The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse Chapter 72 

"No really, it's delicious." Royce says as he eats Mama's signature brownies with hot custard. "You went out of your way to make

"Oh thank you, it really wasn't much at all!"

Wasn't much? She went full out with six different dishes and three desserts...

also stay, and that is something I am not going to argue with. I want him right now, by my side.

"So, is it true you're Skyla's teacher?" Alessandra asks bluntly, her eyes piercing into Royce.

"Yes, that is correct, however, we did know one another from before I became her

trainer, although that isn't an excuse." He says lightly, his grip tightening slightly.

"She's just asking. It's completely fine." Royce says to me, trying to ease the tension.

Mama is sitting opposite me. Next to her is Alessandra, who is opposite Royce and

although they can't see his hand under the table, it's working me up.

Alessandra stays quiet, watching him before she simply shrugs. "Ok."

"Dante..." Mama replies, clearly as surprised as me at his remark.

His hand rests on my thigh, and he strokes it sensually. Does he not know he's driving me fucking crazy?

sooner or later. Are you certain of your choices, Royce?" Dante says, drinking some water. His words shock me.

Dante frowns slightly as he looks at me from behind those shades. 'I love you, Skyla, but you yourself know that your feisty and

'Don't antagonise me, Dante, just be a brother, not a fucking all-knowing god. I don't need it, and if you can't help me with

Whatever happened between you and Royce earlier was fucking weird, too. What was that about?' I shoot back.

Royce is as emotionless as ever and Dante is hidden behind his glasses, but there seems

to be a sizzle of power between them. I can feel their auras before Dante smiles faintly.

But the thing that got to me the most was the way he looked Dante straight in the eye.

Something that is no small feat. Some of us can look him in the eye for fleeting

moments, but not for as long as Royce had, and he had done so, unblinking.

pleasure rushes through me and his fingers tantalisingly brush between my thighs.

His touch soothes me, his scent fogging my mind, but in a good way. I lock my arms

"Good idea." Dante says, and I know he's looking at me. "I think that would be great."

cinema room watching an action movie. Aside from that initial strange interaction,

up in the corner of the room and Alessandra and Dante are sitting more centre, opposite the

bowl of popcorn, although more than the movie I'm hyper-aware of his sexy body against me.

'Yeah, but that doesn't mean I've forgiven you, Dummy God.' I say through the link, smirking. 1

'No worries.' He gives me a small, amused smile and my anger from earlier does dissipate a little...

around his neck, wanting so much fucking more, but the sound of a loud groan of

powers linger beyond our knowledge that we simply don't know of.

increase in other happenings around the world.

I clench my jaw, feeling my anger flare inside of me, the urge to let my Lycan come out growing and I'm about to stand up, but

"Let's drop this conversation, shall we?" He says, glancing at Dante. Both men stare at one another, and I can't read either of

Whatever happened earlier between Dante and Royce was... fucking weird. There seems to be some sort of understanding of

Dante did something, but that powerful aura was Royce's, not Dante's. Something more happened between them, and I plan to

Royce is powerful, and that's incredible, yet this fact is also eye-opening. It makes me wonder what else is out there or what

Just how Azura's ex had been something that we had never heard of before... then this serpent... not to mention the odd

"Where are you consumed?" Royce asks me softly, as he leans over, placing a soft butterfly kiss on my cheek. A tingle of

The urge to clamp my legs shut as my core knots is tempting, but that means admitting to him how his touch is driving me nuts

"Am I wrong? None of you guys ever cared for what you subjected us to. Alessandra needs to stop being dramatic." I smirk at my

little brat of a sister, sticking my tongue out, and she simply rolls her eyes, giving Dante the smallest of smiles when he ruffles

Mama chuckles. "Alright, fair enough. She's only teasing you. Well, why don't you all go watch a movie and spend some time

Dante and Royce get on ok and even talk. Me and Royce are seated in the corner, with me sitting on his lap. Malevolent is curled

"Yes, I grew up there and we trained there." Royce says, his one arm is tightly around me, the other resting on my thigh as I hold

Even though I can't tell what Dante thinks of him, I kind of want to ask... but at the same time, I'm not sure I'm ready for his

'Do you really need to sit on top of him?' Dante remarks as he nods at Royce's reply before turning his head away.

I can't help but smirk as he adjusts his position a little, making sure I'm not completely pressed against his cock.

