

Her Secret 88

CHAPTER 88 NO.88

Lana stared down at River's length, unsure how to proceed from here. She can't really tell River that this was her first time giving someone a blowjob since she boldly asked if she could do it in the first place. She saw River shift slightly at the edge of the seat, trying to get comfortable as he waited patiently for Lana to do something.

"You know you don't have to do this, right?" he told her.

Lana frowned as her fingers wrapped around the shaft. "I can do it."

River gave her a half-sided smile. "I didn't say you couldn't. Just don't force yourself."

Lana moved her hand up and down his length, trying to get used to touching him. "I know. Now shut up and let me focus." She huffed and steadied herself up on her knees.

River let out a small laugh at her determined expression and sat back to let her do her thing. She started slowly, stroking his length with her hand, tightening and loosening her grip to figure out what was the best way to do it. Once she found a pace she was comfortable with and did not hear any protest from River, she brought her face closer to his length.

She has seen how it is done multiple times where she watched porn before, but somehow standing face to face with it was rather intimidating. Would it even fit in her mouth, was her biggest worry. She then pushed herself to start slow, as long as she is doing something then River wouldn't get restless at her trying to figure this out.

Lana stuck out her tongue, licking the tip of his length as her tongue trailed over the slit of his length where some precum spilt over. River gulped hard as he started to wonder if his libido was just too massive that every little movement Lana did was enough to send him to the edge. He gripped against the bed sheets, forcing himself to calm down. Lana then shoved the tip of his length into her mouth and started pumping her hand against the parts where she couldn't fit in her mouth. River let out a groan from her sudden actions.

She twirled her tongue around, remembering that this was what those actresses did in those naughty movies after all. She could taste more of his precum coating her tongue and deduced that she was doing something right. River was trying his best not to explode there and then, but things were getting hard for him when he felt her other hand on his scrotum. Her gentle fingers pressed against them in a circular motion, causing a tight knot to form deep in River's stomach.

"Lana..." he moaned.

"Does it feel good?" her words sounded comically as she tried to speak with his length still inside her mouth. The vibration of voice could be felt on his length and this led him to release another deep moan.

Lana could then feel River thrusting his hips forward into her mouth. She then moved her hands to take hold of his thighs and allowed him to move on his own, using her mouth as his own personal plaything. He was quick to notice what Lana was doing and took the opportunity to grip a handful of her hair at the back of her head while holding her still as he thrust in and out of her mouth. He didn't want to hurt her, he didn't want to thrust so deep that it would hit the back of her throat but his mind was filled with chasing his orgasm. He desperately wanted to feel that sweet release once more.

"S-Sorry..." he uttered to Lana as he pushed himself deeper into her throat, feeling her muscle constrict around him.

Lana felt faint as it was getting harder for her to breath. Her vision was blurry from the tears forming in her eyes with every thrust. His movements were wild against her throat and she wondered if this was going to end with her getting choked to death by his monstrous length. She moaned against his length which caused River to finally look down at her. He quickly pulled out of her throat, his length soaking wet with her saliva. She coughed for a while, trying to catch her bearings before turning back to River.

"Okay..." she said hoarsely.

"...Okay what?"

"Face fuck me again, I can take it."

"Are you insane?"

She frowned at him as she leaned closer to his length, planting gentle kisses on the tip. "Didn't it feel good?" she batted her eyelashes at him.

River gulped. It did feel good but the sheer fact that he lost himself for a second and was making her cry was something he wanted to avoid again. "Close your eyes." He told her suddenly, causing her to raise an eyebrow at him.

He gently moved her head and held it still by her chin. "What are you doing?" he questioned.

"Just close your eyes. I don't want any to get in there."

"What are you..." Lana started but her words trailed off when she noticed that he was stroking his length and positioning it directly in front of her face. "Seriously...?" she muttered under her breath but just seeing him all hot and bothered like that was making her own arousal tingle. She closed her eyes as he told her too and listened to him aggressively stroking himself. He groaned aloud and Lana wondered if he was close.

She felt his thumb part open her mouth slightly and soon she could feel the tip of his hot length pressed against her lips. She stuck her tongue out playfully, giving the tips a few licks but somehow this action

was enough to make River reach his peak. He shoved the tip inside her mouth, feeling her tongue flatten and curl around him as he ejaculated inside her. He thrust forward a bit, riding out his orgasm before allowing himself to catch his breath, only to quickly realise what he just did. He pulled away from Lana instantly and cupped his hand in front of her mouth.

“Spit it out.” He told her firmly. Lana looked at him, eyes teary and mouth coated with saliva mixed with his thick seed. She then gave him a mischievous smirk before swallowing hard. River watched as her throat bobbed as she swallowed his entire load, all he could do was gawk at her.

“Mm...salty.” She uttered, causing River’s face to heat up.

