

## Her Secret 69

### CHAPTER 69 NO.69

“Okay, we’re here.” Avery said as she looked out of the car window. “I’m guessing he should be here since Luis told me River left the forest in a rush. I don’t think he would’ve gone anywhere else...” she mumbled to herself.

Lana’s grip on the box of morning after pills tightened. It’s too late for her to back down or change her mind now that she’s already here.

“It’s okay if you change your mind, you know.” Avery suddenly said, causing Lana to turn to her with widened eyes.

“How did you...?” Lana started, wondering if Avery has the ability to read her mind or something.

Avery smiled. “I can’t read minds if that’s what you are wondering but I can read expressions and body language. You look completely frightened compared to your determined attitude from earlier. But, I can’t blame you—even though you said that it’s just sex, to some people it’s more than that, right?”

Lana stayed silent for a moment. “It’s not the sex that I’m scared of.” She admitted.

“Oh?”

“When I think about it, him being in an induced rut basically means that he is not in control of his body at the moment right? If I just appeared in front of him and we have sex then wouldn’t that mean he isn’t doing it consciously?”

“...you are worried about consent?” Avery asked, almost baffled.

“...yes?” she said.

Avery thought about it for a moment since Lana does make a good point. Sadly, in the werewolf society consent was the least of their problems.

“Well then, what if I told you that every time River comes to me to relieve himself he—” Avery stopped talking, wondering if she should keep the fact that River calls out Lana’s name during their heated moments to herself.

“He?”

“Long story short, you don’t have to worry about consent. He wants to fuck you.” She boldly claimed, causing Lana to blush.

“But isn’t that just because of his rut.”

“Yes and no.” Avery sighed. “It’s really weird and complicated to explain but I promise we can talk about it another time. For now, I think you should head upstairs before River does something stupid and hurt himself.” She told her.

“...Okay.”

“Don’t overthink this, Lana. In the end, you are taking responsibility for your actions.” Avery reassured her.

“Right...” she muttered as she pushed the car door open. She shoved the morning after pills into the jacket pocket and nudged the door shut. She then watched as the window was rolled down.

“I’ll be around the area since I’m not sure what time you lovebirds will finish.” Avery called out to Lana.

“It shouldn’t be that long right? 30 minutes max?” Lana pondered.

Avery made a face. “Oh my sweet innocent Lana, you are in for a culture shock. Alpha’s in ruts can last for hours.” She told her, causing Lana to raise her eyebrow at her as she clearly did not believe in Avery’s words.

Lana recalled her first time losing her virginity to a senior when she was in her first year of high school. It didn’t hurt as much as how Suzie was making it out to be but it didn’t feel as good as well. It just felt weird, feeling something being inside her and after a few minutes, he was done.

That was her only sexual interaction with anyone if she doesn’t include the times she masturbated. But the thought of having River be her second was enough to make her feel butterflies fluttering inside her. Would River really have the stamina to last longer than an hour? She pondered silently.

“Oh, here.” Avery suddenly said as she tossed a key towards Lana. Lana caught it before the key hit the tarred ground. “It’s the key to his apartment.”

“Why do you have a key to his place?”

“I lived with him for a while when I first got here. But I have my own place now and I keep forgetting to pass that back to him. Oh, help me out and leave that key with him okay?” she beamed. “So let’s recap what you have to do. Barge into his place, have sex, take the pill, leave the key and meet me back here. I’ll take you home and hopefully Ray won’t notice that you disappeared.” Avery said, making it sound like such an easy task.

Lana let out a sigh as all that information Avery just said swirled in her mind like a hectic tornado. “Right. Thanks, Avery.”

Avery chuckled. “I wouldn’t thank me if I were you...” Avery uttered under her breath.

“What makes you say that?” Lana asked curiously.

Avery smiled as she turned her face away from Lana. “You’ll find out soon enough, my dearest Lana.” She then drove off, leaving Lana to stand alone in front of River’s apartment complex. She then took a deep breath as she clenched against the key in her palm. She was ready to repay River for all the times he helped her out, for all the times he saved her life.

But naturally she always pictured herself giving him a gift basket with a thank-you note or something along those lines but here she was, heading up to have sex with him to get rid of his induced rut. When Lana said she wanted her life here in Rosecliff to be more exciting, never in a million years would she have imagined this kind of scenario.

