

### 3 | So Unlucky

ONYX

Damn it! Couldn't he just let me go? What else did we have to talk about?

I slowly turned back to face him and forced a little smile on my face. Because I was the nice Onyx, not the crazy stalker he took me for.

"Can I help you with something, Alpha?" I squeezed the words out of myself.

"Of course you can." A smirk formed on his lips. "I already mindlinked my personal servant, and an omega will be bringing some tea for you in a minute or two."

"Tea?" My brows went up. Was he going to poison me instead of decapitating me? Somehow I didn't feel good about it.

"What is wrong, Onyx?" His grin turned from friendly to menacing. "Just some tea to ensure last night won't have any consequences. After all, you said you don't want to remember anything about it. So, it shouldn't be a problem."

I breathed out at once.

"Gosh, you scared me there for a moment!" I chuckled and went for the nearby chair, falling into it since I'd have to stay here for a few more minutes. "You mean the morning after tea? Sure! Tell them to bring a double dose! My body is strong, and I can handle it. Better safe than sorry, right?"

I grinned at him and met a murderous gaze that made my smile disappear... Ruhn had his lips clenched and wasn't saying a word. Seriously, what was wrong now? His mood swings were tiring. After all, I was doing exactly what he wanted.

We heard a hesitant knock on the door, and the Alpha Prince barked, "Come in already!"

A girl in an omega uniform appeared with a tray. There was a teapot and a cup on it, and she looked at me with some kind of pity.

No troubles here, young omega, Onyx wasn't going to get pregnant anyway. I abhorred the idea of being connected with the psycho Prince in any way.

The tray was placed before me, and the girl poured it with shaky hands. If she could faint now, she would.

Under Ruhn's stern gaze, I gulped everything, and without asking or waiting for anyone to offer, I poured myself a second cup. I swear I heard a growl again. Wow, how did I ever not it sexy before?

Anyway... I gulped the second cup, ignoring the disgusting taste of the tea. This was a godsend gift right now as it was supposed to take away all suspicion from Onyx and hopefully get her off the Prince's radar. This would give me time to think of what to do next.

The omega took the tray back with trembling hands, the tea set making clunking noises as she exited the room in a rush.

"Thank you for that," I smiled at Ruhn, and he only clenched his lips tighter. "Can I go now?" I asked because I knew one thing for sure – I had to get his permission first in this world.

No answer followed.

"Is that it?" He arched a brow at me. "This was all you planned?"

"Alpha, there was no plan whatsoever." I tried to sound innocent.

"I find that hard to believe!" The lycan snapped, and I tried to stay calm. There was nothing else I could do.

"Fine!" He gritted his teeth. "You may leave!"

But to my surprise, he was the first to do so, and he even slammed the door after himself.

Just what was that now? Why was he so unhappy?

No, I wasn't going to question my lucky break. Moreover, it was perfect! Since he was gone, I could quickly look for my shoes. Going barefoot in the palace wasn't the best idea. Maybe Onyx had a bag with a phone too? I could use it now!

I found a small clutch and one shoe with a very high heel. The fun thing was I had no idea how to walk in heels. I barely ever wore them. When I did, it was primarily to weddings and public events, but both were rare in my life as Brenna.

The second shoe was nowhere to be found, and I decided to look under the bed just in case it was there. I went down on my knees and crawled under the huge monstrosity, noticing the damn shoe almost instantly. I tried to get it, but it was too far.

I arched my back better and finally managed to reach the heel and grab it while, at the same time, someone grasped my waist possessively, one of the hands sliding up my curved back.

"I knew it was all a trick!" A husky voice grunted, and I gasped, hitting my head on the bottom of the bed.

"I was just..." I rushed to get out and shoved the shoe in the Lycan prince's face, watching the smirk on his face fade. "Shoe..." I squealed, seeing how his eyes changed colour. The azure shade caused by the drug was gone, and now an expressive garnet red pair of eyes were glaring at me. Exactly the colour I described in the books.

Gulping, I crawled back.

"I just wanted to get my shoe..." I sounded so pitiful that even I was sorry for myself, but the expression on Ruhn's face didn't change.

"Out!" He ordered, and this time I decided not to look for anything else. I was outside his door in a flash, breathing heavily with just the two shoes in my arms. The clutch stayed inside, but I wasn't risking going back there. Onyx's family was rich! She could get a new phone!

"Tough night?" I heard someone and inched when I saw a guy with curly blonde locks and hazel eyes sneering at me to my left. Two more men were behind him with mocking expressions, and I realised that this would be the ultimate walk of shame for me.

