

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 17

/ [Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

luni D

estani boih Lang

=elrom

the

Fb with hupenetrating light

b y Herbicht black ha t ing down hervoulder and back hertich

che

nel prominend brihis

busopdin.

from. The black lone-derived topshian cintukar

bananas the nathe bow on the table bare

in larock

Holenh

a

n it

Binta beutician haitu advant

. Shawy

luoking pretty and confidentih little to no fans on her

Lansand i look lik+couple ofte

about to je

colded as w idgeted under my aunt's game. After recounting to herent that led mahnitehasonly been

sangatus with a blank scarieni her face, making it hard for

me to know what she's thinking. Of course, I had taken out

som

parts from the story like the fact that

R

anisa

Prince

Her mate, Hale, is part of the warriors of patrol tonight

seems as he wanders when we've arrived. He must

have been part of those werewolves who had chased i

when we crossed the border. He would have come to

Welcome me if he had smelled i

1. me. That carry must be
darmstrong for it to still be on up till now..

"So let me get this straight." Aunt Diana finally says;

"Inatharm

claim you're hin mbi than hal

die

de b

e

. And you follow her

bi

You're brdurend ond mam.." Shuhet

Lwa, whole stilin with. In the mihings lite

"Hope" i slabe

m

ad, and shaniowy noch.

"But you , there are some loopholes in the Lory you just told me." Shannonces,
and your de punte

stare backup allen. "Finicik on Head wouldn't let

another werewolf claim you just like that in front of him. He might be mated to
another, but you both still thara

connection. Andan't your parents ware of this couldn't

they tall this wholf to allow you the radiomyou na

d

ir? if they couldn't do that and Erad couldn't stop this

Werellso, it only means one thing. This rewolf is in a higher rank than they are. Se
tall me, Ellie, what is it you're

I knew

aunty

very smart butler knew she

W

arnius. Well, I guess I should have seen the coming

There was no way she would have just believed me

that.

My plan wasn't fool proof

I lookup

Dharma to 10 h

E LIT EGE

T

and briw that these and Lama. She lookiman

Imph in deel, "Okey, fire. He's the hood Prince of

"Hei whail" Sheshib, bruptly standing up and knocking the chair behind hermir.
Hur mye wide open ini beniment and hur hands upumdown on the

tabl

Terinde her muion and

back in guilt:

"He's align Prima?" IEDHOy

quisition this

time, but her mouth lunguopske stat batwin Lana

Shunishely composes herself ass: loaks down at us

lib

guilty culprits

"You ran away emma Princel" She asku, still looking

astounded at my words. I ned slightly, and that lets her

begin to pice around the dining room while muttering

something underneath her breath. She finally pauses after a

while to come back and goratul

"You do realize that you're in big trouble as soon as he

Et w

ill you who he is in the

l

and he's no!

tid. It would take lit dan berler h ere tout, and by then my min d the centuplithad

Shekhand to start m ed dyb. pour 'Timom. She di quoti baloracing beram!

Tiltruje "latt ta teach him

biol o on

frut melihat dieself, who must das

ity bidding. And olnued this time to breathe and think

baut Hithat's going on. Just for these few days."

She stars at me likele

h

ond had

bilosaking her loud and wraps her hands around both

"Ellis, you might not know this yet, but kimeandi.could

be in trouble forhanbaring you. We would be committing

treason for helping to d

o

the Prince from his mate."

Her wool batte

ries to reason with me. But she

theaterwoll ihr hud med athurdac

chad broken. The HWTH dan

t ar uply and

nou both. It Time why het bunuhan

ume

hunarher muttering coming alb her budi luct.

=are turning to

Tashu dorn

i

ng to be checking on

theatre formand i modal In Lo put them in the

kind ofutation." I knw my p . They wouldn't -y lotion flores thetri lari.

S

l

him ika

-5,

Sple from your

m atar podig. day and a half with him? Aunt Dim ockinth titan

Walachnically, he's not my mate yet. My well hi bit

confused about the whole thing

ihin

She

a

i

n

confushori bort mabing up to me and more!

She places her hand on my shoulder balore letting out a nigh as she len down to my height.

"Honey, a she-wolfathernet male as being hers

instantly or she acciats hirri little by little. And I think we

builuckily for

her

mouth for the HS

i ndicant Diana intant chic bacal their handinimous in than. Luneplanush d o

broemind#healachiderrarsmodel, and mint

hehe wurk bulan in the ukulon They chaited on anden, almost criting about.me,
but

Dailed . That's the time withi Li. Eyni

herche' livelyl and poodhumorad.!

10mm wish I waheachawi amo

entdent ind i

irite me, who but theall and

Trecall what she had said earlier about being klipha

ce's

1. tu. We hadn'tudany words ter that till we
endudubataunt Didu's front door. I was still in shodli

about the comissioni. I

probably hadn'trilised it

because she had masked her sont also, and I wonder just

what will happen when he wentually finds out. He would

furious she hadn't told him

list.

But i'

malia verridabout Lam Red Moon Pack

doesn't take the mate bond lightly. I Jace finds out Lanais

his true mate, she'll be forced to leave Los Angeles and come

H

iLoL.The

cha

t h en Duns,

Enghormind

Tha tha'n

TH-HE=

h

ni

h

urchnapathikarar fez is olulische in my charawak

Hati

inter, but

not up to my til strength other it

!

er dine L

undi atas bockar up the abil

do the dihashuri nwch herite

than "HH Pin Up with The Kardashians' It was the

Hell doing the dishes the decide to questa

Tihy bud"touhut himk-cwho you

back

ührung und in back to Finand drying the put=

"I don't get it. You've wanted to know your i

tina

er 50 why hadn't you grasp the opportunity when it

B

–

T | askonce GEL

She pauses to sh, 7just from up, okay, and didn't

know what to do. I guess you can say was still in shock.

