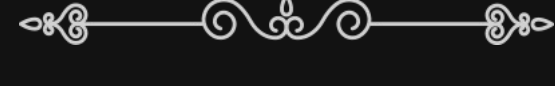


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 60



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No Longer a Child

SKYLA.

I was wondering why Mama was trying to prolong our leaving, but when I felt the ground tremble, I had run to the window only to see Dad fighting with someone...

My stomach plummets fast when I recognise the sexy hunk he had just thrown to the ground.

Royce!

My heart thunders, my eyes blazing as my head whips around, and I glare at Mama.

"How could you? You know he'll hurt him!"

Dad may be getting older, but he is still extremely powerful. The only person I know who has defeated him in a match until this day is Dante and fuck, he's a God!

"Skyla! Please listen to me!" Mama shouts.

Fuck no!

Dad is a beast!

My heart is racing, and I can feel my anger rising. I'm going to lose control, but the fear of what might happen to Royce keeps me sane enough.

I can hear them talking now as I run down the stairs, my heart thudding loudly in my ears.

"...I've heard." I hear Royce say.

"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 hear dad say and stop in my tracks.

Royce won.

How...?

I know for a fact, Dad would never have let him win on purpose...

I suddenly feel weak as I speed up, but I'm no longer running, trying to hear what they're saying.

Is the fight over?

"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?"

How is it possible for a girl like me to feel so emotional?

Fuck, this guy is scrumptious, but his next words hit me even harder.

"I'm not my father, and I find no pride in another's loss."

No baby, you're not. You're a fucking king who I'm fucking madly in love with.

Taking a deep breath, I break into a run to calm myself, wiping the stray tear from my eye. The hospital doors open before I reach them, and I skip down the steps.

My eyes land on Royce and although he looks entirely drool-worthy with a layer of sweat coating his godly body, all I care about is that he's ok.

I fling my arms around his neck, and he instantly grabs my waist, his hands wrap around it perfectly, and I fit perfectly in his hold...

Our eyes meet, and his soften as they look me over.

My heart skips a beat when his gaze falls on the plunging neckline of my white peplum top and I see a flash of hunger in them.

They're all yours...

"Careful love, I'm sweaty and covered in blood dirt." He says huskily.

"I don't fucking care, I like you dirty," I whisper.

Tiptoeing, I yank him down and kiss him hard on the lips. Explosive sparks rush through me when he instantly kisses me back, pulling me closer to him as he kisses me deeper and more passionately, taking control of the kiss.

I run my tongue along the cut on his lip, feeling a flare of irritation that he was hurt, but at the same time, I'm still shell-shocked that he won...

How?

My core clenches and I can't help but moan when he throbs against me.

He tastes delicious... My hand grips the back of his neck tightly. I want to kiss him harder, but he gently tugs me back.

I want to frown but I can't when he kisses my cheek ever so softly before his breath fans my ear. His fingers gently comb through my hair, making a shiver of pleasure rush through me.

"As much as I want to kiss you forever, your dad may not take it well and don't argue with me, Love. We'll have plenty of time to continue this later." He murmurs.

I can feel a soft wind around us and something tells me he's making sure the wind doesn't carry our voice.

"By the way, you look absolutely ravishing." He breathes seductively into my ear as he tucks a strand of my hair behind it.

I look up at him, running my hands down his chest and abs. My pussy clenches in desire, and I swear I just want to shove him to the ground and ride him hard.

I bite my lip, feeling him tense as my hand brushes his V. I look down, my throat going dry as I realise how low his pants are sitting.

Oh, fuck me now.

Forcing my gaze up, I now take a moment to examine his injuries, sneakily slipping the tips of my finger into the band of his pants.

Mmm... Oh yes Daddy, you are fucking yummy...

Dad growls, and my attention snaps to him. My eyes flash as I let go of Royce and turn to face him.

'Why?' I ask through the link, my heart thumping once again.

'I am allowed to look out for my daughter.' He says quietly through the mind link.

There's no anger in his eyes. In fact, I can see the sadness in them despite how cold his voice sounds.

Mama's hand rests on his arm and I realise that it must be hard for him. He often said he hoped we would never find our mates and how no boy should ever look at us.

'But you knew you were so fucking strong, you weren't expecting him to win. So why did you challenge him?' I ask accusingly.

Royce places a hand on my elbow. Dad's gaze falls to his hand on my arm and I sigh.

I know this must be hard for him, but he really needs to get used to it. I'm not a little girl anymore.

But I'll always be his little girl...

I know that.

Fuck.

I clench my jaw, feeling a sting of emotion, and I'm relieved when Royce speaks.

"Were you about to leave?" He asks and I know him well enough to know he's trying to diffuse the tension.

"Yes, I was discharged..." I say, glancing down at his shirt on the floor that he now picks it up and pulls it on.

His hair is tied back, and he looks so fucking fine...

"Can I drop you home?" He asks, before glancing at Mama and Dad. "If that is alright?"

"Like we have a fucking say." Dad says unhappily.

"Yeah, you don't." I say, going over to him. I wrap my arms around his waist. I don't say anything and neither does Dad, but he still hugs me Tight.

I close my eyes, feeling protected.

I love you, Dad.

We're alike, I know we are... we both struggle to say what we want...

We may clash a lot, but he only wants the best for me... I just wish he gets that Royce is fucking perfect.

"Well, 4 pm, I want you back at the academy," Dad says when he releases me.

I nod, and Royce frowns. "Is everything alright?"

"There was another girl in the woods, a witch, and well, no one's come forward." I frown.

Announcements had been made, yet still, no one came forward.

Why?

"Surely the school can narrow down who were friends with the victims?" Royce frowns.

"Good point... Well, I'm going to head over. I'll see if they can at least question the victims' friends, regardless we'll find her. Sky did see her." Dad replies.

Mama gives me a squeeze. 'I'm sorry.' She says, and I know she means regarding the fight.

'It's fine. Royce won, so it's all cool.' I say, hugging her back before I turn and look at Royce.

"So, my place or yours?" I say with a sexy smirk.

Royce smirks faintly, his dimple looking fucking gorgeous as hell before he tilts his head. "You'll have to wait and see."