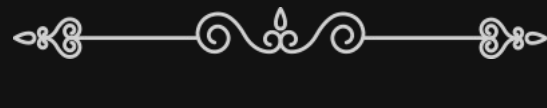


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 115



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31. A King's Decision

LEO.

The Blood Moon is tomorrow. Skyla and Royce are back in the UK, with some pretty interesting updates. As for the entire theory I had, this shit solidifies it.

However, despite all that power and shit they unlocked, as well as Skyla's intriguing mark, apart from her eyes shifting to feline slits we haven't seen anything more for now.

There's got to be more to it, but at the moment there's been no progress. She's tried to talk to the voice she's heard, but nothing.

If we go by history, myths, and legends, then it's down to Skyla to defeat that snake- no fucking pun intended.

I knew I didn't like that bastard from the first time I fucking saw him. Aleric Fucking James Dickhead Arden is an entire fucking sicko who needs to be fucking locked up somewhere he can never escape.

The fact that Skyla's obviously going to have a huge part in his downfall. well, that wasn't shit that Alejandro wanted to hear, but I guess we all have our own shit to do in this world.

He's got to realise that she ain't his fucking baby girl anymore. But I also know I'm going to be as fucking worried about my own girl when she's old enough.

Although just like her Mama, she's a little devil. She's only six fucking months, but she's a smart one, just like her Daddy, and her smile lights up the fucking room, just like her brother's.

My entire fucking world. That's them, and just like Alejandro, I'd do anything to shield them from every pain and heartbreak that this world may bring.

We are currently at the Night Walkers Pack as Alejandro wanted me to come down early to discuss some shit.

I don't get that, in this day and age, where technology is everything, we don't need to be in the same room but here I fucking am, sitting in his office in the dark, with my feet up on his fucking table cus the bastard is taking too fucking long.

Dad and Winona will be coming tomorrow, although Winona isn't feeling great. She wants to come, because tomorrow is the night that Royce will make his re-entrance, as well as Winona finally getting to meet her sister and mother.

Although she doesn't want to see Kenneth Arden, we will make sure they don't cross paths. But I can see her excitement at meeting her mom and sister override her nerves and dislike for Kenneth.

Plus, Azura did make a fair point that Kiara can heal her if she still isn't feeling great. She had spoken to Charlotte over a video call, since that girl refused to back down until she had seen her, and in the five mins I was able to allow them, neither talked much, but there were plenty of tears though.

Their mother still doesn't know about her existence, but Royce will be breaking the news to her himself.

This is the end of the bastard's reign as Alpha of that pack, it's time he pays for his wrong doings. We have enough on him to prove to the council that he's a fucking twisted psychopath and Royce will be testifying to that.

The door opens, and Alejandro steps into his office, smirking at something.

"What are you so fucking happy about? You told me to be here ten fucking minutes ago," I say, taking a drag on my cigarette as I lean back in his office chair.

He doesn't seem bothered. "I just heard Kat's skipping the blood moon. She's a good girl and she's smart."

I cock a brow. "Yeah and clearly you fucking ain't."

Did he really think she's skipping because she's not ready to find her mate?

In the short time I've known her, I instantly picked up on her infatuation with the Fuego De Seniza kid. It's the only reason she's gone into bionic engineering and the determination she has to make the perfect, most realistic prosthetic is fucking intense.

I did my research, on the low of course, but there's not one picture of the fucker online, he's an Alpha, and despite being forced into that position as a child, his pack seems to be doing great, although it's pretty isolated and though we don't do that shit here, he's known to take over other packs around his, expanding his territory.

I don't bother bursting Alejandro's bubble by telling him she's already found the man she fucking wants.

Right now, I hope that fucker remembers her too, cause she's dedicated her entire fucking childhood to this shit. I've seen her notes, her plans, her research... I've seen papers from ten years ago until now.

She knew more than I expected, and she has a vision, and she's fucking intelligent. When I agreed to take her on, I didn't think she'd be at the level she's at.

She doesn't show it, but she's book smart and the passion and determination she has for learning will take her even further.

I personally feel she'll be making a breakthrough that will truly help all wolves who have been maimed or even have a disability...

Right now, we're trying to make it indestructible. She wants the very best before she takes it to him... I wonder if the grinning fool in front of me knows she's taking the next plane the first fucking chance she can once she's nailed the shit she's working on?

