

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 9

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Gifts From A Prince

i gulped down my seltzer as my father steps aside for

the powerful male to walk in. His pose depicts arrogance,

and his aura demands submission. I can feel my palms begin to sweat and my forehead too. My stomach churns, and I feel like throwing up the little sandwich I ate a while ago.

Reagan's face has an expressionless mask on, making it hard for anyone to read him. But when his eyes move to

mine, I can see the twinkle in them, Like he has caught me

doing something naughty I'm not supposed to. I don't know

if I should be scared or start to beg for forgiveness.

Adrian comes in behind His Highness, his face the same

stoic form. And I wonder how they got to know I'm here. Lexi

couldn't have told him as she doesn't even know either. Or

was this a mere coincidence? Had he planned to visit my

parents all along and we just happened to bump into each

other out of sheer misfortune?

Either way, I decide to stand firm and not show any sign of fear. I haven't done anything wrong by visiting my parents. I'm not his prisoner, so he can't question me for this act.

'W...Welcome, Your Majesty:' My mum stutters beside

me while my dad closes the front door.

"Please, have a seat, you two." She motions to the

couch we were cuddling on only a few seconds ago. I do not

say a word to acknowledge him but only move aside for him

tout. He doesn't though, Lutins ad, miles michaguly

belare following my featsteps to where i stand,

Clad in a white shirt and black, parit, he looks even

are beautiful.

His boot stops right in front of my sandals, almost

touching and his eyes bore into mine. Not wanting to back

way like a scared little pup. I look right back up at him, not feeling the urge to submit like an average werewolf to a Lycan. His smile broadens, noticing my defiance, and his heedc" "s to study me. The air around us is thick, and I can

hear my parents' shuffling on their feet due to nervousness.

My Eyes divert to my parents' behind him, and I'mn met

with their stern disappointed looks. They don't like my show

of disrespect and expect me to submit right away. I

reluctantly oblige and bare my neck in submission, gritting my teeth in the process as I look to the floor.

I feel his hand come up to brush my hair away from my

neck before he caresses his lovebite with his thumb. Azap of

electricity shoots from that spot through my whole body.

and i feel my toes curl into my sandals. I look up to see a knowing smirk on his face, probably sure of what he had

done to me. But I'm left to look back down and leave my

neck bare open.

I hate this. I hate that I'm weaker and not being able to

stand up for myself, just like how I was when Brad rejected

me sa brutally. Now, I'm at the mercy of this best to do

whatever he wants

He moves way after a final stroke of my hair he's
petting me for submitting to him like a bad dee. Then he
slides to my side, wraps an arm around my waist to smash
me to his side as he faces my parents. I can see my dad's jaw clench at Reagan's
public show of ownership, but his hands
are left tied.

"I'm sorry we couldn't have a proper introduction
yesterday. I was in a hurry to take my mate away." He flashes
his pearly white teeth at my parents in a breathtaking grin.
My father is stiff beside him with his possessive arm around
my waist as he takes a whiff from my hair.

"But now that we're all here. I'm sure we can talk for the
few minutes my mate and I have here." My eyes shift to me
but his eyes don't meet mine

A few minutes.

In a few minutes, he is going to take me away from them
even though I don't want to leave just yet.

"Y..your Majesty, I'm sure_." My dad starts, but Reagan
cuts him off with a polite smile.

"Please, call me Reagan. We will be family as soon as I
mark your daughter." A shiver runs down my spine as his words remind me of my
fate. Even my dad halts to digest his words. They sounded so foreign to him.

"Thank you. Your Majesty. But we think we'll stick with
the formalities because of your title." My dad speaks for both

him and my mum. If it weren't a werewolf, they would have jumped at the offer of calling a royal by his name. But

not my parents. They were too humble for that

Reagan shrugs in response without saying anything Grily crushing me further into his chest.

"Please, have a seat." My dad once more motions to the couch. He doesn't even try to smile, showing how unhappy he is about the whole situation.

"Asind, we won't take lang. So we'll just hurry and then get on our way, Mr. Archer." Reagan informs with a smile

meant to look polite on his face. I can sense it's a facade,

though. There is a hint of anger under it and I know I'm the

cause of it. His arm tightening around my waist is like a

reminder that he would get back to me once he's done with

my parents.

"Okay, then. If that's what you wish." My dad lets out a

light laugh to reduce the tension in the air..

"As you know, I am a Prince." Reagan points out,

"Second Prince might I add. Meaning your daughter will be a

Princess once marked by me. She will be treated with the

utmost care and adored Like the queen she is. I will provide

for all her needs as a good mate should, and she will never

lack or have any reason to shed a single tear because of me.

Ali jift to her parents, which you are, you can

evler

will see to it that it is done. Be it silver, gold, diamonds, or

even a whole pack under you."

It's not unusual for the male werewolf to make promises to his mate's parents. It's a tradition all werewolves and beasts alike follow. Some give houses, some pay in cash, and some even lands. It's a way the male assures the she-wolves' parents that he can fully take care of her as he's capable.

"That's mighty generous of you, Your Highness." My mum comments with her mouth agape. Even my dad has a

look of astonishment on his face.

A whole pack being gifted to him? That would make him an Alpha and my mum a Luna!

"Nonsense. You're the parents of a future princess. You deserve the better." He dismisses with a wave of his hand,

"Now, moving on, I'll be gifting you both a plane ticket to spend the whole of next month in Hawaii. I heard it's your anniversary, and I would love for you to celebrate it joyously,

Accommodation and everything else you need will be taken care of, and all you need is to relax. Also, you both don't

have to work as medical assistants in the packhouse. A

hospital will be built for you both to own and manage,

employees will be provided and all the necessary equipment

you need. If you want it to be for werewolves and humans

alike that's your decision to make. If you need anything else,

you can put me through my friend

to me through my friend

over there, Adr

. Hell be coming to collectie

in a

week.” He matians to Adrian, standing quietly in the corner

All this while, my parents are staring at himn wide

and mouth agape, and so am I. He’s talking all about it like it

wouldn’t cost him a thing when in reality, it’s too much. He’s

eiving them so much and still saying they could ask for more? My dad and mum work for the pack, both as nurses. And mov, Reagan is telling them they don’t have to take orders but give them when treating victims. I know he’s a Prince and all that, but isn’t this all a bit too much?

