

IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE

Chapter 19 Imperial Palace

Sylvia's POV:

"Are you awake now?" A man's deep and magnetic voice rang out in my ears. It was Rufus.

I quickly looked away and sat up stiffly. Then I suddenly remembered something, so I looked at him in a panic. "We just left. I didn't bring anything with me."

"It's there." Rufus' calm voice sounded so comforting in my ears. "I took everything that could be taken in your room."

I followed his gaze. Sure enough, there was a small package at my feet.

I quickly opened it and rummaged inside. I soon found an old cloth bag, still stained with blood that couldn't be washed away.

I breathed a sigh of relief. Nothing else mattered to me other than this cloth bag that my mother had left me. Inside the bag was a piece of cloth with a strange pattern that seemed related to my father. I couldn't lose it anyway.

"Thank you." I humbly thanked Rufus in a low voice, feeling a little embarrassed.

"It's nothing," he said indifferently.

I stole a glance at him. He was looking out of the car window, so I relaxed a lot. I was able to look at him longer.

He was only wearing a black shirt with the top two

buttons unfastened. His delicate collarbone was faintly looming under his collar, and his sexy Adam's apple bobbed up and down slightly. I felt that my ears were burning while staring at him, so I quickly turned my head.

It suddenly occurred to me that I was wearing revealing sexy clothes last night, so I subconsciously covered my chest with my hands. It was only then that I found out that I was covered with an expensive suit jacket with a faint fragrance on it. It was Rufus' scent.

Apparently, the suit jacket was his. My fingertips gently touched the cuffs of the suit jacket, feeling a little grateful. This lycan prince didn't seem to be as cold as he looked.

"I wonder how those rumors came about. I don't think he is that terrible," I said to Yana in my head.

"Well, I feel like he likes you," Yana muttered softly.

"That's impossible! He will never like me, and there is no reason for him to like me." I was sober about this fact. After all, Rufus had made it so clear last night.

"My dear, how can you say that? You are his destined mate. Don't jump to a conclusion so soon. Anything is possible, you know," Yana said with a smile.

"Don't talk nonsense. You know that there is a huge gap between us. We can't be together."

I was still deep in thought when the car stopped. We had arrived at our destination.

I looked out of the car window in a daze. The people outside were all aristocrats dressed in gorgeous and exquisite clothes. And they all turned to look at Rufus' car.

My breathing started to quicken involuntarily, and I felt uneasy. The bodyguard on the passenger seat got out of the car first and went to open the door for Rufus.

As soon as Rufus got out of the car, the aristocrats bowed their heads to show their highest respect. This was done not only to the royal family but also to the strong. There was no doubt that Rufus deserved their respect.

When I was about to get out of the car, I realized that I wasn't wearing shoes.

I had big and small scars all over my feet because of years of frostbites. They were very ugly and incompatible with the magnificent scenery around me.

The sharp eyes of the aristocrats swept over me, making me feel a little embarrassed. I lowered my head. I was at a loss being put in such a dilemma.

At this time, Rufus walked up to me with a pair of exquisite flat shoes in his hands.

"Thank you," I said gratefully, looking up at him. Then I reached out to take the shoes.

But he didn't give them to me. Instead, he squatted down.

I shrank my feet, not wanting him to see the ugly scars on them. But he didn't allow me to flinch. He held my ankle with his slender hand and gently slid my foot onto the shoe. It was as if he was putting an indestructible armor for a coward like me.

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Oh my God! Is that really the cold and heartless Prince Rufus? Am I dreaming? Pinch me!"

"And who is that she-wolf? I haven't seen her around the prince before."

"That she-wolf looks like a poor commoner at a glance. How can this be possible? I must be dreaming!"

At this moment, I felt like I was in a dream too. Gradually, I couldn't hear the sounds around me anymore. There was only this lycan in my eyes in the world.

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