

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 38

Howl In The Night

With tears brimming in my eyes, I had left the penthouse with some of the books I had with me. I

hadn't bought most of the dresses in the closet with my money and only a few old ones there were really

mine, but I still had plenty at home, so I decided not to go through with the trouble of packing. I didn't even have the strength to.

I hadn't seen anyone downstairs when I left and I'm actually glad about that. I couldn't answer any questions in my dazed state.

I feel so heartbroken by Reagan's action that the anger hasn't even started to sink in yet. I was like a walking zombie when I got home. But thankfully, my parents weren't home, or they would have thrown a fit once they saw the state I'm in. I found the house key under the mat like they always kept it and walked in, straight up to my room so I could flop on my bed and begin to ball my eyes out.

My pillow becomes soaked in a few seconds as sobs rack my body. I feel weak and pathetic like I had

when Brad had rejected me over a year ago. It's the worst feeling ever, and I just wanted it to go away. *My*

mate, who is supposed to be consoling me, is the reason why I feel this way. He hadn't even stopped me from leaving, which is alarming considering he usually would go to extreme lengths to keep me with him.

So what happened?

Janet. She had happened. I feel so stupid for letting her make me tear us apart. If I hadn't tried to prove her wrong, then none of this would have happened. I would still be with Reagan and not doubting

him all of a sudden. I had let her make me break our trust.

I don't know how many hours passed with me moping in misery before I started to feel resentment. I

resent Brad for turning me into this insecure girl who thinks nobody wants her. I resent Janet for causing

me to be doubtful of myself and my mate. And I resent Reagan for not doing much to prove them all

wrong.

I must've missed the moment that my mum came home, because eventually she finds me sitting on

the bed with my fists clenched beside me. I glare at the wall as if wanting it to crumble under my stare.

"Honey?" I hear her sweet voice filled with concern. I turn to see her at the door, holding the doorknob with her eyebrows furrowed in worry. She waltzes in further, coming to sit beside me with her eyes focused on me, trying to figure out what was wrong.

She's supposed to be in Hawaii with Dad as one of the gifts Reagan had given them, but they had

rejected that too. Sometimes I think them crazy for acting so damn humble all the time.

I broke into tears in her arms. I cried tears I should have when Brad had rejected me. I had gone through all that by myself, trying to act tough and not alert anyone else. When instead, I should have opened up to her

And without asking what was wrong, she hugged me, stroking my hair as she whispers soothing words into my ear. I cried so hard into her chest, and she held me all through. When I was done, she wipes my cheeks and sends me a welcoming smile.

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"I haven't seen you in weeks, and this is how you come to visit us?" I let out a light chuckle, hiding my face. She cups my chin and makes me look back at her. "Wanna talk about it now or after dinner?"

"After dinner," I reply.

My dad isn't back till later in the evening, but by then, I already had composed myself and my emotions. I didn't want him to worry as he tends to quickly turn to his overprotective mode when he senses something is wrong. Plus, I couldn't tell him Reagan refused to mark me when I asked him to. He might take it the wrong way and think Reagan has discarded me, and that would get him furious. But my mum would understand better. Dad was excited to see me back home, though, even if slightly worried, suspecting something was wrong since Reagan wasn't with me. I reassured him, though, that I just came to visit them for a while before going back...hopefully.

So after dinner, and after my dad fell asleep, my mum and I went to my room. I then told her bits of all that happened since the arrival of Janet. She listened attentively, not interrupting me and I felt relieved to finally be able to talk about it to someone else. It felt like half of the weight on my shoulders have been lifted off.

I was slightly uncomfortable talking about private issues going on between my mate and me, but since it was my mother, I was a bit okay with it. She's the one who explained to me the mate bond and mating process when I was little. So I hope she had useful advice for me.

"I don't get it. How the hell does he know I'm not ready?!" My mum's eyes narrow at me then when I

used a swear word. "Sorry," I mutter.

Her smile comes back on, taking my hand as she stares at me. "But are you ready?"

Her question takes me off guard, causing me to snap my eyes to her in confusion.

"What?"

She sighs before asking once more, "Are you ready for Reagan to mark you because you want him to, or because you want to prove this Janet wrong?"

