

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

Chapter 134

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An Exhausting Night

LEO.

That was a fucking shitshow.

We've all returned to Alejandro's mansion, and Sky's gone storming to her bedroom. But it's being fucking watched and right now, Katalaya and Azura are with her.

The door to the bedroom is open and I've also wired up some cameras, which the women will keep an eye on to see if she does any weird shit.

I don't trust her unattended, not at all... there was some fucking communication that the bastard had with her before he left.

Delsanra's busy casting spells around the place, although I don't know how strong they will be. I mean, what went down at the venue made it fucking clear that there is bigger shit involved.

Raihana and Chris are at the cove with the

Arden twins, with four of my most trusted men. Alejandro also sent some of his own men, including Azura's brother Atlas.

Catherine and Charlotte are also here since.

Winona asked them to come and with everything going on, I think her mom needs the support.

Ken's in the fucking cells here at this pack, thanks to Dad. He had tried to run when

Royce had blacked out that place.

Fucking dickhead.

Catherine's father is here as well, and he has been ecstatic to meet Winona, Let's just say the place is fucking packed.

Catherine has been filled in about both her sons, and Aleric's wrongs hit her hard, and it has clearly affected her.

Raven is sitting on the desk, and it's weird as fuck, but I notice her feet don't touch the floor. 211

She's fucking tiny. Elijah and Dad are sitting on the chairs opposite the desk. With Liam and Rayhan standing against the wall.

The room is thick with emotions, stress and worry paramount.

"So, they didn't see him?" I ask Rayhan, taking a drag on my cigarette.

He shakes his head. "No, neither Del nor

Azura. It was just darkness, mostly black and purple smoke that they were fighting off."

"Fuck." I say, frowning.

I need to focus... what do we know...

I stare at the floor, trying to clear my thoughts.

"I can't sense anything from Skyla, usually when a person lies or tells the truth, I can feel it," Kiara says, frowning as she crosses her arms. I can tell she's upset, and I had heard her pleading for Alejandro not to let them take Royce.

"Aleric's fucking done something to her,"

Alejandro says coldly as he paces around the office like a beast looking for its next prey.

"Obviously..." I close my eyes, playing out the scene. "Several times before Sky lashed out, he was communicating with her. There were these intense moments of eye contact."

Focus Leo. 5

"Dante said to Sky – you'll destroy him referring to Royce... but it was after that, that Sky asked Royce to mark her- "I continue.

"Yeah, we fucking know. Can we not go over that shit again?" Alejandro growls, punching the wall.

"Baby, he's helping, calm down, please." Kiara goes over to him as Liam raises an eyebrow.

"I'm trying to piece shit together," I growl, glaring at the older man. "Fucking appreciate it."

"I know, but knowing my daughter is somewhat controlled... like... Kiara was all those fucking years ago... We had to lock her up... I don't want to do that to Skyla," he says.

I look at him, I know, fuck I know but I'm trying.

"I know... let's get shit on the table... Sometimes going over events helps. When Aleric tried to mark Sky, Royce's mark repelled it... what if Dante said that to Sky to instigate her?" 7

"So, you're saying he's the reason they did. that shit in my house?" Alejandro growls. 7

I close my eyes, trying to keep my fucking cool. I get that his daughter's going through shit, but he really is fucking pissing me off.

"Kiara. Get him the fuck out of here, or I'm going to fucking lose my shit, too." I snarl, glaring at Alejandro.

"He isn't wrong, Alejandro. I can't believe I'm saying this, but calm down. I know it's not easy when you see your daughter in such a position, but this isn't helping her," Elijah says quietly.

"I agree," Raven says quietly.

Alejandro sighs in frustration and I see the glimmer of pain in his eyes before he squashes it, as Kiara looks between us pleadingly.

"Please, guys... Al, please, calm down," she whispers, forcing him to sit in his office chair.

I'm sitting on the couch, and I now lean back, trying to think.

