

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 147



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63. In a Row

RIC THE DICK, 61

"I want them to feel the pain," she murmurs, staring ahead. "I want them to feel the pain I was in as they held me against my will!"

"Oh?" I ask.

I don't trust her fully. Not after she's been with them... Never underestimate your enemy. 4

We are on the way to the Arden mansion at her request. She thinks as the rightful next Alpha, it's my duty to be there, for my pack and people.

And of course, I think it's very important for them to know I am in charge.

I rang ahead, commanding them to secure the place and making it clear Royce is not to step onto Shadow Wolves' ground.

She's touching me, but that spark between us has lessened.

It's strange, but these days I don't really feel my wolf anymore. 13

An odd wave of regret washes over me, he is – was a part of me, his emotions and mine mixed... Now I wonder if he's simply closed off or is dying. 1

He fought the powers given to me by Apophis, and I had to shut him down. He wasn't strong enough for me! I needed more! 7

I look down at Skyla; she is favoured by Bastet, and she will always be my enemy.

Once this is over... I'll have to find a way to stage her inevitable demise...

Apophis has been silent. I can feel him trying to claw his way into my mind, but this mark has ruined a lot of our plans. Because of this bitch! 6

"Yes, I want you to make me yours..." she says, running her hand up my leg, her eyes full of a hunger that makes me smirk.

"Of course, I plan to," I say, raking my eyes over her: She's beautiful... but I hate that I can smell that bastard on her.

My eyes glimmer as she traces her hand over my thigh, stopping inches from my crotch.

"Keep going," I say quietly.

She smiles as she obeys brushing her fingers ever so lightly over my pants but it's barely there before she snaps her fingers as if something just occurred to her. 1

"I am ready to worship you, but first...I want an offering." She says, her eyes glinting. 1

"Oh and what does my queen want?" I ask.

"Royce's heart in my hands. We will celebrate our victory only then." She says, her eyes darkening. 1

"Do you really hate him?" I ask, stroking her hair.

Our eyes meet, as much as I'd love to believe that I don't. 1

She is beautiful... there's something exotic about her...

I feel a pull towards her, but knowing she wanted to kill me angers me.

Knowing she has been touched by him sickens me.

She's a used piece of trash, who needs her insides cleaned out. 7

I yank on her hair, and her head snaps back and her gorgeous eyes blaze plum as she looks at me.

"I'm not sure I can trust you." I muse.

Her aura swirls around her. "I have never felt this much hatred for anyone." She says her words so venomously that I can feel the hair rise on my arms. "Believe me when I say I hate the fucking blonde cunt with every inch of my fucking body." She snarls. 9

Her heart is pounding as her eyes burn into mine.

Spoken with true hatred. 2

No one can fake that. 1

Her aura is rising, she's too strong... Her

Lycan aura is overpowering me and I'm forced to look away. 2

Anger ripples through me, realising I had submitted to her before. I burst out laughing as if she has amused me, when humiliation and rage burn through me.

Why isn't Royce affected by her! 2

I can feel Apophis's power coursing through me. I should be stronger!

"Then I will do just that," I say. "I'll bring you his heart after I kill him."

She smiles. "Then how about we get engaged tomorrow, in front of the council, to show our unity, and to prove they were manipulating me. Then we can go after him." She suggests.

"Very well..." I say, "But no Rossi or their allies will be attending."

"Obviously not," she agrees.

I don't want him or any of her family there. I need to play it smart.

Now....

Looking up, I grab her arm, twisting her roughly to face me from where she's gazing and backhand her across the face. 1

Her aura surges as she gasps. She's thrown from the middle of the car to her side, her head hitting the window at the sheer force. A sickening crack echoes in the small space as the glass shatters at the impact, making me smirk. 1

There's something exciting and empowering watching someone who once held herself so highly, powerless against my will. 12

She is beneath me now.

I watch her intently as she simply sits up and touches the back of her head, observing the blood on her fingertips.

"Never and I mean never, use your Lycan aura around me." I hiss, grabbing her by the back of her hair roughly and forcing her to look at me. "Do you fucking understand?"

I glance at the man driving the car, one of the witches' men. He doesn't even react, ignoring us.

Looking down at her, she doesn't react. I search her eyes as she stares back at me, looking for that hint of anger...

There is none.

"Understood," she says, smiling as if she isn't bleeding down the back of her neck.

Hmm... I know, Skyla... she would have given some sign of anger if she had any control over herself. She never bows to anyone. 5

It worked well...

Well, here we are." I say as the car drives through the large golden gates that lead to the Arden Palace.

Oh, what a place this has become...

No Alpha, no Luna, mine for the taking then.

I wonder when Dad will be stripped of his rank... I'm ready to take his place. Learning that he's awaiting trial has caused a stir, after all the so-called Lycan trash of a king took him without even notifying the council. Many of Dad's followers aren't happy and tomorrow I will feed on that discord. 3

Concerned, wanting to do the right thing and willingly take his place.

I rub my neck. It feels hot to touch, and it's still open.

Her mark is poisoning me... weakening me... but if it wasn't for the plan I have, I'd kill her already... 4

She's succumbed to the power of the control I have on her.

To the point, I am all she sees.

She rests her head against my shoulder as she holds my arms. Unmoving, just like the doll I want her to become.