She shrugs monchalantly, but i knew there was something

thH ЫННЕНТИ В гу.

in touch

and wide what I'm doing to fully had them but my hand

She part la loi the wall to replyinē "EH Sielund outbudhad r#jid you, it the idea of finding my me nt ben o appealintamme. Tradi

Alpha and he thoughi laman sind

,

innocent and wonderful

tent good enough for

hiti je isphatea, and m molnbat

and a

you. I don't think can handle brine ied. The though

ollit alone makemm Le chantomy

. I'm not

strongid you."

TTH tunned

würdblinkingather in shock.

She thought i was better than her when lidolized her? Wha would have thought tudáss Lana to be this insecure about

herself? And to think Brad was the reason for her

predicament. That son of a bitch is ruining other

Wheges' live because of his stupid decisions without

!

was still staring the wall Shihnilyans smarturingy ha

"You're

ne Tou're better in youn unique

indi actually dont you

. I'm not

you think

kitu. I mean, look

1 Currie here in the d

u t of

wanan bu birch

B

a leuren, but the truth i'm

running away from my problem." i pause, "LT W

ll

who ntjects his heatejust blus they don't mit up la

their standards, is stupid such, and reducing afany

love. So believe in yourself Not everyone is like Erad.”

She flashes me a soft smile and I reciprocate it with one of mine.

“Look at you. Lania. You’re simply gorgeous, and no Itule in Her richie mind can simply resist you.”

She abruptly pulls me into a hug catching me off guard she held me tight. She whispered thank you into my ear before I regain my senses and wrap my arms around her, careful not to get her top wet. For now, I’m safe and happy in this bubble of heaven, but I know in a few days, I should be ready for what’s to come from a furious Lycan Prince.

lured by their beauty

topped when they turned

but I’m in predicament

Heather sound of the front door

d

e

what down and then I heard dancing. Guessing it could be a bad habit of Lania, than’t mention, I stroll through bedroom and the

Hallway

On the first and of the cold day holding his music by the watch out with her. miles away by me a couple, who love is still

“Er

scheduled my pace at their direction notice Kane’s

hands in a bun Dina's. They don't break apart, but they're held up. surprised at
my presence

He was big buff with tall, littered about an his

Futuram. Mom looks like de

standing bald

him. Fight now, he's wearing only briefs with his Gernd body called in
dirt while lives stichi from his hair.

I drop down the last landing of the

in

his

Eyebrow shoot up in surprise,

"Ele?" He asks incredulously.

"In the flesh, I answer with a nod

head

Tydecdeolat Jucarium beint hi

Titin, try to look pay her brother, but the

dat hidinherzhatns. Her blechw

y

in the

pie cut the cred changer locki to that are

"When you talking about he's Your Et Tour other bil. The one you can't without
the last part of your

Soul. In this about your in curtes one month loss my

mover chest asuinter

"No, it's not." Shigh staket of our bed.

“He is an Alpha. if hinds out i’i hii muute, he’s

in

mark me, and I won’t be able to je buck to Las

t

and

CUTIP

my college education, dr atleidou

‘ll

allow me to. löny

about two

y

i n olur, and

when I’m done, I’ll come back and

if he would

me

She shrun nonchalantly, acting like it’no big deal.

sigh,

perated as shift to suit beside her and take

both her hands in mine. “Lana you need to think the

through. What he has marked another she wolf balare

then, He’s an Alpha. He’s expected to choose a Luna as 500m

in hali, hu, he will

hinninh

Tit and don’t

W

when you dont tu riwarnakaun you

d jou know about #t”

H a yim, who

#

YHLTE-yu maminta Vint,mulhe

beinhyrd in welcome you.” Walthen ik

patardwynt Hostku, and I ned in eo

Oh, sentyabout that coulant i Hyou and chudn’t tala uuwa you were that it mean
Hammer” Hestah kuather who trusirin with

hen’bahriar.

So tell me, Be what do we

thin visit to maine

ET” His arms are will around my aunt, butiha’i tacine

H

o w with her back against him.

Shoals out a mort, “Hore like she’s running from her...”

*From the stressful life of Call

” i abruptly answer

belare mynt exposes me. I discreetly send a pleading

stare at her, so she won’t let hele know theraron

here. he did, he would penandly call Ragnind what

in a git box before handing meower to him. He’s a strong

Yn y high p

rih.

Falenty Hunim minori

hbaum nachbalou think quick und

all through. They're in teldaten the spot with Hie ringen hare buth Olyweri Kilis cut

dige did shunch.

El I want to really do. But Raleis wanner, audithe keeps things from his superiori.h mould be in Serious trouble. He might lave his position as t he

Warrior. Hiy-

turm you in the finds out the truth, but

Etui will be his decision to make" She ilk up to me and

Towers her voices Galt won'be teto

edinoporus

with his werewolfhearing. But I doubt thi's the kind to do so.

i finally raise my houd to look at her "That's why

better he doren t know. They can't disciplinahimilar

Blomhing he's une

1. af. All the blame will go to mi.
Promise" lassure her. She stems hesitant as she mulls en

ERE tercer

ITIBOTH EnnbHELL WHEETË" H

wungimisha kichan with her.

1. H. Th
i bo tuh na blatnunchi

Hur wenu butuh didn't wanipeal to the

hom

it rhubut my disapp

I would be that reaches their mar

L andpunithe whole day theraton

The indul mami with Laru.She

c up with

the chitthings for us to do

that. We ulaşarak

in the thing o n ther, singing o byemi Lovato Then p ad dre-up otsurtorte clubriti,
undi

Pichel

L a Grande while the picu Quan Lintah.

