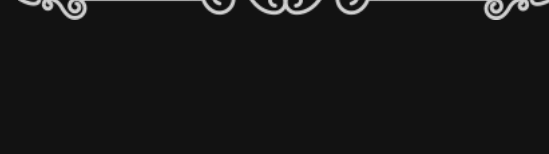


# The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 129



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Out of my Control

SKYLA.

I'm living in a nightmare I want to wake up from. One where my body is no longer mine.

Blinding lightning flashes outside and the bang of thunder follows as the entire place is plunged into darkness.

I hope with all my heart that Royce felt my pain and knows something is wrong, not that I want him in pain, but I need him to know I need him.

to

Yeah, this is me, the useless Lycan princess, who can't even protect anyone else, let alone

herself.

Ale

caresses my cheek, and I can't even

pull away. His touch disgusts me.

Yes, the sparks of the dulled bond are there and I thank the heavens that Royce and I

marked one another. Our bond has lessened

the effects of my bond with Aleric, but even if we hadn't marked one another, this man has nothing to draw me to him. A thousand fucking bonds wouldn't be enough, but... whatever this shit is, it's powerful, and it's made me into his fucking puppet.

I force myself to shift, to do anything! Just to get him away from me!

Move, fuck, Skyla!

I scream internally as I stand there calmly.

"Kiss me," he commands.

I look at him.

Over my fucking dead body!

But... my body moves, and I press my lips against his. Kissing him softly.

No! Fuck no!

What is this!

He chuckles. "Oh, it worked..." he whispers.

softly. "You really are mine now..."

What has he done to me?!

I try to ask him, but nothing comes out.

His eyes glimmer and within them I see them change to slits...

'Mine to command and mine to play with...' His voice enters my mind but it's not like the

mind link but around me, a bit like how

Bastet's voice sounded to me.

"Beautiful... before we make our grand entrance and introduce each other as mates

to our families; there are a few rules." He begins stroking my cheek.

It hurts from our scuffle although I am healing already.

"Remember, I am your mate, and you will

listen to me and me alone. You will not

argue, you will act like yourself, but I am the one you will bow down to. I am the one you want and the only one you will stand beside! I am always right!" he hisses, his hand

wrapping around my neck.

Never!

I try to glare at him but fail, my body simply refusing to obey me.

The fear inside of me is rising and I try to

scream out to Royce, Mama, Dad, anyone...

Please hear me!

But it's just like a meek, sluggish cry within my mind. He's taken my free will.

His hand tightens around my throat, cutting off my windpipe and he steps closer. "Take back the rejection, now..." He whispers, my stomach churning.

No, fuck no!

I clench my jaw, but it's futile. He never

accepted it...

"I Skyla Silara Rossi, take back my rejection and accept you, Aleric James Arden, as my

mate." 1

I want to be sick.

I will never accept him as my mate. I feel a

twinge in my neck as the words leave my lips and I clutch my neck.

Royce's mark...

How could I say that so easily? How can I do this when Royce is the one I want?

My chest constricts, and he smiles.

"Ah... about that mark... I think it's high time we get rid of it." His eyes glint darkly as he lets go of my throat and I gasp for air.

My stomach churns as I see him move my hair back and stare at the mark on my neck.

The rage in his eyes grows tenfold...

"That bastard. I will show him pain!" he spits. "Mark me, sweetheart."

No.

Please, Goddess no!

I stare at him, feeling my body move closer to him as I fight against it.

I'm stronger than this. I cannot be fucking controlled! Fuck!

He tuts, shaking his head in irritation, and takes hold of my chin roughly. His touch makes my skin crawl and all I fucking want to do is spit in his face and bite his fucking

nose off.

"Let's put some rules in place. You will listen to my every command. You will treat

me like I am the only one you want and the

only one that matters. To make it simpler,

and crystal clear, you will treat me like you do, Royce. Do you understand?"

You can never be Royce.

My eyes flash, but it's like I'm tearing

through my head to do so.

My vision spins forcing me to take a

shuddering breath.

This is a nightmare. How could Selene pair with someone as sick as him? What the fuck is she playing at!

me

I swear Selene, when this shit is over, I'm coming for fucking answers!

Sure, I don't need a mate. I am happy to be with Royce. He is the one I want... but why is she playing such a sick game!

"Understood?" He repeats, slapping me across the face, fucking hard.

My eyes flash and my lips part.

It may have only fucking stung à little, but the pain he's causing inside is destroying me.

"Yes, understood."

He smiles, one that only angers me further.

"Good," he caresses my stinging cheek. " Your family is your enemy, your friends are vile, but you will put on an act and pretend to be completely fine with them. But, Royce.

Ah... Royce, now he is a different story. From this day forth you will treat him like he is worse than trash. You will destroy him, mentally, physically and in every other way possible, but discreetly." (1)

"Understood."

The aura around him is swirling around me, almost as if it's sinking into the pores of my

skin.

"You will act like yourself around everyone. You know what will hurt Royce the most and

you will do just that. And to start with, you will reject him. Oh, and..." His eyes glimmer with a dangerous spark as he leans in and whispers something in my ear. "And if you ever get the chance... you will kill him. I want him dead. Do you understand? Dead!

Un-

alive. Finished. Get. Rid. Of. Him! Oh... and one more person." 2

My blood runs cold. There's no way I'll do that!

My head's spinning as I stand there.

I will never kill Royce.

"I will give you the poison, I promise I'll make it easy for you..." He whispers, grabbing me by the hair as he pulls me closer, his lips grazing my jaw. 1

'Play it smart and play it by stealth, embrace the darkness within you...' His sinister voice comes in my head.

No.... 1

'You are darkness... why do you think the goddess mated us, Skyla?'

My heart pounds, no... I'm not.

"Really? Do you not believe that? Then why are you so full of rage? Why are you mated to me? Because you are the perfect match for me, not for the fool," He sneers. 1

I don't... believe that.

I'm good.

I...

"You wanted to kill that boy last year,

correct? You always want to destroy things,

correct?"

No... I... I have anger but I'm not bad...

"You are in denial... but deep down you hold a powerful darkness. Why do you think your brother always treats you with such hostility?" 1

My heart thumps as I feel all the colour

drain from my face.

No... how does he even know that?

"Am I wrong?" He whispers.

Yes! You're...

Why does Dante treat me like that?

Is he right? Because deep down there's

darkness in me?

It doesn't mean I'm-

10M A

But his next words rip me from my thoughts.

"You will kill The Solaris King, Royce Jonathan Arden... and you will kill The Lycan King, Alejandro Rossi by any means."

"With pleasure," I answer aloud, my words ringing down the hall... 6