

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

Chapter 81

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse Chapter 81. Her Family

ROYCE.

I step outside, although I can still hear the conversation no matter how much I try to block it out. I glance around the mansion, not missing the guards watching me. They're professional, yet sharp.

These are the guards to the royal pack. I make my way over to my car, leaning against it as I scroll through my notifications.

A message from the Beta...

Unlocking my phone, I open the message;

'Hello Royce, I thought to let you know I finished my business and have returned if you still want to talk to me. Regards Quade.'

He's back...

'Hello, thank you for your reply, yes I do actually. I'll stop by when I have a chance.' I hit send and slip my phone into my pocket.

I need to ask him without further delay and if she's alive, then there is so much more I need to do.

Of course, the entire situation is a struggle. What if she would rather not have anything to do with us? But if I know she's alive, would I be able to simply walk away not knowing if she's happy?

I close my eyes, tilting my head back slightly, letting the warmth of the sun hit my face when I hear the sound of running, a thumping heart and sense Dante's powerful aura.

Ah... I guess I can have that word with him.

I open my eyes as he comes into view and I see the guards disperse, lowering their heads to their future Alpha before leaving the grounds.

He's wearing an oversized hoodie, sweatpants, and headphones are stuck in his ear. He is drenched in sweat and looks surprisingly exhausted.

"Morning." I say, as he slows down and approaches me while he takes a swig from the water bottle he's holding.

"Good morning, or should I say, afternoon." He says almost mockingly.

I cock a brow. "It's still not noon, actually, if we're being precise." I counter lightly.

He smirks, clearly amused.

"You're angry at me." He states the obvious.

"Should I not be? You know yourself that what you said would hurt her, yet you still said it." I say, getting to the point.

He exhales slowly before he nods. "Yes, I do know that, but I did what I did..." He clenches his jaw and for a fraction of a second I almost think that he's in pain, but it's only there for a fraction of a second before he looks at me as stoic and confident as ever.

"You did. Next time, don't." I say, "I can handle myself and I'll take care of her."

He smiles faintly. "Alright."

That's it?

Our eyes meet and I know I'm missing something. "What happened when you shook my hand yesterday?"

He smirks. "Just awakened your dormant power, and not on purpose." He sighs. "The future is hazy..."

The latter part is said to himself, but like the rest of his family, I'm certain he isn't ordinary and it means far more.

"I hope there are no hard feelings between us?" He says, and I glance at him.

"No. There aren't, but I love her, and I will not tolerate anyone belittling or putting her down. Regardless of the fact that you are her brother." I say as he takes his sunglasses off and I look him square in the eye.

He smirks, "Understood."

He's hard to make sense of...

I take a moment to observe him. There is something off.

He looks tired, as if he hasn't slept at all but before I can even ask him, the door opens and Skyla steps out.

I can't help but notice the way her breasts bounce as she hurries down the few steps, clearly annoyed.

Malevolent is content in her arms, clearly not bothered by her owner's anger.

"Let's go." Skyla says icily.

"Not in a rush to leave because Dad's on his way back, right?" Dante says to her with a smirk. "He must have felt the pack link break... I wonder how he will take it when he realises it was his own daughters..."

Skyla's frown vanishes and I look at her sharply.

Oh shoot...

Me marking her had broken that link with her pack... so that's why her father is returning suddenly.

"Whatever, Mama will fill him in." Skyla says icily.

"Good luck with her." Dante says to me. Reaching over, he ruffles her hair, only for her to swat his hand away, and pull open the car door.

I open it fully for her and as she's about to get in; I see Kiara hurry down the steps, visibly upset.

So it didn't go well...

I cup her waist, tugging her away from the car.

She growls at me as Malevolent jumps into the car, and Skyla turns to me.

'Let's go.' She commands.

'Never refuse to bid someone you love goodbye no matter how angry you are, Love.' I reply, reaching over as I brush her hair back, and peck her lips fleetingly.

'She's acting like I made a hasty judgement.' She growls through the link.

'She's your mother and one that loves you. She's entitled to worry. We don't need to agree, but at least say goodbye. She'll sleep better.' I reason soothingly, caressing her waist.

She glares up at me, and it only makes me want me to kiss her and calm my feisty green-eyed goddess down.

'For you.' She growls before she turns back to Kiara, who's standing there watching her with worry.

