

Her Secret 87

CHAPTER 87 NO.87

“W-Wait!” Lana gasped when she saw his face getting closer to her heat.

“Why?” he asked as he pressed more gentle kisses against her inner thigh.

“H-He didn’t do this,” she said but in all honesty, she felt like her heart was about to explode if River did lick her down there.

“So? I didn’t say I would only do the things he did.” He said with a mischievous glint in his eyes. “I want to taste you, Lana. Can I?” he asked innocently.

Lana never knew that his puppy-dog look would affect her this much but here she was, completely helpless when he looked at her like that. “O-Okay...” she muttered under her breath. She could feel River smile against her skin. Lana gasped as he pushed her legs wider so he could gain access to her heat. Without wasting any more time, he trailed the tip of his tongue over her slit, before drawing circles around her clit.

She let out a struggle moan as she felt his hand move towards her heat to spread her folds open. He continued tasting every inch of her wetness as he slipped his tongue inside here, feeling her squirm from the sensation. He wanted to savour this moment, to feel her with every ounce of pleasure manageable but her constant moving was starting to distract him. River’s hands then went to her waist as he pulled her closer to his face.

Lana let out a startled yelp as her hands went the bedsheets under her in reflex, she felt like she was going to fall as most of her lower half was dangling off the bed and pressed against River’s face. Lana caught River’s gaze, his nose and mouth was completely covered by her and she could feel him smile against her. she let out a moan, sweet music to River’s ears as he continued ravishing her.

She was getting into it, he could tell by the way she grinded against his mouth and tongue. His teeth grazed against her teeth causing her to tense up as one hand quickly went to grab a handful of his hair.

“S-Stop!” she cried. River did as she told, but he didn’t move from her dripping wet entrance. He raised an eyebrow at her, wondering why she told him to stop in the first place. “D-Don’t bite me...”

River stared at her for a second. He let out a soft chuckle, breathing against her as she held in a moan. He moved away slightly to reply to her. “I’ll tell you if I’m going to bite you.” He reassured her before pressing her waist down onto the bed and continued moving his tongue around her.

It didn’t take long after that for Lana to feel her climax building up in her core. She tugged against his hair, drawing him closer as she chased after her orgasm. She came hard and her legs trembled against River’s face. She then plopped down on the bed, staring at the ceiling completely in a daze. River pulled away from her, licking his lips to clean himself from her overflowing juices.

River then stood up and looked down at the panting mess that was Lana. Her chest heaved rapidly as she tried to calm down from the ecstasy she felt when she climaxed all over River's face. She finally looked over to him, watching him stare at her with a lustful gaze before a smug smirk appeared on his wet lips.

"What's next?"

Shit. Lana thought. He was ready to devour her whole and Lana could feel her arousal growing once more. She propped herself up with her elbow and gestured to him to come closer. He did as he placed his knee up on the bed between her thighs. Lana's hand went to the back of his neck as she pulled him closer and caught his lips. Her taste lingered on his tongue and that only made her heat twitch in excitement.

"We undressed each other," she said softly against his lips as her hands trailed down to the hem of his shirt. He allowed her to pull his shirt off as he playfully tugged against her own shirt. Soon, Lana found herself completely naked whereas River still had his briefs on. Her eyes studied his naked torso, admiring the toned muscles he had. During their first time, everything was completely enveloped in darkness that she couldn't properly see him, but now she could see everything clearly.

"My eyes are up here," River called out to her teasingly when he noticed that she was staring down at him.

"S-Sorry..." she muttered, averting her gaze as she blushed.

"I'm joking. Stare all you want." He told her, leaning to kiss her neck.

He gently suckled against her sensitive skin, causing her to breath out shakily. His hand then went up to her breast, where he squeezed. Lana gasped but before she could say or do anything, she felt River push her down onto the bed. He hovered above her, eyes scanning over her body before he leaned down and kissed her chest. His lips were then planted on her hardened nipple, sucking and nibbled against it as his other hand went to pull and pinch the other. Lana never knew her breasts and nipples were sensitive until today. A chorus of moans escaped her lips as she allowed him to have his way with her.

After a while, he pulled away and Lana's gaze fell on his bulge, pushing desperately against his briefs. "Um..." she started, but she wasn't sure what to say.

"What's wrong?"

"Doesn't it hurt?" she asked, gesturing to his bulge.

"Yea, I feel like I'm about to explode." He said jokingly even though he was being completely truthful.

Lana nodded as she repositioned herself on the bed, resting on her pillow as she waited for River. "L-

Let's do it?" she asked bashfully.

River smiled at her bold approach. Even though her face was red and her words were clumsy, she was incredibly lewd at that moment. "Do you have a condom with you?" he asked as he positioned himself in front of her, moving her legs so he could be between them.

"N-No...I don't." River thought about it for a moment, he didn't have one with him either. He could run to the store nearby but with his throbbing erection, that would be rather troublesome. "It's okay...we can do it raw."

"Hm? Did you do it raw with him too?"

"N-No! He wore protection. It's just...I don't mind if it's you." She said, avoiding his eyes.

"You...really are riling me up, Lana."

