

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 105



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21. Tats & Trouble

ROYCE.

A week has passed since I reached Alaska. I miss her so bloody much even though I see her beautiful face every day, and hear her voice, it just isn't enough.

The plus side that keeps me going is that she was proven innocent. Not only that, but the news of her being also a Lycan had spread like wildfire over the internet, although I don't know if that's a good thing or not.

Having our own internet service has helped in so many ways and only lately have I found out that it is owned by Leo Rossi himself. The man is a dark horse with an impressive intellect.

Speaking of Leo, he had asked me about summoning Charlotte for the trial if necessary, having a strong feeling that something will go wrong and promising she'll remain safe.

I trusted him, and of course, I agreed. It was Dante who had asked Mom and her if it would be ok after he had told them that I am alive and well. As well as telling them that I am the Solaris King. Dante had promised he would watch over her. I think I can trust that no one can do a better job at that than him.

As for me, finding the location of the Solaris court is proving a nightmare when you're meant to be dead. There is no one I can trust enough to turn to. After a long inner battle with myself, I decided to call Jade.

She's part of one of the Solaris packs and her father is one of the protectors of Solaria, assigned to the court. Each Solaris Pack has to supply a certain number of men to the court.

She may be my ex, but I know she is trustworthy. However, I have been sitting here, wondering whether I should mention this to my Green-Eyed Goddess.

I now stare at my phone. Should I tell Sky?

I massage my temple. I'm meeting with an ex who means nothing to me, but at the same time there's still a past and I don't want Skyla not to know about it either.

Yet, at the same time, I didn't want her to think I'm telling her because it meant something to me.

What's the right choice to stop your goddess from flipping?

Women... they don't come with a handbook and sometimes the most innocent of things can trigger them or she might prove me wrong and won't even bat an eyelid.

My wolf is restless, and I sigh. Who am I kidding? This is Skyla I'm talking about.

"Bloody hell, Royce, just call her." I mutter to myself.

Better safe than sorry.

I glance at the time. England is 9 hours ahead and it should be nearly 11pm there. We usually talk a little later, but I'm sure she'll be at my apartment now. I'm glad her dad has got guards stationed around her as mine couldn't risk it.

She's also been initiated back into the Night Walkers Pack, Alejandro said until I took my place as Alpha, it was better. I agree.

I hit the video call button and wait for her to answer, and she does soon enough.

I'm met with a gorgeous view of her breasts, my heart skipping a beat as she steps back, and I realise she's wearing a sexy black bodysuit that makes her look so damn breathtaking that I won't deny that I throb at the sight of her.

She raises her arms, ruffling her hair, which isn't in view yet, but the move brings emphasis to her sexy killer curves.

I admire her sexy thighs before she sits down on the bed with a small bounce, crossing her legs.

"Hey, Magic Fingers."

I'm about to reply when I look up to see she's cut her hair, getting some front bangs. I let out a low whistle.

"Whoa, you got a haircut, love," I say appreciatively. It's sexy and I think it suits her perfectly.

"Yeah, I was a little bored without you here, so I went for a full pamper session, nails, new tats, haircut. I also got keratin treatment on my hair, although I think Ri said magic would have sufficed, but whatever. I thought I could use a break from the curls, and besides, my man has sexy curls for me to enjoy." She winks at me, and I smirk faintly.

"Well, you look beyond fucking sexy." I say, glancing at her breasts.

"Thanks."

"Wait, you said you got a tattoo?" I ask suddenly, raising an eyebrow. "Where?"

"Mmm yeah, I did. Wanna see?" She says sexily.

"Absolutely."

Standing up with a smirk on her face, she turns and bends over on the bed on all fours, wriggling her sexy ass.

Alright, if I wasn't fucking turned on before, I'm supporting a full-on hard-on now. Both thighs have a chandelier-style garter tattoo that looks smoking hot, each one ending with a crescent moon at the bottom, ending just above the back of her knees.

"Whoa, those tattoos are pretty incredible, and really sexy, I can't wait to admire them in person..." I say, wishing I could run my hands over the goddess before me.

Damn...

"And this one?" She says, pointing at her ass with a long black stiletto nail. She moves closer to the camera, turning ever so slightly. I'm about to tell her that her ass is hotter than the tats when I spot the small tattoo on it. I lean closer to read it, my eyes widening in surprise.

"Did you..."

"Yup." She says, tapping her ass as she spins back around to me.

Property of Royce Arden

That's what the tattoo on her right butt cheek has written on it. The tattoo is small no longer than 4cm.

Mine...

And it's a copy of my signature...

