

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 5

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

A Bite In The Bedroom

Turns out, I'm in an impressively large penthouse and not in Canada.

The round walls, floor to ceiling, are mostly made of windows that give a beautiful view of the city with the curtains pulled open. The wide-spaced sitting room has two large curved sofas with grey, white and black cushions neatly arranged on it. The hardwood floor is smooth, and the ceiling is sky-high. There's a bar at the back and a spiral staircase leading upstairs.

Reagan pulls me to the stairs while stare at everything in awe. Reagan. I like the sound of that name.

My eyes shifting from one spot to another when I heard him say.

"The rest are probably asleep by now." I turn to him then.

"You'll get to meet them tomorrow."

"The rest?" I ask as we emerge into a long hallway. Our light footsteps are the only things that can be heard as we walk further to stop in front of a large door, I think it's the master's bedroom as it's at the end of the hallway, and its door is larger than the rest.

"My friends." He swiftly turns the knob and pushes it open for me to walk in.

I take in how widely spaced the bedroom is a king-sized

bed in the middle laid with grey and white bedsheets. The

Lighting here is dim, and the grey walls make it look darker. The curtains are drawn close with only the bedside lamp on,

I can see there are two other doors across the room that I

imagine leads to a bathroom and walk-in closet.

The whole design and decoration of the house is

extravagant but has a hint of elegance to it.

And Reagan's scent is more evident here. It's swirling

around the room and into my nostrils, filling my mind with

different erotic thoughts.

I turn when I hear the bedroom door lock and see

Reagan walk further into the room towards me.

"Uh..where will be sleeping?" I ask, warily watching

him.

"Here, of course." He answers matter of fact as he walks

past me to flop on the bed, and he begins to take off his shoe

"And you?" I nervously ask, dreading the answer.

He halts in his movement to look up at me with a

perfect eyebrow c

1. d. My palms begin to sweat as I wait for his answer

"Here, also."

“But that’s not possible!” I speedily protest with my eyes wide open in fear. If we sleep in this room together, I’m

not sure I’ll be pure anymore come morning.

Reagan swiftly pulls off his last shoe before standing up to tower over my small frame as he walks closer. His stance and aura are intimidating, making me take a step back.

“Let’s get one thing straight. Just because I didn’t mark and claim you in front of everyone when I first saw you, it

doesn’t mean I’m going to be giving you any space. I’m only letting you walk free without my bite on your pretty little neck because your wolf is still going through heartbreak.”

By now, my back is against the wall as he keeps coming closer to me, and I have nowhere else to go.

He traps me with one of his hands beside my head on the wall while I stare up at him. He looks pissed like he’s restraining himself from doing something

His face leans in closer to mine, and our lips are almost touching as he hisses,

“But don’t think for one second I’ll be denying myself from having you in every possible way I can.” His eyes move lower to my neck then my breast, and I see them darken in lust. I swallow my saliva in fear as he moves in closer, eliminating any space between us.

i feel his lips on my neck sending zaps of electricity down my body, and I involuntarily let out a moan. I snap my

mouth shut immediately as my eyes widen in horror. Was

that me? I sounded like one of those pornstars.

Reagan doesn't stop as he pulls his tongue out to lay at one spot before taking it between his teeth. My hips of its

own accord buck towards him as I gasp at the amount of pleasure that little action brought me

One of his large hand lands on my waist, holding me as

he continues to suck and bite at that spot. And this time, I

moan louder than before.

He pulls back then with a groan to look at my flushed face and then my neck before smiling in content.

"There. Better." He says and backs away.

"I'm going to have a shower. Wannajoin me?" He

flashes me an irresistible smile, almost making it hard for me

to reject:

"I promise you'll love it." He coaxes with his voice taking

a sexy low tone that makes my stomach curl. I'm tempted.

"I'm fine. I'll take one later." i wrap my arms around my

body and look away from those tempting eyes.

"Pity." He shrugs before turning to leave to the

bathroom.

Immediately he shuts the door behind him, I flop my

butt on the bed with a huff.

Why is my life always so complicated?

First, my mate, who is an alpha, rejects me, now a Lycan Prince has declared me his. And there's nothing I can do or

say about it. No one can help me. Not my parents, not my alpha...I'm on my own. Right now, I wish Lana or my mum

was here, just someone I can talk to and express my

thoughts My wolf is unusually dilent and can hardly feel

thoughts. My wolf is unusually silent and I can barely feel

what she does.

It's like she has shut me out. Something she does when

She's mostly confused or sad.

Sighing once more, I look down at my dress and begin

to wonder what I would wear. Since Reagan isn't letting me have a say in the matter, I'm here with nothing but this dress

and the pair of heels I have on.

My eyes drift to the second door across the room. I can

hear the shower running from the first, meaning it's the

bathroom. So the second must be the walk-in closet.

Standing up, I take light steps to the door before twisting the handle open. It's dark, so I search for the light switch and flick it on. I'm struck by the number of clothes that are in here, both for men and women. The right side is

neatly arranged with men's clothing while the other for

women. I can smell Reagan's scent coming from the right side, but another female's scent is coming from the left.

Iscrunch my nose as the scent immediately irritates me even though it's not disgusting.

Jealousy and anger take over as my hand touches a silk

nightgown that is red in color and very provocative. Even my

wolf peaks out through my eyes as she senses another lady

has been in this room.

She must have or is living here to have so many dresses
in another man's room. And she doesn't smell human, but I
She must have or is living here to have so many dresses
in another man's room. And she doesn't smell human, but I
think Lycan

I sneer in distaste before spinning and grabbing one of Reagan's shirt that would
be too oversized for me and stomp

out of the wardrobe. I'd rather sleep in his shirt than take
anything that belongs to that female. I haven't met her, and I
already hate her.

You know what? This is probably all a joke:

I can't be Reagan's mate. Lycans only mate with Lycans.

Only werewolves mate both their kind and human.

Lycans prefer to associate themselves with only their
kind. That's why Gina had been rudely turned down by that
female Lycan. They look at us as nothing but inferior species

of their kind and they treat humans the same way. So there is no way I'm mated
to a Lycan and a Prince at that. That female Lycan that owns those clothes,
probably, will be back

soon and would tear me into pieces with her bare claws if
she sees me close to Reagan, I've heard of how they kill
people who cross them. And I do not want to be on that list..

I'm still seething and fuming in the bedroom when
Reagan walks out of the bathroom with a towel hanging
dangerously low on his hips. And he uses another to wipe his

hair. His eyes land on my pacing form immediately, and he c***s an eyebrow at me. But I'm too busy admiring his packs and muscles. His hair is still wet, and some droplets fall

down his neck to his toned chest and his abs before

disappearing into that V-shaped...

I shake my head and say, "I want my own room."

He sighs exasperatedly, "I already told you, no." He

drapes the towel around his neck as he looks down at me.