“T...thank you, your Majesty. My mate and I can’t express

our shock and gratitude at your generosity.” My dad finally speaks up after a while, with the shock look still registered

on their faces. Reagan answers with a smile while still

holding me tight against him.

“But, I’m sorry we would have to reluse all this.” My dad

announces after sharing a look with my mum, and she also

nods in agreement.

Are they nuts?! I know they’re humble and all that shit;

but this is a once in a lifetime opportunity. And they’re

throwing it away for what?! I blink my eyes rapidly at them as

I take in their determined pose. Even mum is with him on

this. Reagan lifts an eyebrow at them in question as my dad

takes a step closer.

House, car daughter’s happiness is the only thing we’re iter. We’re content with our humble y le and

dan't wish to change it. We only ask that you let Ellie some space. My other's strong voice wavers at the ending as Heagan's the turns out at his request.

"Yes, Your Highness." My mum moves forward to

support dad. "We just found out Ellie's first mate had rejected her and mated another in front of her without thinking about what she would feel once. I can't imagine the kind of suffering she must have gone through all this time

and to think we didn't know anything about it. So please. I

doubt she is fully recovered as it only happened last year...."

"Havelmarked her yet, Mrs. Archer+ Reagan's icy tone

sends chills down everyone's spine, making my mum halt in

her speech. His expressionless mask is off and I can see how

pissed he is at my parents' suggestion. His eyes heavy-lidded

as he glowers down at them while pressing me further into

his side. At this point, I don't think he can pull me anymore

closer. His grip is firm but at the same time, soft.

When he doesn't say anything more, it's clear he's

waiting for an answer from my mum. From my scent and the

fact I'm here and not in his bedroom pleasing him like a good newly mated, it's evident I'm still unmarked.

"No, your Majesty." My mum answers with a strong voice.

"We may not be the same, but I'm sure you know a lot

about our kind not making current, the final what is almost unending, We're not in your kind of

be who can restrain themselves to easily from taking what we believe in ours. As for once, I think! Even though when I refused to sink my canines into her neck.

I do not understand what other kinds of space she needs, but I doubt I can give her more than that. And I won't be very lenient with someone else restraining me from my mate, no matter who they are." His voice takes a dangerous tone at the end, and the sitting room is filled with silence after he's

done.

I frown at his threat and look up to glare right at him. I'm touched my parents care for me so much, ready to sacrifice anything for me. But I hate that Rexam is blatantly

refusing them and even threatening them all because of me.

I squirm in his arm, wanting to get away from his burning

body. But he looks right down at me with a warning in his

eyes as he strengthens his hold on me. He glares back at my parents while I keep my burning stare on him.

"It's understandable if you don't want my other gifts,

but please accept the trip to Hawaii. If you'll both excuse us now, we'll be on our way." He announces in an authoritative

tone, leaving no room for adversaries.

My mum looks to me with guilt in her eyes, sadness in

her face because she can't help me. My dad's face also is

crestfallen as he nods to Reagan. I hate seeing the look of

defeat on their faces, let alone my heart tug painfully in my chest that I suddenly have this strong urge to punch them for

doing this to them.

"Please say goodbye properly to them." I turn to Reagan as she begins to drag me towards the front door. My eyes filled with anger as I pull away from him with force

and rush to hug my mum goodbye. I soon feel my father's

embrace on my back, and a tear escapes from my eye. It wasn't

like I wouldn't see them

me other time, but I'm used to

keeping them anytime I want. Now, Reagan is the one who

decides when I can meet them. I will even be lucky if he

allows me to go to school

today.

I'm beginning to realize I'm no longer free to do

whatever I want anymore. Now

it would decide that.

Since he hasn't marked me yet, I'm not allowed to walk

freely without his mark on my neck. Now, I'm like a prisoner

to him, only doing and going anywhere with his permission

only. And I had told him I would be going to school only to

divert to my parents' house.

After being kissed on my cheek one last time by my

mum. I reluctantly move to where Reagan stood after grabbing my duffel bag. I don't even stare at him as I

pass him in a rage before reaching for the front door. I notice

the sleek black sports car in our driveway and immediately

know who it belongs to. I can hear Reagan's footsteps

behind me as we both make way to the vehicle. I reach for

the back door, but as I am about to open it, he abruptly slams it shut and turns to see Reagan's angry blazing eyes on me, but I don't cower in tears. Instead, I meet his late head-on. He leans down, and I feel his minty breath on my cheek.

"Passenger's seat. Now!" He orders in a low growl, but I don't oblige right away. I glare at him for a few more seconds

with his hand still on the door before doing as told.

He walks over to the driver's side while Adrian takes the back seat. The car is filled with silent as he starts up the engine and pulls out of the driveway. My eyes are focused outside the window by my side, and my parents on the front porch, looking longingly at the retreating vehicle. My

Eyes turn blurry, and I suddenly feel museous and homesick.

i reluse to acknowledge Reagan bevde me the whole drive to his penthouse. Neither does he wyör do anything?