I'm stunned into silence by her question for a bit as I reflect over her words. The first time I had asked Reagan to mark me was when I was a horny b***h due to my heat. And next was when Janet had planted the seed of doubt into my mind about him not ever going to mark me. I had wanted to see the look of defeat on her face when I proudly wore his mark, and that's why I had asked him to mark me. But both of those times, I didn't really want him to mark me because I wanted him to wholeheartedly. It was because something or someone else had pushed me to do it.

"I'm guessing that's a no from your silence." My mum states when I continue to avoid eye contact with her. "A bit of advice, Ellie. Always trust your mate, no matter what. I may not like that Prince with how he had forcefully taken you, but I do know he will take good care of you. I can see it in his eyes. He's smitten by you."

I blush at her words, my heart fluttering in affection as I felt giddy all over. Deep down in my heart, no

I blush at her words, my heart fluttering in affection as I felt giddy all over. Deep down in my heart, no matter how angry or doubtful am, I know Reagan would do anything to keep me. Sometimes I'm just too stupid to remember that.

My mum cups my cheeks with both her hands as she stares into my eyes. "You're going to face a lot of challenges being mated to him. But you can't let that tear you away from him. You guys have to stick

together to get through anything and never go on separate ways. Always remember that." She sternly

advises, and I nod before she releases me.

“Now, you’ve obviously had a long day. Get some rest and think about what I said. Okay?”

“Okay.” I nod as I begin to lay back on my bed, and she helps me pull up the covers. But before she

leaves, I call her.

“Mum? Thank you.”

She smiles before switching off the light and walks out. I roll on my side with my eyes staring at the window where the curtains are pulled over. The moon’s bright glow shines through the tiny gaps between it, and I suddenly miss shifting into my wolf. She was still in transition to a Lycan, so I can’t shift just yet. And I’m dying with the curiosity of how she would look as a Lycan. I’m still stunned I’m turning into a beast

as powerful as that.

I feel a tug at my heart as I stare at the empty side of the bed beside me. It’s so weird sleeping in my former room after all this while, and alone. I’ve been sleeping with Reagan for a long time now, cuddling with him every night. It feels so lonely now, and my heart is calling out to him.

I remember my mum’s words with a sigh. Yes, she is right, but I’m still not going back to that penthouse. I remember how Reagan hadn’t even tried to stop me when I announced I was leaving. And he

should have noticed I had left, but he still hasn’t come looking for me. And that just saddens me all the

more. There’s no way I will be going back just like that, my pride won’t let me. I will only go back when he

comes for me, but until then, I’ll be here.

It’s hard to find sleep right now with my mind reeling with various thoughts and my wolf asking for her

mate. She keeps whining in my head for him. I sigh as I stand up, giving up on sleeping anytime soon.

But then, my phone’s ring tone blares off, and I hurry to look for it. My heart is beating fast in my chest as I hope the call is from my mate. Maybe he wants to beg for me to come back.

I check the caller’s ID and the hopeful smile wipes off my face as I see another name flash on my

screen. It was my aunt, Diana.

With a sign, I pick up the call.

“Hey, aunt Diana.”

Silence. I don't hear anything for a few seconds, causing me to furrow my eyebrows in confusion. I

was going to speak once more when I heard her.

“Ellie.” Something seems off with her tone, causing me to sit up straight in my bed. “We need to...”

“Where is she?!” I hear a growl next, and it seems the phone has been snatched from my aunt's hand.

The voice sounds familiar, but I can't place my finger where I had heard it from.

“Uh...who's this, and what's going on?” I cautiously ask, hoping my aunt was okay.

“It's Jace, Alpha of Red Moon Pack.” He announces, but my worry doesn't decrease as he sounds

really pissed.

“Oh, hi Jacey...”

“I said, where is she, Ellie?” I'm beginning to understand the reason for this call, but I decide to play dumb as I still wasn't sure. How could he even have found out? Besides, I wasn't going to throw my friend

under the bus like that.

“I'm fine, thanks for asking. And I don't know who you're talking about.”

He growls in answer once more, and I'm sure he's in the phase of shifting into his wolf.

Then I heard it, a deep dark chuckle that made chills run down my spine. It was weird since I've never

heard Jace like this before. He's always so cool and collected, having those boyish charms that girls would swoon for. But now, he sounds like some deranged alpha male wolf that everyone should be wary

of..

"I knew something was wrong the moment I first saw her that night when you both came here. But you both had masked your scent, so it was hard to tell. She knows now, doesn't she?" He chuckles once more as I remain quiet. I know now there's nothing I can say that will change anything.

