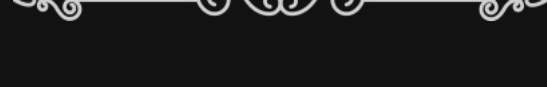


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 75



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His Kingdom of Ice

SKYLA.

The temperature has dropped a little, and I can hear the sound of gushing water.

No matter how tempted I am to take a peek, I won't until he gives me his permission. I am super curious to know where that water is coming from. I can feel soft powdery snow beneath my feet, but somehow... it isn't cold. It's falling from the sky too...

Has he somehow transported me somewhere?

"Open your eyes." He says, I obey and it takes me a moment to realise we are still in my bedroom.

The walls are covered in ice and two waterfalls seem to be running. Soft snow is falling from the ceiling, which is covered in a mist and snow covers parts of the ground aside from where the river flows across the room, connecting the twin waterfalls.

My gaze falls to the bed where there are petal -shaped shimmer white petals.

My heart thuds as I turn my gaze back to Royce, as sexy as ever, as he stands there with brilliant blue eyes.

A Kingdom of fucking Ice.

Fuck.

How wouldn't I be in love with him?

He is perfection in every way. He sets the bar so high that it leaves me speechless and giddy.

But this... it feels... 1

He closes the gap between us and pulls me close, making me gasp. Sparks sizzle through me and I bite my lip, feeling light-headed.

This is nothing like I'm used to. There's this crazy, intense chemistry. When he's close, the proximity makes me lose myself.

Every touch... every caress and every gaze from those gorgeous eyes makes me fall a little harder.

Goddess...

"You look beautiful tonight, Love." He whispers huskily, making me shiver in delight.

His voice is deep, even when he speaks softly. There's a powerfulness to it, still melodious, still sultry and so so fucking sexy.

"I guess the theme is the Ice Prince's Winter Wonderland. I thought I'll dress the part." I whisper back, raking a hand down his chest as I bat my eyelids seductively, gazing up at him.

"His wonderland revolves around his princess; you chose your look for the night, and I simply followed." He winks at me, and my heart skips a beat. The chemistry between us has reached sizzling heights.

I did choose this colour cause it reminded me of him... This man fell for me for who I was, with all my flaws and fuck, I'll always love him too.

Our eyes meet and my heart skips a beat. I see his Adam's apple bob as he swallows, his eyes darkening and we both know the time for talking has come to an end...

His hands cup the side of my face, and he leans down, claiming my lips in a passionate kiss, kissing me like he needs me to survive.

His lips caress mine as pleasure rushes through me, making my core throb as he slowly guides us backward towards the bed.

One hand is still weaved in my hair, the other now wraps around my waist and he tugs me onto his lap as he sits down on the bed.

Our kisses become more passionate, and more desperate, and his hands rake over my body, digging into my skin. I can feel his shaft harden beneath my core, my own arousal scenting the air.

The sound of the water gushing and the beating of our hearts creates the perfect melody that I will always associate with this night.

He ravishes my mouth, exploring every part of it, leaning over me slightly as he kisses me harder.

I can feel the animalistic hunger that he has held back in his touch, and I gasp when he suddenly flips me onto the bed.

I whimper as my head hits the pillows, and he breaks away from my lips, his gaze raking over my body before his eyes meet mine once again and he claims my lips in another sizzling kiss.

Pleasure erupts within me and I can't help but moan as I tug at his shirt, wanting him naked. Wanting to see and feel that glorious body against mine.

His hand runs up my thigh, digging into my skin as he squeezes my ass.

"Fuck." I whimper as he begins to kiss me down my neck, every caress and kiss leaves my body wanting so much more.

His fingers ghost up my hips and waist and then he grabs my boob, squeezing it firmly. My pussy clenches and I part my legs wider, sighing as his cock presses against my core.

Fuck, I can't wait for him to be naked, and these damn pants aren't between us.

