

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 41

His Decision

Lana and I ended up meeting at a small restaurant instead since she was hungry. And I hadn't exactly cooked anything back at home.

it seems she only gets worse each time I see her.

Her skin is sickly pale, and there are bags underneath her droopy eyes. The tiredness is evident in them, and even though she tries to smooth it out with a smile, she fails horribly. Her pixie cut almost resembles a bird nest, and I watch her run her hands through them over and over again.

She reminds me of how I used to be during those months of recuperating from Brad's rejection, only!

was a bit worse.

I stare down at the smoothie and plate of french fries that she had ordered and has only had one fry since. It's so sad seeing her this way. I wish there was something I could do to help. I want her to go to her

mate, but she can be stubborn sometimes.

"You seem..okay..." I comment, staring down at her disheveled appearance opposite me. Truthfully, she looks like hell.

Her lips c**k up in a forced smile as she takes her smoothie drink and sips from it.

"No need to be so modest." Her tone drips with sarcasm. "Now, tell me why you called me here. I have tons of textbooks to go through at my dorm."

I sigh, looking down at my hamburger. I don't want to stress her even more than she already is, but maybe this is a good thing. Maybe she would change her mind and go back to Red Moon Pack.

"Uh...my aunt Diana called..." I began, and I can already feel her grow tense, noticing the connection

between her mate and my aunt. I can feel her burning stare on me as she awaits my next word with bated

breath.

"Somehow, he found out," I announce, lifting my head up to see her reaction.

She's silent for a while, blinking with a blank expression at me. I know she knows who I'm talking about, but I wait for the shock to register before she reacts.

"How?" is the only question she asks with a raspy voice.

"Remember the shirt you gave aunt?" I ask for her to nod. "Well, he smelt your scent on it and

somehow knew *you* were his mate." I narrate briefly to her as she chews on her bottom lip nervously.

She leans in to whisper, "And what did he say?"

I wait for a few seconds before answering.

"He's giving you seven days to come back on your own...or he's coming for you himself."

Her eyes widen in panic as she frantically looks around the small restaurant. She seems to be having

trouble breathing as her breath turns shallow, and I furrow my eyebrows in worry at her.

"Are you alright?" I ask, ready to stand up to meet her.

She takes a few seconds to calm down before she closes her eyes and lets out one long exhale. She

snaps them back open for me to see them glowing a light brown before they turn back to the usual dull brown they were.

"I'm fine. My wolf almost came out. She's been a bit moody with me lately. But I understand I'm separating her from her mate, and she's not happy about it. She shrugs before letting out a light chuckle. I know she's trying to avoid the big question, which is,

What are you going to do?" I plain outright ask, not beating about the bush

She turns her head to look over her shoulder with her eyebrows furrowed before she turns back at me. "Do you feel that?"

I c*ck my head in question at her. "It's like someone's watching us." She whispers, still staring around us with her sharp gaze. I sigh, "Lana." I don't know if it's a tactic to divert the conversation, but it's not working for me.

"I'm serious." She states for me to narrow my eyes at her. "Fine. Maybe it's all in my head." She sighs, combing her fingers through her hair.

Treach across to take her hand in mine so she would look at me,

“Maybe you should go to him. You’re not doing alright and might really hurt yourself staying away from him.” Tadvise softly.

“Why?” She cuts me oft. “You were rejected by your mate and lived through it, so why can’t I survive being away from mine?”

“Mine was different, Lana. I had anger to cover up my pain. And you only have...guilt. I point out. I had used my anger towards Brad and Stacy to get myself back up and be better. I had a reason to keep on living, which was to make them both see that they didn’t break me completely. But Lana doesn’t have that, only guilt, since she’s the reason her wolf can’t be with her mate or vice versa.

“You need to think this through, Lana. We’re talking about your happiness here. Isn’t that what mates are-someone you’re ready to sacrifice everything for?” I was able to do that with Reagan, even though he had used *forceful* methods in the beginning. But things changed, and I was willing to do anything for him.

