## **IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE**

**Chapter 14 Admission** 

Sylvia's POV:

I kept silent. Whenever my mother would be mentioned, I was always filled with resentment. These werewolves loved to pretend that they were righteous on the surface. But deep down, they were no cleaner than sewer rats. What made them think they could judge my mother?

"Sylvia, calm down. You must endure." Yana was always the one to remind me to be cautious.

"I've endured for too long, Yana. In the end, all I get is humiliation."

"If you don't endure now, you won't even get a chance to live. How can you prove your innocence from under the grave?"

"But what's the point of living if I don't even have dignity anymore? I have been enduring all my life, Yana, but nothing good ever happens. I was even sent to a man's bed, essentially to my death, to be tortured tonight." I was losing all hope. There really were times when I thought ending my life would just make things easier, but then I would always think of my mother. I couldn't die without clearing her name.

"Why don't you explain for yourself? Sylvia?" Shawn's harsh voice jolted me out of my thoughts.

I ignored him, shutting my eyes. I knew my mother was innocent, but I just didn't have any evidence to prove that right now. What an incompetent daughter I was!

"Fine. If you don't want to say it, I'll do it myself."

Shawn shot me a glare before switching up to a righteous tone in his voice. "Her mother used to be the Beta of our pack, but she got too greedy for power. She betrayed the pack. The late Alpha and Luna, my parents, were brutally murdered by her."

He gritted through his teeth with every word. I clenched my fists, trying to follow Yana's advice and restrain myself.

"Her mother was born to be nothing but a bitch. An ungrateful shrew! When she got pregnant without knowing who the father of her child was, my parents mercifully took care of her and helped her through. But what do they get in return? Treachery and death! She killed my parents and deserved to go to hell. In my opinion, I think just executing her was even too light of a punishment!"

"Shawn! Shut up!" I could not hold back anymore. "I

will not allow you to speak of my mother that way!"

"Why? Did I say anything that wasn't true?"

"My mother is not like that. She is innocent. She would never betray the pack." Tears welled up in my eyes as I defended my mother.

"Oh, please. There are records of evidence to prove that your mother is the murderer of my parents!" Shawn looked at me with murderous intent.

"Records made by someone who cheats and uses torture for inquisition? Those don't mean anything." I yanked my hand away from Rufus' grip and took a few steps forward, pointing my finger at him. "You. Don't think you're clean either! Who is the one playing puppet to an evil man right now to maintain power in the pack? Shame on you!" "You talk too much for a slave, a daughter of a traitor! You're going to learn your lesson today!" Shawn turned to his men and shouted, "Beat this bitch to death!"

Chaos ensued. I was immediately shoved to the ground and surrounded by Shawn's men.

All of a sudden, one of the werewolves in front of me was kicked down to the ground, leaving him howling in pain.

It was Rufus who attacked. He stood in front of me, staring down the other werewolves like a demon ready to send souls to hell. Some of them were frozen to their spot in the presence of his murderous glare.

With one cold warning glance at the werewolves, he

turned to me and bent down. I unconsciously flinched and dodged.

"What? Do you really want to stay here?" he whispered.

My eyes widened. Before I could even reply, he picked me up in his arms. My body stiffened and didn't know how to react to his touch.

It was a little uncomfortable at first, but then I felt the warmth of his hand press onto my back.

"Why are you protecting the traitor's daughter?" Shawn questioned hysterically.

I pursed my lips, unsure whether I wanted to hear Rufus' answer.

"Because she's my mate."

When he said that, I felt my heart beat in a way I had never felt before. I looked up at the handsome lycan, surprised that he had said it.

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