

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 13

/ [Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

P abo Fer Brgullast

Jona balang malikon would do who juni

Hanhia. Ind moreld Lehredhe

oth wire she would up in my drinkerpoon my food in the fure And ta makumatni wone, the smugsmirk on

het my blatant pour don't make me Healan butter. Er Lexiis smiling inamleen while Darin wiegles histor y me

"Llwaung Moddich, Joanna resumes whilan throwing one last glare at

m o ry about this and will make sure it over happens agains ' firem yet."

Aldrich

Adrich. Thathu. E iL BACHE Ne of this pirl, the nuada to be taught he manner.

Fengantafio finger on the tablete presses his lips while having a thoughtful precio che

ech.co

Joanna look hapetully at him. And she seem to b

praying with both her handscaped together in front of her:

Lici, Danny, and lare all staring at him in anticipation che

stares down

the

Reagan sighs out loud. "Okay. One last chance, barna." Asigh of relief is heard from her while my eyes widen in

disbelief at him. Even Lexi and Danny are staring at hier in

shock, mot topecting for him to asept här. From how he usually cameres her, always thought he didn't liztelher and

wouldnt ny time odhani huwhy the tillkowing her bestawy? Dand said thither the time bung late inak and that shows how imponiblesha

Fius, i hate her.

Ohi, thank you, Mr. Aldrich." Joanniveals

she hop

incement. It had the chance to, she would even

throwhenelat him and hug him. But she don't hweihe uto, at least nut with the cold look in his eyes.

"But this is your michance." He warns her with a ste

She nods in understanding. "Til make all your beaktant right away. What will you all be havingi

"Pancakes with same maplerup on and other." Daniel is the fire to order, not all that bothered she's still staying Lexi mutters she's okay as she begins to type furiously an her Laptop once more.

What will you have, my wwiet Heman's deep voice

whispers beside my war, but I'm too pissed to even look at him. Why was he suddenly so nice to her!

"I already told you, nothing." I reply through clenched

teeth.

*Make for us the same as Daniel's," He tells a happy

Joanna, who frantically nods belare going about to make the pancacka. I want to retört as I already told him I'm not

hungry, but I deubt he'll even ligten.

Aler she makes breakfasts and serves them to us,

d

d harta

pret podcool. They back with them wyrup drippin dawn it . But I'll be den bare buching the

S torm mihingintheon

"E="Reponderemonimaudy Butia, tummy admin prolol

"Tulimmtupy." ibelumnih tidurd nuddel Liman, ammi nim he pulse into his lapandheldume with his imtas i try tomt

Iblashand look around

i

and more parin un look what we hapuhagwantal acum . And umwito langerin the kitchen ist

had walkedoutate Sondaar dropping down

sa fare to chopouth prices and bring

I to my lips with stup dripping

the

indottance

at him without opening up with my ma cred

my

chest. He tone me to stay in dictam

en and

canolite, dont want to control my petiteil

Hiset dontsky much, buharebamein

the challan

he still holds the fact to my lips know

I

continue to defy him, we would

r

atha

sitien.

and I had to muito school. Also, can feel something

down there. poking my thigh. My mouth open quickly I realized what it was, and I pull the pancake slice into my

TH, I latched in the butlery

and would in Albuquerque quickly stopped-widunha med tanki:

Chaothartarellem-upim panded | dent where lo lakeitinnen Emm's

patient tout d'omacice tacie better than EITH rhymenip yupindi consultarte taste. Soon, the

pump y with my belly full My cup of conta in hurda a continue to fund ma until it we wiped claus Hei sten much, and wa beginning to lead alignty ambaz o zing so much.

"And you said you won't burg termyaputo alath with uni darkom na

my spint. His lood, stil poking me down there, the only thyer

And right now, his in both glued to myli

dart my tong

out to lick the

H

o lthe map

on the annuin in heat the intensity of his

Ha grans like he's in pain as he quickly but gently takes

The out alliks lapaid places me on the charbeidelik.

"I don't get t." Liuddenly win the looks up from her laptop. "I doubt she's going to change it you guys keep hulling har off the hook And sinchan g one of the

bauses." she throws an accusing glare at Daniel, who only

smilelipichly in return "she's only going to put more

dodandamegant.coming in when

she wint. I

Tilan, you can how she dresses to work sometimesti

know Lexiis talking about joune, dhe does huvea

paint. Today though.

j

adusest mürednih

En low I had see her yeunday

Daniel huffi, ww.what's your problem with her Or you jaloushe's taking your loving brother's

.

inted." Ledepan, making Dunel poutather, friening Hurt. l.stare atun, binen mm. Linus night. The way in addressa ysterday depicts how unproressorul the was. And leping with her boss makes it all wong And yes, you

g d e night, I aba hate her alo. Peajan is quiet for some time before he stars at me marith a sing look, "Let's just way we had a chance of heart this moming" He smiles mischileroudly with hk you will focused on me while i stare at him, confused. What doc tut

"Im

everyone dones a second chance." He finally

baak way to Lizi, who blinks at him in

ponse. She

setins to have notixpected that in wer.