She sighs with her shoulders, sagging in defeat. “I guess you’re right. Maybe I was being a bit difficult. It’s just... I’ve always dreamt about working in some big fancy lab with a fat paycheck that I could use to aid a boutique. And I could find the cure for cancer, brain tumors, or something like that.” Her eyes light up as she narrates with a big smile on her face. I chuckle at her dreamy expression, seeing this was the first ime I had seen a real smile on her face for a long time.

“You’re gonna be a Luna. What’s cooler than that?!” I point out, and she nods in agreement. “So...when

are you going to Oakland?” ilean in to ask, grinning from ear to ear as I can only imagine the adventures waiting for her there.

“Wait, what? No way!” She shakes her head, causing my smile to fall off.

“But I thought you’re agreeing to go meet Jace...”

“No, I’m agreeing to accept him as my mate. Ashe wolf doesn’t enter a trap set out for her. She prefers to be chased and caught. Besides, Alpha’s love the chase.” She winks at me before taking a sip from her drink. I roll my eyes at her, leaning back into my seat so i could enjoy my once abandoned burger. Only God knows what going through that mind of hers.

“Whatever. I’m just glad you’ve come to your senses. You’ve been acting like a zombie ever since we came back.”

She cringes at my words, staring down at her outfit with a grimace. “True.” She shrugs. “Cute boys also haven’t been approaching me recently.”

We get back to eating, with Lana cracking jokes about her horrible weeks ever since. She even told me how she called Gina a b***h to her face. I laughed hard at that one, considering i hate her a lot.

It was during this moment a shiver runs down my spine as the hairs on the back of my neck stood on ends. It was like Lexi had said earlier, someone might be watching us.

I hadn't noticed it soon enough since I was occupied with Lana's situation. But now, my mind is open, and i can definitely feel eyes on me. I look around the restaurant but found nothing, only a small booth behind me hidden in the corner. It was hard for me, but I could see a silhouette whose build seemed so

familiar.

I squint my eyes and recognize the owner immediately. My stare turns to a glare then. I know he's staring straight at me without blinking, and with my werewolf's sight, I can see his lips pull up in a smirk.

"Hello."

I whip around at the masculine voice only to see a guy suddenly standing above my seat with a flirty

smile on his lips.

"My name's Greg. And I couldn't help to notice your beauty. I would love to get to know you more. Can

I have your number?"

"Lame.' Lana mutters, but I heard her with my sharp hearing. The receiver doesn't, as he smells human. But he was cute, I would give him that. His hair a dark brown, and two cute dimples, showing on both his cheeks as he smiles. Charming.

Usually, I would shoo away any guy who walks up to me as I'm never interested, but today's a bit

different. I have a pair of eyes baring holes into my back, and I would love to see their reaction at this

scene. Time for a little payback. He needs to know how I've been feeling ever since Janet walked into that

penthouse.

"Sure. Let me write that down for you." A smile of triumph appears on his face while I lean over to grab Lana's empty smoothie cup.

I bring out a pen and begin to write down my digits when it's suddenly yanked out of my hand from behind me. I turn to see Reagan gripping the cup in his large hand with his eyes blazing in fury as he stares down at me. His body is rigid and taut over the leather jacket he has on, and his sharp jaw clenches as he glances over at the shocked man beside me.

He lets out a low growl before squeezing and crushing the cup in his hold as he bares his teeth at the human. And without a word, Greg turns on his heels to walk as fast as possible out of the restaurant. By now, we had already grabbed a bit of attention as Reagan's face alone was enough to make heads turn.

"How mature." I sarcastically remark with a smirk at the angry Prince. I hear Lana mutter something about having homework to get to before she bolts out of the restaurant. Traitor! Is this how she's going to abandon me in the face of a real crisis?

I look back at His Highness as he hasn't snapped his eyes away from me.

