SKYLA. Azura's words keep replaying in my mind as

Me and the professor I'm rumoured to be having an affair with alone in his office.

allowed to take food to detention, if it's during lunch or after school, but I can't

It's kinda weird knowing Kat's gone... Azura's gone, Song's gone... There was a

My footsteps echo off the tiles.

That really has made me see reason.

training, outdoors, or just chilling since

school's out. They're lucky to be doing

whatever shit they want for the rest of the

Ok I'm not that hungry and we're usually

time the four of us would walk down these

Who would have thought I'd be the last one

I see Rivers walking down the hall towards

"Mr Rivers." I reply emotionlessly, crossing

"I have detention first." I say.

displayed against a teacher, I would

immediately have had him come over." He

Please, violence displayed against a teacher?

I freeze as I stare at him, my eyes flashing.

"Ah, Miss Rossi." He says, his piercing eyes boring into me.

Professor Arden didn't stop me from talking to your father regarding the violence

The halls are empty as everyone is either in

rumours to get to Dad.

evening.

How

sad.

bother.

halls together. Now?

It's just me.

left here...

1.

my arms.

drones on.

Therapist.

Issues.

away.

nod.

own cup.

opposite me.

at the table.

useless antics."

"Really?" I ask.

"We shouldn't."

I say quietly.

"Yeah, I'm fucking done."

Who even says that?

Dumb Rivers, that's who.

"Hm." I respond, faking a yawn.

I do not need a fucking therapist.

"I am your headmaster, Miss Rossi!"

the halls, fear clear in his eyes.

"And I care why?" I growl, feeling my anger rising.

He's scared of me, I bet if he had the choice,

he wouldn't even let me remain at the school

Rossi." He warns before he turns and strides

"Your behaviour will not be tolerated, Miss

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin Chapter 39. A Chat

Chapter 39 ~~\&\@\~****

I trudge toward Aleric's office.

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

With the rumours going around, I don't think him choosing his office for detention is wise, and I don't think I want those

Hmm, office sex sounds hot, and I wouldn't mind him showing me his dominant side by bending me over that desk of his...

I smirk. Regardless of if that sounds appealing or not, I don't plan to get down and dirty with him. Not after that talk with Azura.

Then there's poor me, heading to detention, without even a morsel of food to satiate the pang of hunger that fills my stomach.

I break into a run, doing a cartwheel in the middle of the empty corridor before I turn the corner and come to an abrupt stop when

He looks around the empty halls, then back at me. "Why are you still here? Shouldn't you be heading for training?"

Something that does not go unnoticed by him. "Perhaps you need to see a therapist for your issues, Miss Rossi."

"Get out of my sight before I display further violence against a teacher." I snarl, my eyes blazing.

The thought of Royce makes me fight my irritation, but my heart is still pounding as I glare at him.

He cowers back, his face paling, and he swallows hard. His eyes once again scanning

My eyes return to normal, and I watch him walk away, my gaze burning into his back.

I knock on the door, harder than I meant to, the sound echoing in the silent hallway.

I push open the door to see him sitting in his seat. The smell of smoke is strong in here.

"Something get burned?" I ask, cocking a brow. The windows are open, and he frowns slightly.

know you like hot chocolate with extra sugar and plenty of cream." He gives me a wink and I

I take a sip of the scalding hot, hot chocolate, enjoying the burning liquid pouring down my throat.

"Kinda. River's thinks I need therapy, like I'm fucking mental." My eyes flash as I glare

I shrug, downing my drinks and grabbing my bag. Better get to that work.

says, reaching over he caresses my cheek and I slowly ease back.

doesn't push it, instead gives me a nod and retracts his hand.

"You can do your assignment later, and hand it to me next lesson." I look up in surprise.

"So, why did you have a bad day?" I ask, closing my bag and dropping it to the floor again.

the Sangue pack, has heard the rumours about us that are floating around..." He

afraid he assumes I'm a predator. The thing is Sky, if you were not Luciferess, I would

He shakes his head, running his hand through his lush locks. "It doesn't matter." He says, that frown returning.

"You won't drop it, will you." He says, smiling slightly, although I can still see something is troubling him.

"And what did he say?" I ask, my stomach twisting at the thought the damn fucking genius would figure shit out.

