

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

Chapter 86



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## 2. Race Against Time

LEO. 1

I glance at the clock, wondering why I'm sitting in my car on the outskirts of London, in Brent to be precise. I cock my brow as I look out of the window. The rain is pouring down again and it's only getting heavier.

"You better have a good reason for this." I remark coldly through my earpiece, listening to the downpour outside.

"I do, but the rest is up to you." His voice becomes serious, and I frown, glancing at the box that contains my healing serums.

"Dante... I'm assuming you can't tell me what's about to go down? You obviously

want me to save someone." 18

He sighs. "You're right, I can't say." He sounds frustrated. "I hope I'm right..."

"Me too, I had plans." I reply.

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He had randomly contacted me an hour ago, saying to track a certain number and to follow them but stay hidden. I listened like a fucking pawn in this game he's playing and I didn't have my shit with me to check who exactly I'm tracking. 2

"I know, but thanks..."

"Alright, you fucking owe me." I say.

"That makes two debts..." Dante murmurs.

I cock a brow. I'm not planning on calling on

the first favour.

"Stop counting shit." 4

He chuckles.

"Sure, I'll leave you to it, Dad's calling me to his office. He's so damn pissed off." He says.

"Isn't he always?" I ask, lighting a cigarette.

"Very true... Think today took the cake." He replies before hanging up, and I glance at the time again.

Come on...

I close my eyes for a moment, running my fingers through my hair when the sound of a gunshot reaches my ears and my eyes flash.

That's got to be it.

Grabbing the box, I jump out of the car, rushing towards the sound. Several more gunshots sound in the air. They're using a silencer but the shots are still pretty loud, especially for a werewolf.

Lightning flashes in the sky, and I feel a

powerful dark aura surge in the sky, one I've

come across before.

The serpent?

I thought it was dead.

What the fuck is going on?

Don't tell me there's another of those

fucking things out there!

I run as fast as I can, my feet barely touching

the ground, the box of injections in my

hand, the thudding of my heart loud in my ears. The sound had come from the bridge.

What are you playing at, Dante? It's got to

be vital. For him to tell me to be here at this

very moment in time.

'You should always keep some of those healing shots on you Leo, who knows when someone might need them.'

Those were his words before he had me

stake out here.

He's playing a dangerous game, one that

tells me comes with consequences. There are things he can't say and things he tries to get around by being indirect with his words, but ultimately he's playing with the Gods and

that can only mean trouble.

Our actions always come with repercussions. I just hope he isn't playing a game he cannot fucking escape. 5

My feet hit the bridge, the smell of blood

filling my nose and I spot the two bodies

lying in the rain on the bridge, but that dark aura has vanished.

I scan the area as I run over to the two

bodies. Only one of the two is alive, and he's bleeding out far worse than the one who is already dead. A faint crackle of electricity envelopes his body.

What the...

Crouching down, I snap open the freezer box, and pull out an injection, pulling off the

lid.

His heartbeat is waning, and I inject him in the neck, cursing as the current that is wrapping his body sends an intense electric shock through me.

"Fucking hell." I mutter, there's no time to

waste.

His heart thuds once, and I take out the next three. I'm not sure if an increased dose will work, but he's strong, even in this state I can tell.

I glance at his face, and it takes me a split second to recognise him.

Royce Arden...

The Arden who helped me with Judah. 1

With the intense smell of blood, I hadn't recognised his scent either. A surge of

determination rushes through me and I

frown.

He's going to survive.

I will repay the debt I owe him.

I rip open his shirt, injecting him in the chest, one at a time. I ignore the pain that rushes through me when I touch him and scan the bullet wounds.

He's shot several times, and although I know that the bullets have done their

damage, if they contain any poison, it'll be better to get them out and maybe I'll figure out exactly what the bullets consist of.

He's still losing a lot of blood.

I pick up the final two injections and inject him with both.

Come on...

Extracting my claws, I dig my fingers into the first wound, until I find the shell and pry it out, about to toss it aside when I freeze. My heart thuds as I stare at something that's like a fucking nightmare from my past...

The bullets that I created... or bullets with

my formula... the symbol on them glaring

back at me.

I look down at the man who is still fucking alive.

How the fuck... These bullets can destroy anything or anyone... 3

I look at him, seeing the current of electricity that still ripples around him. He's unconscious but it's still rippling around him. Lightning and rain... not a pleasant mix.

Glancing back at him, I know there's something about him that I don't know but...

I pocket the two bullets I had fished out of him before I stand and lift him over my

shoulder. Gritting my teeth at the currents of electricity that rush through me.

Fuck, I still need to get him back.

I glance at the other body there and pick him up. I can't leave him here. Hoisting both bodies up, I break into a run just as my phone goes off. 9

I press the button on my earpiece.

"Yeah?" I say as I run back to the car,

feeling the earpiece buzzing, thanks to the electricity.

"Leo, you're in Brent right, you need to find Royce! Royce Arden! He's hurt. Please drop everything! Sky's in so much pain! She--"

"I got him, but he's injured pretty badly. I'm bringing him back." I say as I dump the dead

body in the back of my car and shove Royce in the front. There's no fucking time to

waste.

"What... you have him?"

"He's been hit with my bullets Baby Girl... He's alive and I fucking don't know how, but

those bullets are mine which means there's

still some out there" I say, as I hit the gas, heading home as fast as I can.

She's silent for a moment. "Leo... wait." She

whispers.

"Tell her Leo will bring him to our pack. Come to the Sanguie pack." She adds to

someone else, I can hear talking before there's silence.

"Are you sure it's the same bullets, Leo?" She asks me quietly.

"Yeah..." I've been spending the last few fucking months making sure I had them all, but every other week we find a few more.

What was left of them were being sold at extortionate prices on the black market, but I had managed to purchase most of them back or when any cropped up. Offering a large sum of money for any that were brought to me.

This was a move that made people want money, but also be intrigued by the bullets, but I was desperate to get them back.

"It's the full moon. I can heal him." She says reassuringly, bringing me from my thoughts.

I don't reply, as I glance at the man who's struggling to hold on... 1

Dante wanted me to save him, and the fact he isn't dead instantly means this man is so much more than we know.

"We'll be there soon." I reply, frowning suddenly as something she had said comes back to me. "You said Sky felt his pain... That would only be possible if."

She cuts me off, her whispered words full of fear and determination.

"He's marked her, he's Sky's mate, Leo, he can't die."