"You man the hundredih chance." Lexiquila an

Eyebrow up at him. His smirk widens in response as his hand

Once more wake around my way

"As long as she's of use, then there is no need to dipere

of her just yet." Ona more, his mischievous eyes divani in

mine, making me think there's a

hidden meaning in his

word.

Luci Furra h eyebrow she also thinks the time thing until her gue moves to mine. Then they widenlightly in realization. i'm lost here while they all seem to know

mething I don't. Even Danny was smiring-

she states at

watch them all warily, having armused umirks on their face. I'tempted to , but Led sighs before closing her laptop

"I need to get to school. Are you comine? She diverts her question to me. I nod, and I'm about to stand and follow har when Ragandaspu his hand around my wrist.

"IT be driving her today, wong as you couldn't take proper care of her yesterday." He standao to bring me doser to him with harmareund my waist .

Lexies an eyebrow at him before rolling here and walking towards the elevator. We follow suit to the underground parking lot and found Adrian already waiting a för us lima grecolared Porsche Lexi hops into her Convertible while Rennandi take the back wat of the

Throughout the whole ride, my hand is gripped in Pensahe occasionally and playfully kisses on my finguni. Il try to iplore him and the surks ilying up my hand from where heks and touches me, but it's a bit hard, I'm still mud and confused about the whole Joanna incident. It blems that whatever reason he's still keeping her for has to

her slaying would affect met

Heel the limitar churning of my stomach as treat the large school building in the middle of the campus. Maybe Tuhouldn't hube eaten many pancake. But i el motly sick because of the nervousness setting in my billy, rember the whispandatare i red y berday. andi doubt it's going to all die down today. All I Have to do is iparit but can

You know, I don't mind un pending the whole day Deather instead of you walking into thut building. I mean, the stres you will receive, tha whispers you'll hear with your werewolf haring the questions some might boldly ask you..." Reagan dramatically signas besplamsall this. It's probably all so. annoying. But with me, you'll teluate and justine."

I know he's trying to bait me to skip school and stay in

his penthouse under his watchty, but im not Gilling for

"I think it'll be time." My vite oras Out ofter than

intended as I went directly into the mischievous eyes.

"Of course you will." He mumbles as he plays with it

lilypen still in his hand, "When do your classes end

"Probably by lunch."

"You'll be here exactly

that time." He promises. "Take

Care of yourself and be a good one for me will you?" I can

feel

the slight warming in his eyes, telling not to try the little stunt I did yesterday. I

modestly reaching for the door handle, and he reluctantly lists my hand,

Liz is waiting by her car beside Reagan's, and I walk up

to her as she waits patiently for me. The Porsche straddles

lot of attention from the kids in the parking lot, with some sentimental pictures of it. But I

can still feel Reagan's eyes on me even through the tinted window.

"Hey, Levitt, and she stars at me in question. "Why did Reagan let Joanna

continue working at the penthouse?" I've been dying to know the answer to that

ever since breakfast

Both her eyebrows raise in surprise. "You don't know?" I shook my head in

response. Well, hell, just say you

shouldn't have let your jealousy show so much.

Then I understood what that sick bastard was up to. He thought keeping Joanna

would make me start being openly

affectionate and maybe possessive toward him. I have to

give it to him, though. He was starting to have quickly thought

of that.

But now's not the time for that. Now, I just have to

complete my grand master plan of Finally having some freedom. I feel suffocated here in school, with all the games now slowly turning towards Lexi and me. And I'm caged in that penthouse as I can't go anywhere, and Reagan's Predatory eyes always on me. I need some alone time. predatory eyes always on me. I need some alone time, outside of all this, and I'm going to get it whether Reagan likes it or not. It's time to show him I'm not the kind of submissive she-wolf he wants me to be. So with a confident smirk on my face, Lexi and I strut down the walkway to the college building,

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New Found Strength

Talhad one hellish land alad was an

understatement. First Lele , which she had to do some point s he could be it to her clot. Then the stars and whyfers spiked up and some weren't we discret about it anymore. They only stopped talking when a human Wild within earshot, or if I sentaplare their way. I also noticed that meet of the couldn't look me in the trand icted somewhat sind of me. Thiri remember what Lana had said yesterday about how my aun was different. So maybe that was why none of them had the guts to walk up to me and ask or say shit to my face

Then a hund had come out of nowhere to pull me to a

secluded put of camps near the foresi. Talmost screamed bloody murder and attacked my kidnapper, but quickly recognized the irritating scent of Suzy's perfume. I can't even get a whiff of her original scant. It's almost as she took a bathini.

"You laak well." She snarls at me after sizing me up.