"If you don't mind, you're disrupting my meal." I brush him away with a wave of my hand, but that only seems to anger him further.

"We're leaving." He states, gripping my arm and dragging me out of the seat. Ignoring my protests, he leads me outside, where I can see one of his expensive cars parked with Adrian in the driver's seat as

usual.

"Hey." I suddenly yank my hand away, causing him to halt in his steps and turn to me. "Where are you taking me?"

"Back home!" He abruptly answers, almost interrupting me.

"And who says I'm coming with you?" I cross my arms defiantly over my chest. His eyes narrow towards me, dangerously in a warning. "I said I needed space, and you wholeheartedly agreed to it without even so much as a fuss." I point out.

He brings his fingers up to rub his temple as he has a look of frustration on his face.

"Ellie," He slowly began in a dangerously low tone. "I did give you space. Thirty hours of it, and that's all I can give. So be a good girl, and let's go back home." He states, using a calm tone even though he doesn't look like it.

"Really, just thirty hours." I can't help but raise my eyebrow at him.

"Ellie." His deep tone is full of warning.

"Okay fine. I understand if you don't wanna mark me now, but there's no way in hell I'm staying in the same house as that...Lucifer's daughter!" There's no better way to describe Janet. That girl was cunning and mischievous in different ways.

Reagan sighs and begins to pace, deep in thoughts. He runs his fingers over his messy hair, and I wish I was the one doing that. I miss everything about him.

He comes back to stand in front of me as he takes a deep breath. "I can't send her out of the penthouse as it's bad for my character. But maybe we can leave instead. How does that sound?" He suggests, and my eyes light up immediately.

"Wow. I should leave more often if that's what's going to make you act quickly."
A mischievous smile

appears on my lips.

"Don't push it." He warns before leading me to the awaiting vehicle.

Chapter 2127

The eldest son is devoted to the government and wants to use the government's influence to protect the Smith family."

The second son, unfortunately, is completely useless."

"The current Smith family looks the same right now, but what about ten years later?"

Jaden sighed.

Harvey suggested with a smile, "I think Lady Smith is a good choice. It's possible for her to succeed the Sunith family."

Jaden replied indifferently. "Yes, she's quite good. I also think highly of Yvonne."

"Unfortunately, my optimism for them isn't shared by other members of the family. They might not think highly of them, as I do."

"If there isn't a man to support our huge family business, I'm afraid I won't be at case even after 1 die.

"Thus, Harvey, just like what I told you in the banquet before...

"I hold you in high esteem. If you're willing to be the Smiths' son-in-law."

"I can guarantee that everything you see now will be yours in ten years."

You'll be one of the top big shots in the great Country H."

"You'll immediately become a successful man without the need to work hard for many years. Such an opportunity is indeed very rare."

The smile on Harvey's face stiffened. He shook his head and said, "Senior Smith. To be honest, I'm already married."

But Jaden persisted bluntly, "Are you talking about your marriage with Mandy Zimmer from South Light's Zimmer family? Well, I could personally solve that for you."

Jaden was being incredibly frank. At this moment, he looked as though he would be willing to do anything as long as Harvey agreed to him.

However, Harvey narrowed his eyes in apprehension.

How well did this cunning old man, Jaden, know about **him and his true identity?**

Suddenly giving Harvey not only his granddaughter, but also his wealth and properties... Wasn't he trying to give Harvey the entire Smith family?

Harvey purposely displayed a look of astonishment. He quickly waved his hand and said, "Senior Smith, I thank you for your appreciation. Unfortunately, I can't accept your request."

*My relationship with my wife is excellent. I have no intention of divorcing her at all."

"Besides, Yvonne and I are just friends. We never did anything that crossed the line, so you don't have to worry about that."

"As for the Smiths.. Whether you decide to hand it over to Zeke or Lady Smith. I think either one

"My relationship with my wife is excellent. I have no intention of divorcing her at all."

