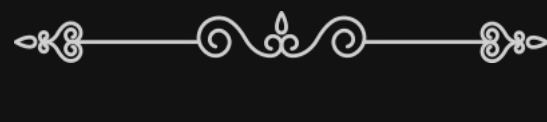


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 89



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5. A Lust for Power

ALERIC.

Ah, to be free from his pathetic existence. Royce was as good as dead when I left him and now... now I wait for the glorious news to come when Dad feels the pack link break and I know my deed is done!

I've always tried to be a good brother to him, always made Dad focus on me so he could do whatever he wanted!

Yet, he acted as if he had no interest in power or the Alpha position, but he did! How sly of him to pretend that he didn't care, only to try to get ahead of me. He was a manipulative, fake, sly bastard!

The fact he had such power and kept it from me shows he just wanted to get one up on me. He was plotting to overthrow me. That bastard has been biding his time.

I clench my fists as I walk up the mansion steps, the warm lights of the mansion bathe over me. My mansion, all of this is mine, the title of alpha, the Arden businesses, and all the Arden assets.

All are mine.

Is this how it feels to be at peace? With the so-called prophesied King out of the way, the title of High Alpha will be mine.

Stepping inside, Charles bows his head to me, as he welcomes me home, but I don't reply. I can hear Mother's shouts of anguish.

Have they already found out that he's dead?

That's faster than I presumed, considering I know Apophis wants the body.

I do feel bad for her. I caused her some pain, but she'll be fine. Pasting a look of concern on my face, I stride swiftly to the lounge.

"I can't get in contact with Royce! Brenda said Quade went to meet him! Find my son!" Mother's screams ring through the marble hallways.

I enter through the archway to see she's being held back by two guards as Dad paces around, a phone to his ear, before he pulls it away and types something, a deep frown on his face.

"Unhand my mother." I say calmly to the two guards. They don't agree, and it takes my all to hide my irritation.

The men look at Dad but refuse to listen, waiting for his command.

"She wants to go to find Royce, and I can't get in contact with him. Have you spoken to him? I felt two pack links break." Dad says quietly, looking up at me. He's pale, and although he's talking calmly, I can sense he is far more worried than I had thought he would be.

Two pack links....

My heart thuds with excitement. He's dead! I did it!

"No, I haven't." I reply with concern. "When did you feel the pack link break?"

"Close together. We need to confirm Royce is alright." Dad says, his pale eyes on me.

He's long dead... but Dad's concern is disturbing me a little. Why is he so concerned? He has me! It's not like Royce would have listened to him.

"Aleric! Your brother! Find him!" Mom shouts, her eyes blazing as she throws the men off her. "Do not touch me!"

I cock a brow. I often forget she's powerful, but she suits being and acting like a lady far more.

"Luna-"

"Dare defy me and I will not hold back!" She adds, her chest is heaving as she brushes a few strands of her hair back and fixes her shirt before turning to Dad and I. "Either one of you find my son, or I will do it myself!"

"I'll find him Mother, Royce will be fine." I say, "Have we pinpointed either of the broken pack links?"

Dad glances at me. "Quade. He's dead, Brenda felt it, she felt him die." He frowns, looking at the rug before throwing his phone down.

"No one has seen Royce, for god's sake!" Mom shouts.

"I'll organise a search. We'll find him." I say, as Dad goes over to her and pulls her into his arms, stroking her hair.

"I already have. Catherine... I assure you he's fine. Royce is not weak. He cannot be dead. He is my son, and he is powerful." He says quietly, his face grave.

Hmm, indeed. Far more concerned than I predicted.

Don't have so much confidence in your son, father... He's dead, powerful, or not. I have powers that he can only dream of!

"I'll go find him. Father is right. Royce is probably hanging with one of the random women he goes to, or a club. Typical Royce. I'll go join the search too. You should comfort Brenda, mother, as a Luna should. Please take your responsibilities seriously. The fact we lost Beta Quade..."

"Do not tell me what to do, Aleric! I have made sure Brenda's close ones are with her and I will also go, but my son... is missing." Always a favourite...

Resentment flits through me as Dad says something about Quade.

It really is a shame, he was a good man, but for whatever reason he was meeting Royce... now that's something I wish I knew about... maybe I'll do some digging...

I turn, as Mom demands Dad go out there to join the search as well, or she will.

They can try all they want. I've already gotten rid of his car... I'm sure no one else knows anything, or someone would have told Dad by now.

Perfect.

I head out again. Although I have no plan to search for Royce, I have to keep up the front that I am. Perhaps I will go enjoy myself at a human club. There's nothing better than taking a few men and women to bed simultaneously. The more the merrier...

I get into my car trying not to smile. The alpha title is mine. I will convince Father I can run both the pack and court perfectly. I will be the strongest Alpha around.

