

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

Chapter 77

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Perfect The Way She Is

ROYCE.

She takes a few moments to recover and I fucking don't want to stop.

There's something about every bloody inch of her that makes me want to do the dirtiest of things to her.

I may be a gentleman... but something about her makes that get thrown out of the window.

I'm starving for her. I want her in every fucking way and the moment she gave me the go-ahead; I had to.

She now swears in satisfaction, her body still trembling from her orgasm, as she begins sucking on my cock. I let her because I'm going to fucking blow at any moment.

Fuck, she's good...

To hold back until now was fucking excruciating. Just seeing her naked in front of me was enough to make me come, just imagining what I wanted to do to her. Intense pleasure rushes through me, caress her ass which is covered in marks where I held her tightly or sucked hard.

I slowly create a small bead of ice, rubbing it lazily against her ass before running it between her sexy ass cheeks.

She moans as she sucks my cock. The sound of her fucking throating me is so damn hot and I smirk when she trembles a little as her ass swallows up the bead of ice ever so fucking perfectly.

The room may be cool, but the heat from our bodies drowns it out. 1

I groan as I hit the back of her throat. What she can't take in her mouth, she's got her hands wrapped around.

I begin meeting her thrusts, the fucking pleasure making me want to speed up and slam my cock down that pretty throat.

Fuck, that's it, Love.

I add another bead of ice to her ass, and follow with another, until she's got seven up that pretty little ass. 1

The water is leaking out but I don't allow them to melt so easily, wanting them in her ass when I fuck her and I will be doing so, soon enough...

I grip her thighs as I begin thrusting into her mouth, no longer able to focus on my little game as I'm consumed by how bloody good this feels.

"Fuck that's it Love!" I growl in approval.

Reaching down, I place my hand behind her head as I fuck her mouth harder, pushing her down on my cock a little harder.

Her moans grow louder, and I close my eyes, my head tilted back against the bed as an intense euphoric wave slams through me and I shoot my load of cum into her mouth.

She gasps, the erotic sound of her gasping and gulping it down sounds too fucking good, and I curse as I come down from my high. She licks and sucks on my balls as I ride out my orgasm, still feeling lightheaded from it.

"Now that is the kind of squirty cream I love." She purrs seductively before she lithely turns to face me, her hands splayed on my chest as she straddles my waist.

She presses her soaking pussy against my abs and kisses my neck passionately as she grinds against me.

Fuck, she's a tease...

I'm still breathing hard from my orgasm, but I'm ready to go again.

My cock is hardening as I look up at her, grabbing her gorgeous pierced boobs.

I take one nipple in my mouth, sucking hard as I teasingly tug at her nipple ring, making her whimper slightly before I flick her hardened nipple teasingly and suck on it before doing the same to the other one as she continues to grind against me.

I take a moment to admire her sitting above me. Her stiff nipples, that gorgeous rose tattoo of hers, that accentuates the side of her waist and travels down her arm. It looks beautiful, and it only adds to how alluring the nymph above me is.

"Move down." I command her, my voice is firm yet soft. Reaching up I wrap my hand around her slender throat as she slowly moves back.

Her eyes darken with lust as she obeys, wrapping her hand around my cock as she guides it to her entrance.

"Good girl... Now ride me like a cowgirl." I murmur, watching as she presses the tip of my cock to her pussy.

Fuck, she is tiny, but I know she can take me. She bites her lip as she rolls her hips and allows me to squeeze into her.

I sit up, moving until I'm propped against the post of her bed. One hand cups her ass, the other still around her throat as I tug her close and kiss her bruisingly hard as I bury myself deep into her.

She kisses me back, gasping as I begin thrusting into her. She meets my thrust, gripping my shoulders tightly as she bounces on my cock.

Her nails dig into my shoulder and I can smell blood, mixed into the smell of sex and arousal, but I welcome the pain that mixes with the pleasure ever so fucking perfectly.

My gaze flicks between her beautiful face and her bouncing tits and down to her pussy, her perfect tight little pussy with that thin strip of hair.

The sound of our skin hitting one another only gets louder as we speed up.

Pleasure contorts her gorgeous face. Her lips are parted and her cheeks are flushed.

Her hair falls sexily in front of her face as I tighten my hold slightly on her neck.

She's beautiful...

She's perfect, just the way she is and above all, I love her... so fucking deeply.

I pull her close, kissing her deep and passionately, wishing she could feel exactly how much she means to me...

Her arms lock around my neck and I let go of her neck instead, gripping her waist, and with the other hand I press it against her ass, allowing the beads of ice I had put inside her to tremble slightly.

Her eyes roll in pleasure, and I make sure every thrust now buries deep inside of her. She's lost in pleasure, her screams kept within these iced walls for only me to hear.

She's consumed by the pleasure, as am I, and it was far more incredible than I had even imagined... no dream or fantasy could compare to the real thing.

Making love to Skylia was a deadly addiction, one I was not going to give up, nor could I.