"Besides, Yvonne and I are just friends. We never did anything that crossed the line, so you don't have to worry about that."

"As for the Smiths... Whether you decide to hand it over to Zeke or Lady Smith, I think either one would be a good choice."

#if it really doesn't work... Since the Smith family has abundant wealth and businesses, it shouldn't be difficult for you to find an heir, right?"

Jaden looked at Harvey playfully. After a moment of contemplation, he smiled and said, "Fine, I won't force you. Since Brother York cannot agree to this request of mine, then I do hope you can agree to another."

Harvey said, "As long as it's within my ability, I'll certainly agree."

Hoh, I'm certain it is."

Still smiling, Jaden clapped his hands. A butler appeared and handed Jaden a document,

Jaden then gave the document to Harvey and said nonchalantly, "This is a ten-percent equity transfer agreement of Smith Corporation. As long as you sign it, starting today, you'll be one of Smith Corporation's major shareholders."

"I hope you'll humor me and accept it."

Harvey was momentarily stunned. A trace of doubt flashed through his eyes,

The Smiths were known as the richest family in Gangnam, as well as the wealthiest among the top ten families

Smith Corporation may be just one of the Smith family's assets, but it was worth at least hundreds of billions of dollars.

Jaden had taken out ten percent of the equity, and even then, that amount was equal to billions of dollars of assets

This was certainly a major loss for the Smiths!

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 42

Tales Of The Demoneess

I can't express the amount of joy I feel when I see the crestfallen look on Janet's face as she realizes Reagan and I are leaving. I had packed up some clothes and necessities to take along, but Reagan hadn't even picked a thing along with him. I was guessing he had planned this earlier on, or his things were already where we're going.

He hasn't told me anything about our 'new home, nor has he talked much since the ride

here. He must still be mad at me or pissed even, as he hasn't glanced at me that much. But I'm

not worried. He'll come around, so for now, I'm just excited I'll have him all to myself. Though, there's still the fact that he'll still be working with Janet.

"Where are you guys going?" Speaking of the devil, she has her eyebrows furrowed in confusion as she watches Adrian take my duffel bag out.

Lexi wasn't around as it seems she isn't back yet, but Danny is also in the sitting room, staring at us in question.

"Ellie and I will be staying somewhere else. I'll see you tomorrow at the next meeting."

Reagan briefly narrates before we left through the elevator.

With a smirk on my lips, I wiggle my fingers in a wave, before the doors slides close, at a

devastated Janet who was glaring daggers at me. And beside her is Danny, who rolls his eyes

at us before walking away.

I turn to look at Reagan only to see his scowl still on as he stares ahead. I hate his distant behavior. Before, he couldn't even rip his eyes away from me even when mine clashes with his.

I wrap my hands around his bicep so he would look down at me, where I was pouting and fluttering my eyelids up at him, innocently.

"What's wrong?" I softly asked as he stares down at me with hooded eyes. Even though not smiling, he still looked nothing less to an Adonis. And he smells divine like always.

"Would you have given that guy your number if I wasn't there to stop you?" He suddenly asks, and I try as much as possible to hide my amused smile. I had suspected that had caused his foul mood, and it's a breath of fresh air to see he really wanted me all to himself.

"Of course not." I place a kiss on his bicep, even with the leather jacket he has on. "I mean, he was cute and all that... A low warning growl resonates from him, and I bite my lip this time to hide the smile. "But, why would I need someone cute when I've got a tasty knockout all to myself" I say, trying to inflate his ego. But I'm sure he already knows what he is.

He smirks in satisfaction before leaning down to whisper into my ear. "Nice. But you're still in a whole lot of trouble when we get back."

That wasn't what I was expecting.

"What did I do?!" I can only ask before the doors slide open and he walks out. I huff before following after to his parked car. And as we hop in behind, Adrian drives off to a location still

unknown to me.

