

THE MOON AND HER SECRET

CHAPTER 21 NO.21

Fluttering kisses across Lana's bare stomach caused her to suck in the cold air with a sudden gasp. Her muscles involuntarily clenched from the contact of his soft lips tracing downwards, dangerously getting closer to her anticipating core. His cold fingers trailed from her waist to the sides of her thighs in a tender and gentle movement.

"Move," his deep voice ordered as he tapped her thigh lightly.

Lana complied, pushing away the embarrassment she felt as she spread her legs wide open so he could have access. His blue eyes stared into her own as he planted kisses against her inner thigh, nibbling lightly on the sensitive skin. The marks he left on her were red and aching yet Lana wanted more. She wanted him to mark her entire body, just so she would know that she belonged to him.

His grip against her thighs tightened as he pulled her closer to him. She slid down against the bedsheet with ease and stiffened when she felt his lips against her soaking entrance. He licked her over her cotton undergarment and Lana felt a chill run down her spine.

"W-Wait..." she gasped, her hands reaching forward to push his face away from her.

He pulled away from her grasp and shook his head. "Be a good girl and keep your hands to the side." He cooed. His warm breath brushed against her thigh. Lana held her tongue as she dropped her hands to the side, gripping

harshly against the sheets. "You're soaking wet. Have you been waiting for this?" he asked as he leaned forward, he moved his thumb in a circular motion against her clit.

"Ngh," Lana stifled a moan, trying her hardest not to react to his advances. But it was clear to him that she wanted more. Her cheeks were flushed in a beautiful rosy hue and sweat painted her forehead, her skin glistening under the moonlight. The way her chest rose and fell with each pant was indeed making him eager to tease her more.

In a swift motion, he pulled her undergarment to the side, exposing herself to him. He smiled mischievously at the view before him. He spread her folds apart, revealing a lovely shade of pink wetness. He then slowly inserted a finger inside her. Lana's hard grip on the sheets were starting to hurt as she could feel her nails dig deeper and deeper into the palms of her hands. He dared to add another finger inside her, causing her hips to buck forward. His other hand went to her hip as he pressed her back against the bed.

"We're just getting started." He whispered, his expression darkened as he skilfully moved his long and thick fingers inside her, reaching into her deepest parts. Lana could not stop herself from letting out soft moans in reaction to the pleasure she was feeling. She watched as he repositioned himself, hovering over her now with his fingers still moving rhythmically inside her.

"S-Slow down..." Lana pleaded, feeling her mind filled with ecstasy with every thrust of his fingers.

He smiled at her broken façade and leaned down to kiss the edge of her lips. "Say please," he teased.

“Ha...p-please...” she begged, feeling herself being drowned in her own pleasure as she could feel her climax shifting approaching her, threatening to send her body over the edge.

“What a good girl,” he whispered as he caught Lana’s lips with his own. His kiss was deep and passionate, his tongue swirled around hers, dominating her in a one-sided dance. He could feel her walls clench down against his fingers. He pulled away from the kiss, watching in awe at a string of saliva that formed from their kiss. “Come for me, Lana.” He ordered, curling his fingers in just the right way, hitting all of her sweet spots and making her cry out.

“N-No...!” she gasped, trying hard to endure it, to push away the sensation that was swallowing her whole.

His lips went down to her neck, sucking and nibbling against her soft skin. “Don’t be shy now,” he said against her neck, she could feel his smirk on her skin.

Just as she felt her climax build up in her core, she let out a startled cry when she felt a sharp pain against her neck. He bit into her flesh and she felt the pain coursing through her body yet the pain was masked behind the delicious sensation of her releasing herself.

“River!” she cried out his name, feeling the tears run down to the side of her cheeks.

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Thud! Lana fell out of her bed and landed directly on her face. The cold wooden floor greeted her with a painful sting against her cheek. She lazily pulled herself up into a seated position and blinked the sleep off her eyes. She stared at her room for a long moment, completely in a daze until realization kicked it like a ton of bricks.

“FUCK!” she yelled as she flopped on the floor with her hands over her face. She couldn’t feel the ache from the impact since all she could feel was herself heating up from embarrassment. To her horror, she slowly came to terms that she just had a wet dream about River fucking Attwood. She wanted to jump out the window, she wanted to bury herself in the ground, and most importantly she wanted to burn the memories of that dream out of her mind.

She felt as though she was slowly going insane. Any normal person would not have a sex dream of someone who recently declared their hatred for them. Lana started to ponder whether or not she was actually a masochist.

She was then greeted by several knocks on her door. “Lana?! I heard you shout? Are you alright? I’m coming in!!” Ray announced as he pushed the door open. His concerned expression soon turned into a confused one when he saw Lana laying on the ground, completely defeated. She tried to hide her flushed face from Ray but he noticed immediately. “...what happened?” he asked, not sure if he really wanted to know the truth.

Lana silently pushed herself into a seated position once more, ran her fingers through her hair to smoothen it out and stared directly at Ray. She smiled. “Good Morning, Ray.”