A trophy of the power I hold...

The car stops outside the steps of my home, and we get out, and walk towards it.

I hesitate, staring at the mansion, it's giving me an uneasy sensation. Helios.

This house holds a temple for Helios. Should I enter?

"Come, my prince." She says, walking towards the house.

I follow slowly.

"I'll destroy it," I mutter.

She doesn't respond, not that I'm talking to her, anyway.

When we reach the door, the butler opens it, bowing his head.

"Good Evening, Master Aleric, Ma'am."

I ignore him.

I can't destroy the marks of Helios yet. Not until there's no one around, or at least until after I have killed Alejandro and Royce.

I am the only one worthy of the title of King. 5

I don't want anyone in this pack testifying on my behaviour.

Without Apophis fully behind me, I can't risk it. I doubt he'll be able to manipulate their minds if his hold on this planet has weakened. And with those two Rossi Witches still out there, I can't chance it!

"So... how about we return to my room?" I ask, gripping her chin tightly.

"We can, but I want to make it perfect. I need time to look beautiful for you. Right now, I can smell him on me, I don't want that. I need to wash it all off." She says, wrinkling her nose as she pulls away. Tomorrow, after our engagement."

I smirk. That is fine.

I should be on alert just in case her family tries something and there's so much to do.

"Fine, I have an engagement to plan, and the perfect location that will be prepared," I say. "Charles! Call all the staff, including the Beta, and Delta here. Say the new Alpha is calling a meeting."

Mind linking is becoming harder too...

Well, it's not an issue. Even if my men begin to think something is wrong, I have the witches.

Thanks to a favour Hecate took from

Apophis years ago, she owed him and he had clearly called upon it for me.

I can't fail him.

Magdalene, the old crone's words, echo in my mind.

(FLASHBACK – EARLY MORNING)

"So it's true. You are working for Apophis." Magdalene says as she stands there, gripping her hands before her.

I don't respond; I don't like the certainty in her voice, but then, to my surprise, she lowers her head.

"You will be granted our allegiance for the next thirteen moons," she says through gritted teeth. Her heart thumping with anger she cannot unleash. 2

"Oh?" I say, now intrigued.

"Hecate's command to her daughters. We cannot defy her, and she has demanded we repay her favour to the God of Chaos. But I pray to the other gods and goddesses that you are defeated!" She spits before she swirls around, lowering the barrier from around me and storms from the cell.

Ah, no wonder no one is around since a few hours ago.

"Come, my lord, clean clothes and a bath are waiting you." A voice says from the shadows, and I turn to see the woman.

Ah, the young wench who hates the Rossis.

"Lead the way," I reply, smirking as Sephora nods.

She walks slightly ahead of me and brings me to a room with a double bed, a large window and a door that leads to a bathroom.

"Is there anything else that you might need,

My Lord?" She asks softly. 1

There's lust in her voice, and hunger for something more.

I give her my most charming smile, yanking her into the room, kicking the door shut and pinning her against it.

"Perhaps there is..." I say, trailing my hand down her cheek.

Her eyes fill with desire as she leans into me.

"I will forever serve you... with the witches under your command, you can make me whoever you want... as one of the high witches I hold power... of course, not as much as Magdalene-"

""

"Unless I make you the head of the Coven, correct?" I say, squeezing her neck.

So that's what she wants from me.

She moans and nods. "Yes."

"Is the Rossi Whore also under this spell?" I ask coldly. Half of me wants to crush her neck, the other half knows she'll be a handy ally.

"I don't think so. She's not of pure blood."

"Ah... shame since she's the strongest witch, is she not, her and the demon?" I ask. She purses her lips and I know I'm right. It's no secret. "We will need to take care of her."

"I've already weakened her for you. I killed her mate," she says with a cocky smirk and great pride in her voice. 9

My eyes widen in surprise before I smirk slowly.

"Oh?" I ask so that was this little minx's doing. 1

"Yes, and I'm the one who helped place that poison that your master gave me at the

Rossi mansion. He's still around us. I can feel him." She jabbars on.

The link between Apophis and me is weakening. I will have to handle Skyla quickly before his anger comes down on me.

"Then I think you deserve a reward for all your hard work..." I say, pushing the thoughts away for now.

"I think I do." She responds, leaning up.

My smirk grows before I claim her lips with mine... 5

(END)

I smirk, she was a good fuck. 9

Someone who has a goal and passion like mine and who is ready to do anything to get it... 1

"A location?" Skyla asks, playing with a strand of her hair and drawing me from my thoughts.

I hate that hairstyle of hers.

"The Crystal Gardens, a splendour that belongs to us Ardens."

"Then let's make it magical." She says.

I nod slowly.

"Yes, let's begin the preparations. You will call the council members, and I will call the witches and other packs." I command.

"With great pleasure." She responds. I watch her, realising what irks me about the beauty before me.

She isn't the ideal woman, despite the fact she is the most beautiful woman I've seen... but the tattoos, the short hair, the attitude, ruin it all... 2

I'll fix her for tomorrow.

I lead the way to Dad's office, my mind mulling over the vials of poison that

Apophis has granted me.

One for the Lycan King, one for the Solaris King and one for the Lycan Princess and I'm ready to lay their heads in a pretty little row. Oh, how my garden shall grow. 7