

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

Chapter 83



The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse Chapter 83. A Promise of Pizza

ROYCE.

I'm not one to boast, but the way she reacted and has now promoted me from the Ice Prince to the King of Winter and Her Ice God, I might just be enjoying it a little more than I should. I'll try not to let it inflate my ego, but anything she says pleases me.

I have filled her in on everything regarding the Solaris line, the prophecy, and what I wanted to do for my Pack and for that throne.

I also mentioned everything involving her, and what Dad and Aleric were aiming for. That had angered her, but she had been far more interested in my plan. There's maturity in the way she talks when she's serious and I know I'm jumping the gun, but I know she will make an incredible queen.

She agreed that I need to step up and put them in their place and I told her what Dad did with our sister and how I was going to meet with the Beta tonight to see if I can get any answers.

"So you'll be alright?" I ask, pulling on a jacket with a hood.

I've settled her in one of my penthouses, one with two of my most trusted guards standing outside, both of who are my friends but that's something I won't be telling Skyla for now, as I have a feeling they will happily team up with her and god knows what they'll tell her.

They're curious about her too, but until I'm ready for others to know about her, I can't risk anyone knowing. That is something I've already told Skyla, and she understands.

"I will be. This place is way safer than the woods." She says, as she pulls off her jacket, making pleasure rush through me and the temptation to pin her up against the wall and kiss her overcomes me.

That corset looks so fine on her, leaving little to the imagination and with her enticing curves...

She stretches, only making me check her out again.

Fuck, don't do that now, Love...

She turns to me when I don't reply and smirks, realising I'm a little too distracted, and saunters over to me.

"What's up Magic Fingers? You seem a tad too distracted." She purrs, running her hands sensually up my shoulders before locking her arms around my neck.

I grip her waist, pulling her against me.

"Don't tempt me, Love..." I reply huskily, kissing her neck. She moans softly and I squeeze her ass. "Fuck."

She chuckles before she pulls away.

"Someone's waiting for you, remember? I'll be here when you return." She says, ruffling her hair.

I can smell her arousal, her eyes blazing plum purple as she watches me.

"Yeah..." I say, "I won't be long, it's just a twenty-minute drive from here to where I'm meeting him. I'll be back in an hour and a half max. I'll bring pizza."

"Oh yes! I'm starving. I'll text you what I want." She says.

"Sounds good," I say as I pull her close, taking her by surprise and pushing her up against the wall, making her heart thud as she bites her lips.

"I thought you had to go?" She asks with a mock smirk.

"He can wait for a few minutes. I will kiss my sexy little green-eyed Doll before I go." I reply, brushing her hair back as my gaze dips to her lips.

I slowly look into her eyes, my hand running down her neck, before I cup the back of it.

She's beautiful, in every fucking way, her soft green eyes, those thick lashes, her defined brows... that dainty chin and those plump lips...

"Royce..." I look back into her eyes, seeing she's serious. "Why didn't you let me mark you?"

I smile faintly.

"Oh that, I'm a King or soon to be one, and one of the practices that I know of is that the marking between the King and his Queen should be a public affair. Although I marked you, you marking me before our people when the time comes will suffice." I reply.

Realisation seems to dawn on her, and a wave of relief crosses her face.

"Oh fuck, that makes sense... Mama and Dad marked one another publicly, too. So, it's similar..." She says with understanding.

"Yeah, there's no other reason. I assure you, you are the only one who I want to be with and I will let you mark me. Just a little more patience, Love." I reply teasingly, running one hand down her waist as I lean in.

"Good. Because I'm a very possessive person and I've claimed you as mine." She says, tugging me closer, one hand slipping under my top. Our hearts beat in rhythm, our breath mingling before I kiss her hard.

'Good, because I'm yours.' I murmur through the bond.

The overwhelming feeling of needing her to know that I love her overcomes me and I snake my arm around her waist, pulling her against me fully as I deepen the kiss, devouring her.

She moans into my lips, and I lift her up, she instantly locks her legs around my waist gasping and I take the chance to slip my tongue into her mouth, exploring and tasting every inch of her as our tongues caress the other.

I throb hard, never has my self-control been so weak, but when it comes to her, I can't control myself...

Her arousal is like an intoxicating drug in the air and I can't get enough. The sweet taste of her mouth is a fucking turn on too. My hands are all over her body and after a few moments I force myself back, breathing hard as I brush my thumb over her lips that now look a tad plumper.

"I love you Lil Lucifer." I murmur.

"Love you too. Now go, before I change my mind and want you to stay and fuck me." She replies.

"Fuck Love, don't tease." I groan, my eyes flashing blue. "I'll take you up on that when I return."

She smirks. "Sounds like a plan." She says, dropping to the floor lithely. "Good luck. I hope he's able to give you the answers you're looking for."

"I hope so." I reply. Pecking her lips, I take my leave, an unsettling feeling now growing inside my stomach, not knowing what tonight will bring.