"Tell her I give her one week to come here on her own, or else I'm coming for her. And trust me, she

won't like it if I do." Then there was silence. I thought he had cut it, but when I looked at my phone's screen,

I see the call's still on.

"Ellie?" It was my aunt this time.

"Aunt Diana, how did he know?" I ask the question right away, not beating about the bush. I was overly

curious as to how he did, considering we're no longer there.

"How did he...wait a minute, you both knew he's her mate, and you didn't say anything?!" She hisses now, the anger evident in her tone.

"I'll explain later. Just tell me all that happened." I lean back into my bed, exhausted with all the drama

of today. I hear her exhale, probably to calm herself before answering.

"Remember that shirt I had collected from your friend?" She asks. "Well, I wore it to a party at the packhouse, and suddenly, Jace...pounced on me like I'm some fresh meat, sniffing all over me. He and Kale then got into a huge fight, and he had messed Kale up pretty bad. I've never seen him gone berserk like that. He has never been able to take out Kale before since he's the one training him. But right now, my mate is in the pack's hospital!" She lets out in rage, and I feel slightly guilty for that.

She exhales once more, "Anyway, it turns out it's the shirt that attracted him, and when I told him the owner, he asked me to call her. But it's just your number I've got."

I listen attentively to her, already understanding all that happened. It was almost like what had happened between Reagan and me, but mine had been a scarf. So after apologizing to aunt Diana

numerous times, I hang up the phone before tossing it on the bed beside me.

I would have called Lana tonight and explain all that happened, but it was already late. And she has been looking so weak and pale lately, I don't want to disturb her. Tomorrow though, I'll let the cat out of the

bag.

There's a loud howl then from outside that causes my heart's rhythm to increase. It was filled with longing, and I didn't have to think much to know who the owner was. It was calling out to me, and I wish! was out there running free in the wild with him.

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A Stand

Lana

I can feel my energy slip away every second I keep on breathing. This heart wrenching feeling has turned me into this dull frail girl with little to no willpower.

I haven't been myself lately, locking myself up in my room, skipping classes, eating less, partying less, interacting less with others...I'm slowly slipping into depression. And it's all my fault for being a coward and hiding from my mate.

I come to remember the first and last time I saw him. Fur as dark as the night, canines that he'd bared

at me that were thick and sharp enough to pierce anything, and red eyes that peered straight at my soul. His wolf had been the epitome of beauty, and I had wanted to caress his fur even though I was scared shitless to the bone. I haven't seen his face before, but I imagine he would be just as beautiful.

I want to leave everything behind and run miles to Red Moon Pack so I can be with him. But I can't, at least not yet. I wasn't sure if I was ready to give everything up for him.

Red Moon Pack is isolated with the little education system in there. If you wanted to have a proper

education, you would have to leave the pack. There are licensed teachers there, but those were for middle schoolers and high schoolers. No college. I can't travel all the way from Oakland to LA every day for school. It's basically impossible for me to do that. And there's no way I'm transferring to an online college.

I'm not even sure my mate would allow me to leave the pack if he gets his hands on me. I've heard a lot of rumors about their pack, some true and some not. But I do know for a fact that they can be very possessive of their mates. Once you get in, you're never getting out...at least not alone.

I haven't even told my mum yet about him. She would only worry, and with how fragile her health was, I couldn't afford that. Ever since her mate, my dad, died,

she has been as frail as glass. The littlest thing could make her break, and I didn't want that. I just have to deal with my mate's business on my own.

Jace. That's what Ellie had called him.

Alpha Jace. I'm surprised I'm mated to an Alpha, a powerful leader of a pack. It's exciting as well as scary. I wonder what he's like. Since he's an Alpha, he would be more territorial than an average wolf. And I can only imagine how pissed he would be if he finds out the truth about me hiding from him.

But what scares me the most is the possibility of him marking another before I come to him. I

honestly don't think I can survive that. I'm not as strong as Ellie and would crumble from such devastating

news.

"...and that's all for today. Hope you're all getting ready for your finals..." I sigh, drowning out the voice of the lecturer as I pack up my stuff and head for the door like every student in the class. Another tiring day is done with. I just wanna flop on my soft bed and bury my face in the pillow as I drift off to my dreamland, where can imagine my mate with me.

But as I reach my dorm room, I see a figure already waiting for me there. Gina.

"I apologized for that," Gina whispered after a long silence with her face contorting in guilt. But I don't budge as I continue to glare at her. "I thought we were past that!"