"Wish I can say the same about you." i retort, dyeing her disheveled form. Her light blond hair seems frizzy and no longer straight like they once were. It's almost like she has neglected to maintain it. And her pale skin seems droopy with bags hanging under her eyes, which are red and puitly.

She has makeup on to cover it all, but my sharp eyes can see

pantall the foundatlanblush, and m

ale. She's van

dened to kill in a blue are up bustier dres that was mid-thigh. Sun's probably being in keep up a tont, we though every werewolf in town know what's going hadn't

e n Brad all day at school. it was he's burying his head in shame of being deprived of the Alpha's

"You must feelsmu now, don't you?" She moves back to cross her arms over her chest, giving a nice view of her cleavage "I'm on the verge of losing my mate, and you. you were claimed by a Lycan Prince. It's like everything's going good for you while I'm in hell right new

Ismirk confidently at her, liking the feel of finally being on top. She had made my life miserable in high school, especially during my senior year. She had bullied me and

stole my mate from me. Call me a sadist, but I'm happy she's

in misery

"Don't look so confident yet, Archer." She sneers, taking a step closer and towering over me in her five inches pumps. "He still hasn't marked you, so it's either you're just his toy that he would discard soon enough, or you're just as much a

disgrace as you were to Brad. Brad never wanted you, so why

would a Prince have youi He's never to poing to give you the

title of his mate because you're a disgusting. weak..."

I didn't let her finish before the palm of my hand

connects with her cheek.

think he'd broke it. And the printo my huid is event in

the pink alches. She blinks in shock before her

swap

back to m

e with so much hatred burning in the

My blood is boiling with so much anger. And my wills are alet, wady to attack with fiercem . How dare the

disrespect me like that. Luna ar mat, she has no right.

“Bitchi” Her eyes glow a bright green, and her lip pull

up in a snarlas she lungs for my throat.

My wall pumps her strength into my bonds, and I counter Stacy’s attack by grabbing her wrist and gripping her nack instead. I’m surprised at my fast reflexes, and so is Stacy because she’s supposed to be stronger than me. Since she’s the next Luna in line and mated to an Alpha, she

should have been able to put me into submission in one

move. But it seems not as I’m the one gripping her neck and

depriving her of air.

Her green eyes dull of their glow and widen a fraction as

she claws at my wrist. Gritting my teeth in imitation, I throw

her across the air, and her back hits a tree not too far from

us, and a sickening crack is heard. I’m once more shocked at

my show of strength as Stacy takes in huge gulps of air. She looks pathetic there on the ground, couphing with tears pooled in her eyes.

She slowly gets up, regaining her composure as she

stares at me in disbeliel She hadn’t been expecting that

when the thought about confronting me. She probably though mould be the weak dacile she-wolfshonte

p

d

around in high school with her posse howling words
of encouragement behind her. There was something about
the way she looked at me right now, something
sparkling in her
even though it's just little Fear. She was
scared of me, and I suddenly felt so proud

She blinks, and the look is gone, replaced with a spark of vengeance for being
humiliated. She's out for blood, my blood. She balls her fists and is about to take a
step towards me when someone barks behind me.

"Back off, bitch!" I turn then to see Lana glowering at stunned Stacy, who's has
stopped in her tracks.

I'm even shocked that she is standing up to Stacy, her future Linna. What is the
daine?

Stacy sizes both of us up and realizes she can't take
both of us at once as she backs away. Her eyes are still filled
with contempt as she starts,
"You're dead, Elle." Then she diverts her eyes to Lana
also, "Both of you." She promises before stomping back
towards the campus building, I stare at her till she's out of
sight before turning towards Lana, who had moved to stand
beside me.

"Thanks," I tell her as she smiles at me. "How did you
find me?"

She shrugs, "I was looking for you when I saw Stacy drag
you out here. And I saw quite a lot." She grins mischievously. "Damn girl, where did
you put that kind of
strength on? Even wouldn't have been able to throw

her as you did. She had seemed like a ragdoll you were setting rid of."

pale we slowly began to walk back to campus. "Even I was surprised. But you shouldn't have helped me as you did." I sigh

"She's our future Luna and can stir a lot of trouble for

you, especially if she tells Brad."

She scalls, dramatically flipping her hair. "Well, she's not our Luna yet. And what kind of Luna attacks her pack members that she's supposed to protect just out al spite?" She hutts with a scowl on her face. I decide to keep quiet, not wanting to bring up an argument. I get where Stacy's coming from a bit, I'm a threat to Stacy's mate bond with Brad, and her wolf is probably going crazy at that thought. No wolf can handle that

"What about Gina? You two made up yet?" I gingerly ask, knowing how close they had been and how fragile the topic of their big fight was. I've never seen them argue like they had yesterday

She looks away, but I see the hurt in her eyes before she does. She might have acted tough yesterday, but she still likes Gina as her friend a lot. These two have been together

since middle school. At least that's what she had told me.

