

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 29

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Sweet Janet

My eyes are pinned on Janet, and I don't

make any attempt to hide my contempt for her.

I may not know her for long...or at all since I just

met her yesterday, but I have this burning hatred for her. My gut always tells me when I should be wary of someone, and it's never

wrong. Right now, it's telling me she's bad news.

She's staring at me with a...smile? She

looks just as beautiful as she had yesterday,

even though she has no makeup on and is

dressed casually. Her silky straight black hair

shines more than the marble counter and falls

around her heart-shaped face. Her pale blue eyes glint with enthusiasm as they land on me, and her naturally red lips are pulled in a smile.

The silence in the room stretches as the

tension becomes thicker, but Janet doesn't

seem affected. She sits like she owns the whole place, confident without a care in the world. Even Joanna had dished out the food and

shuffled out of the kitchen in a hurry. I'm sitting beside Danny with Reagan on my other side, then Lexi and Janet opposite us. But unfortunately, Janet is the one directly opposite

of me.

"So, is anyone going to do the introduction?" The b***h asks with her gaze bouncing off between Lexi, Danny, and finally, Reagan. Danny still has his face set in a scowl as he regards her. He must have a beef with her

because he wasn't happy to see her yesterday

either.

And Reagan isn't even maintaining eye

contact with her. He's just sipping his coffee

while ignoring his bacon and eggs. And Lexi tries to act nonchalant with a soft smile on her lips, probably to reduce the tension.

"Janet, this is Ellie, Reagan's mate." Lexi begins since no one else talks. She then turns to me, "Ellie, Janet...." She pauses, seeming to be thinking about her next word. "An old friend."

Janet chuckles a melodic tune that only

Sweet Janet irritates my ear. "Oh, Lexi. Don't be so modest. I'm more than just an old friend." She laughs once more, and I can see Lexi visibly freeze beside her. Even Reagan seems to go a bit rigid beside me.

"When you say, mate..." Her eyes divert to Reagan, who still isn't looking at her. "Do you mean given by the moon or." She doesn't have to complete her statement as her eyes trail back

to me.

grit my teeth in anger, clenching my jaw tight as the stupid innocent smile appears back on her lips. I want to smack it off with a slap while pulling her hair as my nails dig into her scalp.

Tinhale in to calm my violent thoughts and think happy ones to calm myself. What kind of

b***h asks such a question? It's considered rude

and inconsiderate to ask mates if they were bonded by the moon goddess or made the choice themselves.

"Janet.." Reagan growls threateningly at

her, causing her to turn her innocent smile back

to him in confusion; but I stop him by placing my palm on his biceps. Her stare snaps to the skin contact, and I see something flash in her eyes, but it's gone as soon as it came. I even thought I imagined it as she's still looking so

innocent

“Why do you care?” I suddenly ask with my head tilted at her. “What’s difference does it make? He’s mine, and that’s all there is to it.

Unless you have other motives for asking.” They all seem to be a bit shocked by my public display of ownership.

I smile my brightest at her, and she reciprocates it with one of her own.

“You misunderstood me, Ellie.” She shakes

her head. “Can I call you Ellie?” I reluctantly nod at her request. “Im sorry if i came out as rude. Congratulations on finding your mate.”

I stare at her suspiciously as her smile seems genuine before I briefly nod in acknowledgment. Danny abruptly stands up

then, almost knocking down his chair behind him. I think I hear him mutter, ‘bullshit, before he turns towards Reagan.

“We need to leave now. They’re expecting us at the meeting.” His cold glare only shifts to Janet once before he leaves.

Reagan sighs before placing a kiss on my temple, “I’ll be back soon. Will you be alright without me?”

An amused smile makes its way to my lips at his question. “I think I can manage without an arrogant Prince hovering over me all day.”

“That wasn’t why I asked.” He whispers into my ear.

I stare at him in confusion for a while before

realization dawns over me. He was talking about my heat. I look away to hide my blush as it was his turn to smirk in amusement.

