

# The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 58



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A Match

ALEJANDRO.

“Like real men, let’s spar, pretty boy.”

He gets out of the car, and I stare at the younger man, who is as tall as me. He has similarities in looks to his father, but so far I hate to admit I haven’t gotten that same vibe from him that I get from Ken-Fucking-Arden, but still, he is ultimately an Arden...

He throws me... the way he is completely not fucking affected by me.

There’s only a small handful of people who can withstand my aura. Yet there is something about this one that is even more unnerving. There’s not even a blink of unease from him.

There have been moments I’ve let all my aura out, yet shockingly, he didn’t even realise, and I assure you the fucker isn’t that dense that he was just dumb or some shit, just somehow... it doesn’t affect him... my aura does nothing.

But I also don’t sense vast power from him, so how is he doing it?

He killed something that no one was able to kill, the serpent... Even until now, I don’t get how a single sword killed that shit. There has to be more to it.

He shuts the door of his fucking sleek car. How the fuck did he just climb out of a sports car looking as if he wasn’t just cramped into that shit?

No wonder Skyla fell for the fucker... he’s just fucking smooth and slick.

Like I said, pretty boy.

“I really don’t mind sparring with you, Alpha Alejandro, but can I ask the reason behind it?”

Why? Cause I want to fucking pummel you ever since I found out you kissed my daughter?

“I’m just wondering what makes you think you’re worthy of my daughter. But why the fuck are you asking me that? You’re not scared, are you?”

As long as he doesn’t bring up the fact, he saved her last night. I mean that kinda makes him worthy to some fucking level.

Yeah, let’s not mention that shit.

“Not at all. I just need to know so I can decide the outcome of this match.” He says calmly, but the arrogance in that remark makes me scoff.

He isn’t as innocent as I assumed...

“Oh yeah kid, you have confidence. I’ll give you that.” I snicker mockingly. “So let me put it this way, if you lose, you don’t get to see Skyla, you will take your ass and shiny car and drive right out the way you came and if you win, and only if you win, can you go and see her and give her whatever shit you brought for her.”

He smiles faintly. “Then I apologise in advance. However, I do have a request.” He says, locking his car and slipping his keys into his pocket.

“Oh yeah? And what is that?” I ask, tossing my cigarette to the ground and crushing it beneath my foot.

His grey eyes scan the area around us before they meet mine.

“Can we make sure we don’t have an audience?”

What?

“Are you fucking shy or some shit?”

He doesn’t reply.

He’s serious...

Well, I don’t give a fuck either way.

I turn my head slightly.

“I want everyone to clear out.” I command. My eyes blaze red and I look Royce straight in the eyes as I feel the few scattered guards back away.

Prescott won’t mind. The fucker is a good old fucker.

There. Once again, he doesn’t even blink despite the command and power that I’m exuding...

What the hell is this fucker made of?

“Let’s do this.” I say, pulling off my shirt and tossing it to the stone ground.

He does the same, pulling his shirt and cardigan off and dropping them to the side.

He looks at me, and any amusement on his face is now gone. There’s a calculating look in his eyes as he steps forward.

‘Make sure Sky does not come out.’ I say through the link to Kiara. After all, we were leaving today, and I knew she had gone to shower.

The girl who was in the woods needed to be identified and although the academy had asked for anyone who was there to come forward, no one had done so as of yet.

We are hoping Sky will be able to identify her.

‘Why?’ Kiara asks, instantly sounding worried.

‘Me and Pretty Boy, about to have a little sparring match.’

‘Al...’

‘Calm down Amore Mio... I know what I’m doing.’

I cut the link as I motion Royce to come at me.

“Don’t hold back, because I won’t be.” I warn him as I crack my knuckles.

“I don’t intend to, especially since me seeing Skyla depends on the outcome.” He says, as we both circle one another.

“Oh yeah? So tell me, when you lose, will you just drive away? I mean, if you’re able to walk after I’m done with you.” I remark with a cold smirk.

“Who knows... Have you thought about whether you want me to continue at the academy or not?” He asks, completely unphased.

I don’t answer immediately. I make the first move, lunging at him. I aim for a punch to the face. He blocks, moving back, and I frown when my fist hits his arm instead.

He doesn’t even stagger, simply knocking my hand aside.

The fuck?

“Not yet. I’ll have the answer after this match.” I say, my eyes blazing as I attack again, only for him to block again and dodge me.

We fall silent; the mood becoming far more serious. We both make our next moves at the same time, both blocking each other.

He spins around, aiming a kick to the knee, I dodge, only for him to kick my legs out from beneath me. In a flash, his foot meets my knee and I stagger.

Flipping back, I aim a punch at him. He dodges, and my fist meets the ground instead, creating a small crater in the ground.

He’s on his feet again, and so am I, but he doesn’t give me time to assess him. He’s on the offence again.

He throws blow after blow, and I block, but he’s fast and he only seems to be speeding up. As if up until now he has only been analysing my speed.

Each punch or kick is packed with an immense strength that when one finally connects with my chest, I’m thrown back, hitting a tree not far behind, the wind knocked from me, and I can taste blood in my mouth.

Glancing up, I see him standing there, legs slightly apart, an expression of complete calmness and control on his face. His hands are by his side, as he looks down at me, not striking whilst I’m down.

A sharp wind blows, his chest rises and falls, and I realise that the most deadly opponent in this world is someone who can remain calm in every situation.

Gone is the pretty boy, and before me is a powerful alpha who knows exactly what he is doing and exactly what he wants...