

# THE LYCAN PRINCESS & THE TEMPTATION OF SIN

## THE TEMPTATION OF SIN AND THE LYCAN PRINCESS

### Chapter 25

Dinner in Blue

SKYLA.

“Shame I don’t get a treat from the teacher.” I whisper back before I can even stop myself.

Our eyes meet, both of us still breathing hard... and then his gaze flickers to my lips. A faint frown creases his forehead, before he looks away, breaking the moment, and moves back. ” Well done... let’s stop there for today.”

He turns his back on me and I shake my head, unable to focus on what had just happened...

“Sure.” I say, turning I grab my stuff and jog out, needing some space.

(END OF FLASHBACK)

I look in the mirror, as I put on the royal blue shirt dress. It has buttons down to the waist and I leave them open. I skipped a bra for tonight and I tie a chunky black and gold belt around my waist. Paired with some heeled black boots and smoky eyes. I definitely look good.

“I’ve got to make sure Dad doesn’t think there’s anything between us. I still feel uneasy...” I say to Malevolent as I give her a cuddle and kiss. I finish off with nude peach lipstick and then I grab my bag. “Come on Malevolent... pop inside.” 1

“Meow.” She jumps into my tote bag and I stroke her.

“Now behave, ok? I don’t think we are allowed pets at the restaurant.” I pat my bag as she purrs and I head out. Dad will be here to collect me soon....

Thirty minutes later, we reach the restaurant and I tuck Malevolent back into the bag. “Seems he’s on time.” Dad says, glancing out the window, and I spot the white sleek supercar that is parked in a spot a few cars down.

Dad turns back to me, and I don’t react, simply nodding lightly as Kat gets out from the back and I slip out from the front seat.

“I’m so hungry.” She whispers to me, smiling as she brushes her hair back. She looks all pretty in a pale mint dress.

“Me too, I could eat a whole wolf.” I say, it’s damn cold and I wish I had brought a jacket. Although we don’t really feel cold often, it’s really cold tonight, and I can feel it biting into me.

Damn...

Even the ground is icy. 4

Kataleya giggles bringing me back to the present as she links her arm with me as she waits for Dad to lead the way inside, I turn as a familiar crisp scent reaches me and see Royce approaching us, he’s in blue jeans and a dark blue button-down shirt that has the sleeves pushed up.

“Never knew we were fucking coordinating,” Dad remarks, glancing between us, and I roll my eyes. “You made it.” Dad adds as Royce and him exchange a handshake and I try not to admire how good he looks. 2

I can’t believe we are in the same damn colour. Now Dad will just be suspicious.

“I did.” Royce replies to Dad, his voice emotionless. His gaze then turns toward me and Kat, but he doesn’t look at me, instead gives Kataleya a nod before turning his attention back to Dad.

Dad leads the way inside, with Royce a step behind, both men oozing power. 'He's strong.' Kataleya says through the link. 'Extremely strong... He isn't an average Alpha.'

Kataleya had inherited some of Mama's sixth sense alongside being able to mask her scent and heartbeat. She had a few other neat tricks up her sleeve.  
2

'Yeah he is, I figured that in training.' I say, pulling a face.

Stepping inside the restaurant, we are led to the table Dad has reserved in the back. It's a semi-private booth and I smile, satisfied that no one will see Malevolent. People watch us and even though I know we all have our aura reigned in, Dad and Royce are not the type of guys you will miss. Even humans can sense their power. Although I bet they'd just think they are some bad guys, like Mafia or something. Dad could definitely pass as a mafia boss or something.

I find myself comparing them. They're opposites in every way. Dad is dark, with his tats and aura, whilst Royce is blond, and... light. It's how I would describe him.

Kat nudges me, and she raises her eyebrows questioningly. I shake my head, knowing she's observant. We reach the table and Dad slides in sitting in the middle of the curved couch.

Royce takes one end and Kataleya slides in next to Dad, and I sit next to Kat, opposite Royce, who is not even sparing me a glance.

Observing him, I notice there's a slight frown on his face and his aura almost feels... icy... 2 Is this because of what happened earlier?

"Shall I order a bit of everything?" Kat asks gently, scanning the menu.

Food choosing was always Kat's forte, or her and Mama's if they are together.

“Sure,” Dad says, giving her a small smirk before he glances at Royce.