Aleric looks down, "Well, let's just say he thinks he's above me, but as he's a Rossi, that isn't wrong. We're nothing in

"I need time, Reign, when you stood me up... everything just became complicated. I just want time for me." I say. My head feels

"I'll wait for you princess... because I'm crazy about you and no matter how much self-control I have to have, when it comes to

"Maybe, but I don't mind being crazy if it involves you, Luciferess, who stepped into my life because I love our debates. I miss

those bets and our jokes. I miss the woman who became my best friend as well as something so much more." He says, his eyes

He gives me a charming smile. "I miss it all, but we're not going to be able to talk online again... I know you want time... but after

I'm not a fucking kid, but I can't say anything because then it would mean Aleric told me and would further cement those

He smiles as he reaches over, placing a soft kiss on my cheek. His scent fills my nose, making my heart skip a beat. His lips

I hide my irritation as I nod, telling myself it's not like he'll never see me again. Heck, he's right here at the academy.

He says only one word, one word that sums up exactly how he is feeling and sends a jolt. straight to my core.

"So you can ask me, I'm supposed to reply yet I can't ask you? That's not how it works." I say, finishing my drink, feeling far more

"Thanks." I say, feeling my mood lift a little as I take the cup from him.

I sit down in one of the two chairs opposite his desk and Aleric picks up two Styrofoam cups and passes one to me. "Here, I

"You don't." He says, almost sounding displeased. "But how can he possibly say you need therapy. He doesn't know you, not the

"Looks like we've both had a bad day, I think it won't kill either of us if it's a few days late. Just make sure you do your best." He

I close my eyes and take a deep breath before I turn and continue on my way to Aleric's office.

I scoff as I see him trying not to rush, but he's fucking oozing fear.

Yeah, run with your damn tail between your legs, bloody wuss.

I don't need a therapist. I do not have fucking issues!

"Come on in." Aleric's voice says.

"Yes, come on in, take a seat."

Sure, he does, Reign knows that.

Our eyes meet before he looks down at his

"Bad day?" He asks me as he takes the seat

If this is meant to be detention, it sure

real you. So, let's forget about him and his

I just need time to figure my own shit out.

A flash of hurt crosses his face but he

I sit back, watching him as I wait for an

"It's no big deal but your cousin, Alpha of

trails off, concern clear in his eyes as I let

relaxed than I did before it.

"No, I won't." I reply.

those words sink in.

Fuck, that ain't good.

Did Azura say something?

No... she isn't like that...

comparison, even if we're innocent."

I know these Rossi men and, dare I admit it

I too, have a temper and ego... but fuck.

"What was he saying?" I repeat sharply.

"That the rumours better not be true. I'm

"What do you want, Skyla? I know I want

I hate that there's hurt in his eyes and he

A man who is actually crazy about me...

blazing gold as he gazes into my eyes.

I miss it too... but... I don't know... I haven't

"And it drove me crazy that you refused to

Leo's threat, I do not want you in trouble,

not on my accord. So, let's only talk in

pay up even a penny of what you lost to me." He counters.

but with Leo Rossi making his threat, we can't text anymore."

Our bets... Our playful banter...

I can't help but smile faintly.

"Yeah, I know." I smile.

Leo, like seriously?

thoughts in their damn heads.

brush my jaw, and my stomach does a flip.

"Deal." I say with a nod.

"Perfect."

you, but I don't know what you want." He says quietly.

reaches over, taking my hand in his, his fingers brushing my knuckles.

you... it's all gone." He replies huskily. Raising my hand to his lips, he kisses it

I relish the soft sparks of pleasure rushing through me, and I slowly tug my hand free.

"You're crazy to be attracted to me, Aleric." I say quietly, my heart racing.

felt that since being with him. Can someone be so different online and offline?

There he is, the Reign I know. I really need to give him some time before I judge him.

person going forward. I'll grab us some burner phones if we need to drop a message,

"I hate how you were usually always right when it came to the bets." I remark, pushing that thought away.

not have crossed that line."

Yeah, I don't know either...

a bit

softly.

hazy right now.

I nod slowly. "Yeah, I get that."

Leo is smart but...

Whoa, what the hell.

Leo knows.

answer.

doesn't feel like it at the moment.

I cock a brow, seeing his office chair is missing.

His brows furrow. "Detention already, Miss Rossi, I am beginning to feel rather concerned with how this year has started. If