

## Her Secret 82

### CHAPTER 82 NO.82

The sounds of soft laughter echoed the room as Lana struggled to unbutton Zane's shirt, her reaction was enough to make Zane laugh as well. He then slowly moved her hand away and in a swift motion he removed his shirt, revealing his toned abs to Lana. For some reason Lana averted her gaze from his bare torso, growing embarrassed at just the mere sight of him shirtless.

Zane noticed her reaction and chuckled. "Don't like what you see?" he said, feigning sadness.

"N-No! You look really good!" she blurted out, afraid that she would hurt his feelings if she didn't say anything.

Zane smiled, finding it adorable that she took his teasing seriously. He took hold of Lana's hand and pressed her open palm against his chest. "I want you to look at me, Lana. Touch me till your heart's content." He said in a low whisper, causing Lana to hold her breath from anticipation.

Lana swallowed hard as she did as Zane asked of her, her fingers tracing the shape of his abs gently. Her soft touch was sending shivers down his spine and there was a fluttering sensation that occupied his stomach. Zane leaned forwards, his hand went to the back of her neck as he leaned in to kiss her once more. The desperation from before came back tenfold as Lana tried to keep up with Zane's pace.

After a long moment of Zane devouring her with kisses, he finally pulled back, causing Lana to gasp for the air she craved for. He looked down at her, lips bruised and sleek with saliva, hands trembling against his stomach, all he wanted now was to be deep inside her and never let her go.

"Zane?" she called out when he stopped moving. She then let out a startled yelp when she felt her body being pushed back. She landed on the soft bed and watched as Zane hovered about her, eyes dark as he gazed down at her body. He leaned against her, pressing his body on hers as he planted wet kisses down her chin and neck.

Lana could feel his bulging erection pressed against her thigh as her hand slipped down from his stomach to his start of his pants. Zane pulled back when he felt her tugging against his pants. He couldn't help but smile.

"It's not fair if I'm the only one naked, right?" he said to her with a sly smirk.

"So, what are you waiting for?" she exhaled, feeling her chest tighten when Zane lifted up her dress just as she said that to him. She moved forward as she held up her hands so that he could easily remove her dress. He then tossed it to the ground where his shirt lay forgotten as well.

His fingers trailed up her bare stomach as his eyes admired the matching undergarments she was wearing. He started to think that it would be a waste for him to remove them from her when she looked so beautiful right now. The dark laced bra she wore complimented her figure beautifully, just this sight

of her was enough to make his erection throb painfully in his pants.

“Don’t stare too much...” Lana mumbled when she caught Zane looking at her body with such lustful eyes.

Zane laughed. “You’re so beautiful, how can I not stare?”

“Were you always this sly?” she asked, raising her eyebrow at him.

“Hm, I wonder.” He uttered as his hand slid down to her entrance, where two fingers traced along her slit. He could feel the dampness of the fabric and was glad that she was as aroused as he was.

Lana squirmed under his gentle touch. “Zane...” She called out, wanting him to touch her even more but she bit her tongue as she did not want to sound desperate or whiny to him.

Zane did not need Lana to tell him what to do as he slipped his hand into her undergarment to touch her directly. The warmth his hand provided her caused her to let out a moan. Zane took that sweet sound as approval as he inserted a finger inside of her. She clenched around his finger as her hands went to his shoulder.

“I...” she started.

“What’s wrong?” he asked her softly. “What do you want me to do, Lana?”

“I...want you inside me.” She forced herself to say. She wondered what Zane would think of her now? The mere fact that she wanted to skip foreplay and just get straight to it might sound rather needy of her but her mind was drifting and all she wanted was to feel him inside her. The warmth, the comfort, everything all at once, she wanted to be consumed by these sensations to stop herself from feeling empty.

Zane pulled his finger out of Lana and maintained eye contact with her. A smirk played on his lip as Lana watched him open his mouth and licked the finger that was coated with Lana’s juices. She gulped hard, thinking that she would have reached her climax just from that sight alone. She then watched as he unbuttoned his pants and slowly pulled his erection free.

“As you wish, princess.” He said with a dangerous smile tainting his beautiful face.

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Zane swiftly rolled on a condom around his length before positioning himself at Lana’s entrance. The head of his length pressed against her fold, parting them slightly. Lana felt herself involuntarily clench her muscle just from the sight of Zane’s thick length. She started to wonder how it would feel like for something so big to stretch her open. The thought alone was starting to fill her with ecstasy, she could feel her arousal growing.

“Are you okay?” he called out when he noticed her gaze on him.

“Y-Yeah...” she gulped.

Zane’s hand then went to her thigh where he rubbed her skin with his thumb in a circular motion. “Relax Lana. I won’t do anything that will hurt you, okay?” he reassured her and his words only caused Lana’s chest to tighten. It was getting harder to breathe at that point.