Since both our phone

with edullw couldn't

click aurilmedi bounts.

ched the motto

He ol

d

babilo tracku. And haunt without bani

able to use my pad wadrating me deep into

depression. But at least Lana wala to help

W Bingwatched Stranger Things , tutting our faces with puport and cranberry
juice. That was howaunt

Dana had met us when she pet back from work with wü

bouts of pizza in lund. 's nice to

W

ate, ale, allows

will as in front

share.anitar. She

h h

“Oh, you know, the al The E d he Din mintaking on the Lanchas foram ao

FlorTT-BT0.E. Ltd. hud mindstvihatuillari

politiku mithi,

s

hulah’

i

p

him.

suddenly

Tourmumcalled day, Ellie.” Aunt announces, and my body geld in su

i prilete look at hair, “What did they

She sighs. “She was worried about your when about

and wanted to know if you were here. Turns out your Princ

“And what did you say?” | ask.

She shrup, told them haven’t heard from you” i finally tauta sluh afrudiwland
want bid to eating my

pi ‘ net ready to be discovered so on. I still feel this

dvident ache in my heart and row only one person could

cute it. I miss his delicious scont, his with Eye

and

u

arinum bara risht rre

H

unt Dan

Mihhariot

rende :

“Yah, menu.”Ind, and the w

indkalba

nhu-cents authwathingShe

W

D

help me

com#suto all this.

fitohe;”Can you help

“Hey, Diarua?” La suddenly with a harcutt

ALNĚ Diana ds.

what do you

do with

that pretty black hair

Larus rubuh palms tap the enthusikally “p

cut.” Shanmoutons or AuctDibo plus bulan madding

approvingly

“Nice Tell you what Fill do that for fronly if you

ve

that out top." She points at the top Lanahason.

But it's one of my favoritet" Lana pautu ahalos

dont the Bap. It was black with a halter neckline that's

made with la.. l' Nally is cuti.

Aunt Diana shrues, making Lanahu in delat before

We went back to matching our move.

Laf and I remained lokid in my aunt's house for the

autan lindicat about the

br

a i-ful, and len

malonlik nabavi Bradbui Awans ce formalfalowuuchine that all pioni

on kuid banin whenradham Say Ewamy

impaired quiring in my headlines

"Promise

you'll think about it." iplead with lat, ne!

wanting her to

through the mething dd. Shehettes

Just then, a knock retoundi on our door, and me

Hubs hnit: wandhauhoittu Aunt

was

the Salan by this time of the day, and talehed stepped out a

few minutes or hudbutioned by his Alpha!

turn to Lana to ve her also buying a confused espressanon.

"Who is it?" I ask out loud.

"It's me, Kale. May come int" i lhear a familiarder

cice fremt lähind the dear. That's odd. I thoutkyt. Alahan dan

dari bambini HIT

alarbed

dindum. Er when I was a

lmbL.

cur ." Achilles tine si hi woch, w ty harbans to the urtip y hutu, He's here. There bahar forstandando buste. My walan perlu

1. p. lib. Hii ndiche bin town her tail in
TE

1. 7. that
the UL antiam about!" ||

Cara from the dark lock in sy that he's not hul kuptthin from himni. on St Thume in my throat

slowly stand up

"L_Crimin." imbuth my body in mbine

don't know if it's out of

corectament.

Handla frontin

w yntio betonehise o of 'n bany. You only should have told me rig.thom the start the

real reason you

hru. Did he domething had to you?"

He winder cross the room she wudium in echar

"No, he didn't do anything." I quidely way, my heart

tuming wat how concened he looked eenihou het

waad is thatay with in Renauld neh dla thin me. Hent mad, but myban twill

lotilu Lah e encouraginyalm bor Earning bucks Gle. This wa whaikud han ting
00 :-Erihan ba

n d m.

i Hd T

e

lo him.”

We path

the rear buck

the house,

Hanneloritamen tone touching in tar ale to je and nati’li balight. Hesitantly, he
left

look around foran Ruan,

m Inticipation. Tvenir les this much

aar thumping NETEN bere

After three excrucutine day, iga te tinally

s

hit olderi

Huit perlecciones, darmi hrown

to

finally breathe in that may be

n

ood and traih

Herningdew that diliciously assaults my sense.

But I don’t get any of that when alguretmeni fram

behind the trees. Instead,

jet black hair with bright blue

eyes holding this sick sinister look in them. A muscular body

arrogantly striding towards me with a malicious grin

on my face, my eyes wide open, "radi"

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 18

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

The Best Unshed

The wind rustles the leaves around us as the day turns dark with clouds pregnant with rain blocking the warm

rays of the sun. Stagger on my feet as I stare at the one who

was supposed to protect my heart but instead broke it into

millions of pieces for his selfish reasons. Most Rights vice

that unfaithful day, I keep seeing the image of him, sinking his canines inside the where's neck as she gasps in delight. I wanted to burn that image out of my head, but it kept

popping up, disrupting my frame of mind.

At one point, I think I went crazy when I thought about

ending it all. To just be in a state of tranquility and be done

with it. I had stood in front of a lake, ready to dive in, when I

had burst into uncontrollable tears, thinking how weak I had

become. Only weak and selfish people did that. I had scolded

myself

My parents would probably kill themselves with grief

and guilt. They wouldn't know what had made me take such

a drastic decision and would keep on wondering where

they'd gone wrong. I needed to live not just for them but for myself also. I couldn't let Stacy and Brad win in breaking me

like that. So with a newfound determination, I had walked

back to my aunt's house and started to heal my broken heart

piece by piece. It was then that I decided to go back to Los

Angeles no more like the old Ellie, but a whole new

I promised myself would never show up. Especially not to someone like Brad. He thought I was some pathetic little girl who was head over heels for him.

and that he could mess with me because he was an

Alpha. But I proved him wrong when I came back home and flaunted around with my high self-esteem and gave a damn about him. And maybe at some point that had hurt his ego

Maybe that's why he began the chase for me like a lion drawn to meat.

