

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

Chapter 162



Chapter 162

78. Car Ride

ROYCE.

She's gorgeous. From those long killer legs that are on display, she's wearing a pleated black skirt and high over-the-knee boots.

Those sexy legs always draw my attention.

She's wearing a long-sleeved black fitted top that accentuates those breasts and a tiny waist, but it's the look in her gorgeous green cat-like eyes that catch my breath.

Her eyes never returned to normal, although her armour disappeared at will. Her eyes remained, like her uncle, Liam Westwood, whose eyes were once said to be a cerulean blue like his father. 1

She had been pretty ecstatic when she had realised. 1

I can't help but smile at the thought of how she had grabbed Malevolent and told her they now looked like proper twins before turning to me and asking if I like a pussycat... 1

The thought sends pleasure rushing south. We haven't gotten down and dirty yet, but she's teasing me any moment she gets. We've both had a lot on our minds, but even in the darkest of times, she makes me smile.

She now saunters over to me, her skirt swaying around her as she approaches me and locks her arms around my neck before she claims my lips. in a passionate kiss. I wrap my arms around her, pulling her tightly against me.

Damn, this feels so good...

"Well, take care of yourselves. We will see your both soon." Scarlett says when we both break apart.

"We will, take care of yourself too," I respond politely, slipping my hand around Skyla's waist as Dante, who seemed to have wandered off, approaches us.

"Well, we're heading back soon, too," Dante says as we all begin walking back towards the Rossi Palace.

The place is pretty much as extravagant as the Arden home, a place I'm not ready to return to, but I am going to have to...

Once we all bid the Black Storm and Dark Storm members goodbye, we go on our way, with

Skyla and I heading back to the Night Walkers Pack, as that's where Mom and Charlotte are.

We still have Aleric's burial to take care of... that is one person who is left to be buried... and I didn't know what will be the right decision.

What do I do with him? Do I bury him with the past Ardens? Or do I bury him somewhere in the woods? It's hard... he was still part of our family, even if we lost him long ago. Should I put him in an isolated location? 6

"What's on your mind?" she asks from the passenger seat, eating some fizzy cola sweets.

"Aleric's burial... where do I bury him?" I ask quietly.

She's silent for a moment before she rests her head back against the grey leather and looks at

"He was your brother... someone you still loved despite all he did. He is still your blood... maybe you don't want to honour him, but I'd say perhaps somewhere on pack grounds, just somewhere your mom can visit. In the end, he was still her son." She says quietly. 1

Hearing her say that out loud makes it easier as it makes sense.

"Yeah... you're right and although not everyone will approve, I think for Mom I'll do just that," I say, reaching over.

I place my hand on her thigh, satisfied when she closes her eyes, her heart pounding.

"So... what are your plans from here?" She asks, opening her eyes and allowing them to rake over me.

I glance back at the road, running my fingers up and down her thigh ever so teasingly. I lick my lips when she presses her thighs together.

I can't wait for her to mark me again....

"For now, I need to get the Shadow Wolves Pack in order. Angelo died in battle, which means I am without a Beta too. I also need to challenge

Dad for that title... his crimes will be announced before our match." I say, frowning.

"Facing off against another family member, you fucking ok with that? I know you have to do that shit, but how are you feeling?" She asks softly.

"I'm fine... I need to settle this score with him, once and for all... For all of us." I reply, glancing at her. I remove my hand from her thigh and lift her hand to my lips, kissing it softly. "There is something I wanted to ask you.

Obviously, First Dawn Pack will at some point come to me..." 3

"I'm cool with travelling here and there. We'll manage. I'm all for the dual settlement shit." She says, giving me a wink.

I cock a brow. "Actually, Love, there's something I wanted to ask you."

"Oh yeah? What?" she asks as she leans over, grabbing my face and giving me a quick kiss, sending a rush of tingles through me. 1

I lick my lips slowly, relishing in her touch and taste that she's left on me.

"You are a Lycan and can rule... we're chosen. mates so we don't even need to combine the packs, as I know neither pack would be ok with their identity being taken from them. So, what I want to ask is, if I make you the Alpha of the

First Dawn Pack, will you accept?" I ask softly, glancing into her eyes. 2

She slowly pops another fizzy cola bottle into her mouth.

"Me?"

"I didn't know I had another Love." I counter with a small cocky smirk.

She gives me a narrow-eyed look.

"You better not. I have the energy of several women combined. I'm enough and if you're into guys, then I can totally put on a strap-on. You can choose the size." 6

I stare at her, shocked by that comeback before bursting into laughter.

"You really are one of a kind, Love," I say as she smirks.

"That I am," she replies with a wink.

"Just keep the strap-ons away from me,"

answer, amused. 1

"Well, just letting you know the option is open.