"Did anyone notice that his neck was bleeding quite badly?" Liam asks.

"Whose?" Dad asks sharply.

"Aleric's," I reply.

"Raihana said Sky marked him, but something isn't right. It's not healing and it's bleeding openly, and he's getting agitated. Almost as if his body can't accept it." Kiara says.

"Maybe she isn't his fucking mate!" Alejandro snarls.

"No... they are. I sensed the truth from Aleric at that part," Kiara admits sadly.

"Hmm," Rayhan says. "The only other time we've heard of that is when Zidane marked }"

"Red..." Elijah finishes, his eyes flashing.

"And that was because he was her father..."

Raven muses as she slides off the table and walks over to Liam.

"Unless..." I begin hesitantly,

"What is it?" Alejandro asks.

"I don't know but Sky's mark represents Bastet... Aleric is tied to Apophis... I wonder if that contributed to his body not accepting it?"

I don't know."

"That's a good point," Liam says seriously, his arms tight around his mate.

"That's possible," Dad says.

I nod slowly. "Alright, so this is what we need to do. We need to get Royce out of there, but I know the witches won't agree so fast, so maybe a body double or something. Rayhan, see if Delsanra or Raihana can do that shit." I say.

"I don't know if that's possible. The witches don't let up easily," Elijah says.

"They won't," Alejandro says. "The council are pushing stuff further, too."

"No harm in fucking trying." I tilt my head. "If it's not possible, then I need to go talk to him there. See what more he can offer me in terms of finding some fucking answers."

Kiara sighs as she sits down on Alejandro's thigh, and he wraps his arms around her.

"I can't sense anything... of what's to come," she whispers.

"Yeah, only Dante knows," Raven says, frowning. "Has he not called?"

"No," Alejandro adds, "But he did say, don't lose sight of the goal and he won't be back for a few weeks."

"We don't need to know the fucking future to counter it. Assessing what we have in front of us will be enough. There was a time we didn't have a demi-god here. Stop relying on him as the only solution for answers," I say coldly. 7

I get that he knows his shit, but to always be

seen as a fucking psychic or fortune-teller must be fucking exhausting. Isn't it fucking obvious he's not here because he probably can't do shit or isn't fucking allowed to be around? 4

"We know that it's Skyla who has to defeat Apophis, or Aleric Fucking James Dickhead

Arden, in this fucking situation. That's ultimately the truth. I'm wondering if stories from the past might have answers," I say hating that I'm going to refer to such books but I don't really have a fucking choice

"I think we can look," Liam nods in agreement.

"And if Raihana and Delsanra don't think a body double that the witches won't notice, isn't possible, then I will go speak to Royce tomorrow," I say, standing up. "I'm fucking certain he might have some more pieces to the puzzle.

"Sounds fair. I'm going to keep an eye on Skyla for the night. You guys get some fucking rest." Alejandro says. 7

I nod in agreement. I think we all fucking deserve that shit. It's been one fucking crazy blood moon.

Delsanra had gotten injured, and it was Azura who had healed her. I don't know why but I want to know if her wings have changed ... there's something about it that worries

What happens when her wings disappear? Does she lose her power? Or worse? 8

My eyes flash at the thought of something happening to her, but there's definitely a meaning behind it...

Everyone begins getting ready to leave and I exit the office waiting for Dad.

"So, how did the reunion go?" I ask when he steps out and we fall into step.

He nods. "It was good... uh, it was good."

I cock a brow. Why do I feel like he was going to say some other shit?

"Oh, yeah?" I ask.

"Catherine is a strong woman, and she

rejected Kenneth pretty confidently. Only someone with great willpower could do that." He says, sighing heavily.

I tilt my head.

Ok, now he's acting really fucking weird...

"What are you hiding?" I ask, narrowing my eyes.

"Nothing at all," he says a tad too fucking fast.

