

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 107



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23. A Much Needed Surprise

ROYCE.

A week has passed since then and tonight I will be going before the Solaris council. As promised, Owen managed to set the meeting and in just an hour, I will be escorted to the secret court of Solaria itself.

I know Owen is risking a lot to help me. After all, if I did prove to be a fake, he would suffer consequences from the court, so I am grateful to him.

I run my fingers through my hair before pulling it back into a hair tie. This is it...time to show the council that I'm here... to take up my position. From here on, there is no turning back. After tonight I will no longer be Royce Jonathan Arden, second son of Alpha Kenneth Arden... but The Solaris King, Alpha Royce Jonathan Arden...

I'm wearing a black shirt with black pants and I'm just putting on my suit jacket when there's a knock on the door. I turn sharply, I'm not expecting anyone... Even Jade would know better than to try to show up here...

I walk towards the door, I can hear the steady beating of a heart and when I pull the door open, I come face to face with the most beautiful woman I have ever seen.

My eyes widen when I find myself staring at the gorgeous bombshell. She's in a sexy little black dress. A delicate necklace disappears between her breasts, a soft shimmer covering her skin, and she wears large gold earrings. Her legs are crossed at the ankles and she's wearing black killer heels.

I look up into her face, black bangs frame her beautiful face, those dazzling green eyes gazing into mine and her lips are a deep matt red. She runs her fingers through her black locks, drawing my attention to her rose-tattoo sleeve.

"Did you happen to order room service?" She purrs, her eyes raking over me. And I won't deny her voice makes my heart race.

"Fuck if this is it, yes I did," I growl, pulling her into my arms. Pleasure rushes through my body and I grip the back of her neck, not giving her a chance to reply. My lips meet hers in an explosive kiss, fuelled by passion and love.

Fuck, I missed her.

She clutches onto me, her heart thundering. My own emotions are a mess. She's here, fuck she's here.

The sweet taste of her mouth consumes me and then she's kissing me back and I can tell she missed me equally as much.

A soft moan leaves her lips, the scent of her arousal fills the air, and she whimpers against my lips. It only makes me kiss her harder. The intense tingles that course through me, are dizzying.

Turning, I pin her to the wall, holding her tighter, dominating her mouth as my hands roam every inch of her body. Her back arches as she presses herself into me.

'Oh, fuck Royce...' She moans through the link when I rub her pierced nipple.

Fuck, the council can wait. I've not seen her in two weeks. I need her.

Kicking the door shut, I pull her sexy dress up and squeeze her ass.

I break away from her lips and assault her neck with rough kisses.

"Fuck yes." She growls hornily.

I turn her, and she places her hands on the wall, sticking her ass that's clad in a tiny G-string. My gaze falls to the tattoo of my name, and I tap her ass hard, making her moan louder.

"I knew I'd love it even more in person. Fuck it's sexy." I growl into her ear, as I reach over and massage her pussy, making her whimper.

"Show me how much you love it," she whispers, grinding against my hard cock.

"I plan to," I whisper as she turns, kissing my lips passionately. Her hand reaches behind as she rubs my cock, fumbling for my zipper.

I assist her, pulling down my zipper and boxers.

"Oh fuck, Daddy." She moans, running her hand along my shaft the moment I pull it out, I suck in a breath, pleasure consuming me when she guides me to her entrance.

We're both in a rush and this raw hunger and passion is new. All I want is to fuck her, and hard. I grip my cock, pushing aside her soaking panties and rub my cock between her folds. She's wet and ready and I swear as I slam into her, making her cry out.

"Oh, fuck, that's it!" She cries out as I begin fucking her, watching her ass jiggle with every thrust.

She's beautiful and seeing her in front of me just hits differently. I wrap my arm around her, fondling her breast as I kiss her neck, my other hand rubbing her clit.

'Fuck, I missed you.' I murmur through the bond.

'Me too baby, fuck that feels so good...ah!"

I groan as I feel myself so damn near, but I hold out until I feel her walls tightening around me.

"Come for me," I whisper seductively in her ear before sinking my fangs into her mate mark. Pleasure erupts through me as our release hits us at the same time and she comes undone in my arms. My own release slams through me and I see white dots before my eyes.

Her body trembles from her orgasm as she leans into me.

"Fuck I love you." She breathes.

"I love you too and I missed you, Love," I murmur, placing soft kisses around her neck.

My phone rings and I know it's Owen.

"Shit, you need to go. I didn't mean for this to go this way..."

"Doesn't matter. They can wait. Let's get cleaned up and go," I say, squeezing her ass before I grab her hips and bend down, placing a kiss on her ass, right on top of her tattoo.

She sighs softly and I smirk as I tug down her G-string.

"I'll keep these." I wink at her, and she bites her bottom lip, watching me put them into my jacket pocket.

"You know I don't have an extra pair right now..."

I smirk. "I don't think I'll mind knowing you're not wearing anything under that dress...it'll make it easier for later... and you look absolutely sexy, by the way," I say to her.

"Thanks." She says as she walks off to the bathroom. I watch her go. Her hips sway sexily and her long legs look fucking fine. My eyes linger on her ass, her dress still up around her waist before she disappears from view.

Needless to say, I'm looking forward to tonight.

Ten minutes later I've changed into a clean pair of pants, text Owen I am on my way and she's back from the bathroom, her lipstick is fixed, her hair sleek and her dress hugging her figure again. The smell of sex clings faintly in the air, but it's overpowered by hers. I pull her close, kissing her softly.

She places her hand on my chest, and I kiss her cheek. Her eyes flutter shut for a moment, and I take a moment to appreciate her. "I apologise for not greeting you properly earlier," I murmur, wrapping my arms around her.

She chuckles. "Oh, I loved that greeting, baby." She moans, kissing my neck.

"Perfect then. I'm glad you're here, but may I ask how?"

"Well, it's a big moment, and you've been alone over here for the last two weeks finding answers... for this moment, I wanted to be by your side." She looks up at me seriously, and I caress her cheek. The maturity in her eyes makes me kiss her forehead gently.

"In all honesty... I do appreciate it. It's a difficult moment. From here, there's no going back." I say quietly. It's not easy being so open with how I feel when I'm sure she's used to the men of her family never feeling so insecure. "I don't know if I am up to the standards that a King should be."

She tilts her head, her gorgeous green eyes full of concern.

"Hey..." She begins, cupping my cheek. "A king is brave, selfless, strong, and fair and you are all those things, Royce. You will make an incredible king and a few years from now, I am going to say, I fucking told you so." Tiptoeing, she presses her lips against mine.

"Maybe." I smile slightly at her, and she hugs me tightly.

"You got this. Your mother, your sisters, me, as well as my family, we all believe in you, Royce. Now claim that title and let me mark you." She says, sounding sulky as she moves back, a pout on her lips.

Instantly, the mood lightens, and I can't help but chuckle. "Alright Love, are you sure that isn't the reason you came?"

She smirks. "Hmm, maybe it did cross my mind." She admits, kissing my jaw before I take her hand and lead her out. It's time to do this...

Reaching the parking lot, I spot Owen there and, to my dismay, Jade.

Both the women's hearts skip a beat at the sight of each other. Their eyes sizing each other up. Skyla tilts her head as she does a slow once over.

Oh, shoot.

"Who is this Your- Alpha Royce?" Owen asks, clearly concerned about the company.

"My mate, Skyla Silara Rossi, the daughter of the Lycan King Alejandro Rossi."