I close my eyes, letting the pleasure of his touch consume me.

He kisses me down my collarbones, trailing them down between my breasts before he kneads both boobs in his hands as he places soft sensual kisses down the centre of my stomach.

When he reaches below my corset, his tongue flicks out, running down over my belly button, making me suck my stomach in, my core throbbing.

I can smell my arousal. It's fucking strong.

"Fuck Royce." I whisper.

"You're divine, Love." He murmurs, his fingers playing with my thong but ever the tease, he leaves them on. 1

I bite my lip as his nose brushes down my pubic bone and over the centre, and I blush when he takes a whiff of my soaking pussy.

A low, guttural growl leaves him as his tongue flicks out, pressing against the wet patch of my panties.

I can feel my cheeks burn as I struggle to escape him, but he keeps me pinned with ease.

That's so fucking sexy. There's no one who's ever been able to overpower me with such little effort, and I love it.

He kisses and nibbles on every inch of my inner thighs. My hand is tangled in his hair, my legs trembling slightly in anticipation, and I know he's left a few marks.

The mix of slight pain and delicious pleasure creating the perfect concoction of heavenly euphoria.

"Oh fuck Royce..." I whisper, gasping when his tongue runs down my leg to my ankle.

He sucks on my toe for a moment, and our eyes meet as a jolt of pleasure rushes up my body. I feel a little tickling as his tongue flicks along the bottom of my foot before he kisses my ankle sensually. His eyes are dark and full of raw hunger and love.

"I intend to, Love, but not yet." He murmurs as he tugs his shirt off and tosses it to the ground.

My heart skips a beat as I let my eyes rake over his body.

Oh yeah... Fuck he's mine.

He smirks almost as if he knows what's going through my mind, and runs a hand down his chest and abs.

"Now I can picture you giving me a strip show sometime," I whisper, sitting up and slipping my fingers into the band of his pants and tugging him close.

Oh, he's big and I love it.

I appreciate this view of perfection up close.

"I could do that." He whispers, flicking my nipples with his thumbs before lightly pinching them.

The sharp sting of pain makes my core throb, and clench and I unzip his pants slowly.

"Someone's in a rush." He says, and I look up, but his eyes are on my breasts as he straddles my lap, allowing me to tug his pants down a little.

He moves one leg between mine and it gives me enough room to pull his pants down further.

Fuck...

My heart pounds as I stare at his hardened cock in his grey designer boxers.

"Damn. Now that's the heaven that will make me end up in hell for sinning." I purr, running my hand over his cock.

I hear him suck in a sharp intake of breath, his hand tangling into my hair, forcing me to look up at him, seeing his eyes flash blue.

"You're a dangerous temptation, Love." He growls quietly Proud to be.

I smirk slightly, looking down at his cock again, it makes my wrist look fucking small.

My eyes blaze as I peel his boxers off and the sight in front of me makes me lick my lips.

He's perfectly groomed, the tip of his cock a smooth rounded tip and it's shining with a few drops of precum. He has a tattoo just over his pubic bone, to the right side, a simple word but it looks so fucking hot.

'Loyalty.'

I stroke his balls before leaning down and licking the tip of his cock as I wrap my hand around his shaft.

"Fuck Love." He growls, sucking in a breath, his hand tightening in my hair.

I moan softly, "Fuck, you taste so good, just like salted caramel." I purr.

There's a glint of satisfaction and amusement in those eyes before he moves back.

"I think you've played enough. Now my turn." He murmurs as he reaches behind me and unhooks my bra.

I run my fingers along the defined V of his Adonis belt.

Well, it's only fair since he's already almost fully naked and as if hearing what I just said.

His eyes rake over my breasts, and he takes a quick moment to sit back and strip his jeans off, dropping them to the ground.

With the light snow falling and the fountain backdrop behind him he looks breathtakingly beautiful...

He raises his hand, running it through his hair.

Fuck, I'm not letting him sleep tonight.