

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 78



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This Love Between Us

ROYCE.

Pleasure and intense emotions drown me, and I'm so damn close, but I'm trying to hold out.

Between wanting to come with her and not wanting this moment to ever end...

When I feel her walls clamp around me, her ass leaking with water, her pussy clenching as her juices making a squelching sound every time my cock slams into her I know she's near.

And the moment she reaches the height of her release I let myself go, slamming into her a few times as I kiss her hard, drowning out her scream.

She's unable to kiss me back, her mouth is in an O, as another wave of pleasure hits her.

Her eyes roll, her head tilted back and I feel my seed coating her insides and I keep pumping into her, wanting to claim every inch of her.

She slumps against me, breathing hard, as she clings onto my shoulders, her walls tightening around my cock, squeezing it out of her.

She gasps as I pull out completely.

"I love you Sky." I whisper huskily, breathing hard.

Our bodies are coated in a thin layer of sweat, both of our hearts pounding, and I hold her tightly as we simply remain like that, needing a few moments to collect ourselves after that mind-blowing sex.

"I love you too Royce, I sure as hell do." She whispers, kissing my neck softly.

I kiss her neck, holding her for a few more moments before she moves back slightly and looks up at me.

There's contentment in her eyes, and emotions, emotions that she isn't hiding from me anymore.

"Damn boy, you sure know how to rock a girl's world." She says in a seductive tone.

I smirk slightly, tenderly brushing her hair back from her face.

"Good to know, and it seems I made you blush. Who thought Skyla Rossi could blush." I tease lightly, running my fingers down her tattooed arm softly.

She pouts and rolls her eyes.

"Please, it was the heat." She says, but it's a soft reply.

She isn't in the mood to argue and I can't help but smirk.

I cock a brow.

"Sure, so... since you don't do shy, mind lying down on that bed and spreading those legs so I can see my cum leaking out of that pussy?" I whisper huskily.

Her cheeks darken and a low growl leaves my lips.

Fuck, she looks gorgeous blushing, but there's a glint in her eyes at my words.

"Think I won't?"

She rolls her eyes and I cock my brow.

"Then please do, because I meant it." I whisper, rubbing my thumb across her bottom lip.

Her heart skips a beat, her eyes turning plum as she licks my thumb for a moment before she slowly gets off my lap and lies down back on her cushions.

A jolt of excitement rushes through me and I watch as she sexily spreads her legs for me.

Oh, fuck... now that is a perfect view...

There are a few hickeys that litter her inner thighs that look hot.

She parts her pussy lips which are now pretty sore, with her sexy long-nailed fingers and my eyes flash when I see my white creamy cum leaking out of her pussy.

"Fuck." I growl as I crawl over to her.

She squeezes her lips together, making the thick creamy substance leak out of her, something that fucking turns me on all over again.

She bites her lips, running her fingers between her lips and wipes some of the cum up with her fingers before sticking her tongue out and slowly licking my cum from her fingers.

"Mm... you taste so fucking good..." She moans in a voice that drives me fucking nuts.

I feel myself harden, and just when I thought she's done, she places her fingers on her pussy again but instead of taking some more of the cum she slips two fingers into her pussy and a soft moan leaves her lips as she begins to pleasure herself.

My eyes narrow and I grab her wrist, tugging her fingers out of her pussy.

"I'll be the only one to pleasure you, Love."

"Oh... then you better get to it, because I want more... I feel so fucking horny." She whimpers hornily.

She sure will be the death of me.

Our eyes meet before we both move closer, our lips crashing against one another in sizzling pleasure, hunger and passion consuming us once again.

'Mark me.'

I freeze when her voice comes into my head, and I move back.

"What?" I ask quietly. "Don't get caught up in the moment, Love.'

She narrows her eyes. Despite them still being filled with love and lust she's sincere.

"No... I'm not, I'm serious about you... you said you wouldn't leave me... so mark me. Make me yours entirely."

Her words have shaken me, but there's no confusion or doubt in her eyes, simply sincerity.

She means it...

"You're the one for me. The one who makes me feel alive... the one I love and the one I want... mark me, Royce."

"You can mark me instead." I say softly.

"Why? Because you think I'll somehow move on or something, you said I'm the one for you." She says, her eyes flashing defiantly.

"You are, but if I mark you... know that it will remain, because I will never mark another." I say softly.

Because you are the only one for me.

"Good. Cus that's how I fucking want it." She says, looking at me challengingly. "Now mark me, because I need you."

It's not a decision made out of anger... she's I love her and she loves me... and if that ever changes; her fated mate's mark can remove mine... but I'm ready to make her my chosen Forever.

I caress her face before weaving my fingers, into her hair, I tug her close, and she tilts her head to the side, allowing me access to her neck.

I know many won't approve, maybe even her parents.

She's young.

She's not met her mate...

But this is our decision.

If they understood this love...

They'd get it.

My heart is thudding as I gaze at the beauty before me.

I want this; I want her and regardless of the goddess or others, I'm claiming her.

"I love you Skyla." I whisper before my canines grow and I sink my teeth into the corner of her neck where her mark would sit.

Where my mark will now stain her neck.

A soft, beautiful whimper falls from her lips as I feel the connection between us strengthen, as a bond is formed.