

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

Chapter 65

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin 65. Her Name

SKYLA.

“Look through the student profiles and see if you can identify her.” Rivers says to me as he places several files on the desk.

We are back at school after we had gotten a late lunch and we are sitting in an empty classroom; school is over and it's a lot quieter around here.

Dad and Royce are also present and I can't help but get distracted by Royce. What happened earlier only makes me want him even more.

He's teasing me... but I know it's probably worse for him, so his loss.

He didn't give my panties back either, and right now I'm not wearing any and he knows that...

Our eyes meet, my stomach flutters and my throat feels dry. I swallow, watching as his eyes slowly trail over me, almost as if he's undressing me with his eyes, before I look away.

I can feel Dad watching us.

Our necks were a mess of hickeys, but we both heal pretty fast, and they had faded before we had gotten back to school.

I turn the page, looking through the pictures carefully, my mind skimming back to the conversation we had in the car...

(FLASHBACK)

“I have a request...” I say, trying to not get so turned on by the way his fingers are trailing patterns over my thigh, teasing the hem of my skirt and brushing my inner thighs...

“Anything.” He says, glancing at me.

“I don't want you to say anything to Aleric until I have confronted him.” I say, my eyes flashing as I turn and look him dead in the eye.

“Fair enough. Until after you have had a word.” He says, his eyes flashing.

His hand tightens on the steering wheel, and I scrunch my nose, seeing the indent he's left on the steering wheel.

Clearly he's still raging, but refusing to unleash it all.

“Just don't delay it for too long. I don't think I can hold back for long.” He adds.

I nod. “Thanks.” I say, leaning over, I kiss his jaw softly before moving back.

“Sky...”

“Hmm?”

“I wish I could say that things will be perfect from here on, but they won't. I mentioned earlier how we will need to keep this on the low, and I mean it... my father is the one who instigated Aleric to get close to you and this in no way means Aleric is innocent, but I don't trust either of them. From the get-go, he has always wanted to build an alliance with your family and, because of that very reason, I don't want him to know about us.”

“Why not? He'll get off your back won't he, and won't Aleric back off too if they know about us?” I ask.

He rests his head back for a moment, before glancing at me for a second and then turning his attention back on the road.

“You are not a trophy or a trump card for anyone to use or display. We deserve some privacy... I'm going to figure it out as there are things that need to be worked on within the pack itself...” He trails off, almost as if thinking what to say. “Putting it bluntly, he's not a good person... there's a lot I need to figure out. What will be best for my family, for my pack and for us...”

Us...

That hits me again and I realise how important this is to me, but I also know I'm going to mess it up.

I fuck everything up.

“Hey... I'm not asking you to marry me, relax Love.” He says with a faint smirk.

My heart skips a beat, and I roll my eyes. “Please, can you even imagine me in a wedding dress?”

Silence.

I glance at him, my smirk vanishing and I stare at him. “Please tell me you're not imagining me in one.”

“Actually, since you brought it up, yes I was actually, and to answer your question, I can see you in one, but I think it would be red or black, right?”

“Hey, that's cheating. I told you I would wear black to a wedding any chance I get.” I shoot back.

“You never said your wedding.” He counters, cocking a brow.

I shake my head. “Hmm, when and if that day ever comes, I'll make a bet. If I wear red or black, then I will give you £50, and if I wear any other colour, you will give me £500.”

He lets out a little chuckle. “That ratio is so you. I love how all your bets always favour you, and you will probably wear another colour just to make me lose.” He says, poking my stomach lightly, making me jump.

Malevolent jumps before meowing unhappily as, to my utter horror, I giggle.

Like a fucking girl.

The fuck is this shit.

Oh, my goddess! That's fucking embarrassing.

He will get so damn turned off if I keep this crap up.

“Hey, you owe me a shit tonne already, better cough up.” I say haughtily, trying to hide my embarrassment, but the way he's watching me, that smirk on his face, makes me wonder if my cheeks have turned red.

“Sure, how much are we standing at?”

Hmm... didn't I owe Reign more...

“A lot...” I toss my hair, “I'll be nice and just forgive you up till now. We'll start with a clean slate.”

“Alright then, what's mine is yours. I really don't mind to lose to you, Doll.” He murmurs.

Our eyes meet before he takes hold of my chin, brushing his lips against mine...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

I close the file and pick up the next file, running my fingers through my hair.

“No one came forward either, Alpha Alejandro.” Rivers says, just as I pause on a page.

The werewolf...

I look down at her name, my heart squeezing.

Maya Williams...

“You alright?” Royce asks quietly.

I nod, but I can feel my restlessness and anger growing. More at myself for failing than anyone else.

I had told Dad and Mama what the snake had said to me, because it sounded fucking crazy, but they needed to know.

What if this isn't over?

Kat said it's linked to Apophis. If that is the case, then a god won't just sit back.

What if- Stop girl.

A ray of sunshine spreads its warmth through the windows, casting a glow over the pages. But despite the calm warmth of the atmosphere, I feel cold.

My eyes skim down the page, and the girl who was thrown at my car is looking back at me, a smile on her face.

Guilt fills me and I ball my fists in my lap.

I should have been able to kill it!

I wasn't able to save either of them!

Fuck!

I should have been able to save those girls!

I should have-

“Sky.” Dad says, as he reaches for me at the same time as Royce places his hand on my shoulder.

Both men look at one another, a moment of tension settling before Royce gives my shoulder a small squeeze before he moves his hand to the back of my chair, whilst Dad strokes the side of my hair.

“It's not your fault. Whatever happened was not in your hands... we've lost many warriors to this monster, Skyla...” Dad says quietly.

Nodding, I frown slightly. I hate showing my vulnerable side.

I look down at the file and flip the page when I freeze as I come face to face with the girl in the woods.

My heart skips a beat as I zone in on her name, Heather Penbrook.

We found you.