"I know, but I'm not going to sleep in the same room

another lady resides in." I spit the word, "lady: with a scornful

look on my face

He furrows his eyebrows at me in question before his

eyes move past me to the wardrobe at the back that I had

left open. Realization dawns on his face before he stares back

at me with a sunk

"Are you jealous?" He asks with a playful smile playing

at the edge of his lips.

I scrunch my nose, "No, I'm not. I just don't want to end

up with a slit throat for stealing another Lycan's man." I lay

emphasis on the word 'Lycan' so he would get my point. I'm

just an ordinary she-wolf that won't be able to protect

herself from his kind's wrath.

"Yeah, sure." He nods in mock understanding, and I

glare at him in return

"Not to worry about that, though. Janet and I split up a

long time ago and haven't seen each other since then."

"Then why are her clothes still here? Why am I asking!

Surprisingly, he answers. "I'm not sure. I'm not always here, so I didn't mind." He shrugs.

"She comes and goes, sometimes, when I'm not here."

I nod and look away, embarrassed.

I do sound jealous, asking him about Janet.

What's wrong with me? I can feel my wolf calm down a bit at his explanation, but she still doesn't like another female's scent in this room.

I look back up to see his eyes on his shirt that I have bunched in my hands, with an arched eyebrow.

"oh..huh...have nothing to wear to sleep...50.." |

internally curse myself for stuttering so much as my cheeks go pink, I hope he doesn't think me a pervert for going through his clothes. And I hope it's not an offense to do that since he's a Prince. What was thinking, taking his shirt?

"Want me to help with your dress zipper?" He takes a step towards me with his eyes hooded as they stare down my body in lust.

I quickly jump past him and bolt to the bathroom door but said a quick, "No, thanks," before locking the door behind me

I lean my back on the door, staring up at the ceiling

before letting out a sigh.

If I remain in that room with him, it's going to be harder

lighting him of

The bathroom, like the rest of the house, is huge.

I walk over to the mirror and look for a tissue to clean

my makeup

Then I step out of my dress and underwear and dump

them into the hamper. Noticing a clean, unused white towel

on the sink, I reach for it before stepping into the glass-enclosed shower.

When I step out, I put on the shirt and find it reaches my mid-thigh before tying my hair into a ponytail with a ribbon I

found on the sink.

I don't go back out right away but stand a few feet from

the door looking unsure.

It's my first, not just sharing a room with a Lycan Prince,

but sharing a room with a guy. I've never even kissed a guy. No one wanted to associate themselves with me throughout

high-school. And after Brad's rejection, I haven't been able to

let another guy touch me. I tried going to nightclubs and

have a one-night stand to lose my V-card. But it didn't work

but as planned

"Are you gonna stand there all night?" I hear Reagan's voice from behind the door, jerking me from my thoughts. Of course, he's listening to everything I'm doing. He's probably

also listening to my heart's beat right now.

Stupid Lycan hearing:

I pull out a breath before reaching for the door handle.

I'm met with the sight of a hot male Lycan only in a pair of

jeans, leaving his other arm

resting on the bed

with his arm supporting his head on the pillow with his eyes fixed on

me. And I see them darken a bit as they stare at me in his shirt

I swallow as I notice the predator's look in his eyes,

"Maybe I should sleep on the couch in the sitting room." I

suggest as I inch closer to the door.

He slowly sits up on the bed with his predatory eyes

still fixed on me.

"Come here." He orders in a deep velvety voice that

sends shivers down my spine. I oblige by taking slow,

cautious steps towards him.

But he doesn't move and continues to watch me like a

hawk. I'm some steps away when I stop, dreading the

outcome of this night.

"You don't have to be afraid of me. I won't hurt you." His

eyes soften as he stretches his hand out for me to take. And I

reluctantly do, and he pulls me in closer till I'm straddling

his hips. His hand inches higher to the nape of my neck

before going up to pull out my ribbon and let my hair fall,

down in waves around my shoulder and back. He combs his

fingers through it, staring at it mesmerized before switching our position in a flash, leaving me beneath him now. My hair spread out in the pillow while i stare up at him.

“Beautiful.” His voice sounds husky and restrained. He reaches across to turn off the bed lamp before spooning me with his arms wrapped around my waist

“Goodnight.” I hear him whisper into my ear in the darkened room. But I’m rigid in his arms, feeling his bulge against my butt. I loosen up after a while and relax into his hold. His scent engulfs me, and his body warmth soothes

1. me.
“Goodnight,” I whisper back.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 6

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A Kiss Will Do

The sound of someone persistently banging their fist on the door makes me flip my eyes open, startled. I feel hot all over like I’m in hell with an arm wrapped possessively over my waist. The exasperated sigh of a man is heard in my ear before the arm leaves my waist, and the hot body separates from me. I hear the sound of hard footsteps stomping on the floor before the door being banged on is forcefully pulled open

“What?” Reagan grows at the disrupter of his and my sleep while I sit up on the bed, I had been hoping this all to be some kind of bad dream that my mind had conjured, but

it seems I'm not waking up from it.

"We heard the happy news!" I hear a feminine voice squeal outside, almost making me cover my ears as I cringe.

"Let me see her. Oh, please, oh, please! Just to say hi. I won't..."

I can see Reagan blocking the girls from coming in or seeing past him. He doesn't open the door wide and uses his body to cover the door frame.

Sunlight peeks into our room behind the dark curtains, and I'm still left dazed at how large the windows are. The room looks even more beautiful in the daylight, and I can't wait to see how the sitting room looks now.

"No." He says only that word before slamming the door shut and clicking the lock. He pivots on his feet to walk back towards the bed when his eyes lock with mine.

"Okay, I'll see her at breakfast." A voice sounds behind the door, but Reagan ignores it as he walks closer to the bed. His eyes are fixed on me as I grip the bedsheet tighter to my chest, unconsciously moving back against the headboard.

He takes quick long strides and soon crawls into the bed to lean over my small frame, both his hands in fists beside my hips, digging into the bed.

He buries his face into my neck, breathing in my scent, and my skin tingles where his light stubbles graze.

Even though he just woke up, he still looks damn sexy while I probably look like a trainwreck. He smells heavenly too, and I can't resist the urge to breathe in, I hear a deep growl rumble from his chest before he moves back to stare down at me.

"Good morning." His voice has a rough and deep baritone to it, and I can see his beast peeking through his eyes as they turned a bright golden color. I blush at the intensity of his eyes before looking down to pick at the grey bedsheet

"Morning." I mutter back.

I realize then I'm still in his shirt, and it had ridden up to show my panties. I quickly pull it down, hoping he hadn't seen them as my blush brightens.

"Look at me." I hear him order softly with a whisper, and Toblige almost immediately. His head slowly leans down towards mine, and I panicked when I see that he's aiming for my lips.

"I have classes." I quickly say placing both my hands on his chest to stop him. He goes rigid under my palm, and I think I saw him shiver a bit, making me retract them. As I do, he moves back a bit but not leaving much space between us.