“Okay...” she replied with a firm nod. She readjusted her position as she scooted closer to Zane, accidentally pushing herself against his length. She could feel the tip of his length spreading her open. “Ngh...” she groaned from the sensation.

“Does it hurt?” he asked, his voice was too soft, too gentle, too tender, it was infuriating.

“N-No.” she said, wondering why Zane hadn’t entered her yet. Compared to River who was wild and aggressive, Zane was the complete opposite. But then again, River was under the influence of his rut. Lana immediately caught herself as her eyes widened in realisation. Why was she thinking about him now? Why?

“Lana?” Zane called out when he noticed the shift in her expression.

“Put it in, Zane.” She told him, afraid that if she was left to let her thoughts run free then she would think about him once more. She would think about that night and how amazing it felt until everything came crumbling down.

Zane did as he was told, pushing himself into her slowly so he wouldn’t hurt her with any sudden motion. But he could not stop thinking about why she sounded so sad earlier. Lana moaned aloud when she felt Zane’s length fully inside her, the aching pain of her being stretched by his thick length was quickly replaced by shattering pleasure. Her mind went blank as all she could think of was the feeling that was consuming her at that moment.

Zane winched from her tightness, wondering if he would be able to move at all if she kept clenching against him like this. He readjusted his position and took hold of her hips. He glanced up at her expression, delirious and erotic, he had to stop himself for reaching his peak there and then. He started to thrust into her, slow and steady at first to allow her to get used to his length.

Lana reached out to him desperately, wanting to grab onto something as she felt like she was growing insane with every thrust. Zane noticed and reached out to intertwine their fingers together as he pressed down against her.

“Z-Zane...” she called out in a whimper. “It feels...weird.” She gasped.

“What does?” he asked her as he quickened his pace, causing her to moan and pant louder. The room

was filled with obscene sounds at this point and Zane could feel himself succumbing to the deep pleasure he felt just by being inside her.

“H-Harder...” she pleaded, her grip against his hand tightened painfully.

Zane gave Lana what she wanted, thrusting into her deeper and harder, the sound of slapping skin echoed around the partially empty bedroom. Her cries were getting sweeter, and they sounded like music to Zane’s ears. Every sound that escaped her lips served as a tipping point for him as he felt himself slowly losing control.

“Fuck...” Zane panted as he pulled his hands free to pull Lana up into a seat position.

She moaned as she felt him going deeper inside her in this position. Their bodies were pressed together tightly as Zane collided his lips against hers. His hands went to her hips where he started to move her body at his own accord. Lana melted into her kiss and the feeling of his strong hands on her hips, pushing and pulling her on his length was starting to cause her to lose her mind. She saw stars as her climax threatened to arrive every moment her clit rubbed against his thick length.

The assault on her tongue and lips did not stop and soon she found herself unable to keep up with Zane’s vigour. She felt herself blanking out, her mind was a jumbled up mess of incoherent thoughts as she desperately sought after one thing—the blissful release of her orgasm.

Zane broke their kiss apart to kiss and suck on her breasts, his teeth grazing by her hardened nipples caused Lana’s nails to dig into Zane’s shoulder. He could feel her clenching around him at that moment and he wondered if that was her weakness. Did Lana really have a low pain tolerance that she would tighten every time Zane nibbled against her skin?

“Zane...Zane!” she called out like a broken record, truly feeling her core burning and tightening up with every motion.

“Are you coming for me, Lana?” he cooed against her chest.

“Ahh! Yes! Yes...!” she moaned aloud as she pulled him into a tight hug. She felt herself convulse as she reached her orgasm on his length.

Zane slowed his movements to allow her to ride off her orgasm at her own pace. But the sensation of her walls clenching against him was starting to get unbearable. His hands around her hips tightened once more as he thrust deep inside her a couple of times. His sudden action caused Lana to scream from overstimulation. She felt herself tremble, her hole throbbing and aching as Zane continued thrusting into her to chase after his own orgasm.

“Fuck...Lana!” he cried out against her skin. He then stilled and through the condom, Lana could feel his hot seed filling her.

They remained in a hugging position for a moment as they tried to catch their breath. Lana then tightened her embrace against Zane, causing his hand to slip up to her back in a comforting manner.

“Lana?” he called out when he felt her body tremble against him.

“Just...let me stay like this for a little while...please.” She whispered to him, forcing herself not to let out a sob or even a sniffle.

Zane then silently hugged her back, his strong and warm hold was what Lana needed or what she thought she needed. As her high from desire and pleasure faded, all that remained was the emptiness she felt earlier—the same emptiness she hoped that Zane could get rid of with his affection for her. But here she was, clinging onto him for her dear life, unsure what to do to get rid of the overbearing emptiness inside her.