

## IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE

### Chapter 18 Promise

Sylvia's POV:

"Yes. Are you willing to stay with me?" Rufus asked casually.

I lowered my head, feeling bitter in my heart. For so many years, he was the first person to ask for my opinion. I was just a lowly slave with no choice. But going with him was better than staying here. And if I lived, I could have the chance to take revenge.

I was about to say yes when Rufus spoke again.

"If you come with me, I can help you investigate your mother's case."

What he said made me suddenly raise my head. I looked at him in surprise. "Really?"

"Yes. That's my promise to you as a lycan prince."

My heart pounded wildly. I was so surprised that I couldn't believe what I just heard.

I looked him in the eye, trying to find traces that he was only playing tricks on me. But his eyes were as deep as the sea of stars, and I couldn't find a single flaw.

"Yes, I'll go with you," I said word by word, still staring at him.

This was my only chance. Even if there could be a bottomless abyss ahead, I had to move forward.

Rufus raised his head slightly but didn't say anything more.

I stood up and asked, "When are you going to leave? I can go anytime."

This was probably the best news I had ever heard since my mother died. I couldn't help smiling and started looking forward to the future.

"Let's leave at dawn. There's still some time left, so you can sleep for a while." It seemed that Rufus was infected by my good mood. He was no longer as cold as before.

"No, I'm not tired," I refused in a low voice.

The thought of the hope of redressing my mother's case made me want to leave right away. Besides, I couldn't sleep under the same roof with a temperamental and dangerous man like Rufus.

He frowned, seemingly unhappy. He walked past the

dining table and approached me. Then he grabbed my wrist and took me to the bed without hesitation. "Go to sleep," he insisted.

"But I don't want to. I'm not sleepy at all," I murmured with my head down.

What Shawn did to me had traumatize me. I couldn't help feeling afraid that I would be taken to another strange place when I woke up.

Rufus didn't say anything more. He just carried me to the bed and wrapped me tightly with the quilt. The soft bed helped relax my tense nerves, and a sense of fatigue swept over.

"Now sleep." Rufus reached out and covered my eyes.

I closed my eyes, planning to pretend to be asleep.

"Sylvia, it seems that your new mate is a reliable man," Yana excitedly said while kept spinning in my head.

"Really? But why do I feel a sense of danger every time I get close to him?"

"Just be optimistic, okay? What matters is we can get out of here safely."

"Yes, you're right. But you heard it too. I am his cure. The relationship between us will only be contractual."

"Well, as long as you are valuable to him, you are safe. Being his cure is better than being a slave."

Yana was right. Tomorrow would be the start of my

new life.

I didn't have to think too much anymore. There was a pleasant smell around me that made me feel inexplicably at ease. Before I knew it, I had already lost consciousness.

I didn't know how long I had been sleeping when I suddenly woke up from a jolt.

I abruptly sat up, and the thin blanket slipped off my body. I was shocked to find myself sitting in the back seat of a limousine, and the sky outside the window was bright. It was obviously close to noon.

I stared blankly at the unfamiliar scenery outside the window. There were precious plants in the flower beds of various sizes. The castle not far away looked magnificent and mysterious, which awed me.

Although I had never been here, I instantly knew where I was. Right in front of me was the imperial palace.

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