"So?" He asks with his head c***d at me.

"So...I have to get ready and go."

A shadow falls over his face at my statement, and he abruptly stands and walks to his walk-in closet. He comes back out seconds later, already dressed in a pair of sweat pants and a top, leaving me stunned at how quick he was.

"No." He finally answers, deadpanned.

I'm tongue-tied for a few seconds before finding my voice,

"But I need to go. It's just my first year and..."

"lyid no." He cuts me off and my anger suddenly begins to rise at his abruptness,

I stand to glare at him, "You can't control me. I had a life you know? Before you came and started to disrupt the whole thing"

He narrows his eyes at me in warning, but i stand tall and stare back at him.

"I can and will control you if you keep on acting sa

"I can and will control you if you keep on acting sa

rudely. And as much as your leisty attitude is a huge turn on,

I would advise you don't piss off my beast, or you won't like the outcome." His arms are folded across his chest as he

stands tall over me, showing his dominance.

I hold my tongue then, remembering he's a Prince that I

had to show utmost respect to.

He relaxes then, his eyes softening and holding a

sudden playfulness to it.

"If you must attend these classes, then I'll need insurance." He suddenly announces, taking me by surprise.

"Insurance?" I ask with a confused expression. He smiles back instantly, but it's unsettling as it holds a hidden meaning to it.

"Yes, I need to be sure you'll come back here.

Something to keep me relaxed while you're gone."

I'm still confused with my eyebrows furrowed, my lips pursed.

What does he want?

"A kiss will do." He says with a sly grin all across his face.

Both my eyes widen in horror at his request, and I stae per hack a bit.

"I'm not kissing you." I quickly say:

Heshrugs, "Works for me. More time to spend with

I've never kissed anyone before, neither do I know how

1. to. And I doubt I'll be able to. But if I don't, I'll be locked up in here and won't be able to make it to school. I'm not stupid

enough to run away so soon without a plan.

He'll be able to track me down and have other

werewolves in the city also look for me.

And even if I get to leave the city or even the country,

other werewolves there will be notified. And I will be on the

run for the rest of my life. Well, until he eventually finds me, which he will. He's a Prince. He has influences on all werewolves round the world. And I'm just an unlucky she-wolf who always gets herself into bad situations.

So for now, any little opportunity I can get to leave here, even if it's just a little while, I need to take it. Besides, kissing him shouldn't be that hard.

He's hot and very attractive, and people kiss strangers every day. This shouldn't be so hard.

"Fine."

I sigh heavily before taking little steps up to him.

His eyes light up as he watches me move closer to him, and he expectantly looks at me as I stop in front of him.

Mustering up as much courage as I could, I get up to my tipy-toes and fold my hand in his shirt to bring him closer to

1. **me. He follows, suddenly having a serious expression in his** I pucker my lips and lay a light peck on his lips before

moving back and dropping down to my feet.

He c**is an eyebrow down at me, unamused, "That's it?" He blinks, "I didn't ask for a peck, but a real kiss that would leave both of us breathless."

I stare away, embarrassed my cheeks turning pink, and my fingers fiddling with one another.

"I don't know how," I mutter, but I know he heard me.

“What do you mean by you don’t know how?” I stare back at him to see a frown on his face.

“L.I don’t know how to kiss because I haven’t kissed anyone before, okay?” I suddenly blurt out, tired of the situation I was put in.

I don’t stare at him, not wanting to see the disgusted look on his face as he finds out i’m a virgin in every aspect.

The same look every guy gives when a girl is inexperienced. Maybe that’s why Brad had chosen Stacy over me. I had seen

her with lots of boys before he asked her out.

Tired of the silence, I look back up to see not a disgusted look, but a happy grin on his face.

Reagan suddenly wraps his arm around my waist then to bring me closer to him, and I’m left stunned by his actions. His face leans closer to mine, our lips almost touching as he whispens;

“Good. Now I don’t have to worry about killing another male who had ever touche vou.” And then his softly lacked with mine.

I’m frozen as his lips brush over mine smoothly, coaxing me to reciprocate as his hand comes up to caress my chin.

My Eyes on their own accord begin to flutter close, and I let out a gasp as delicious sparks of electricity course through my whole body. He tilts his head to his side, deepening the

kiss, and I begin to move my lips with his. My lips part in another gasp, and his tongue takes the opportunity to slide between them.

It was when I tasted mint that I suddenly remembered I haven't brushed my teeth yet. But he seems to have and isn't grossed out that I haven't. Instead, he pulls me closer to him, taking my breath away as he bites and sucks.

My hands move from my side to hold onto his arms as begin to get weak in the knees.

My lungs start to burn for air, but his hand at the back of my head isn't letting me move away.

I think I'm about to pass out when he moves back, and I take in big gulps of air.

"You said a kiss." I panted, staring up at his beautiful and dark eyes. He doesn't even look out of breath while I'm breathing like I just ran a mile.

"Lied." He responds before diving back in to take my lips once more. This time, it's harder and more possessive, like he's staking his claim. And I could do nothing but accept. My whole body is burning, and I'm left dazed in lust.

I'm surprised that only a kiss can make me feel this way. Is this how other people I see kissing feel?

I doubt it. This feels different...a lot more different.

Letting out a growl of frustration, Reagan pulls back

from me before aggressively runs his fingers through his hair.

I suddenly feel cold at the loss of contact, my erratic

breathing heavy, and my skin flushed in heat.

“Everything you need is in the bathroom. I’ll be back

with clothes for your class.” He gloomily says before striding

over to the door and slamming it shut behind him with so

much force, I was scared it would fall off its hinges.

Letting out a sigh, I later walk to the bathroom, happy

he’s agreeing to my request. I found a new toothbrush by the

sink with a hairbrush and body lotion.

I hurry and do my business in the toilet before brushing my teeth and stepping out of Reagan’s shirt to take a quick

shower

I step out and dry myself with a towel before using the

lotion on my body. I stare at myself in the mirror and brush

through my tangled hair. It was then I noticed the red hickey

on my neck. I graze my hand over it and immediately

recalled Reagan’s teeth on it yesterday. Tingles shoot from

that spot to all over my body, and I gasp in surprise while withdrawing my hand back

When I step out of the bathroom. I see a dress laid out

on the bed. It was a white dress filled with purple and dark

pink flowers scattered over it. It had thin straps for sleeves,

and I’m guessing that’s why the dark denim jacket is laid

beside it. There’s no sign of Reagan, but I go over and lock

the bedroom before putting on the dress. It stops a few inches above my knees, and I'm fascinated at how soft the fabric feels over my skin.

I've never been able to afford a dress like this before. It seems expensive, but I can smell another lady's scent on it. Meaning it belongs to someone else. Surprisingly though, I don't feel pissed like how the other lady's clothes in the wardrobe made me yesterday. This one seems...friendly. It's hard to explain, but I sense no threat.