She sights in frustration as she runs Hr hand through

her hair. She Chhover last night and said she was sonTy. She pauses before shaking her head. "Na, scratch that. She only said we should put it behind us and act like it never happened. But that just got me all the more pissed. I mean I've always known her to be a snobbish, self-absorbed and impudent bitch, and I have lemned to accept her for who she is and only focus on good qualities, which are little. But she crossed a line yesterday, and I can't keep letting her off the hook every damn time Sheds to understand she

can't always put her way."

Her chest is heaving by the time she's through, and her jaw clenched in determination. Teah I knew it was a fragile

topic. And it s

ms there's more to it than just what Gina had

done to me

I place my hand on her shoulder, and she relaxes her tense form. "Listen, Lana. You don't have to fight with your best friend over me. I really don't care what she thinks of me as long as she doesn't say it to my face or do anything

stupid.”

She chuckles, but there’s Little to no humor in it. “It’s

not just about you, Ellie. There’s more to it, and I’m tired of keeping quiet.” She announces, leaving me curious. I want to

know what else she had done to make sweat Lana so mad,

but I knew she wasn’t in the mood to talk about it.

“On a lighter note, how’s sex with a Lycant?” She teases

with a smirk or her plump lips as she swats her shoulder with my hand and hides my face away to hide my blush. She laughs at my flustered expression as we make it to where students are bustling

“Oh, stop acting like a prude. Tell me, how’s living with a Prince.” She winks as she raises her eyebrows wistfully, but I only roll my eyes at her. Sitting on the grass, I flex my neck before sitting my book on my lap.

I had my next class in about an hour, and I intend to spend it away from all the bustling states. Lana sits opposite me with her legs crossed in front, Indian style.

“I hate it.” I suddenly say, making her arch an eyebrow at me. “I hate living with Reagan, I’m not allowed to go anywhere except for school. It’s like I’m grounded or held prisoner. I’m a werewolf, Lana. I’m not used to being cooped up inside!” I burst out before falling on my back to the grass.

I feel her come to lie beside me on the itchy grass, but I keep staring up at the dear blue sky,

“That sucks. I don’t know how Lycan mating works, but I

don’t think you should be treated like some Rapunzel,” I say

nothing as I feel her turn to her side towards me.

“What are you going to do?” She asks, probably already

seeing the wheel turning in my head. I smirk, still looking up

before taking a glance at her.

“Do you still have that sorcery that makes

remains

Sheluwertybombs, already understanding where I'm going with thi. "Yes, ide."
My smirk wklinis roll into my stomachi, facing her as she stilles on her side.

Would you like to accompany me to visit my aunt at Red Moon Pack?" ! grin
devilishly at her. Her widen, and I'm not sure it's because of the name, Red Moon,
of because I'm planning en running wür.

She abruptly stands up before blinking at me. "Rid Moon? Your junt's from Red
Moon! But that pack is known to be very dangerous. No one in their right mind
goes there. They're not even addressed – Red Moon but Blood Moon

Troll my eyes as she keeps on rambling while she sits

"I hear they bathe themselves in the blood of their enemies."

"Would you shut up?" I snap while also sitting up. Most

of those things you hear about Red Moon pack isn't true."

Red Moen Pack is a secluded pack located in Oakland,

le's deep in the forest and cut out from civilization, Rogues

who venture into thöre never come out alive, and their

Warriors are known to be ruthless. I've also heard a lot of

gruesome gossips about them. But when my aunt got mated to a pack member of
theirs, I realized most of the gossips was made up. Yes, they don't let rogues off
easily and sometimes kill them on sight, but this is for the protection of

sometimes kill them on sight, but this is for the protection of

their pack members. Most rogues are dangerous and kill

other werewolves pack members for pleasure.

"They're not that bad," I explain to her so she would calm down. "I've been there
lots of times, and they're very inviting. They just don't
like associating with non-pack members. And since my aunt is part of them, I'm
welcomed

"Yeah, but I'm not a pack member." She interjects while

crossing her arm over her chest.

"As long as you're with me, they're going to accept you. Trust me, Lana." I assure
her, placing my hand on her shoulder. Her eyes dart about as she's lost deep in
thought, contemplating the whole thing. She bites her lip before

turning back to me.

“How long are we staying?” She asks, making my smile

widen in triumph

“Just a few days for Reagan to learn his lesson and for

me to breath.” Red Moon Pack was the perfect pack for that.

No one would be able to trace me there as it’s secluded, and

I’ll have Lana’s spray to help make sure of that. I just need to

find a way to transport out of this town without getting

caught.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 15

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Welcome To Hoan

Istane ut my riction in the mingine, not

recognizing the girl in dient al me. She has straight blond ha that stops directly above her shoulders. Her lips are a bright redund plump.like a ripe fruit. Her checks have a temporary blush, and her makeup is done to perfection. The only thing recognizable was the deep blue eyes.

