

Her Secret 71

CHAPTER 71 NO.71

Lana found it hard to breathe, with her face and chest pressed down against the bed and her hands clenching hopelessly against the sheets below her. Her knuckles turned white from the intensity of her grip. Her lower half was propped up as she attempted to steady herself on her aching and trembling knees, unbeknownst to her that River was the one keeping her up and holding her in place in the first place.

She lost count of the amount of times River came inside her as she could feel his thick seed dripping down from her inner thighs. She moaned messily into the bed from his ongoing bout of pleasure, her throat hurting with every sound she made.

The cold air brushed against her naked form, not even remembering when her top got removed in the first place. The cold stung her open wound on her shoulder from when River suddenly bit her, deep and hard enough to make her bleed. The metallic scent of blood filled her senses but it was quickly replaced by the strong smell of sex filling the atmosphere.

"I...can't anymore..." Lana struggled to speak, feeling her consciousness slowly drifting away. Her body ached from their prolonged session, numb and trembling. She desperately just wanted to sleep her fatigue away. She pondered if River could even hear her as he continued to impale her with his monstrous length. She shivered when he ran a finger down the line of her spine and almost as though her body was unwilling to accept any more forms of pleasure, her knees gave way as her body slumped on the bed weakly.

River repositioned himself simply, placing his hands near Lana's as he continued to thrust into her. "I'm coming..." he told her in his soft sultry voice which made Lana clench against him, expecting for another thick and heavy load to be ejaculated into her. She felt the weight of River's body on her back as he leaned forward, she twitched when his lips met her bite mark.

"N-No...don't..." her pleads were muffled against the sheets. She was afraid that he was about to bite her once more but River simply kissed the wound, licking his lips and tasting her. Lana's mind was swirling at that point, from overwhelming pleasure to the warmth that emitted from River's body. Everything was just a jumbled up mess.

He could then feel his stomach knot up, feeling his mind succumb to the haze of lust with every thrust he made and the feeling he felt whenever Lana clamped down against his length, begging him to fill her stomach with his seed over and over again. He grunted and moaned against her ear, causing her to squirm underneath him as he quickened his pace in hopes to chase after his orgasm.

"Lana!" He moaned as he stilled, releasing himself inside her once more.

Lana tensed as she felt his come coat her insides, overflowing her to the brim to the point where she could feel his thick load of come spurt out of her hole. Just the mere thought and feeling of River filling

her caused her to reach her peak as well. She clenched and twitched against his length until everything around her went black.

River let out a satisfied sigh before slowly pulling himself out of Lana. He watched her come-stained hole, swollen red and twitching from his continuous assault. Guilt quickly rushed over him now that he could finally think properly without his rut to obscure his thoughts. As his eyes studied Lana's back, he could see the amount of bruises that were already forming around her waist and wrist from where he was holding her tightly.

"Fuck..." he muttered to himself the moment his eyes fell on the bloodied bite mark on her shoulder. For now, he had to clean up after himself before he could even think of resting for the night. "Hey," he called out to Lana, thinking that she would probably want to wash up since the both of them were sticky from sweat and other bodily fluids.

Panic filled River's mind when Lana remained completely silent and unmoving. He quickly pushed her body to her back and proceeded to brush her hair away from her face. River then let out a sigh of relief when he realised that she was just sleeping. He leaned his forehead over hers, for a moment he actually thought he killed her from just fucking her too much. But, as he listened to her soft breathing, feeling her chest rising and falling against his own, he never felt more at peace.

He softly caressed her checks as his nose pressed against her. "I love you, Lana Danley." He whispered against her lips before kissing her for a short moment. He pulled back almost immediately, feeling ashamed that he would even say that to her. His embarrassment then quickly turned into wonder as he silently questioned how he was going to get Lana all cleaned up when she was dead asleep.

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There was a familiar sight that greeted Lana in her dreams. The same gleaming moon staring down at her, the same freight she felt as she fell into the cold freezing water below her and she found herself waiting for the wolf she always saw in this dream. Grey fur, icy blue eyes but this time it never came to her. She was left all alone until she started to sink deeper into the river—so deep until darkness consumed her.

Lana stirred awake, immediately feeling a strange weight around her waist. She blinked once, then twice before she felt herself fully awake. Her hand mindlessly went to her waist where she felt River's arm around her. She slowly lifted his arm off her and rolled away from his hold, nearly falling off the bed in the process but she managed to steady herself and sat up on the bed.

For a moment, she watched River's sleeping face—smiling at how peaceful he seemed right now. She then looked down, finding herself dressed in a simple t-shirt and her shorts from earlier. She brought the t-shirt to her nose, smelling the familiar scent of detergent and River's cologne. Lana then felt her face heat up from the thought of River cleaning her up and dressing her.

She honestly couldn't remember what happened after she passed out. All she could remember was how

intense River was and also the fact that he bit her pretty badly. Her hand unconsciously went to the wound, fingers brushing against what felt like an oversized band aid over the wound. Lana felt grateful that River would even take the time to do everything—even the bed sheets were freshly changed.