I gather all my hair to the left part of my neck to cover my Hickie. No way am I letting anyone on campus see that. It's very evident, and I'm sure everyone would give me

surprise looks when they see this. They've never seen me with a guy before, and I had left the ceremony yesterday with the Prince. So put two and two together, and they'll get something extreme in their minds.

Not sure what to do next, I go to click the lock of the bedroom door open before twisting the doorknob so I could peek outside. However, I'm met with a Lycan Prince, looking down at me with a straight face. His eyes rake down my form before slowly coming back up to my eyes

He stretches his hand forward for me to take, and I hesitate staring warily at it before accepting it.

His grip is firm as he leads me down the empty hallway.

Soon, we are walking down the spiral staircase, and I hear voices coming from below.

I find the sitting room empty until he takes me past the bar that leads to a luxurious kitchen.

The marble kitchen counter is shiny and smooth, and there's a dining table in the middle of the kitchen. Sitting at the table is a brunette, having high cheekbones and looking absolutely like a doll with her smooth pale skin. Opposite her is a guy having the same color of hair and sharing some resemblance with the lady.

They both stare up at us as we walk in, and the brunette's eyes light up

I can recognize her scent as being the same as the owner of the dress I'm wearing. And they both carry the same aura Lycans do, but they don't look intimidating to me.

"Finally, you let her out of your cage." The guy comments while taking a sip from his coffee.

The brunette, however, stands up to walk up to us with a big welcoming smile on her face.

"Hi. I'm Alexia, but you can call me Lexi." She says as she comes to stand in front of me.

I stare back up at Reagan, and he gives me an encouraging nod

"I'm Ellie." I stretch my hand out for her to shake, but she playfully slaps it away to hug me instead. I'm frozen in shock for a moment before regaining my composure as she

soon backs away. Reagan still holds my hand, not letting go even as Alexia hugs me.

“We’re family now. No need to be so formal.” She says with a slight laugh, and I have to force out a smile back at her. Even though all I want to do is run for the hills.

Family? Does this mean she’s related to Reagan?

Her casual gesture makes me feel uncomfortable.

I take my time to study her and the other Lycan, and I’m not surprised to notice how stunning they look. They’re both beautiful in every sense.

Aleria has smooth, long legs that she would make a fortune with if she was a runway model. And she has curves in all the right places, nothing small, but nothing over the top either. Her hair looks shiny and smooth like silk, putting mine to shame even though I use products on it.

The other Lycan has smoothly flawless skin like the rest, and his face looks like it had been cut out from a fashion magazine. He flashes me a smile, his pearly white teeth showing. And if I were any other girl, I would have swooned and fallen at his feet. But I’m not even the least bit attracted to Reagan, on the other hand now, looks like an Adonis, I don’t think I’ve ever seen any werewolf that has good genes like these Lycans. I’m slightly jealous and intimidated

by their good looks. They seem to be older than me by a few years, but I'm pretty sure they're way older.

"I'm Daniel." The other Lycan says without leaving his position at the table. I flash a small smile back at him, which he returns with a wink. Reagan lets out a low, threatening growl at him, but he doesn't seem bothered and only smirks in return.

"What do you want for breakfast?" Lexi asks while leading me to a seat at the table. "Joanna can make anything you want." She adds.

Reagan also takes a chair beside me, and I notice a cup of coffee was already set down at his front. It seems the two males are having coffee, but Lexi's own seems to be tea.

"Just coffee will be fine." I finally say.

"Okay. Joanna!" Lexi calls, and a lady hurries into the room.

"She wants coffee." She points to me.

Joanna nods with a fake smile on her face as she goes over to make my coffee.

She smells human, and I raise an eyebrow at her choice of dressing. Her boobs are spill out of her shirt that has two buttons undone at the top, while her skirt is so short, I fear for her if a slight breeze sweeps by.

I don't like her, neither does my wolf. Especially since

she's dressed like that in front of Reagan.

She walks over to my side before lying down my cup of coffee, but I swear I see her send a glare at me before

straightening up.

"Is that all?" She asks, and i briskly nod so she would

get out fast. Her perfume is choking me, and her fake smiles

all the more irritating

She diverts her eyes back to the bays, and a genuine

smile comes on.

"Need anything, boys?" Her voice takes a sultry tone as

she flutters her eyelashes at them

Reagan blatantly ignores her, still sipping from his cup,

and Daniel dismisses her with a wave of his hand.

Her smile falters, and her eyes water before she secretly

sends a glare at me once more before stomping out of the

room. Okay. that girl has issues.

"Tenore her. She'll soon be tired once I find another

responsible cook." Lexi bays immediately, Joanna leaves.

"Now tell me." She then leans towards me across the

table, her eyes scanning my neck and her nose smitting the

"Why haven't you two started the making process yet?"

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 7

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)
Stares And Whispers

God, Lexi! how you ever mind your own business Daniel sighs while scrubbing a hand down his face. Lexi glares at him in return before childishly pulling out her tongue at him. He rolls his eyes in return, shaking his head at

her like a disappointed parent.

I would have laughed at their little banter, but I'm too

frozen in my seat for the moment.

I've done some research on Lycans due to the fact that

they rule over us, and I read some rules about them to know their mating process is a bit different to ours.

For werewolves, after finding our mate, we usually wait

to introduce our parents to one another and wait for their

blessings. Then we meet with our Alpha to break the news

before deciding when we would like to start the process and

where. Some werewolves prefer to do it in front of the whole

pack, mark themselves that is, while others prefer the

woods or in the confines of their bedroom.

But werewolves with higher ranks are expected to mark

themselves in front of the whole pack. Just like Brad and

Stacy did.

It's a rule in most packs. After that, they're free to roll in

the haystack or whatever it is they call it nowadays.

The whole process sometimes takes weeks. The parents

might not give their blessings right away, and it's not so easy

to book an appointment with the Alpha. And even after all

that, if you decide to have a public marking, a date will have

to be lived. And it's not always a closer date

Werewolves don't mark themselves in their wolf forms,

though. Just the human sides are enough, and the wolves begin to build a connection with each other after the human sides have marked each other.

For Lycans, it's rare for them to find their mate quickly

like us. Some spend centuries on earth before finding theirs.

and this is why when they do, they don't waste time, marking them immediately. The mating process usually

starts immediately after they meet. Their beasts would

already begin to form a link with one another before the

human sides physically mark each other with a bite on the

After that, they're free to also mark each other in their

beast form anytime they please. That's about all know.

So I'm also surprised that Reagan didn't mark me the

moment he saw me yesterday. If I'm really his mate #1: he

says, he would have placed his bite on my neck in front of everyone to stake his claim on me. They're that possessive of

their mates. He did say it was because my wolf was still

Being through heartbreak, so does that mean my wolf

doesn't recognize him because she is still suffering from the

mate bond between Brad and me? And I'm still confused

about having a second mate, I've never heard of it before.