I've learned to loathe him, to make hate run through my veins for him. But the damn mate bond was making it hard,

My heart still fluttered a little whenever I saw him stride

confidently with his perfect hair always in style. And

whenever his eyes connected with mine, it was hard to look

I can feel something has changed now, though. I'm staring at him, opposite me, now, but my heart doesn't

flutter in excitement but burns in hatred at his sadistic grin.

And I don't want to look into his soulless eyes that have only

malicious deeds in them. I only want to run far away from

him and look for the one whose name beats in my heart.

The one I foolishly ran away from.

"Well, well You look gorgeous as always, my love."

And creepy Yikes mabus THE ME to the mich his Huntrendevour my hady. I wish I was wearing the denim shorts I currently had on now. They made my

bure lur histoue.

“To not your love. Stacy has that title. You know her,
the pathetic whüre you that we me.” I smirk as his eyes
darken, and

a step doser to me before posing to

cerch his fists and la

“I would watch that mouth of yours. Ellie. Or else I will
put it to better use.” That sadistic grin is back on, and my
stomach chums in disgust.

Tignore his words as I don’t even want to think about
what he meant. “How did you even know w
here?

Hetits his head up

he’s deep in thoughts as he

replies, “When heard that Ellie Archer had run away, I
thought where exactly would she have gone to hide from a
Prince.” He spat the title in disgust showing his distaste.

“Then, my mind paps up with an answer almost instantly. It
would be the same place she ran away to after I broke her
timy little heart.”

Ifurrow my eyebrows in suspicion as his eye landed
back on me. “How did you know I came here after that.” I
couldn’t even say it.

He strides closer to me, and I mirror his steps by moving

backwards. "Oh, come on, Ellie. What did you think? That I

would just let you to just because I marked some other

dumb bitch?" He darkly chuckless sound that would seem

SERY LO TOME Dihar han

lluithan

humilin

but not me. He just sounded so mad. He might look good in his black leather jacket and washed jind, but he still

"I was never batting you po. I always had my eyes on you

everywhere you go. I followed your every move from the

shadows like a panther after its prey. You dear Ellie, you were never free from me. Do you wanna know why?" He whispers the question with that grin still on his lips. He's very close to me now and I have nowhere else to go as my back

has hit a tree eye his movements warily, my body tense

with adrenaline rushing pumping through my blood. He

Beams ready to pounce on me with his hungry eyes fixated

on me.

"Because you were always mine. Not that damn Prince's

who prides himself like he owns the fog universe, Well,

he doesn't own you, I do. I own you!" He roars into the forest

as the wind picks up. A loud rumble of thunder is heard in

the sky as he pins me closer to the tree. I eye our

surroundings, looking for a way to escape past him without

being caught

He seems delusional in the state he is right now. And he

could do something drastic. My uncle had probably left to the pack immediately after I shooed him away. I don't blame him. How would he have known my supposed mate, the one whose duty to protect me, was actually the one I should be wary of? He doesn't know about Brad. I had bedded my uncle to keep it a secret from him while I lived there. He knew something was wrong with me during that time, but I never once told him the truth.

Brad's canines slowly pull out as his eyes begin to glow red. "And it's time to teach you just who you belong to. As

he pushes closer to me, I swung my fist out and caught him

square in the jaw. I'm surprised it actually worked as his neck snaps to the side, and he cups his jaw, letting out a groan of

pain.

Grabbing the opportunity of his moment of distraction, I lunged past him but didn't get far as his hand clamped on my arm. He slams me back into the tree with so much force, my head bangs against it, and a sharp pain shoots through the back of my head. An ear-piercing scream elicits from me as he holds me in place.

My head spins, and I begin to see black dots in my line of vision. My wolf hasn't been exactly active these days, and she doesn't even make an attempt to help me. It's like she has locked herself away from me to hide in the darkest corners of my mind. I had even tried shifting yesterday in my

uncle's backyard, but she hadn't come out.

Brad wraps his hand around my neck to hold me in

position, and I begin to thrash in his hold, clawing at his arms.

His eyes are completely red, having this dark, sinister look in

The

like that as the devil's His hold

my neck tightens as

other plans in mind. My light or light mood has been shattered, but I have to
fight to stay in flight.

"We

way from

"I raise my knee up before

him hard in the crotch, eliciting a grunt from his hold

on my neck releases.

"Bitch!" He spits out.

I'm about to flee, but his damn Alpha punts quickly

him up, and he punches me in the mouth for me to taste the metallic taste of blood.
I don't even have time to recover when he grabs my hair painfully and slams my
head against the tree...hard

My vision goes dark for a few seconds, with me searching once more for my wolf,
but no luck. I come back

up only to realize a set of canines pressing on my neck with a

low rumble of growls emitting from Brad's chest. His hand is on my neck, holding
me in place, and I'm too dizzy to even do anything about it. I know what he's
about to do. He's going to mark me forcefully.

"If you do this...he...he'll kill you." I manage to gasp out

as his tongue laps at my sweet spot, getting it tender for him

to pierce. I feel him smile against my neck at my words.

"Till like to see him try. He knows he can't hurt an Alpha without consequences. And I'm not doing anything wrong.