But I can feel the waves of anger rolling off of him as he keeps on driving. Adrian is an emotionless statue at the back, almost invisible. But I'd rather stay with him there than be out front with an angry Prince. I keep shifting nervously in my seat, uncomfortable by his silence. From the corner of my eyes, I can see his knuckles turn white as he grips the steering wheel tight

Outwardly, he looks very composed even as he punched in the code to his penthouse, he had this cool-aloof look on. Adrian had driven the car out while we went ini, leaving us all alone. Leuit probably still at wheel, but I

Either way, the whole house in file with silence walk

reduce my pace and drag my feet behind Adrian.

dreading our discussion. I can see his muscles from the back are taut and rigid, flexing as he walls further into the sitting

room. He stops when he notices me lurking behind and

columns to face me with an eyebrow tilted upward. I shrug in

answer before moving to sit on the large sofa. I would prefer here than going upstairs to his room with him..

"Fine then. Let's talk here, shall we? You said you

wanted to go to school, and I allowed it on the terms you

come home right away when you're done from school. Then

I got a phone call from my guys telling me you left to the

woods and shifted into your wolf before running home" He

merrates calmly while moving to stand in front of me.

"So that's how you knew where I was." I chuckle with no amusement. "What am I now? Your property that can't go

anywhere without your permission and that you have

stalked?" I glare up at him as I slowly stand up.

His face darkens even the more as he takes a step

towards me.

"I went to go meet my parents. How is that bad? Do you plan on locking me here in this damn place and letting me

out only when you deem fit? I'm my own self. I can do

whatever the hell want!" Newer in my wildest dreams had I thought I would be yelling back at Lycan Prince with so

much disrespect

His jaw clenches as he grabs my elbow and yanks me closer to him. We're chest to chest as he glowers down at me

while looking at him.

"You might be your own damn person before at night,

but not anymore. You're my own damn person now. I really

do wish I can lock you up in my room and chain you to my bed. But sadly, that's barbaric in the twenty-first century." He sighs like he really isn't happy with that..

"Yes, you can go and do whatever the f*k you want, but not while you're still wrimarked by me. My beast won't allow it." His face is closer le fine now and his breath is fanning my cheeks. We stare at each other long enough, our breaths aged like we just ran a marathon He licks his lips as he nods with a smile. "You want to go wherever you want, right?" A malicious grin makes it's way to his lips, and I shiver at how dangerous he suddenly looks.

His hand comes up to grip the mape of my neck before burying his fingers into my hair. He bares my neck open from him as his eyes begin to glow a bright gold.

"Alright then, my love. Let's start the mating process, shall we?"

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stronger than lamin very way. And he's going to make

Harefully if I don't do something

If

him freundirneath my palm, his canines stca

and begin to retract as his hold on me loosens. I'm still in a

te of panic as he moves buick to share a mi..

His face has this surprised look on, but there's still

darkness lurking beneath.

His palm comes up to caress my cheek, "Oh, darling, You, saying my name like that only encourages me." He grins devilishly, showing his sharp canines as they retract back. I shiver in both fear and excitement as he strokes his thumb

over my cheeks.

"But that's okay, maybe some other time." i feel slightly

relieved but still tensed in his presence.

"Now, I think we understand each other. As long as your

pretty mech remains bare, you're not allowed to go anywhere

without my permission. Got it?" He swipes away a lone tear

that had escaped without my notice.

"Don't cry, my love. I already promised your parents

you won't ever cry because of me." He shushes with mock

concern on his face written all over his face.

"If only I can erase that damn Alpha mutt from existence, then things would be so much better." He sighs, looking irritated. He goes back to stroking my hair before caping me back into his arms.

"Sadly, he's an important, and people would notice if he went missing Maybe vetmuld et rid of him with other

What do you say?" His eyes twinkle in the he asks in this question, and I'm petrified at how calmly he's talking about it. Like he's talking about the weather and not killing my mate. God, i hate asociating that word with Brad. le disgusts me.

"Don't you dare hurt Brad." I warn with a small must be really dumb to still care for a douchebag like Brad, but that's the mate bond talking.

Reagan's eyes glow in warning, his beast showing his

displeasure. Our wolves or beast's eye colors are the glowing

ones of ours. For instance, I have blue eyes, making my wolf's eye a glowy blue. For Alphas though, it different. Their

wolf's eye color are usually a glowy red, and they're deeper

the more powerful they are. All Lycans have golden eye color

for their beasts

Reagan strokes my hair aside, "Be careful there, my Sweet. With you defending him so strongly and his existence preventing me from getting what I want, maybe I just will." He threatens with a growl.

"You know what will happen to me if you do. Haven't

you seen what happens to wolves whose mates die

"No, I have only seen what happens to werewolves

whose marked mates die." He states, making me furrow my

eyebrows in confusion.

You're not mated neither do you both share any lovine

relationship with him, he is, you won't feel anything or

be bonded ja him anymore. The mate bond will be

completely severed. Why do you think werewolves who

Tak someone else that isn't their real mates never find

their real mates anymore?" He asks with an eyebrow arched

"It's because the bond has been severed since they

don't share any kind of relationship. And that's the same that's going to happen if he dies."

I frown, mulling over his words. Usually, mated

werewolves fall very ill, and some even die following the

deaths of their mates. But that's because the mating process

has been completed and their souls intertwined. This way.

one can't live without the other. But if a Werewolf doesn't meet his mate before his death, then his mate wouldn't feel it since they haven't met or share any kind of relationship. Their souls haven't met or intertwined with one another. Also, if we mate someone else before meeting our true mates, the mate bond is severed, and we will never know we were once mated or if we ever cross paths. So if something bad happens to Brad right now, I won't feel anything since we share little to no relationship. I mostly even feel hate and disgust for him. Though, sometimes, I know when he's intimate with some other she-wolf. I usually feel the burning pain in my belly. But that's all because of the mate bond. And if he dies, it would be broken.

I'm slavishly tempted by this or being finally free of Brad. I look up the man's grin but immediately feel disgusted at my train of thoughts. I may

hate Brad to the very core, but I don't wish him dead.

"You are not killing Wad." I slowly but sternly walk out.

His smile falls off, and a shadow looms over his face.