"Who is your dat

suddenly asks budeme

and my body has this immediate action to

deep volo

"Nine." w my only seer, and he mods in response I'm not un sure what the time is. My phone's in my pune in

his room, and I haven't even touched it since last night. I almost forgot about it. I'm pretty sure I have tons of messages waiting for me there.

"My clans starts at that time lea. We could p tapher." Lexi states with an excited smile. I'm not sure why she likes

so much when we just met I thought Lycans don't like

creatures lesser than them.

"I'm driving her." Comes Reagan's gruff voice with his

face set in a frown

Oh come on, Your Highness." Lexi's voice is laced with

Hekim, and I'm surprised she can talk to Reagan in that

"You spent the whole night with her and will still spend

the rest of your lives together. It's my turn now."

Her words are like a blow of realization to me. I will be

spending the rest of my life with him if he truly is my mate. It all feels surreal right now. Is this really happening to me?

"Why don't you two let the person in question decide who she wants to ride with." Daniel suddenly sugests, and I

don't know if I should be grateful or nervous. Lexi and

Reagan both snap their heads te me, waiting for my answer.

Right now, as much as Reagan's presence affects me,

he's also sulleating me. And I'm in dire need of some fresh air. He's been hovering around me since last night with that

possessive look in h

eye.

And I may not know Lexi, since we just met, but she

seems nice. And I know this choice will dampen Reagan's mood, but if I really did have a choice, I would prefer to be alone right now. With my mum or dad or anyone, someone

I'm very familiar with, like Lana.

"Tid lika Leo to drop me of," I announce, and a

triumphant grin appears on Levi's face while Regan scowls

Π ΓΡ. ΠΟΠΗ,

"Come on, cutie. Let's bounce." Lexi stands, and I follow

her while avoiding the dark look on Reagan's face.

"I have to go get my purse," I mutter before going back

upstairs and navigating through the hallway for Reagan's room. I find the purse on the nightstand where I left it yesterday, and grab it. I search for my phone and do find tons of messages from my mum and dad, but they didn't call. I understand, they didn't want to put me into trouble by blasting my phone with calls when I'm in the presence of the

Prince. The messages just are asking if I was alright and saying

and pleading with me to call them or send a text. I also

found some from Lana, asking almost the same things, but

telling me to text her the details.

I send a quick text to my mum to reassure her before

putting my phone back in my purse. It's already some

minutes, though.

I had back downstair when I see Regan at the

landings, making me slow down in my steps. He still is

frowning with his arms crossed around his chest, and his

eyes pinned on me

When I come to stand this front, he pulls me closer and traces his fingers across my chin to my hair. Then he abruptly pulls it away from my neck, where I'm using it to hide his lovebite, and lets it fall down my back in its waves.

His eyes have a warning in there, and I didn't need him to say

it before knowing the message he's trying to pass across. He wants to show everyone else that I'm already taken, and I shouldn't hide that

"Stay out of trouble." His eyes staring straight into

mine. He twirls a long strand of my hair to the end with one

of his fingers before letting go.

"Let's go." Lexi's voice sounds from the sitting room, and I step past Reagan to her even though he doesn't leave his spot. I walk with her towards the private elevator in the

sandals I saw with the dress.

The elevator doors slowly start to close after we step in, and I look up to see Reagan staring straight at me. His eyes are the last things I see before the doors finally closes shut.

"Man, talk about grumpy." I hear Lexi say beside me, and I turn to see her smiling at me. I slightly laugh at her word but don't reply.

I put in my rumine of my be Mycell phone had banon rarytep in the bag. my taathbrush, som

under

look up at

I am holding a black tank in my hand Cameron

You did 7" I'm touched. I look back down at myba That was thoughtful. At least now i can get dressed in something without a plant stain on it.

"Of course. I want my mate to be comfortable." He gives me a smile and turns to grab his clothes of the floor

I watch as he quickly gets dressed again and runa hund

through his dark hair, somehow looking completely

refreshed, not at all lizhe just spent them hallheur

fooling around with me. He also looks sexy as hell, no way around it.

I think of how his abs felt when I ran my hands down them, then how he it felt when his tongue touched me...I bite my lip

"Ava" i jump and look away from the front of Cameron's punts to his face, feeling my face get hot.

He chuckles and smirks at me. "We have plenty of time for more of that later."

He walks over and drops a kiss on the top of my head. "I'll see you at dinner."

I watch as he leaves the room, and instantly miss him

"That's Adrian. He's the royal guard assigned to HE " Alexia informs as I'm still staring at Adrian's retreating for

"You'll get used to his grumpy and formal gruling

She swings open the driver seat and gets in. I do the same

eat the passenger's side as she starts up the engine of that.

"50, Adrian said you had a mate before, who rejected you for another is that true? Leiasks as she drives down

the highway at lull speed. I'm almost hyperventilating in my seat at the thought of having an accident. We speed past cars

at an alarming rate, and i think i'm about to throw up.

"Yeah," lanswer, still staring wide-eyed at the road.

She must have noticed my panicked expression because she slows down a bit.

"Well, he must be really dumb to have done that." She

stares at me through the corner of her eyes with a smile to

follow

"Yeah, about that. I thought werewolves don't have

Second mates. So how come Reagan claims I'm his?" I decide

to ask since Reagan had avoided the question yesterday. I

needed answers.

That's true. You guys don't. But it doesn't apply to

Lycans. I feel this is something you should discuss with

Reagan."

I tried to, but he didn't give me the answer I needed."

"He will in time." She hures, making me sigh out

loud and walk in my st.

TW never seen you here before. Is this your first year

"Yeah, I'm a freshman. Started last month." I explain.

"Cool. I'

ma sophomore even though I'm almost a

century old." She laughs, and i stare, stunned, at her.

"Oh, don't look at me like that. I only did high school

before but decided to take a try at college now. It's been good so far."

I know there's a possibility she might be old, but almost century?! I wonder how old Reagan is. From what I've

learned, his father has been ruling for more than two

centuries now. But there is a rumor about the First Prince

soon taking over. I wonder how true that is.

"How old is Reagan?" I curiously ask, staring at Lexias she stares at the road.

She looks at me briefly before answering

"I'm not sure, but let's just say he's way older than me."

She pulls her car into the school parking lot, and I stare out at the students moving about the big building. I know

I'm going to be receiving a lot of stares today from

werewolves who both were at the party, and were not. Words spread fast in California, and I'll be the talk of the

Town for a long time.

Anagshewall claimed by a Lycan Prince at an Alpha's inauguration ceremony, and sad Alpha challenged the Lycan Prince because of this.

Yeah, I can see it now. Everyone would want to know

what's up, and some might have

even come to false

conclusions. I dread what they might be saying about me. I also dread seeing Brad at school today, he is sure to be pissed. Either because I'm being claimed by another, or because he almost lost his Alpha position because of me. Either way, I don't feel sorry for him. I wish him more painful experiences like what he had done to me.