Never mind! It wasn't even me. Maybe it was all a dream, and I would wake up tomorrow.

That was possible.

I mean... considering...

"Just a mistake," I sneered back at him, and his brows went up. I knew who it was now. An eagle tattoo was visible on his neck, meaning he was Ruhn's Beta Enzo, the one who died by Onyx's hand in my book. Well, lucky guy, consider it all cancelled now and live a long, happy life as far away from me as possible.

He was Ruhn's most loyal supporter and right hand, and, of course, he hated Onyx a lot since he knew about her schemes and his Alpha's dislike of her. He was killed mainly because he helped Melody to out Onyx's fake pregnancy scheme.

"You sure?" His brow went up. "Wasn't this what you wanted for years?"

"Maybe when I was a dumb teen!" I retorted. This version seemed logical to use for now. I couldn't deny that Onyx once loved Ruhn since she never hid her feelings, but what if she grew up and realised he wasn't her Prince Charming after all? Things like that happen all the time! Right?

"So, you snapped out of it overnight?" The beta chuckled wholeheartedly.

"Maybe I met a man who really touched my heart!" Seriously, what was this? An interrogation?

A loud growl emerged from behind the door, and I knew it was time to run. I wasn't interested in discovering what made the Lycan prince so furious again.

I dropped the shoes to the floor, stepped into them quickly, and ran... okay, not ran, I hobbled toward the exit of the long corridor. The guys behind my back were not laughing anymore. I could feel the chill running down their spines.

I was almost out when I heard Enzo shout, "Onyx, wait. Ruhn wants to..."

Oops! Too bad I didn't hear that!

I wasn't going back there! Over my dead body!

Moreover, it would be my dead body if I went back there. Who knew if they found something to blame me for again? Onyx did have quite the reputation.

I tried to walk as fast as I could when I heard my steps behind my back. The familiar scent of cypress tree and citrus hit my nostrils, and I knew it was the Lycan prince. That scent was still all over me from our passionate night together.

He growled again, and the sound was so menacing that I managed to run in my heels after all. I lew down the stairs as if it was nothing and entered another spacious hall with tall, bright windows. The palace was full of those, and it was about the only good thing about it.

I bumped into someone and almost fell down, but the person held me in place.

"I got you," the stranger said as his arms wrapped around my waist and back. "You are safe now."

I lifted my chin to look at him and saw an incredibly handsome man in his late twenties or early thirties. His black hair was brushed to one side, and he wore a black suit that perfectly fit his body. His hazel eyes scanned my face, and all I could think about was that Ruhn was following me. No time to appreciate the beauty when Death itself was after me.

"Do you know Prince Ruhn Brynmor?" I asked my handsome saviour and his lips parted in surprise.

"No," he shook his head, still holding me.

"Does he know you?" I heard myself saying.

"I don't think so..." Now, the man was properly startled and helped me regain my balance.

"Do you mind saving a girl in need?" I asked my lashes innocently, knowing I was about to push the guy under the bus.

"Onyx Tynan! What are you..." The Lycan prince didn't make us wait for him long. He stopped, however, when he saw me in another man's arms. His garnet eyes shone brightly, and I was afraid that he would simply kill us both now and be done with it for good.

"I found Chad!" I announced with a voice that broke in the middle of the sentence because of how high-pitched it was. I was still going with my stupid plan.

The silence was deadly, and panic washed over me. What was I even thinking? If the man next to me pushed me away now and...

However, two strong hands locked around me, pulling me closer to fake Chad. There was now an arrogant smile on his face, but it looked like he would play his part no matter what.

"Chad?" Ruhn's gaze travelled from me to my saviour.

"Yes, Chad," I repeated firmly and hesitantly placed my head on the man's chest. It probably looked stupid. "I told you about him, remember?"

I swore I could hear the Prince's teeth gritting. But I simply hoped for him to turn away and leave now. It was proof of my earlier words that I wasn't hunting him and was planning to spend the night with someone else.

"Too bad that's not really his name," Ruhn informed me, and I wanted to swear loudly. Just how did he know if they didn't know each other?!

My saviour, however, didn't seem affected by the words as his hand brushed over my cheek and hair softly. This was when I froze, forgetting how to breathe for the second time today. There was a huge scorpion ring on his finger, and I knew exactly who that ring belonged to...

God, why was I so unlucky?!

"His name is Zion Valore!" Ruhn thundered as a dark grin curled his lips. He was watching my reaction, and I didn't disappoint because... because I knew very well who Zion Valore was!

He was the story's main villain!