He clasps both his hands behind him, "Pity." He mutters before taking a step back away from me to walk around me. "He rejected you and mated another. I can only imagine what you and your wolf went through all that time. The pain of your mate tossing you aside, marking another, mating

with another..." He whispers into my ear.

"That doesn't mean I want him dead." I twist my head

backward to interrupt him, not wanting to be lured by his

persuasive voice. His face is closer to mine now as a grim

makes it way to his lips.

"Alright, then" He moves back and walks over to the bar in the corner. He pours himself a glass of scotch before putting the bottle cap on

"But if he gives me a reason to rest assured I will take care of him." He states before downing his glass,

"What do you have there?" He asks. gesturing to the duffel bag a few feet away from me.

"Some of my belongings." I briefly answer before

5:14

Godd. You can put them in the closet. It's better

Out considering how displeased you were with the si

lackway, embarrassed at my show of jealousy yesterday. Way to lead him on, Ellie.

I still wanted my own room, but remembering his

reaction when I asked yesterday, I decided then not to bring up the topic.

Dragging the bag along with me, I make my way up the stairs, ignoring Reagan's burning stare on my back. When I walk into his closet, I can still get a whiff of that female's scent on her side. It irritates me still, and I don't even want to put my clothes there. I sigh before dropping my duffel bag on the floor. Maybe I should just leave my clothes in the bag and take other stuff out. Yes, that'll be better, I certainly

don't want my clothes mixing in that scent.

I bring out my toiletries and some of my other

textbooks before heading out. I drop my toiletries in the bathroom before putting my books on the nightstand since he had no other desk. Final exams were approaching so I had

a lot of reading to do.

I sit down on the bed before calling my parents to

assure them I'm alright. They kept asking me if I needed anything, bugging me and slightly irritating me. I can hear

the worry in their voices, though, making me smile.

surprised. Her eyes immediately land on me on the bed, and such a relief escapes her lips.

"You could have at least texted before running off!" Reagan's pissed at me!" She exclaims before stomping in to come to sit beside me. Her eyes, staring accusingly at me as she

crosses her arms over her chest.

"You wouldn't have let me go." I quickly defend myself while sitting up. She huffs in response before her eyes trail to the large textbooks on the nightstand.

"Already settling in. Nice." She states with a smirk. I'm

still amazed that a Lycan and I are 30 years apart. I've heard so

many stories about them, and with the way Lexi had shut

Gina down, I'm still a bit wary of her:

"I just needed them for studying along with some of my clothes. I can't be borrowing yours or Reagan's all the time." I quickly say, suddenly feeling shy.

She nods before standing to walk over to the closet.

"Nice, he finally got rid of that stabbing bitch's clothes."

I hear her voice from the closet. I furrow my eyebrows at how

she referred to the woman the clothes belonged to.

She walks out then, "Don't tell me those are the only

clothes you brought along." She lifts her eyebrows at me, but

I only shrug in response.

"You definitely need to do some shopping. Come on, let's go." She urges while gliding towards the bedroom door.

Where?" I ask, confused.

To do some shopping, duh! You're supposed to be a Princess. You have to look the part." She dramatically flips her hair before sending a wink my way, it still feels weird being called a future princess. Everything's just happening so

fast. But I don't want to pass up the opportunity to go out.

*Yeah...b...but I'm not exactly...equipped for shopping" Plainly, I don't have cash for shopping

"Oh, don't worry. I'm sure His Highness won't mind us borrowing one of his credit cards." She whips out a platinum credit card, making my eyes turn to saucer at how shiny it looks.

"He gave that to you?" I ask with my mouth agape.

"Not really," she says while inspecting the shiny card with her fingers running over the edge.

*I kinda took it since he seized mine."

I raise an eyebrow at that, needing more details.

She sighs heavily. "I had an addiction to shopping last month and wouldn't stop until I almost got us bankrupt. Just kidding. We can never go bankrupt because of some plain old shopping. Anyway, I've been clean ever since I

Swear!" She quickly defends as I give her a wary stare.

"Just to be safe," I take the card out of her hand, "I'll be holding on to it."

*Fine." She huffs before stomping out of the room. I

follow after her out with a happy whimper to my steps. When we get downstairs, my room is still there. He's slumped on the couch, a glass of wine in hand with his arms

extended in the back cushion. He's fixating the ceiling, looking deep in thoughts, but his eyes divert to us as we step down.

"Where are you both going?" He narrows his eyes at us,

and I suddenly remember I can't go anywhere either his

permission. Yeah, I'm still his prisoner.

"We're going shopping!" Lexi announces with a glint of excitement evident in her eyes. She has this look of bliss on

her face, causing me to believe she still isn't over her

addiction.

"I thought I confiscated your card."

"Oh, we're not using my card. Since it's your little

princess, we're using yours." She smiles before plucking the

card out of my hand to show him.

"Where did you get that?" He questions with his eyes

still narrowed at her.

She rolls her eyes at him in response: "You literally just

toss this anywhere when you're done with it. Do you even know where last you kept it?" She arches an eyebrow up at him, and his expression proves her right.

"Come on." She says to me, and I take one last glance at

Reagan, hoping he would let me go

"She isn't going anywhere, Lexi." He stops her with a

huff, standing up from his position on the couch. What in our ships before turning back to start at him. He still has his drink in hand she walks away.

"But why? Be there with her, Lexi speaks up while glare at the Prince, He can't keep locked up forever.

"Because she went against my rules." His eyes are on

"I not allowed to go out anymore? Won't I be going to school then tomorrow?" I suddenly ask as he moves closer to me, his socht wrapping around me as he umirksi

down at me.

"Oh, no, I can never restrain my precious from her

education. But you see, this is your..." He takes his time to

think over the word before smirking once more,

"Punishment. Take it as you're grounded." He states before

walking away back to the bar and place down his glass.

