The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse Chapter 130

A Silent Plea

SKYLA.

He smiles as he pulls back. "You were born to be darkness, to be by my side in this

vision of the future. Do you understand?" he

hums.

No! I don't care if there's darkness in me. I

am not evil.

I will

ever kill them. I will never hurt them.

I won't.

Roryce... please....

"Of course. I understand." I scoff, surprising

even myself at how normal I sound.

Roryce!

Fuck! Dad! Mama!

Bastet! Where are you?

Dante... please....

Avod him... Bastet's words from earlier

make my stomach flip.

"You will destroy him," Dante's chilling

words also return with vengeance, and it

suddenly feels hard to breathe.

What have I done?

Please help me, someone... anybody....

"Sky!"

My heart leaps as Roryce's voice reaches my

ear and I turn far slower than my mind

wants me to.

He's here!

"Remember what you need to do," Aleric whispers, caressing my cheek before he

slides his arm around my waist and, to my horror, I place my hand on his chest.

Don't touch me!

Fuck, I don't want to touch you!

I feel sick before Roryce's scent hits me, and with it, not only does my heart skip a beat, but I feel a ray of hope flit into the dark place that I'm pulled into.

Please don't misunderstand this.

Roryce...

He'll know, right?

"I'm afraid we are going to have to tell him the truth," Aleric says, this time much

louder.

He wants him to hear.

Roryce comes into view. He's a blur until he

comes to a stop right in front of us, taking us both by surprise, lightning crackling

around his skin.

"How dare you hurt her!" He snarls, his eyes are blazing and the temperature drops. A blinding bolt of lightning spreads from his hand as he rips me from Aleric, slamming him against the wall.

"No!" I shout as I find myself pushing Roryce away with full force. He's thrown against the far wall and I remember the extra strength I

have attained recently.

Oh, how I wish I hadn't... but it's obvious Roryce wasn't expecting me to intervene. He gets to his feet within seconds sending a bolt of lightning at Aleric.

"No!" I shout as Aleric chuckles, Roryce's

eyes widen as he diverts the lightning away, missing me by seconds.

I stand in front of Aleric protectively, my heart thudding.

Roryce brushes his hair back slowly, looking

shocked.

"Sky... step aside," he says, a glint of

confusion in those gorgeous eyes. "What are you doing?"

His heart is thudding as he closes the gap between us, but I raise my hand.

"Stay back...." I whisper, as Aleric steps

forward, about to wrap his arm around me when Roryce grabs my arm with lightning speed and pulls me away from him before Aleric can even touch me.

Please take me away.

"Back the fuck off!" Roryce snarls, sending a few killer sharp shards of ice at Aleric.

"Don't!" I scream, as Aleric raises a barrier of fire and I rip out of Roryce's hold.

"You back off, he's my mate Roryce.... We're mates!" I growl as I look at Aleric

And I wish you weren't.

He tilts his head, smirking.

"See?" He says cockily, but all I can focus on is the violent thudding of Roryce's heart and the snippets of pain and hurt that he's trying so hard to reign in. He looks at me as if he doesn't believe me.

"No. That's a fucking lie. He isn't your mate." He says, making me want to break

down.

This is a sick game... !

"What have you done to her?" he snarls, advancing on Aleric.

"I have done nothing.... only fate has sided with me. Even the goddess gave me

something she didn't give you. You wanted Skylie... I wanted to be king... oh I guess I'll settle. She may have made you the Solaris king, but she gave me the Lycan Princess as my mate. Tell me Roryce, who got the better deal?" he taunts.

I know I'm not worthy of Roryce... and call me selfish, but I want him, want him, only

him.

Roryce's eyes snap between us. Strands of his hair fall in front of his face, electricity

crackling dangerously.

It's obvious he came running to find me, but for what? For me, to protect the fucking

snake.

"Regardless of whether you are fated or not ... She chose me." Roryce says with such confidence that it makes my core clench,

Always.

I'll always choose you and you alone.

Fuck, you're the only one for me.

"Actually... I don't," I say.

My heart squeezes and I feel angry at myself.

How can I do this to him?

His eyes widen slightly as it slowly turn.

"What they say about fated mates.... it's true

nothing can compare," I say, looking into

the eyes of the man I love.

Can you see my pain?

Can you hear my plea for help?

Where is my strength?

