

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 165



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81. Different Than You

ROYCE.

I pause.

No...

I am better than this... I squeeze his heart enough for him to growl in pain as he rips through my right flank and I kick him off, releasing my hold on his head.

He's forced to shift back as he staggers, blood spilling from his chest.

"You will have to kill me, Royce! If you want the title! You don't have it in you, do you, loser!"

He taunts.

No... I can take the title without killing him.... I refuse to keep repeating this cycle.

I storm towards him, the sky darkening, and I punch him across the face, knocking him to the ground.

"Refraining from killing someone does not make me a loser, father."1/14

"Coward!" He sneers. "You don't have the backbone to be king!"

"There is more to being king than displaying power..." I reply, looking at the hatred in his eyes. "You don't deserve a fast end. You deserve. to live out the rest of your life in prison. Rest assured, you will never see the light of another day."

My aura rages around me as I grab him by his head.

"Forfeit." My command is absolute, and he stares at me with a thumping heart.

"Do it, before I request for your execution, Kenneth." Mom's voice comes, it's cold and dangerous.

Dad looks at her before he clenches his jaw.

"No."

Even when he's heavily injured, and in a lot of pain, he stands his ground. His pride and arrogance outweigh the reprieve his body years for. 1

"What a fucking bastard." Alejandro growls.

"Command him Royce!" Charlotte says, I glance at her, her eyes are glittering with tears, and I realise she's finding it hard to watch...

He leaves me no choice...

"You forget... I don't even need to command you ... I followed protocol for the sake of my pack. We fought, and I am the winner... but even now I don't need to force you to give up that title because, Father, you forget that I am the Solaris King. And, as king, every Solaris wolf is under me. I have the power to take your title with or without you saying those words." I whisper menacingly. 4

"No. Wait! Royce, no!"

Images of Aleric's last moments flash before my eyes like a living haunted nightmare and my eyes flash as power rushes through my arm.

The symbols that wrap around my hand like a glove now glow. I call upon that power that I received when I had taken the title of the Solaris King, and I feel the surge of power as his Alpha power and position are transferred to me.

A thousand bonds snap into place inside of me as the connection between the pack members. and me is formed. My wolf's howl of approval

fills my mind and I feel him surge forward with

pride. An influx of emotions envelops me and I give him this moment. 1

For an Alpha wolf, his true happiness lies in leading and protecting his pack. From this day forth, all the members of this pack are my responsibility to protect and serve.

The spectators erupt in applause, and I drop Dad's now unconscious body to the ground, running my blood-covered fingers through my hair.

"I PRESENT TO YOU! YOUR ALPHA, YOUR KING! YOUR SAVIOUR! OUR VICTOR! THE SOLARIS

KING, ALPHA ROYCE JONATHAN ARDEN OF THE SHADOW WOLVES PACK!" Gideon roars.

'Way to overdo that title.' I say through the link as the crowd stands, as they all pay homage to

1. 1

'Hey, it's well deserved, Welcome home, Alpha.' Gideon says through the link, a proud smirk on his face.

'It's good to be back.' I reply quietly and I truly mean it.

I turn my attention to the four women who mean the world to me and seeing them standing there, clapping, applauding my victory, warms

Someone drags Dad away, but I don't even spare his unconscious form another glance.

From this day on, he will be held in the most secure prison made for wolves and that is where

he shall remain until his days come to an end. s

I'm passed a damp towel and I roughly wipe my hands.

Mom and Skyla are holding hands as Charlotte and Winona hug one another. Grandad and Marcel are standing there smiling as they clap.

My gaze skims to the rest of the Westwood and Rossis.

We aren't alone...

I walk to the edge and jump into the stands, pulling both Mom and Skyla into a tight hug.

I kiss the top of Mom's head and look down at her. There are tears in her eyes, yet she smiles determinedly.

"You did the right thing." She whispers.

I nod slowly, "Thanks to all of you ladies. rooting for me." I reply with a small smile. She touches my cheek before glancing between Skyla and me and slowly steps back, motioning at Skyla.

I give her a small smile, turning my attention to my girl. She's about to say something but I grip the side of her face and kiss her passionately, making the crowd break into cheers as they go wild once again.

"LONG LIVE OUR NEW ALPHA QUEEN SKYLA

SILARA ROSSI!"

Her cheeks flush a little to my surprise as I kiss her without a care in the world, only stopping when I feel I'm getting hard.

Damn, I need to control myself. Something that is extremely hard with her around.

"Alpha Queen?" She asks, raising an eyebrow.

"They know their Queen is an Alpha," I reply seductively before I claim her lips in another sizzling kiss...

And you are so much more...

I move back, giving her a small smile before I look at my two sisters.

Winona's bump is prominent now, reminding me I'll be an uncle soon, and Charlotte cocks a brow.

"Won't you hug us?"

"I could if you don't mind getting dirty," I say.