“Alcohol, or a soft drink?”

“Water is fine.” Royce replies.

I’m not imagining it, something is up...

I frown slightly and feel Dad’s gaze shift to me.

“How was training today?” He asks, sitting back, his cunning eyes fixed on me.

“It was good.” I say and Royce nods, not even looking at me.

“There’s progress.” He says seriously, glancing at Dad.

“Yeah, I think I’m doing ok.” I agree with a nod, only for Royce to finally turn his gaze on me, but there’s only coldness in them.

“Yeah, you sure are.” He says, his voice is as emotionless as ever, but there’s a biting cold in it that stings. And those eyes... when they meet mine, I can see the rage and anger that he’s trying to hide.

I don’t know what I did wrong, but whatever it is, has pissed him off. Big time.

2

Dad nods slowly before cocking a brow.

“Oh yeah? Then anyone want to fucking explain why the fucking atmosphere is thick with tension or some shit?”

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## THE LYCAN PRINCESS & THE TEMPTATION OF SIN

### THE TEMPTATION OF SIN AND THE LYCAN PRINCESS

#### Chapter 26

26. Dinner with the King SKYLA. I want to know too... I raise an eyebrow as Royce glances away, his gaze flicking to Dad. "I'm sorry. It's been a rough evening." Royce says to him just as a waiter places our drinks down. It irks me how she's eyeing them both up. I should tell Mama, it's pretty fun to see her try to hide her jealousy when it comes to Dad. 2 "Thank you." Kataleya says to her with a small smile. No need to smile at the little p\*rve. Yes, I'm a total hypocrite. I can p\*rve at Magic Fingers all I want... 3 My gaze falls to his hands. I like the fact that he has big manly hands... "The food will be here soon. Enjoy." She smiles, and Royce gives her a nod as Kataleya smiles at her. No one speaks until she leaves, and Kataleya slides her drink closer to herself. I turn my attention back to Royce. I wonder what happened... considering he was completely fine at training. Dad c8cks a brow. "I hope this dinner doesn't f8cking impose on you if you're not in the best of fcking m\*oods. I don't want Kenneth saying I tortured his son by forcing him to come out to dinner." He replies, picking up his glass. A glimmer of a smile crosses Royce's lips. "He doesn't need to know where I am. Besides, I'm not the type to bail on someone when I promise them I'll be there." 2 I frown slightly, a sting in my chest as my mind drifts to Reign... I wish he didn't bail on me that night. This entire mess with the Ardens would have been avoided. "Oh yeah?"

Dad says. Dad rarely misses anything. 'Sky?' Kataleya's voice pulls me from my thoughts and I give her a smile as I pick up my glass. 'Sorry I got distracted.' I reply. She tilts her head, observing me with concern. I know I'm quieter than normal and I need to fix that. "So, Dad, shall we settle our debt?" I ask, looking over at him. "You ain't getting s\*it from me." I frown, "You owe me. I'm counting at 250." "How the f\*ck did you get that number? I ain't even f8cking seen you for long today." Dad growls. I smirk, "Oh, by the time the evening is over, you'll owe me that much or more." I say confidently, reaching for my glass. Just as Royce reaches for his, we pause and our eyes meet before he looks away first. I hate that my heart thuds and I can feel Dad's eyes on me. I swiftly pick up my glass and take a gulp. Come on, Sky, do not f\*ck this up. The food arrives, and Dad's back to observing Royce. My mouth waters as I stare down at the incredible food porn in front of me. Oh, it smells so good... Kataleya takes a picture of the food and smiles politely at Royce, who moved back, almost as if he didn't want to get caught in the picture. "Sorry, I wasn't taking a picture of you." Kataleya says apologetically. "Not at all. I just assumed that I'm ruining the aesthetic. My sister takes pictures of everything religiously and hates when we ruin her photos." Oh, baby, you can ruin a lot more than my photos. I shake my head, pushing that thought away. "Oh, it's ok!" Kataleya blushes as she smiles at him. "I was just getting the food in." "You have a sister?" I ask curiously. Royce's gaze snaps to mine and there's a slight shift in his eyes but it's very subtle. Maybe I'm being paranoid... "Yes, I have a sixteen-year-old sister who takes so many pictures that if she's ever kidnapped, we would find her because of all the photos she leaves in her wake." He says lightly. Kataleya's smile falters, and I know what's going through her mind. The same thing that has crossed mine. Although it happened a long time ago, the trauma of being kidnapped doesn't leave a person... 2 Royce frowns slightly at the change in her expression, but I don't think he knows. Kataleya