I drop my duffel bag, staring at the dimly lit room. Another penthouse, it seems, as this one's located at the top of a hotel, but it's not as large as the one we came from. And when! look out the window, the view here isn't as grand. Either way, I love it since no one else was here. And by no one, I mean a dark-haired demoness.

When I walk into the wardrobe, I already see men's clothing on one side, and they smell like my mate.

"You already had this planned before, didn't you?" I ask, turning around to find Reagan pulling out his shoe as he sits on the bed.

"Well, considering how much you've been whining lately, I decided to get prepared." He

shrugs, causing me to narrow my eyes at him.

"Oh, I'm sorry if I have been annoying you with all my whining." I glare at him, hating how he made me sound like an irritating girlfriend.

He sighs as he stands up and walks over to me. I just don't get why you hate Janet so much when she's been nothing but sweet towards you."

Sweet?!" I utter the word with venom dripping in my voice. Balling both my fists beside me, I walk up to him, keeping eye contact and letting my anger show fort. "She promised to make me watch as she snatched you from me," I announce, and his eyebrows droop in surprise. "So tell me, Your Highness, how was that sweet?"

I feel my wolf's wrath as I remember vividly, how she had boldly promised to take Reagan from me. I shouldn't have let her walked out that day without scratching her face off.

"What?" I can see the shock register on his face as he looks into my unwavering eyes.

"That's right. Your sweet friend is nothing but a jealous b***h out to have you to herself." His face contorts into a scowl with his displeasure evident on his face. He seems to be mulling over something for a while before he walks up to me and places both his hands on my arms. Leaning down, he asks,

"What else did she say?" His voice sounds chilly, while his demeanor turns suddenly menacing. I can see him gritting his fine set of teeth in anger as his grip on my arms tighten.

Ishrug, "Just that she's going to have you and that you don't want me, seeing as you

haven't marked me yet."

He blinks at my words as realization dawns on his face. "That's why you wanted me to

mark you all of a sudden, isn't it?" I look away, guilty at his words. Janet had just gotten into my head and was able to manipulate me easily. And I had been dumbenough to let her.

"Little wolf, look at me." Reagan's smooth voice and hand on my jaw coax me to turn back to him. I can feel the tingles where his skin touches mine, and when I stare into his *warm*

brown eyes, I'm blown away at how mesmerizing they always seem to be.

"I want you to trust me when I say it's you that I want, and no one else. I don't have to mark you before letting you know that I love you so much. Not Janet, but you." My breath hitches in my throat at his words, and my knees suddenly feel boneless. I would have buckled underneath my weight if he wasn't holding me.

"You love me?" I ask in a tiny voice that I barely recognize as mine. My throat is clogged up with so many emotions, it's hard to breathe. My eyes tear up as I stare at his beautiful face. My heart is swelling with emotions, so much that I think it might burst.

A full-blown smile appears on his lip enough to make me fall at his knees. "Of course, I do. I thought that was obvious already."

I couldn't help but lean in to smash my lips against him, having a taste of him after a long

time.

Yes, thirty hours was a long time. And he wraps his arms around my waist to receive me, taking my breath away with his lips. I dig my fingers into his silky hair, pulling them, and eliciting groans of pleasure from him. The sounds he's making are enough to make my stomach clench in need, and my panties feel my excitement. God, I missed him.

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He tastes and feels so good, I couldn't get enough of him. All I wanted at that moment was to let him know how I felt by showing him, making him feel the same. And with the kiss, I did. Sparks fly about us with zaps of electricity zinging through our bodies. He bites hard on my bottom lip before sucking and soothing it before delving his tongue in once more.

His hands around my waist roam my body before cupping my ass, causing me to moan

into the kiss.

When we part, our breaths come out in pants as we inhale each other's breath. I didn't want to leave him just yet, and it seems neither did he as we remain glued against each other.

