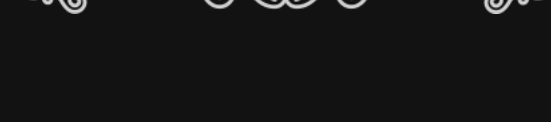


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 64



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SKYLA.

He kisses me back with equal hunger and passion, but even as he reciprocates, his self-control is impressive.

He throbs against me, yet despite the intense desire that I know courses through him, he's still kissing me like I'm something he wants to worship and treasure.

Each caress of his tongue, each brush of his lips and each touch hold so much more, making my core knot in a pleasure that is so different.

He makes me weak in the knees.

His hands run down my ass and thighs as if memorising the feel of my skin.

I love how well I fit in his hands, and how his fingers feel on my skin.

Royce may be ice, but he's hotter than the Sahara.

And when he brushes his knuckles up my legs, the temperature rises faster than you can count to three.

Fuck...

I can't think straight. I kiss him harder, plunging my tongue into his mouth, but even when I'm being so rough and demanding, feeling horny as hell, he still holds control over me.

He meets my every move, sucking on my tongue before caressing it with his own.

My own hands roam his sexy body, my nails scraping down his firm chest and chiselled abs, wanting to leave my mark.

I'm so fucking glad he isn't wearing a shirt, because if he was, it would be on the floor, in fucking shreds.

My core clenches as I grind against him, sucking in my stomach the moment his fingers brush my taut abs.

"Fuck..." I whisper, he doesn't stop, his knuckles brushing up the centre of my stomach and travelling higher.

My nipples are stiff, begging to be touched, but he doesn't, continuing his path up between my breasts ever so teasingly.

"You... are... a work of art... breath-taking and beautiful, Love." He says, breaking away from my lips. He kisses my jaw ever so tantalisingly.

I sigh as pleasure consumes me. His hand wraps around my throat, and I bite my lip as sinful pleasure courses through me.

His touch isn't rough, but neither is it gentle. It's firm, but teasing, sensual, yet confident. He knows me and he's claiming me.

A moan escapes me when his lips meet the corner of my neck. His scent is an added drug that consumes me entirely.

It's crazy how he plays my body...

Knowing what pleases me...

Another kiss follows, and it sends a shiver of pleasure through me. I'm so turned on and we haven't even fucked.

He hasn't touched my breasts, nor has he touched my pussy, and yet I'm already aching for more.

Royce doesn't just fuck, he pleasures... and he's a master at it.

I wrap my hand around his wrist, holding his arm against me. My eyes flutter as he continues to kiss me sensually along my neck. His other hand slips under the back of my top, his fingers caressing my bare skin.

"You're fucking sexy..." He murmurs, kissing my shoulder.

I tug his head up, claiming his lips once again as his cock throbs against me.

"And you're hard." I whisper, pulling back and kissing him with passion along his jaw and neck.

I run my tongue along his neck, satisfied when a low groan he tries to silence escapes him.

"Of course, I am, Love." He whispers.

His hand tightens on my throat slightly.

The other hand that was teasing the hem of my top now runs back down my ass, squeezing it before it slips under my skirt and curls around my ass cheek as he kneads it.

Yes, Daddy...

He delivers a light tap that I'm not expecting.

"Fuck!" I whimper as his fingers graze my thighs, tantalisingly brushing between my legs.

I'm soaking wet for him, my pussy throbbing with a thirst that only he can quench and when his fingers brush my panties, tugging on them as they pull between my ass cheeks, I bite my tongue trying not to cry out when all I want to do is spread my legs.

I can feel his hard shaft through his sweatpants, and I can hear his racing heart despite my own moans.

He nibbles and bites my lower lip as his fingers tantalise me yet refusing to touch me where I crave him the most.

I want him. Now.

"Fuck me now." I moan, grinding against his hard cock sensually as I twist my fingers into his locks. "I want you buried inside me."

His blazing blue eyes meet mine for a moment.

Fuck, he looks so fucking sexy turned on and sizzling.

"Not today, Love." He murmurs, shocking me.

I freeze, staring down at him, my eyes blazing plum.

"Why not?" I ask, as he kisses my neck. "I'm not a virgin, My Sexy Ice Prince. Trust me, I'm ready for anything. I've fucked before."

He knows this stuff; he kisses my lips harder before he forces himself back.

There's an animalistic glint in his eyes as our eyes meet and he touches his forehead to mine.

We are both breathing hard, and he brushes his thumb over my plump lips.

"I know, Doll, but that is the difference. I don't plan on being one of your before... I plan to be more... I'm not taking you here like this."

His words get to me, and I stare at him sharply.

I want to argue, fuck I want him so damn bad. I want to argue that he really doesn't seem to want to fuck me if he can still control himself despite me literally grinding on his cock.

