know I need to leave. "What's wrong? Struggling between your two heads?" She taunts in that seductive voice of hers, as soft, seductive and utterly sexy as the first time she spoke. "No." I manage to reply, but I don't think I sound convincing to even myself. I'm not expecting what she does next. She turns towards me, and at the same time, she pulls her bra off over her head and I find myself staring at her tits. Round, firm and perky, both nipples adorned with a little

I throb hard, knowing I'm now supporting a full-on hard-on. As humiliating as that is... there's something about those dusky pink areolas and her flawless tanned skin that are keeping me mesmerised. She's walking towards me in nothing but those red thongs and my mind is telling me I need to get out of here.

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse Chapter 9

9. My Irritation

jewelled ring. 3

Her fingertips slide under her bra and I

little. Reign is definitely not on her mind – to

"Quit it." I snarl, I was too prideful to turn

and run. It's what she wants.

out." 6

her arms.

more blood all over her.

shower switch on.

on and leave the room.

"Class is over!" I thunder, their eyes are on

That girl is fucking crazy, and she makes me

headmaster's office. He had requested a

"I have a meeting with the headmaster." I

"Sure Alpha Royce, I'll just let him know

you're here." She says and I ignore her,

"Send him in." I hear his reply and, not

waiting for a reply, I swiftly cross the room

"He said..." She trails off as I knock once

Colton Rivers, of beta blood, he's from a

pack past London. He's in his mid-forties

me as he adjusts the jacket of his well-

"Royce, come on in, sit down." He greets

beard, tugging at his collar, and you can see

"Perhaps, but she was instigated, or was

that part not reported?" I ask, cocking a

sure the school runs without a hitch and

"I just... she is the king's daughter; she is

not only a Rossi but the niece of Alpha Liam

Westwood... Neither of the two families is

"Well actually, Aleric was here earlier, and

placing his hand on it, stopping it.

She's... I know Lil Lucifer... behind that

make sure I don't end up doing the same.

I stand up, running my hand through my

hair. "I'll talk to Aleric and make it clear

'Aleric. I need to talk to you. Now.'

comes.

I shake my head.

Twenty minutes...

'Ok brother, calm down.' His amused reply

He knows exactly why I'm calling him.

I cut the link as I head outside. The sky is

I'm not even a few minutes in when I sense

I jog over. "Who's there?" I call out before a

"What are you doing out here?" I ask, cocking a brow.

"None of your business." She says, but I

don't miss the way her grip on her phone

I turn my back on her when I suddenly

"Oh wow, are you for real? I'm eighteen, and

"No. I'm not someone's babysitter." I retort

"Good, because if I find out, then I will-"

not asking for it, I'm demanding it or you

"I thought you said the basketball pitch."

He smirks. "I underestimated her." He

I can handle myself. Seriously, did my dad tell you to keep an eye on me?"

I close the gap between us, glaring down at her. "Or you will what? Respect Rossi... I'm

She pouts, turning her back on me as she shrugs, stretching like a sexy little nymph

I break into a jog again, but it's barely been a few minutes when I hear footsteps.

I turn to see him crossing the pitch. "Yeah, I did. You're early," I say, brushing past him

making me exhale in frustration and I pinch the bridge of my nose.

Something is troubling her...

"Alright." I say.

home before dark?"

at her accusing tone.

headed

off,

That woman...

Aleric's voice comes.

as I lead the way...

get one answer. 4

"We need to talk."

tightens, a glimmer of emotions in her eyes. 2

Right near the scoreboard...

familiar scent hits.

Way to go Royce...

to her. 1

'Sure. Just give me fifteen or twenty minutes. I'm just a little busy.'

'Meet me on the basketball pitch.'

there is no change to our agreements. He's

over.

"What are you insinuating?"

one I wish to mess with." 3

"Of course." I say simply.

good – if Dad is anything to go by.

"Something on your mind, son?"

before she even has a chance to put the phone down.

state to the secretary.

and open the door.

tailored suit.

pleasantly enough.

with the students?"

how nervous he is.

firmly.

brow.

meeting, one I know is regarding Skyla. Only

down as much as bloody possible.

Fucking hell.

crazy.

think that I actually thought there was something between us... 3

Magic Fingers, and I will start charging you ten pounds for every time you check me

me when I try to put space between us, and I swear internally when I throb in her hold,

skin through the torn tee I'm wearing, and she doesn't seem to care that she's getting

I pull my shirt off, which is bloody and torn, holding it in my hands in front of my hard-

making her smile deviously. I make the mistake of looking down as I grab hold of

ROYCE.

Chapter 9

-O&O-

With each swing of those curved hips, that tiny waist that glitters with another piercing, is messing me with. Yet, I'm unable to look away from those long legs to the bounce of those tits... "Skyla." I growl warningly, sounding more animalistic than I should. Her seductive tart scent of green apple, with hints of citrus and vanilla, invades my senses, the intoxicating smell making me want to bury my nose into her neck. 2 She chuckles, amused, as she places one arm loosely around my neck, pressing her naked body up against mine. I'm so lost in her, I hadn't even noticed when she reached me. A soft moan escapes her as her stomach presses against my cock.