"What?!" i exclaim. "What am Achildir" i follow him to slam my palm down on the counter. My blood is boiling in my veins with anger coursing through them.

What does he take me for? I've never been so

disrespected in my entire life except by Brad. They're all the

Arrogant bastards.

He sighs as he pours himself another drink, "You're not

going out, and that's final. This discussion is closed. And it

allha kitaifunt don't been an nar=rinamaanit i

will be better if you don't keep on p

ering me about it

Remember, i barely can keep my best restrained.

We move and even I won't be able to stop him.' Hamams

with his eyes slightly powing to

this point ross.

i laok to Lexi for help, but she only slightly shrugs spaloptically before looking away. I feel a www.this way. Something I had promised myself not to feel anymore. And he was making me feel this way. I hate it. I'm back to that defenseless girl who was taken advantage of by her supposed mate and his bitch of a nutriend.

I run up the stairs to hide the pool often in my eyes before running down the hall to Ragan's team. Immediately his son hits me, I feel a sense of comfort. It's funny

because he's the one causing me this pain, but he's also the one I feel I need right now.

After I got back to my feet from Brad's brutal rejection, I had promised myself and my aunt that would never be that weak again. No one would push me around or tell me what to do. I was my own person. No bullies would break my walls ever again.

I had gone through a lot in my high school days that a normal teenager isn't supposed to. Most of it had been because of Stacy's constant bullying and Brad blatantly ignoring me. It had hurt me every day to see him flaunt around with Stacy. My wolf got weaker every time, pulling me down with her. I cried myself most nights to sleep. Hiding

I had gone through a lot in my high school days that a normal teenager isn't supposed to. Most of it had been because of Stacy's constant bullying and Brad blatantly ignoring me. It had hurt me every day to see him flaunt around with Stacy. **My wolf got weaker every time, pulling me down with her.** I cried myself most nights to sleep. Hiding my tears away from my parents and the rest of the world.

Now that I thought things were finally going to be alright, Reagan shows up. Turning me back to that weak defenseless girl. I can't go against him or else there will be consequences, and no one would be able to help me. He's a Prince!

Well, no more! I'm tired of people always using their position to overpower me. Stacy used her popularity at school to torment me. Brad had used his position as an Alpha to threaten me before marking Stacy. And now

Reagan. Wanting to control my movements like some pet. I'll show him. I'll show him real good that I can do whatever the hell I want.

All I have to do is just wait till tomorrow when I'm allowed to go to school. Then I'll teach him never to mess with me

As my smirk makes its way to my lips as I think of my plan for the next day.

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Your brother innhok," tamm I are nothertremt whebatt

L

the bathotic night windina thuipe breathtaking of the city. The heavy blue curtains are pulled, and the light immediately ditud. The lights to the city no longer illuminate. Oral, but butu ditimbit drunk from this back wine. It's a bit toneeritun hen und

gan tu h onga with Daniel. olymaymuje thrhad work to do tunaaut, Leal is the only one stil.in oldu.Sicutrilacked up like and then in high cho, mith drowning with this wine and

ething quietly. I tried to catch the roar, but Bean's spent keptaistracthy meleg fantastic and

becomes even more anticie as time

"Who?" Leal suddenly this

she takes a sip from her

That's right, she's more classy Ekun lam. While she uses

a glass, I drink directly from a bottle

She's even dressed in a long monen on and

ited elegantly with one longleg crossed over the other.

Her brown hair, Calling about her face in waves, and her pose

perfect for#queen

W elamarine plain oli jeans with tos. Slump dan thrown with me and impled

part. My p

, laking hard

"Tm talking about His Highnes.fecune" i ipat his

he is theils danny

the same time.

Lochim up konekd, howder

Let's soft les All the room theri, muhit mahip my head atlir incanto.

Oh no, gan's not my brothe. We're cons. actually. Distant cugins, by the way

*Same thing" | muter.pdföre sipping from the bottle

You're drinkuse a wful lol she points out, and I can feel her judi tre anme.

"Tigts all thanks to hii, in't it."

She right then, You know he's just overprotective

because it hasn't marked you yet. Hij bez isn'

i

cily

Happy about that, sa the only way to be him happy is if he

han you away frem other miles. You should be elad he's

Win allowing you to go to school. All you can do for him

now is to not piss himer ha beat off"

Hur words make some, but they also irritatiione

Just because he hasn'marked me doesn't man haha

full rights to decide what can or cannot be. I still don't

think of him as my mate, so I shouldn't be subdued in such a

way, because freedom

JOV

Sighing. I try to locate the pothole only to find it empty. I try to bring out the late drops. Fee minding Leise's expression as she watches them.

You know I'm a human with full rights in this world.

right

the rhetorical question with a slight slur to my

Yes. veures werewolf.. bract. And there are astral best and supernatural creatures out there. For instance, izenei don't just come out of their world to complete their mission or in part of a mission. And also female best can't just get their mates without

Iscoff at that. What's this

G

alliner 1

"For us, it's

Island to my feet then start

back down to the seat.

T'kitall and too." This is me when I'm in druta's things I won't usually say, and I'm a bit of a hand.

Le stands up to

isn't me. You don't look good. Let's

put you upstairs." I try to rule with her, but she's a Lycat we can easily drag me whenever she wants. When she tries taking me to Reagan's side of the hallway, I protest immediately. He's the only one staying in this part of the hallway while Lex, Daniel, and Adrian all reside on the other side of the hallway.