I take my time to input his handsome looks once more into my memory. His blonde hair that my fingers were still threading through his long eyelashes that brush against his cheeks

anytime he blinks, and his prominent cheekbones. With his leather jacket, he had this bad boy vibes that only seems to turn me on the more. I feel like caging him in this room so no other female can get her filthy claws on him.

Argh...now you sound insane, insane.

1

"Now tell me, my sweet girl," he brings his thumb and forefinger up to cup my jaw, "why am I only hearing now about all this?"

"I was gonna tell you, but then we had that fight." I shrug, biting my lip as I remember that hideous day. I feel terrible as I had been the one to elicit it by falling into Janet's trap. I really was stupid.

Then a groan comes from him, only to look up and see his eyes fixed on my lips.

"Don't do that." He uses his thumb to separate my bottom lip from my teeth.

"What?" I tilt my head in question at him.

"Blame yourself. It's not your fault. Even I sometimes think I'm crazy for having not claimed you yet." He chuckles a light sexy tone that somehow reverberates through me down to my core.

My eyes drift down to where his bulge was straining painfully against his pants. Reagan and I have been together for a few weeks, and never have I been able to help him to relieve himself. He had helped me a couple of times especially when I was in my 'heat' period. But not once had he let me touch him. Isn't he a man with needs?

I reach out my hand down to his waistband, and I feel him go rigid as he moves back to furrow his eyebrows at me.

"What're you doing?" He questions with a curious gaze directed down at me.

"Let me help you." I motion to his evident bulge. I can see the unsure look on his face as he eyes me warily. He must think this is a tactic for me to get him to mark me. I roll my eyes at

his absurd thinking.

"I don't want you to mark me or f**k me if that's what you're afraid of. I just wanna help." He purses his lip as he mulls over it for a while before shaking his head, moving back once

more away from me, keeping the distance.

"Ellie. I'm not cautious because I think you're trying to seduce me. I'm cautious because I don't think I'll be able to stop myself if you keep touching me like that. I'm a beast with a large appetite that you can't handle...for now." He winks at me before turning to disappear into the bathroom opposite us.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 43

The Brutal Truth

Twirling the aluminum arrowhead between my thumb and forefinger, I refrain from hissing out in pain as it burns and peels my delicate flesh off. Yep, wolf's bane. Even if I was turning to a Lycan, that thing could still hurt me like a b***h.

I let the weapon go and it falls down to the wet forest floor beside my feet. Even though it's no longer near my sight, I could still see the crest of the werewolf hunters, which was a tiny wolf's bane, at the fletching.

So, it means everyone was right to judge the hunters. Somehow, their weapons are being used in ambushing smaller packs and kidnapping she-wolves. Either they have a hand in it, or they have traitors in their midst.

Thave been helping Reagan in the past few weeks with the investigation, and so far, we still aren't able to catch any of the invaders. We had doubled the security in almost every pack with everyone being on alert, but those sly bastards are still able to outsmart us.

Eclipse pack, which is one of the smallest in Los Angeles, recently got ambushed in the middle of the night. The same cycle was repeated, where warriors are injured with some killed, and she-wolves kidnapped. But this time, something is different.

Eclipse Pack isn't isolated like the other packs that have been ambushed for the past few months. It was small, yes, but accessible. Most pack members live in the city and only a few stay at the packhouse. Maybe that's why it was an easy target. Either way, the attackers were getting bolder. For them to attack a pack in the open, and one that's closer to my former pack, the Lunar pack, which is one of the largest in California, goes to show they weren't scared.

First, they had stopped for a few weeks, not ambushing any pack. And all our guards had been let down, giving them the advantage they needed. They started to strike once more last week, and in just a week they had attacked three packs, with Eclipse being the third.

We haven't been able to even find the she-wolves that are being kidnapped. There's no trace of them, and their scents are masked perfectly enough for even a Lycan to not be able to detect them. It's always a dead end with us wasting time. This rogues are experts, it seems and the hunters helping them only makes it worse.