Realisation then kicked in when she glanced at the alarm clock on the bedside table, it was nearly 1am. She had to leave since Ray would probably be on the way home by now. She knew that Ray wasn't the type to check on her at night but she just had a feeling that he might since she was acting strangely earlier. She jumped out of bed, immediately regretting that decision as her legs gave in. Lana fell to the ground, her bottom smacking hard against the wooden floor with a loud thud.

"Shit!" she cursed as she pushed herself up, using the bed to support her as she stood on her shaky legs. She glanced over to River, glad that he was still fast asleep.

Through Lana's panic of leaving River's place to get back before Ray did, she noticed the jacket she was wearing earlier—the one Avery borrowed to her laying on the chair nearby. River must've picked it up when she removed it in the living room. She went towards it and wore it. Her hand then went into the pocket where she took out the morning after pills that Avery gave her. She proceeded to pop a pill in her mouth and swallowed down hard.

She then double checked if she had everything before slowly making her way to the door. She truly wanted to stay asleep with River until morning since she felt comfortable in his arms but the thought of Ray finding out that she snuck out was too scary to Lana.

"Hey..." a voice suddenly called out, causing Lana to freeze in her spot completely. She turned to look over at River. He was seated up now with his torso exposed. He gave Lana an almost disappointed look which was quickly replaced with his signature poker face once their gazes met.

Lana opened her mouth, ready to tell him that she had to leave before she got in trouble with Ray but she did not manage to utter a word as River suddenly let out an exasperated sigh.

"I'm sorry about earlier but I think we should just forget whatever that happened tonight." He told her in a cold manner, silently wondering if this was the right thing to even say to someone who he had just fucked senselessly. But the moment he saw her trying to sneak out of his room filled him with disappointment and hurt. Did she really hate him to the point where she couldn't stand being near him?

"...what?" Lana questioned, her crestfallen expression confused him to no end.

She did not expect him to be head over heels for her after having sex with her and she too didn't necessarily have any romantic feelings for him. But the mere fact that he would rather forget everything seemed rather drastic to Lana. Her confusion was then replaced with understanding. River despises her after all—he even told her that to her face. She then let out a low chuckle.

"What's so funny?" he asked hesitantly. The thought that he said something wrong was dawning on him.

“It must really suck for your instincts to want you to mate with someone you completely despise, right?” she asked in a rather sarcastic tone, trying to ignore the strange stinging sensation in her chest.

“...what is that supposed to mean?” he asked her as he got out of bed and stood in front of her. He was in his briefs and the sheer fact that he towered over her whenever he stood close to her was intimidating but for some reason, Lana was starting to feel agitated over his holier-than-thou attitude.

She bit the inside of her cheek to stop herself from going on any further. The last thing she needed was to argue with him. She just wanted to leave at that point.

“I’m sorry for what happened in the forest, everything was my fault.” She apologised with a monotonous voice.

River could sense that she was not being sincere but choose to ignore that. “What exactly happened to you? It seemed like you were in a trance?” he questioned.

“I don’t know.” Lana snapped, causing River to flinch back from her. She noticed his reaction and to stop herself from feeling guilty, she smiled at him. “I don’t know, okay? If I did then we wouldn’t have been in this mess in the first place. So, I’m truly sorry for dragging you into this.”

“That’s—”

Lana continued talking, staring hard at the floor to avoid looking at River. “I know that you hate me, I know that you must be completely disgusted that you had to sleep with me to get rid of your rut. So, I really think we should avoid each other from now on, like at school, or in the forest if I’m on duty—just so this doesn’t happen ever again.” She blurted, causing River to gawk at her in confusion.

River furrowed his brows together, slightly confused at the things that Lana was saying. He mentally scolded himself for telling her that they should forget about what happened earlier. But it was clear that he was jumping to conclusions when all he wanted was to ask her to stay by his side for a little longer. How did everything get so messed up in a blink of an eye?

“What are you talking about? I don’t hate—” he tried to rebuttal her but Lana headed to the door, unwilling to even hear him out at that point.

“I really need to go now.” she said, interrupting him once more. “Thank you for cleaning and patching me up and I’ll wash the shirt before I return it to you. Bye.” She told him as she pulled the door open and walked out.

“Wait! La—” he reached out to her but he didn’t even have the chance to call out her name before the door slammed shut. River stood there staring at the door in complete disbelief. His heart was a pounding mess when the realization of him fucking up their relationship came to him like a ton of bricks.

In the sudden silence that consumed over him, a question suddenly popped up in his mind. What

relationship? He was madly and deeply in love with her while she was madly and deeply in love with someone else. Could they even be considered friends? River refused to think too much about why Lana agreed to sleep with him in the first place. He knew that the result of his overthinking would open up the possibility that Lana had mutual feelings for him—but clearly River was just being delusional at this point.