The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse Chapter 19 ~**&**@—**%** 

My heart thuds as I stare at him, he's getting under my skin again and as much as I want to lash out so he doesn't see that side,

"I don't think you'll be able to help me." I say quietly, dropping onto the floor and doing a few stretches. I can feel him

Ok, I didn't even let Dante try, because I hate how he hits too close to home, I hate that he probably knows what I'm feeling

"Maybe because they are family, and you don't want to share what's going on deep inside or the expectations... I get how it is

"I can't force you, but what you do tell me won't go past me Skyla. Regardless of what they are." He says quietly as he stands up

I look away smoothly, thinking I tried to open up to one person... but even he just suddenly bailed. Sure he messaged now... but

inside. Avoiding any serious conversation with Dante is my favourite pastime, well that and annoying the heck out of him.

watching me and so I lift my legs straight up and hold the position for a few seconds, so he can't see my face.

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin Chapter 19. First Lesson SKYLA.

"Alright." His words surprise me, and he takes á step back. He's backing down?

"Alright?" I ask, unable to hide the surprise from my voice.

You don't want to

ideal, but it's your call."

I wasn't expecting that... I step back, wondering how he combatted his ego.

"I'm surprised you backed down."

"Is it that surprising?" He asks, a hand to

his chin as he observes me.

"Yeah, since you're an Alpha..." I say trying

not to pay attention to his Adam's apple.

"Being an Alpha doesn't only mean walking

around and displaying arrogance, there's far

more to being an Alpha... Above all an

I don't know, I mean everyone has tried...

"What makes you say that? We haven't even

tried." He asks as he drops to the floor, heck

stretches himself. I look up at him, and a few

strands that have escaped his hair tie fall in front of his eyes.

"No one has succeeded, not Mama, not Dad, my brother..."

'Face your demons Sky, and everything else will fall into place.'

things that trigger you Skyla, we just need to get to the bottom of what they are."

you Golden Boy- I mean sir." I smirk, but I can't deny his words are getting to me.

"Usually when you fight, you start off in control, it's when things begin getting

My eyes flash and I see that sharp look in his eyes again. Why does he look at me like that?

"Don't." I say quietly, turning away when he takes hold of my elbow, his grip is firm but it's not a rough hold.

look over my shoulder at him, hating the direction this conversation is going and I hate that I don't have an answer.

"Because you won't be able to figure me out, Royce Arden... Someone like you will never get it." I say quietly, looking into his

"Well, how about we spar, when you feel like it's getting too much and your anger starts to get the better of you, we call time out,

"Ok." I agree, shaking my head. Fine, I can try to do this. I glance around. The place is entirely deserted. Something I did notice

I decide not to answer and instead I make the first move, aiming a low kick to his shins, but he blocks smoothly, taking his

"Beat me first, boast later." He replies, his hand connecting with my stomach, and I gasp at the impact that knocks me back, but

Flipping over, I grab his shoulders, but instead of pulling him down I flip myself up, swinging my legs onto his shoulders, my legs

"Fuck!" I growl and I think I hear him scoff, his stance is too damn strong and even when I try to snap his head or try to gain

I let out a shriek, cringing that that horrifying sound came from my lips as I'm ready to kiss the damn ground. But instead,

he simply dumps me gently on my ass. I feel my cheeks burn, feeling so damn useless. He just handled me like a rag doll! 3

I attack again, but he grabs my arm and twists me around. My back slams into his front and his strong arms wrap around my

I glare at him. "No, they..." I kind of messed up, it was obvious that they do... "Yeah, I get angry quickly," I state defensively.

"And there's nothing wrong with that." He says pulling the hair tie from his hair and shaking his curls out before he re-ties his

He jerks his head towards the windows on the far end and my eyes widen when I see my little minion meowing silently. The

"Who shouldn't actually be here? You can get in trouble for that." He reminds me and I roll my eyes, scooping her into my arms.

"Well, just don't tell anyone you saw her then. I mean, I can't leave her home alone." I say stroking her. The poor thing looks

"The list of secrets to keep is growing... I'll consider it depending on if the reason is good enough. Why can't she stay at home?"

"Well..." I sigh dramatically, turning away. Time to throw Dad under the bus, and this isn't actually a lie. I did hear Dad say this...

"Well, I heard my dad talking to my mama... He said, let the kids head out to school and then I'm going to eat that pussy! He was

A smirk breaks out across his face, one he's trying to suppress before a throaty chuckle escapes him. Showing off two perfect

"That's..." He shakes his head. "Ten points for creativity, but you do know that has nothing to do with your cat, so that's not

He chuckles again and I can't help but smile. "Fine, this time I won't mention it, as long as you promise me Malevolent stays

"Tomorrow, same place, after school, since you don't have any period during the day." He says, heading to the door. He stops on

"Meow?" Malevolent says, but I don't reply, pressing my lips together, displeased.