I'm just claiming my mate." His canines are fully on show

This was all my fault, if I hadn't læti Lodi Angeles, left Reagan, Brad wouldn't have been able to harm or try mark

me, Rencan wouldn't have allowed it, and my wolf would

still be awake and help defend me. I would have been able to

take him because she was getting stronger just by being

close to Reagan. But now, I have a busted lip, and I'm about to pass out as I'm being forcefully marked against my will.. Maybe, just maybe, if I had let Reagan mark me, then all of this could have been prohibited.

I'm looking lost at the sky as Brad continues to slowly penetrate his canines past my skin when his weight is

suddenly lifted up from me in a flash. I fall to the forest

ground with all my strength gone when I suddenly hear a

growl beside me and the sickening sound of flesh against

flesh. I turn to see a beast with golden fur, hovering over

Brad as he pounds his fists repeatedly into his face with

brutal force. Brad tries to defend himself, but he's no match

again the beast's strength.

I soon recognize the golden hair growing all over the

beast, and my eyes widen in realization as I stare at the scene

in horror. I hear the sounds of footsteps and look up to see

Danny and Lexi waltzing into the clearing. They also stare at

Eheme of Hespene

edly wlamming his Hints into Frad's

m loa tekita mo and i are up

and they

For them to do something but they only stand aside, malching the show blankly.

"Why aren't you doing anything? He's going to kill him." yell at them, but Danny shrugs in return. I couldn't just watch this all happen. I hated Hrad with every fiber af my being right now, but he doesn't deserve to die just like that. And Reagan could get into serieus trouble the kills him.

I drag my exhausted body over to the scene, whimpering Reagan's name, but it's as if he dæin't even

hear me. He keeps on deforming a now unconscious Brad's

Isce. The clouds burst out ther, and light raindrops begin to

pour down the earth.

"Rezgan, please stop!" I yell over the rain as I place my

palm on his muscular arm that was covered in golden fur. He

goes rigid underneath my palm then, with the next fist

supposed to land on Brad's face, now hanging up in the air.

His head snaps to me, and that's when I finally got a good

look at his face, and I gasp in fright.

From his chin to his jaw are shiny wet golden hairs,

covering everywhere except his checks, nose, lips, and eyes.

His eyes aren't the bright gold or warm brown I'm used to

but a black gold like Texas tea. His sharp white canines are

longer and thicker than an average werewolve.

if i shoh should be wary of Brad blare, una much worse. He looked leral like he was some derand animal with a sense of reality. And when his eyes focused

on me, I know I was in big trouble then.

I move back and trip to fall on my us as his p

atary

es follow thy every move. I wallow in fear olhoyr

Inhuman he leaks when his eyes snap to my still bloody

meck. Brad hadn't gone in tao lar, but a little more could

have started the mating proces.

But then, Reagan stares away back at his victim, who

was slowly gaining consciousness. I couldn't even recognize Brad's face anymore. The rain was slowly washing off the dirt

and blood from his face.

Reagan then did something I would never have

expected. With a loud growl, he dips his fingers past Brad's

lips and takes hold of both his canines. He pauses before

ripping them off in one go.

Blood gushes out from Brad's mouth as he howls in

pain. My gyes water at the image, and I tasted bile at the

back of my throat. Oh, God! He did not just...

Brad was an Alpha, and him losing his canines would

totally deprive him of that position. Hell! He wouldn't even

be considered a werewolf anymore.

Reagan's eyes then snap to my wide ones as Brad slowly

crawls away from him, holding his bloody mouth in the

process. I see the predatory look in Reagan's eyes, making

me gulp in fear: Tamu're met. His eyes tell me,

low backward as my butt aches slowly,
predatory steps towards me. His eyes fixated on me in determination
as his fur slowly retracts back into his skin. His shirt is ripped along with his
pants as his form reduces to that of a human. Raindrops are falling down his blond
hair to his smooth skin,

stare up at him with my eyes still wide open, and when I see

him gaining on me, I weakly turn to crawl and run

But his hand grips my ankle and tugs me back to him,

making me crash to the wet forest floor. He drags me

towards him before spinning me around, holding both my

hands down above me.

"Minel" He growls out the word before burying his face

into my neck. His sharp, long canines protrude out, and he

clamps them on my neck. Just like Brad's, a few minutes

ago, he starts to pierce through my neck.

I hear the sound of Lexi screaming at him to stop, but

I'm too weak to even move. The raindrops falling from the

sky to the earth and on my face are the last things I see

before blacking out.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 19

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Please Bened

Elle

Ellie

so that as 'n spooned from behind mine

Priscular chhathwes slowly behind me. Front buihind

my tyl an see that the room is pitch black and!

recogni'm in Reagan's just by the

Also, because

he's the one poing me from behind an'

mengulted by his

delicious scent.

My head throb with a slight headache, but apart from that, I'm relinemuch better,
My wolf in one more

Connected with me, and it's helping mahal lowly. I can

hecter

by the fact the

buck in

P

in's

armis. lry collecting them

that trupired borel

ended up her. And when I do, i abruptly

up traight on

the bed. Or at least I try to

Bagan's arm around my wist is ight and mostrength

of mine could overpower that only ended up talling buck

into his chest. But my punc modo in i stopaleel

about my neck for any bita munte. I don't feel any, mither doll

feel like I've been marked, and a sign of relief escape my lips then. He must have stopped when I passed out.