"I'll be fine." I mutter, and he places another kiss on my cheeks once more before standing up to walk out.

"Later, Reggie." I hear the irritating voice of

Janet, and I turn to see her eyes focused on him as he walked out. He pauses and stare at her before muttering something and walk out.

"You two are cute together." I realized then that she had been watching Reagan's and my exchange. I ignore her and go back to drinking my coffee, only to hear her sigh.

"We obviously got off on the wrong foot with what happened yesterday. So can we start over?" I stare back up at her bright smile that was beginning to freak me out. Is that all she does? Smile?

"Let me start by apologizing for what I said earlier. It's just...I'm so used to Reggie using every trick in the book to bring me back, and I thought..."

"Janet!" Lexi abruptly stops her, but it's already too late. I freeze with the coffee mug in my hand halfway to my lips. My eyes snap to Janet, who has a guilty expression as she looks away. I look to Lexi, and she only shakes her

head at me.

"What are you talking about?" I turn back to Janet, ignoring Lexi.

"Oh, no. Forget I said anything. I didn't mean to. It's a thing of the past, if anything." She quickly shakes her head while biting her lip. try to look past her facade, to see if she was putting up an act on, but apart from the naive innocent look she has on, I see nothing else.

"Just tell me!" burst out with my body

tensed in anticipation. I dread what she's about

to say, but it doesn't stop me from asking. My wolf was seething silently in my head also, and

even she was curious about this lady's

relationship with our mate. I had asked him

about it yesterday, but he had seemed reluctant to talk about it. And even when he did, he hadn't given me enough details.

Janet looks at me, unsure, before her eyes trail back to Lexi, who was obviously warning her with her eyes to keep shut.

"Well." She begins, looking back at me. "I don't always stay around as I like to explore, but

Sweet Janet

different ways to bring me back like forming an ailment...or even...spreading fake news about already meeting his mate." She chuckles then,

having a faraway look on her face like she's reliving happy memories.

"But whenever I came back, I would

discover it was all a ploy to lure me back to him..

So, you see why I asked that when Lexi mentioned that you both are mates." She turns to look at me then, but the smile wipes off her face as she sees the expression on my face.

My fists are clenched tight on the table with

my nails digging into my palm. My nostrils flare with my body shaking in anger. I can feel my wolf begging to be let out so she can rip through

this female's neck. But then, I remembered Reagan's warning for me not phasing since she's still in transformation and that I should also learn how to control her or she might do something bad.

With a low growl, I abruptly stand to my

feet, looking down at Lexi and Janet, who both looked panic-stricken. It's weird since they're

both Lycans, and I'm not just a werewolf. Why

are they staring at me like I had a chance in harming them?

"Why are you still here, then?" I ask the question as calmly as I could, contrary to how I'm really feeling.

She turns to stare at Lexi in confusion

before directing her stare back to me.

"Since it's clear he has really moved on this

time, what are you still doing here?" I lean

down to place my palms flat on the table and

tilt my head at her in question.

She stands up then with a sincere look in

her eyes. "Ellie, I'm not trying to be your enemy.

I'm really sorry if I've appeared to be so..." She

reaches her hand over to me, but I move away.

"That doesn't answer my question." I cut

her off, and Lexi stands up then to intervene.

"I think we should all just take a chill pill." I know by 'we' she meant me. "Ellie," she turns to

1. me. "Janet is a sweet girl, and she would never cause any harm to you and Reagan's bond. Besides, he's mated to you, not her..."

"If she's as sweet as she appears to be, how come Danny, carefree-funny-Danny, glares at her like she's Lucifer's daughter herself." | voice

out my thoughts. I had never seen Danny so hostile to anyone. Not even to Joanna.

Lexi seems tongue-tied for a few seconds,

having a look of uncertainty as she stares back

at Janet. We're both looking at her now for an

answer.