She has a shart body con dress that stops mid-thigh and is black in coler, the sleeves made in tiny straps with the neckline an inviting Vthat shows too much clewage. Siker pearl earrings are dangling from her ear and a gold choker

necklace around her neck.

She looks nothing less to a hooker that is seen in dark streets at night, making money at an ungodly hour. But she was the perfect disguisemeaded to get out of here, and she came to life all thanks to Lana.

Sald Lana is holding a can of spray above me as I remain Seated on the wooden chair. It’s made of natural materials

such as leaves, pine needles, and some others like that. I

don’t know each element used to make it, but it helps to

mask one’s scent from werewolves. Anyone who uses it just

smells like dirt and earth to us.

Our room is in disarray as we hadn't bothered to clean up while working and there's a duffel bag on my bed with our clothes and other useful toiletries in there. We aren't cheal to think about, and finals are not that farmy

What I'm dane," announet i puli danniha SpracaShe turns to state at me through the mirror, her yeparlamgin m ent. "Hey there, stranger. She

w

me while bite my lip in nevnu na

"I look like a slut!" I voice out.cringing at my appearance in the mirror.

She crosses her am over her chest and cits her head to the side. "Well, you said to make you look the opposite of you. And the opposite of you isn't someone who has 'I'm virgin' written on their forehead."

"I don't have ima virpin' witten en my lurehead." I roll my eyes at her

"Oh, rally? And when last wad " shaved into anyol your holes?" She blatantly as shocking me at her choice of words. My mouth hand open and closes like a fish out of

"Just as I thought. Never. So, embrace your slutty side because that's what's going to help you now. You don't look or smell like yourself, and no one will recognize you." She smoothens my blond hair wig

"Even His Highness' scent on you is gone."

She pats my shoulder before walking to the closet so she could change into a new pair of denim shorts and top. To be frank, she is right. The goal is to get out of campus

and town without being noticed. My outfit calls for a *witmelon* but may not be the kind I'm running from. Ruan

probably has werewolves, or Lycans watching my Hy he. That's how he knew I went to my parents' house yesterday. So I had to get the men off my tail. They might

have seen me walk into the campus dormitory, but they

won't

my life

My scent has been masked, and even the little of Regan's scent lingering on my body is wiped off with Lana's spray. That's why most students felt intimidated by me throughout today and couldn't walk up to me. They could smell the intimidating scent of a Lycanome, so they always looked away in fear when I caught them staring and sometimes burst their mouths open when I treat them to

long

"I don't need this, but just this." Lana also says

herself before going to pick up the duffel bag "Okay, anything else?" She asks while standing up to follow her towards the

room door. I take a look once more around the room before

closing the door behind me.

We head down the hallway, passing by some students

who give me curious looks, but I ignore them all. Lana's car is

parked in the parking lot. She's a sophomore, so she's

allowed to have her car on campus. I slid into the passenger's

seat while she gets into the driver's side.

"Buckle up. It's going to be a long five-hour drive." She

announces as she starts up the million-mile round to

campus. I suddenly feel a dull ache in my heart at the

thought of leaving Los Angeles, my home. Or maybe it's the

thought of

wine Reagan.

i shake my head out of that thought and decide to relax

into my seat. The time is 2:15 night now. And the weather is

warm with the sun glaring down at us from above. Lana's car

is a convertible, but the wind blowing through our hair makes it all worth it. I never had a car as my parents couldn't

afford it, and I was terrible at saving. But I have been trying to, so at least before I graduate from college might be able

to afford one.

I take out a pair of black sunglasses and put them on as I lean further into my seat. I stretch my hand out through the window, playfully gliding it through the air. Lana reaches for the radio and scrolls through the channels for her preferred music. She stops when "Boyfriend" by Selena Gomez comes on. I smile as she begins to sing along and moves with the

beat.

Truthfully, I'm not surprised she's on this trip with me.

Lana was the wild type that doesn't like to stay in the same

spot for too long. If she hadn't come with me, she would

have eventually traveled to somewhere else to visit one of

those numerous boyfriends she has. She has the on and off thing with them, so when she leaves, they're free to go out

with any girl they like Personally, I think the relationship to be unhealthy, but who am I to tell her that

Tvily wonder what Red Moon Pack mould

Tibe. I'm

excited." She squeas as the song ends belone

another bei

"Don't be too much. It's not th e rtaining." I mutter before turning my hand to my window side and closing my

eyes behind the sunglasses. I suddenly feel Wakanda exhausted, like a part of me is being ripped away. This feeling is so different and only intensifies when I see the sign that says "Now leaving. Los Angeles."

We were at Bakersfield when I decided to take off my

wig and move to the back seat. This way, I could change my outfit into something more appropriate and comfortable. I

don't think my aunt would like seeing me dressed as a

tramp. Reagan might have realized I was gone by now, I had told him my dad would be by four, and it already is. Oh,

he'll be pissed.