Troll my eyes at her statement. "Oh, yeah. Like I'm supposed to just forget that I saw my best friend *****g my boyfriend."

Cory and I had been the best couple in highschool. He had the looks and charms enough to make me

fall hard for him, and I had already started to envision us getting mated in the future even though we weren't bonded by the moon. I was okay with forming a bond with him, even if he wasn't really mine. But then I had walked into Gina's room one day, unexpectedly, and I found her bouncing on my boyfriend's lap as echoes of their moans filled the room. I had been so disgusted at the sight, I puked my guts right there.

Being friends with a b***h like her after all that was probably a mistake. Maybe I was stupid to do so, but I took pity on her. At that time, she was going through a rough period in her life, since her mom died from a terrible accident, and a few weeks later, her father was exiled from the pack. We never knew why, as

the Alpha had kept it a secret. Gina never told me the reason either, and I didn't pressure her for it.

She cried to me after what she did, pleading with me in tears to forgive her and using her parent's misfortune as an excuse. She claimed Cory had approached her to console her when it all happened. She sounded desperate and even tried to end her life seeking a way to make me forgive her.

I felt bad for her, as she had no one to lean on. I was her only true friend then, and others were all fake. When they tried showing their sympathy, it was evident in their expressions that they couldn't care less

about what was going on with her. Gina didn't want to lose me too, having just lost her parents, and I couldn't abandon her then because I was scared she would do something to harm herself.

Over the years, I've learned to tolerate her. She wasn't the best person to be around as she was a

first-class b***h. But something had snapped in me the night of the ceremony when she just kept on accusing and insulting Ellie. Maybe it was the years of having to deal with her, but I just got so irritated by her, and still am. I don't even know how I managed through all these years tolerating her.

"Goodbye, Gina," I state while closing the door in her face. But she stops by placing her palm flat on

the door to halt it.

"Waiti" i stare up at her wide eyes with mine drooped with tiredness.

"You can't possibly want to throw away years of friendship for a little argument we had...because of her." She snarls the last part with disdain as she eyes Ellie's part of the room behind me.

I sigh as I open the door wide so I could look properly into her cat-like eyes. She just doesn't get it.

"Do you know why you never make real friends, Gina?" I arch an eyebrow at her while she stares at me in confusion. I nod, "It's because you're f*****g dumb b***h!" I hiss before slamming the door shut in her face.

I flop on my bed, exhaling a sigh of vexation. My eyes dart around the empty room, and I can feel the absence of Ellie. She didn't talk much when she had been here, but she was still a joy to be around. So sure of herself and always confident. I had adored her strong spirit and never thought she had a weak

bone.

Thad suspected something had happened to her to have molded her into the strong willed lady she

was, but I never thought it was because her mate had rejected her. It was truly sad. But who would have thought that her luck was so high, it got her mated to a fricking Lycan Prince! How cool is that?! From an Alpha to a Prince! Her stars are destined for something great it seems.

If I hadn't followed her to Red Moon, I wouldn't have found my mate. I don't know if it's a blessing or a

curse. But I'm in now, and I just have to deal with it.

I decide to play some candy crush to brighten my mood a bit. It's late in the afternoon, and I haven't

taken a look at my phone's screen all day. I had switched it off so it wouldn't blare off in class.

Treach into my pants pocket for it and turn it on. I'm surprised to see about ten text messages waiting

for me, and about eight were from Ellie, pleading with me to call her as soon as possible.

With a worried frown, I did, and she answers on the first ring.

"Ellie? What's wrong?" I ask as soon as she picks.

"Eh... Lana? Could you come over to my home...not the penthouse but my parents'?" *My frown*

deepens at her words as I wonder why she isn't at her mate's right now.

"Why?"

"You're gonna have to sit down for this one." She states for me to know something really bad had

happened.

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Burning Hate

Ellie

Earlier that day

All morning I've been trying to call Lana, but it keeps going to voicemail. I suspect she might be in class, so I left a couple of texts for her, telling her to call me back as soon as she gets them.

Right now, I needed a distraction from Reagan, and maybe Lana's 'situation is the best I could ask right now. I don't wanna drag myself into that depressed state anymore just by thinking about him. I can feel my energy slowly slip away, just by being away from him this long, and my wolf keeps howling for him in my head. She gets so annoying sometimes.

