

# THE LYCAN PRINCESS & THE TEMPTATION OF SIN

## THE TEMPTATION OF SIN AND THE LYCAN PRINCESS

### Chapter 59

Our Future

ALEJANDRO.

I dig my claws into the ground, jumping up as I growl, running at him. This time, I manage to knock him to the ground. But he instantly uses it to his advantage, throwing me over his shoulder and getting up.

In a flash, I'm in front of him, and I don't hold back, just the way I don't with Dante. That fucker is the only one who can beat my ass.

But despite my ruthless attacks, I'm unable to wrap my head around how Royce Arden is so strong.

I'm breathing hard, my eyes burning red and even when I kick him in the stomach, not once do his eyes change from their usual grey. As if this is just a game to him.

I don't want to draw blood, but I need to see him lose control. I want to see his truth.

"Time to end this fucker." I growl.

In a flash, I'm in front of him, my claws coming out, one hand grabbing his neck, the other ready to slash through his chest and that's when his eyes flash a dazzling blue.

"Not so fast!" His cold reply comes.

He grips my hand that is around his neck tightly. The other hand shoots out and grabs my neck, as he brings his knee up, stopping me from ripping through his chest.

Our eyes lock, red against bright blue. We're in a deadlock, a battle of strength alone and this is not one I usually lose... but right now, I'm losing.

Growling, I reinforce my hold, my aura swirling around me like a dark cloak, and that's when I feel it, a surge of power as his eyes meet mine. Immense power.

Suddenly he kicks me off him, pain rushes through my stomach and chest and I don't fucking know what happened, but the next thing I know, I'm thrown against the hospital wall, pain shooting through my entire fucking body from the impact.

He gets to his feet, brushing his fingers through the hair that has come loose from his hair tie, breathing hard.

I move forward, hissing as I realise something is fucking broken.

I look up sharply to see his eyes are back to normal, and there's a glimmer of concern in his eyes as he walks over to me.

I get to my feet cause like fuck am I going to let him think he's done any fucking damage; I'm healing already anyway.

"This ain't over yet, fucker." I say with a smirk. "I'm having fun."

He isn't amused though, as he glances at my chest. "You have several fractured bones, Alpha Alejandro... do we really need to continue this?"

"Like shit we are. I'm not fucking done yet."

He raises an eyebrow and exhales.

Wait, did this fucker just act like I'm fucking getting on his nerves?

“Hey what you fucking sighing about?”

“You really are stubborn, just like your daughter.” He remarks.

“Yeah, well, unlike her I ain’t falling for your shit!” I lunge at him, knocking him to the ground. He grunts as the breath is knocked from him. His head hits the floor.

He was fucking right, something is still broken inside of me.

I grit my teeth as another wave of pain rushes through me.

He blocks my punch, rolling over until he’s on top, but instead of getting a punch in, he gets off me, and instead grabs my arm and twists it behind my back, his knee pressing against my upper back.

“I’m really not enjoying this, so can we call it a draw?” He says breathlessly.

A draw? A fucking draw? I just got my fucking ass beat by a fucking Arden.

That fucking hurts my ego.

“There ain’t no fucking draw. You won.” I growl and he instantly lets go of me.

I’m glad he didn’t offer me a fucking hand to help me up.

I turn to face him and notice despite his calmness, he still supports a good few grazes and bruises. He also has a cut along his jaw and a cut on his lip.

We’re both covered in a layer of sweat, like a lot, and I smirk.

At least he doesn’t look all dressed up and pretty anymore. Aint no way Skyla will be impressed now.

I feel smug about that.

That’s fucking better...

“Do you know that I rarely ever lose a sparring match?” I ask him, cricking my neck.

“I’ve heard.” He replies, pulling his pants up a little.

“You sure had confidence that you will win, so then why the fuck did you send everyone away? This was your moment of glory, shame no one was able to witness it.” I say, sharing the thoughts that I fucking can’t make sense of.

Who wouldn’t want to boast that they bested the Lycan king himself?

Especially an Arden.

He cocks a brow.

“This match was between us. Why does anyone else need to know who won or lost? This isn’t a moment’s glory for me Alpha Alejandro. I won because you said it’s the only way you will allow me to see my Doll today and although I probably would still find a way to see her, I’d rather not anger you in the process. So, can I go see her?” He says, turning away and picking up his shirt.

But it’s his next words that really hit something inside of me. He turns his head to glance back over his shoulder at me and gives me the faintest of smirks.