Lexi might be pissed too, considering I left without telling her, and Reagan might blame her once more. But

now's not the time to feel guilty. I have come too far to go

back now. Just a few more hours, and we'll be in Oakland.

We bought lunch from a drive-through because it will be

stupid to wait and eat in a restaurant. That would take time,

and someone might recognize me as I don't have my disguise on. Reagan would have alerted all werewolves in

the

city. Why is she queening my wheel, but has been silent for a long time. I don't know if that's a good thing or a bad thing. She's only quiet when she's unhappy with me

are you alright? You look like shit." Lana voices out as she looks at me through the corner of her eyes..

I sigh as I watch the city pass by us before my eyes drop once more to sleep. I can barely move as my strength drains out of my body. This agonizing feeling is maybe even worse than when Brad had rejected me. As a Werewolf, I've never been this weak before. It's all new to me. Werewolves hardly get sick. Whenever our human bodies are incapacitated from any condition or we get any form of injury, our werewolves quickly heal us, and we abruptly get back to normal. It's only if our werewolves get weak, like when Brad rejected me that our health deteriorates with nothing to help us. Some

Werewolves might even experience death in the process.

Wolf's band might also weaken our wolves and stop us from healing fast. Excess of it might even kill our wolves and us in the process. Hunters use it to capture werewolves that break laws governing the relationship between werewolves

and human. Wolves who will humans are abilluci them will be hunted down and either imprisoned or killed, he said

hunt. And Wallbane is one of the people

used

to wait and capture

us

old

But right now, I don't have a hint of wolf's bane in my system. Just this empty feeling inside of me, eating me from the inside out. I feel exhausted and sick, wanting to throw up my lunch.

I'm shaken awake just then by Lana, and my eyes snap open to see the sun setting in the distance. The orange glow of the sky mixing with the blue as we drive past the alter

"Wake up, sleepyhead. I need directions," Lana tells me as I stand up straight in my seat. The red seems familiar, and I can recognize the claw marks on the trees we saw by the way. They're meant as a means of warning for rogue werewolves or any other beasts not welcomed.

I direct Lana into a dirt road leading away from the highway. It's silent here, and only the sound of crickets can

be heard as we move further down the dirt tracks. I ask Lana

for the time as it was getting very dark and my phone was

switched off. I didn't want Reagan to be able to track it,

neither do I wish for my phone to be bombarded with calls

and text messages demanding me to come back. I had

already called my parents in the morning and chat with them

for a little while. And as for my aunt, she doesn't even know

"He's most eight." Lamb announces before fucking her home back in. Herd lights illuminating the dark road

with we die further into the forest. As I said before,

Red Moon Pack is cut out from the rest of the world. They like living in isolation and don't take intruders very kindly

They also have very old customs and beliefs about how

she-wolf is meant to only stay at home, cook, clean and take care of the kids. While the male makes decisions, hunt and

protects both his pack and family.

We suddenly hear the sound of a wolf's howl, and soon, numerous others follow. From the corner of my eyes, I see Lana visibly shaking as she grips the steering wheel with her eyes wide open in fright

I'm sitting comfortably, though, not dazed by the

sounds.

She looks to me, unsure, but regains her composure when she sees my calm expression,

We then hear heavy and loud paws hitting the face of

the earth beside us, in-between the trees, along with loud

snarls echoing through the night. I turn to see large but fast

werewolves, moving in the shadows and obviously trailing

after us. I'm sure they could smell we have no scent, and

the car comes to a wretched halt directly in front of the wolf. His both barve in a snarl, and Lana jumps in light beside me. She turns to me, and gives her a smiling smile as she breathes.

I hear other werewolves beside us come to a halt, but loud howling sounds through the forest. The Alpha werewolf

in front of us slowly saunters around the car. Lana beside

The schewing on her bottom lip and I look down at her lap to see her hands visibly shaking. Her face is pale and her eyes are wide open.

I stare at her in question, but she only shakes her head.

I don't know why she seems so scared when I've told her we'll be fine. These werewolves know me and just can't recognize me now because of my masked scent. She should feel relaxed since I am. They're not rague werewolves that will kill, and the fact that the Alpha with red eyes is present should convince her. I don't know why, but I feel something else is wrong with her.

The big alpha werewolf comes to stand beside my side of the car, prowling lowly at us before his sharp eyes rest solely on me. I lean on the door of the convertible before lifting an eyebrow at him.

is that any way to greet a visitar, Alpha Jacet" iak with a teasing smile on my lips.

The were alics his head to the side, his guard lowers as he slowly recognizes me.

*Just here to visit my aunt, along with my friend." I gesture to Lanah beside me, whe's hiding her face away! ignore her agitate look to stare back at Alpha Jace. It's funny because Lana is always the fearless one.

