The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin by Moonlight Muse

Chapter 33

The Lycan Princess and the Temptation of Sin Chapter 33. In the Forest

ROYCE.

I really have no way to explain what I feel

when she turns and saunters out of the

cafeteria as if she owns the entire place. If I

try to put it into one sentence, it would be; She looks fucking mind-blowingly sexy and smoking hot. 2

Her long killer legs move confidently, her

hips naturally swaying as she walks, and her

breasts bounce as does her hair. There’s a

fire in her eyes that makes my throat go dry. She’s not seen me but she’s angry and she doesn’t give a shit about the consequences.

Call me insane, but I actually admire that.

She’s able to be herself without even

considering the repercussions of her actions.

She spots me, and her heart skips a beat. Her

eyes meet mine for a second, before she

turns those bottle-green eyes away and brushes past me, leaving me with a hint of

her scent…

That fleeting remnant doesn’t do justice. There’s something about the wild princess that gets to me every damn time, and I’m not the only one left speechless in her wake. I hate that a sliver of jealousy rushes through me at the gazes of some of the

senior boys watching as she leaves. Not to mention her tiny shorts barely cover

anything.

I cast one look at Aleric, whose eyes meet mine. They’re burning gold and his heart is thundering. He isn’t one who can take humiliation or failure. Being slapped in

front of this many people won’t sit well with

him. 3

‘You told her.’ He snarls through the link. 2

‘I only told her to back off from me, that you two are welcome to do whatever the hell you want. I don’t want anything to do with either

of your games.’ I reply, dangerously calm,

before turning and exiting the hall.

‘Royce. Back off from her.’ He growls

warningly. 2

I don’t bother replying as I head out of the food hall, not knowing what to make of it. A part of me just doesn’t want any more part of it, but there is a part of me deep down that knows her, the part who had begun falling

for her without even seeing what she looked

like… that part is a storm of destruction,

confusing me. 3

There’s a part of me that wants to just hand

in my notice and drop this position so I can do whatever the hell I want, and just be me without any responsibilities or expectations but I’m here to help her… And above all,

that’s what I need to do and what I should

focus on. 4

Needing a breather, I head outside. The

rumours and the buzz of what went down

are rife in the air, having travelled like

of your games.’ I reply, dangerously calm,

before turning and exiting the hall.

‘Royce. Back off from her.’ He growls warningly. 2

I don’t bother replying as I head out of the

food hall, not knowing what to make of it. A part of me just doesn’t want any more part

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in my notice and drop this position so I can do whatever the hell I want, and just be me without any responsibilities or expectations but I’m here to help her… And above all,

that’s what I need to do and what I should

focus on. 4

Needing a breather, I head outside. The

rumours and the buzz of what went down

are rife in the air, having travelled like

wildfire through the walls of the school. With a new social media app that is run by Leo Herrmann Rossi- LHR Enterprises, a move that had not gone down well with Dad. The

social platform is only compatible with the internet that he provides. With such

technology news will travel faster than ever.

Rumours of something going on between Skyla and Aleric had already begun making the rounds as well. That isn’t going to look

good…

Stepping out into the fresh air, I head down the side of the building and around the dorms. There are five houses, and each pupil is assigned to one, although these are more

vital for those who live in the school as

things such as field trips, passes, ranks and grades, all contribute to your house.

Growing up, I actually wanted to attend one of the four Academies, to get away from the rules and expectations of the Arden

hierarchy.

Leaning against the wall, I close my eyes to calm the turmoil in my head.

Breathe…

I slide to the ground; one leg raised, the

other sprawled out ahead of me as and rest my head against the brick wall behind me, staring up at the sky.

Life can be a bloody shitshow.

I’m there for a while, just about managing to calm the blizzard that had raged within my mind despite trying to calm it, when I hear running and the sound of a pounding

heart.

I can smell fear…

My eyes snap open as her scent hits me and I know instantly who it is before she even comes into sight.

I’m surprised to see her, she’s partially

shifted. I can see the white fur that has

sprouted along her arms, her claws are out,

and her eyes are dazzling, a brilliant plum.

Just like that serpent-like thing that Aleric claimed to have seen. I wouldn’t have

believed him until Kataleya Rossi mentioned Apophis…

She’s struggling, as she impressively holds. her human form despite the fur and the growth that has become visible.

“Are you alright?” I ask, getting to my feet

as she rushes past, not even noticing me.

She freezes, and her head snaps to mine. I

frown slightly as I watch her. Do I step forward, or will that only make her react negatively?

She lets out a low snarl, before I hear several more bones snap and reform, but where I’m expecting her to double over and grow into a full wolf, she instead grows bigger and taller taking on a form that I have never seen in

person. 1

“Bloody Hell…” I murmur.

Our eyes meet for a second before I look her

over.

She’s… she’s a…

Holy hell.

“You’re a Lycan. Fuck, you’re a Lycan.” I manage to murmur, unable to say anything else. She’s not just a Lycan, but a damn

beautiful one…

Her fur is pure white, a beautiful contrast to her plum eyes.

She turns and suddenly breaks into a run.

The first thing that hits me is that no one

should see her. If Dad knew… I don’t even

want to think about it. 3

Fuck!

What should I do?

It’s obvious she didn’t want anyone to know

either, or I’m sure she would have told me.

It all makes so much more sense now, but I can’t delve into that right now. Scanning the area, I break into a run, speeding up as I

follow her scent.

I can hear her pounding heart and although I don’t want to shift, she’s too fast… 1

I wish I could stay in human form, but there’s no way I’ll be able to catch her.

I’m doing this. Groaning in irritation, I

quickly strip out of my jeans and top, shifting and grabbing them in my mouth. I am not going to be around her naked.