The power I have will only increase tenfold on the next blood moon... I have fulfilled half of our deal and after I fulfil the next half, he will give me everything I could have dreamed of!

Ah... to be touched by a God...

The memory of our first meeting crosses my mind, and I can't help but feel excitement rush through me. A God, a god chose me!

(Flashback- A Few Weeks Ago)

'What do you seek?'

I look up, taking off my protective glasses and scan the room quickly. I'm in one of the high-security labs in Arden Corp. No one should be down here.

"Who's there?" I call sharply.

'Someone who sees the power, potential and, of course, the darkness, within you.'

The voice is chilling, powerful and almost snake-like. The voice isn't coming from within me but from all around, yet I know no one else would be able to hear it.

I raise my eyebrows, trying to pinpoint its location, but there's no one here...

"And who are you?"

'Someone who can help you make that serum far better and more successful.' He says.

It's obvious he isn't planning on telling me who he is.

I look at the serum I've been working on to inject Skyla. The first one was a success, but I feel the dose was not strong enough... I look up as his words sink in.

"You can improve it?"

'You wish to dull her mind and to become a slave to your will... and I, I happen to be the God of hypnotism.' He chuckles darkly at something I don't get.

"So you're saying that you have something that will make her obey my will?" I ask, intrigued.

'Not only obey your will, but she will become your slave, yours to command and control. The perfect puppet to your command and you will be the puppet master.'

A jolt of excitement rushes through me, and I scan the lab. "I'm listening, do continue."

'In return for the power I will grant you, power beyond your wildest dreams, I want something in return.'

"Of course, no deal is made with nothing in return, or I'd assume it's a scam." I reply, folding my arms. "Name your price."

'The souls and blood of two kings. The one blessed by the sun and the moon. Kill them both, and you will be given powers beyond your wildest dreams.'

I frown as I sense the powerful aura swirling around the room, almost bringing me to my knees. I grip the table, my heart thundering.

"Who are you?" I ask, as the sheer weight of the power now makes me drop to the floor.

'I go by many names, Apophis, Apep, Typhon... the people of this world like to bend the truth of the Gods to suit them and with time the names are constantly changing. I am a God, and I have been watching you.'

The Gods.

Apophis...

"That thing we are hunting, they say it's a serpent. Is it yours?" I ask, my heart racing.

A dark chuckle fills the room.

He isn't even here, and I can't even handle his presence or a sliver of it.

I want that power... imagine that power in your grasp...

'Indeed, I will be the one to create the bridge. The time of the mortals is over. Do we have a deal wolf of Selene?'

Of course, we do! Selene betrayed me by blessing Royce and not me. I want nothing to do with her!

"Of course, she played me. I want nothing to do with her. I am willing to bow to you, oh god of monsters and snakes. I will bring the ones you want to your feet. Anything you want, and I will give it, in return I want power." I reply, unable to hide the hunger and passion from my voice.

I want it!

"Even when one may be of your own?"

There is no king among us, but who cares! I'll sacrifice my own blood for the power he is offering. Even an ounce of the power that is rippling through this room!

"I'll do anything." I say. "To have Skyla under my control, Dad will be proud! Even the council will see my Luna is powerful and the Lycan King! And... wait, is he perhaps one of the kings you speak of?"

"Indeed, the two kings kill them both, and I will handle the rest. Their blood must be mine." His voice is fading when suddenly something dark rushes at me and pain rushes through the right side of my neck, making me scream in agony and my vision begins to darken. "She is yours. The power to shift is yours and you... you are now mine..."

The laughing echoes in my mind as everything begins to fade away...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

He hasn't contacted me again, but the serums were mine and the power he has given me so far... Ah... pure, raw darkness.

I know that Gods cannot maintain a presence on Earth, for them to act on Earth they needed vessels or pawns.

He mentioned a bridge and I'm assuming he means something to cross between the worlds... then when that time comes; I want to be one of those who are powerful enough to survive it.

One king down, the next to go...

I step out of the car and enter the sex club after showing them my VIP pass. My eyes skim over the scantily dressed women.

The smell of arousal, sex, sweat and alcohol fills the room, overriding the expensive fragrance that is sprayed everywhere in an attempt to override the other smells, but it fails to do so...

I spot one that seems decent enough. She's nude, save some tassels covering her nipples and a thong. She has a large tattoo on her waist and, with her short black hair, she reminds me a little of Skyla. Nothing as pretty or alluring as Skyla, but she'll do.

Somehow, she's left a mark on me. I have dreamt of her more than once and I can't wait until I am buried in her pussy once again.

I smile as I tilt my head, motioning the woman over. One last dose to give to Skyla and then... then she'll be mine and I won't have to settle for the filth before me.

"Hey, handsome." The woman says, stopping before me. I caress her cheek.

"Hey, Beautiful..."

Let's ruin you.