But I can see the struggle, the glimmer of struggle in those eyes that are blazing with fire.

I stare at him, realising this wasn't just going to be a one-time fuck, or a casual sex relationship... I want him, fuck I want him forever.

My heart is thundering as I stare at the man I know I've fucking fallen in love with.

His gorgeous blond hair is a sexy mess, his pouty lips a little sore and his eyes are dark with hunger, passion and so much more.

For the first time in my life, I'm in love with someone and that thought... terrifies me.

I love Royce... I thought I loved Reign... but then Royce walked into my life and took that away... and when I knew they're both one and the same... That love intensified...

"Hey... don't overthink it. You're a Goddess, Love, and I plan to treat you like one... in your style." He says, his hand squeezing my ass, and reaching down, I run my hand along his cock.

He tenses, sucking in a breath and as much as I want to yank his pants down, I have to settle for feeling him up through his pants.

"As much as I love that, I want to lick your lollipop, have you choke me with it and tell me I'm yours." I growl, kissing his neck. This time I bite him, sucking hard.

He tugs me back, smirking slightly.

"I love when you get your freak on, but let's not get ahead..." He whispers, his fingers brushing over my ass and I get up onto my knees, giving him even better access to his teasing. "Look how wet you are for me... now I can't really leave you like this..."

His finger brushes the soaking patch at the centre of my panties, and I bite my lip, pulling him close.

He kisses my chest softly before he reaches up with his free hand, his hand threading into my hair and tugs me down and then his lips claim mine in a dominant kiss. One that is rougher than before.

His hand slips under my panties and I whimper into his mouth as he brushes my soaking pussy, rubbing his fingers between my slit before he finds my clit and runs his hand in a circular motion.

Fuck!

I gasp, pulling away and he buries his head in my neck, sucking and nipping it whilst he continues to play with my clit. Every flick and every rub sends currents of pleasure through me and I part my legs.

I'm writhing helplessly in his arms, my arms gripping his shoulders just as his fingers plunge into my pussy.

"Fuck Baby, that's it..." I breathe in pleasure as he begins fucking me harder with them.

Each thrust hits my G-spot and I can hear my juices as he speeds up. Faster and deeper.

His tongue slips into my mouth as he kisses me, ravishing every inch of my mouth as he now grips my face and neck, guiding the kiss.

The pressure builds and I'm tightening.

I'm so... close...

Fuck! That's it... oh fuck...

Pleasure erupts through me, as my orgasm hits. Sizzling jolts of tingling electricity travel through me, sending delicious waves of euphoria through me as I come undone around his fingers.

I'm drowning in pure ecstasy, feeling my juices squirt from me, my legs trembling and if he didn't have his fingers in me, I would have collapsed.

I cry out, my moans of pleasure fill the room as I slump against his chest no longer able to kiss him, as he keeps finger fucking me into me until I stop squirting all over his hand. My juices trickle down my legs and I can see splashes all over his chest and his pants.

I just find that fucking hotter...

Our eyes meet as he slips his fingers out.

"You're bloody tight..." He murmurs, rubbing my pussy before he slips his fingers into my mouth.

I lick them, but before I can clean them all; he grips my face with his other hand and I stick my tongue out, wanting to have his fingers in my mouth, but instead he leans in licking my tongue with his. "And fucking delicious..." He growls.

His eyes flash, and I gasp when I'm suddenly on my back on the sofa.

My skirt is pushed up, my panties pulled off and then his tongue is on me.

"Fuck!" I gasp, closing my eyes as white dots appear in my vision.

He's gripping my thighs as his tongue runs up them, flicking and licking my pussy as he licks up my juices.

I'm getting turned on again... fuck Royce...

But just when I feel that I can no longer hold back, he moves back, licking his lips as he wipes his thumb slowly along his bottom lip.

That one move looks so fucking hot before he runs his fingers through his hair, pushing it back.

"Now that's a good little girl." He whispers, bending down. He kisses my lips as he slowly pulls my skirt down.

I can taste myself on him, but my legs feel like jelly and I can't even move. He moves back faster than I like, and I look up at him.

"My turn." I say.

He smirks faintly, that dimple of his making me swoon.

"As I said, Love, I'm not fucking you today." He whispers huskily.

He gets off the sofa and holds up my panties, spinning them on his finger. "But I'll keep these."

I cock a brow as he winks before slowly backing away from the sofa. "I'll be back in a few."

I simply nod, a small smile on my lips as I watch him walk off, my gaze stuck on that sexy back and ass.

Every nerve in my body is buzzing, and my pussy feels so sensitive...

He may not give me what I want today, but one thing I know for a fact... when he does, it's going to be fucking mind-blowingly insane...

Oh and I will be sucking that cock every fucking chance I get.