

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 21

/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel

Hafstengh couldn't

hele

due to the damn woltbane, und siiamat

pad at picking locks i only ended up ingin my hairpin ini

Blads me to the bathroom and l procrd to brushy th while he checksche water in the bathtubone more limit. The he tries to take off my night own, making me tep hack in questört.

i frown at hit, "I can bath myzelf, thank you very

fruch."

He smiles at my retreating form. "Okay, we can do this

they way, my sweet Ellie, or the hard way." He takes a

tp claser to me. "The hard way inclvng you being tied up

while I da whatever I want to that nice body of yours. Your

choice." He shrugs with a stupid smirk on that I want ta

smickoff of his late,

lgape at him in disbelief and want to spew curses at

him while damning him to hell, but his sharp eyes had given

me a warning not to push it. And I do have to find a way to

please him so he could reduce my 'sentence"

I look away like a shy virgin while he undresses, but he

only chuckles at my flushed expression. Then he leads me to

W

Ehethub and prinin fin beloten hin

because I'm tired of pushing against the refreshing bath.
I'm used to regular

showers. It's been quite long since I could soak in a tub.

Not all roommates have bathrooms in the college dormitory.

There are co-ed bathrooms for those that don't have one in

each dorm room. The ones with bathrooms are more

convenient than regular ones. My parents weren't too

comfortable with me showering in close proximity with the opposite sex and
decided then to rent one with a bathroom. And that's how I found Lana. Lana!

Oh, I forgot all about her. With all that happened

with Brad almost marking me and now Reagan on me, I hadn't thought about her:
Was she still at Red Moon!

Man, she's going to be pissed when she finds out I left

without her.

"What's wrong?"

R

As he squirts shampoo

into my hair that smells like lavender. He must have noticed

my discomfort.

"I think I forgot someone back at Red Moon," I explain as

he begins to massage my scalp. Oh, that feels good.

"You mean the she-wolf that encouraged you to run

away." I can hear the irritation in his tone, but I shake my

head at him.

"No, I told her to follow me. Running away was my idea.

She was even against it when I first mentioned it." I quickly

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she's

Hy w

ByFi

i lly sati, smiling up allir brightly

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"She's fine. Araucht her back with us." He

making me brother asiahoin. She would have

forven me il had let her alone Red Muut. But still

wasn't solved yet. Alatac

h

mate and thed

Lit him..

iletout auch at how relaxing Reagan's magical fingers worked on my scalp. Then when he's done with mine, he washes his before draning the water from the bath so we could rinse our hair and body ult. I try to act nonchalanteven though this is my first time having a bath with the opposite

Sexican't say it was weird having to be in the same bathtub

as him, but I will felt uncomfortable under hk penetrating

gaze that didn't seem to leave my body.

Hewraps me up in a towel and ane around his hips

before taking me back out to the bedroom. We're both

Surprised, however, to see Joanna setting up a tray of food on the nightstand. The smell of hazon anders watts up to

my nose, and I begin to salivate. I hadn't realized how

hungry was considering yesterday's afternoon was when i ate last

She stands up with a bright smile when we walk in, but

her face tums crestfallen when her eyes lock with mine. The

last time I'd seen her, she was on the verge of losing her job,

and wou alte buik , barely de

lyspremene le

b

or

new diyu

M h e thought was done for god and she could take a move on Heagi

What are you doing here?" tagan's chilly on makes Heriomphereyes back to him. Her confident startatales when she is the im p ressession on igan's lia.

1.-you weren't downstairs Corbellast. So I thought should bring something up for you." She Lathes her set of white teeth at him in a

m ari think wducthe. I place at her boldness, wanting to ris her threat out.

"How ni afyou." Rwagan nods at her, making me clari at hit instead. She turns gleeful at his words, having a smirl

of triumphan

"Dear you're hunery, right" Reagan tums to me and

Ik hesitantly nod in answer: "Good. Cema, let me feed

you." I can't express the joy of seeing the triumphant leak of

Joanna's face crumble as all his attention turns to me. She

Seems to want to object but keeps her mouth shut instead.

Reagan leads me back to the

and helps me sit

before taking the tray to sit beside me. Joanna is still gritting her teeth as her eyes are in anger. I'm not exactly happy she's able to see my mate, who has only a towel on riding dangerously low on his hips. Her eyes divert a few times to his

ab and muscular chest and grit my teeth at

modest

whom she's staring. She blushes before shaking her head to stamp out

the hussy

"Now that she's gone" I hear the clinking sounds of cutlery, and before I know it, my wrist is being called back to the bed.