Iduni wanguthilleoul my print DE

now. I didn't want to let it get drunk on his soul. Even though I was already drunk

Lexings before putting me to her room. "Ora mare Thing you should be careful of how you speak about war. If you had cursed or insulted him, like how you did earlier, let his face, he may not be so lenient with you"

chided with a striguse pain on

I was sure that he is he going to do 15kms?" | roll my eyes but on the other side plot me on her bed. A warm relief overtakes me, and I begin to be a slight headache

Lad What will in the rain

roles

werewolf drunk. So it's a

drink with

amazingly

"It's designed for Lycans. I'm surprised you haven't even

passed out yet." Len arranged my muddled form on her bed

"Why didn't you wear me when you opened the bottle." I

while shielding myself from the blinding light.

pro

Shesrug before sibling guide me,

you were pissed

and needed to cool off." Her features are becoming blurry

my eyes flutter close

"Goodnight." I heard her whisper before I blackout.

I felt someone gently pick me up before walking with

my unconscious form in his arms. At last he holds me, and pushes my nose further into the curve, breathing in that scent. Even Brad doesn't do this good.

Soon I'm placed on a soft bed, and the man was about to love me, but I pull his shirt along with me. I couldn't

even my head was still aching and didn't want to see the blinding light behind my eyes. I will hear a deep masculine cackle that vibrates through my body and pool of heat at the bottom of my back as he continues to breathe in the

late

Soon, he joins me, hugging my body with his arms around my waist. With my head against his chest, I drift back to

Allnovelworld.com

When I wake up, my headache is surprisingly

almost gone. But I can still feel it a bit. I can sense movement

on the bed even before my eyes open. The familiar

walls come into sight and I realize I'm no longer in Lexi's

room.

Tossing up, my eyes dart around the room for any sign of Rougan, but he's not here, I can't remember coming here

Last night. The last thing I recall is passing out on Lexi's bed.

I check around for my phone and find it on the

nightstand. It was already nine in the morning. I spring up from my bed and about to hurry to the shower when I realize something and I'm staring at a

something odd. I'm no longer clad in

my usual grey top, but I'm wearing a baggy button-down shirt that stops

mid-thigh for me. My eyes widen in horror as I wonder who

had undressed

.

I don't remember taking off my clothes yesterday and putting this on. Fear settles in my belly, making my stomach churn even though I haven't eaten anything. I had a faint idea who had undressed me, but I couldn't see their face in the shirt. Ce

The culprit walls in the den arrogantly might ladd, and histes snap la mine m ediatly. A smirk makes its way to hin lips when he takes in my fatm, indhb syes slowly trail down from iniy chest to my almost liked legs. His page is so intense, it's almost like he's touching meth his handi. Il mow back as I see the lust begin to grow in them, and he's looking like he's about to pounce on me, like a lidi

Hatakes a step towards me then, causing warning belle

to go off in my head. And I take the initiative ther to make a

dash towards the bathroom.

Wrong move.

I'm caught before I can make it, with my back slammed

against the hardwood door.

His face immediately buries itself into my neck, taking a

whift before lapping away with his tongue. I squirm in his

arms, but he grips my hips tight to hold me in place. The only

This, but legs my lips llit to hold me in

this

Thingyas.hk handweunion the shirt but under touch

my panties and bure hip.

You smell and taste sofre d." He grows as his canine nip at my sweet pol. Awe pleasure hits me then.spreading through all parts of my body and ending dari my belly before pooling into my partici. I puup then; faring interkated by his couch. His hand on my hipstiren my thigh before_playing with the top of my pants. I squeeze my thigh any legs curls into the rug

He stops then to take a whiff of the air, and his nostrils fare as his eyes darken the more

"Fuck." Hecuss, springing away from me xif my skin burned him. His back is tazinë me with his hichi hunched,

taking in de

breaths.

I'm also panting for air as he moved away from me. My body hot and clammy in the mere seconds we had been together. His shirt sticking to my body & my navel buckle under me, but I try to remain standing. Speaking of shirts...

"You undressed me?!" | snarl, feeling my temper rise back.

He turns to me then, his yellowing back their light color and his face an emotionless mask. He seems to have regained his posture as he's not staring at me like I'm breakfast.

Heshrugs, "Sar"

"S...507" is pucker, blinking my rapidly at him. He

drops down a bit ashamed. I take in deep breaths to calm myself and not at him.

"Sa..you have no right."

Hecanabrows before taking a threatening step towards me

"I believe I do have every right over my mate."

"I'm not your material and realize my mistake. Late. A shadow looms over his face as he narrows his eyes in warning at me. My mouth shut and I took down at my bare feet in pure fascination. My mainan to be coming out. Maybe I should clip than this morning before heading

to school

"Look at me." I heat the low growl from him, but i

decide to keep admiring my toes instead. Right now, I prefer looking at than than
intá a pissed Reagan's eyes,

"Ellie." He grows my name once more, and I reluctantly

take my eyes away from my toes to his face. His expression

seems calm, but I know it was all a facade. He's lied. I can

feel it rolling off of him.

"Would you like to take that statement back?" I know

it's not a question, but a silent threat.

I swallow past my dry throat and look at the wall beside him.

"I'm your mate."

"The wall?" He asks, but with no amusement in his

Take them at his eyes that had a speck of gold glowing in them. It seems he's
trying to flirt in his way but also glaring as the gold specks keep flashing

"L...I'm your mate." I say once more but staring straight

at him this time. My eyes then return back to the floor. Fear him sigh. I see his
feet glide closer to mine before he raises my head up using his thumb and
forefinger.

"Ellie, my sweet Ellie." He whispers as he caresses my hair with his other hand,
brushing it out of my face

"I don't want to force you to finally admit that, but you keep testing my patience. I
would prefer if you figure you're mine out yourself!" He stares deep into my blue
eyes, a smirk making its way to his lips.

"Now, to avoid a repeat of yesterday, I'll be driving you to school. When does your
class start? He suddenly asks. I rack my brain for my timetable, trying to recall
what time my

classes would start.

"Eleven o'clock

think." I would have to check my

Eimetable on my phone later for that.