"Hey you okay?" Lexi asks beside me as I was staring out the window for too long without getting down. I jerk my head towards her before nodding a 'yes.

"Yeah, I'm good. Just nervous..."

"Because of what happened last night?" She asks, and I

nod once more. "Adnan briefed us this morning on what

happened before you both came downstairs.

"Not to worry, as long as I'm here, they'll learn to keep

their heads down and not stare or say anything. And when

I'm not around, just ignore them. They'll also be scared to say shit when they smell Reagan all over you. Now, let's go." She tilts her head towards the door before opening her side

door to get out. I follow soon after exhaling out a breath.

As we make way towards the college building. I feel eyes on me from different corners. But whenever I look to the

direction, s

o

one staring at me. But I know they're

They're just waiting for me to look away. I can hear whispers with my augmented hearing, and they're not good.

– ...that bitch! She must have sprayed something to make two powerful beasts almost fight over her. Now she's walking with a Lycan..."

"...Poorthing. I heard Brad rejected her for Stacy..."

"I don't think the Prince would mark her otherwise, he would have done so last night in front of everyone..."

"..oh, she's so lucky. Being claimed by a Primea.

"..i bet His Highness is only looking for a good lay, then he'll get rid of her.

"... she's the reason Alpha Bensored

läinugurate

Brad yesterday..."

"...Is it just me, or is her skin glowing" _"

The last one was from a guy, and I trembled at all the

murmurings. Some were even worse. My tusens the re

for the owners, but they always keep shut when I look up.

"Ignore them," Lexi advises beside me. I notice she's not

as cheery as before when we were back in the car. Her face holds a blank look, and she walks with her back straight and her chin held up high, acting all high and mighty. Her pose

demonstrates arrogance, intimidating anyone near our

range. I can see most people gawking at us but mostly her, and I don't blame them. She's beautiful like a goddess and

she fashionably dresses in a grey long sleeve top with black ripped jeans and a pair of heeled knee-high boots. Her hair is shining under the sun while her skin radiates light, she's looking so very intimidating and attractive at the

moment.

As for me, the hairs at the back of my neck rise. And I

feel really uncomfortable from all the stares. Some aren't

even hiding anymore but are openly staring now. Maybe I

shouldn't we come to school today. The human sea

is oblivious as always, though.

"I need to get to my dorm." I suddenly announce, stopping Lexi

She frowns down at me in response.

"I need to get to my dorm. All the freaking stares!

"I need my books for class and they're in my dorm

room." That was also true. She nods in understanding and

we begin our walk across the campus grounds. There's still

about fifteen minutes left before our class

even

starts.

The dormitory halls go silent as we both walk in.

Familiar faces stare at us in shock and awe as we

proceed to walk. They stare away, though, as Lexi glares at them all and lets out her Lycam aura, and I see some scurry I couldn't be anymore happier as we get to Lana's and my dorm room. I twist the doorknob and walk in but halt in my steps.

in the middle of the room are L and Gina, staring or rather glowering at each other. With their sharp claws out at their sides.

Lana is in front of my bed, though. As if she's blocking

Gina to my side of the room. They so rigid as we walk in,

retracting their claws, but relax when their eyes land on us. Gina, however, glares at me with so much hatred evident in her eyes until they land behind me and Lexi. She starts in shock at her with her jaw hanging wide open.

I'm still staring between her and Lana with furrowed

eyebrows because I've never seen them fight before. They

may have misunderstandings sometimes due to Gina's

selfish nature. But Lana always tries to be the better person

and end the fight I wonder what would have caused Lana to

fight back even with her claws out.

"Ellie!" A bright smile is seen on Lana's face as she walks over to engulf me in a bear hug. It was then when she

moved away from my bed did I see the claw marks on my

pillow, about three of them. I'm frozen in Lana's arms as she

hugs me tight before returning it.

"Why didn't you text me or call later? Are you alright?"

Did he do anything to you? Tell me..." She's checking my

body like a concerned parent, bringing a smile to my lips.

"I'm fine. Lana," I assure her with a smile.

See that. Damn, you look amazing and your skin's glowing. She breathes out as she moves back to staring at me a bit more. I arch an eyebrow at her statement since I don't look any different. Maybe that new butylation my aunt sent me was finally working. 'cause I also heard the same thing on campus.

Lana's eyes finally divert to who was behind me, and she blinks when she realizes who she was. She becomes speechless as a Lycan is in her dorm room.

"Lana, this is Lexi." I introduce her. "Lexi, Lana"

"Hi!" Lexi wiggles her fingers at a shocked Lana with a smirk on her face as she takes in her reaction. Lana just keeps opening and closing her mouth like a fish, tongue-tied as a Lycan is talking to her.

"Hi, Lexi!" I hear Gina's ear-piercing squeal. Lexi diverts her eyes to her, her face immediately taking back its former blank stare.

"I'm Gina. You remember me, right?" She asks as she walks closer to us, and acting like Lexi and her are long lost friends and not a powerful Lycan that can rip her head off in one go. Lexi only arches an eyebrow in response, still having that blank stare on her face. "Once talked to you in the hallway remember?" Gina says with an excited look on her face. Oh, so Lexi must be the Lycan that had once brushed h

off

"I had invited you..." dina started, but Leni cuts her off!

"Given you're not human but a werewolf, you should know my status. And also that it is rude to talk to a Lycanso informally when he or she doesn't give you permission. My name is not Lexi to you, it's Alexia, and you shall address me with a sign of respect." Lexi's tone is cold and hostile, and it surprises me to the extent I step back from her

Gina's smile wipes off as she also blinks in shock before staring between Lexi and me, not expecting to be so rudely shut down

She points to me as she says, "B...but she just called

"Is that clear?" Lexi adds, her tone louder and a scowl

now evident on her face with her aura showing forth. Even!

I am tempted to bare my neck at her show of dominance.

Gina stops once more, and a tear of embarrassment pools in her eyes as she bares her neck in a sign of

submission

"I'm sorry, Alexia." Her lower lips wobble, and I see her

bite down hard on them.

Gina looks up to see Lexi nod at her before her eyes move to me to glare daggers through them. Then she stomps out the room past us before scampering down the

hallway.

Gina looks up to see Lexi nod at her before her eyes

move to me to glare daggers through them. Then she

stomps out the room past us before scampering down the

hallway.

"Man, talk about psycho." I hear Lana snarl beside me,

and now I'm overly curious as to what has happened

between both of them.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 8

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Parents Warmth

I step cloctomy bed to take a good look at it after Gina angrily stormed out of the room. It was neatly laid just as I had left it last night. The only thing different about it

was the claw mates on the pillow. Il lightly brushed my

finges over it, a frown on my faccensing my forehead in

confusion

“What happened to my pillowtimasi, diverting my to Lana behind me. She purses her lip balore claringdick at ihaldoonway, where Gina just went through

“Gina did.” She smars. She was not about us night that she wanted to trash all unit with her channel

quickly stopped her, thout 04 plain wh lsa i tak seat

on my bed. Leki huri her k imming the room with interest on the

w a rs that are of wolf pups. Lama hadi picked them. 0°

I shake my head, naill lost. “But why I didn’t do

anything to her last night.” I da remember the death Elan

pointed at me when Reagan had called me into the

puckhouse, ilhadn’t known the reason then and hadn’t taken

it seriously.

