

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 354

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 354 Scumbag

Shawn’s POV:

Sylvia’s attitude was such a letdown. How could she change into a completely different person in a matter of months?

Title of the document

I softened my tone, trying to calm her down. “I know you still resent me. Could you at least give me a chance to make things up to you?”

Sylvia said nothing. Instead, she just looked at me as though I was a stranger, which only made me want to conquer her more.

“Look, Sylvia. I regret what I did, okay? I shouldn’t have turned away from you at the time.” I looked at her affectionately. “Have you forgotten the good old days? We were childhood playmates and everyone thought that we’d become a couple when we grew up. Sure enough, when we were old enough, the Moon Goddess designated us together.”

As I spoke, I still reasoned that I was the one Sylvia deserved. Her toughness and power were exactly what I needed. Not to mention her beautiful face. That was a good bonus.

Sylvia’s expression darkened. She opened her mouth to say something, but I quickly interrupted her.

“Just hear me out, Sylvia,” I said hurriedly. “If it weren’t for Mateo and all those misunderstandings, I would never have refused you. Can’t you see? We’re meant to be together. Prince Rufus won’t be able to stand in our way!”

“Enough, Shawn!” Sylvia closed her eyes and took a deep breath to stay calm. “That was a long time ago. Let the past d\*ie. As for the Moon Goddess’s arrangement, I agree that it was fate at the time.”

“It’s fate for us to be together!” I hated it whenever Sylvia acted so lofty and indifferent. Trying to win her over, I couldn’t help but blurt out the sweet words that bubbled up from my heart. “Sylvia, the truth is, I’ve liked you for years. But I thought that you were the daughter of the person who murdered my parents, so I hated you at the same time. But now that that’s been cleared up, I know I was wrong. Let’s start over.”

Tingling with excitement, I couldn’t help but reach out and place my hand on Sylvia’s shoulder. Her eyes flashed dangerously and she immediately shoved me away.

Through gritted teeth, she said with disgust, “Shut up! Oh, God. I’m going to throw up!”

I was about to lose my patience now. What an ungrateful woman! I had been so humble before her, yet she remained so cold!

“As long as you come back with me, you’ll be in charge of everything! I’ll just be the werewolf behind you, supporting you silently. You can lead the pack while I take care of our family. Everyone will think that we’re a perfect match.” I somehow managed to swallow my anger and continued to persuade her. “When she was still alive, your mother wished that the pack would become stronger. You’re her daughter, so you should fulfill her last wish. You shouldn’t toss your own mother aside for Prince Rufus’ sake.”

“Shawn, I’m not going with you. End of discussion. If you were really sorry, then just stay away from me. I love Rufus. Stop being so shameless.” Sylvia gave me one last cold glance before turning around to leave.

I didn’t believe she had no feelings for me, nor could I just let her slip away. “What’re you talking about? Can you stop being so stubborn for once? I know I was wrong, okay? But I said I’m sorry already! Just come back with me, Sylvia. I promise I’ll never lay my eyes on another she-wolf!”

As I spoke, I grabbed her arm, wanting to hug her. Sylvia tried to shove me away, but my stubbornness gave me unprecedented strength. I held onto her shoulder tightly and forcibly pulled her into my arms.

If I could, I wanted to kiss her lips, too. I imagined it was sweet and soft...

Picturing Sylvia in bed, I couldn’t help but get hard down there.

“Sylvia, just stop being so stubborn and come back to the pack with me.” I managed to subdue Sylvia and was about to lower my head, intending to kiss her soft lips.

But before I knew what was happening, I felt a hard blow from behind me and was flung forward from the impact.

I rubbed my hurting b\*ttocks in agony and stared blankly at the perpetrator: Prince Rufus. What the hell was he doing here? His face was as cold as ice, which sent a shiver down my spine and made my d\*ck go limp instantly.