There was a time we used to think alike, my wolf and L. Her feelings and thoughts never contradicted mine, but ever since I met Reagan, it's as if she's a wholly different entity from me. She's always taking sides with Reagan even when he's at fault.

I can feel her anger at me now for leaving our mate. She wants me to return and cuddle up to him like nothing's wrong. Doesn't she even know what self-dignity is? It's the man that comes and finds the girl, not the other way around. Besides, I've been the one making a lot of sacrifices for Reagan and my relationship. I had left my dorm to stay with him, I'm transferring college just for him, and he couldn't even do one simple thing I had asked of him. Mark me. I mean, since when does one beg her mate to mark

them?!

My parents are out at work, but my mum didn't want to leave me all alone. She would have stayed if I

hadn't pressured her to go. I can see the worry she has for me, but honestly, I'm happy being alone for a while instead of being under her watchful eyes.

I was thinking about going out, maybe to my former college. I could see Lana there and tell her about Jace's call last night. I'm not sure if she would be excited to know her mate wants her, or scared he's coming for her.

Personally, I would advise her to go to him even if it meant leaving everything behind. Staying away

from your mate is risky business. Our wolves might seem tough, but they are as weak and frail as glass without their other half. They need their mate to be able to function better. That's why Alpha's are strongly

advised to seek for their mate bonded by the moon rather than just marking a random werewolf. Their true

mate makes them stronger, and a strong Alpha means a strong pack.

Such a shame Brad hadn't seen that. I wonder where he is now and what he's doing after all that's

happened. Is Stacy even still with him, considering he has lost his canines and Alpha title? She does bear

his mark, so I guess she doesn't have much of a choice now.

I'm about to head out when a car pulls into my parents' driveway. I hurry over to the window so I can

get a glimpse of the visitor. My heart thuds in excitement as I imagine who it could be. Has he come to get me? Maybe one night without me had finally made him come to his senses.

But my hope is shattered when I see Lexi come out of the driver's side and...Janet. Apart from the two.

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Hurring Hante

no one else comes out. I grit my teeth in anger as watch the duo walk towards the porch. I'm staring at them through the window, so they haven't seen me yet. It's bad enough Reagan isn't here to take me back, and now Lexi had brought Janet along with her. The real cause of my problems is walking towards my house with a smug smile playing at the corner of her lip. She's probably ecstatic to discover I'm no longer at the penthouse.

"We know you're in there, so open up," Lexi yells as she keeps on clicking the doorbell. I sigh before walking over to swing open the door.

I'm immediately ambushed with a tight hug from Lexi, catching me off guard.

"How could you leave like that without informing us? Do you know how worried I was? Even Danny

wanted to come, only he had work to get to with Reagan." She bombards me with details, a worried frown creasing her forehead. It's nice to see at least someone was worried, even if it wasn't who I was hoping

for.

Sorry I left unannounced. Just a lot going on." I mutter the last part, and she c*s her head at me in question. "Come in." I open the door wider for her, but I wish I could stop the dark-haired lady behind her from entering too. She flashes me a malicious smile as she saunters into my living room.

This is going to be a long day. I sigh as I close the door behind me.

"I asked Reagan about you, and he said you left to go visit your parents. That you must be missing them." Lexi states as she elegantly flops on the sofa.

Is that what he had told them? I'm glad he hadn't told them about our personal problems, at least this way, Janet wouldn't know we had a huge fight. But from her smug smirk and curious eyes she has pinned on me, I imagine she knows something isn't right. I ignore her to focus my attention on Lexi.

"Yeah, I do." I force out a smile at her. "Tell me, how's the house without me?"

"It's a bit dull, dear," Janet speaks up then, and I turn to look at her with my eyebrows furrowed.

"Reagan's mood is a bit sour without you...but not to worry, I made sure to take very good care of him and

kept him busy." Her smile is wide and innocent, but I understood the underlying meaning behind her

words. The tramp!

I glare at the she-devil with nothing but hatred, hoping she rots in the hottest pit of hell made for

bitches like her. She only stares back at me with her usual charming smile that seems so harmless. But I

knew better. I know Reagan wouldn't do anything with her, but I hate how she uses those suggestive

words about my mate while being so sure of herself.

I hear Lexi let out a light cough as I wouldn't stop glaring at Janet. I even look ready to attack her as

she sits back relaxed.

"Uh... she's right, Ellie." My eyes filled with fury snap to Lexi having the same intensity as before.