"You seem to be enjoying sitting in my seat," he remarks, dropping onto the chair opposite and putting his feet on the table as he lights a cigarette.

"Good view of the fucking office from here." I remark.

He smirks. "Yeah, that chair has probably experienced a lot." He winks, and I glare at him.

That shit did cross my mind. "Yeah, well, we both know this entire fucking place is probably untouchable if we look at it from that aspect." I reply coldly.

"Obviously."

"Can't fault you. There is something fucking hot about taking your woman in the office." I muse.

"I don't want to hear about Azura's and your sex life. She's still a fucking kid to me," he frowns unhappily.

I cock a brow. "Too bad. I didn't really fucking wanna know about yours."

He snickers before he sighs, tilting his head back, letting it hang as he stares at the ceiling. "Time flies. I remember when you were a pup, too."

"Yeah, it does."

He wants to talk about something, but it's obvious he ain't able to just get to the fucking point and so I sit forward, dropping my feet to the floor.

"So how about you share whatever shit you wanted to, cus Kiara offered to keep Phoenix tonight, which means I get my girl for the entire fucking night."

"Since when did we become babysitters?" he grumbles.

"Since you got old." I smirk. "So, spill it, or are you too fucking scared?"

I can usually assess what shit he might come out with but right now I'm stumped.

I helped with the security at the venue, the live coverage streaming and the other shit he's asked about. There's nothing left to put in place.

"No... I'm just enjoying the calm... anyway, let's get down to that shit. As I've told you, we are implementing new rules for all packs, telling people about the attacks that have begun occurring again and I'm introducing them to their future king too." Alejandro finishes.

I cock a brow. I never knew Dante will be here. "Is he going to be able to walk into that hall, or are you putting spells in place?" I ask.

"He'll be fine without spells and shit," Alejandro says, now serious.

I nod. As much as it makes sense for him to introduce the future king, I didn't like it.

"Why now? I mean, shit ain't going to happen to you, so why do you feel the need to announce your heir? I mean, everyone fucking knows he'll take over when the time fucking comes. If you announce that shit, people may feel scared... as if you're preparing..." I trail off, not wanting to say the words.

I don't like where this conversation is going.

"I may what? Die?" he asks with a faint smile.

"It ain't fucking funny. You're the one that binds this shit together. I don't think you should announce your heir, when you're about to tell the entire fucking world that we're pretty much facing fucking dark times." I say.

The room suddenly feels too small.

Alejandro sits forward, and he's frowning now.

"First of all, I don't plan to die, but I am fucking fifty-seven years old, Leo. I'm not in my thirties, and although I ain't fucking weak or shit, it is time to pass the mantle down to the next generation. I will step back because I want to spend some time with my woman, you know... there's a war coming and who knows what the fuck might happen... let me have that time..."

Yeah, I hate this fucking conversation.

"Fine. Do whatever the fuck you want," I say coldly.

"I just want to live a little, you know. Pass the title on, just be Alpha for a bit."

I get it, doesn't mean I fucking like it. As king, I know he has many responsibilities... He met Kiara when he was thirty-four... he deserved to spend more time with her...

"Well, you know I'm always here if you ever need my help. I'm sure you can ease up the burden but remain king for a while longer," I say quietly.

He smirks, and I cock a brow as he snickers.

"Yeah, well, I'm giving it a couple more years, don't fucking worry," he stands up and walks over to the window. "Tell me, Leo, what makes a good king?"

I frown as I look at him. His back is to me and for a second I'm reminded of the time we first met...

He brought hope.

Even when I misunderstood, when mistakes were made... he always tried to do the right thing.

"One who will always strive to protect his people, who rules with justice, equality and trust... one who can bring hope at the darkest of times... the one who will choose the right path over the easiest..."

Why ask me? But still, I continue.

"And above all, one who is mentally strong enough to remain standing, even when his entire fucking world comes crashing down around him. No matter how hard it is, he has to put everyone before himself and stand before them as a shield."

Like you.

Alejandro turns back to me and even in the darkness of that room, with only the moon shining through the window, I can see his eyes glittering with many emotions.

"I agree, and that's exactly why I'm making you my heir." My eyes widen in shock as I stare at him. "You will be my successor. There is no one better for this position than you. Every quality you fucking said, you hold. You will be the future king, Leo. One who will surpass even me."