"Don't look so relieved just yet." An icy masculine voice sounds above me that makes shivers run down my spine. Fright or excitement, I wasn't sure.

clenching His chassis bare, but he lies on a pair of shorts

His Hand hatoused in the m

ihat lure me to

turi myneen through it. With my werewolf's sight! could t ry detail of him and the room clealyvin thouth it's dark

Okay. I mwiscreved up big time, but to be tari me

bard

for Brad to come to find me. It was supposed to

be a simple ameofcat and mouse. And win lo came out

vittorious, but Brad had screwed it all up

Speaking of Brad, where he now Poorthing had lost his canines in such a brutal way I hapo Rengan hadn't left

him to bed to death out there. Oh, God What if something

bad happens to him? Like a rogu werewolf sees him and

decides to end his He right there, of some other wild

animal? Brad won't be able to defend himself as he would be

weak and unable to shift in his present condition

"Where's Brad?" I realised my mistakes too late when

I'm, in just a few seconds, pinned under a pissed off Prince

"The first thing you utter after waking up is another

man's name?" He wraps his hand around my neck, but not too tight, just enough to get my attention. It was when his chest touch mine that I realized i had no clothes on. And my in****s were practically brushing against his smooth chest making tingles and sparks crawl down my body. I gasp asi used to this side of himlenly know his

inkide hut

new, Im seeing a different part of him.

"Where are you going? Do you want to run again just like you did before?" He asks the question with his

clenching

as he trawls to completely tower over my small Horm, I try raising up my knee to cover iny red panties and breast, but his ferrn between my lees doesn't allow me much.

"What do you have to say for yourself, my little runaway?" His hand comes up to brush a strand of my hair away from the face

"I'm sorry?" I answer, not wanting to provoke him

anymore. He seems to be on the edge of his patience with a gloomy expression etched on his face..

I'm scared of what will happen with us remaining like this in this room all alone, with no one to interruptus or stop Reagan if he decides to have his way with me. He could Simply take what he wants, and I won't be able to do much since I'm so attracted to him and would give in so easily. I'm

literally under his mercy, and the thought of that makes me squirm in excitement. What is wrong with me?!

He sniffs the air around me before growling as his eyes flash a hint of gold before turning back to their brown.

"Team your indus, my little wall." i blush red, staring any from him to the wall bide me

bet

Lyou undressed me?" Tak, writing to change the

topcat camisation as he deshil molonie my neck. He

gruntsaas liis noce moves lower to my chest. jutabor

my lett breast. His fingers came up to Pinch one of the already hard budi, My body zings with sparks of electricity. and my panties are probably seaked wet naw.

"You were wet with the rain and slept the whole flight here." He adds, darting out his tongue to lick my collarbone.

"The smell of your arousal is getting stronger, Ellie. Do you perhaps need help?" He looks up at me from my chest, seductive shirk curving his lips upward. I bite my lip before shaking my head in answer. If I gave in and allow him to Touch me, I doubt I won't end up riding his d"*k by the end of the night

"L...I'm fine..." I squeal the last word as one of Reagan's

fingers swiftly glide past my panties and graze my wet hole. I

co rigid as sparks of pleasure shoot through my core. He

brings back his finger up that is now wet with my arousal.

"That's clearly not what your body is saying." He states

with a light chuckle. My cheeks flame up as i watch him slide

the finger into his mouth and lick the juices off it. He closes

his eyes before groaning in approval, his eyes darkening in

desire as he opens them.

****So sweet.** His eyes indonn my body to rest on my barely dad con Hoch hiu handi play at the hand of my Darlies, but I do nothing to stop him as he slowly slides**

"w

man. Honounce his voice thick with

arousalaste throws my pants ande. I pat my bag fer himni

like somendy whore, not even caring about the

consequences of iny action. I just needed som release, and

then I'll be fine.

He parts my fold with two fingers before using another to rub my clit. My hips involuntary rise up asl bite my battom lip to keep the mean from escaping, Out of the blue,

he attacks my clit with his wet het tongue, eliciting a gasp of

surprise from me. I wasn't expecting that. He slips a finger

into my cunt and begin to slowly pump out my pleasure,

increasing his price from time to time

It was my first time having someone touch me there. I

had only ever done it by myself in the past. Maybe that's why

Reagan's finger felt ten times better than mine. I'm holding

in my moans by stuffing a fist into my mouth and biting on it.

I'm writhing in pleasure underneath him as he laps

away at my juices while still pumping that finger in.

I look down at the erotic sight and almost came then.

Reagan was giving so much attention to my p"y as his**

chest rumbles in approval. His eyes look up then to me, and I

see the feral hunger in them. He adds another finger into my

I'm

mening me

this point, clutching the

bduhet beside me aspat closer to

orgasm.

It's

Og to be bigger than any other 've ever even myself before. I'm climbing that high, raising my hips of the bedavi writhe incstasy.

"Reagan...ah, I'm so close_just there..." I'm mumbling under my breath when it all suddenly slow down. le's like I'm

on the edge of the clift, about to fall dawn, but something is

pulling me back, or rather someone.

Isnap my eyes open to look down and see the smug

smile on Reagan's lips. He hasn't stopped pleasuring me with his fingers, but he had slowed them to a snail's pace. That

couldn't help me one bit in cumming, I needed a lot more

than that. What is he up to?ask myself but don't have time to dwell on it as he picks up his pace.

His tongue replaces his finger this time, and he sloshes

it inside my overly wet cunt. I am so wet down there, I

probably had created a big puddle on the bed. I'm back to

moaning and writhing in pleasure once mare as Reagan

brings me back to that edge. Right now, I really wanted that.

wa to suck myt. He plays with them with his Timer, pinching the hard hele pooling them into his mouth as ooling them with this tongue

I could make you e'm so hard, Ellie. And not just with mayting, if only you'll let me mark you. Imagine myth deep into that cunt of your living you the relief you a desire aver and over again." He whispers so temptinely into

my ear as his fingers slow down to stop me from reaching my
orgasm.