"Danny has never really liked me from the

start, and you know that." She shrugs at Lexi. "I swear, I don't know why."

Lexi sighs before staring back at me.

"Ellie, you're in heat. I can smell that." She

walks over to my side, placing a hand on my shoulder. "Your emotions are a bit heightened, and you are starting to think things that are not even real. If you get to know Janet, you'll realize she's a fun person to be around."

I stare at the said Janet to see her flashing me a friendly smile. But I'm still cautious of her.

"I get it." Lexi continues. "You didn't like her hugging Reagan as she had yesterday, and your wolf is pissed. But try to reign in her emotions for a minute and see things differently." She encourages, and I take in a deep breath listening to her. My wolf really was going crazy just by looking at Janet. She couldn't help it. Janet was a beauty to look at. And knowing she's under the same roof as my mate makes her nervous.

"Your body's temperature is rising." Lexi's palm touches my forehead and cheeks, and I can already feel my skin beginning to turn flush

"Come on, why don't we go to the pool and cool you off." Janet proposes.

My eyes snap to her's in a flash as they widened.

"There's a pool here?!" Her smile widens as she sees the shocked look on my face. She nods while buying her lips. "Well, why am I just

widened.

“There’s a pool here?!” Her smile widens as

she sees the shocked look on my face. She nods while buying her lips. “Well, why am I just knowing about this?” I turn to asks Lexi.

“Because you were on a three–day vacation to Oakland.” She sarcastically replies. It’s Sunday, so I’m guessing she’s free and has no class. It’s good because I couldn’t imagine staying in this mansion all by myself or with

Janet.

I still don’t trust her even though Lexi is

telling me otherwise. She might look sweet, but that doesn’t me she isn’t rotten inside. She

seems fake to me with those red lips of hers always pulled up into a smile. I just have to find the right buttons to push for her to crack. So in the meantime, I have to act like I really trust her.

Her true color will surely come out.

So with the brightest smile I could muster, I turn to her. “Lead the way, Janet.”

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 30

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)
My Heart Beats For You

I watch as Janet expertly glides around in

the water with her long legs in an enthralling manner before making her way towards the steps. Her yellow bikini, showing off her creamy white skin and curvy body. She’s in such great shape. Her manicured long fingers grip the handrails of the stairs as she climbs out. She

mumbles something about going to have a

drink before she strolls out of the pool area.

“If you keep glaring at her like that, you’ll

end up drilling a hole in her back.” Lexi chuckles

as she swims over to my side, resting her back

against the sides just like me.

Luckily, Lexi had done a bit of shopping for me while I had been gone for those three days. I had noticed the new clothes in the closet but hadn't thought much about it. She had

purchased some bikinis for me too, some were

my size and some weren't. She said she had just

picked anything that was around my size.

I'm wearing a red one now while Lexi had

on a navy blue swimming trunk. Both our hairs are wet, and we've been in the pool for a while now. Lexi sometimes leaves along with Janet but comes back later. I can't leave because the second I step out, my body goes up in flames, but I do notice that I'm not horny like I was yesterday. Just hot.

I haven't moved my eyes off of Janet since we came here, studying her every move and trying to see past that smile she always has on. She seems fake to me.

"Isn't it strange that she has been with Reagan all this while, and when she heard he's

found his mate, instead of throwing a tantrum

like every normal girl, she accepts it with a laugh

and even wants to get to know me?" I ask the

question without staring away from where

Janet had just exited.

"It does seem strange, but what can she do?" Lexi shrugs beside me. "You're bonded to Reagan by the moon. Nothing can break that.

She has no choice but to accept it."

I slowly nod at words with my lips pursed. I still think something is off. "Had Reagan really like her so much?" I ask the question with a

lump forming in my throat as I remember what

Janet had said earlier. Had Reagan been so desperate to keep her by his side?

