

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

Chapter 70

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Chapter 70. Tracks

ROYCE.

“There. All better.” Kiara says, stroking Malevolent’s head before she leans down and kisses Skylia’s forehead.

“Thanks...” Skylia says quietly.

Kiara looks concerned, but she doesn’t say anything more to Skylia.

I’m sitting beside Skylia, and it’s the first time I’ve seen her so scared and upset.

Her heart was thumping hard for the entire drive here and there were times when she had been close to tears, which only made me feel useless – knowing she’s hurting and there was nothing I could do to help.

Even when she forced herself to eat in the car, for my sake, she didn’t have an appetite and she could only think of Malevolent. I had told her not to force herself. Malevolent means the world to her.

Only when her Mom had healed Malevolent did her troubled emotions calm, but for some reason there is guilt in her eyes.

I hope she isn’t blaming herself for the fact Malevolent somehow got injured.

We’re at the Night Walkers Pack now. We had arrived here as fast as possible, and Skylia had guided me straight to her family’s mansion.

Her younger sister is now sitting at the edge of the sofa, watching us quietly. She’s not said a word. Aside from when we entered, she’s been watching me intently, and she still is staring, her face emotionless, but her dark eyes are burning into me. She sure has an intense gaze.

The three sisters are the complete opposites of one another, but that’s siblings. No two are ever alike.

It makes me wonder about our own older sister... is she really out there?

There’s something that I want to ask Skylia but now isn’t the time.

I had seen the scorch mark on the ground outside the front door of the cottage, the clear outline of formal smart shoes in the scuff marks.

Exactly the kind of shoes Aleric wears and just the type of marks his fire ability makes...

“I’ll go get some refreshments,” Kiara says with a small smile, as she glances between us before motioning her younger daughter to follow her after casting me one final glance.

Ok...

We’re left alone in the room, and I watch Skylia as she cuddles her cat, that expression is still there...

“Hey... she’s ok now.” I say, glancing at the furball that is now fast asleep. Content.

Her hands tense, and I frown seeing the slight tremble in them.

“I think I did it.” She whispers, taking me by surprise.

She’s looking down, her hair curtaining her face, but I don’t know how she thinks she’s responsible for this.

“Love, you didn’t even know she was hurt this morning.” I say, reaching over and taking hold of her chin.

She shakes her head. “No, but last night when I told Aleric I wanted to have a word with him. Well... after he left, I was so angry... what if I lost control... I mean, I don’t even remember when I got into bed?” She whispers.

I frown, again? And once again she was around Aleric... Something isn’t right, and I need to get to the bottom of it.

As much as I want to spend time with her, there’s more going on that I need to face at home and perhaps... I need to make a trip to the States, to Alaska, the home of the Solaris court.

“Look... you didn’t do this. You have lost control around Malevolent before, right? And you have never hurt her. You wouldn’t hurt her. Skylia, you are not a monster... but someone did this... we just need to figure out who and I have some assumptions.”

She fights back her tears and reaching over, I flick one up with the tip of my tongue, allowing the salty taste to linger on my tongue. Her cheeks flush before she looks away.

“I’m so pathetic...” She says, wiping away a few more tears, she groans in frustration before she looks back at me. “Then who do you think hurt her? Mama said she had broken bones.”

“Possibly from impact... You said Aleric was there. How did that go?” I ask quietly, my eyes flickering blue. “You said you were angry. He said something?”

Aleric.

I hate how I sound, like I’m instigating her against him. That’s not it, but he is a snake and I don’t want them anywhere near one another. I don’t trust him.

I know his rage and I have seen the ugly side of him.

But would he hurt a cat? That part is hard to stomach, abusing a defenceless animal...

The worst of scum would do that...

There’s only one way to find out and I intend to.

“Trust me, it’ll be ok. We will figure this out.” I say, brushing a stray tear from her cheeks.

She frowns, turning away.

Her eyes turn cold. “Yeah, he’s a bastard.” She says icily.

“We’re twins. Does that make me one?” I joke.

She smirks. “Nope, even if that was the case, you’re a sexy bastard, but you two are polar opposites.”

“Good to hear.” I murmur, kissing her neck.

A few minutes later, she finishes telling me exactly what happened.

He threatened her.

Who the fuck does he even think he is?

I wish she had waited for me. I even told her I wanted to be somewhere close when she confronted him and to at least wait until she had moved, as it would be so much more secure.

“Are you thinking he did this?” She asks, cocking a brow. As she turns towards me, she crosses her legs and drapes one leg over mine, her hand goes to my thigh.

Our hot moment from this morning flashes through my mind and I swallow. I almost lost control... seeing her like that...

She’s weakening my resolve... really... really badly...

And the temptation to sin in every way is blinding me and it’s definitely not because I haven’t fucked in a while. Just the thought of her gets me hard...

Her other arm is still around Malevolent but even one hand is dangerous enough as she squeezes my leg slightly, tilting her head as she watches me. She’s not even doing it on purpose right now.

She’s waiting for an answer, and I need to stop thinking with my cock right now.

“I don’t know. It’s just coincidental that you forgot when you headed to bed... After being in his presence. There is an easy way to find out and that would be to have Malevolent be in the same room as him.” I say, frowning. “But I also understand that might upset her, regardless... I’ll find out.”

She tightens her arm around Malevolent possessively. “You know... if he did this... I will kill him.”

“Makes two of us.” I reply.

“I...”

I glance at her as she trails off before she reaches over and yanks me closer to her, crashing her lips against mine in a deep sizzling kiss. My arms snake around her waist and I lift her onto my lap, careful not to hurt her kitty cat.

She moans softly against my lips, tracing her tongue along my bottom lip, seeking entry, and I allow her entrance.

What she wants, she shall get... sooner or later anyway.

I smirk slightly against her lips before I suck on her tongue, trying not to get turned on as I take control of the kiss, dominating her. My free hand threads into her hair, tugging her head up slightly.

We’re so consumed in the kiss that it takes me a few seconds to sense the powerful aura that is approaching, and when I say powerful, I mean indescribable power...