

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

Chapter 61



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One in a Century

ROYCE.

I hear Alejandro scoff at that, and I turn to him as I pull on my cardigan.

He reminds me of the background audience to a TV show or something. He really must make his presence known, not that he's hard to miss as it is. I walk over to him.

"Mind if I take her?" I ask as I hold my hand out to shake as a peace offering.

I want to put whatever happened here, behind us. This match wasn't going to be mentioned again, and I will never be sparring against the Lycan King again. I know my win did shock him, but I'm not trying to make him look any lower in his daughter's eyes.

I can tell they clash often enough and don't see eye to eye, although I put that down to their similar personalities, and I didn't want to cause any further rifts between them.

"I fucking do mind, so stop fucking rubbing it in, knowing you both going to do whatever the fuck you want, anyway." He growls, but he still takes my hand. "You're not like your old man, not going to say much else out here, but let's have that talk. You asked me a question and I'll answer it... and regarding your spot at the academy... I have no issue if you fucking continue."

I'm surprised at that but I simply nod. I went there unknowingly for my Lil Lucifer and I plan to stay and continue to train her...

Fuck, as wrong as I think it is, in a way, I still need to watch out for her around Aleric...

"Now I feel a bit better over the fact that I was never able to ever really best you in training." The green-eyed goddess says as she saunters over to my car.

She's wearing a lace crop top with a white mini skirt that seems to flare around her with every step she takes.

I drag my eyes away and look at Kiara.

"I'll see you both soon." I say, but she stops me by placing her hand on my arm.

"I will be looking forward to that visit in the holidays." She says, as a wave of coolness spreads through me, and any remaining aches and pain vanish.

"Thank you." I reply, placing my hand over hers for a second before I step back.

She smiles and nods as Alejandro pulls her close.

I walk over to Sky and open the door for her, but a flash of black blurs past me and jumps into the car first.

"Sorry, but where I go, so does Malevolent." Skyla smirks.

"Sounds like a fair deal," I reply softly. She smiles and places her hand on my waist and reaching up, kisses my jaw softly.

Our eyes meet and the urge to do so much more for her overcomes me. But instead, I simply give her a small smirk and wink and motion at her with my head to get in.

"Are you planning on just standing here, Love?" I ask teasingly.

She rolls her eyes before she gets in, and I close the door behind her before getting in on the other side.

The royals are watching, and I give them a small nod before shutting my door and switching the engine on.

"So, where are we going?" She asks, looking around and her gaze falls on the gifts in the back.

Reaching over to her, I take hold of the seat belt and strap her in, placing a soft kiss on her neck as I inhale her intoxicating scent.

I really need a shower... I'm a bloody mess.

Buckling her in, I reach behind and grab the box of roses.

"To my place in the city, and no, not the Arden mansion," I reply,

It was even further out than the mansion, but we had enough time. It's still early and I'll get her back here by 4.

"Thanks for these, they're gorgeous..." She says, brushing her fingertips over the roses. "I actually love red roses."

Her green eyes meet mine and I nod.

"Yes, I know," I glance at her tattooed arm that peeks through her sheer top. "You remind me of a rose."

"Oh yeah, what about a rose reminds you of me?" She says, cocking one of those arched brows. "Aside from them having sharp thorns."

She shows me her long, painted nails and I can't help but smirk.

"A rose..." I begin, taking one from the box. I made sure that the stems were not completely shaved off, retaining their original beauty, and I brush my thumb down the stem, letting one of the thorns cut into my thumb. "Is breathtakingly beautiful, regal... yet it protects itself with its thorns... but once you get past that exterior..."

I brush my thumb over the soft petals, "You are met with the mesmerising allure of the petalled flower itself. Still strong, still dangerous, yet exceptionally beautiful and tender..." I reach over, brushing the rose across Skyla's plush lips before trailing it down her neck. Her thumping heart makes me smile faintly. "And just like a rose in a storm, you hold your own, no matter how hard it gets."

She rolls her eyes, but I don't miss the fact her heart is thundering. It's good to know I can get her all crazy for me.

"You act like you know me oh so well." She declares as I run the rose down her thigh, not missing how she presses her knees together.