"Janet might have exaggerated a bit earlier

on," Lexi answers, causing me to whip my head

at her. My eyes are wide open in anticipation, hoping there was a bit of lie in Janet's words, because knowing Reagan was ready to go to any length to keep her puts a heavy weight on my chest.

"What do you mean?" I whisper the question

"Well, Reagan hadn't exactly done all that just to keep her by his side. He had other reasons." She explains while taking her drink from behind us so she could sip from it.

"What other reasons?" I ask in curiosity.

"Sometimes, we wouldn't hear from Janet

for almost a decade. Even her parents were worried about her and would contact us a couple of times. I knew she really liked Reagan

then and would do anything to keep him. Sol

was the one who usually came up with the plan

of faking something just to get her attention. And it usually worked. She thinks it's because

Reagan wants her back, but it's just a way to

ensure she's safe." She narrates, and I can feel

this weight lift off my shoulders.

"So Reagan wasn't that...desperate for

her?" I ask.

"I don't think he ever was." She shakes her

head. "He never stopped her whenever she

tried to leave. Now that I think about it, he has

never looked at her the way he looks at you."

She turns to stare at me. "Reagan, Danny, and I

have been a small pack of our own for a very

long time now...plus Adrian. And I can see there's something...new in him ever since he met you." She smiles at me before taking another sip from her drink.

Trelax back into the pool with a secret

smile playing on my lips. My heart is fluttering in

happiness at Lexi's words, and my wolfis.

wagging her tail in excitement. I can even feel

my body cooling off. I step out then and wrap a

towel around my abdomen before laying back

on a chaise lounge. It's almost afternoon, but

the sun was hiding behind thick dark clouds. It

might rain soon.

The pool area is an extended part of the

penthouse, and you can see the city's view from

up here. Lexi also comes out to join me on a chaise lounge, pulling down her sunglasses as we both stare at the city together.

"Do you guys stay permanently in Canada, or do you explore different cities from time to time?" I ask Lexi after a while of silence.

"Yes, Canada is our official location. I came

to Los Angeles on my own last year, though, to start college here. Reagan and Danny only joined me here this year for some official work."

We talk for a few minutes, getting to know

more about each other when Danny walks in on

us with his usual amused smirk back on.

"Isn't this lovely? My own twin, having fun

without me." He walks over to flop on the chaise

lounge beside mine. Lexi and I both roll our eyes at him, seeing he's back to his playful self.

"You guys are back early," Lexi comments as she leans up to stare at Danny over me. He sighs as he lays down flat with his arms behind his head as he looks up at the dark clouds above.

"Yep. Wrapped up the meeting quick so Reagan could come back to you, considering the

state you're in." He indicates to me with a wink,

causing me to blush pink. Does everyone know I'm a horny b***h?!

"Where is he?" I ask with my eyes scanning the large pool area, but there's no sign of Reagan.

Danny's mood turns sour a bit as he mumbles, "With the creep."

I furrow my eyebrows at his words until

6/14

notice something. Janet hasn't come back for a long time now. She's taking too long, and I now

know why. I stand to my feet and stomp out of the pool area, not caring if I seem like an overly jealous clingy girlfriend. I just don't want anyone close to my mate.

I walk down the hallway, but before emerging into the sitting room, I hear soft music

sounding from the room, along with soft

whispers.

"...Come on, Reggie. It's not like we don't

usually do it before." I can recognize that

annoyingly sweet voice anywhere.

"Janet..." Reagan's familiar growl!

reverberates through the room. "I'm not in

the..."

"Do what?" I walk in there in time to ask

the question. And the sight that greets me isn't

too welcoming.

Reagan is still dressed in the navy blue

pants and white shirt he had on when he left,

only the sleeves are rolled up to his elbow. But

Janet is standing too close for comfort to him,

still in her yellow bikini, showing off her nice body. I can feel the familiar pang of jealousy hit

me hard, with my wolf growling in my head. But

I try to keep her locked in with the lessons Lexi

had taught me earlier.

