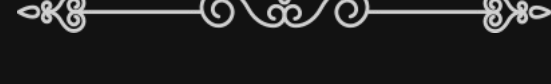


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 118



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34. A Vision of Temptation

ROYCE.

What is too inappropriate and when does it cross a line?

Because right now there's so much I want to do to my doll and I really don't care who is

around.

She looks ravishing, in a sexy gold dress, if you can call it that. Her long killer legs are glistening, and what I want is to have them wrapped around me...

Her cleavage draws my attention and I suddenly feel a tad too fucking thirsty.

And despite wanting to do a thousand fucking things to her, I'm unable to move as I watch her shake her hair back, running her fingers through her lush locks as her eyes glint seductively as they meet mine, setting off an intense wave of pleasure through me.

'Come here.' I find myself commanding and

her eyes glimmer purple.

Her heart pounds and her hips sway

sensually as she saunters over to me. When she's two steps away, I close the gap

between us, grabbing her around the waist and pull her against me.

At the same time, I create a thick fog to envelop us as my other hand twists into her

locks and I tug her head up a little roughly.

Just how she likes it.

'You look divine, Love.' I whisper through the bond throbbing against her lower

stomach.

'As do you, Magic Fingers, fuck you look twenty-four-fucking-seven,' she moans through the link as a soft moan escapes her.

Her heart is pounding as I kiss her neck sensually, placing sensual kisses all the way up to her ear before peppering soft kisses. along her jaw and finally claiming her lips in

a rough kiss.

'Fuck,' she whimpers through the bond as

she kisses me back..

I run my hand down her tiny waist and over

her ass before I slip my hand under and squeeze her ass.

Her heart is beating faster and I hear

Alejandro growl somewhere nearby, but I really don't care.

She is mine, and I am hers.

Being without her is hard...

Or at least I did not care until I smell my doll's arousal and try to force myself back.

That is a scent that is only for me,

"Stop being a buzzkill," Azura growls.

"Yeah Alejandro, you should be used to it by

now," Leo's mocking reply comes.

The taste of Skyla's lips and her mouth is like a drug, one that makes me feel high.

The way her touch feels...

It takes all my willpower to pull away from

those lips and let go of her hair. I gently brush the corner of her lips where I've smudged her lipstick.

She flicks her tongue out, wrapping it

around my fingers.

'I can't wait until tonight where I look forward to you destroying this dress to pieces and ravishing me like a beast.' She purrs through the link as she runs her hand down my chest and cups my cock.

I'm already hard despite trying to control myself, and I try not to focus on the pleasure that rushes through me. Her words are only making it harder. I wrap my hand around her slender wrist and tug her hand away just as Alejandro growls.

"Let's go!" he barks. 1

"At least they created a smoke screen." Raihana chuckles as I clear the fog away.

"It was just a kiss, Dad, relax. But Magic Fingers here was good enough to consider the kids whilst you traumatised us from a

young age," Skyla retorts, brushing her fingers over my lips. Wiping away the

smudge of lipstick from my lips.

Elijah chuckles. 4

"Point for the boy." He says, slapping Alejandro on the back, way harder than

necessary.

I had met the rest of the family earlier, such as Skyla's grandparents and Maria Rossi,

Alejandro's sister-in-law. In her eyes, I

could see the pain. It's like she's lived far

longer than everyone else... 6

"Where are the boys?" Heaven, Raihana's daughter asks.

"They've already left. Why?" her father

Chris asks suspiciously.

The young girl rolls her eyes. "Just asking."

She states.

She's the one who has the sight...

This family is powerful... and they're clearly

a tight-knit family.

"So, us four are going together," Azura

says, coming over and tugging Skyla out of my hold.

Only now do I realise that they're dressed similarly, and although both look beautiful, Skyla is glowing in comparison. There really isn't a woman who can hold a candle to her.

"Alright, if you're done eye fucking her, shall we go?" Leo's voice drags me from my thoughts, and I glance at him, cocking a

brow.

"Sure, are you done?" I ask, taking the chance when his eyes land on Azura. That hunger isn't one I don't recognise.

He gives me a cold smirk before the girls laugh as they go over to Phoenix and Azura bids her daughter goodbye before saying she'll be only a minute.

She enters the lounge and I can hear her bidding her son farewell as Katalaya takes Phoenix and everyone prepares to leave.

Liam takes a moment to bid his own mate

farewell.

She's tiny, and I'm a tad baffled by how she had quintuplets. I've seen those boys. They

are strong Alphas.

I truly respect women who can go through that.... And five times... that's a tad terrifying to experience. I have a newfound

respect for the Deimos Prince's bite-sized Luna. 5

Kiara is holding onto Alejandro, and I guess it's good because he's glaring daggers at me, although I'm unsure why he's so

annoyed. 1

I've kissed her in front of him before, so I

wonder what his issue is.

"Stop looking at me," he growls, and I can't help but chuckle. 4

"Did I do something to offend you?" I ask,

unable to mask my amusement.

"Property my foot," he mutters as he exits

the house and I cock a brow. 9

What is he going on about?

"Dad, leave him be! I got the tattoo, not him!" Skyla growls.

Oh shoot, he knows about the tattoo on her

ass...

My eyes dip to Skyla's ass, and I can't deny that it's sexy as hell.

And knowing that, tonight will feel far longer than it will be. After all, my sexy little nymph will be a temptation calling me to sin

and I'm going to have to wait for hours for

that moment.