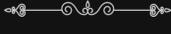


# The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 114



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30. Betrayed

ALERIC.

This morning I felt an odd wave of power rush through me and instantly found myself lowering my head in submission.

The excitement that this was Apophis' bestowing me with what he had promised, ready to bestow me with my rightfully earned powers. But it felt too... light. There was no dark raw power that I'm used to.

There is no change in my power, and I feel unsettled. It almost feels like something has awakened, but nothing has changed! To make matters worse, Apophis has not reached out to me again.

Then, I learned everyone felt it, and by everyone, I mean the entire Solaris bloodline, including those packs in America.

The reason behind it is unknown, but it's making me uneasy. What is that? We have to rule out magic if even those abroad felt it, but something just isn't right.

I've been trying to summon Apophis, trying to call him forth, but he hasn't answered. It's evening now and I'm making my way to the woods, not far from where the first serpent had been killed. There's a tear in the veil around here, one that no one even knows of, and they never will.

I smirk coldly. Don't they get it? This is needed...

Apophis didn't need to explain in detail for me to know that his plan and beliefs are best for us. If the Gods walk upon earth once more, destroying this barrier between the worlds, it will make this world a place of great power.

We could rid the world of humans entirely, we don't need them. Imagine, only the strong will survive, and we will all become gods in our own rights.

Just imagining the possibilities excites me. I pull my hood up, scanning the trees, before I enter the woods, making my way deeper and deeper into it.

Ah... the ancient burial ground...

With the naked eye, one would not think it used to be one. It doesn't even look like a cemetery anymore. With time, everything has become covered, buried into the ground or destroyed, but I know what it used to be.

A graveyard that thousands of years ago was the burial pit for Apophis' dead. His slaves and beasts that were killed, and a place that was used to cultivate his power.

How intriguing... Thousands of years ago, this was a pit of darkness and death.

I keep going, heading down the slightly rock path that is fully surrounded by brambles and trees.

I'm close now.

I frown as the thorns snag at my top before I finally stop at a narrow crack between two jagged rocks. It looks like it just links onto the huge rocky cliff behind it, buried behind the trees, but I know better.

A place no human could get into. From the outside, it looks like a dead end, anyway.

Smiling, I tilt my head, calling upon the power that Apophis has blessed me with so far and focus on it.

I feel my body shift and the excruciating pain of transforming tears through me as my body changes and reforms. I drop forward now in my new form, slithering through the gap.

It's more like a transformation by magic. It's not the same as it usually is when we shift to our wolves, and my body does not like it. I can feel it trying to reject my new form.

I hiss as I speed up, the darkness around me is getting heavier as all moonlight is blocked out. Soon I'm past the narrow area and I transform back, cursing under my breath- it takes a toll on me too... I brush the gravel from my clothes.

The only benefit is we don't have to get undressed and dressed every time. I now stare ahead into the pitch-black darkness, seeing the slight wavering in the air, a glitch in the matrix even... but that is the veil...

The tear that will benefit us. I walk closer to it. A part of me wants to know what would happen if I cross through. The excitement makes me reach for it when a darkness begins to envelop me.

"Apophis." I whisper, his presence is strong here, and the first question that comes to my mind is, why has he not come forth? I killed Royce several days ago, yet Apophis has not approached me again.

"Can you hear me?" I ask the darkness.

Irritation rushes through me, and my eyes flash. "I killed my brother as you commanded! The Lycan is next, and the plan is already set out, yet I have not heard anything but silence from you! You owe me power!"

I clench my fists, fire swirling around them.

What if he just got me to obey and wasn't planning on giving me the power he promised?

"Apophis!" I shout.

'Remember that I am the God, not you!' The menacing snarl comes from all around and a violent wind whips up, swirling around me and cutting into my skin. The sheer power forces me to the ground, and I find myself lowering my head.

"Do forgive me, but I only mean well. I killed my own brother to show you I am loyal to you-"

He lets out a menacing chuckle. "For me? You wanted him gone, remember that!" he hisses.