"But how am I going to

" I whine like a little girl

be ignored. I couldn't help it.

"I'll help you with that." He states as he picks up a piece

of bacon and raises it up to my mouth.

I glare at the piece of meat, not liking to be treated

like a kid, but I am too hungry to reject any food right now. So

I open my mouth and accept it, letting out a moan as the taste

fills my mouth in delicious flavor. Okay, now I know why they'd hired Joanna in the first place. If she wasn't such a bitch and trying to get my mate... I mean Reagan, in bed, I

would have liked her.

I see Reagan's eyes instinctively darken a few shades as

his eyes settle on my lips. He moves in closer, and before I

knew it, his lips lean on against mine. His teeth go to sink

into my bottom lip making me moan as he licks and sucks it

trying to soothe the pain he'd caused. I can already feel heat pooling below in my belly, and I squeeze my thighs to try

to get the sense I'm already losing

His tongue dips past my teeth to my mouth, casting every inch as he maintains satisfaction. He pulls back in frustration before pulling back to continue leading me. After a while at Wolfing down the delicious breakfast, I decided to voice my thoughts

You can't possibly be thinking about keeping me caged to this bed all day. I would die of boredom and lack of

Monument." He rolls his eyes at my exclamation she

brings the glass of juice up for me to drink from

"I will be here to keep you company, and as for

movement, the bed's all yours to do whatever you like. You could even put up more of the litija show you did

earlier for me." He winks, intuiting my cheeks flush pink. God

Heated like a bitch in her hand screaming Reagan's name

while at it.

I shake my head to rid myself of the arctic images already popping up in my mind. "I'm serious, Reagan. I need

to get out of here, see and talk to anyone else who isn't

His eyebrows draw down in displeasure at my words,

but I don't take them back. "Besides, I doubt you'll be here

all the time," I add with a shrug

He contemplates over it for a while before sighing in

defeat. "Fine. I'll have Lexi come visit you from time to time."

"I want Lana too." I raise my chin high in determination,

"You mean the show

you can way with." Hech his

I frown at his words, I already told you. I had been the one to plan my fun way." I hui, feeling exasperated si his

attitude.

"Since you're under punishment, you can't make demands, at least not without giving something in return."

He grins devilishly at the end, making me stare cautiously at

him.

i pause, contemplating if I should sell my soul to the

devil.

"What do you want?" i eye him warily.

His smile widens before he purses his lips and looks up.

acting to be contemplating his next words.

"Hmmm, let's see. How about a date." He finally say

making me arch my eyebrows at him.

"A date?"

He nods, "Yes, a date at a location and time of my

choice." He adds with a devilish grin. I don't know if I should

accepta deal with the devil, but how much can a date hurt.

Plus, I'll get to see Lana and know what's up. If anything. I'm

the only one winning

"Sure." I shrug in answer. "Where do you plan on taking

Hissy grin is lackan. "Hy went. Plus, you'll have 15 domythingly." I how my eyebrowth at him. Ty

THESE and telling me something is up and the hould buck out, but inore than all asime overthinking

“Alrigh” iulowly mod. “As long as I put whætlasted for.”

“Oh, you’ll get to see your friend, alright. I’ll tell Danny to invite her ever. So, do we have a deal?” He isks one ! time for confirmation. And I mod right way

“Yeah.. about my collag....” I begin.

Vanady told you. It’ll be taken care al.” He shrugs is he stand up from the bed before setting down the tray back

on the nightstand and walk into the covet.

“Yeah, but I don’t want it to be taken care of. I yell

er him using air quotations. He doesn’t answer until he’s

back out, already dressed in grey sweatpants and a tank top.

while holding a dress of mine to me. He looks yurminy in that.

“Tm not stopping your education, Ellie. I’m only making a few changes to fit our schedule.”

“No, you’re making changes to fit your schedule.” I

refute his statement with a snarl. This results in him pinching his nose in frustration.

“We’re not discussing this anymore. Soon you’ll come to understand that every decision I make for you is the best.”

He leans down to tell me, starine into my eves and darine

me to defy him. “So far, I’ve been more than patient with

you. So don’t push it, Ellie. It won’t take more than a few

seconds to let my beast out and do whatever he wants to do

with you." He then leans further to whisper beside my ear,

"And trust me, they're very bad things."

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Girl Talk 1

then tone the smile an herlicher eyes and on the tutu on my wristwatter pleading with Rap, he still

the damn thing on. I swear I just wanna ning his neck till

hechoka todeth sometimes

"I see you've settled in comfortably." She says in an amused tone. I glare at hr in return she beness on the bed beside me. "It's a shame to see you this way."