She's damn cute... and amusing. That's why she lights up my days. I love this woman so damn much.

"So tell me, Love, what do you say?"

Her smirk fades, and she gives my hand a squeeze.

"You think First Dawn Pack would want me as their Alpha?" she muses, cocking a brow. 1

"Of course, they will. You are the Lioness, the first ever known female Lycan and above all, you are the woman that I choose. So, tell me, my Lycan Princess, will you help run our packs when the time comes?"

She's searching my eyes, but I'm not joking; I want her as the Alpha of the First Dawn Pack.

I've told both Grandad and Mom and both approve. She is, after all, a Lycan with the ability to command even Alphas...

"Deal partner. As long as we do all that shit together." She laces her fingers with mine and I nod. 1

"Always." 2

"Perfect, now let's stop for some food, cus I'm fucking starved for some burgers, cock and cum." She says, taking me by surprise as she rakes her eyes over me. 5

"Why do I sense that burgers are the last thing on your mind?"

A devilish sexy smirk crosses her lips as she motions for me to pull up somewhere.

"Because... my Sexy Ice God... you're abso fucking-lutely right." She purrs the moment I pull up.

She instantly climbs into my lap, and I push my seat as far back as possible.

"Why else do you think I wore a skirt?" She whispers as I slip my hands under her skirt and squeeze her ass.

Oh, fuck yes...

"Forgive me for not realising that sooner... And although this is a pretty unceremonious place, I don't think I can wait either." I murmur huskily, yanking her close and kissing her breasts before I slide my hands up her waist and squeeze them.

She moans when I rub against her nipples. Her little hoops begging to be tugged...

"Oh, fuck Royce." She murmurs, arching her slender back for me. I yank up her top to reveal the strapless bra she's wearing underneath.

She definitely did make this easier....

I can't help but smirk as I yank her bra down and run my tongue along her nipple.

She moans cupping her breast and yanking me closer and I willingly oblige, taking her stiff nipple in my mouth.

She throws her head back, the smell of her arousal filling the air.

"Now how does my green-eyed goddess want it?" I whisper, brushing my fingers between her ass. She's in a tiny thong and it's driving me crazy.

My gaze dips to her plump lips as she grinds against my hardened cock, making me suck in a breath.

"Fuck me like you mean it." She whispers.

All self-control snaps as I rip off her thong and plunge my fingers into her molten core as my lips find her neck, sucking hard as I begin fingering her.

She's slick and her moans fill the car as she grinds against my hand.

She yanks me by my hair, claiming my lips in a sizzling kiss.

"Fuck, you taste so good." She murmurs. Reaching down, she deftly unzips my pants and slips her hand inside, stroking my cock.

"You have no idea how much I've missed you, Love," I murmur as I slip my tongue into her mouth.

My free hand grabs the back of her neck, pulling her even closer as strong waves of pleasure course through me.

"I think the police might see us pulled up where we shouldn't be... so let's make this quick." She breathes as she yanks my boxers down, looking down for a moment, her eyes blaze purple as she strokes my shaft. "Fuck, I've missed this so fucking much..."

I can't help but smirk as I slip my fingers out and spank her ass.

"I'm sure you did, and as much as I want to play with you first, I think we are short on time," I murmur huskily, grabbing her hips and thrusting into her tight pussy.

The faint sound of sirens reaches my ears, but I honestly don't care, as the pleasure and the sight of seeing her before me make my mind go blank from anything else.

She grips my shoulders, her nails digging in as she rides me like a pro.

I meet her thrusts with my own, hard and fast, the pleasure consuming us both. The smell of sex fills the car, the heat enveloping me, and I don't want this moment to end.

It's not long before I feel her at the brink of her climax and when she comes, I ram into her harder, feeling her juices squirt, and I hit my own release.

The pleasure knocks me off the edge and my mind goes blank as I tug her close, kissing her lips once again. This time slower... wanting to feel and taste her slowly.

We're both breathing heavily, and I look into her eyes.

"I love you, my Green-eyed Goddess," I murmur, brushing her hair back slowly. The emotions inside are damn intense. I don't think there's anything I can do to express myself enough...

"Love you fucking more, my sexy ice god." She whispers, kissing me sensually.

The sudden approaching sirens making me glance out of the window.

"Shoot. I think we better get out of here."

She chuckles, lithely sliding off my lap and I'm about to tuck myself back in when she reaches over, swiping a bead of cum on her finger and slipping her finger in her mouth.

"Mm... Delicious." She says, licking her lips seductively, making me hard all over again.

"You're a little nymph, love," I say, taking her hand. I kiss her knuckles softly before I hit the accelerator, zooming back onto the road.

I glance out of the rearview mirror.

No cops in sight, perfect.

She rests her head on my shoulder as we cruise down the motorway, both temporarily satiated.