“Good. Let’s go shower then.” He grabs my hand and

opens the bathroom door behind me. My eyes widen as my

mind begins to register the meaning of his words. His hand reaches for my shirt button as he pulls me closer.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 12

/ [Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Tirap out of my troze state and suck in a deep breath before slapping a n’s hand away and snarled, “Get away from me. Almtaring at him like I would a phost. My eyes, almost buline out of my head, and the blood drained froith my fazi.. Nevering entire life had taken a bath with the oppauto

Forenwah the same . And he’d just dit so casually like he’s we should have brukt together H#uwen staring at mith an obliivioui lock if he didn’t know what he just did.

My hands are both fisted at trepp of the shirt i hadan, holding them to pet mi ha hadalme the finite button

Op. He tries taking a step close to me, bardytop him by Fangmy palinha hirm

“Stop right there. I’m not getting naked in frontal neither am I walking into the shower with you.” H#c”-“sada Eyebrow at my outburst before hidayet Elide down my term.

“It’s nothing haven’t seen already” He states with a mirk, his eyes new resting on my chest

True, he didundruss me. But I still had my bra and panties on underneath the shirt. And I would love to hold on to that liberty.

I knew this was going to happen from the first moment he said we were both sharing the same room. It would be Itula. Hell, another

in my hoes would probably

T

hen in the short time when together,

“I’m still not showering with you.” i sternly say, taking a determined stand.

He frowns then looking eleomy and njected. Without mother word, he stoms out of the bathroom and kicks the door shut behind him while grumbling underneath his breath. Sigthing in relief, i tiptoe to the door and check to make sure it was lecked before finally peeling his shirt off. I needed ta do something about the sexual attraction l had towards him. He’s very attractive, of course, with the body of some sex god that ladies wouldn’t think twice before dropping their panties for. But it all feels so wrong. Like a dangerous territory I shouldn’t venture into, but all the same looks so appealing and compelling,

Tremembered his lips on mine yesterday, and I can still feel the bruises x i bite on them. And not to talk about how good he is with his tongue on my neck. I wonder just how

they would feel down...

I stop myself before my mind steps into dark, forbidden territory. I've hardly ever had erotic thoughts before. No guy has ever seemed appealing enough for me to fantasize about and Brad disgusted me with his actions. I would rather choke on a hotdog than have an erotic fantasy based on that. Hiking my hand of those thoughts I step into the pond let the warm water play my body. When

I'm done, wrap myself up in a towel before heading towards the bathroom door. However, as I pull open the door, I'm met with the band lace of a Princh.

How long has he been standing there? I wanted to ask but kept quiet as his eyes begin to trail down my almost unclad form. Maybel should have worn his shirt instead of a towel before coming out. His eyes are already turning a darker shade, indicating his lustful thoughts. And I know what happens when he starts to look at me like that I would take a step back and that usually spurs up his predatory instincts, then he would catch me before I could escape.

So, learning from my mistakes. I stand still with my hands clutching the towel tight to my body,

When he doesn't make a move and only continues to stare back at me, I decide then to make way towards the closet and escape his hungry eyes. But he stops a before I could make it past him with his hand gripping my wrists. He

pulls me closer to him until his lips are closer to my ear and his breath, tingling my cheek.

His deep voice is what I first hear, "Soon, Ellie." He takes a whiff from my neck before whispering sensuously into my ear, "Soon, you'll be begging for me to finally take what's mine." A shiver runs down my spine as his hands get

closer

"And I'll gladly oblige." He promises before letting his hand rest on my shoulder as he looks down at me.

My knees buckle. I immediately close the door behind me, and I use my strength to hold myself up as I slide to the floor, I need air. Rengan was suffocating me with his possessiveness and constant seduction.

I search through my bag for a beige crop top, and dark ripped jeans before hurrying to put them on. Not wanting to behave when he would step out of the shower, I grab my books and phone quickly. And when I heard the sound of the shower stop, I bolt out the room and head downstairs.

I meet Daniel, playing on the couches upstairs bored at the high ceilings. His eyes drift to mine the sound of my footsteps resonates in the large room. I notice he's

dressed for really in a suit, but he has this lazy expression on his face as she plays around with his tie. Either way, he still looks

intending to any homely lady out there she weaves his fingers through his hair "Hey, Princes." His tone is playful

take a seat

opposite him on the couch. I'm not that intimidated with him yet, so I only interrupt him before I busy myself with my phone

I scroll through my Instagram feed, looking at numerous pictures of my college mates at different beaches. It was

at

this time of the year, and students use that can
excuse to witty beach they can in California while
flaunting their almatinalad bodies in the proces. They
Sem to be having lots of fun while I'm luckline in this
mansion

Täven u

recer picture of Latin undera beach

umbrella with a pink bibinion as she flakes a senyum laup at the camer. My guess
is to the picture, and she would probably end up f***him after leaving there.

My feed refreshetonation, and other picture pops
up that makes me seed

Stacy has just posted picture of her and Brad, looking Very intimate. She's to
bholding up the camera in the han an off-shoulder topiya, making her neck bare
open for the world. Lad stand behid her with his arms wrapped around
her waist and his head buried playully if her neck. They
bethan gooty smile on, looking like the world's but
nuple in the entire
univers,

Tcan feel that lumilir dullache in my chest my wolf
retrieves into the furthest corner of my mind. We both try to
remain strong as I torture us both by still staring at the
picture. The pain was there, but notice it's not like before.

Before I would already have tears rolling down my luce every
Timel see them both together I would bolt out of there and

go how at the moon all day in the woods while everyone
else tawnad over them in school. Aww, they look so cute

targether. But now, cantan lori very long time and be able to will my not to cry. In
fact, the acha in my chest

was becoming numb, non-existent, and my wolf was slowly
I know it's not a new pictun.