"Don't you have some class to be at or something?...unlike me whe's been deprived of her rights,"

mumble the last part, but can be an anything that she

heard me perfectly. I flip the page of my novel, pretending to

still be captivated by it so she would lewe. Lexi isn't abad

person, but she's related to the asshole, who cuffed me to

the bed and bosses me around like he's my father. Hell, my

parents were never this bossy to me. They always asked me

what I want.

I hear Lexi sigh beside me as she shuttles to get

comfortable, leaning her back against the headboard with

her legs crossed over the other.

"Regan is just a bit pissed about the whole thing. No

beast will be happy to see their mate almost being marked

by another. I mean, what would you have done if you saw

at

INO

The marble palude in my mind, a Wan gan pinne donna donna led, lain brechalie puis rudy to mark her ima masuk alaan . Very unpr. let myth as i violently flip the p rochenoweli had in hand, causing to tear slightly. I stare at the competunblinkingly as runningen the earlines.

I would firstly rip out that lady's tong and forcher to willow it before running my claws over every feminine part she hat. I'm shocked by the violent thoughts I have

"So what mean." Le points out beside me. I hutt and close the book befon dumping it on the nightstand besidu

me with a loud thud,

"it seill doesn't give him the night to cuff me like huis

and make decisions in my life that are sa important. I'm still

a person with rights!" I cross my arm over my chet as

stare at the grey walls opposite me.

"You have to understand, Ellie, that Reagan wasn't born

in the century. He's used to women being silent beside their

men and only speak when spoken to or nod when

addressed. You're the one who has to show him that you're

not like that. That you're different." She places a hand on my

shoulder for me to face her.

"How am I going to do that if he doesn't allow me to

Eren live the datin beam" i my hands in the air trustni. She chuckles slightly in ratum libr i n

Lat HINO

"You know, the realmcem't als in Canad." She suddenly announces making me turn to stare at her in question, I'm surprised by the change of subject. "We

originally resided in England, Dartyshine, to be preise. Hut in the late 1600s, there was a wara blood bath betwein

most

wolf packs in North A H

ow territorid

boundaries and considering the was where most

Werewolves reuded in, it was monstrou.”

“The will of the bests,” lawy, and she mods in

ment. I had read and heard about the warthahad

happened in the 19th century. Those who are still alive from

it are mostly old now and about to eat the dust, though. But

they told tales about it. Humans hadn't been ware of it, but

if a werewolf ventured into another pack's territory, they

were immediatly captured, and. ceremony is held where

they were brutally slaughtered in front of the whole pack

Then, no werewolf could leave theirs unless they were on a

suicide mission.

“The council's along with my uncle, the king decided to

move to North America and had a meeting with all pack

Alphas. Territories were divided, boundaries were given, and

freedom to move from a pack to another was announced as

long as they caused no trouble. To make sure the peace was

at INO

North America, ma il mede in why they moved here. This

way. the muld monitor the packs

in

another wa

was coming Werewolves are very territorial nature. They won't think twice about charming through others just to keep what they thought was theirs. And since there are so many Packs in North America, there's always a fight about

boundaries somewhere.

But we in Lunar Pack hardly have that problem as we're one of the besesë. Instead other packs try to get on our good sides just to earn favors from us and not be an enemy.

Lexi shuffles beside me to sit straight and look clearly at

1. me. "Now, I was going somewhere with this. You see in the twentieth century, the idea of girls going to school wasn't still commonly accepted. And for us Lycans, it was worse. We still lived way behind humans and didn't accept the new

customs so quickly. My dad was also a strong believer, and

thought my only job was to learn how to cook, clean, sew,

and to please my future mate. We Lycans don't even wait for

our mate's anymore as it's almost impossible to find one for

1. us. We're not as lucky as you werewolves."
"Before I knew it, a match was found for me, and I was

le

loro me, Bangile on herlipart

I nad my head in anticipation aliendy immen

har

"I

just like you." She proudly enounces with

pril

"No way I chuckle, my eyes twinkling in imm en. "Fram your dad? Didn't you taught?"

"Of course, I did." She shrugs. "My uncle's a king of course, it would be to find me. I was locked in my bedroom and chaled to my bed until my mating ceremony

"How did you get out of it?" I ask with eagerness to know where. She had me hooked.

"Simple. By not giving up." She states like it's an easy task. I stare at her in curiosity, wanting to know more. "I had a maid of mine to spread a rumor about me having slept with a ton of human boys during the time I ran away."