Lana stares at me before sigting wally and coming to sit

beside me

“Teu didn’t do anything.” She places one hand on my

“She’s just pind and jealous that His Highness

Announced you his mate. You see, last night when you weren't in the ballroom. His Highness was introduced to the

High Table along with the others. Gina went ahead to serve them drinks along with the rest, and she specifically wanted to

the Prince. In a flash, he stood up and started choking her

neck like one would his mate. I guess Gina thought it would mean and glued her body to him, but the next thing that

happened, he pushed her off and wrapped your scarf from around her neck. Man, you should have been there

face when he asked for the owner instead, which

you."

She stuttered at the last part watching the

through her pupils.

"Anyway, she didn't quickly talk away and that got him really angry. I wish he was able to take the life out of her, that's why I jumped on him and said it was you. Then he ordered I call you the right away, and you know the rest." She shrugs at the ending before standing to finally

close our room door since Gina had rudely forgotten to do

that.

Now I know why Gina had glared like that at me

yesterday and today. She thinks she stole the Prince from her

She-wolves are naturally drawn to power, so it's not a

surprise she's pissed at me. Hell, I'm sure a lot of other

she-wolves that were at the ceremony are also pissed at me:

When Brad had made Stacy his mate, many of them also

hated her and gossiped behind her back. As if she had

reduced the future alpha of their pack. But they never said it to her face, not wanting to get on the bad side of their

supposed future Luna. They were nice to her out front but

Spoke disgusting things about her behind her back.

Now, Prince has laid a claim on me. And from all the

gossips I heard outside, most weren't happy about it. It wasn't exactly popular among my peers, who friends to prove that apart from Lara. So my pain would be more

"Bitch kept whining about it right, calling you names the whole ride home in annoyance:

til

to her to drop me in

the middle of the id and called a cak instead. She then stormed into this morning, rudely might I did it, without knocking Get thing to the went for your pillow. I

quickly pushed her back and told her to let, but the

wouldn't listen. If you guys hadn't walked in when you did, I

would have thought her in lart**with my

I sighed before muttering a thank you' at her

you

hadn't stopped her, I dread what she would have done to my

belongings."

Lana tends a smile back at me before shrugging. "Don't mention it. I'm wondering how I put up with a bitch like her for so long She crossed the line when she threatened you."

Would you like Reagan to know about this. Le

"No, I TEHLİsmallivusivu LIR'I

Flor dentining much troubleshowch i heler Hindutut His High would n e Bed! Lan h own butile.

"I don't lokumaline Le point outh

n

ow anchored at hy

now

“Sheratonedatture Princeu

T hi wanity a death penalty back at the Palace.” 0

i miden

m

in shock as informatii, indo did nu.

il

disinalet den forhelvent but i don't anthe dud. Erina's tydstop lama inalar. She

doesn't want either

quickly

. “Taanhandleherny #1: No

inted to take it teatar

Lexi shrugs in return before standing

s

t ron

where she was leaning on Lana's desk.

Na problem. I went inlom Reagan. le're going to be

late for dass, anyway. Are you coming or do you want to

thy sortimare

My heart aches at the possibility of not seeing Lana, mj.

MUTT, my dad maybe could sk p class and visit them

instad. They would be worried sick, but they will be at work

right now. I'll have to message them both then before otting

"111 ay little more. You can Bukad." 1 vse

She not okay, type in m umber" She callsher Huber for a while Iglve her min.

Call me immediately as your ca reer I don't want to get into trouble with Regan."
She turnly inform

See you IXH, Ellie." She moves tomards the door but

pauses to stand at Lanta. "And you too, Lana"

Lana perks up before noddng hered as a signal respect, "B..by, Alexia"

"Ples don't be sofomaltall me Lexi" Shu saya before closing the door het behind her.

Lana is let start staring at the closed door for a while. If only Gin was here to see this. She would bufurious that Lew wagi warm to Lana while she was a total bitch ta her

"Oh, I'm so happy for you." She unexpely jumps on me. "I was petrified last night, of course, I feared that something terrible might happen to you like being shipped

off to Canada so soon. But here you are, glowing and looking

batter than ever." Herpes van my whole body in me while

she caresses my cheaks and am.

lagleather comic express, "Lana, I'm still the same."

"No, you're not, I think your boobs are bleger. She

Ourhusly on my breast, and I wat her hand way in

pense. And your hair is shiny. She strokes her ligan through my har. "Wind what kind of lelian ate you using for your skin to dow much and feels mouth. She's ir pectng my face with her hands now..

brating" I roll my

at

Okay, now you're OL- herasimove back

I'm serious. You look different and smell different too." She sniffs them around me. You are here. She suddenly moves back to study me on that hickey on your neck?!"

I blush then and use my hair to quickly cover the lovebite.

"Wow, you guys didn't waste any time to get to it, huh?" She teases while wiggling her eyebrow

"Weight get to anything." quickly defend. "Tell me, he big down there?" She leans in.

"I don't know.."

"How long did he last?"

"We didn't do anything..." I'm beginning to get

frustrated at her pestering

"I heard Lycans have better stamina than.

"Oh my God shut up! Nothing happened, okay!" | Snap, suddenly feeling irritated by her persistent questioning when nothing happened. Her questions are making me

untolerant Prince inside me in my mind.

Lana immediately shuts up and blinks

me back

shitting backward, anyway

.

What I ask, still slightly irritated.

She stares down at her fingers, licking with them. Your aura is different too, and you're making me feel slightly uncomfortable."

I frown at that, "I'm making you uncomfortable?"

Yeah, almost like how Alpha Banaan does to the whole pack whenever he's angry. Guess I shouldn't be surprised since your mama's a Lycan" she stars in me through the corner of her eyes

Yeah, my aura'll start to change and more

intimidating in average wall

"Hell, I doubt Brad or Alpha Bandan will be able to keep up with you." She laughs, but I don't join her.

"Speaking of Brad, Alpha Benson withdrew from ging

him the Alpha position after you guys left last night. Something about breaking the sacred bond between his

mate. When His Highness claimed you, why was he gainst

it? Is he..." She didn't have to complete her statement for me

to know what she's askine. I'm surprised Alpha Benson also

mentioned the reason for Brad not bring inaugurated.

Inod in answer, making her eyes go wide.

"So the roman are true. Why didn't you tell me this

belareli"

"Oh, come on, Lana. And get shamed for being

incompetent to keep my mate. You know the only reason

people aren't going to say that now is because someone of

higher authority claimed me as his."

