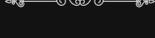


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 168



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Epilogue Part 3

ONE MONTH LATER...

SKYLA.

The Alpha Gen X game of the fucking century.

Tonight, we have the Game Master himself.

This has been the most awaited game for the fans of the games in over a year.

The Panther is going up against the Game

Master – X himself.

Through the last tournament the Panther was the victor and now... now he would go head-to-head with X.

X is said to be a man who lives in the shadows, powerful, strong and someone who would without a doubt win. 13

Everyone speculates about him, but no one knows who he is or where he is from. 1

We're kitted up in full black. The rule for spectators requires one's identity to be hidden.

I'm in black leather pants, a black top and a leather jacket. With matching knee-high killer heels, a hood and a face mask.

Royce has his hood up, too. He's wearing black sweats, with the letter X on his back, black boots and a face mask finishes his look. His blond hair is pulled back in a sleek bobble. His sharp eyes are the only thing you can see. 2

Upon entry we're sprayed with scent disguisers, something many already apply prior, not wanting to be recognised.

After all, these games are not legally recognised or approved, but I love them.

The exhilaration, the excitement, the mystery.

The crowd is chanting for the Panther and X and I join in.

I'm sitting beside Royce, his arm slung around my shoulders as I rest my head on his shoulder.

The very first date he had asked me to... and we're finally here. 1

It's been fucking worth it.

We're in Japan, the location for this match. We're here for a few days, and then we're joining Marcel, Winona, Catherine, and Charlotte for a week in the Maldives. We'll enjoy a family get-together there before Charlotte starts at the Academy.

"So, your mom doing ok?" I ask Royce.

He had been texting her as we waited to get inside.

He nods, and I see his eyes crease a little, knowing he's smiling.

"Yes, she's actually excited about the trip, and I can't wait to see my princesses." He says, referring to his nieces.

Winona's kids are damn cute but with Rossi blood and a gorgeous Mama that is obvious.

"Yes, my cousins." I remind him with a smirk.

"Yes, you won't let me forget that part." He teases, pulling me close, about to kiss me, before he chuckles and kisses me from behind his mask.

'Now I can't wait to rip that off you and kiss you hard.' I say.

'Same love. I like how you look... makes me want to blindfold and gag you before I fuck you hard.'

'Yes please, Daddy...' I say, my stomach doing a flip.

Sex with Royce is mind-blowing, and I love how he is never afraid to play with me.

That's my man...

'I like the bad boy look on you too... maybe you could go rougher on me tonight.' I murmur through the bond, squeezing his thigh as I wink at him.

I'm wearing brown contacts to disguise my eyes and a black pair of gloves, too.

His eyes flash in approval, before he hugs me, nuzzling his nose into my neck. Even with the mask between us, it sends a shiver of sizzling pleasure through me.

The music and chanting grow louder and we see

Panther entering the ring.

He's in all black, mask on and arms raised as he welcomes the support from the crowd.

"Welcome Panther!"

The crowd erupts in screams.

"He's going to win!" I shout, joining in the craze.

Royce chuckles. "Seriously, you are terrible at betting. He isn't going to win, X wouldn't even be the grand damn finale if he wasn't good."

"I'm not saying he isn't good. I'm just saying Panther is a monster in comparison to a money bag!"

He pulls me close, giving my shoulders a squeeze.

"You will lose this bet."

"I won't! Ok, so if Panther wins, you take me and Mal shopping for holiday clothes and I mean all the pussy cat clothing shops and if you win..." I turn and run my hand down his chest. "I'll let you tie me up and do whatever you want tonight..."

He lets out a cocky 'hmp'

'Deal, my Feisty Goddess, prepare to be dominated.' Our eyes meet, challenging as we both look to the front as the entire arena darkens and chants of 'X, X, X,' begin to grow.

The music is more ominous as the hooded

figure walks out. He's all in black, not an inch of skin shows save the area around his dark eyes. A balaclava covers his face, and he has his hood

But he walks with power, confidence and.... 8

Damn, he looks fucking familiar... 10

There's nothing that stands out in his clothes, but he oozes dominance and strength. I don't know what it is, but I'm hit with a strong sense of familiarity. 5

He scans the crowd as if assessing us, and for a moment I feel as if his eyes lock with mine. Through the throng of thumping hearts, I feel as if his just quickened.

My eyes flicker but the moment vanishes as the referee introduces him.

"Presenting to you, our King! Our creator! The Game Master himself! I present to you the King in the shadows! X!" 10

The cheering and screams make me place my hands on my ears.

