

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 151

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Her Sacrifice

SKYLA

Aleric and I both turn sharply. My stomach does a flip when I spot him.

There he stands, the Solaris Sword of the king, in the hands of the Solaris King himself.

There's my man.

My Reign.

My Alpha.

My Fucking King. 6

He's wearing a white formal shirt that hugs his muscles and grey pants.

A murmur ripples through the room as a sharp

wind blows around him and he strides across

the hall, cutting through the crowds as he reaches the dais. A few witches jump forward, but his shield of violent wind is impenetrable.

"Royce!" Aleric snarls, raising his hand, flames rippling around his hand.

Royce doesn't reply as he steps onto the dais, skipping the three steps and reaching me in

seconds.

His arm snakes around my waist, and he yanks

me against him, making me gasp.

My heart pounding, as every ridge of his body. moulds against mine. Oh so perfectly...

"ROYCE!" Aleric thunders.

Royce simply raises his sword, forcing him to

keep his distance, his eyes on me.

"One night without you is far too long." He

whispers, and then his lips are on mine. 2

He kisses me with a passion that ignites the

inferno of pleasure and desire within me.

A powerful wind keeps Aleric away as several witches began chanting spells.

"Now!"

A blinding light fills the sky, and the runes

encase the entire dome as a few witches hiss,

pulling back their magic.

"Stop her!"

"What is he doing!"

"Alpha Aleric was right. He deserves to be in

prison!"

"Will you really just stand and watch this happen, Alpha Alejandro?!"

Lignore them, locking my arms around Royce's neck and kissing him back harder, passion and desire running through my veins and above all.

Deep, powerful love, emotions that all combine. together, in the name of that very love.

Heaven.

This tastes and feels like heaven.

Sweet, seductive, and like a breeze of air.

My Winter God.

I feel him throb against me, my own core heated

and I can't wait for later when we can fuck one

another's brains out...

"If I watch someone take control of her body

and soul, then I will willingly watch the man

she loves kiss her," Dad says, his voice icy.

I wonder if the last part was hard for him to say?

Royce pulls away, his eyes blazing blue..

"You came for me," I say softly, yet clear

enough that everyone in this room could hear

1.

"Always."

He was my signal.

"Skyla. Skyla, what are you doing?" Aleric asks, his voice shaking.

"What I have always wanted until you ruined my life! Not only putting me under your control but abusing me repeatedly. Who hits a woman?! Royce is the one who has never hurt me!" I hiss, glaring at the cunt, lifting the mask of deception I have worn since yesterday.

Royce tenses and I know it's because I mentioned the hitting... I look up at him and give him a reassuring smile.

"I'm fine," I whisper, touching his jaw.

"The... How... You..." Aleric's tone changes from

confused to angry in seconds as he tries to keep his image.

Struggling with how to react.

It's on him now. Let the truth be known or

pretend to be innocent.

I can guarantee he'll lose his shit. I just need

him to do that soon.

"Stop him!" One of the witches says pointing at Royce.

"My daughter will ask for help if she needs it. No one will intervene! That's what you all said last time, right?" Dad warns menacingly,

stopping the few who have moved forward in

their tracks. 1

"Royce is innocent. He always has been." I say quietly.

Royce tilts his head, his gorgeous eyes skimming over me, and my gaze dips to his

neck.

I look up at him through my lashes, tugging open his shirt a little and kiss his neck sensually.

Fuck, he tastes so fucking good.

As much as I want to mark him... I want to do so

this time with him buried inside of me...

I lick my lips as Aleric's flames rage around him

and I turn to face him.

"What is the meaning of this... you lied to me!" Aleric says, his voice trembling, his eyes blazing, shifting into those of a snake...

"No, I simply broke the hold that you had on me. I am not the Lioness for nothing." I say. " Apophis may have chosen you, Aleric, and

helped you control me, but I have not only Bastet behind me but the support of my family and the man I love!"

There's confusion in the crowd of guests. I know

my aim is to defeat Aleric, but I want them to

see his true colours first.

"You have raised your hand to me three times

since you took me from my father's home only

yesterday! You are trying to form me into this woman that I am not! It's time that the people learn the truth and those who fucking blindly trusted you are idiots!"

"Lies!" One of the witches says.

"Is it? Aren't the gods playing us?! Did Hecate not go against what is right to return the favour she owed Apophis?!" I growl.

People look around and Magdalene steps forward.

"Before I speak, my king and my sisters.... Take heed of my words..." Her voice echoes in every corner of the room and something tells me

beyond this hall, too.

She takes a deep breath.

"I name Serafina, first-born daughter from the

line of The Dark Witch Endora, direct

descendant of house Di Bianco Galdur as my

successor and supreme high witch of the Coven of England!" Her voice echoes off the wall, and

my stomach twists as Dad moves towards her.

I know what she's about to do.

"Magdalene, you don't need-"

"It was an honour to work alongside you, King of the Wolves. You and your nephew united

more than your own species. Ended the hunter's

reign, exposed the evil amongst us and the slaughter of our witches." She replies gravely. But I am older. I know what I am doing."

She's going to tell the truth of the witches and it will cost her... for disobeying Hecate....

"You don't need to, please, we-"I begin.

I don't want someone else to die!

((

She smiles, "I am growing old, child. It is the least I can do to make up for Hecate's betrayal to not only our peace treaty but to her

daughters."

Fuck.

She closes her eyes as a few witches stare at her.

"I confirm that the Lycan Princess tells nothing but the truth. We are forced to obey Apophis and his favoured, Aleric James Arden, for the next thirteen moons... Something I would rather die before doing!" 1

A blinding light fills the room as her eyes roll and she collapses, her life source gone in the blink of an eye.

Just like that... she's dead.3