"Huh? What do you—" her words laid forgotten as she watched River free his erection from his briefs. She gulped, remembering how his monstrous length was inside of her before. It was long and thick and she was in disbelief that it even fit inside of her. He then pressed the tip against Lana's entrance. "W-Wait..." she called out, causing him to look up at her.

"Yea?"

"Don't come inside,"

River nodded. "Okay." He said as he slowly pushed himself inside of her. Due to her being incredibly wet and coming once before, it wasn't hard for him to enter her but what was hard was how much she was clutching on to him. River had to control himself so he wouldn't prematurely ejaculate. Once he was fully inside her, the warm and tight space caused him to let out a satisfied exhale. He then came to his senses and frowned when he did not hear a single sound from Lana.

He looked up at her, eyes watery, hands over her mouth. She was really forcing herself not to make any sound, he thought. That's cute.

"Does it hurt?" he asked her.

She shook her head.

"I want to hear your voice, Lana." He said firmly. There was a pause before she dropped her hands from her mouth. "That's a good girl." He smiled at how easily she obeyed him.

"S-Shut up."

River sighed as he pushed his hair back with one hand, feeling the sweat forming around his temple.

“Can I move?” he asked.

“Y-Yea.”

River’s hands went to her hips but he paused before he started to move. “How did he do it?” he asked her.

“I seriously thought you were going to drop this.” She huffed.

“Why? Was he not good at it?” Lana glared at him instead of answering. River scoffed. “Well I guess I just have to do better.” He said as he was about to move but he felt Lana’s leg move at his side. She then easily placed her leg above his shoulder, making River take a mental note at how flexible she was.

There were no words to be said after that as River figured out what she was doing. He positioned himself properly so he wouldn’t accidentally hurt her by pushing his weight on her. Once the both of them were comfortable, River started to move.

Something was different. Lana thought as she became a panting mess once more. Even though this was the position Zane and her did it earlier, it felt so different. Her heart was heavy—suffocating even and every time River pushed into her, she could feel the pleasure going straight to her chest and mind. Over and over again until she could not form any coherent thoughts. She could feel River’s hands slide up from her hips to her ribs, directly under her breasts.

“Fuck...” was the word that slipped out of his lips, feeling her squeeze against him in this angle.

Lana couldn’t feel her leg anymore, was it because it was starting to numb at how much River was bending her over or was it because all she could think about was the unfathomable pleasure coursing through her entire body with every thrust. She could feel him plunging deep inside her and the more she thought about it, the louder she got as she screamed his name over and over again.

“Is mine better?” he huffed.

“Are...you serious right now!?” Lana panted angrily, starting to get annoyed at how he kept wanting to compare to Zane. Nothing could compare to River, she wanted to say aloud but she bit her tongue and allowed herself to succumb to the pleasure she felt.

“You don’t have to be coy. Just be honest.” He said through heavy pants.

“Shut up, River!” she moaned when he hit a strange spot inside of her.

“Shit...that was hot.” He muttered. He then pushed her leg off his shoulder and she let out a relieved moan from that action alone. “I’m going to come, Lana.” He told her, sweat dripping down from his forehead.

“Not inside...!” she remained him, feeling her own orgasm reaching her with every thrust.

“Tell me where you want it, then.” He said with a cheeky grin.

“Anywhere but inside!” she cried.

“Where exactly?” he teased.

“S-Stomach!” she blurted the first thing she could think of. Just as River pulled out, Lana’s back arched forward, her fingers dug into the bed sheet with such force that she was sure she was going to rip them. She came hard and intensely, causing her mind to go blank for a moment but her senses awoke once more when she felt River’s hot and thick seed spluttering on her stomach. She flinched when she felt some reach her face, right on her cheek near her lips.

River let out a pleased sigh once he emptied himself all over her bare stomach. His eyes then trailed up as he watched her finger wipe the white liquid off her face.

“Shit, sorry about that.” He told her as she looked around for something to wipe her with. He reached down to grab his shirt from the floor but once he turned back to Lana, he watched silently as she brought her finger to her lips. Her tongue peeked out and licked the tip of her finger, tasting his come. “Lana...?”

Realisation kicked in as she turned to him panickedly. “I-I just wanted to taste...” she muttered but then her eyes fell on his hardened length and she turned back to him in disbelief. “Why are you hard...again?”

“You were really lewd. I can’t help it.” he shrugged. “I’ll be fine. Let’s get you cleaned up and then you can rest...” he reassured her.

Lana thought about it for a moment. He made her come twice so it would only be fair if she returned the favour, right? “...can I...suck it?” she asked, feeling as though she was about to die from embarrassment.

“Did you do it for him too?”

Lana let out an annoyed groan. “If you keep asking about him then I take back my offer.”

River laughed, the sound that escaped his lips truly made Lana’s heart beat rapidly. Why was he so beautiful? Why was everything he did so beautiful? She couldn’t help but think.

“Okay, I won’t mention him anymore.” He said as he leaned towards her to kiss her on her lips. He then guided her hand towards his hardened and throbbing length. It was hot and wet from both their juices mixed together. “Are you sure you want to?” he whispered to her.

“Yes.” She exhaled as her grip tightened against him slightly.