was kidnapped a long time ago, and it took years for her to stop having those nightmares... that's when I started being the strong one, trying not to bother anyone with emotions and troubles because she's been through a lot more than I ever have. "That's good then," Kataleya says, still holding her gentle smile strongly. "What's her name? Does she attend one of the academies?" my "Charlotte, and no, she does not. Our father wasn't keen on the idea." Royce says as he begins eating and I observe him. Although he eats as gracefully as his brother, there's a firmness to him, an attitude which gives him that slightly more masculine edge than Aleric. 'Are you going to f\*cking stare at him all evening?' Dad's cold voice comes in my head, making me freeze as my eyes flicker towards him. 4 'He is rather handsome, actually. I'm just bored with all the typical Rossi men I'm forced to see day in and day f\*cking out. He's a pleasant change and if you ask me, than you Rossis put together.' I shoot back smugly. he looks way better I've never been shy to admit I find someone handsome and although I was about to deny it, doing so would only make Dad more suspicious. 'Too f\*cking pretty if you ask me.' I smirk. 'Oh? So, you at least admit he's pretty. Besides, I don't mind pretty.' Dad frowns at me, and I'm secretly relieved when he turns back to Royce. "You don't talk much, unlike your old man." He says as he cuts into his steak. See? Dad is totally un-charming and to the d\*mn point. "I'm not really like him. That would be Aleric."

This time I don't think anyone misses the way his eyes flash blue, or the hint of irritation in his voice before he blinks, and they return to their usually stormy grey. He takes a bite of his steak, a stray curl falling over his eye. Ah, d\*mn him for being so tempting. "Oh yeah? He's at the academy too, isn't he?" Dad asks, glancing at the three of us. Kataleya nods. "Yes, he is." Royce doesn't bother replying and I'm certain something happened between him and Aleric because the way he spoke made that pretty obvious. Suddenly I feel uneasy.

He is angry at me too... did he somehow find out that I slept with Aleric? 2 Just the thought makes my stomach twist and any appetite that I had, vanishes. Why do I feel like that's a possibility? I hope not... Dad engages Royce in mundane questions, mostly regarding his time in the States, but I'm no longer able to focus, simply trying to force the food down my throat. The only problem is I have no appetite anymore. I can barely taste the food, my mind spinning with doubts. "I saw the report that your brother put in regarding the attack the other night. Finally, a breakthrough after weeks. I should have invited him too, would have been helpful to get his insight." Dad says thoughtfully. Royce doesn't reply, simply giving a small nod. "You were both there that night. Did you see anything else? There was no report submitted from your side." Dad's voice is low and although we are in a human restaurant, better to be safe than sorry. Royce frowns, clenching his jaw. "Yes, I was. However, he said everything we needed to. I have nothing to add. He saw far more than I did." 1 His anger is back, and it only cements my assumption that he knows.

"You're not a f\*cking people pleaser, are you?" Dad says, observing him. "I don't aim to please." Royce says. "I do apologise if I came off rude, but I'm afraid I had nothing to add." Rude? Doesn't he realise he's in Dad's presence? The dude is the definition of rude. s Royce looks down at his plate and Dad nods. "No f\*cking worries, you aint rude or s\*it. But it's a lead and I don't care who f\*cking saw it. It'll help us get some answers. Since no one has seen s\*it and at least now we know its form. That can help us nail something down." Dad frowns. Oh? "Yeah, I personally have not once seen anything, but its eyes. It's fast and powerful..." Royce murmurs. "Plum-coloured eyes, correct?" Dad frowns. Royce nods. "So, what exactly is it?" I ask curiously. It looked like a snake to me, but it was far bigger... far far bigger. "Does anyone know what it actually is, Dad?" Dad shakes his head. "No one's seen the likes of the f\*cker." We fall silent, mulling over the beast. "I wish we knew what it



was though, sounds interesting.” I murmur thoughtfully. I feel the magical aura radiate off Katalaya beside me, and I turn to her sharply, my heart thumping. She’s seeing something.

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