Oh, **k! He's playing dirty. His tongue is lapping at my neck as he continues to
seduce me with his fingers. It's his

strategy to make me have hirti makmu. And he's denying

me my orgasm to use a bait. Unluckily for me, I'm a

desperate for it, I might do anything to attain it.

"Reaan...please." I plead as he sucs on my neck and

holds his finger still inside me. My vagina walls clench over

them to keep them there God, I'm so close. Just a few more

strokes of his fingers...

"Do you want me to mark you, my sweet Ellie?" He

whispers the question into my ear as his tongue glides from

my jaw to my cheek before kissing the corners of my mouth.

"Y_yes_no!" I quickly connect myself even though he

was teasingly moving his fingers inside me once more. He

JIN

mans before pulling out his Ting ly in jur hii hut bug with my He core. We both
man but at the entit, and the wprised this shorts are soaking at it Haw. My
jukeste just guching out fountain

T*Ellie. You see what you do to me?" He grinds his bulgainst my naked core and
my body flares up in Scorch burning hat. My paoppy is suffering so much with hk
pent up need. If only he would take off his shorts and ram that he monster... Wait,
Ellie Snap out of iti

I pull away from him, krawing if i remain under his spill much longer, I won't be
able to resist. My body is shaking in

need like I'm a drug addict trying to go clean. My anger begins to build up at
Reagan's tactic and i släre up at him

with my eyes famine

“You cunning bast...”

“Can you blame me, Ellie?” He cuts me off with a loud growl as he grits his teeth. You won’t let me mark you, and when I find you, another mutt was trying to sink his claw into what’s mine!” He roars the last part, making me pause for my anger to dissipate.

“If I hadn’t shown up in time.” He doesn’t complete the statement as a look of pain etched on his face. I look away, knowing he was right. I had also thought the same thing while Brad was about to mark me. But I can’t just let Reagan mark me right now.

He hasn’t even marked me yet and see how territorial

he is. And it still need to make sure was ridal Hrad lor good. I needed to know I have no feeling muide by the mate bond for him anymore

“Tean control myself a bit this night. But don’t expect me to be this nice nese time. We’ll talk about your punishment for running away tomorrow.” He moves off af me while my eyes widen at his words.

“W

hat?” I ask, blinking at him in surprise.

“You didn’t think I would lat you off the hook that easily now, did you.” He smirks before saunterine towards the bathraem. I remain in my initial position on the bed, my

body still humming in pleasure from earlier. And I still didn't get my release. Should I follow Reagan and ask him to help

But as soon as that thought pops into my head, I recall his words from before.

"Son, *Hou Y be begging me* to take what's me remember that promise so vividly.

End/gladly oblige." Oh, I'm so screwed.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 20

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Dont wink aliepid u be touched down themelstil hidnt panty n yalihad put .

Pinenghim while

an went to take a shower, huti

really wish i Hudint. Hy skin was wet and chamy from heat, and the material of the nightgown clinging to my burning hot skin.

And Raganju slept like sing beside me, unbothered, unlike me, who kept twisting and turning all night. I would have taken the liberty to help myself out, but I can't possibly do that with apan beside me. And I couldn't get up to the

bathroom without waking him up as he hastight grip

around my waist. I'm even surprised hahan't woke up

from all my shuffling

When I finally was able to close my eyes.dawn wat

slowly approaching. And even when I did, I woke up an hour

later to see the warm rays of the sun shining into the room

as the curtains were pushed back. I realize I'm alone in the

room with no slant of Reagan in bed. His side is a bit cold and

rumpled i listen for any sound in the bathroom or closet but

heard none. Good, 'cause I'm still feeling a tingling sensation

between my thighs that needed to be taken care of.

I look around one last time to make sure I'm alone

before pushing the bed covers off my body. I raise my

right leg and slip into my panties, biting my lip in the process. Almost immediately, the tingling down the

turn to flames my body is up with heat. I throw my

head back, rubbing my nub with one finger, and my panties

will slip one finger into my cunt since I'm already with

it.

My other hands to cover my mouth and

stop my moans from coming out. I lay my head back on the pillow while shutting my eyes close. An image of Reagan from yesterday, sucking my cunt like it's some sweet fruit comes to mind, and my desire builds up faster. I clench my thighs together as I twist around on the bed,

I pump my finger faster, already feeling my orgasm close as I imagine someone, a particular Prince, being the one

bringing me to the brink of pleasure. I couldn't help it as my

moans get louder, lost in the pits of my pleasure, and even

my fist in my mouth couldn't help shut me up.

"Reagan... yes oh yes..." I keep gasping, and I probably

sound like a pornstar, but I don't care. I'm too far gone. So

close...

I freeze as I hear the familiar voice come from the

doorway. My finger still inside my cunt as my walls clench

around it, and my eyes wide open in shock. My nightgown is bunched around my waist. Beads of sweat can be seen all

over my exposed thighs, forehead, neck, and a line trickle

My body is still tingling all over, but I'm a shed and embarrassed to Hapansæitly walks further into the ret, liseyes trained between my lees, where my fingerin sbildeep in my cunt. This is definitely not howierpected my clay to start of

"Don't stop. Ellie." His husky vole rily zaps me allorer with electricity: He crawls onto the bed, widening my

son with his hand as he comes to see himself

between them. His tyd are still trained between my legs before he look back up at me.