“I’m not my father, and I find no pride in another’s loss.”

I’m about to reply, when I see a flash of white as the hospital doors open and the next thing I see is Skyla flinging her arms around the fucker’s neck.

He catches her by the waist. Neither seems to fucking care that I’m standing right here.

Yeah, maybe I’m fucking bruised and shit, but I’m still here and I’m not fucking invisible, but right now it’s almost as if I am.

“Careful love, I’m sweaty and covered in blood and dirt.” The fucker says as he looks down at my daughter.

“I don’t fucking care. I like you dirty, it just sucks I’m not the one who got you all hot and sweaty.” Skyla whispers, and to my fucking irritation, she kisses him straight on his fucking lips.

I clench my jaw, hating the fact that I have to accept this.

It’s not because of who he is... but the fact that my little girl is all grown up...

A calming touch sends tingles through me. Her touch still feels the way it did long ago and I feel my pain from the injuries fade away and turn to look at my own beautiful woman as she heals me.

Her gorgeous eyes meet mine, and I know she gets what I’m feeling.

‘They are the future Alejandro... the next generation... they are perfect for one another. Give them your blessings, because I do.’ She says softly through the mind link.

I turn my attention back to the young Alpha who is stronger than I ever imagined, watching as he runs his fingers tenderly through my daughter’s hair, tucking a strand behind her ear as he whispers something ever so quietly in her ear. She has her hands a tad too fucking low on his abs for my liking.

But what I do realise is, that Kiara is right, in more ways than one...

He is a match for her, if she wants him, whether that’s just for now or forever... and also that our time is waning.

The future of this world is in the hands of our legacies, legacies who will indeed be stronger and better people, alphas and protectors than their predecessors.

They are indeed our fucking future.

Update Chapter 59 of The Temptation of Sin And The Lycan Princess by Moonlight Muse

With the author's famous The Temptation of Sin And The Lycan Princess series

## THE LYCAN PRINCESS & THE TEMPTATION OF SIN

### THE TEMPTATION OF SIN AND THE LYCAN PRINCESS

#### Chapter 85

Book 2-1. When My World Crashes Down

Skyla Rossi: A Game of Deception and Lies

Book 4 in the Rossi Legacies Series

Chapter 1 – When My World Crashes Down

SKYLA.

I snicker as Azura sticks her tongue out, we're on video call, her and Kat are together, and Song also joined in on the call. She's super busy these days trying to learn the ropes as she settles into her position at the coven but they all happened to be available the moment I told them I had the most

incredible mind-blowing sex that was out of this world and I let this literal sex god mark

1.

That was enough for them all to instantly demand a video call.

Bitches.

"I swear, stop holding back deets!" Azura growls, clearly getting frustrated. "I told you

about Leo!”

“Yuck, he’s my cousin! Although I still am intrigued with the ladder…” I say tapping my chin, imagining Royce with a pierced dick. “Na I think I like my man ladder-less. I

mean how does it feel when you take it in your mouth?” 1

Song laughs, despite going completely red in the face. 2

“Well, I’ll tell you if you tell me the deets of your night!” Azura says.

“I’m not going to tell you every little detail! But, I will tell you that he’s fucking kinky and damn, does he know how to fuck.” I say, feeling my cheeks burn and my pussy clench as I remember last night.

Oh, fuck I want him buried in me all over again.

“That mark though… It’s breath-taking.” Kataleya says, going back to my mark.

I had just shown them my mark a few minutes earlier and filled them in. They were

all shocked at the fact that I am mated, but happy for me.

Kataleya now blushes as she cradles Phoenix, who is content in her arms, watching the screen with fascination.

That little dumpling is the cutest, juiciest little chubby chunks in the world! 2

“Oh, kinky… tell us how.” Azura says smirking.

“No,” I say stubbornly, wrapping my arms around a cushion as I hug it to my chest. I smile, thinking of last night again.

“She’s being unfair and keeping all the steamy details to herself! Zu, tell her to share hun!” Song complains.

“I know! But come on, for someone to make

Sky blush... that’s seriously some kinky hot sex.” Azura replies deviously.

“Oh absolutely, Royce sounded like such a gentleman...” Kataleya muses.

“Those end up being the naughtiest.” Azura says with obvious confidence.

“I’m happy for you though.”

“Thanks, but hey, does that mean Kat’s going to be a freak in the sheets?” I smirk.

“Hey! I haven’t said anything! Or demanded anything!” She protests, blushing deeply.