Fuck, people can be loud, and my heightened senses make it even harder to drown them out.

Once the crowd dies down a little, the countdown begins before the match begins.

A game that will not be recorded, only the luckiest managed to bag those tickets and only they will witness this epic once-in-a-lifetime match.

My own heart is thumping in excitement as I grip onto Royce watching the match.

'Can I change my winner?' I say, looking at X.

'Too late, love.' Comes his cocky reply.

Dammit.

X is winning, but with every punch he throws, my heart is thumping violently.

'Babe, aren't his moves familiar?' I say, glancing at Royce. All the amusement is gone from me, but I feel nervous for some odd reason.

It's like I know X...

Royce glances at me and smiles behind his mask. 'I recognised him from the moment he stepped into that ring...'

X spins around. His frame is less bulky than

Panther, but every move he makes is calculated.

Someone who has analysed Panther...

'Fuck no.'

I sit there dumbstruck as X or should I say Leo Fucking Rossi beats the shit out of Panther as if he's a fucking pansy, not a damn brutal killer. 12

The crowd erupts into ear-splitting roars when Panther is knocked out cold and X raises his hands crossing his fingers in an X, making the crowd go wild and we stand up too, cheering wildly.

My cousin is fucking X, why can't I scream that shit out loud?

I scream and holler in celebration of his win, yet he doesn't say one word; simply turns and leaves the arena and I look at Royce, wanting to say so fucking much but I can't! Not here!

"Zu!" I shout through the phone.

"I'm sorry, it was supposed to be a secret! You know how Liam is..." My excitement calms and I get it. Now I get why she never mentioned it. 5

"A secret from me! Damn, betrayer! That's a shame about Uncle... Fuck! Jayce would be his fucking die-hard fan." I grumble. The moment we were out of there, I had to make this call. 1

"Yeah, but I'm afraid it has to be kept a secret. He's already on his way back." She says. "This has got to stay between us. He did ring before saying he saw you two there."

Me and Royce are currently walking the streets of Kyoto eating some street food as I gush on the phone to Azura.

"Ahh fine, damn that was surreal, but I hate that I might just be a fan of ladder boy now and I can't boast about it!" I whine.

Azura chuckles. "I'll let him know." She responds.

"No! Don't you dare! Actually, say I want like a signature from X... and Panther, Scorpio... All of the fuckers! I want exclusive tickets to all the games!"

Royce smirks as Azura refuses me and I pull a face.

"Fine, my man will get it for me. He gives me everything I want." I pout.

"Sorry, and good for you. I'd be concerned if he didn't." Azura snickers.

"Hello to you too, Azura," Royce says.

"Cow. Anyway, before I let you go, Dad saw my tattoo, by the way." 1

"Shut up. No!" Azura sounds shocked, and I snicker.

"Yup, and he ain't happy." I bid her goodbye and hang up and look at Royce, who is staring at me stunned.

"He saw your new tattoo?" He says, his chopsticks touching his lips as if he's forgotten about them.

Aww, he's so fucking cute.

"Yup," I say.

"The one above your ass?" He repeats.

"Yup." I say, popping the 'P.'

"The one that says, 'Do me harder?'" 5

I stop in my tracks and roll my eyes.

"Yes, did I get any other tattoo recently?"

He stands there looking shocked.

"I'm meeting him next week when I join the council and he is going to crush me."

I shrug. "Meh, you can beat his ass."

"Not when it comes to his daughter."

I smirk slyly. "Aww, scared of the big bad wolf?"

He sighs.

"Guess you are mine first and foremost but really, Love, you're damn wild..." he says tossing his carton in the bin and tugging me into his arms. "And I fucking love it," he adds. huskily. 1

I toss my own carton in the bin and lock my arms around his neck. "And I fucking love you,"

I respond softly.

He's the entire fucking package, the one who will always catch me when I fall, and he's all fucking mine.

Our eyes lock before his lips are on mine, setting off an explosion of fireworks, and my mind goes blank as I melt into the blissful world of temptation and sin that only he can take me to...

THE END

A/N: Hello everyone! And here we are, another book completed. I am feeling super emotional! I hope you loved this story and this journey of our Lil Lucifer and Magic Fingers as much as I loved writing it! 2

If you did enjoy it, please don't forget to leave a review at the bottom of the book's main page. I would also appreciate any gems you can spare, they will expire soon so don't forget to use them! Skyla has already passed Leo in gems! Thank you so much!

I will include a little something on an attached author's note tomorrow which will explain the next book releases rough schedule, the next legacies title and a sneak peak of it. 3

Love~ Moonlight Muse