My jaw drops open at her words. Lycans rarely associated themselves with werewolves, not to talk of humans. And for people to hear that she'd slept with a ton of them, they would all look down on her like dirt.

"You did what?! Wouldn't that tarnish your reputation?"

She shrugs once more like she doesn't have a care in

another so quickly. And heved it through this man. I didn't care what it would do to my reputation, long

mon. Mdid wastus, of course, Bulhaknes the disa

NO

W

already done and couldn't keep me locked up for

und nüüne Wacoming My mum pleaded with him to

Nese me, but when he did, he threatened Ladivorn me,

and that's when I left to live with one of my relatives in New

Orleans I spent a lot of years there, and then came back,

the rumor huddled down. Well of course they would have

I'm a princess after all. Everyone wanted to get into my past books." She flips her hair while tugging a charming smile.

"He's crazy." He said while also staring at her in awe.

She really was something else. I know I wouldn't take that

risk for anything. It was too crazy.

She laughs along with me as she leans back on the

headboard. "My point is, don't hold back in getting what you think you deserve. You're a smart twenty-first-century girl.

Act like it."

I ponder over her words for a while as we remain in

silence. I had thought running away for a few days would get

me what I want, but it only made things worse, so I had to go

with a different approach. So far, Reagan has made it clear

that he's never letting me go. And me going against his

wishes only gets him more fired up to cage me. It's like a

game of cat and mouse. The more Jerry seems to escape

Tom's clutches, the more Tom's tamming me here and there's best. The more you in the month's esiled to put you in your place. So seifidoni che hieri thonunk love What Hium the tables around and make the game work for him. This would surely catch him off

Ohhh, I can see the wheels turning in your head," Lai mirks, and I turn to wink at her. I already had the perfect plan to turn that bant into a puppy. Then I'll be able to put out of these cults in no time.

glare at the said cuts, and I wouldn't be surprised if there are already red lines around my wrist from me pulling too hard

"I can help with that," Lexi says before moving around

the bed while also taking a Bobby pin out of her hair. She takes hold of the cuff and jams the Bobby pin into the lock. After three minutes, I hear the click of the handcuffs opening on my wrist. And as cool air blows onto the red spot immediately my wolf begins to heal the skin. I stare at Leul in disbelief as she uses the hairpin to hold her coiffure hairstyle back in place

"How'd you do that?" I gasp.

"A lot of practice." She shrugs, nonchalantly while I rub and stare at my wrist and the cuffs in awe.

"Well, you've gotta teach me." I gasp in awe, causing her my mind

Lati IIN.

The imapola Hoody B-d with his canine busine

brutally pulled out of his gums and he howls out loud in pain. makes the series on the bed. I don't know what had

happened to him alter the whole ordeal.

I realize that the only emotion I feel right now for Him was pity. His parents would be devastated at the news and he won't be able to take up the position as an Alpha. And for Stacy, well, she's lucky he has already marked her. Otherwise, how would he without canines?

"Um... Lexi?" I turn to her, making her raise her

eyebrows at me in question. "Where's uh... where's Erad?" |

was afraid to ask because I was scared of the answer. Her

eyebrows slowly droop down as a dark look takes over her

face. Her eyes divert to the floor, and she begins to answer

when a knock is heard at the bedroom door.

“Ellie?” I hear the familiar voice ask as she slightly opens the door to peek in. Her eyes light up as they land on mine and a huge smile spreads on my face.

“Lana! Thank God you’re okay.” I said before standing up to drag her into the room.

“I brought pizzal” She announces as she shakes the pizza box she has in hand.

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Girl Talk 2

Girl Talk 2

In just a few minutes, Lana, Lexi, and I already have the pizza box opened in the middle of the bed, one slice each in our hands and a can of soda in the other. We sigh in content as we lean back into the bed savoring the taste of the pepperoni pizza.

Soon, Lexi has to leave as she has a class to attend and some projects to be done in the library. Lana and I wave her goodbye as she saunters out of the room with a half-eaten slice of pizza still in hand. Immediately after she closes the door behind her with her footsteps receding down the hallway, Lana hops to sit beside me with a grin on her face.

"You should have seen the jet we used to get back here.

It had a bedroom, Ellie. And you were in it! And there were these fancy foods that taste so damn good and the..."

I giggle out loud at Lana's enthusiasm, happy she's okay, considering she just left her mate behind. But then again, it all could be an act to cover up the real pain she was feeling right now.