She had advised me to focus on Reagan

whenever my wolf's emotions seem to go

haywire. I just have to look into my mate's eyes, and it'll help her relax. But it's a bit hard to do so now, considering Janet is still standing so close

to him.

Janet turns to stare at me with her mouth

round in an 'oh,' seeming surprised to see me. But I keep my eyes on Reagan, whose eyes are

also on me, trailing down my form while I still

have on a white towel over my bikini. A look of

hunger flashes in them, along with some

possessiveness that I know all too well.

"Oh, Ellie. Didn't see you there." Janet's

smile comes back on. "I just love this song and wanted to dance to it with Reggie." She flutters

her eyes up at Reagan. I grit my teeth, seething inwardly before strolling over to Reagan.

Our eyes are once more locked as we can't

look away, entranced by one another. His

swirling brown pools are drawing me in, and I'm

hopelessly drowning in them. It's like the whole

world around us disappeared, and we're the

only ones left.

I smile at him as I get to his side while

stepping between him and Janet. I painfully

divert my eyes away from his and turn back to

her.

"I'm sure Reagan is a bit tired to dance

right now. I'll be taking my mate along with me now." I state before grabbing Reagan's hands and leading him out of the room. Janet's eyes

remain fixed on us as we walk out, but I ignore

her all through. Reagan doesn't protest and follows me right away, only when we're out of sight and in the hallway does he stop me.

He grabs me and pushes me against the nearest wall with his lips attacking mine in a

hot, searing kiss that blows my mind away. We

don't part until we're a panting mess, our

breaths mixing together in the air.

"You're so sexy when you're jealous." He

smirks down at me, his mouth seeking mine

once more. But I stop him with a hand on his

chest.

"What is she still doing here?" I ask the

question I've been dying to know. He pauses for

a moment, his eyes trailing downwards to

where my hands are on his chest, stopping him.

In a flash, he grabs both my hands and pins

them on the wall beside me before smashing his

lips against mine once more. But this kiss is different. It's like he's exerting his dominance over me, showing I'm his.

His lips trail from my lips to my cheek and then ear as he whispers harshly. "Never stop me from having what's mine, Ellie."

I lean forward to also whisper into his ear.

“Technically, I’m not yours yet. And I may never be if that...bitch isn’t out of here soon.”

threaten before moving back.

His grip over my wrist had tightened at my statement, and his jaw is clenched tight. His eyes are having that speck of gold flashing in them, and I can see the warning visible in them.

But I don’t cower, and instead, stare back at him head-on.

“Be careful of the words that come out of that pretty mouth, darling.” He smirks suddenly, but I see no amusement in his eyes. “They might get you in a whole lot of trouble.”

I swallow at the predatory look in his eyes but quickly composed myself.

“I want her gone, Reagan!” I voice out.

He pauses before sighing and moving back. He loosens his grip on my wrist before letting me go only to dip his hands in his pants pockets.

“What do you want me to do, Ellie? Tell her to leave nicely? Or throw her out with her things?” He asks with a questioning look

directed at me. When he puts it that way, I sound like a heartless b***h.

“I don’t like her.” I turn away to stare in the empty hallway instead of him. He sighs against before gripping my jaw softly and turning my

head to look at him.

"Of course, you don't. You and your wolf

think she's competition. But it's not her I want.

It's you. Only you." He reaches down to take my hand before placing it palm flat on his left chest,

where his heart beats.

"You feel that? It's calling for you." A smile

breaks out on my lips at his words. That was the

cutest thing I've ever heard. A bit cliché, but still

cute. I break into a fit of giggles as he breaks up

my hand to lay kisses on my fingers. He smiles

against my palm as he looks back down at me.

"Now, go dress up so we can make it for our

date." He suddenly announces.

"Date?" I furrow my eyebrows at him in

confusion.

