

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

Chapter 63



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Nothing Remains a Secret

SKYLA.

However, I also don't want him to get angry.

"I... Did you tell Aleric about us?" I ask, I'm the fiery one usually... but right now I know I need to be the calm one because I'm not sure I want to see Royce lose it... often the most patient can be the deadliest when pissed off.

His aura rises as his eyes slowly meet mine, gone is the gentle Royce, he's controlling himself but even I can see the burning rage within him.

"Why do you ask? Tell me, Love, did he say something to you?" His voice is low, deeper than usual, almost a growl and there's a deadly aura around him.

A crack of thunder outside makes my head snap to the windows that stretch from the floor to the ceiling as a downpour of rain darkens the sky outside.

"You didn't answer me." I say softly, placing my hands on his chest. My gaze dips to his abs and fuck, I wish I had paid more attention...

I mean, I fucking did pay a lot of attention to every lickable inch, but I never compared...

Now thinking about it... Aleric's abs were not as defined as Royce's; he was slimmer too than Royce.

Even if the picture he sent was of him sitting, I should have clicked...

"No, I never told him, but I will say that I have been careless enough to leave my phone lying around in his presence. However, why do you ask that? Has he really not said something to you?" His icy gaze only becoming harder.

"Sit down." I say, pushing him firmly yet gently back onto the sofa. He's pissed, but he doesn't resist.

"I'm going to hate what you are about to tell me, am I not?" He says, I don't know if it's his anger, but his accent sounds thicker.

"You really are sexy." I murmur, making him raise an eyebrow, but at least it takes the edge off his anger.

I climb onto his lap, straddling him as I place my hands on his shoulder.

The temperature in the room has dropped, and I can feel the cold beginning to bite into me.

"This is a change... you're usually the calm one." I say,

"I am calm." He replies, as his hands brush my waist, sending a jolt through me.

No, you're not babe... You're containing a storm... one that will cause destruction if it comes out... do I tell him about Aleric?

The truth never stays hidden...

"Promise me you won't flip out." I say.

He frowns deeply. "What did he do?" He asks, and I know he won't listen.

"He claimed he was Reign." I say quietly as I lean over and pick up my phone.

I feel him tense, but he doesn't say anything for a moment.

Unlocking my phone, I go to our chat and scroll back to where he told me he was creating a new name. Why did it all feel so weird now?

The red flag was there...

"He did, did he... How stupid have I been..." Royce says, turning his head away. "I just... how he made the link between you being Luciferess. I have no idea, but he crossed a line he never should have..."

I tilt my head and hold the phone out to him. He takes it from me as he scrolls through the messages,

"I think I know how, the day we were meant to meet, he popped down to the cottage. I was out for a run, I came back and he was there, he had saved Malevolent or some shit, now I'm fucking wondering if that was a lie too... Well he came in and my phone was on the table and he did glance at it when a notification popped up, your message was there too, so maybe..." I trail off, clenching my jaw.

Because he sure didn't fucking react when he saw me tats and all outside the cottage...

Fuck!

I've been played.

We're both silent as we try to process exactly what's happened and I know if it wasn't for him being on the brink of losing control that I would have lost my shit already.

I slept with Aleric, and he has simply tried to fuck me over and lied...

"Is that why you slept with him?" He asks quietly and I jump, thinking we had been thinking about the same thing, somewhat.

My stomach twists and I look into his eyes, feeling worse than before.

No.

I shake my head. "I didn't know he was Reign at the time... he told me that after." I reply quietly, as I look away.

I feel sick, and I slowly move back, ready to get off his lap. I unknowingly hurt him more than I knew. Just because I didn't get what I wanted from him, I had turned to Aleric, and I feel way fucking worse because I feel used and cheap.

"Look at me." He commands quietly.

I take a silent deep breath before trying to place my mask of indifference on my face before I meet his eyes.

They're softer, and he doesn't say anything. He simply shakes his head and wraps his arms around me tightly, pulling me flush against him.

I gasp, my hands are crushed between our chests, and I bite my lip as I feel his cock right against my core and he buries his face into my neck.

Comforting, and protected... that's how I feel in his arms.

It's strange... I'm not a person who likes hugs... but with Royce, I feel as if I belong, that I can be who I want to be and I want those hugs, I want his arms around me... I want his protection...

And not only do I want that, but I also want him to be able to handle me... I know I can be around him because he's fucking strong.

"I'm sorry." I say quietly, words that weren't me... but I owe him that and so much more...

His arms tighten around me possessively.

"It's my fault..."

"Why are you blaming yourself?" I ask quietly, inhaling his scent.

How did the morning turn so... serious?

He's silent, but I can sense his conflict as he moves back slightly, still holding me tightly.

"I knew of his intentions; I should have warned you."

"What intentions?" I ask sharply, tilting my head back to look up at him.

He's silent for a moment before he sighs softly and when he looks at me, his eyes are full of regret.

"To win you over."

The words feel like a slap in my face, but they only fuel my anger and hatred towards Aleric. He is a disgusting piece of shit, and he will fucking pay.

"He took this a step too far, and for that, he will have me to deal with." Royce says, his eyes a brilliant blue. "I've let things go on for far too long... I think it is high time for me to step up and hold them accountable for the crimes that taint their hands. I've been selfish for far too long, just wanting to be free from it all... I'm meant to do the right thing..."

I don't know who he means by 'they' but I can see the pain and regret in his eyes, despite his voice remaining calm.

"And you will." I reply, my eyes flash as I feel my own anger spiralling out of control.

"No, he won't have just you to deal with. He's going to pay for this, and I swear, even the fucking earth will tremble in the face of my vengeance. You don't mess with me... not like that..." I growl, my eyes blazing plum as they meet Royce's.

Aleric played a dirty game. To think he was trying to be someone he isn't... he tried to take me away from Reign... but even then, he failed.

I sigh heavily, placing a hand on his jaw.

"Regardless of what he wanted to do... in the end, we found our way to one another... So let's show him how Reign and Lucifer roll." I murmur.

His eyes meet mine, and there's a fire in them, mixed with anger, hunger, and desire combined, to create something far more intense and this time... This time, I kiss him first.

It's not soft, nor is it tender...

It's fuelled by our anger, our emotions and the fact we finally found one another.

A kiss of pure carnal hunger and fire...

He is my man, my Royce... my Reign...

Fuck, I love you.