"Well, I'm glad you had fun." I roll my eyes at her as she keeps on blabbering on about the food. "Tell me, how are you holding up?" I c**k my head at her to study her reaction to my words. She grimaces a bit before shaking her head and regaining back her composure.

"I'm fine." She crosses her long leg over the other. "But

1/10

+10 Bonuts

Girl Talk 2

enough about me. You're the one who almost got forcefully marked by an asshole. I hope he hadn't gotten too far in."

She throws me a worried look as her eyes scan my bare

neck. I remember the scene once more, playing like a horror movie in my head. I might be having nightmares for days

about that.

"Luckily, Reagan showed up quickly." Then Brad's

bloody face once more flashes through my mind, making me

grimace in disgust. Another nightmare I will be having. "Do you have any idea what happened to Brad after I blackout? Had they left him there?" I curiously ask her after taking a sip from my soda can.

She sighs, having a look of pity on her face as a sad smile stretches over her lips. "Lexi told me all that happened on the flight here. I think when they came to pick me up at your aunt's place, Brad's body had been left in the forest. However, some rumors are going around campus." My interest is peaked, and I scoot closer over to her, wanting to hear more.

"What rumors?" I arch an eyebrow up at her.

"Well, it seems Red Moon called Alpha Benson to come and pick up his son. He was in a really bad shape, his canines popped out, and his numerous wounds, not healing. It seems the beta's son is gonna be appointed Alpha after all."

She shrugs while my face turns crestfallen. I despise Brad, but hearing the state he is in right now tugs at my tiny heart.

2/10

+10 Bonus

Girl Talk 2

He doesn't deserve this. No matter what, he doesn't. He's

losing everything just because of a simple mistake. Wait, what are you saying, Ellie? He tried to mark you even after

having a mate.

"That's not all, Ellie," Lana speaks up once more, causing me to rotate my neck to her direction. She's leaning on her side with her elbows supporting her as she faces me.

"Lexi said something about him facing a trial with the council." I gasp as she said this, covering my mouth in horror.

He has already gone through so much, and there's more coming for him? Being held for trial under the councils was something done to werewolves with very high criminal reputations. Even rogues who go against laws aren't taken up to them.

No one who is taken to face the councils ever comes out lucky. And punishments being handed over to them are usually severe.

"B...but why?! Hasn't he been punished enough?" I cry helplessly, feeling extremely guilty for what is happening to Brad. Having your canines pulled out was one of the worst punishments given to werewolves, and now, this!

It's all my fault. I shouldn't have led him on when I came 'back just to get revenge on Stacy. That's why he thought still liked him and chased after me. I was the only reason all this was happening to him.

"You should ask your mate that. He's the one taking him

3/10

+10 Honun

Girl Talk 2

there. And to be fair, I don't think he's wrong in doing that."

whip my head around to face her in shock. She didn't seem to care that Brad, who was supposed to be her Alpha, was on the verge of having his whole life ruined.

"Lana! He's supposed to be your Alpha!"

"Keyword, supposed." She stretches the word. "He lost that right when he tried to sink his teeth into your neck even though he was already mated. Don't you know what could have happened to you if he had succeeded? We're talking about your life here, Ellie!" She cries out, waving her hands in the air to get her point across.

I drop my shoulders in defeat as I understand what she meant. A werewolf couldn't mark two mates. It wasn't possible. So if one tries to mark another she-wolf even though he already has a mate, one of them had to go. The bond could kill a mate for the other to take the place of the true mate.

The one who ends up living is always the one with a stronger bond, and my bond with Brad had been growing weaker over the months that had passed. I would have been the one most likely to be dead.

If his teeth had successfully penetrated my skin, I most likely would have just ended up losing a lot of blood while my body tries to fight the toxin from his canines released

into my system. He knew this, and he had still tried to go on with it. He had been perfectly fine with losing one of us –

4/10

+10 Bonun

Girl Talk 2

Stacy or me.

“He had tried to kill a potential future Princess and separate a Prince from his mate. Do you know the gravity of all these offenses? Only one could make him be chained up with wolf’s bane for the rest of his life.” Lana explains as remain deep in thoughts. True, Brad might end up in a very bad condition after the trial. I could only imagine what Alpha

Benson and Luna Ciara we’re going through right now. Brad was their only son, and they were on the verge of losing him.

They probably felt disappointed, sad, angry, depressed...so many emotions.

“No.” I shake my head. “Tll talk to Reagan and make a deal with him to free Brad.”

Lana’s eyebrows furrow in suspicion as she regards me.

“You don’t still have feelings for Brad, do you?” She studies me with her sharp eyes.