Even now, I couldn't pick a whiff of the attackers' scent, nothing. We had been alerted too late about the ambush as it was in the middle of the night, and the pack members were busy protecting and defending themselves rather than call us. It was unexpected as no one thought they would attack an open pack. We were all focused on the isolated ones.

promised, seven days later. He wasn't happy with me, that much I could tell from the death glare he gave me after picking up his mate. I had helped in hiding Lana from him, so he was pretty pissed.

Anyway, I guess the rogues would be stupid to attack a pack like Red Moon. They would be taken down in a few minutes and clawed to pieces. So, it made sense that they picked Eclipse pack, despite being an open one, it was still small, weak, and vulnerable to attack.

"Found anything, Princess?" I roll my eyes at the annoying nickname, not even turning around as I know there's only one person who could call me that.

Danny has been in a pretty good mood, at least ever since Janet left. After Reagan and I moved out, she just disappeared, and I wasn't sure if that was a good thing or a bad thing. She didn't seem like the type to give up, but she was gone, just like that. I'm still not buying it. She will be back, that much I know. But now, I'm more prepared for her and won't let her manipulate or trick me.

"We're wasting our time, there's nothing here. Just another dead end." I sigh, staring around the empty forest in dismay. The arrows used in the attack were the only useful things here, but they only worked as a lead to the hunters, so not really a good lead. We've all scouted the entire forest but came up empty-handed.

There were paw prints, though, but even they were untraceable. The rogues must have divided themselves into two groups. Those wielding the arrows and those in their werewolf

form.

The ones with the weapons had hidden in trees to shoot at unsuspecting pack members, and those who shifted had entered the pack and attacked physically, taking advantage of the

ambush.

Such a shame." Danny comes to stand beside me. "Janet was good with sighting the tiniest detail. I can't believe I'm saying this, but I wish she was here. She would have picked something up."

I feel a pang of hurt at his statement even though he doesn't mean to direct it at me. It's sad to know that I was useless in helping my mate out while Janet would have done a better job than I am right now. I've heard she was good at tracking. Her father was an expert tracker, and she had learned from him. But the she-devil had fled right when we needed her. Even though she was a pain in the butt, I would prefer she was here and helped solve the case. At least innocent she-wolves would be saved.

"I thought you hated her." I quirk an eyebrow at him while he continues to look ahead.

He shrugs, "I still do."

"Why is that anyway?" I decide to ask even though Lexi had once mentioned she tried to, but didn't get a response. I guess there's no harm if I try my.

He purses his lip as if deep in thoughts before letting out a sigh. "I haven't really told anyone before, especially Reagan." He combs his fingers through his full brown hair with his blue eyes scanning the forest in case anyone was listening.

I furrow my eyebrows at his words and wait patiently for him to continue, c'****g my head

up at him in interest.

"It was during one of the times she came back after a long time. We had all gone out to have dinner one night at a new restaurant. There was this waitress, a human to be precise, openly trying to flirt with Reagan. But of course, he didn't give her much attention." He quickly

might've been long ago, but I still didn't like to hear some other female tried to sink her claws into my mate. Even if this one had no claws.

"Anyway," he continues with a sigh, "Janet hadn't even reacted much to it and just laughed it away. Like everyone else, I thought she was just fine, with no jealous bone in her body." He purses his lips takes a deep breath, deep in thoughts before continuing

form. But along the way, I heard this sickening sound of flesh being torn and bones cracking. I followed it and was shocked to see the lovely and innocent Janet, mutilating the poor waitress from the restaurant. I don't even think that mutilate' is the right word for it. She tore her head

away from her body with her bare hands and then slashed every part of her remains with her claws. She just kept going and going while I stared in horror. And I'm a Lycan, Ellie, but it still sickened me." He spits with a look of disgust on his face.

I'm a bit shocked by the image he painted as I resist the urge to throw up my breakfast.