"Oh yeah, this is Versace... it's fine, I'll live." She replies. 4

"Yes, we don't mind," Winona says before they both step closer and wrap their arms around me.

I kiss the top of their heads, promising them silently that I will make sure I'm always there for them...

It's a while later and I have just come down after showering. Skyla and I did manage to sneak in a quickie, but the little nymph had slipped away before I was even dressed.

Mom had asked the Rossis and Westwoods to stay for dinner and I also invited Gideon and Jamie and their families down, as well as Beta

Quade's and Delta Harry's family, to attend dinner as well.

The sound of their talking and the pleasant atmosphere around the mansion is almost foreign...

Skyla looks gorgeous in a fitted green dress that suits her perfectly.

I hear them laugh and wonder what the conversation is regarding.

"Hey," she says as she saunters over to me and tugs me closer by the shirt and kisses me deeply, making Alejandro grumble.

"Get fucking used to it," Leo mutters. 6

We break apart, and I look into her gorgeous eyes.

"Thanks, you look pretty handsome." She purrs. as she leans up and kisses my neck.

"And you look breathtaking," I murmur.

They're all watching, but I really don't care.

"Honestly, who'd have fucking thought that she'd pick the prince charming? One would think she'd pick a bad boy or some shit."

Alejandro says as he smokes his cigarette. 4

"Be happy she did," Liam answers.

"They are perfect," Kiara adds, and the other women agree.

"I didn't think I'd ever fucking say this shit, but I hope Katalaya finds a good mate too. Guess I better prepare for that shit." Alejandro begrudgingly admits, making me smirk as a few others begin teasing him. 6

"Or you might have it totally opposite and she might just hook a bad boy," Skyla says with a smirk and wink at her sister who instantly blushes. 21

Alejandro's smirk vanishes. 2

"No. Fuck no." 5

"Well, that's not your decision to make, now is it, Uncle," Rayhan says as he sits back. "The heart wants what it wants."

"Doesn't mean it should get what it wants."

Alejandro retorts.

"Karma, as Dad would say," Liam adds before they all begin snickering. 2

'I really did get the hero.' Skyla murmurs through the link, looking up at me with clear adoration in her eyes. 'Fuck, I'm so lucky.'

Our eyes meet and she grabs my waist before hugging me tightly and I wrap my own arms around her.

'I'm equally lucky, Love.' I reply.

We're brought out of our moment when Marcel speaks, causing us to look at him.

"There is something I wanted to request, well Winona does." He begins as he smiles down at her.

She blushes and smiles, nodding in agreement, a hand on her bump.

"What is it, Winona?" Mom asks her. It's nice to see she's started calling her by the name she goes by.

"I was wondering if you and Charlotte would like to come stay at our pack. We would all love to have you..." she asks hesitantly.

I love the idea. Mom needs something to keep her distracted and with Winona pregnant, what would be better?

It's clear Winona didn't find it easy to ask for things and what I have picked up on is she still doesn't think she's good enough.

"Yes! Please!" Charlotte says, making the elders laugh.

"I think it's a great idea," I add, looking at Mom.

"It is but... what about you two? I mean, Skyla has just come here. I should be here."

"No, no, don't stay on my behalf. You deserve to spend some quality time with Winona, besides I'm not going anywhere. I'm here for good." Skyla says, winking at Mom.

"And let's be honest. I think the new couple could probably use the privacy." Azura says with a smirk, making several of the women, including Mom laugh.

Skyla smirks as I keep my face passive. Well... that is not wrong...

"Very well... It will be nice." Mom agrees slowly.

Winona stands up and hugs her, and I'm grateful that they are doing this.

I glance at Marcel, and his eyes meet mine.

"Thank you," I say quietly.

He gives me a small smile, but in all honesty; I don't think he realises just how much I appreciate him welcoming Mom and Charlotte.

"Oh, by the way, Dad, you owe me like a couple of grand..." Skyla says as she walks over to them, making Alejandro frown.

"No, go ask your man. I have far less money than he does." He growls, making me smile. 3

"Don't be stingy, Al," Kiara says with a smile.

"I do have money, but I think she definitely finds far more satisfaction in riling you up for it," I say as Skyla wraps her arms around Kiara, who hugs her back.

Alejandro frowns. "These fucking kids..." he grumbles.

"Oh Dad, don't worry. Royce isn't off the hook. Maybe I'll give him a strip show or something. I'm sure he wouldn't mind showering me with money and-" Liam's reached over, cutting her off.

Her comment makes several people chuckle whilst a few, including me, don't know where to look.

Got to love my girl.

"We get it!" Alejandro snarls. "Take whatever, you want. No need to ask him for money or give him anything." 4

She gives me a wink, and I can't help but smirk as I see Alejandro slip his wallet out and toss it at Skyla, whose eyes light up with a devious glint. 1

She really does know how to get her Dad to give her what she wants. Heck, she can get anyone to give her what she wants, and I'm at the top of that list.

Yes, these are the moments we live for...