

IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE

Chapter 13 Savior

Sylvia's POV:

I didn't expect Rufus to suddenly appear.

The werewolves encircling me retreated in fear of him. But obviously, they still had their eyes on the prize. Their stares were still glued to my body. I subconsciously crossed my arms over my chest in shame.

I bit my lip and felt a lump in my throat. I was trying to calm down deep inside. I had already gone through tougher and more humiliating situations. I could surely make it through this one.

Suddenly, I felt a shadow cast over me and that familiar cold fragrance filled my nose.

With tears in my eyes, I looked up to see Rufus standing in front of me.

I didn't know why he was here, but I was grateful for his presence nonetheless.

"Prince Rufus, what are you doing here?" Shawn took a few careful steps forward, putting on a flattering smile on his face. He had completely switched his attitude.

I used to think he was just some puppet, but some part of me actually pitied him in this moment, for he was actually pathetic.

"I'm here to take back the escapee to my room."
Rufus asserted, making sure his domineering aura was felt by everyone.

I was then filled with unease again. I had no idea what Rufus meant.

Shawn rubbed his palms together and laughed nervously. "Ah, yes. Are you satisfied with my gift so far, Your Highness?"

I really wished I could strangle Shawn to death right now. But I knew that if I tried, I might not even survive through the night.

I stared at Rufus' broad back that was faced towards me. How I wished I could be as strong as him!

"Yes." Rufus replied nonchalantly. There was an indifference in his tone. He didn't seem to take Shawn seriously at all.

"That's why I'm taking her back."

I looked at Rufus in shock, but his face was absolutely calm.

Shawn smiled awkwardly. "What do you mean, Your Highness? Are you perhaps kidding?"

"I don't joke around," said Rufus.

"Why would you? She's just some slave, the lowest she-wolf in our pack!" I could tell that Shawn was beginning to get anxious. "I could get you other she-wolves in the pack, purer and more innocent than her!"

"Are you telling me what to do?" Although Rufus' voice still wasn't raised, there was a subtle murderous tone to it which stopped Shawn in his tracks.

Seeing that he was speechless, Rufus turned to me and reached out his hand. "Get up. Come with me,"

he commanded.

I was in shock, but I also knew that taking his hand right now would save my life.

Gritting my teeth, I reached out and took his hand.

After pulling me up, he dragged me away. I had no choice but to follow him.

I slightly raised my eyes to look up at him. When he found out that I was his mate, he immediately asked me to leave. But now, he was taking me back. What on earth did this man want from me? Did he want to sleep with me?

My heart was filled with bitterness. It seemed that he was just like Shawn after all. Still, I guessed it was

better to go with this man than to stay and get humiliated in public by Shawn and his men.

"Prince Rufus! You should know that she is not only a slave, but she is also the daughter of our pack's biggest traitor!" Shawn called out, as if he was trying every last means to stop us.

My heart sank. So, this was all done on purpose. Perhaps the royal family could spare a regular slave's life, but they would never think of shielding a sinner.

Sure enough, Rufus stopped when he heard this. He slowly turned his head to look at me. I looked into his eyes, but they were like a bottomless well. I couldn't read them at all.

"The daughter of a traitor? What do you mean?" Prince Rufus asked coldly.

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