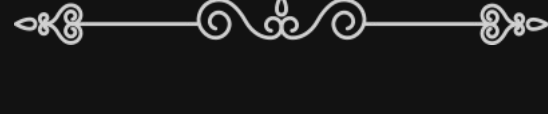


The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 91



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7. My Temptation

ROYCE.

My eyes open and I look down, feeling so turned on and my hard cock is proof of that, but with Skyla next to me, that's no surprise.

I look over at her; the sun is blocked out by the blinds but even in the darkness of the room, she's radiant. She's asleep on her back, one hand rests between her thighs, the other on the pillow beside her head.

I take a moment to admire her. She is without a doubt the most breathtaking woman I have ever seen. Perfect from every lock of hair on her head to the tip of her toes.

She really is a beauty that nothing measures up to, from the slender curve of her dainty nose, and her soft cherry lips it is as if every part of her was created with the aim to bring me to my knees upon seeing her and it's exactly what did occur.

She's mine as I am hers.

Her perfect round breasts rise and fall as she breathes steadily, and I lean over, brushing my finger over her nipple, the satin Cami that does nothing to hide the stiffness of her nipples before I cup her waist and kiss her forehead.

I love you, girl.

Gently cupping her chin, I kiss her softly.

She tastes so good...

I slowly move back, not wanting to disturb her and sit up. The pain in my chest is almost gone.

I think I'll go take a shower... casting one last look at the Goddess on the bed, I silently get up and walk to the adjoining bathroom, making sure not to make a sound so she isn't disturbed.

Stripping out of my clothes, I look in the mirror as I unwind the bandages.

Aleric's words of hatred, the way he didn't even falter when he pulled the trigger... I will never be able to understand the hatred a person feels that can justify killing someone so easily.

Brother against brother... That is a real shame, but it is sadly what it has come to. There's a limit to letting things continue as they are, my first step is Alaska, to claim the title of the Solaris king, find the answer to what Aleric is up to and then with the right proof and power behind me, I will return and retake the pack.

Aleric killed Quade, and who knows what else? I am a witness to that, but what about Dad? Do I have any proof of him?

No.

But if I did, would I bring Dad's deeds before the council? And which council? The High Court of Solaria or The Lycan King's Council?

I sigh heavily, the path ahead is riddled with obstacles. Yesterday in passing I had mentioned it to the others about going to Alaska and Leo had said he'll get me a passport and anything I need to make the journey.

I'm grateful to him, and I will pay him back for the financial help as well as his assistance and hospitality, but right now I can't draw on any of my assets either.

I place the bandages down and gritting my teeth, grip the end of the red thread that was used to stitch me up to help speed up the healing. It stings but I manage to rip it out pretty fast and I'm satisfied when the little tear I had caused begins to heal up, speedy as usual.

Excellent.

Placing the bandages down, I walk over to the toilet. I just finish taking a piss when I freeze, sensing I'm being watched.

"Fuck Love, I didn't sense you." I say, about to tuck my dick back into my pants only for her arms to wrap around me from behind and grab my cock.

"Mm, good, I was having fun watching you." She purrs as she begins stroking my shaft, something that has me hardening further in her hand.

"Fuck." I curse as the little nymph's thumb brushes the tip of my cock.

"As much as I want to say yes, please, fuck me Daddy... how about you take it easy and allow me to take care of you." She whispers in my ear, and I find myself turning my head to look into her gorgeous plum eyes. A devious sexy smile is playing on her lips.

"I believe in Ladies first," I say, weaving my fingers through her hair, turning, and tugging her close. I kiss her deeply and passionately. She allows me to take control and turn her, but her hand is back around my cock as she kisses me back with equal passion.

The pleasure is making my mind pretty much blank. She places a hand gently on my shoulder, kissing me sensually yet being careful not to press against me and so I yank her closer, showing her I'm perfectly alright.

Our tongues fight for dominance before she slowly moves back, her eyes filling with concern as she brushes her fingers down my chest.

A soft smile crosses her lips and she seems satisfied at what she sees before she answers me.

'I know you do, but trust me, this is my treat as much as it is yours... I love sucking your cock and making you come until you've given me a load of my favourite cream.' She murmurs seductively through the link, a soft moan leaving her lips when I kiss her again.

I can't argue with that. Just the thought of her wrapping those plush, sexy lips around my cock makes me crazy.

After a moment, I break away from her lips, trailing hungry kisses down her neck before I suck hard on my mark that adorns her neck and squeeze her ass, backing us up towards the shower.

"Mmm, in the shower... even better." She whispers as she pulls away and tugs her top off.

Oh fuck...

