

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 148

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Bastet

SKYLA.

Fucking worm. 3

The only thing keeping me sane is the fact that I need to make sure I'm successful in this act.

Once he's inside that building, our spells and everything will secure him there.

Just a bit fucking longer.

Last night I told Dante about the plans for the engagement. It is the perfect way to lower this loser's guard a little.

Even when he hit me across the face, I acted like it didn't matter, despite the fact I wanted to rip him to fucking pieces. 4

I'm biding my time and I am going to bitch slap him into fucking tomorrow.

6

I look down at my arm, as one of the two

makeup artists covers my tattoo up.

She-wolves that he didn't seem to care to not

check out in front of me when he had first told

them what he wanted from me.

He's fucking sick, like he's chosen an outfit that will cover me from neck to fucking toes, saying I'll look like a lady. Yet, he is happily allowed to check out and enjoy looking at other women

with skin on show.

I can't stand him.

Danielle and Lenora are both part of the Shadow Wolves' pack.

He's a vile piece of trash not worth the oxygen he's using.

"Think it's covered enough?" I ask, trying not

to be sarcastic.

"It's all done," Danielle says politely as she takes out long black extensions from a packet.

Oh, hell no.

"Extensions?" I ask.

"Alpha Aleric chose the hairstyle for you and your hair is too short for it," Lenora says.

I'm sure he fucking did...

"Could do a lot with it..." Danielle mutters, but

Lenora pokes her eyes out at her, shutting her up."

My only concern in my plan is what if he tries to sleep with me? But Delsanra had reassured me

that the runes around here, mixed with the

herbs will cause him to become drowsy.

Which did prove correct. After he made a few calls to have the engagement organised, he had

indeed commanded that we both head to bed.

He locked me in a room before he went to his

own. I'm glad because that is something I wouldn't have been able to play along with.

Me being close to him makes me sick as it is. Even Bastet's voice holds irritation every time

he tries to kiss or touch me.

I glance towards the bed which Malevolent is hiding under. I don't know how she got here, but this morning she was curled up next to me. 7

I'm glad she's here, but I'm also scared for her.

After Aleric had backhanded me yet again this morning, a thought had occurred to me, from something that happened a while ago.

'You said he gave me three doses... there was a time my cat Malevolent was hurt... did he do that?' I ask Bastet, trying to still my heart as

the women begin on my hair.

"That is correct. You never hurt her Lycan

Princess, she simply tried to protect you.'

Anger flares within me, but I try to stay calm.

'My poor baby... fuck, I'm going to kill him for that! How could he hurt an innocent animal?' 1

'Yet your reaction showed your love for her.' Bastet's whispery voice comes, trying to calm

1.

Remain calm and in control...

When I'm not afraid of my emotions, I will then

not fear them getting out of control.

I'm calm... and I know that comes from Bastet

herself.

'When you defeat Apophis, my job here will be

done, and I will return to my lands...'

'Your lands?' I ask.

'Yes, us gods should not be hanging at the brink

of the veil, for our powers will affect it. I will

take my place after my goal is complete.

Remember, the powers that I have gifted you will always remain within you. Perhaps one day, the chance may arise for us to speak again, but I

pray for the sake of us all that never happens.

Use what I have given you for good.' Her whispery voice swirls around me.

That ominous impending doom of the future. Why do I feel she's hinting at that? (1

'Stand for not only for Selene but for me. Bastet,

a lower goddess, almost forgotten.' She

continues.

'I will. You are the goddess of cats! There is nothing better out there than that! I say.

She laughs, but I can sense the happiness in her

voice.

'So, this might be the last time I see you...' I add

quietly, realising what she means.

'Yes, and whilst these women pretend to make

you into what you are not, remember that you are always made for greater things. I chose you, only you.' She hums.

I smile slightly. 'I have a wild question about that. Why me? I am a Lycan. We are so different from cats. Like don't get me wrong, I would have loved to be like a cat girl or something, but why did you choose me?'

She chuckles, a whispery otherworldly feel

brushes over my skin and the hair at the back of

my neck rises.

Danielle pauses and I wonder if they felt something, too.

'Because you remind me of the first of my creation and your love for cats drew me to you when I looked to your future... Only Selene had

her own plans too.'

I don't understand that fully, but I know by now she won't clarify, so I ask her something. I have a feeling she might tell me.

'Your creation? You mean cats?'

'I mean my werecats. Werewolves were not the

only species placed on land, Lycan princess. Only ... My kind became so arrogant and thirsted for

power that they brought about their own. extinction. Thousands of years ago... When

Egypt was young, and the waters of the Nile led to heaven itself.' There's pain and regret in her

voice. (5

A time long forgotten...

'So, you had to make do with another's species...'

'I murmur.

'Somewhat, but that is not for you to worry about. Tonight is our only chance, for the future is at a dangerous point. If Apophis manages to cross into this world tonight, it shifts the very hands of times, bringing a great calamity that

we must avoid at all costs. I know tonight he

will send his beasts. I know he's found a crack in

the veil, but I cannot find it."

Her threat remains hanging, and for a moment I simply ponder on her words before she

continues.

'I will grant you one wish before this battle... a parting gift. Tell me, Lycan Princess. What do you wish for?'

My heart skips a beat, knowing instantly what I

want to ask for!

"Then I ask for Chris's return, give my sister her

mate back... please...' I ask, trying to control my

emotions. 9

She's a God, she can do it.

She's silent before she sighs.

'Alas, I cannot grant life to those who have already crossed and moved on... I am a lesser

goddess and only a select few can grant this

wish and that too, to their own species alone.'

She sounds almost regretful and my heart sinks. 5

"Then... what can you offer me that will protect my loved ones?" I ask, trying to keep myself

calm as Lenora applies a soft touch of shadow to

my lids.

'I cannot do anything that plays with the hands

of fate.' 1

"Then why ask me something that you cannot give?" I ask, almost bitterly.

For a split second, she hopes that perhaps I

could bring Chris back for Raihana filled me

with a happiness that was instantly shattered. It's clear that she can't give me anything big...

"Oh, my lady, your eyes are watering," Danielle

murmurs, concerned. "Are you alright?"

"I got some powder in it." I lie.

'I am sorry, but I can offer you this... Your cat, Malevolent, is reaching the end of her years. She has been the vessel for my eyes as I watched you grow. Ready for your greatest battle... I will give you this Lycan princess. Until you breathe your last breath, she shall live. Your lives will,

from this day forth, be connected as one. You

are her, and she is you.' 12

My heart squeezes with intense emotions. As she brings up Malevolent's truth, she'll be with

me... forever... 1

She may not have been able to bring Chris back, but she has given me a gift I'll cherish...

"Thank you..." I say softly. 2

Take care, Lycan princess... From this day on, you are all I have to represent myself... I am

certain I chose correctly... For in the final battle

... You will be my champion. My Lioness.'