“You really are insane.” He said as he pulled her arm up, causing her to stand up from her kneeling position. “One more?” he asked her with pleading eyes.

Her gaze fell on his length where it was semi-hard and nodded bashfully. “One more and then let me sleep.” She told him with a pout. River smiled as he pulled her towards him, resting her on his lap as he kissed her.

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Lana remembered this position all too well, with her hands gripping hard against the sheets below her, her chest pressed on top of the bed and bottom perched up for River to easily grip and thrust into. This was the same exact position they did it before. Lana started to wonder if this was River’s favourite position but soon her thoughts were jumbled up as River continued to hit her sweet spot over and over again. Her moans and River’s deep groans filled the room to the point where all she could focus on was his voice.

She then felt him take hold of her arms, simultaneously pulling her up and plunging into her at an absurd speed. She could feel her legs trembling as they shakily held her up in that position.

“Fuck...Lana...” he moaned into her back, causing her to shudder when she felt his breath on her skin. He then let go of her arms but before Lana could fall forwards, his strong hands caught her around the waist, one hand slipping up to grab her breast.

She cried out as he squeezed roughly onto her breast but then she felt herself tense when his lips touched her nape. She suddenly remembered her conversation with Rene and Griffin about how werewolves become mates—by marking their mates on the neck.

“River! Don’t bite me!” she uttered as fear rose inside her. At that point she wasn’t sure if she was afraid of him marking her to be his mate or if she just really did not want to be bitten in general.

River slowed his pace when he heard the panic in her voice. “I won’t.” he whispered into her skin. “Not until you completely fall for me.” He told her as he licked her nape, causing Lana to clench against his length.

He didn't let her rest or even gave her time to comprehend what he just said as he started to move again at a steady pace. Lana was a moaning mess, feeling her drool run down her chin as she felt herself reaching her climax with each thrust. Her hands went to his arms wrapped around her body and dug her nails into him.

"Ah!!" she moaned loudly as she came. Legs trembling under her wildly as she tried to catch her breath.

River felt himself reaching his limit as well with how tight she was holding down on him. His teeth grazed her nape and the overwhelming sensation of wanting to mark her was filling his senses. He pulled his hand up, wrapping it around her throat before piercing his teeth against his hand. He pulled back from her heat and released himself all over her back, coating her yet again with his thick load.

The two stayed like that for a moment, trying to catch their breath. He then slowly unlatched his teeth from his hand and almost instantly blood dripped from his wound. Lana noticed immediately and at that point she felt her heart flutter. The fact that he would bite himself to avoid biting her only showed how much he did not want to hurt her anymore.

"Are you okay?" he asked her as he slowly let go of her body. Lana slumped over and fell on the bed, out of breath and fatigue rushing over her senses.

She turned to her side to look at him. "Are you?" she asked as she eyed his wound.

"It'll heal." He said with a smile. In response, Lana smiled. She then closed her eyes, feeling sleep creeping up to her. "Hey, let's get you cleaned up first." River frowned, noting how she was covered with his come.

"I'm sleepy." She said lazily.

"Oi...Lana." He called out, pulling her arm to make her move but she just laid there and refused to move. He then sighed as he knew he had to clean her up once again.

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Lana was half asleep as she felt the warm air against her hair and the sound of the hair dryer loud by her ears. She could feel River's fingers brushing through her hair gently. She must've fallen asleep earlier, she thought as she glanced down to her body, now cleaned and wearing fresh clothes.

"River?" she called out, sleep heavy in her voice.

River immediately stopped the hairdryer in response. "Hey, you okay?" he asked once more.

"Thank you." She mumbled, appreciating the fact that he took the time to clean her up as he did before.

River let out a pleased chuckle. "I changed the bedsheets too, come on, can you stand? Let's get you to bed." He told her as he helped her up. He carried her and plopped her down on the bed, pulling the covers up to her chest. Lana felt his lips on her forehead, the warm gesture made her heart leap. "Rest well, okay?" he whispered to her as he pulled back.

Lana reached out as she grabbed hold of his arm. She forced herself to open her eyes to meet his gaze. "Are you leaving?" she asked, noting how he was fully dressed now.

"Yea?" he said. He then smirked at her. "Why? Do you want me to stay?" he teased.

Lana smiled at him. "Yes. Stay." She uttered slowly. Her words caught him off guard and made River's cheeks flush but she did not notice that as her eyes fluttered shut. "Please?"

"...how can I say no?" he said as he slid into bed with her. He wrapped his arms around her in a comforting manner which only made Lana melt in his embrace. "Goodnight." He whispered to her even though it was only late afternoon for them.

"...goodnight." She mumbled as she felt herself drifting. At that moment, all Lana could think about was how she felt incredibly whole when she was with him. For a slither of a second, Avery's words came to her mind—about fated mates and she felt at peace knowing that if it was true, if River was truly her fated mate then she was okay with that. The thought alone made her heart full.