Keeping my eyes on her, I remove my own pants and boxers and flip the shower switch on. She smirks, her eyes flashing with hunger and lust as she looks me over.

"Come to me, baby..." She murmurs appreciatively, pressing her thighs together and I reward with a few strokes of my shaft that only makes her heart thud.

"Like what you see, Love?" I ask with a cocky smirk.

"Oh absolutely..." She replies.

Her eyes remain locked on mine as she slowly shimmies out of her shorts before sliding that thong down. I'm kinda jealous they get to be on her pussy for so long...

"Like what you see, Alpha?" She teases, brushing her fingers down her pussy and my throat goes dry when she parts her pussy lips and rubs her clit. Her eyes flutter shut, pleasure clearly rushing through her, and I reach over tugging her close.

"I told you only I can pleasure you." I say sharply, my eyes narrowing.

She smirks. "Or what?" She challenges, and she smirks, brushing her hand down her stomach and pushing two fingers into her pussy.

"Bad girls get punished." I whisper, tugging her close and kissing the corner of her lips, making her breath hitch.

She pouts, rolling her eyes before she drops to her knees, running her hands down my waist and thighs.

"Then punish me, by fucking my mouth nice and rough." She says, pumping her hands along my cock as water splashes over us. She's unphased by it as it runs down her face and neck.

I lean over her, shielding her from the direct stream of water as she begins to suck me off, she's a goddess, and although I will treat her as one, there's something incredibly hot seeing her on her knees in front of me like this.

Those sinful eyes of hers have always been my temptation to sin, looking up at me with emotions and passion that I want to drown in, yet at the same time protect from the world.

Fuck, she's perfect and I'm the only one who gets to see the real her. The her who cares for others, behind her strong front, she has a heart of gold.

Pleasure rushes through me and I'm soon meeting her sucks with thrusts of my own, fucking her mouth rough and hard. It doesn't take long before I'm so fucking near, and I know she is, too. Pulling out, I yank her up and she growls.

"I was having fun." She says, breathing heavily as she licks her lips which look a little sore right now.

"Exactly, this was a punishment, remember?" I reply with a smirk, turning her and pushing her up against the wall before I grab my cock and push into her, groaning as her slick pussy wraps around me and I begin fucking her hard. Intoxicated with the rush of intense pleasure.

Her erotic moans and screams surround us and I can't hold back my own groans. The pleasure consumes us both, throwing us into an abyss of pure ecstasy.

Under the rushing water in this bathroom, it's just the two of us and I grip her thigh, lifting her leg up as I continue pounding her relentlessly...

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"I hope you slept well. Do you feel better?" Katalaya asks me as we make our way outside for brunch.

The weather is good, and I know it's going to get warmer later. Sky had a call from her mother and has stepped to the side to answer after a quick discussion of what the hell she should say to her, and the smell of the delicious food laid out on the table fills my nose.

We didn't eat last night. No wonder I'm famished.

"I do. Thank you for asking. I also want to thank you for helping save my life." I say to her, and she smiles.

"Oh, it was nothing." She says, waving it off before she motions for me to take a seat at the table, just as Azura steps out with a little baby in her arms.

I know Leo has two children, a boy from before Azura, and a baby girl they had together.

"This is my daughter, Phoenix." Azura says as she holds up the precious little bundle, clearly offering her to me.

"You want me to... carry her?" I ask hesitantly, making Katalaya giggle.

Azura smirks devilishly, and I'm reminded of Skyla. That smirk you should never trust, or it's just a façade to make us think they're up to something.

Ok Royce, it's just a baby, don't overthink it.

"Yes, she doesn't bite." She says and I nod, right.

I take the child from her, casting one last curious look at her.

She's as suspicious as Skyla, but I think I can trust her on this one.

I'm not excellent with kids but I'm not too shabby either, but I have not really been around babies. I take her and she looks up at me with big blue eyes. She has juicy cheeks and a little pout on her face. With a lot of hair.

"Wow, that's a lot of hair." I say, making Azura chuckle.

"She takes after me." She says proudly, and I smile down at the baby.

"Hey Phoenix, I'm Royce. It's nice to meet you." I say, rocking her gently.

She smiles as she starts babbling in baby language and I can't help but smile. This isn't bad at all.

"We've got a problem." Skyla says as she walks over to us, slipping her phone into her pocket.

"What is?" Azura asks as we all turn to her.

"Mama." She responds, glancing at me carrying Phoenix. "How do I pretend that Royce is dead? She can tell when someone lies."

"Shoot," I say.

"Yeah, that did occur to me after and then we have Dad who doesn't fucking want to lie to Alejandro." Leo says and we turn to see him step out with none other than his father Marcel, a young boy and...

Winona.