I roll my eyes at her before shaking my head.

“Surprisingly, though, I don’t. But I also am not happy with the idea of him going through all that. It wasn’t all his fault.

It’s the mate bond. It messes with your mind and makes us

think and do things we never would have before.”

Brad wasn't always a jerk. In fact, I'm the first person I've seen him be so mean to. If I had been what he had been wishing for, then maybe things would have been different. He wouldn't have marked Stacy but me. And Reagan wouldn't have any claim over me. Maybe, just maybe we wouldn't be

5/10

+10 Bonus

Girl Talk 2

in the mess we are right now. Even Stacy would be heartbroken by all this. She must have felt it when her mate's canines were being pulled out. The mate bond allows for a werewolf to feel what emotion his or her mate *was* feeling.

“Ellie,” Lana sighs beside me, placing her hand on one of my shoulders. “The mate bond might have made Brad think things he wouldn't have, but it's his choice if he wants to do what it's making him think. I mean, let's take you, for instance. Didn't you want to claw Stacy's throat when Brad chose her over you? Did you do it?” She c***s an eyebrow at me, and I shake my head at her question. She was right. Brad was to take most of the blame for this.

“He's mated to Stacy, and she could have kept him sane. But you had no one. No one to lean to or talk to, and

you didn't do anything drastic like this. So believe me when I say Brad deserves what's coming to him."

I'm silent for a while, mulling over her words as I stare into space. There wasn't anything that I could think of that could contradict her statement. Everything going on just seems so fast, and sometimes, I wish I could slow it all down. It felt like just yesterday when I was still seventeen, waiting up all night and dreaming about my future mate. I always thought it would be a beautiful experience, like what my mum and dad have. But there's never happiness without some misfortunes now, is there?

+10 Bonus

Girl Talk 2

We eat in silence for a while, the pizza already losing its delicious taste in my mouth, and the soda turning bitter. I wanted to leave this God-forsaken room, go out and see what was happening out there. Thank God Lexi had helped get the cuffs off my wrist, but I know going out without Reagan's permission would only make things worse for me. And I'm trying to do the opposite.

After a while, Lana announces she has to leave and get her projects and assignments done. And she had a ton of them considering we were gone for a while. I wasn't happy being left alone so soon, but she promised to visit another

time soon.

When she gets out the door, though, I decide to start implementing my plan of how I was going to get some freedom. Lexi had given a good speech for me to know my next move. So, I hurry into the closet and come back out with a sexy red chemise that had black lace designs on the bust area. The material was almost see-through and would stop just at my mid-thigh.

I smirk before biting my lip in nervousness, hoping my plan would work perfectly.

Thurry to take a bath before drying off and putting on the chemise. I have only used it once, and that's when my aunt had bought it for me. After that, I just locked it in a deep corner in my closet. I don't even know why I had packed it along with me here.

+10 Bonus

Girl Talk 2

I brushed my brown hair to rest on my right shoulder and applied a bright red lipstick. Then I saunter back out to go plop on the bed with a heavy sigh. I fidgeted with my fingernails as I waited patiently for Reagan's arrival.

This was my first time attempting to do this ever. I only hope I don't look stupid in the end. Gosh, it would be such

an embarrassment if Reagan ends up laughing in my face. Maybe this was a bad idea. I should just hurry back into the

closet, change into something else that does show almost all

my womanly parts. Even my breasts were almost spilling from this thing.

I was about to chicken out and run for the closet when

the bedroom door clicks open, and Reagan steps in, in all his

glory. He has on a smug smirk, probably thinking I would still

be cuffed to the bed. But when his eyes land on my barely

clad form, his smirk falls off, followed by his jaw, dropping to

the floor.

His eyes widen before slowly raking down my body,

pausing at my breast for a little while longer. I feel my

confidence shoot back up at his reaction. He was literally salivating right now.

“Would you like to come closer?” I whisper the question seductively with a smug smirk of my own. Now it’s time to play a game where I’ll be undoubtedly victorious in the end.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 24

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)
Seducing A Prince

Reagan finally shuts the door close behind

him, but his eyes are still transfixed on my outfit

in a daze-like state. I walk up to him slowly,

adding a slight sway to my hips for a little more

effect. Right now, he doesn’t seem so powerful

anymore, just a man with two eyes that can’t

look away from something so alluring.

I wrap my arms around his neck, smashing my front to his as I bit my lip seductively. Truth be told, I still I'm not sure what I'm doing. It's my first time ever attempting to seduce someone. But I think the look of lust in his eyes is a good indication for me.

