

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 52



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ROYCE.

But this time, there's curiosity in them.

"Well now, isn't this shit fucking interesting." Alejandro remarks.

"Skyla, Sky baby." Kiara whispers, caressing her hair.

"Royce..."

Stop saying my name, Love...

It's already hard not to go to her and harder to stop my heart from racing wildly.

"She's calling you." Kiara says quietly. "Come."

Alejandro scoffs and I don't know what to do. I'm sure Kiara is just concerned and wants to see her daughter wake up but I'm so fucking close to breaking down.

I walk to the bed, trying to calm my thundering heart as I look at the goddess on the bed.

She's going to be ok...

Another moan leaves her lips and Delsanra moves back, allowing me to step closer.

"Skyla... Can you hear me?" I ask quietly.

Her heart rate quickens and reaching over, I tenderly brush her hair back.

Wake up, Love.

It's taking my all not to break down right here and just pull her into my lap and tell her, fuck the world and let's do whatever we want. The fact her parents are here no longer feels important, but life isn't a fairy tale...

"She's a fighter." I say quietly, forcing myself to move my hand back. "We should head back; I'd appreciate it if my involvement does not get to my father."

"Oh, and why would that be?" Alejandro asks.

"I prefer my business to remain my own." I say simply, turning to the women, about to bid them farewell when Kiara speaks.

"Won't you stay for a while longer? She seems to... have an attachment to you. Perhaps she'll want you to be here when she wakes up, if that's ok of course." She smiles at me.

I see Alejandro frown, and I'm certain she mind-linked him.

This is the woman they say tamed the Lycan King, and it's clear she has him wrapped around her finger.

"I need to go deal with what's happened and see if the girls who were killed have been identified. One is a werewolf; their Alpha would have felt the pack link break." Alejandro says, running his hand through his hair before he wraps his hand around Kiara's waist and kisses her. "I'll be back once I'm done."

"I will come with you. If the other is a witch, then I'll talk to the coven." Delsanra says, stepping closer to the bed and kissing Skyla's forehead before looking across at Kiara. "She's going to be ok."

Kiara smiles slightly and nods.

"Thank you once again." I say to Delsanra.

She tilts her head, "No need to thank me, you saved our Sky." She says. "It was lovely to meet you, Charlotte."

"You too." Charlotte gives her a small wave, and only then does Delsanra head to the door, where Alejandro has it held open with his foot, as he takes out a cigarette and lights it.

"Sit down." Kiara offers, gesturing to the chair.

"No need, I'm ok thank you."

"Okay..." Charlotte hums. "So mind if I go see if I can get a drink?"

I can see the way she's scanning the room, I know she just wants to explore, but this is a foreign pack. If something happened to her...

"Charl-"

"I think I need a drink too. How about the two of us go together?" Kiara offers her.

"Sure." Charlotte agrees. "Is that alright Royce?"

"Fine." I reply, tugging her cheek.

"Would you like a drink, Royce?" Kiara asks me.

I glance at Skyla, thinking just earlier we were playing with cream, and she had made me a hot drink.

I don't want my next drink without her.

"No thanks." I say quietly.

"We'll be back. Please keep an eye on her, just in case she wakes up." Kiara says.

I nod, glancing at her. She's willingly leaving her daughter alone with me... Is she assuming there's more between us, or is she generally just trusting?

They walk to the door as Kiara begins talking to Charlotte.

"How old are you now, Charlotte?"

"Oh, I'm sixteen..." The door shuts behind them, and I'm left alone with Skyla. I exhale as I sit down on the edge of the bed, taking her hand in mine, my eyes running over her tattooed arm.

I look at her face, but fuck, it's hard to keep myself under control.

I kiss the back of her hand softly, feeling her smooth skin beneath my lips as I inhale her scent.

She could have died...

"If me almost dying made me get to see this side of you... I'll do it all over again."

My eyes widen as I turn sharply. She's awake.

She's lying there, her gorgeous green eyes look tired yet still as radiant as ever, her plump lips curled in a weak, faint smirk.

Fuck, this beautiful doll is awake!

She's ok, she's going to be ok.

I can't say anything, too consumed by emotions.

Her heart is thumping and so is mine. Our eyes lock, and I know she can see the emotions in my eyes. This time I'm not strong enough to mask them, not when I almost lost her.

She's my Lil Lucifer...

Her smile fades, her heart pounding as she tries to sit up, but she's too weak.

still holding her hand and I turn slightly, tugging her up, my other hand snaking around her waist to support her.

gasps, wrapping her free hand around my neck to help keep her balance and I realise what a big mistake this

nose brushes mine, her gaze on my lips, her heart pounding before her lashes flutter, and she looks straight up into my

a trance, one that she's sucked me

she breaks down every wall I have ever built around me. She's cracked the shield of self-control I have worked on for

very first day when she sent that text telling me to get my head out of my ass and watch who wins that match. She had caught my

goddess who always riles me up... the one who fucking makes me want to live my life in every way without feeling so tied down and the only one who can make me lose my

know we shouldn't do this... at the back of my mind; I know that one day she'll find her mate and me... well my fate is written but I don't want that... I want her to want me... not just for one night, but

that at this moment feel within my grasp.

eyes hold green, but with every passing second, that pull is becoming ever more intense and electrifying.

look away, but instead, my gaze falls on her lips, and pleasure rushes south.

begins, but she isn't able to

coax, her scent enveloping me.

shakes her head gently, her eyes dipping to my lips and her breath

tightens around her tiny waist, giving her hand that I hold to my bare chest a

noses brush, and I know I shouldn't, but heck I want

are pressed against one another, our hearts beating to a rhythm they

her nose gently, caressing her waist, satisfied when her eyes flutter shut for a moment, and she bites her

just the two of us... the sound of the faint beeping of the machine or the pattering rain outside fades

And I know I'm gone.

"I'm glad you're ok..." I whisper huskily.

How do I tell her how fucking crazy I was going?

"Why wouldn't I be, when I have a hero watching out for me?"

"I'm no hero."

She rolls her eyes, her arm tightening around the back of my neck, her fingers caressing my skin.

"No, you're not. You're a god or an angel." She whispers, her eyes glimmering plum and I can see the desire in them.

"Oh?"

Her nose brushes mine, her warm breath mingling with mine.

"Just kiss me already." She whispers, making me smile slightly despite the pleasure she ignites within me.

Why does that make me fall a little harder?

Because tonight... I don't want to be Royce... tonight... I want to be Reign.

And so I do.

Letting go of her hand that I was holding against my chest, I cup the back of her neck, before claiming those beautiful, luscious lips in a kiss that creates the fire to my ice.

I've never experienced a kiss like this before...

Intense pleasure rushes through me and the moment she kisses me back, I lose the last grasp on my self-control.

Fuck Love, I'm yours.