I look up, seeing the thick purple and black smoke seeping through the crack in the veil.

"Yes..." I say, trying to squash the sliver of fear that is rising within me.

He's extremely angry... the rage I can feel in the air is making me tremble, squeezing around me. The tendrils of smoke wrap around my chest, and my neck, blocking my windpipe.

"What have I done that displeases you?" I manage to choke out.

Something has happened, but I have no idea what?

'He's alive. Did you not feel it? The Solaris Bastard King is alive!' His shrill hiss of rage makes me flinch as I'm thrown back, and the pain in my head and ears, makes me clutch my head and it takes a moment for his words to register through the pain.

Alive.

My heart thuds as I look up at him. "No, I killed him with bullets that cannot be-"

'Are you calling me a liar?'

I'm thrown back once again, and this time I hit the rocky wall behind me.

My anger swirls around me.

"Fine! Stop it! I'm on your side. Remember that!" I snarl. "If he isn't dead, then I'll kill him! Rest assured, he won't live for long!"

My mind is spinning. How is he alive, though? I killed him and left him for dead...

Why does this make me uneasy? He survived those shots?

"I thought you took his body. It was not there when we went to look... it isn't my fault and my father felt the pack link break!"

Everyone else was accounted for... did he leave the pack?

He played me... and he knows what I am... he...

'Only a coward tries to justify his mistake!' he hisses. 'I was waiting for his death! Yet it never came! My visits to you are limited, and I did not want to waste one without an answer. Only when he became king did I realise you have failed me, for he is now not only fully awoken, but he is also marked.'

"Marked, by who?" I stare at him, not wanting to believe this. It can't be....

'Who else but the woman you want under your control?'

Time seems to stop, and it feels as if my head is going to burst, but not because of his wrath but my own rage.

How dare she... she's mine! I already claimed her as mine!

Royce has done me dirty...

Fire spreads around me, spreading across the ground and burning everything in its wake, melting the soles of my shoes, but I don't care.

The blistering rage and resentment I feel towards Royce is festering like poison, and until he's dead, I will not rest.

This time I will make it painful, I will take his so-called woman and I will fuck her in front of him! I'll make sure he watches, helpless and unable to save her! I bet that would destroy him! Knowing he will never be with her again! Knowing that I will claim her again and again and he can do nothing!

I will destroy him in every single way possible, no matter the cost. He will die.

"I need more power." I hiss, glaring at the smoke.

He chuckles darkly.

"Your rage will fuel you. I will give you the power promised, but remember if you fail... the consequences will not be favourable..."

"I won't fail." I seethe, as a wave of darkness squashes my flames.

'Remember, you must also kill the Lycan king, his time is long past on this earth.'

I glance at the smoke. "Is he going to cause us issues too?" I ask resentfully.

'No... but the moment he was reborn into this world and given a second chance... I saw my future shift... it is still unpredictable, but if he had died that day, my path would have been easier...'

Ah, a past grudge.

"Fear not, I'll kill them both," I say coldly.

'Good... Then you will do well to remember we need to give that woman the final dose on the blood moon. There is something about the woman that makes me uneasy, far too uneasy... if she proves a threat... we will kill her too.'

'Fine by me.'

When I'm done with her, she'll be worse than dead anyway.

'And this time, kill the cat. I hate cats,' he snarls.

"Yes... Master." I reply, "Of course... As for Skyla, she'll be my plaything, nothing more, and with the Lycans family all dead, I'll be the next king."

'She's marked by one of the rulers... let us hope that all goes to plan...'

"Yes, I will do my best." I reply, closing my eyes as the avalanche of power hits me.

'Remember... the final dose must be given on the blood moon...'. His voice is fading as I spread my hands, welcoming the power that swirls around me.

Submitting to a god was not wrong, it means in return I will be treated like a demigod! I will hold powers that many have only wished to attain.

I will rule them and those who defy me... I will kill them...

As for Royce...

I throw back my head, laughing into the darkness.

The day of reckoning is near.