"Don't you stop." He grow the order, his eyes hüeded with lust as tings of gold applar in them. My cheeks are Flaming red right now, and I pray for the ground to swallow me up anytime soon. This position is so embarrassing. He'd caught me f*****g myself while maining his name out like that. He probably thinks me a pery, but his eyes tell me something different. And when he growts out a

low numble from his chest. I knew he wasn't bidding

My lips were already bruised from bitting hard on them last night. I wet them with my tongue as they feel dry before pulling my fingers out slowly from my wet cunt. I pump them

back in and repeat the motion, gradually picking up the

pace. Both Reagan's hands are on both my thighs, keeping

them open for his eyes to feast on the show I'm putting on

My head is claudy withilia har al lui,

i

l

to the back of my head. And Reagan's eyes on p yonly items to push me further to the brink.

"Yes, my little woll. Ik your pitylika pod pr." Ragan's dirty wordki, surprisingly, don't make me feel repulsed. In fact, my body to respond with more

arounal trickling out of my pily. I feel him blow air to my numb, and that does it for my body to start convulsing like I'm having a seizure

"m for me, Ellie" Andidid, Hurd. I scream, and I think I

blackout for a few seconds before regaining consciousness. And when I do, the appealing sight of Reagan, slurping up my juices like a starved dog almost pushed me over the edge

once more.

When I feel his tongue glide over my nub, I let out a low

whimper, which in turn made him chuckle in a deep sexy

tone. He comes up to hover over my form with a satisfied

grin on his lips. My juices are still wet on his bottom lip, and he swipes a tongue out to lick them.

"Can't get enough of you, my sweet." He brushes a

strand of hair sticking to my clammy cheeks. I'm suddenly

feeling shy once more at the intensity of his gaze. Christ, did I just f*ck myself while he watched on? How in hell, had I

come home from all the screen time to be moved to the

blocks my walrus, but he falls and pushes back down. I plate up him he looks down in

"Leaving so soon? But we haven't discussed your punishment yet." He smirks devilishly at me, making me up in fright. He had said something about that yesterday, but I hadn't take him seriously, I thought he was joking

And what is it? You're being to spunk me?" Tekan

eyebrow at him, trying to act confident and not show I'm

hyperventilating inside. I didn't want him to think he

intimidates me. It's only going to give him more satisfaction.

"I thought about that." His smirk widens, "but that

would be letting you off the hook too easy. So I came up with

something even better." He stretches towards the dresser

beside the bed while I furrow my eyebrows at him in confusion.

With his Lycan speed, he brings out something, and the next thing I know, my right hand is cutled to the bed. I'm

shacked for a few seconds, slightly tugging my hand as I

stare at it dazed, I feel a slight sting as I pull my hand, and I

turn to hiss at a sug-looking Reagan.

culiu. The chain links waangamuth ni pulty hids

UP

What is this with purit-filled

w at him, bill tuone at the cuts but tu nodal.

"Slap Strupeline of you might actually hurt yourself."

"You can't keep the chained to your bed like a slive!"Iyalathim, my heart beating fast in my chest fear grips my bones.

'Tain, and i williden you darger to younes

what better way than to kep you in check." Hets of the

bed to stand tallereras I'm stillatrueling with the cuffs He's really doing this. He literally has me cuffed ta his bed. What the heir going to do to get out of this onereally

Serewid up this time, didn't i?

lllaten, Reagan." i decide to act like the good she-wold he wants me to be just to butter him up. "1 screwed up. I

Nally did, and I'm sorry. I didn't mean for Brad ta find me

and try to mark me. I just needed some space to take all that

wis happening between you and me, that's all I wear

never meant for anything bed to happen. Please will you forgive me?" I plead using my best puppy dog eyes, that always work on my parents. 1 promise I'll be good from now

"I put out the wurden bitan, Yeah, I'm the

Noi

cepat, and tary and sech

him.

He looks down at me with a blank expression before

coming down to

pressing the thumb over my bottom lip. I

ignore the circles of the park from the contact and focus on

the mission at hand.

"I hope you had all the space you wanted at that pack because we'll be spending a lot of time together now, considering the present predicament you've gotten yourself into." He tilts his head at my cutled wrist. My face turns crestfallen in his words she turns to leave. Well that didn't

work.

"I have school, remember," I yell at him and he stops in his tracks. He turns around with his hands in his pants pocket and a smug look on his face.

"That will be taken care of. I'll arrange a transfer to

online classes for you." He announces like it's the most

natural thing to tamper with someone else's education.

"What? You'll do no such thing" I snarl at him in rage

This was what I had been running away from, and it looks

like it's only getting worse. He's trying to control everything about my life to his benefits.

He sighs as he pinches his nose in exasperation. "It was

inevitable either way. It's not like I'm staying in Los Angeles

for the next four years. And there's no fucking way I'm leaving

without you."

*That's will no your choice to make in your life. "it's my life, and I do whatever the hell I want with it. You can't tell me

m e in de justhaus you think you own . And how long do you plan on
kepingecuted like this

He presses his lips like he's deup in thoughts hetone answering "Let's see. You
ran away for the days you're ninin years old. Sa three multiplied by nineteen
gives us what? Filly seven?" i gape at him in disbeliet, hoping he's bluffing

"Hours?" I ask in hope, but he only grins mischievously, as he c's his head at me in
amusement.

"Hilarious thing you are. I'm talking about day's." Myjaw is still hanging open as
he makes the announcement, and i can feel my whole life crashing down before
me. I'm never

going to be a free as lonce was am i?

"Tell you what. For any good behavior you exhibit, I'll

reduce your punishment by a day. So why don't you think

about what you can do to please me while I go run us a nice

warm bath." He states before waltzing out of the room as |

glare at his retreating form.

I huffin outrage, staring down at my cuffed wrist as I lie

back down in defeat. Why am I always mated to lunatics?

Why...why-why 71