"Don't tell me you forgot you promised me

one." He arches an eyebrow at me. I recall then

"Don't tell me you forgot you promised me

one." He arches an eyebrow at me. I recall then that we had made a deal.

"Where are we going." I curiously ask as he

leads me to his bedroom.

"It's a surprise." He answers with a secret

smile playing at the corner of his lips.

Prince Reagan by Sky Angel Chapter 31

[/ Prince Reagan by Sky Angel](#)

Disaster Date

I kept asking where we were going, but Reagan wouldn't divulge that information to

1. me. I was getting agitated with his silence while he seems to enjoy my restlessness.

My first ever date, and I could only hope it to be splendid. Yes, I haven't ever gone on a date with a guy before.

Adrian drove, with us in the back seat of a

Mercedes. I'm glad to finally be out of that

house, even if it's just for a while. I don't know if

Reagan is still going on with my punishment, which is me remaining locked inside. I hope he has forgotten all about it.

We drove for what I believe was almost an

hour before we arrived at a deserted beach. I

had wondered why he'd insisted on me wearing something light. I had on a blue summer dress

with pink flowers scattered over it.

The weather is still gloomy with dark

clouds hovering in the sky, but I doubt it would rain anymore. It's been like this for a long time,

and still, no drop of rain.

Taking my hand in his, Reagan leads me on

to the sandy beach with the sound of the sea

being the only thing that can be heard. I stare at

the vast sea beside us with the wind blowing

through my hair as I enjoy the view of the water

beating against itself.

It is when I turn back to face my front that I

see what awaits us.

A few feet away from us stands a round

dining table set, with countless petals of red

roses surrounding the area. There's a canopy

with white flowy curtains hanging from it as they dance along with the wind. I stare at the scenery before us with my jaw hanging open, and my eyes widen in surprise.

"Like it?" He whispers the question beside my ear. His arm around my waist pushes my back against his front with him gently resting his jaw on my shoulder. I'm still staring at the sight before me in awe when I feel his teeth lightly

nibbling at my ear.

"It's beautiful." I gasp out as he chuckles

inside my ear. He slowly leads me towards the site, helping me to sit on a chair before going to take his opposite mine.

In front of me there are roasted sweet

potato wraps with caramelized onions and

pesto, and between us there's jerky, fresh fruit, nut mix, chips, and pretzels. Also a bottle of wine sits in the middle, untouched. My mouth waters as I regard the meal, excited to dig in.

"This is mighty romantic of you,"

comment with an amused smile as I look back up at him. The Reagan I know wasn't one to set

up dinner dates in a secluded beach just to

impress a girl.

He smiles at my words before reaching for the wine and pops it open. He fills both our glasses with the red liquid.

"You're right. I'm not the romantic type." He answers while taking a sip from his glass. "But you're not an easy lady to convince, Ellie."

"Maybe that's because you had forced me to live in your penthouse and then locked me up like I was your property. And let's not forget you're changing my college without my consent." I retort with a frown. I still wasn't okay with how he had treated me.

His lips quirk up in an amused smile as he watches me glare at him. "You act as if you're

innocent in all this. Let's not forget you kept

breaking my rules at every point."

As romantic as the scenery may be, I know I can't allow him to continue with those ideas.

"That's because you didn't give me a choice! don't deserve to be treated like a child, Reagan. I have the right to make my own choices, and you shouldn't make them for me without my consent" I can feel my blood beginning to boil in anger.

He goes silent then, with an unreadable expression on his face. His jaw clenches a bit with his eyes connected with mine as none of us are ready to look away. He sighs after a while as

his eyes divert from mine.

"Fine. You're right." He mumbles the last

part, but my wolf hearing got it.

"I'm sorry, what did you say?" I decide to taunt him since this is the first time he's giving

1. in.

He narrows his eyes at me in a warning.

"Don't push it, little wolf. I might agree that you're right a tad bit, but that doesn't mean I'm changing my decision about your college."