"How was your day, your Highness?" I rise up on my tippy toes and purr the question beside his ear. A guttural sound is heard at the back of his throat that sounded something like,

1/16

5

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

good.

He shivers underneath my touch, his eyes turning dark as I press my chest against his. It's so thrilling and exhilarating to have such a powerful man turn puny because of me.

"Well, won't you ask about mine, considering you left me here all alone?" I gaze up at him, blinking innocently while running my hand across his chest. He's pure hard male all over. His muscles flex under my touch, and I can

already feel him begin to grow down there.
But even I am affected by being this close
to him. My n*****s pucker into hard buds
underneath the chemise, and my heart keeps
flipping in my chest. I try to ignore these
feelings and smile up at him as charming as
can.

“Where are your cuffs?” He suddenly asks

#5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

in a gruff voice, his eyes narrowing in suspicion
at me. My smile wipes off, but I quickly bring
them back on, flashing my pearly white teeth at
him. Damn! How could I have forgotten that
one detail?!

“Is that how to greet me after an
excruciatingly long day without you to keep me
company?” | pout up at him, but he doesn’t
budge and keeps looking down at me, waiting
for an explanation.

“Well, if you must know, my wrist was
feeling really itchy from the wolf’s bane, so I
had no choice but to pick the lock.” I didn’t
want to throw Lexi under the bus, so I’m taking

all the blame for that.

“Please, will you forgive me? I’ve been missing you all day.” I add while running a finger down his muscular arm just to distract

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince his attention

And it works effectively as his eyes turn soft and focus on my showing cleavage. I smirk, feeling smug before placing a soft kiss on his chest.

“You must be tired. Why don’t we go to the bathroom and give you a shower,” I lean up to run my fingers through his hair. “Til help you *out.*”

Something flashed in his eyes as a low growl rumbles in his chest. And before I know what’s happening, he spins me around and pins me to the wall behind me. A gasp escapes my lips before he smashes his against mine, sucking and biting while driven by lust.

My panties pool with my moist heat, and my stomach clenches in desire. I fist my hand in his shirt, pulling him closer as we fought over dominance. He deepens the kice hittin

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

head sideways, and soon, we part, panting for air as he buries his head into my neck. He softly nips at my ear with his teeth before whispering into my ear.

“What game are you playing, little wolf.” He leans back to stare into my eyes directly, searching them for any sign of trickery.

“Whatever do you mean, Reagan?” | ask, feigning innocence. “I only want to help you feel better after a long day. Plus, with all the trouble I had been giving you these past few days, I think you deserve some form of apology from me.” I trail my eyes down his body, biting my lip for added effect. He c***s an eyebrow at me before his lips pull up in amusement. He moves back from me, taking slow steps till he sits back on the bed with his eyes twinkling in mischief.

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

“Since you’re so eager to please me, my little wolf. Why don’t you help me get out of

these obstructing clothes so we can proceed to the showers.” He flashes a grin at me, making me swallow in nervousness. Butterflies flutter about in my stomach as my throat suddenly runs dry.

My hands turn clammy, and my heart begins to race a fast rhythm. I suddenly don’t feel so courageous anymore as he sits like a boss on the bed. I’ve seen him naked before when we had a bath, but I wasn’t the one who had undressed him then.

My cheeks are flaming red right now as his smug grin stretches wide. What was I thinking suggesting I’ll help him in the shower? Would I really be able to go through with this without dying of embarrassment?

#5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

He probably had seen through my lies and is trying to get me to break. But I won’t give him the satisfaction. So with my jaw held high and my shoulders squared, I stroll towards him where he still sat on the bed. His smile slowly falls off as he sees me walk up to him and

straddle his lap. With my legs on both sides of his hip, I reach for his shirt button with shaky hands.

It took a lot of time for me to get the first button open as both my hands aren't steady.

But when I looked back up at the devil, his amused smile is back on. I probably look like a comedy show to him. When my hands go for the next button, he sighs before grabbing my wrist.

I stare up at him in question as he pulls my hand away from his shirt.

"If you're trying to seduce me into reducing your punishment," He wraps his arm

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

around my waist to pull me closer to him.

"You're doing a lousy job of it." He chuckles, making my heart flip at the sexy sound. I try to conceal my blush while wrapping my arms around his neck.

"Are you sure?" I ask before trailing my mouth to his ear so I could whisper, "because that's not what your little friend down there is telling me."