The Alpha leans his head further to the side to stare at Lana for a while. Maybe longer than necessary before Snapping his eyes back to me. He pauses before nodding for us to go on, and i nudge Lana to keep on driving

Leaving behind the Alpha werewolf, still standing at his initial position and staring at us as we drive away, I finally turn to Lana in question

“What’s wrong?”

She doesn’t answer yet, but her palm is visibly shaking on the steering wheel. I’m scared she might drive us into a ditch. She licks her lip but doesn’t say anything until we’ve left the werewolves further behind and crossed the border to the Red Moon Pack. I can already see the lights from the packhouse ahead when she finally decides to talk

“T...that Alpha werewolf!” she stutters out.

“Alpha Jace?” I arch an eyebrow at her. Even though it is

Red Moon Pack. I can already see the lights from the packhouse ahead when she finally decides to talk.

“T...that Alpha werewolf...” she stutters out.

“Alpha Jace?” I arch an eyebrow at her. Even though it is

small, I see her Adam apple bob as she swallows.

“L...I think he’s my mate, Ellie.”

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 16

/ [Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)
Princeton or Aldrich

Time: 3:00 P.M. [Same day]

runs may

watch with a bored look on my face the Alpha Earthlight pack, along with his betagets into a heated

argument with head hunter Stanley Hane and his deputy.

Brennan Silver. Yeah, werewolf hunters have their surname to

mean something lethal to us beasts. And even though some

of them, like silver, can't actually hurt us, they still use them.

All other officials from both the Earthlight pack and the hunters also join the arguments, not even considering that royalty was in their midst. I want to snap all of their necks

and toss their bodies in some river somewhere. But even

though I can in just a few seconds, I know that I'll never hear

the end of it from my father, king of all beasts, and my

brother, the first Prince. Especially since my brother's mate is

an ex-hunter. Man, their love story was one hell of a storm..

I would love to be anywhere else than here right now,

but father has made it clear that must deal with all of this

shit as soon as possible. Earthlight pack claims a group of

rague Werewolves infiltrated their pack and killed some of

their best warriors using arrows belonging to werewolf

hunters, before kidnapping some of their unmated

she-wolves. Earthlight pack is a small pack located in the

deep woods of Idyllwild. Just like Red Moon Pack in Oakland

In killing a

wolf ariskanth -W iben isih Habillement forthejob. But lurus Lyn dorthing.

much like a mosquito Lite to human,just an irimoine itch that eventually as sway. The hunt know this, and it

mabut them all the more civious of us.

Werewolf hunter'an, however, a war of what it can do

Dan werage wirwolf and they puisen their anows with

this stull Seill, they have codes that they all mustabide by Only werewolves who cause harm of any form to humans are hunted by them. They ace in the intermediaries between the humans and buasi, claiming to be protectors. But to mi, they're just another set of pesky humans, trying to act smarter than us by putting us in check.

if it were up to me, I would have gotten rid of every

single one of them. And i think every werewolifeels the

They like to meddle a lot in affairs that don't concern

them, and it only irritates me a lot. Any relationship between

beasts and humans is monitored strictly by them, and

sometimes, they get too demanding in wanting their own

But ifleven so much as lay a finger on them, my father

would have my neck, literally

Earthlight pack believes the hunters to be in cahoots

with the rogues because their arrows were used in the

Her , their phe hallow the holda

True, Ehe

h

e the symbol

woll's bone

itu tetching that's their stupid crest, a lower unic

in

my mind, wondering whater came up with that da.

"Just beacue it has our frest don't mean we attached

your s

y evouse alla pack” Stanley, the headhunter

retorts with a sheer. This alicitu a set of grows from the werewolves in the room,
and Maverick’s bila, Aaron, push

forward to sarl at the hunter.

“Enough!” I grew loudly, already aggravated at their childish banter, and my
patience last already. The

werewolves in the room nove back and bare their necks

öpen in a sign of submission. But the hunters don’t bulge

much as my aura rarely affects them. That’s the thing with

humans. They are hard to control.

I have this acting feeling, though, that something isn’t

right. And my beast prancing about in my head isn’t helping

It’s been just a few hours since I last saw my mate, and I’m

already feeling restless,

Ah...my sweet Ellie. Such an innocent thing she is. She

doesn’t even know the act of kissing, but I’m willing to teach

her everything she needs to know, everything she needs to

WAL

pluched but oh solighupinile can’t reach for her

with my hand, but i could onlcm har la com o me willingly

Touldn’t wait to sink my aching dames into her sweet

neck almal slow dellous love to her: Okay, maybe !

Wunt by solo

The problem is thai damn Alpha mut she thought is her

That. If only I could get rid of him without anyone's knowledge. His existence alone in making it hard for Ellie to

S

and accept me as her mate. He is a little thorn in my path, a tiny wood splinter in my thumb

But not to worry. I just need him to slip up a little, for him to give me a chance to end him, and I won't hesitate to take it. This is one of the reasons I'm allowing my Ellie freedom to go to school. If that damned Alpha mutt so much as makes a move on her, I'll just put an end to his miserable life, and no one would challenge me since I have the right to.