I spot her as she disappears behind the side of the left wing. Speeding up, I catch her heading towards the heavy forest behind the dorms. Ah, fuck not in the damn forest!

There’s a barrier surrounding the Academy premises, to keep students in and other things out. If she hits that, I’m not sure what would happen.

She’s heading straight for it and I’m readying myself for her to smash into it, only for the entire thing to blaze a deep green before she forces her way through. I frown, how is she able to do that…..

Well, if she can, then so can I. Keeping my head down, my eyes blaze as I create a heavy fog to settle in and run towards the barrier, fuelling all my power and determination

into it.

I growl upon impact. For a second it feels like a thousand shards of cutting-edge electric like bolts have slammed into me,

and a numbness rushes through me. Then it’s gone, and I’m out in the dark forest.

Turning, I glance at the forcefield, feeling it hum and see the ripples surge through it. It’s powerful… I feel weaker, tired as if I have

run a thousand miles. I wonder if it will have

slowed her down a little. I turn and focus on

finding the Lycan princess. 1

I sniff her out easily, and soon I catch up

with her.

Dropping the clothes on the ground, I launch myself on her back, knowing that unless I have the element of surprise, I’m

not sure I’ll be able to pin her so easily. She lets out a ground-shaking growl as I knock her to the ground.

She slashes into my left flank, and I growl lowly, trying to get her to calm down. If only

I could converse with her.

Come on Love, focus. 6

I lick her face, making her growl, but I don’t back down, nipping gently at her neck. She tenses as her eyes meet mine and I realise what I just did.

At least it got her focus.

Fuck, I’m going to have to shift back… This is my chance to get through to her.

I shift back, my paws that were on her chest,

now changing to hands, and I quickly remove them. Regardless of if she’s in her Lycan form, this is not appropriate.

“Listen to me Sky, shift back… you’re in control, remember that. Take calming breaths.” I say quietly, staring into her eyes.

I see them soften, her heart thumping loudly. Despite the wind in the trees or the faint sound of the lake nearby, nothing is

louder than the beating of our hearts, like a rhythm of drums.

‘Fuck.’ I hear her voice in my head. 1

So, like her father, she can link Alphas…

She begins shifting and I get off her, turning away and heading back to my clothes I had dropped a few metres away. I pull on my pants, zipping them up before I turn back to her, keeping my head down as I pick up my grey T-shirt. 1

“Here, put this on.” I say, tossing it at her without looking up, but I can still see her

long sexy legs as she catches my top.

She doesn’t respond, but she pulls it on, and I finally look up at her. She’s staring at me, her heart thumping as she stands there

wearing my shirt that barely covers her thighs. 1

“Why did you follow me?” She growls

accusingly.

I cross my arms, not missing the way her eyes dip to my shirtless torso. “Because you

seemed to be dealing with a lot of emotions.

I was simply making sure you were alright.” 2

She doesn’t respond, looking away as she crosses her arms. “I wanted to be alone.”

“Want to talk about it?” I ask. As I buckle my

belt, I can feel her gaze burning into me.

“Thought you didn’t want anything to do with me?” She counters icily.

I frown slightly. “I’m still here to help you.” I reply.

“Your brother told me what happened.” She

says coldly.

Sure, he did.

I turn and cock a brow. “Good to know.”

She clenches her jaw and opens her mouth to say something, but she shakes her head.

“It doesn’t matter… I realised something today… and I realised that what you said last

night was right. I do need to stop playing

around.”

Our eyes meet, and a part of me feels relief. She’ll stay away from Aleric?

“Good.” She nods as she turns and stares

through the trees, but she’s still conflicted. ” Want to talk about being an incredible Lycan?” I ask.

That gets a small smile from her. ”

Incredible? Is that the best you can come up with?”

“Well, I probably should be able to do better with the extensive vocabulary I’ve been

instilled with, but incredible is the first word

that came to mind.” 3

Her heart skips a beat and her eyes flicker

with an emotion I cannot decipher.

“)

“There’s not much to say, I mean I’m just a

Lycan with rage that I can barely control…

She mutters dropping onto the floor near a tree, it takes every ounce of self-restraint

not to let my gaze fall to her sexy thighs and instead I take a seat against a tree just a metre away from her, so she’s to my right.

“Just a Lycan? Considering there are only two on this planet right now?” I ask, cocking

a brow.

She looks over at me. “Being unique isn’t special. It’s a fucking curse.”

A curse…

“Yeah, I get how that feels.” I murmur,

staring through the treetops.

She doesn’t respond, and I can feel her eyes on me. I glance over at her; her head is resting back against the bark of the tree and I find myself looking into her gorgeous green eyes that are watching me curiously.

“You do?” She asks.

“Yeah… Being an Arden comes with great

expectations.”

“Oh yeah? Can you rival a Rossi?” She challenges, and I can’t help but smirk.

She really does pride herself on being a Rossi.

“Oh, I think I can.” I reply, allowing myself to be a tad cocky.

She grins and tilts her chin up.

“Impress me.” she replies with an air of

power.

I wish I could, my lady…

Instead, I turn away and hold my hand out,

ready to break the one rule that the Solaris bloodline must never break… but I know her

secret, and I’m alright with her knowing

mine… 7

“First tell me, Princess, can you keep a

secret?” 1

“Until the grave.” She replies softly.

Words that Lil Lucifer has spoken… 2

The air seems to thicken and for a moment,

I’m lost in those eyes.

Would things have been different if she wasn’t a princess and I wasn’t an Arden? 2

Maybe…

I turn my attention back ahead, my eyes blaze blue, my aura surging, as I let ice. spread from beneath me… 13