

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 87



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3. My Anger & Frustration

SKYLA.

The next hour is a blur. Never have I experienced so many emotions one after the other.

We reached the Sanguine pack fast enough, but it felt like forever, and I was straight away taken to the hospital – to Royce.

The pain was easing up by then and it gave me hope that he's going to be ok.

Even then, seeing Kataleya and Leo himself tending to Royce, with his sleeves pushed up, as he commanded the others.

But the intense surge of lightning that was crackling around Royce's body made it impossible for others to be able to tend to him without getting electrocuted.

Kataleya was in her zone, as she stitched him up to help with the healing. She can't hurt a fly, but when it comes to having to deal with blood and gore, she is swift and efficient.

I feel fucking useless as Azura stands there staring at the moon, wanting the time to heal him to come, all while Leo and Kat stabilise him.

"He's surviving on his own Sky. He will make it." I remember Leo telling me.

I remember Kataleya saying Mama didn't answer her phone, but they had gotten through to Dante, although I don't know what was said.

The rest of the bullets are removed from his chest, and he is given two more injections before both Kat and Leo step back.

Now we wait for the moon to peak, but Azura is pacing the room waiting impatiently.

Is this how he felt the other night when I had almost died and to think tonight... he almost died.

How it happened is beyond me, but only Royce has the answers to that. His two men are standing outside the room, clearly worried and confused, but Leo has made it clear that until Royce wakes up, no one is to say anything or report back. They agree but demand to be told once Royce wakes up.

I'm now sitting on the edge of the bed, next to Royce's head, stroking his hair gently. My heart hurts. I've never felt so weak and vulnerable as I do now as Leo tells us Dante said Mama isn't needed. I know that's frustrating, but it's stressing me out.

If it was me, or someone from our family who is hurt, everyone drops everything to come to help and protect us. Is it because he's an Arden?

At least Azura had been angry on my behalf, before promising me he'll be ok and she will make sure of it.

The sound of the machine beeping steadily is the only sound in the room, aside from Leo's voice. Kat and Azura are in the room as well, and Azura is pacing whilst the other two are sitting and Leo finishes telling us what he had seen.

"The serpent's aura?" I ask quietly, my stomach twisting with unease when he finishes.

Leo nods. "Yeah, only he has answers to that."

I nod slowly as another ripple of lightning runs through Royce's body.

"And that lightning, whatever that shit is, it's fucking powerful." Leo adds.

I look down. It's still there, a crackling jolt that keeps rippling through him.

"That's his ability... He's from the Solaris bloodline." I say quietly as I gently brush strands of Royce's blond hair out of his face.

His face is pale but at least his breathing is steady...

I bend down and kiss his lips softly.

"That explains a fucking lot." Leo says.

"What were you doing out there in Brent?" I ask him. I owe him.

I spot Azura looking at the moon. I love that girl, she truly wants to help me, and I look down, hiding my tears.

I see Leo shake his head from the corner of my eyes.

"Playing fucking errand boy... your brother sent me down there and told me to take some of my healing shots, too. He knew shit was going to go down."

My heart skips a beat. Dante?

Dante helped save Royce's life?

"Finally." Azura says, turning to the bed as her wings materialize behind her, her aura swirling around her as the glow of the moon bathes her.

"Speaking of... here he is," Leo remarks.

There's a light knock on the door before it opens and Dante steps inside, just as Azura places her hand on Royce's chest. I see her healing pour into him.

"That's enough Azura." Dante says, his voice firm and there's a command in it that makes her eyes flash with irritation as she's forced to step back.

"He's stable," Kataleya says to us both as we glare at the fucking dummy god.

"He is, and your abilities are not necessary." Dante says as Leo watches him intently. "Sorry, I'm late. I had a moody old Lycan to deal with."

"Well, at least you're here now." Leo says. "This is an entire fucking shit show."

Dante smiles faintly as Kataleya jumps up to hug him.

"Hey there My Cherry Blossom." He whispers as he kisses the top of her head.

"I missed you." Kataleya says before Azura goes over to him and tries to crush him in a bear hug, only she's far smaller than him and settles with a prod in the stomach, much to his amusement.

"You got there in time." Dante says to Leo as he now turns his attention to the bed.

I look away, letting my hair curtain my face. His words still ring in my mind.

'You will destroy him...'

They still hurt... I feel super emotional, refusing to look at him as he approaches the bed.

"He's going to be alright." He says, placing his hand on my shoulder. I shrug his hand off, my heart squeezing with hurt.

"Like you care." I mutter.

I suddenly feel my emotions surge, feeling my Lycan's anger awaken.

"Sky..." Dante says,

"You said I'll destroy him, right?! I didn't do this... I didn't do this!" I snarl, my eyes blazing as I turn to glare at Dante. Despite my anger, my vision is blurred from my tears.

He doesn't speak, and I hate it.

"Answer me! I know you hate me! I know you can't fucking stand me! I know you see me as a monster and plain fucking annoying, right?! But I'm fucking human too! I have feelings!"

I hate that my voice is a shriek mixed with a growl. My aura rages in the room as I glare up at him.

I don't care that there are others in the room. I need somewhere to focus and channel my rage and worry, and Dante is my target.

"Not always, but if you need to vent, go ahead." He says softly.

"Don't antagonise me!" I hiss, getting off the bed and I shove him. "You want to hurt me right, then hurt me physically, not by fucking messing with my mind!"