His hardness is visibly pushing against the crotch of his pants, and if I move forward a little more, it would be poking directly against my barely clad cunt. And for emphasis, I did move, squirming a bit over him, causing him to groan in pain as his grip on my waist tightens. I smirk, self-satisfied at knowing I'm still on top, before leaning away from his ear to look into his warm eyes.

15 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

His sharp jaw is clenched tight, and his brown eyes are a dark shade that frightens yet allures me.

"Be careful the games you play, little wolf.

I'm not one to lose so easily." He whispers before gently moving me off of him so he could walk into the bathroom.

I smile triumphantly because even though he had seen through my tricks, he had still let his guard down, and I'm still not cuffed back to the bed. So for now, I'm a bit free. And step by step, it'll get better.

I hear the sound of the shower running

while I tie my hair back into a ponytail before sitting back patiently on the bed. I try to gather my thoughts in the meantime, planning my next move with precision. But when he walks

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

back out with a towel hanging dangerously low on his hips, my mind goes blank, and I find it hard to remember what I'm supposed to do.

Thick long hair falling down in wet strands around his face, a face sculptured to perfection and a body carved to fit that of a demi-god.

Yep, he's definitely going to be the death of me.

He spares me a glance before walking towards the walk-in closet, and only when he's out of sight, do I regain my sense. Here I am trying to seduce him with all I've got, and he does it to me without even trying. I shake my head before sitting back up straight.

"I forgot to thank you for saving me...from Brad," I say and wait for his response. He doesn't answer right away till he's back out, dressed in only a pair of grey sweat pants.

His eyes are on me with an emotion !

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

couldn't quite decipher, swimming in them. "As long as I'm alive, I wouldn't let anything bad happen to you. Neither am I going to let someone else take you away from me." He vows before pulling on a white shirt he has in hand.

I nod at his words, knowing how sincere he was with them. I don't know if it's a good thing or a bad thing that he just announced I'm chained to him for life.

"I'm still surprised what a Prince was doing at an Alpha's inauguration." I voice out as he goes to take a seat on the sofa in the room.

"I know the King sends a representative, but never his children before."

His lips quirk up in a smile, "Actually, I wasn't sent mainly for the inauguration. I was here on other official matters, and it so

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

happens that it's the same time the inauguration was going on. So I decided to attend myself."

“Official matters?” I ask, wondering what kind of matters a Lycan Prince had here.

“I’m not sure you’ve heard this, but werewolf packs in California have been raided for the past two months. And every time, she-wolves are being kidnapped.” I frown at this new information.

“No, I haven’t heard.”

“That must be because Your packhouse hasn’t been attacked yet. It seems they’re mostly targeting smaller isolated packs. The weak ones.” He explains with his eyebrows furrowed in thinking,

“Werewolf hunters are being suspected as weapons having their symbols are always sited

+ 5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

on the scene, but so far, we aren’t sure. They keep denying it, and it’s possible that they’re being set up. We’re trying to find the real culprits before the werewolves declare war on the hunters.” He sighs, running his hand down his face tiredly. And for the first time, I see how exhausted he truly was. He must be working

really hard day and night to solve this case, and me adding more troubles to him isn't helping.

I suddenly feel guilty for only having thought about myself all this while. I only kept thinking about annoying him further while he was here trying to save our kind from another deadly war. I've never encountered war. But they say it's never good, especially for us women and kids. We're always the primary target.

I don't know much about hunters as I

+5 Bonus

Seducing A Prince

haven't encountered one before, but they had codes they strictly abide by. And one of them is to never harm an innocent werewolf. They don't go about shooting any werewolf they see on sight unless he or she had done something really bad to a human. That's all they are after, protection of humans against feral beasts like

1. us.

They know not to cross their lines as we're strong in numbers and can easily take them out if they did, so I doubt they would risk their lives

and the safety of humans just like that. And why were these savages attacking defenseless packs only to steal she-wolves? Only one answer could pop into my mind.

“Are they trafficking them?” I ask in a faint whisper, already dreading the answer.

He nods with his jaw slightly clenches. “It’s

5 Bonus

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why were these savages attacking defenseless packs only to steal she-wolves? Only one answer could pop into my mind.

“Are they trafficking them?” I ask in a faint whisper, already dreading the answer.

He nods with his jaw slightly clenches. “It’s a possibility. That’s the only reason we can come up with for now.”

My eyes widen in horror as his words sink

1. in. There’s only one reason why she-wolves would be sold and bought. And thinking of it

makes my stomach churns in disgust as I taste

bile in my throat.

They were most probably being sold to

serve as breeding machines to those disgusting

animals buying them. But the question was
which set of people?