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Just standing in front of River’s apartment door was filling Lana with dread but at the same time she could feel herself stirring from anticipation. She was already mentally preparing herself for the worst outcome possible as she stuck the key into the keyhole and twisted the door open. She peaked through the small gap of the door, a wave of that familiar sweet scent washed over her and she felt herself salivate.

The room inside was dark and the stillness in the air made Lana wonder if River was even here in the first place. But she could guess that due to the scent emitting around the atmosphere that he had to be here.

She slowly pushed the door open fully so she could enter. Her eyes glanced around, noting how the apartment looked exactly as she imagined. She had a feeling that River wasn’t a very materialistic person, hence the apartment had a minimalistic approach to it. But she couldn’t really see much due to the lack of light. She shut the door behind her as she tried to make her way around.

“River?” Lana called out with a heavy heart. Only silence followed after that and the longer she waited the louder her heart was beating.

“Why are you here?” a strained voice suddenly asked, causing her to jolt from shock. She looked around as she tried to pinpoint where River was.

She found him standing under the cover of darkness. She couldn’t see his face due to the lack of light but the subtle moonlight that seeped through the gaps of the curtain revealed his bare torso to her.

“I...I-I came to help.” She said, finding it hard to even breathe.

River scoffed. “You don’t know what you are talking about. Leave. Now.” River said harshly. Lana swallowed hard from just his rough tone alone. She did not have to see his face to know that he was in pain. His strained and hoarse voice was telling enough.

“I do know. Avery told me everything—”

“Stop talking. Please, just go home...” he pleaded. Lana noticed the slight tremble in his voice which only made her guilt grow.

She started to think that her existence has only been trouble for him ever since they met. All these while he was suffering alone because of his werewolf instincts, he endured it whenever he was around her, fighting against himself so he wouldn't force himself on her or even hurt her. And yet Lana has always been oblivious over his situation.

She could easily blame others because she was kept in the dark over her own nature but right now with all the knowledge and facts that she had, she didn't want to blame others anymore. Right now all she wanted to do was make River feel better. Even in the slightest, she wanted to do whatever she could.

Whether it was simply loveless sex or mating due to his werewolf instincts, none of that mattered to Lana anymore. She did not want to run away from what she really is and she did not want others to dismiss that fact either.

With a deep breath, Lana walked towards River and this sudden action of hers caused him to back away from her.

“I'm being serious. I don't think I can control this...any longer.” He huffed, her scent was quickly putting him in a delirious state that he knew all too well.

After whatever happened in the forest, River knew he had to get as far away as possible from Lana. He knew what was happening to his body, the familiar burning sensation overwhelming him to the core, the need to mate—to mark, he had always experienced it once a month after all. But what River couldn't understand was why now? His monthly rut already passed and the more he started to ponder over that, the more excruciating his body felt.

He thought that by going to his apartment, no one would bother him. He could just quietly wait for his rut to go away naturally. He could endure the pain he felt, he could because he has done it so many times before. But what he did not expect was to find her here, in front of him, smelling oh so sweet to the point where his heart was pounding against his chest and his core felt like it was in knots.

“You—don't have to control it anymore.” Lana said sheepishly, trying her best to not let her eyes wander as she forced herself to make eye contact. She knew she had to be firm because the typical cynical River might think she was joking.

“I...can't. I don't want to hurt you.” He said back, voice cracking.

Lana smiled, now that she could properly see his face. The moonlight shone down over him lovingly, emphasising his toned body, emphasising the thin sheen of sweat on his face and body. His brows were

knitted together, trying his best to study Lana's face as he tried to comprehend her words.

Lana tilted her head to the side and smiled at him, "I'm not as fragile as you think I am, River." She said softly.

River was panting now as he could feel himself being swept away by the strong desire that was building up inside him. "You can't be serious...?" he asked, still in denial over why Lana was here in the first place.

Lana let out a soft sigh as shrugged the jacket she was wearing to the ground. She then closed the gap between their bodies and slowly reached for River's hand, noticing how he flinched away from her touch before allowing her to properly hold on to him. She brought his hand to her lips as she kissed his open palm. She looked up at him, her gaze unfaltering as her own desire grew promptly.

"I'm serious. You can...devour me to your heart's content." She said, a light blush tinting her cheeks. River swallowed the lump forming inside his throat. The mere sight of Lana's lustful gaze was enough to make something snap inside of him.