I doubt they would be this intimate after what happened two nights aps. Brad's
wolf was probably going crazy right now, and not even Stacy would be able to
help him. That's the thing with net marking your true mute. They will never have
the same influence on your wolf howa moon-pvir mate would

*Sa that's the alpha mult that broke your heart."

björk out of my thought to spin my head around. Andi find Daniel peaking over
my shoulder at my phone. My stare Eurns to a glare, and I bury my phone in my
chest, away from his prying eyes.

"Erude to stare al someone's else's privacy," i inform

as he sing over to the couch with elegance and sits beside

"Aww, princess. You hurt my feelings. I only saw how
pale you becarne while staring at your phone and decided to
check what was wrong." He flashes his pearly white teeth
innocently in anin.

"It's still rude." I admonish.

"Yeah, yeah," he brushes af. "So tell me, you still have feelines for stupid over
there?" ickan evebrow at him,

surprise at how hadded rad. He lupidur

OV

"It's

n

ot your business

to while luningluck

te the couch. It let rely of birth me and mude me

Eto nevirutand up.

"So you do have things for him." He taunts with slight quirk of his eyebrows. i tronnathili word. "What i nevoid thalievichly defend.

"Are you sure?" He has this teasing surk on, wanting to poke the truth af me.

Because the way you ware glaring dangers your phone with your

"Emaupt, Danny or vedeapers will be lodged somewhere." I heara tantar warning crowd across for where waleed, and i lodhua then ne Rugan ün the finale of the stairs. How leng hai he been the livening to w.7

Unlike Daniel he's dressed in a pu colored button up shirt

with it's slaves rolled up on his manly biceps, with a paire

bluepants to match. I'm surprised hestereen slippers to

Bo with it, but what's more shocking is it all matched and

made him look fashionable. Some risque colors but he looked sure delicious in them with his hands in his pant's

pochets.

His penetrating date is on me as he slowly descends the

stair, never breaking eye contai. I stand up to my feet as

hers closer to me. not wantine to show any sign of

disrespect. One shouldn't it in the presence of royalty like ihat. Even Daniel stood up to acknowledge him.

"Eaten anything yet?" He suddenly as she comes to stand in front af me.

"Not Hungry." I answer shartly.

He mations for me to follow him as he walks towards

the kitchen with Danieliallowing behind Lexi is at the dining table, typing

furlously away on her laptop while muttering curs all the same. Acup of coffee

beside her and some paperwork also. She seems to be dressed for schoolina black

colored cold-shoulder top with denim shorts. Her brown hair is curled and they

dangle above her shoulders. She always seems to lack pretty

"Are you planning on murdering your laptop?" Daniel asks with amusement dancing in his tone

"Yes Do you want to take its place?" She retorts with a

sharp look pointed at him before going back to typing away

on the keyboard.

"And here I thought my twin sister laves me most in the

whole wide world." Daniel dramatically sighs as we all take a

seat at the dining table

Yes, they were twins, and Lexi had explained this to me

yesterday. It explained why they look so similar.

"Isn't Joanna here yet." Reagan's icy tone breaks off

their bickering as this eyes dart around the room for so-called

"She still be there wt" Lave

. "Hey, Ellie." 5

tipa hehendanwhilal nod backather. They

Hem

nice, but it all will feels new. Though I can Landed yesterdwy andare i bitclúser,

l eiandi

"Hawn't you interviewed someone

t o wcantin her? Reagan's irritation la shown on his face aihezlowers at Lexi

Shinarrow her back at him, surprising me at how she challenges hitri back.

"Tivould be interviewing potential mids, but as you

Gin see, I'm wury busy with my school work. Shein bestures to herlaptop. "Danny

should find on instaed" This makes Daniel's eyes light up :

"Mol" Reagan protests with a prowl. "Femember the last time we allowed him to pick the help?"

"Oh, come on." Daniel quickly interjects, "Joana vas very helpful when ihe first came here."

Lexi lift her eyebrows at him, "You mini very helpful in your bedroom until you became bored of her." I almost choke on my laugh as Daniel turns flustered and looks away in defeat. Just ther, the topic of our discussion bulldozes ini with her hair allowe the place, and her lipstick smudged on hercheck. Her eyes seem tired with baes underneath them, and her entire make-up was a train wreck.

We all stare at Joanna's diiheweled state in tanishment as her frantic looking eves take in our impression. She knows the hand up big time for coming in late I doubt she won know what mess she looks

Tiro Sorry. I was a bit sick and woke uplate, and thu Erattic was bed on my way here, and I.-

"You live fra minutes from here." Lexi cuts her off belure she could make another encue Shefalte then, looking a dier caught in a headlight

1.

"You're fired once more initiupts her with cold emotionless one at the back Pping her coffee

ookstowich.com

"What Tou can't." She proches in a high tone, almost Pflaking my cars bad. Lexi dorintbord as he joes back to working on her laptop

Joanna turning to Daniel with big rounde r king at him Datiny, baby. You can't let her do that." She shamelessly plads with her voice taking a sultry tone, water Daily makes Daniel cringe in disgust.

He seems to be in a difficule situation before he sighs.

"This is your third time being late in one week Joarina," was all he said botere lacking away

Joanna's lips tremble as her eyes begin to water. She

wither love the pay of this job very much, or the loves to ***k the boss for her to humiliate herself like this in front of

bib

UT LITTL LEIE DETTE IDLE IT WIE WEER, JOD, HHH

all he said before looking away.

kanna's lips tremble as her eyes begin to water. She either loves the pay of this job very much, or she loves to f**k the boss for her to humiliate herself like this in front of

us.

"Reag... M... Mr. Aldrich." A low growl goes through the air as she tries to plead to Heagan next but she quickly stops and address him formally instead as his charp eyes snap to her threateningly. It is only when I notice everyone staring at me that I realize the growi came from me. I hadn'ked the way she was about to call his name in her sultry manner.just

to seduce him to change his mind. I couldn't even stop myself before it was too late, and now Reagan is staring at me with amusement twinkling in his eyes.

Way to lead him on, Ellie.