"Meow?" Malevolent looks up at me, but I'm staring at his back, and I frown as the door swings shut.

the side, grabbing his phone before he exits, and I frown.

"So are you. Does it hurt, knowing a woman is pretty much as strong as you?" I remark mockingly.

locked against his chest and try to bring him face down, into the ground. But to my surprise, it doesn't work.

"Not struggling are you, Love?" He mocks, grabbing me by the elbows and yanking me

"Get up." He says, looking down at me. My eyes flash and I jump to my feet.

He's mocking me, I lunge at him, and I can feel my anger rising, that irritation inside of

My heart thunders and I can feel my head squeeze, feeling the anger rising from within me.

My heart thumps as we both remain like that for a few seconds, and his scent invades my

He lets go of me sooner than I like, and he steps in front of me, a small frown on his face.

even that looks sexy, and does a few

That was enough to shut him out.

I don't want to face my issues, I always fail...

when you're not the perfect child. There are

"And what makes you think I'll be telling

and I find my gaze dipping to his package.

I stand up and cross my arms, as he

competitive that you begin to lose control, correct?"

He's waiting for an answer, and so I shrug.

"Are you a councillor?" I shoot back. 2

"No, I'm just trying to figure you out." He

eyes. He's frowning as he holds my gaze.

"Don't judge me without even knowing me." He responds quietly.

"I'm not judging, just saying you're never going to know-"

I'm used to being judged, but I hated letting anyone close. I'm not going to let anyone in.

My heart skips a beat, feeling a wave of nostalgia wash over me, but I push it away.

"We don't need spectators. During our sessions, no one will be allowed to enter."

"The real Skyla Rossi? Don't challenge me, Love, you'll be pleasantly surprised." He counters confidently.

when I came but I expected others to come in. After all, the place is damn huge. "How come it's empty?"

"Why not?" He asks quietly.

Without even knowing me...

He says as he falls into his stance.

"Mm, sounds pretty ideal, for a lot of stuff."

I wink at him, but he simply cocks a brow."

"Inappropriate ones by my student? No." He

Someone has got to break that icy façade...

he held back. I felt it. He could have hurt me

leverage, just wanting to knock his sexy ass onto the

For some reason, that just makes me feel a pang of jealousy.

Do you not know how to take a joke?"

So, with others, you're ok to joke.

own swipe and I block him.

"You're fast." He remarks.

still.

observes me.

"We'll see." I say simply.

It makes me uneasy.

"I just get angry.

"Why?"

replies.

grey

I can't.

"Whatever."

alright?"

says.

7/15

a lot harder.

ground.

off his shoulders. 1

me growing.

can't.

He's mocking me, taunting me.

I falter, calming as I try to focus.

"Humiliation or embarrassment. They

What was that?

So soothing....

trigger you.'

hair.

says.

"Who?" I ask.

my eyes at Royce.

He asks, crossing his arms.

upset.

senses.

"Stop." He says, blocking another kick, but I

waist. I tense, feeling a wave of coolness wash through me.

Damn, this guy is sexy... everything he does is fucking fine...

I look up, glancing at the doors. They don't have a window...

"My baby!" I say, hurrying over and opening the window.

"School rules. I didn't make them." He says with a shrug.

Nothing wrong with having a temper... I always saw it as an issue.

"I think that's enough for today, besides you seem to have someone waiting for you." He

"And what trauma is that that involves bringing your cat to school?" He asks sceptically.

I look away, focusing on his words instead.

soundproof windows blocking out the sound.

"Did someone hurt you?" I ask, stroking her

as I cuddle her to my chest before I narrow

"Well, I have a trauma..." I say, trying to put

" Well, when I was a wee child, barely out of

Malevolent when I was like six, but hey, he

"Yeah?" He pushes, as I turn back towards

dimples in his cheeks... alongside a sound

that makes my stomach flutter strangely...

"Buzzkill... well, it traumatised me as a

going to eat my kitty!" I exclaim. 23

on a sad face, but he isn't buying it.

diapers..." ok I'm exaggerating. I got

doesn't need to know.

him.

trauma."

child, trauma stays!"

home from now on."

Malevolent...

When did I tell Royce her name?

"Meow." She leaps into my arms.

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He raises an eyebrow. listen then fine; we'll move on. You might be a werewolf, but we can get muscle cramps, even if it's momentarily, warming up is

He raises one of those eyebrows of his, his smouldering eyes burning into me.

Alpha's duty is to protect. I genuinely want to help you to attain control."

a part of me wonders what would happen if he actually finds a way? 2