

## IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE

### Chapter 20 Entering The Palace

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus' hands were very warm, and my feet couldn't help flinching involuntarily. But he didn't allow me to back down and put on the other shoe for me.

The shoes fit in my feet perfectly. I wonder how he knew my size so accurately. And when I remembered that he even knew the size of my clothes, I felt so embarrassed that I bit my lower lip and looked at him shyly.

Rufus didn't say anything. He just stood up after putting on my shoes.

I tidied up my dress nervously and prepared to get out of the car. Rufus stretched out his hand and looked at

me with his deep eyes.

When I noticed the scrutiny in the eyes of the crowd, I hesitated for a moment, not knowing whether I should take his hand or not. But I couldn't embarrass him in public. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable if I angered him.

In the end, I could only hold his cuff with my head down. My heartbeat was getting faster and faster.

In a trance, I seemed to hear a chuckle. It was like a feather that brushed my ears and tickled me.

Was he chuckling? I looked up at Rufus. But aside from his pursed lips and the indifferent expression on his face, there was nothing else. Was I only imagining things?

But I inexplicably felt more uneasy.

The imperial palace was very large, with high walls on both sides. I walked beside Rufus stiffly, still holding his sleeve. The werewolves around were whispering to each other, which made me a little at a loss.

"Look! Prince Rufus has actually brought a she-wolf back."

"She is very beautiful. Is she the daughter of an Alpha?"

"You're thinking too much. Didn't you see the scars on her feet just now? Either she got injured while working, or it was caused by frostbites."

Then there was a burst of laughter. My palms began to sweat. I felt like a sheep thrown into a group of lions. I trembled, taking every step.

"Shh! Keep your voices down! Otherwise, Prince Rufus will hear you, and he will get offended."

"I really don't know why the prince likes her."

"Hey, do you want to die? How dare you question Prince Rufus' choice!"

After we entered the gate of the palace, the discussions around us gradually disappeared.

When I raised my head and glanced at Rufus, I was surprised that his expression became even colder. Did I embarrass him? This thought made me feel a little depressed, and I had the urge to let go of his sleeve. But Rufus grabbed my wrist and gave me a light glance as if warning me to behave well.

I pouted in disgust. Yana said that Rufus liked me. But I thought it was the most ridiculous joke of the

century. With such a fierce attitude, how could he like me?

The closer we got to the palace, the more guards there were. And they all looked solemn.

The corridor was carved with ancient and exquisite totems, and the upper edge of each column was inlaid with shining gems. I was once again shocked to see the luxury of the royal family. Passing through the veranda, I saw a magnificent hall. Both sides in front of the hall were full of pomegranate flowers.

But before I could fully appreciate them, I was suddenly pulled by Rufus into the hall. Then a group of servants surrounded me.

"Help her freshen up and change clothes," Rufus ordered, then turned around and left. I felt like weeping but had no tears. I grabbed the hem of my

dress to stop the servants from helping me take a bath. Why were these she-wolves so enthusiastic?

"It's okay, I can do it myself. You can go out now."

"No, we can't. Prince Rufus has ordered us to take good care of you," one she-wolf answered while taking off my coat. She had dark skin, slender eyebrows, and thick lips. She spoke with a straight face. She seemed to be the head maid here.

I smiled awkwardly and said, "I'm used to doing things by myself."

"Do you want us to disobey Prince Rufus' orders?" the head maid said in a somewhat aggressive tone, looking at me sternly.

"Okay."

I had no other choice but to compromise. I let them bathe me and change my clothes. I was like a mannequin, being tossed and turned over and over again. Until finally, I was dolled up, waiting to be served and displayed.

"They are not suitable for me, right?"

At this moment, I was wearing a heavy dress and looking at the exquisite high heels in front of me. If I was not mistaken, they were at least three inches high. I had never worn high heels before, and I had no confidence in wearing them at all. I could imagine how embarrassing it would be for me.

"Your previous shoes are not appropriate for the

banquet." As she spoke, the head maid picked up the high heels and squatted down.

I hid my feet in the hem of my dress and looked at her in shock. "What banquet?"

"A welcome banquet for Prince Rufus. It's to celebrate his return to the palace. Actually, he sent someone back early this morning to make arrangements for your arrival. We have already prepared everything you'll need for the banquet." After saying this, the head maid pulled up the hem of my dress and said, "Miss, please stretch out your feet. Don't waste time."

Upon hearing her words, I knew it was too late to escape. So I gritted my teeth, stretched out my feet, and put on the high heels.

The moment I put on the high heels, my feet didn't act as if they were my own. I stumbled and was about to



fall at any time. I tried to keep my balance and walked back and forth cautiously, lifting the hemline of my dress. Then I felt that I gradually got used to the height of the heels.

I realized it was not so difficult. Looking at the shoes on my feet, I couldn't help but feel happy.

But it turned out I was complacent too soon. When I was about to walk out of the hall to look for Rufus, there seemed to be a gentle push on my back. I lost my balance and threw myself out.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.