

IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE

Chapter 12 Humiliation

Shawn's POV:

"Son of a bitch!" Sylvia spat and glared at me, as if she were looking at hot garbage.

What she didn't know was that her abrasiveness was just turning me on. The feeling was so intense that I thought I was going crazy too.

I looked at the man's coat draped over her body and recognized it was the one that Prince Rufus had worn. Surely, they already had sex. Rufus, that freak. I didn't expect him to let her live. But I also did not expect to see this bitch audaciously running around in another man's clothes. How shameless!

At the thought of this beautiful she-wolf enjoyed by

someone else, I couldn't help but feel jealous. It felt like my heart was being torn apart. It was a good thing I was near the prince's residence, or else this she-wolf could have escaped.

Licking my lips, I said, "I wouldn't act so stubborn to the man I'll be begging for my life if I were you."

"I don't beg to dogs." Sylvia was seething with hatred for me, but it didn't matter. I liked to think her ferociousness would greatly translate in bed.

I chuckled and looked at her. With her trousers practically torn to shreds, the prince's coat was the only thing keeping her covered. There was an ambiguous red mark on her chin while her hair was disheveled. Seeing her like this made me inexplicably burn with desire. I grabbed her chin and asked, "Tell me, did you enjoy it?"

"Get your filthy hands off of me!" Sylvia turned her head away. "Disgusting!"

Her words infuriated me. This she-wolf was just fucked to humiliation by a completely stranger. What right did she have acting this way to me?

"Bitch! You were lucky enough to get out of that room alive. But I won't let you get away with that. I'm still going to make you beg for your life, so quit acting that way." I squeezed her chin in my hand. I tried imagining her in bed with another man, which drove me crazy with jealousy. I was the one who should take her to bed tonight.

"Strip her naked!" I pushed her to the ground and stood straight. Seeing her in another man's clothes really irritated me.

"No! Fuck off!" Sylvia thrashed. Her eyes were wide

and her face was pale. She waved her arms around, trying to resist my subordinates.

I stood on the side and watched her struggle desperately, whistling. "This is so entertaining! Doesn't it make you feel desperate, Sylvia?"

Sylvia pursed her lips and glared at me. A sharp tearing sound filled the air as the sleeve of her coat was removed, revealing her snow white skin.

"Stop!" I said, pretending to act mercifully and walking toward her. "If you get on your knees and beg me to sleep with you, I can let you go."

"Fuck no!" Sylvia's attitude did not soften at all. Instead, she gritted her teeth even more.

"Well, don't say I didn't try. But anyway, it didn't matter what you were going to say. You're just a slave, after

all. Whether you like it or not, I will have you tonight." I leaned closer to her ear and whispered, "Unless you want all of these werewolves to fuck you one after the other?"

Bang! Sylvia butted her head against my chin. I touched the corner of my mouth and found that it was heavily bleeding. "You bitch! How dare you hit me now?"

"Why not? Is there a different time you'd prefer I hit you?" Sylvia sneered.

At this point, my anger had been ignited and I shot her a glare.

"Fine, if you wish for death so much, then I'll give it to you." I straightened my back and turned to my men.

"This bitch is yours. Do with her whatever you like. No need to keep her alive."

My men cheered and whooped, encircling her with obscene smiles on their faces. I was a little unhappy with how this turned out, but I didn't bother stopping them. This bitch had to pay the price.

All of a sudden, Sylvia let out a terrifying roar, knocking several of my werewolves to the ground. I was shocked. Had she always been this powerful? Even my men were also stunned and rooted to their spot.

"What are you standing around for? Go! If you can't even defeat this she-wolf, then don't bother showing your face to me again!" I scolded them.

Obediently, they began to approach Sylvia again.

"Stop!" A male's voice resounded.

I irritably turned my head to see who this man trying to hinder me was. Unexpectedly, I met a pair of eyes colder than mine, which sent a chill down my spine.

It was Prince Rufus. Damn it! What was he doing here?

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