“...Are you alright?” he asked again.

“It was just a weird dream,” she said, her smile not showing any signs of fading from her lips. “I would like to get ready for the day, if you don’t mind.”

Ray decided not to press her over the details, especially since she was acting and speaking like someone who was trying their hardest to hide something from him. Ray nodded slowly and walked out of her room, closing the door behind him. Once Ray was gone, Lana sighed and stood up from the ground. She flopped onto her bed, burying her face against her pillow and screamed.

Although her scream was muffled by the pillow, Ray who was still outside of her room could hear everything. He sighed and decided to walk away as it was clear that Lana absolutely did not want to talk about whatever that was troubling her.

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“Damn! Look at the size of those bags!” Suzie exclaimed when Lana approached both her and Carmen.

Lana frowned, regretting that she did not buy more concealer after she ran out. It was a Saturday and she agreed to go out with the girls for lunch and accompany Suzie on her shopping trip at the mall. In her words, she had nothing to wear for her big date with Steven tomorrow. Although Lana was deprived of sleep over the weekend due to a certain someone, she thought that spending some quality time with Suzie and Carmen would at least help keep her distracted.

“Shush.” Lana grumbled as she pulled down the sunglasses on her head to

hide her heavy eyebags.

“Did something happen?” Carmen asked.

“Not really. Just having a problem falling asleep lately.” She muttered.

The problem was clearly River. Ever since he admitted that he hated her last night all she could think about was why. What did she ever do to him that led to this conclusion? She tried to recall all the memories she had with him and most of them were just him being rude and dismissive towards her. The only time they ever properly had a conversation was after she found out his secret and when they were forced to work together for the history report.

She blamed the fact that she constantly thought of River last night which led to her having that weird dream about him. She wanted to smack her head against a hard surface as flashes of the dream appeared in her mind. She was losing precious sleep because of her overthinking and at this point, she knew she just had to move on with her life. Why should she care that he hates her, she could hate him as well. Could she?

“Earth to Lana!” Suzie’s voice broke Lana from her train of thought. She looked up at the girl who was waving her hand in front of Lana’s face.

“Yea? What’s up?”

“I asked you if you wanted to get something to help you sleep better but you were clearly out of it.” Carmen chimed.

“Oh...right...I’m sorry. But let’s just go grab lunch first, I’m starving.” Lana

said.

Carmen and Suzie exchanged glances and nodded. They headed to a fast food chain in the mall where Carmen and Lana got a burger meal and Suzie got chicken tenders. As they were eating Suzie gasped at something she saw on her phone.

“What is it?” Carmen questioned, raising her eyebrows curiously.

“Okay don’t freak out but Steven just told me that Richard heard from Brielle who heard from Lizzie that River is with a girl at the mall!! This mall!! Like right now!!”

Lana looked away to cover the fact that she was making a face. Here she thought she could finally distract herself from thinking about him, but of course he would be a hot topic among the people at school.

“Are you sure it isn’t Maddison? Like she changes her hair colour almost every week.” Carmen said as she slurped on her milkshake.

“Nah-uh! Look, Lizzie took a picture!” she said, shoving her phone in front of Carmen’s face.

“Oh shit. Who is that?” Carmen muttered as she snatched Suzie’s phone to examine the picture closely. “I’ve never seen her around before.”

Lana, who was completely disinterested in the conversation, absent-mindedly munched on her fries as she stared out of the store, watching the people walk by as they went on with their lives.

“Lana, look! Do you think it’s an older girl since we’ve never seen her at school before?” Suzie asked.

“Beats me.” Lana mumbled with a slight shrug of her shoulders.

“Oh...” Suzie muttered. “I see how it is...”

Lana glanced over at her friend when she noticed her shift in tonality. “What?”

“I’m so sorry Lana, I should’ve realized that you were hurting...” she pouted.

“What are you talking about?” Lana lazily asked with her mouth full of fries.

“You’re jealous aren’t you!? Because you like River?” she suddenly declared aloud.

Lana choked on her fries as she went into a coughing fit. Carmen quickly passed her a soft drink to wash everything down. Lana chugged the liquid, almost slipping it everywhere.

“What the fuck?” Lana blurted, ignoring the burn in her throat.

“I told you not to mention it, Suzie!” Carmen hissed.

“What are you two talking about?!”

Suzie grinned as she retrieved her phone from Carmen. “Well...we thought that maybe you and River were starting to be friends after the whole history

report thing. You even went up to him during lunch that day too,” Suzie explained.

“How does any of that mean that I like him?” she pressed, clearly astonished by her friends wild imagination.

“Just to clarify, it’s not ‘we’. Just you and Steven.” Carmen rolled her eyes. Suzie waved her off. Suzie then tensed when she met with Lana’s blazing stare.

“Um...Stop looking at me like that!! Steven got into my brain okay! He started saying things like how you guys bonded over your love for history or something and how the past was set aside to kindle this newly found passion that stirred inside the both of you.” She babbled.

Lana gaped at her friend, unsure how to even respond to that.

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