Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 353

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 353 An Annoying Man

Sylvia's POV:

Flora and I were chatting happily when the matron knocked on our door. She said that someone was looking for me, and that that someone wasn't a student of the school so he could only wait outside.

Title of the document

I was a bit taken aback, wondering who it could possibly be. It couldn't be Rufus, since he was busy dealing with his parents. Moreover, if it was Rufus, the matron would've recognized him instantly.

But I couldn't think of anyone else other than Rufus who would come and visit me.

Confused, I shrugged and walked downstairs with her. As soon as I reached the door, I saw Shawn waiting for me at the gate. My expression immediately darkened. I turned around, intending not to deal with him.

Unfortunately, I was too late. Shawn saw me and trotted over hurriedly. "There's something I need to tell you."

I shook him off and pursed my lips unhappily. "We have nothing to talk about."

I tried to walk away again but Shawn was a stubborn man. He grabbed my wrist and hissed, "Please give me a chance. I just need to say something."

"Let me go," I said icily. "Unless you want me to break your hand."

Shawn withdrew his hand sulkily and he lowered his gaze listlessly. "Look. I'm sorry, okay? I've wronged you for years."

I crossed my arms over my chest and said expressionlessly, "If you came here just to apologize, then what's the point? You already apologized last time." Did this bastard really think that apologizing twice would make up for all the hurt he had caused me these years? If so, then he really was an idiot.

I wanted nothing more than for him to just stay away from me. It'd be best if I never saw him again. Whenever I saw him, the painful memories of those insults and abuses to my mother would resurface.

Shawn smiled awkwardly and twiddled his thumbs. "That's not the only reason why I came. I want you to come back to the pack."

I looked at him in disbelief and almost burst into laughter. What a joke!

"Shawn, wake up!" I snapped impatiently. "I left the pack and don't intend on coming back."

"What? Why?" Shawn's eyes went as wide as saucers, as though he was surprised that I would refuse him so directly. "Your mother was proven innocent and you're still the daughter of our pack's former Beta. You can come back with me now and become the new Beta."

"Not interested." I rolled my eyes, wanting this to be over as soon as possible. "Give the position to whoever wants it."

It was hard for me to leave the pack; there was no way I could just go back again.

Shawn frowned unhappily. "Won't you at least think about it? The Beta position has been vacant for a while now, and Gamma Mateo was executed. Our pack is severely lacking in talents. I can't manage the whole pack by myself."

I couldn't help but sneer. "So, this was your plan? My whole life, your pack treated me like a sl*ve and spat on me and my mother. Now that I'm useful, you've come here to beg for my help?"

Shawn wrung his hands anxiously. "Even if you join the army, you'll be nothing but a sold*ier. You won't have any power, nor anyone to rely on. But if you come back with me to the pack, it'll be different. Although you'll be under me, you'll be superior to tens of thousands of people."

I rolled my eyes once more. Although we hadn't seen each other for such a long time, Shawn was still as stupid as I remembered.

"Superior'? Do you seriously think that I'll fall for such bullsh*t?"

I felt so disgusted by his hypocrisy that my voice reeked of icy disdain. Shawn was infuriated by my provocation. "Do you think you can be complacent just because Prince Rufus announced your mate bond? What if he falls in love with someone else?"

"Whatever happens, it's none of your damn business." I was running out of what little patience I had left.

"Hey, I'm just being honest. Besides, it's obvious that Queen Laura doesn't like you either. She likes Alina more. Alina is the daughter of the Silver Moon Pack's Alpha. She is of noble descent. Only someone like her deserves a prince."

At this point, I was in complete disbelief at how audacious Shawn could be. "Mind your own f*cking business!"