He doesn't move, but I see the flash of hurt

in his eyes.

"Stay away from me, Roryce."

"He's blackmailing you. I don't know how, but I know he is. Tell me the truth, Love, and

I will fix it."

I scoff. "Please Roryce, there is no blackmail. I want him. not you."

Aleric smirks and Roryce's eyes flash. A

powerful blast of wind pushes us back and

the next thing I know, he has his hand

around Aleric's neck.

"Listen to her, Roryce. She's telling you the truth." He is so relaxed that I wonder exactly how much confidence he has in himself....

Goddess....

"I Skyla Silara Rossi, reject you," my

beautiful king.... "Roryce Jonathan Arden as my mate. Alpha, and King," I whisper. I gasp as pain tears through me. For a moment I can't breathe, clutching my chest as I look at

Roryce.

Now, this is the pain of rejection. I gasp as I

clutch my chest.

Aleric throws him off him, his eyes glinting with hatred, and I rush to his side despite the pain in my chest.

My body was programmed to serve him and

him alone, despite wanting to break down

and rip my heart out.

I don't want him to hurt Roryce anymore.

I look at him as he gets to his feet. His heartbeat is irregular as he tries to compose himself. I rejected him... the pain he must be feeling... !

I'm so fucking sorry, Roryce.

Please Roryce go.

"Leave him. Let's return to the hall and

share the good news." I say, looking into Aleric's eyes.

"Skyla... listen to me," Roryce whispers softly as he gets to his feet.

He's in pain. The stabbing pain from my rejection is stabbing me in my chest but...

"There's nothing to hear. Accept my rejection."

Our eyes meet and I know he's searching for

an answer, one that is clear he will never

find.

When he seems to realise there's nothing in my eyes, he frowns.

"I told you.... if I mark you, my mark will never be removed, because I will never mark another.... And although, I once thought if you decide to choose your fated when the time comes I'll let you go if that is what you truly want. But it can't, especially not to

someone far beneath you. I won't accept

your rejection. Not like this. Not for him..." he says quietly. 4

Good.

I'm sorry I rejected you, I didn't mean it.

"Then I'll just mark her. After all, a fated

mate can indeed remove the mark of a

chosen mate." Aleric says mockingly.

"I don't know what you've done, or how you are blackmailing her, but I know my girl and

she's mine," Roryce says, and I scoff. 3

"You're mistaken," I say. He looks at me and I know he's trying to mind link, but I simply look away. "Think whatever... but I

choose him."

"You don't look surprised to see me alive," Roryce says to him suddenly.

"Of course not, Not at all." He says, but his face darkens. "Don't try to distract me, Roryce. It will not work."

The sound of footsteps running reaches us, and we turn to see Charlotte there, her heart

thundering.

"What's going on?" she asks confused as she comes to a stop, her fists clenching

when she sees Aleric.

"Not much. I just found my mate and I'm about to mark him." I say sounding like a

fucking bitch, as my body once again moves

on its own and it wrap my arm around

Aleric's neck.

"Oh yeah, baby. just like that,"he whispers. making me sick.

From the corner of my eyes, I see Roryce make to move forward, but a surge of flames

burst up around us as my canines elongate.

"Don't do it Sky..." Charlotte's voice whispers.

But I'm not in control. My mind is here, but that is as far as my control goes.

I'm trying! I'm fucking trying!

I will do anything but mark him!

Please, Roryce.... Rip me away from him,

please....

His arms wrap around my waist as the voice

of Bastet comes in my head.

'Mark him.' 12

Mark him?

I don't have a choice anyway...

"Sky..." his husky voice fills my ears, sexy yet I can sense him trying to control his emotions, but Aleric's crushing hold is

stronger, on my body and on my mind.

I'm sorry Roryce....

I'm sorry for hurting you...

I sink my teeth into Aleric's neck and he growls in approval. I feel the pain as I almost fully destroy the bond with the one I love,

and create another with someone who I hate

to the core.

There's a rush of sparks through the bond, but there is nothing pleasant in them and they just make me feel sick and disgusted. I can still feel my link, albeit faint, to Roryce since he hasn't accepted my rejection and I know that if Aleric marks me back... That bond will automatically be abolished...

Please don't let it come to that. Fuck, please.

I can feel Roryce's eyes on me, but I don't dare turn, because it will simply kill me

inside....