River liking someone and she wondered if that was her way of telling Lana to find out. She remembered that she experienced something similar when she had to play the role of a wing-woman for Suzie and Steven before they started dating. She then suddenly looked up at River, causing him to slightly jolt from surprise.

"Um River..." she said softly.

“Yes?”

“Do you like anyone at the moment?” she stuttered, wondering why she found it so hard to maintain eye contact with him compared to how easy it was to ask Steven the same question last year.

River blinked once and then twice, wondering if he misheard her question. Her determined gaze was starting to make him get his hopes up. Could it be that Lana shared mutual feelings for him as he did for her?

“I...why are you so curious about this all of a sudden?” he asked a question back instead of answering her. He did not want to risk telling her the truth only for everything to end up being a misunderstanding.

“Um well...I’m just asking for a friend!” she said nervously.

She then started to wonder if River even had any ounce of affection towards Avery. Ever since Avery arrived at Rosecliff, she was always so vocal about becoming his mate and she was not afraid to even get physical with him by touching him. And yet, River always looked so annoyed by her actions. If the both of them were available alphas, then why weren’t they attracted to each other’s scent?

Lana was tempted to ask River that exact question but she held her tongue, noticing how personal the topic was. Even now as she waited for him to respond, she was slowly starting to regret even asking him in the first place.

River looked down at her for a long moment until she finally met his eyes.

“Y-You don’t have to answer if you don’t want—” she started, feeling herself get flustered over the fact that they were maintaining eye contact for a very long time.

“I do.” He finally answered, his eyes not leaving hers. “I do have someone that I like.”

Lana was too stunned to even react as she did not think he would be honest with her. The fact that his gaze was unwavering only made her wonder who the person he liked was, who was the person responsible for making River have such a tender expression, who? After a beat, she opened her mouth to say something, anything but they were interrupted as a familiar figure approached them.

“Lana!” Zane called out as he walked towards the two.