Oh, fuck, Love...

My grey orbs meet her gorgeous green ones.

"Oh Love, I know you better than you think," I say, and I mean it.

Even when she shakes her head and thinks I'm joking as she admires her flowers, I know that if she knew my truth, she'll realise I really do know her.

Malevolent begins to peek into the gift bags and I glance back at the road.

I'm not sure how she will take it when I tell her who I am, but I plan to, tonight.

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It's an hour later and we are finally at my penthouse, one of the couple I have.

Skyla had first taken a quick peek around before I had given her the gifts and went to take a quick shower. I'm now leaning against the door, in a pair of grey sweatpants with a towel slung over my shoulder as I watch her look through the stuff I had brought her.

There wasn't much, a box of doughnuts, a little kitty plushie that looked pretty cute, chocolate truffles and a handbag. The envelope with the card sits unopened. I don't do this often, but looking at her now as she bites into that donut, licking her lips, makes me want to spoil her.

I just need to learn how to treat her better.

She's sitting with one leg tucked under the other, giving me a sexy view of her thigh, my eyes raking over the curves of her breasts and down her waist. Swallowing hard, I force my gaze away.

Being alone with her is dangerous... because even I have limits to my self-control... I want her.

"Are you just going to check me out, or do you plan to join me?" She asks, turning slightly and crossing her legs.

I'm about to reply when she pops a truffle in her mouth, closing her eyes as she moans softly. "Fuck... These are delicious." She whimpers, making me throb.

I swallow hard, my gaze dipping to her thighs. I look away as I push myself away from the wall and walk over to her, one hand in my pocket, with the other I take hold of her chin and force her to tilt her head back and look at me.

Her seductive eyes flick open, and my gaze falls to her lips.

"As much as I want to worship and devour you... there's something I need to tell you first." I say huskily. Leaning down, I pick up the envelope and pass it to her. "Open it."

She looks confused for a moment before she looks down at the envelope and tears it open. She takes out the card, which has metallic gold writing on the front, wishing her a fast recovery, but it's what's inside that I need her to see...

Something I had gotten for Lil Lucifer... something I wanted to give to her when I was to meet her. Long before I even decided to meet up with her, I had made sure I got my hand on these tickets. Not knowing why, but I had wanted to get two...

I think subconsciously I wanted to meet her, one way or another.

She frowns, picking up the two long sleek metallic black cards with dark platinum writing on them. They're plain, with a few numerals and a date, but anyone who was a fan would know what these are.

Her heart pounds as she lifts the tickets to the light, her eyes widening like saucers before they snap to me.

"These are..." Her heart is pounding, and her mouth is slightly parted as she stares at the tickets. "Fuck... these are..."

I smirk as I watch her. Now, this is the reaction I wanted to see.

"Tickets to Japan Love, we're going to see the Alpha Gen X game of the century, front row." I say softly.

She takes hold of my wrist, pulling herself up as she stares at me.

"You don't know... fuck how... do you know how- fuck I sound like a damn girl? Shit, this is... you don't know what this means to me." She says, her eyes meeting mine as she grips my shoulders.

I can't help smirk at her reaction. Those tickets were fucking hard to get, but I had planned to get them the moment the game was announced. Sure, there's a lot of time left, but our seats are secured.

I grip her hips tightly, pulling her against me. The feel of her body against mine sends a wave of pleasure through me, our hearts racing as we stare into one another's eyes.

"I told you; I know you better than you know... In a week's time, I want to take you on a date. I'll treat you like the goddess you are... but before I ask you out for a weekend away..." I begin, gazing into her gorgeous eyes. "First... Reign wants to ask his Luciferess out... On a date long overdue, don't you think? Let's make that dream a reality. Come with me... to the game that we first bonded over... be my date to the Game of the Century." I whisper, my nose brushing hers.

It takes her a second to process what I just said, her face paling as she stares at me, her heart thundering louder than ever as the truth of who I am, dawns upon her...

"Say yes Love, because Reign needs his Lil Lucifer." I whisper before claiming her lips in a soft, sizzling kiss...