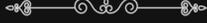


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 71



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Chapter 71. Touched by a God

ROYCE.

What on earth...

The hair at the back of my neck stands on edge and I break the kiss, turning towards the door, my eyes flashing.

Then, I hear it.

The footfalls, albeit quiet, seem to ring in my head and I frown.

I've never felt such power...

Someone steps into the entrance and I find myself looking at a tall, muscular, well-built man that isn't just omitting an immense aura, but he himself is the entity of pure power.

He must be nearly 7 feet tall, with a head full of black curls. He's wearing sunglasses despite being inside and he has an angled jaw and a light stubble. He's dressed in black jeans, boots and a baggy t-shirt with a few necklaces, one that stands out with a crystal at the end.

His attention is on us. The power radiating off him is so intense that even Malevolent wakes up and runs off to the corner, hiding under a table before curling up and settling to sleep again.

"I seem to be intruding." He says, raising a brow, and I realise Skyla is still in my lap. I lift her off and stand up, as does Skyla.

"Dante, you're here." Skyla says.

I turn sharply to the man, realising it's the King's son. The mysterious Dante Rossi who remains hidden away from the world, and I can see why. He's a powerhouse.... And there's something about him that isn't... normal.

If we class werewolves, lycans and witches as normal.

"I am, and I am surprised that you're here." He says quietly, a small smile lingering on his lips.

She cocks a brow as they both close the gap between one another.

"Really?" She asks before he hugs her tightly, kissing the top of her head. His smile fades and I wonder what's going through his mind as he gives her a squeeze before she moves back. "Well, that's pretty much a first."

"Not really, I heard what happened to mini-Lucifer, glad she's ok now." He glances at Malevolent.

Sky nods before both siblings turn to me. "Dante, my boyfriend, Royce. Royce, my brother, Dante." Skyla introduces me.

Boyfriend. I like that.

"Nice to meet you, Dante." I say, offering my hand. I am not sure if I should address him as Alpha, but it's a little late now.

He doesn't reply for a moment, as if not sure how to respond.

"Sooner than I expected..." He murmurs, a frown crosses his forehead for a second before his head dips a little and I know he's looking at my hand.

"Dante! Don't be rude, take his hand." Skyla growls, clearly offended just when I was about to retract it.

"Hm? I apologise for being... rude." He says, glancing at his sister and smirking before turning back to me.

Strange fellow.

He reaches out hesitantly as if touching me is going to hurt, and I can't help but smile faintly in amusement.

"I don't burn, it's just a handshake." I say.

"Is it?" He asks, making me cock a brow, and then his hand connects with mine.

My eyes blaze blue as I feel my power come forward. The entire room seems to mute out, and it's just the two of us.

For a split second, our hair seems to defy gravity as his head snaps up, and I know behind those sunglasses he's looking at me. Through them, I can faintly make out his red orbs. Orbs that are currently burning with flashes of images that suck me in.

Blinding golden light fills my vision.

'You are taking a stance.' A woman's ethereal voice sounds in my mind, one filled with mirth.

'Oh absolutely, even I am allowed favourites...'. A powerful male voice follows, one that makes me bow my head.

The light vanishes far too fast and for a second, I forget where I am.

My heart thuds and I see a golden glow around me, and then time seems to move again.

I suck in a breath, pulling my hand from his, and an intense wave of energy blasts off me and to my utter horror it shatters every glass panel and window.

Oh, shoot!

Skyla gasps shielding her face and I instantly cup the back of her head, pulling her into my chest, making sure no flying piece of glass shard comes near her as I try to rein in the involuntary wave of power.

But the damage has been done. The entire glass-panelled wall is destroyed.

I have never lost control like that.

My heart is thumping as I look around.

What the hell was that?

"What on earth..." Skyla murmurs before she turns sharply to Dante. "What the hell?"

She didn't realise that it came from me.

I hear the sound of running footsteps, but I'm unable to look away from the man before me.

Dante ignores her, now removing his sunglasses, and looks me square in the eye.

Burning red meets dazzling blue and despite it making me feel bare, I don't back down.

He's clearly incredibly strong, but there's something challenging in those eyes and the Alpha in me refuses to submit.

"A handshake also represents an oath of peace and unity..." He murmurs and then his voice echoes in my mind as a faint smile crosses his lips.

'So, it seems you are touched by a God, Royce Jonathan Arden. Congratulations on stepping into full power. May your enemies fear you and your people yield to you.'

I cock a brow, but he isn't done, even as Kiara enters and Skyla tries to reassure her Mom, I'm unable to look away.

His gaze flicks to Skyla, his eyes holding conflict before he looks back at me almost regretfully.

This time when he speaks, his voice holds far more weight.

'Even when the darkness tries to destroy you... remember that you stand for the light... no matter what form that darkness takes, withstand it.'

For the first time in my life, I'm rendered speechless. His words echo within my mind...

He's giving me a warning, but a warning of what?