"Mmm, that feels as good as it did the first time..." she whispers, now running her finger over my lips. I don't know what hold she has on me, but I

don't like it... at the same time, it stings a

She smirks, running her hand down my chest, and I try not to enjoy the touch that is driving me bloody nuts. "Keep staring at me,

I bite back a groan as she grabs my cock through my sweatpants, pressing her body against me. My back hits the wall behind

"Currently we stand at 50..." She whispers. huskily, pressing her breasts against me. I'm very aware of her nipples grazing my

She lets out a laugh. "Good luck walking out there with that jumbo tent." She mocks and I hear her walking off before I hear the

me, as whispers spread, seeing the blood down my chest. I make sure I keep my shirt in front of me, keeping my cock pressed

It's much later. The rest of the day passed without a hitch. It's not even 5pm yet, but it's already getting dark out. I head to the

now it's not the same thing anymore. What I applied for when I came here was without knowing who she was.

She's looking me over from behind those glasses, which I know are just a fashion statement. She's a werewolf.

powerful and also a good friend of Dad's, but the fact that the friendship isn't public knowledge makes me not trust him.

I give a nod and take the seat opposite him. I hate men in suits... Why do they always give me the impression they're all up to no

"Not really. If there was something to report, I would have. No one was hurt, and we were training. I can handle my class." I reply

He frowns and shakes his head, sighing. No, not really. It was hearsay. Look, I'm in the middle here. The King wants to make

then your father was adamant that you will be the perfect one for this role..." He hesitates and I tilt my head.

I almost frown. Is he insinuating that he doesn't trust Dad? Or is he trying to figure me out to report to Dad?

growl, trying to keep the rage from losing control. "Isolating her further than she already is, is not wise."

My eyes flash, my aura rising and a few papers on the desk flutter as one almost slides off the table, but Colton leans over

"I joined the academy to help teach her control. That was my reason, so why would you even consider passing her to Aleric?" I

I trail off, realising what it would mean to have her in my class, the constant allure and temptation. I'm meant to be her teacher...

attitude she displays, she has her demons as we all do... and I'm not letting Aleric prey on her. Not on my watch. I just need to

"Oh, I brought drinks." She says, holding out the small tray while she's trying and trying to press her breasts together. 1

dark, and the weather is cool, or by human. standards, it's freezing. The calmness of the quiet school is pleasant. There are a

I glance at my watch before I change course, heading to the football pitch. The stands are empty. I guess I'll do a few rounds

"You really can't leave me alone, can you?" She says climbing out from under the seats. She's dressed all in black, a sexy corset

remember something and turn around, just as she's about to walk off, "Wait, you don't live on campus. Shouldn't you have

will be punished." I see the beginning of a smirk and narrow my eyes. "And it won't be the type you like." I finish menacingly.

before she places a hand on her ass. "Such a prude... this ass likes a bit of pain... or a lot." She winks at me before she struts

winks and I know exactly what he means, but I'm not interested in knowing who he's talking about or what he's up to. I'm here to

few kids around as they are allowed out until curfew, but compared to the day, it's a lot quieter.

before Aleric gets out here. I break into a jog as I began making my first round.

accentuating her waist and tits. "Another ten there." She drawls and I snap my eyes up

I'm not alone, and turn sharply to the bleachers, scanning them. There.

The sound of the crisp grass under my feet draws my attention, a pleasant sound... and I sigh heavily.

"No, thanks." I reply, refusing to look at her as I sidestep and grab the door before it shuts and take my exit.

he was offering to work one on one with her rather than her attending your class, jus-"

"I understand. He just seemed like you'd be alright with it." He looks genuinely baffled.

"Oh, did he?" I say, cocking a brow. Aleric... stop bloody meddling. "I'll handle him....."

I'm several years older than her... but it's me or Aleric, who is clearly here to try to win her

here for science. Let him teach them the bloody periodic table. He is not to interfere in my lesson." 1

Not waiting for a reply, I turn, about to walk to the door when it's opened by the secretary.

crossing my arms as I wait. She picks up the phone. "Sir, Alpha Royce is here..."

He's sitting behind his grand solid oak table, his hands folded in front of him. He's

with sandy brown hair and well-groomed stubble. His sharp hazel eyes are observing

"Not at all." I reply, refusing to address him as Sir, I'm an Alpha, my rank is above his.

He nods. "Of course... and I understand it involved Skyla Rossi..." He scratches his

He nods, "Good, good. So, I heard there was a little... disturbance within your first lesson

"Stop messing around, Rossi." I growl before pushing her back. She stumbles, but I don't care, and I turn away.