"I've seen a lot of people murdered in front of me. But we beasts have this unspoken rule, which is we don't attack defenseless humans for silly reasons. It's wrong in so many ways."

Yes, it was. We could challenge each other to duels, but not harmless humans that can't properly defend themselves. As long as they don't overstep their boundaries.

But to think a female Lycan had murdered a human in such a brutal way over just one emotion, jealousy, was pure evil.

"After I saw her in the drenched in the blood of that girl, and the image of the human's guts on the forest floor accompanied with her dismantled limbs, bloody head, gouged eyeballs..

"I think I'm gonna be sick." I interrupt him before turning to puke the sandwich I had eaten earlier this morning. Luckily nothing came up, just me heaving.

I feel bad for the unsuspecting human. Her life had been taken in such a brutal manner.

And the culprit was still roaming free amid other naive humans.

"I guess I shouldn't have been so vivid." Danny sighs behind me, but I send a reassuring smile at him. "Anyway, what really pissed me off was how she turned back to her usual self the next day, playing the lovely girl everyone thought her to be. I don't know, but after that day, couldn't see her the same way, and I have despised her ever since. She does nothing but disgust me just with her mere presence."

"Why didn't you tell anyone about it?" I ask in curiosity. If the council heard about what she did, she could be in a cell for a long time.

"And who would believe me?" He shrugs, "Have you seen her acting?"

True. She was really good. If I hadn't been cautious of her from the start, I wouldn't have even been able to believe Danny's story.

I can't help think that if she had done that to another girl just because she thought Reagan

hers, why hasn't she done anything to me besides taunting me?

I'll have to be careful and look over my shoulders from now on. I should be able to defend

myself from her since I'm turning into a Lycan. And it would be best not to bother Reagan as he's busy with this whole case. Alphas are on his neck right now, pressuring him to get results, or else they were going to go after the hunters, seeing as their weapons are being used in the ambushes. A lot is happening, and I can't bug him with more of Janet's issues right now. So when all is settled. I'll have a nice chat with him about all that Danny just said. She needed to

face the law for what she had done. And I was gonna make sure she doesn't escape it.

"Come on, let's get back." Danny nods his head towards the direction of the pack.

We both walk back, side by side, our eyes still scanning the forest in case we missed something

We arrive at the wrecked pack a few seconds later. Houses had been destroyed during the fight, along with some other buildings. Some had even caught fire but has been put out now. Smoke still drifts in the air, though.

I can see the sadness on some of the pack members' faces as they take in the destruction caused to their homes. It would take some time to rebuild and get over their losses.

In the midst of it all stands a group of angry warriors, Betas, and Alphas. They had all rushed here when they heard what happened and were now hollering their anger to my mate,

trying to persuade him to let them strike back at the hunters. But that was wrong. considering they weren't the real culprits here.

I can see the irritation on Reagan's face as they kept on pestering him. I had left him a long time ago to go check around and see if anyone needed help before venturing into the forest for clues. But now I wish I hadn't left him alone with this annoying group of werewolves. They weren't even using their heads to think and just wanted to attack wrongly.

Reagan is massaging his temples with his fingers, with his eyebrows furrowed in deep thinking as he tries to assess the situation. But when he stares up his eyes clash with mine and all his worries seem to fade away.

I can feel his emotions from afar as the air around us gets thick with sparks of electricity flowing from both of us. I'm drawn to him just as he is to me.

"...if we attack now, we have the element of surprise as they won't suspect... A Beta was saying when Reagan cuts him off with a loud growl.

"Enough!" Everyone keeps quiet then, to bare their neck open in submission as his aura shifts through the air. "We're not starting a war with the hunters, and that's final. This discussion is closed. If you want to lend a hand to the Eclipse pack and help them recuperate then do so. Otherwise, leave." His booming voice is enough for everyone to hold their tongue and nod in understanding.

And without any further interruptions, he makes his way towards me with his eyes still

pinned on me.