"Oh, is that so?" Azura's voice comes, she's changed into a black fitted t-shirt and yoga pants, which hug her fucking curves so damn good... Her makeup is still on and she looks fucking fine as hell.

"Yes." Marcel says, "Come, we should all head to bed too."

He leads the way up the stairs and pats Azura's head.

She crosses her arms beneath those lush tits, and I walk over to her. I need a fucking distraction from this shit and she's that perfect fucking distraction even if it's for a few seconds.

I grab her waist, pulling her closer and kiss her before she can even speak. Pleasure rushes through me and she reciprocates fast, plunging her tongue into my mouth. I suck on it hard, my hands roaming her body as I throb against her stomach.

Fuck, she's fucking perfect.

I force myself back. As much as I want to fucking take her, I know she's distraught. Skyla is her friend, and I had seen and felt her fucking agony through the bond seeing Skyla in that position.

"Did you tell him?" Winona's whisper comes from somewhere above, and I slowly pull back.

Why do I feel she's fucking referring to me?

Tell me what?

"Not here Bellissima," Dad murmurs.

"There's something fucking up," I say, as I take my Baby Girl's hand and tug her up the steps.

Both Dad and Winona are standing at the door to their bedroom, and I walk over to them, narrowing my eyes.

"Leo!" she exclaims with a pout, unhappy I broke the kiss.

"Tell me what?" I ask, narrowing my eyes.

"Leo..." Dad says, clearly not expecting me to have fucking heard.

What is it?"

They exchange looks before Dad sighs, "Come on in, the both of you."

Azura glances at me curiously before we both step into their room.

"Shut the door Azura," Dad says, and she obliges.

"What is it?" I ask impatiently.

"We..." Winona begins before she goes over to the luggage that sits to the side of the room and takes out an envelope before she passes it to me.

She gives Azura a small smile before she goes over to Marcel and holds onto his arm.

I tear it open and flip open the card. Before it's even open, by the size and shape, it fucking hits me exactly what this shit is.

Fuck.

I stare at the sonogram image before my gaze snaps to the couple.

Pregnant.

With two...

Azura sequals before she runs over to her and embraces Winona tightly, congratulating her.

She's pregnant...

And that means... these... babies... are my... my siblings? 5

"We didn't want to share with everything going on..." I hear Dad say. "It's uh, a pretty big deal."

"No shit..." I mutter, unable to say anything more as I continue to stare at the image.

Fuck, I think this is far too much for even me to process.

I look up at the happy couple, trying to squash my own emotions.

"Congratulations..." I say. "Good luck with that shit."

I turn, glancing at Azura. "Shall we go?" I ask, trying to act fucking normal.

I'm shocked, fuck, I'm shocked.

I didn't think they'd have kids, but that's selfish thinking on my behalf.

Winona is fucking young... of course, she'd want pups...

"Leo... are you ok?" Winona asks worriedly.

I glance at her and nod.

"Of course. I'm happy for the both of you." I say, giving them a small smirk. "Good luck with twins, Dad. Hope your age doesn't make it too hard for you." I mock, trying to divert the attention from my emotions.

Dad, Winona and Azura break into laughter as Azura congratulates them again.

I slip out of the room, heading to our room, and go over to the travel cot where my own, little princess is sleeping.

She's gorgeous, with her fat little cheeks, a pout on her lips and long lashes. She's fast asleep and watching her calms me.

Who am I to ruin their happiness? Cus kids, really are something else...

"Hey, girl... look, you're going to get two uncles or aunties... only they're going to be younger... You got to take care of them, alright? No bullying allowed... cús you might just be another devil like your Mommy," a

She mumbles something in her sleep, and I can't help but smile.

I'll get used to it.

I know I will.

The door shuts and I stand up straight as Azura comes over and wraps her arms around my neck.

"You will get used to it. Trust me," she says softly, pressing her lips to mine in a deep slow kiss.

I know I will.

Because I fucking will.