

Her Secret 70

CHAPTER 70 NO.70

There was no warning that came after Lana said those words, only River's hands sweeping her off her feet as he carried her over his shoulder effortlessly. Lana let out a startled yelp as she was afraid of him dropping her but she could feel his firm muscles against her skin and that was enough for her to calm herself down. What followed was the anticipation she felt in her core.

Lana allowed herself to breathe in his sweet scent before feeling the air in her lungs escaping her as he plopped her down against the bed. She let out a gasp, her eyes widening at the sight in front of her with River looking down at her. Lana could feel her hole twitch, rubbing her thighs together to give them some form of friction to appease her growing lust for him. She was glad that the room was dark as she would be embarrassed if River saw her in this state.

"Are you sure about this?" he asked, his voice deep and longing.

"Yes." She breathed out. "And you?" she asked, wanting to hear his consent before she allowed him to go any further. She noticed from the corner of her eyes as his hand clenched against the sheets below them. Even now, he was still holding himself back.

"Yes." He choked out, eyes dilated from just the sight of her. "I want you." He said soft and tenderly, causing Lana's heart to flutter and butterflies to form in her stomach.

Lana's hands went to caress his cheeks, her thumb gently rubbing them. River closed his eyes as he relaxed into her touch. "You don't have to hold back." She told him with a smile.

River's eyes snapped open as he moved to push her hands away. He pinned her hands down against the bed and stared down at her body that was laying there beneath him. He could feel his arousal growing even more. He brought her wrists together, pinning them above her head with one hand as his other went under her shirt, feeling her warm skin against his fingertips, trying to ingrain this sensation into his mind.

He wanted to be gentle with her, he wanted to kiss and taste her skin but his erection was growing more painful as the minutes passed by and at that point all he wanted to do was just give into his desire—to take her as she was without a care in the world.

Lana bit her bottom lip, feeling his hand against her bare skin, she squirmed slightly against his grip as she wanted to touch him as well but his hold on her wrists were too strong. But almost immediately, her wrist was freed from his grasp. Before Lana could comprehend what was happening, she gasped aloud when River pulled down her shorts suddenly, tossing it over the bed as it landed on the floor. She felt the cold air against her exposed skin.

"River..." she whimpered, surprised that he was getting right into it but she held her tongue as she did tell him not to hold back against her. Her face heated up when he pushed her legs apart and looked

down at her wet hole, a finger ran up against her slit causing her to let out a choked moan from that light touch alone. He then spread her lips apart with two fingers before inserting a finger inside her. River smiled slightly at how wet she was and how easily she sucked in his finger.

A moan escaped Lana's lips as she felt another finger enter her. River then started to skilfully move his fingers in a rhythmic speed as Lana tried her best not to give in to the pleasure she was receiving from just him fingering her. She felt his other hand grip harshly against her thigh. The soft and plump flesh of her thighs only made River want to mark her as his.

River pulled his fingers away from her, noting the trail of her wetness on his fingers. At that point, he wasn't sure if it was him in control or if he already gave himself up to his desire for her. He pulled his pants down, freeing his erection after neglecting it for the longest time. He smeared Lana's juices against his length before positioning himself at her entrance. His hands went to her hips, fingers digging deep into her flesh.

Lana could only catch a glimpse of River's length before it was plunged deep inside her. "Ahh!!" she cried aloud as her hands unconsciously gripped the sheet's desperately. No amount of foreplay would've gotten Lana ready to accept the massive and thick length River just impaled her with. She could feel it deep inside her, her hole was already starting to ache and the fact that River hadn't even started to move yet was slowly dawning on her.

Her eyes started to sting with tears as she looked up at River's expression. He was breathing heavily, trying his hardest to allow Lana to get used to his length inside her before he started to move but just being inside Lana was already causing him to reach his peak. He wanted to ejaculate inside of her, he wanted to mate with her until she had sucked him dry. The high of him almost reaching orgasm quickly vanished when he noticed her teary eyes. His grip against her loosen and before he could say or do anything, Lana wrapped her legs around his waist, pushing him deeper inside her.

"I-It's okay, R-River..." She choked out, trying to ignore the pain that was washing over her body. Even though River kept saying that he wouldn't be in control of his own body, the mere fact that he was about to back away after seeing her in tears made Lana silently think that maybe his fear of hurting her was still stronger than his lust for her.

"...please endure it." he whispered to her, a hint of guilt tainted his voice.

Lana forced herself to smile and nod to reassure him that she was fine. Even though mentally she was bracing herself for him to start moving and when he finally did, she could've sworn that her mind went completely blank.