I feel like I've been slapped, my heart thuds and I see Royce look between us. He knows we're linking, but Dante's words sting

'If you want my honest opinion... let him go, before you ruin it all. I'm sorry but it's what I feel.' There's a sadness and regret in

'Jealous?' I counter, stretching my leg and just about managing to scuff his knee with my toes. 'Ass.'

I look up at him, wondering what would break his self- resolve as I run my fingers

I smirk wickedly, making Royce narrow his eyes as he watches me suspiciously.

Yeah, Mama had been adamant he calls her

noodle, he had to stay down there

even better; she was insistent that Royce

I owe him for dropping everything and

"Does it matter?" I ask, cocking a brow at

Alessandra.

2/11

ome

my

their

damn faces.

concern.

and custard.

Royce's doing.

other

and I'm too

right now.

her

hair fondly.

for long.

Fuckers. 1

1.

a

"Alaska?" Dante asks.

brutally honest reply.

turning to look at Royce.

"Your brother, correct?" Dante asks,

"Yes." Royce replies. He tenses a little and I

know he's trying to mask his rage towards

'Not at all.' He replies arrogantly.

Is someone getting turned on?

Ah, my man is sexy-as-fuck.

say.

on his forehead.

'Do you want the truth?' Dante's voice

'Yes, even though I know I may not like it.' I

Dante looks at me, and I see the small frown

far more than I could have imagined.

Those words of his make my blood run cold

'What?' I manage to reply.

his voice but I don't care...

as I sit there numb and frozen. 1

I don't deserve him. (1

I will destroy him... 3

'He's a good person... but you will destroy him.' 3

He voiced my deepest, darkest fear that I truly am not worthy of Royce...

him. His tone clearly displays that that is the end of that topic.

'So, what do you think of him?' I ask, leaning into Royce.

along the faint stubble that is sprayed across his jaw.

brings me from my devious thoughts, and I glance at him.

gry to admit anything to anyone

disgust makes Royce move back.

practically seen Mama and Dad fuck."

"Ignore her. She's being a prude when we've

"Skyla!" Mama says, and I turn to her, smirking.

together? I will bring some snacks for you." She offers.

I hate that I can't stay angry with my family

It's an hour later and we're in the home

find out when we're alone.

from the rumours."

"Rumours?" Dante tilts his head.

"None of your damn business." I growl.

Dante is on Alessandra's other side and

"It's a harmless question." Royce says,

giving her a small smile. "It's all good."

"One that shall spread a lot of opinions

What the fuck does that even mean?

I roll my eyes, him and his way of talking.

"We're not all-seeing, so let Royce and the

rest of us make the choices we want, or is

news?" I ask dangerously, cocking a brow.

reckless nature will only get you into trouble.

whatever the fuck I should be careful of,

He tilts his head. 'You know I can't...

hands are tied, in a way more than you

know. All I can do is warn you in the only

way I can.' He says softly.

I hate that tone of his too.

'Well, I don't need your cryptic shit.

"That was between us, I'm afraid."

Yeah, you can't even share that.

"Very well." He says after a moment.

Mama sighs silently, but I still hear it.

She looks at Dante, me, and Royce with

I shake my head, returning to my brownie

At the time, I had thought the glass

shattered because of Dante, but it had been

sorts between them, and something happened... 1

Royce's hand on my thigh keeps me in place.

then keep your shit to yourself.' I growl back.

that an indirect jab at me that I'm bad

My eyes flash as I glare at him.

"Let's not do this now." Mama warns, her voice gentle yet firm.

to deal with matters.

Mama exclaims, waving her hand.

"You are too modest Kiara." Royce replies, placing his spoon down, and I can't help but notice the way his tongue runs along his

Kiara. I bet Dad wouldn't be happy with these two getting on so well, but with everything going on with the witches and the death

Night has fallen and Mama has told us to stay the night, and to be fair, I don't mind. I need the break away from everything and

helping me get Malevolent down here. I really do and he said he has things he needs to do with his pack. I need to help him too.

His smile fades as he becomes serious, and perhaps there's a hint of guilt in his eyes. I'm not certain, as he masks it pretty well.

"Did I say it does? There's stuff going around, you know." She counters scathingly. "So, I was just confirming if he's the guy

so much."

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse Chapter 72. His Opinion Mama had made a delicious meal, and Royce had not failed in complimenting her several times, making her blush happily.

SKYLA.

I cock a brow.

lips.