"A...about Reagan being moody, I mean." She quickly adds when she sees the glare directed at her. I

relax a bit but still kept my eyes hard. "And what Janet meant to say..." She flashes Janet a look of

Buning Hale

disapproval before continuing, "was that we've only been trying to cheer him up. That's all... nothing more." She adds, probably to clear my doubts.

I'm a bit glad to hear he's just as bad as I am. This way, I'm reassured he cares deeply for me...it's just he doesn't know how to show it. He tries sometimes, but he's terrible at it.

"So, when will you be back so 'His Highness' can stop snapping at everyone over the littlest thing. Even Joanna is scared to be in the same room with him." She chuckles lightly as a smile graces my lip. I imagine how moody Reagan would seem. For someone who's always composed, it would be a sight to see him lose his cool in front of everybody.

**I'm not sure yet. My parents...really miss me and...want me to stay a bit longer." The lie just flowed

out smoothly. It surprises me. And she ate it all up with a nod of understanding.

"Where are my manners. Would you like something to drink?"

I voice out the question only to Lexi, deliberately ignoring Janet. But like the she devil she was, she decides to open her mouth.

"Oh, no worries. I doubt you would have the kind of wine I usually take in a place like this." Her eyes dart around the sitting room with a look of distaste.

"Janet!" Lexi discreetly scolds her with a nudge of her elbow before looking back at me with an apologetic smile. "Ignore what she said. She can be a bit...picky sometimes. If you don't mind, I'll just have water. I'm a bit parched."

I nod before standing up to go to the kitchen and get a bottle of water for her. I keep my clenched fist

in front of me so they won't see it. I know my parents weren't the wealthiest, but for someone to shamelessly point that out was embarrassing and infuriating. Janet just keeps on showing how much of a

b***h she was every second.

I come back out with a light smile on my lips, just for Lexi's sake. She came here to see if I was well,

like a good friend. I don't want her to feel bad. After taking a sip, she packs up her purse and stands up.

"Sorry, Ellie. I've got a class right now and have to go. Can I take this water bottle along with me?" She

asks.

Inod at her as Janet also stands up behind her. I lead them to the front door with Janet behind, me in

the middle, and Lexi in front.

"Make sure to come back home soon enough. It's a bit dull at the house without you. I'll try to visit

again, very soon." I hug Lexi before she releases me and makes her way towards the car.

Janet attempts to brush past me, but I get a grip of her elbow, stopping her so she could turn back and stare into my blazing eyes.

"I'm surprised you're here. I thought you were going with my mate on an ongoing investigation." I hiss

the words at her while laying emphasis on my words to pass the message across. She smiles at me with

her eyes darting at where my hand holds her arm.

"I took a day off to come to visit you. The least you could do was be but courteous."

her eyes darting at where my hand holds her arm

"I took a day off to come to visit you. The least you could do was be but courteous."

I glance behind her to see Lexi still making her way towards her car, oblivious to what's going on

behind her

"How nice of you." I flash a malicious smile at her. "But you should know that if you even try to get

close to my mate just because I'm not around, he won't pay you much attention. Wanna know why?" I ask

before leaning to whisper into her ear. "it's because you can in no way compare to what and how I make

him feel. Got that?" I lean back to tilt my head at her

Her smile drops for a split second as her eyes turn hard with hate. She rips her arm away from me before standing to her full height to glare down at me.

"You think a weak she wolf like you is better than me? You're either delusional or just plain dumb. What you should be asking yourself is why your so called mate who was chasing you right from the start and caging you suddenly lets you free as a bird after my arrival?" She smirks before spinning around and waltzing towards the awaiting vehicle. I glare at her back, wishing could burn her with my stare as she hops into the car.

Janet Waves one last time at me through the windows before driving away. I stare at the vehicle with

my fists clenched beside me as I remember Janet's words.

I trust Reagan. I trust Reagan.

I kept chanting in my head when I walked back inside. Immediately then, my phone's ringing tone blares off, and I pick up the call without even checking the caller's ID.

"Ellie? What's wrong?" I hear the worried voice of my friend, Lana.

"Eh...Lana? Could you come over to my home...not the penthouse but my parents'?" I quickly say, forgetting all about Janet and focusing my attention on Lana.

"Why?" She asks. Poor thing doesn't know the trouble she's in.

"You're gonna have to sit down for this one," I state in a worried tone.