It looks fucking good.

"You don't know how much I wish I was there with you right now, so I can show you exactly how I plan to take care of what's mine." I almost growl, trying to control the hunger I have for her.

She bites her lip, her eyes darkened with lust. "I can't wait..."

Our eyes meet, and video sex doesn't sound so bad. I mean, it's not like we didn't do that every other night, that or the dirty talking, but I fucking want her right now.

"I can't wait until you're home." She says quietly before she sits up and becomes serious.

"So, I thought you might be late today. No luck? I mean weren't you going to be out all day? You said you were going to try to find someone who can help lead you to the court?" She asks curiously.

Reality sets in and I sigh inwardly.

Great, now I have to ruin the mood.

"Yeah, it's proving harder when I can't simply go to my uncle's pack and ask for a meeting. Not without risking Dad finding out." I frown. "There's one of the protectors of the court, who may be able to help me..." I begin hesitantly.

"But?" She pushes.

"To get to him, I contacted his daughter, my ex." I say, pretty upfront, but there's no point in beating around the bush.

Her eyes flash, her small smirk fading, and it's replaced by a frown.

"Right and?"

Ok, she is not happy.

"I thought you should know. She means nothing to me, but I am out of options, and she was my last resort." I say.

She nods "Ok."

"Ok?" I ask.

"What do you want me to say? I'm Luciferess remember, I know a lot about this bitch, no offence."

Oh, shoot. I forgot that part.

Yeah, I told her I had an incredible girlfriend who was pretty, and I probably said a lot of other things that I just can't remember.

Smooth Royce.

"Then you also know I began to fall for you, and I had to end it with her?" I remind her.

"So, you're saying I'm a relationship wrecker?" She frowns.

Yeah, she's not unhappy, she's pissed.

"No Love, that isn't what I meant"

"Sure, sounded like it." Her icy reply comes.

"I just meant..." I sigh, becoming serious. "You're the one wearing my mark. You're the one I think of day in and day out. You're the only woman who had such an impact on me that I fell so hard that it feels that even if the heavens conspired against us, I would not be able to leave you."

She sighs. "Yeah, I know, stop going damn poetic on me to get me to feel guilty or some shit."

"Did it work?" I ask teasingly.

She frowns. "Maybe. You know, I just get super possessive. Make sure she knows you've moved on and you're taken." She says possessively, her eyes flashing.

"She'll know," I reply firmly.

"And I know how exes can get. No sneaky hugs or clingy shit, alright. And don't do that and then give me the – I'm sorry I didn't realise she was leaning in for a goddamn fucking kiss or hug bullshit because you're a fucking king. And if you can beat my Lycan dad's ass, a woman can't get close to you unless you let her." She growls, her nails growing into claws.

I nod. Why am I finding this a tad amusing? She's cute but also scary... I wouldn't want to be my ex right now.

"Alright love, I understand, and she won't get to touch me."

"Good and if she does, fry her damn ass with a bolt of lightning, that'll teach her."

I can't help but chuckle. "Understood ma'am." I say just as my phone beeps. A text message from Jade. "As much as I want to talk to you forever, I'm going to head out to meet her. I'll keep you updated, though."

She frowns and nods. "I hope you find the answers you're looking for and can return soon."

"I will. When has Alejandro set the conference for?" I ask. I do want to be back for it.

"Soon, at the next Blood Moon, which is the biggest gathering of the year. He will do a live conference at the ball. This year, the Night Walker Pack is hosting it."

I nod, "That makes sense. A larger public audience means more people can ask questions. Although shame for those who find their mates, they'll be hit with a lot of questions." I say.

She snickers. "Yeah. But it'll be before the Blood Moon takes effect, early evening."

"Yeah, I aim to be back by then. There's so much that needs doing when I return, starting with Aleric, and I miss you."

"Me too... Royce, I know no one wants to stress you out but..." She tenses and I frown.

What am I missing?

"Baby girl?"

"There's been another snake attack, there's another motherfucking Death Noodle out there, and this time, Dad faced it..."

This isn't good.

"Did they manage to kill it?" I ask, unease filling me. How is Aleric doing this? He needs to be contained, but like Leo said, if a god is involved, we need a plan.

"He and Leo managed to wound it pretty badly, but it got away... Dad couldn't see it Royce. So it makes me wonder why can I? I first thought it was because I'm a Lycan... but... clearly fucking not..."

"Because then your father would be able to see it..."

She's scared. I know what her brother said and what the witches had said the day before the hearing. Even though things seem to be looking up, she is still scared and now this just made things ten times worse...