"Well, we're going to head out now." Skyla says.

Instantly Kiara's face relaxes, and she smiles warmly, nodding.

"Ok, take care of yourself, both of you." She says before she hugs her daughter tightly.

Skyla tenses for a moment before she slowly melts into her mother's embrace and hugs her back.

Kiara's gaze flicks to me, and there's a knowing look in her eyes.

"Thank you." She says quietly as Skyla pulls away.

"Alright, can I go now?" She says. Kiara smiles.

"Of course, I love you, my angel."

"Same Mama." Skyla replies quietly, her eyes meet her mother's and return a small smile before turning away and getting into the car,

"Thank you for accommodating me and for the delicious meal yesterday." I say to Kiara.

I am not angry at her reaction. She was simply caring for her daughter, but in time I do hope she accepts us.

"It was lovely to have you here." She says, stepping closer to me and hugging me.

"Please take care of her. I will explain things to Alejandro, but please, if he does say something, just remember, he's a father." She speaks ever so quietly, and there's concern in her eyes.

"I will. You need not worry. I can handle his anger." I say, giving her a quick squeeze before we part.

"Of course you can, you can handle Sky's." Dante remarks from where he's leaning against the mansion wall.

I smirk faintly as I hear Skyla growl out the window at him as Kiara chuckles lightly.

"Tell her your truth... and when you are ready... We, too, will await those answers." She says to me.

Our eyes meet and I nod. "I intend to."

She smiles slightly and nods. "Thank you..."

I smile back at her as Skyla toots the horn, it's bloody loud and Kiara jumps a little before frowning at her daughter, who smirks back through the windscreen.

"Well, you should head out. Alejandro will be here soon." She says.

"Understood. I think I'll leave it to you to break the news." I say as I walk around to the other side.

She laughs. "I think that's fair since you calmed Skyla down." She smiles gratefully.

"Take care." I say, getting in and shutting the door.

She waves at us, and Skyla scoffs. "Were you two having a heart-to-heart?" She says in a mock posh accent.

I smirk "Is that an attempt at copying me, Love?" I ask.

"Oh, not at all. I was copying the king of England." She replies sarcastically.

"Understood." I reply as I lean over, kissing her lips slowly and sensually, feeling her calm beneath my touch, as I strap her in at the same time.

"Smooth." She says when I move back.

"Always." I wink at her before putting some music on and driving out of the large drive of the Rossi mansion...

It's time...

"So, there is something I need to tell you." I begin. She cocks a brow, raising an eyebrow.

"Oh?"

"It's regarding the Solaris bloodline." I say.

I have her attention now.

Here goes nothing.

"There are seven Solaris bloodline packs around the world. My mother comes from one, and our pack is another. We are all united beneath the Court of Solaria. An Alpha from one of the packs is chosen to run the court and becomes the High Alpha of the Solaria Court. I do not approve of their practices as they wish to be the ultimate power in the supernatural world."

I frown, my hands tightening on the knuckles as I continue.

"The only person who can take that rank without being voted in is if the prophesied Solaris Alpha King steps forward and reclaims the court beneath him. But until he comes forth, the court remains under the High Alpha. Currently, my father holds this position, and he always wanted either Aleric or I to take over, preferably Aleric or a hundred percent Aleric now. I disobey him far too much."

"Your Dad knows nothing then. You're so much better than Aleric, way better. He probably just wants a pawn, and Aleric would probably be just that." She replies.

"Pretty much. The past tells us that when a Solaris Alpha King is born, he will wield the ability to control nature itself, to bend it to his will. A king that has been touched by the hand of Helios himself..."

I trail off, remembering Dante's words. How did I not realise it? He had simply said the words I have grown up knowing...

'The hand of Helios has not touched anyone in centuries.'

He only confirmed what I knew, but kept refusing to accept that I am the Solaris King.

"Royce?" Skyla says.

I blink, looking at her and she's watching me, concerned.

"Sorry, I was distracted."

"Yeah..." She says, placing her hand on my thigh. "So, is there a king?"

I look at her, and cock a brow, and her eyes widen in shock.

"Shut the fucking door!" She says, jumping in her seat before she turns to me sharply. "A Solaris who can control the weather, who can wield lightning itself! Holy motherfucker! You're the prophesied Solaris King!"