“We are stating facts, girl.” Azura says, nudging her playfully.

“That might be true...” Song giggles.

“Same goes for you.” I counter making

Kataleya smile happily.

“So where is my... mate-in-law... nephew-in-law... mate nephew? Umm, whatever,

where is he now?” Azura asks, peering

behind me like he might just el

I smirk at her choice of words. “He’s older than you, behave. Plus, Leo is my cousin...”

“So cousin-in-law?” Kataleya offers, making us all laugh.

I shake my head.



“He actually had a meeting to attend with someone, so I’m just over here, waiting for Dad to smash down the door or blow up my phone. I asked Mama a short while ago if he knows and she said- and I quote; He’s taking it a little hard, but he’ll come around. It’s going to be ok. And in translation, that means shit hit the fucking fan and Mama is probably trying to calm the grumpy old bear

down.” 2

“I haven’t heard from Mama today either. Dad has a temper, but he’ll calm down. I’m sure he will.” Kataleya says nervously.

“Well, either way, there’s not much he can do.” I shrug.

“I’m sure he’ll come around, besides from what you’ve told me regarding Royce, he

sounds like a complete dream boat.” Song

adds.

I’m about to reply when suddenly pain erupts in my chest. My eyes blaze as a gasp leaves my lips and I drop the cushion clutching my chest as I double over. 2

What’s going on!

“Ah!” What is this pain?

“Sky!” Azura shouts, “What’s happening!”

I can’t respond, my eyes stinging with tears as I try to breathe through the pain. It’s as if I’ve been stabbed through the chest.

“She’s in pain!” Kataleya exclaims, her

voice sounding panicked. My ears are

ringing loudly.

What the hell is going on? I can't breathe...

That's when it hits me that this pain isn't

mine. My heart thumps as I connect the dots.

Royce.

"Royce! Royce is hurt!" I gasp as I try to reach for my phone to call him, but my fingers brush it as it slips out of reach and I fall off the sofa, hitting my elbow on the

table.

"The bond! She's feeling his pain through the bond! We need to find him, and get to her!" Kataleya's panic-stricken voice comes.

"Sky, where is Royce?" Azura's voice is holding urgency. "Sky, babe, you need to tell us so we can get someone to him."

My vision is darkening, but I know I have to

tell her.

He told me...

He...

"He went to Dalton Bridge in Br-Brent!" I gasp, the pain is intensifying and I'm unable to focus, but still, I force myself to roll over,

trying to reach for the phone,

Fuck it!

"Brent... Fuck Leo is in Brent! I'm calling him! We'll find him." Azura's voice becomes distant. "Keep talking to her! Kat, let Kiara know! Now!" (6

I need to go to him...

“Sky?! Stay with us!” Song says as the other two go silent, but I can’t. I need to get to Royce. I look up at the door, and with a growl of rage, I force myself up. I stagger to my feet, clutching my chest as I fumble with the lock on the door.

I manage to unlock it before I fall to the ground. The pain’s getting worse.

Fuck what happened to you Royce... you’re so fucking strong...

Something is very wrong.

My heart twists with worry, as I manage to get the door open, and I find myself looking

into the blue eyes of one of the guards.

“Royce, take me to Royce... He’s in Brent, at the Dalton Bridge. Now.” I manage to gasp, clutching my neck.

Please be fucking ok.

I’ve never felt so terrified in my life. 1

They exchange looks, as my hands slip from the door frame and I see them stare at my

mark.

“Umm Skyla, isn’t it?” The blue-eyed one says as he supports me and I nod.

“We need to move!” I say exasperated, as I struggle not to give in to the pain.

“Sky!” I hear Azura calling from the phone.

Another intense wave of pain hits me and I almost collapse. I would have if he wasn’t holding me up.

As long as I’m in pain, it means he’s holding

on...

## Book 2-1. When My World Crashes Down

“Grab her phone.” The blue-eyed one says as the other one obeys. He lifts me up before hurrying from the room.

“Don’t tell anyone else.” I say, Royce didn’t want anyone to know... did the Beta do something? Should I tell them to contact the Beta? I’m not sure how much Royce trusts them, and without knowing, I have to keep his secret.

I clutch my chest as the man puts me in the car.

“He isn’t answering.” The other one

mutters as they both get in the front and I’m grateful they pick up speed fast. I can hear them talking to Azura, but I can’t focus.

“...tell her Leo will...”

It’s all I hear, unable to hear through the shrill whistling that splits through my head...

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