"But still..I wouldn't have mentioned it to anyone.

Heck, I would have kneed Brad in the balls for you." She

stands to demonstrate her words, making a smile gracedy

"No, you wouldn't."

"No, I wouldn't." She agrees with a hod and sit back to

cross her legs on my bed.

She turns to me when Lask, "Afternoon classi"

"Kinda, are you going to yours?"

"No, too chidien ta face all these stares. Maybel shouldn't have come until the gossips died down." I sigh

before lying down on my bed to stare up at the ceilings.

"Yes, but they would have just risen up when next, you came back." She points out.

"So better face them now than later. Don't worry though, I'll hity bitch in the boobs that says shit about you." She then moves to li beside me.

"Don't get into a fight with a she-wall because of me. You know how we can be." I warn her, knowing how

dangerous shemales can be when filed up.

da, but it he camrad in anyone drap my awasan Tecmate's down in the mud." I turn then to hug her,

catching her off guard, rateful she's here to upport me.

"Thank you." I whisper in her ear: "Anytime, prl."

We stay ilappidön my bed for some time, quiet and lost in aur thoughts before she announces she had to go shower. I remain there and take out my phone or she leaves. I did my mum's number and she answers on the

second ring

"Elle weetie7 is that your Her urgent voice is the first thing I hear

"Oh, thank the moon. Where are you? Please tell me, dear, and I'll come and meet you right away." I can hear the relief and concern in her voice as she exhales.

"I'm fine, muin. I'm actually at school. Where are you?"

"You're at school?" The shock is evident in her tone. She definitely didn't think I would still be in California or even

allowed to walk around so freely by now.

"I'll explain everything later. I'll be at home in thirty minutes. Please tell dad to come too." I say before telling her

bye and end the call.

Usually, from home to school is more than an hour,

which is why I decided to stay in the school dormitory. But if I run in my wolf form, I should make it in thirty or maybe

less.

I can't run or hide from Heran, so I decide to pack

some of my stuff in a duffel bag. Some clothes since I can't continue using Lexi's, some shoes, my hair products and some other necessities. When I'm done, Lana comes out of the shower to see me packed and ready to go. I explain I'm going to maximize my parents and luckily spend some time before making it back to school to follow Lepi back to Reagan'. Guess I won't be able to attend any of my classes today.

Lana nods in understanding but made me promise to call her if I needed any help. I bid her goodbye before going out the door. I had replaced my jacket with a hoodie so I can hide my face from everyone else before making it to the woods at the back of the campus. I still receive some stares, probably because of my new strange aura, but they flatly ignore me when they see the hideous hoodie I'm hidden in.

I can't express the amount of relief I feel when reaching

the woods. I walk further in, listening for any sign of

movement with my werewolf hearing before undressing

and dip the clothes into my duffel bag when I'm done before

crouching to the ground. My bones crack into different positions

that are humanly impossible before I finally turn to my wolf with brown fur. I pick up my duffel bag with my canines before

leaving the race to my home.

I'm pleased in because of her hair's brown color, but her

isn't the

Inter can runvier than before, the trees

acing lay me in a Wur with the wind blowing through my tur. My senses are even more heightened, andien pick up the slightest moment from miles away. Iisoun the buckyard of my home and pick up my pace to thach there. I stop a wresway to shit back to my human form and put on my clothes

I can hear the house is silaplever before I walk in, meaning na ane is home find the key to the back door

under the mat like muntalas kept it, in case I came home when they're nel My nose catches the scent of brewed coffee, and ch a half eaten sandwich on the dining

table. I decide te also make a sandwich since I haven't really

eaten. I dive into the fridge and brought out some ham,

vegetables, and butter before proceeding to the kitchen

counter

I'm done and sitting at the dining table, chowing down

on the ham sandwich when I heard my parent's car pullinto

the driveway.

.: "Ellie?! Ellie dear. Are you here?" I hurry out of the

kitchen to see my mum in her nurse uniform. A look of relief

washes over her face when her eyes and on me. She rushes

over to engull me in a warm hue and I breathe in her familiar

H opeles. De comes in behind her and miles when

hem i quloh him, and he place a kiss on my

farhad Hcun.

We then take a s

on the sota and I'm bombardid

with questions from my mum, asking if I was alright or being treated alright where I was. Here and hand check my body for any sign of injury

"Tmi, mum," I assure War with a smile, moving away so she won't see the laceration on my neck

"She doesn't look alright, Sonia." My dad says.

"Oh, howy. Why didn't you tease about Brad's Tears pooling her eyes, and I can see the concern she holds in them, I look at Winsham not wanting to have the disappointed look on their faces.

"I'm sorry, guys, did. I didn't want you guys to think

I'm not good enough to keep my mate." I sulk while fiddling with my fingers

"Nonsense." I hear my dad's angry voice speak up

opposite

"Anything that boy was stupid to reject you. If he wasn't our Alpha's son, I would have mutilated him for doing that to you." I can see his eyes glow a bright blue as he grips the arms of his chair in rage. His jaw clenches as he lets out

little growls.

"Calm down, Grey. Let's not do anything stupid." My mum's soft voice is heard as she walks over to him, caressing

has

he would

,

Murn, Brad doesn't know who he is. Horrified

"Hi mate?" His voice comes out weary looking at them for help

My mum sighs, Oh, dear: It's not sure there, but you know the same rules for us don't apply to Lycans. Tell me, do you feel anything for him?" She was with her eyes closed and soothing

"I don't know, I can't really explain what it is that I feel. It's all muddled in my brain

"That's normal since you're still recovering from that shithead's rejection." My dad says, making my mum send a heated glare at him. "Sorry" He cringes

Don't worry don. Everything's going to be alright. We are here for you. My mum came to sit back beside me, holding my hand. I smash into her arms, yearning for her warmth to keep me sane. I feel my dad sit beside me, stroking my hair while my mum puts my back.

This was what I needed when Brad threw me aside and went for Stacy. Now, I wish I had told them earlier. Then I wouldn't have gone through all that heartache alone. If my aunt hadn't been there to console me, I doubt I wouldn't still be depressed by now

I stay in my parents' arms for some time before the doorbell goes off. We all go rigid at once, wondering who it could be. Anyone we're acquainted with would know we

I stay in my parents' arms for some time before the doorbell goes off. We all go rigid at once, wondering who it could be. Anyone we're acquainted with would know we

shouldn't be home by now. If I hadn't called my mum, both she and dad would still be at work. And I would be at school

So who could be visiting us at this time? My dad motions for

my mum and me to wait in the sitting room while he goes to answer the door. My mum and I both stand up with her arms on my shoulder, and we watch him twist the doorknob open.

I can't see who the person is but a familiar scent hits my nose, and I can feel goosebumps begin to rise on my arms in response.

Even my wolf perks up at the scent, wanting to see through my eyes.

"Your Highness?!" I hear the surprised voice of my dad

from where I stand.