Anyone who tries to steal a mate from another, usually, is given severe punishment. The mate bond is considered sacred and taken very seriously.

Right now, though, I have this slight ache in my chest that's causing me to feel uneasy. I need to see my Ellie or at least hear she's safe, or I'll go crazy thinking about her. I just need to get out of this excuse for a meeting first. I have some of my men watching her, so she'll be safe and can't go anywhere without my knowledge.

Not Dan the hunter

intimidated now and can't look

*** seems you just love to waste my time, but unfortunately for you all. I don't have that time to wait." i

slowly stand to my left, looking down on all of them. They dare disregard my presence like fools. Oh, how my beast craves for every drop of their blood,

*This meeting is adjourned until further notice;" |

announce, causing the werewolves to stare stunned at me.

"But...but your Highness," Stanley dares to speak up. "They attacked us..."

*This same disrespect is what's made me postpone this meeting. You'll do well to keep quiet and only speak when spoken to." My eyes are dead set on him, and I notice his Adam's apple bob before he looks away. Even though he looks older than me, I still have more power and years. I only seem this young because of Lycan genes.

"I will notify you when the next meeting's date is set. In the meantime, you all should reflect on the bad manners you displayed today. Because next time, I won't be so forgiving regardless of who you are." I pin my gaze on the hunters, so they would understand I also meant them. Fear is good, and I need them to always have that when they see

1. me. This way, they won't be able to disrespect me ever again. in red when notice the w

o

man that

forehead before turning

and the door

anal of my

bodd, Adrian, bahollow me

out. Hu

ment, and one could even for he's in the room in the first place. I honestly could do without him, butang mon, my Sacher must have his way. He has been appointed to me night

from when I was a kid and hasn't left my side since then, and He is only a few years older than me. And just like me, he's Lycan, so he also is very slowly.

I pull out my phone to call my cousin, Lexi, first. She's at Ellie's college too, she must know where she is.

She picks on the second rime. "Hhey. Reagan. How's it

frown as she never stutt

only when she has dane

something awfully wrong. What's wrong I dondpan,

navigating my way through the packhout before arriving at

the front door. I ignore the

real aceive on the way and

the firty eyes of the she-wolves. Nome wat as beautiful and

innocent as my sweet Ellie.

"What? Why would you think _."

"Where is she?" Icut heroit to ask. She bomow who l'irri

talking about, and my fear increases as she doesn't answer quickly

Fear. When last had I felt that? This she-wolf was turning

me into something else

Thop into the passenger's seat of my Poruche as Adrian

daniel, my best teening ul. It' tin-hou drhe auch to as Angeles. What if something really bad happens before I get there?

"Calm down first, will you." She is me, but only growl louder at her. "Okay Time I've been looking for her for

about an hour now and she's nowhere to be found. Some

Holds said they saw her and her former mate's mate, Staty, I

think, behind the school building. But after that, they

haven't seen her since."

I clench my jaw as I listen to her, and I'm sure my eyes

were already glowing bright gold. I knew it. I should have

taken care of the Alpha mutt and his mate. She shouldn't be able to hurt my Ellie as her wolf was getting stronger by the day, but what if that bitch had brought back up.

Ellie's wolf was going through some transformation

right now, preparing to be marked by me, and that's why she

would be stronger, faster, and better than an average

Werewolf. She might even be able to take on an Alpha right

now. When the transformation is complete, my beast would

be able to mark her in her beast form, turning her fully into a

Lycan.

I can feel the excitement of my beast at the thought of

that. He can't wait to claim what was his. If Ellie had been a

inhaled in a large amount of breath, "Hivyochechter almiery?" I calmly barked

"Oh right. I haven't. Til do that right away." She r Laforehaninu. I dial the numbers of my spies Flight way. hoping they huch'lantha ,

"Pous." I hear the growl voice of Damun, and my best

"Where is she calmly ask, but the icy tone used

probably sends shivers down his spine.

*She went into her school dormitory a few hours ago.

and she hasn't come out in

the "He plains, and I feel a

rush of relief cloud me then, lander him to keep on watching

her before ending the call

But very soon my ringtone blares inside the car, and

before I could even pick it, I felt a wave of exhaustion cloud my senses. My heart tug painfully in my chest, and my breathing gets erratic. My beast is howling in pain in my head,

and a wave of nausea hits me.

"Are you alright, boss" Adrian asks, worriedly looking at

"Step on it, Adrian!" I order with a loud bark, and he

obliges without another question I already know what I'm

about to hear when I pick up the phone. This feeling was

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obliges without another question. I already know what I'm

about to hear when I pick up the phone. This feeling was

caused by only one thing.

"She isn't here anymore, Reagan."