

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 126



A Bond under the Blood Moon

SKYLA.

"My command is absolute. You need to stay with Delsanra." I whisper, as a blinding light fills the air as something impacts with Delsanra's shield and she's thrown back. I rush towards her, catching her, but she's still working on a spell. 2

"Protect her," I whisper to Azura as I place

Delsanra down.

At this rate, they won't survive. Whatever that darkness is, it's just consuming her power with ease. Azura sends a force of power at the darkness before she raises a shield, blocking me from them. 2

"Then run, Sky, and if you fucking slow down I swear I'm going to create a thousand voodoo dolls of you to torture for the rest of your life!" Azura growls, as her blazing aura radiates around her. 2

I told her to stay, but now... I'm scared of something happening to them.

I can't run and leave them behind. What if something happens to them? They- "GO!" Azura screams.

Her voice snaps me from my thoughts, and I turn; suddenly, a large surge of darkness blankets me and I can no longer see either Azura or Delsanra.

Knowing the best way to help them is to put distance between myself and them because I am the one he wants, 1

I keep running, taking a right, then a left. I'm drenched in sweat and the chains on my dress are burning me, the metal too hot to even touch. I grab a fistful and rip them off, letting them fall to the floor.

It's left burn marks, but I really don't care.

"Skyla...." The hiss of Aleric's voice makes my stomach churn. It sounds human, yet also snake-like.

"Fuck you, gherkin dick!" I snarl. 7

The sound of my thudding heart and my heels hitting the floor ring in my ear.

The darkness begins to clear, and I wonder if I'm anywhere near Royce.

"Royce!" Relief floods me when the heat suddenly disappears.

I almost take a breath of relief when I sense a presence behind me.

I'm about to spin around when an intoxicating scent suddenly fills my nose.

It's different, yet enticing...

My heart thuds as I feel a powerful pull, wanting me to find the source of my scent and my Lycan's emotion rips through me.

My mate... He's near... 4

A thousand emotions rush through me.

Royce? My heart skips a beat, although I don't need a bond to be with him. If I am to have a mate, then it's him that I want.

The smoke clears and the sound of a racing heart fills my ears, and this time I spin around to see none other than Aleric standing there. 6

His eyes widen in shock blazing gold as he stares right back at me as shocked as I am. 3

Oh fuck no...

The chilling truth that he is my mate hits me like a fucking freight train. 11

This is worse than all my nightmares...

"You..." I begin, from every fucking person. on this planet. Why him?

His eyes soften before they blaze brightly. "Mine." The possessiveness and the power in his voice makes me step back.

"Never." I reply, my heart thumping. "I will never be yours. I Skyla Silara Rossi, reject you, Aleric James Arden as my- "Husshhhh!"

He suddenly disappears, making me gasp, his voice like the hiss of a snake echoing in the silence.

I tense, spinning around only for him to materialise right in front of me, a sinister smile on his face.

"Mine...." he hisses again.

I push him back, but he instantly dodges, darting at me. I raise my hand, but he's impossibly fast, and he chuckles.

I spin around, and this time my leg connects. with his shoulder, throwing him back. He hits the wall, making the ground tremble.

He snarls as he gets up, rushing at me. My claws are out, ready to tear into him when he grabs me by the hair and slams his fist into the side of my head. I block in time, ripping off two chains from my dress and whipping them across his face.

He snarls as he staggers back.

"Stay the fuck away from me!" I spit. My face is throbbing from the pain, but I'm satisfied that I drew blood too. Two long gashes run across his cheek, dripping blood.

His eyes glimmer with rage and my stomach twists as the darkness flares around him, and in a flash, he vanishes before he grabs my wrist and twists it behind my back.

"Do not test me, sweetheart. Can you feel them?" he whispers.

My stomach twists and I know what he means...

The sparks of the bond are rushing through No.

Please no...

I hate this...

"Do you feel that Darling? That's the proof that you are mine..." he laughs, and I can sense the excitement in his voice. 1

"I reject you! I don't want you. I Skyla Silara

Rossi, reject you, Aleric James Arden as my mate!" I cry as I let my aura out. 3

I rip free from his hold, but suddenly something hits me from behind and I see a flick of a snake's tail? 1

My vision sways as pain rushes through my head and I'm knocked to my knees, forced to bow in front of him. I'm about to get up when fire spreads across the ground, the heat making me gasp as it gets tighter and tighter around me reaching the ceiling.

'Royce...'

There's a block....

I hiss when the heat makes the chains of my dress burn agonisingly and I get to my feet, prepared to run through fire, but somehow, I'm unable to.

A scream leaves me as I slam into the fire, but I'm unable to cross it.

"As much as I want to do this the right way... you make it so hard for me," he hisses.

I look up sharply, my eyes blazing, but they're also stinging from the heat. I try to find him, but he's gone.

I can't breathe...

I try to run through the fire again when suddenly I feel something stab the back of my neck. It feels like a knife and the pain... the pain is immeasurable. 5

A piercing scream rips from my lips as agony brings tears to my eyes. I'm about to scream again, but a hand clamps over my mouth. 1

"Now... calm down or the pain will never stop."

My heart is thundering, and the pain that is burning my insides makes me want to rip my inside.

"Calm down." 1

To my horror, I become still as if he ha just magically made me obey him.

And despite the pain inside of me, I freeze, my heartbeat slowing down, despite the agony my body is in.

Better..." he whispers and to my horror, he runs his hand down my thigh and I do nothing.

Disgust fills me, but I can't move.

Fuck move!

ROYCE!

Please, Royce!

I can't.

I fucking can't move!

His fingers trail sickeningly over my thigh, and I want to shiver in disgust.

"Such a beautiful dress and now look... it's all destroyed..." He murmurs.

My heart is thumping painfully in my chest, but there is nothing I can do.

"Do you want to run? Run if you can... I won't stop you." He says, now stepping in front of me.

I stare into his eyes which are now filled with a hunger and a victory that makes a shiver run down my spine.

But the worst part is I don't move. I simply stand there, even when my mind screams at me to move to run. 1

I just can't.

"Oh, sweetheart... you are now mine."

And if things couldn't get worse I reply.

"I am yours."

AUTHOR NOTE

MAY CONTAIN SPOILERS, IF YOU DO NOT HAVE ANY TRIGGERS, YOU CAN SKIP THIS AUTHOR'S NOTE.

I just wanted everyone to know that there are limits to what I will write. The coming chapters will NOT contain rape. Aleric will not sleep with Skyla when she is under his command or force himself on her and

succeed. There may be a few kisses or touches, but we will not be crossing into the territory of full-blown sexual abuse. 4

I do write distressing scenes and stress you all out with cliffhangers, but I will not write topics as sensitive and triggering as rape. 3

However, there may be certain sensitive topics ahead, but if the chapter has these; I will leave a note at the start and before the scene starts and ends, I will add ***** so you know to skip it.