

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 99



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15. Glimpses to Come

SKYLA.

"Who?" I ask curiously.

"Not for you to fucking know." He replies with a smirk, and I wonder who he means, the way he said Dante gets the Alpha position... then who does he mean?

Raihana sighs, running her fingers through her hair. "Long day?" Dad asks, putting his arm around her shoulders. She leans against him and picks up her coffee, smiling up at him.

"Yeah, Heaven's powers are manifesting and they're taking a toll on her and it's only making her anger worse." She says. "I'm sure I was never this bad."

"Raf had a way to get through to you." Dad says.

She nods, a sad smile on her lips.

"Yeah, I was Daddy's little girl." She says, looking away for a moment, but I'm certain her eyes are glistening.

The original Rossi Princess, the first-born daughter of the next generation and she is definitely a princess.

Dad pulls her closer, kissing her forehead. He's always been that father figure to her, especially after Uncle Raf died...

I didn't know him... but it hurts, the way everyone spoke about him made that clear enough that he was a true gem.

"I'm sure Heaven will get used to it. It must be hard on her. She's only young, but if you need a break or think she can use one, send her over." He replies,

"Thanks." She says with a nod before she turns to me. "So, this Royce, have you got a picture?"

"Of course I do. My man is fine." I say proudly, much to the annoyance of Dad.

"He ain't anything special." He says, making Liam smile, amused.

Smirking, I take my phone out and unlock it, holding up a picture of my sexy Ice God for Raihana to see.

She sits forward, taking the phone from me. "Oh, he's sexy! Now that is a good-looking man, but I do have a thing for blond men." She says.

Dad scoffs, "Yeah, probably only after your mate turned out to be fucking blond." He says, making Liam stifle a chuckle.

Earning himself a glare from Raihana. "Not at all. I was like six and I liked Liam, but he was always running after his little doll of a mate, even back then." She waves her hand, making me look between them, surprised.

Even Liam looks shocked. "Me? But there was nothing special about me." He muses, looking genuinely surprised and confused.

I raise an eyebrow as Dad snickers.

Ah, there's the dense side of my adorable uncle.

"I fucking agree."

I glare at Dad. "Be nice to my uncle." I say, and Liam smiles at me, placing an arm around my shoulders.

"Well, you were nice. You would do things Rayhan got frustrated with, like my shoelaces and you would slow down when we were out in the fields so I could keep up. I liked you." Raihana says reminiscing about the past, making Liam smile.

"Now thinking about it, you were a little princess even back then. There was you, who didn't want to get dirty or have your dress ruined. Kia, well with her ankle at times. I knew she was in pain and used to get worried. Then there was Raven. She was tiny, and she acted too big for her boots, often overestimating her abilities." He smiles softly at the reminder of his mate. "I guess I just wanted to make sure everyone was alright."

Aww, cute.

"And he's clearly been in love with her for ages." Dad remarks.

"Well, I used to write you anonymous notes." Raihana says, smirking.

"Ah... I thought they were from Kia and Raven, making fun of me..."

She cocks a brow. "Really?"

He looks at her apologetically and Dad snickers. "Well, glad he didn't fucking notice. Rossi women don't belong to Westwood men."

"Dad! That's annoying." I say, making him chuckle.

"Oh, don't speak too soon, Liam has five sons and you have grandnieces." I taunt Dad, whose smile vanishes.

"They're too fucking young." He growls.

Ah, if only he knew, we aren't that innocent.

"Well back to Royce, he seems to be a good one. I like how you two marked one another." Raihana says, amused.

"Well, I haven't marked him. We apparently need to do that publicly." I reply.

"That's valid." Liam says.

A pleasant, relaxing silence falls over the table.

"There's something I wanted to tell you, uncle, and since we're here anyway..." Raihana begins, now serious as she looks up at Dad.

He moves back slightly so he can see her better and nods, a frown on his face. "And what may that be?"

She seems to hesitate before looking away for a second before she looks Dad straight in the eye.

"Becoming a High Witch of the Coven of England." She says, now sitting up straight.

I look at her sharply, shocked, as Liam cocks a brow.

"What?!" I ask sharply.

"Yeah, I fucking second that. You and Del both didn't want to join that coven."

"No, but darker times are coming, Uncle... and I need to be in a position of power." She says quietly. "As one of the most powerful witches in the world, I need to be at the head, it's my duty."

It's a big deal for her to say that because I know how against joining the cover she and Del were. For her to be considering it... means things are becoming even more worrying for her to make such a decision.

"Tell me what you're hiding, Ri?" Dad asks sharply and I'm about to brush it off, but the way her heart thuds makes me look at her intently.

Unease settles over us, and I frown, waiting for her to answer Dad. Her gorgeous tan skin looks pale as she looks between the three of us.

"Sienna..." She begins, before taking a deep breath.

She shakes her head and closes her eyes as if composing herself.

Sienna? What the hell is that about?

"Sienna has been having visions in her sleep, of men of shadows slipping through the veil. Tall, long, with blades for fingers, made entirely of shadows."

"The veil?" I ask, sure as fuck, hoping she doesn't mean what I thought she did.

When she speaks, her voice holds the underlying hint of impending doom.

"The veil that is between this world and the other world."

"The other world..." Dad trails off, his brows furrowed.

Malevolent has frozen too, no longer playfully rubbing against my ankles as if she knows how serious the conversation is, my own stomach fills with dread.

"So it has begun." Liam murmurs.

"There's something else... and when you mentioned that Royce is the Solaris King... Well, I think the time is nearing." She looks up at Liam. "It's also the reason I called you tonight, Liam." Raihana says, tilting her head.

He looks across at her sharply, raising a brow. "Yeah?"

We all wait for her to speak and it feels like years before she runs her fingers through her hair, clearly not knowing how to word it.

"Heaven... she's..." She places her face in her hands and I'm fucking getting worried now.

"Raihana, you're fucking worrying me now." Dad voices my very thoughts.

"Two nights ago, Heaven had her first prophecy, and it shook me...but I think you will both want to hear it." She says, looking between Dad and Uncle.

A prophecy? Only extremely powerful witches would have those, but that's no surprise, Heaven is from a powerful line of Witches.

Raihana takes a deep breath and closes her eyes as she continues.

"There are four to come and the time is now upon us. The Solaris King, The Asheton Queen, The Deimos King and The Volkov Queen. When the four true rulers come into power and assemble behind the Adonai, the final barrier between the realms will shatter, symbolising the beginning of the end of time. Heed my words, for it begins with the Solaris King."

My breath hitches, fear enveloping me like a blanket of darkness. Her words have shaken me. The future is becoming darker, and we are going to have to do everything in our power to fight what we are about to face. But the ultimate question is, will we survive it?

Suspenseful music plays...