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Muffled and soft moans escaped Lana's lips, paired with the distinct sound of flesh slapping against each other that echoed through the room. Lana clasped a hand around her mouth, doing whatever she could to soften the lewd sounds that were coming from her lips. Sweat was dripping down River's forehead,

the sheen of his flesh was enough to make her admire this side of him. The pleasure filled expression on his face, the low grunts that came from his lips, the desperate hold he had on her hips—every little thing he did at that moment was causing Lana to lose her mind.

River did not show any signs of slowing down and with every harsh thrust he made, Lana could feel the head of his length brushing against her most sensitive spots. As he let out soft pants, his eyes were fixed on Lana, whose body under him was making it hard for him to think about anything else.

Her dishevelled and tangled hair, her red cheeks, her dreamy and teary eyes as she tried her best to avoid making eye contact with him—everything about her at this moment was intoxicating. His rough and fast movement caused her shirt to shift, revealing her bare stomach to him which he dared to brush his thumb over her soft skin. Although subtle, River could feel her tightening against him from this small motion.

His hand then slipped up to her chest, knuckles brushing against the distinct curves of her breast before he squeezed her flesh roughly. He felt her body jolt from his sudden contact but it was clear to River that she was enjoying every second of this as her hole kept getting tighter and tighter against his length.

“Don’t hide your voice.” He told her, wanting to hear her sweet voice properly instead of it being muffled. His fingers dug deeper into her skin and Lana cried out. She had a feeling that she was going to be covered in bruises after tonight. “Let me hear you—!” he demanded, picking up the pace as he continued to thrust into her with no care in the world.

Lana gasped painfully. “Ngh! Slow...down!” she begged him, her hands reaching for his wrists, her nails digging into his flesh in hopes that he would come to his senses and listen to her.

But River was in his own world, trying to reach his climax with Lana’s tight and dripping hole wrapped around his length. He moved as he pleased and Lana felt as though she was a mere rag doll being used in such an obscene manner by him. That thought alone caused her face to heat up.

Her eyes fluttered, feeling a strong sensation building up in her core the more River hit her sweet spot. She was a moaning and panting mess as it was getting hard for her to keep up with River’s unnatural strength and speed. Her hands moved up to his arms where her nails dragged long red lines on his flesh, earning a hiss from him.

“I’m coming—!” River said through gritted teeth.

Lana’s eyes widened, noticing how he was not even attempting to pull out of her. Before she could say or do anything, she was interrupted with her own orgasm. Her body arched forward, toes curling as she saw stars in her eyes. A second after that she could feel River’s thick and hot seed entering inside of her body. She stared up at the ceiling in a daze, trying to come down from the high of her climax but her moment was bothered by River who shifted from his position.

He grabbed Lana’s legs and pulled her closer to his body, his length that was still inside was plunged

deeper in her already aching and sensitive hole. She cried out, feeling herself twitch and tremble from his sudden movement. Her body was now slightly off the bed, as the back of her thighs rested on top of River's firm and steady ones.

River's hands then trailed to her back, fingers tenderly following the lines of her spine. Their gazes met and Lana knew from his stare alone that he was not satisfied at all. His length was still hard, thick and throbbing inside her wildly.

"W-Wait..." Lana said in a panic, wondering how much more did River want to do until he was satisfied.

"I told you to endure it." he said casually, pulling her body up with one simple motion. His hands around her back felt comforting and yet Lana was only filled with dread at the idea of continuing their session without her even being able to catch a breather. Her hands went to his shoulders for support but River suddenly pulled her body closer to his, pulling her into a tight embrace. His face was pressed against her chest as he inhaled her scent. Her scent alone was enough to make him feel at the urge of his climax.

"River...?" Lana called out, feeling slightly embarrassed of what he was doing.

"Hold on tight." He told her, his voice muffled against her chest.

"What—Ahhh!!" Lana moaned loudly following River's rhythmic thrust once more. She could feel herself being spread apart by his unnaturally large length but this time she allowed herself to melt under his hold, her hands wrapping around his neck while her head rested in the crook of his neck.

In this position she could feel him deep inside her, causing her stomach to feel full and slightly uncomfortable. But strangely enough, her mind was not focusing on his length that was deep inside her, no. It was the desperate hold he had on her, the way he embraced her felt as though if he let go of her even for a second—she would just crumble apart.

"Lana..." he called out, tenderly and softly. Planting soft kisses on her neck as he pulled her shirt low to expose her shoulder. He started to suck and nibble on her, leaving red marks to decorate her smooth skin.

Even in her dazed state, she recognized her name but what she did not recognize was his voice. She has never heard River call out her name and the fact that he finally did when they were having sex like this only made her heart sting unbearably. She smiled against his neck, feeling rather triumphant that she could finally hear him call out her name. But that short moment of happiness was soon replaced with excruciating pain spreading through her body—the moment River sank his teeth deeply into Lana's shoulder.