"This is my life we're talking about, Reagan!" I burst out in frustration. I can feel the heat begin to creep back into my skin, but I try to ignore it as much as I can. This is not the time for my wolf's emotions to butt in.

"And you're mine. So yes, I do own you." He arrogantly declares, causing me to stare at him *wide-eyed*.

"Bullshit!" I abruptly stand to my feet all of a sudden. My fists are clenched, shaking with fury as I glower down at the brute who has a bored expression on his face.

Lexi had thought me how to subside my

emotions by thinking about Reagan, but she hadn't told me how to stop them when he's the

reason they're going haywire.

"You know what? This mate bond is bull

s**t! You're bullshit! These feelings I have are bullshit!" I explode while moving away from the table. I don't know what's come over me, but

the only emotion coursing through me right

now is pure anger at Reagan.

He slowly stands up with his eyes watching

my every movement, a scowl etched on his face with his eyes turning dark. I recognize the feral

look in them that is supposed to alert me to

keep calm, but ignore it. I back from the table

and out the curtains with my eyes still fixed on

him.

"Get back here, Ellie." He orders in a

dangerously low tone.

"No!" I yell back. The dancing curtains in

the wind sometimes blocks my vision of him as I'm outside while he's still by the table inside.

"Prince or not, I don't want to stay with a

controlling asshole like you. Why don't you go

back to Janet and control her whichever way

you like?"

He's still standing in his same spot with his

face set in that hard scowl. And for a second, the

curtains block my vision of him once more. But when it swings back up, I don't see Reagan in his

spot anymore. I scrunch my eyebrows in

confusion, with my eyes darting around for him.

But he's nowhere to be found.

I feel my heart begin to thump a fast

rhythm when I feel his presence behind me. But before I could run, he grabs my arm to twist me around before he hurls me over his shoulder in

one go.

"Let me go!" I screech while beating against his back with my fists. He ignores me as

he strides away back to where the car is parked

with Adrian waiting in the passenger's seat. My

protests fall on deaf ears as he shoves me into

the backseat before climbing in along with me.

When I try to reach for the other door's handle, he grabs both my hands in his and twists them behind my back. He yanks me to him with his fingers digging into my hair and pulling me back, so I'm looking up at him behind me.

"Look at me." He grits out the order with

rage flashing in his eyes.

My breathing is labored from all the

struggling, but my eyes are still filled with anger.

We keep glowering at each other for a while,

and when his eyes soften, so do mine. It is only

when the fury washes away from my eyes that I realize how much I had overreacted. Once more, I had let my emotions get the best of me, and I'm beginning to regret it.

Reagan's lips unexpectedly locks with mine

then, in a soft yet possessive kiss. It's like he's

trying to calm me down with the kiss, but still letting me know I belong to him. And I melt into it, pulling him closer for more.

He moves back when it is clear we need

some air.

"We shouldn't have had this day with your

wolf's emotions all over the place. We'll try this

some other time." He promises before letting

me go. He gruffly tells Adrian to drive before turning to stare out the window.

I can't believe I just ruined my first date

because I didn't know how to control my wolf.

And Reagan doesn't seem too happy about that

either, even though he's acting nonchalant. I

feel horrible, knowing I had spoiled such a

special occasion. He did something nice for once, only for me to throw it all away in a fit of

rage.

I stare at him once more, but he's still

looking out the window. I place my palm cautiously on his shoulder, only for him to go

rigid under my touch.

"Thank you." I finally said, causing him to

stare at me in confusion. "It was a disaster, but

I'm glad you made the effort." I flash him a small

smile. His scowl slowly wipes off, now replaced

"Thank you." I finally said, causing him to stare at me in confusion. "It was a disaster, but I'm glad you made the effort." I flash him a small

smile. His scowl slowly wipes off, now replaced with a smile. He pulls me closer to him, I lay on his chest the rest of the way home and don't even realize at what moment I doze off. His

scent alone was enough to pull me in a blissful

dream.