

## IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE

### Chapter 5 A Gif

Shown's POV:

The ceremony was about to begin. I was dressed expensively and looked over at the busy werewolves. I was in a great mood. The feeling of power and status exhilarated me.

While I crossed my legs and hummed a song, Moteo appeared in clothes that looked more exquisite and luxurious than mine. He swaggered towards me, surrounded by his several attendants.

My heart sank instantly. This old man was just a Gomme, but today he looked and acted like he was much more than that. People who come to this event clueless might even think that he was the one who was taking the Alpha position.

"Stop slouching." Moteo looked at me in disdain.

I got up and stood up straight.

"Good day."

"From today on, you will be the Alpha. I only hope you can do your job well and not let anything distract you from that." Moteo patted me on the shoulder. "You must remember that we werewolves have to value our origins and be grateful for the help. Never forget who helped keep our pack alive and prosperous, and of course who gave you the chance to become an Alpha today."

There was a lot of meaning behind Moteo's words. He was obviously warning me not to attempt to undo all the control he had worked so hard to obtain.

"Yes. I will always remember your kindness and repay it with my life. Don't worry. I cannot take away what is not mine." I smiled. But deep inside, my heart was disgusted.

The Alpha position was always supposed to be mine in the first place. Sooner or later, I would have to get rid of Mateo and take back everything that truly belonged to me.

"Good. Don't even think of playing any tricks. I am watching you." Mateo smiled back.

Shawn's POV:

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While I crossed my legs and hummed a song, Mateo

appeared in clothes that looked more exquisite and luxurious than mine. He swaggered towards me, surrounded by his several attendants.

My heart sank instantly. This old man was just a Gamma, but today he looked and acted like he was much more than that. People who came to this event clueless might even think that he was the one who was taking the Alpha position.

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watching you." Mateo smiled back.

I nodded politely, keeping this scene as harmonious as possible. Satisfied, he then left.

Once he was gone, I couldn't hold in my anger anymore and kicked over a trash can.

Of course, Mateo wouldn't forget to embarrass me on such an important occasion. He clearly did not take me seriously. If that was what he thought, then I would show him that this "puppet" could fight back too.

At this moment, my subordinate carefully came forward.

I plopped down in a chair and huffed in annoyance, "What is it?"

"We have successfully caught Sylvia," he reported to me in a low voice.

"Nice work." I said excitedly. "Now strip Sylvia naked and leave her in the room prepared for Prince Rufus."

Although she was a lowly slave, Sylvia was still a beautiful girl. Giving her as a gift to the prince would not only give him a good impression of me, but that damn she-wolf would also learn her lesson. Imagining this plan in my head was enough to put me in a better mood.

"But sir, aren't you going to sleep with her first? Sylvia is probably still a virgin. It must be a wonderful experience." The subordinate smiled obscenely, but was careful not to maintain eye contact with me.

"You idiot! Why would I give the prince a used gift?"

"Do you want to die?" I slapped the back of his head. Although, I had to admit I was a little worried. What if the prince did to Sylvia what he did to that slave girl before and tortured her to death? If that happened, then I wouldn't be able to have my turn with her anymore.

"Sir, Prince Rufus is here." The subordinate gently tapped my arm, jolting me out of my thoughts.

I looked ahead and saw the man himself, Prince Rufus Duncan, at the entrance of the banquet hall. He wore a silver suit, most likely customized to fit him perfectly. His facial features were handsome, but cold enough to make everyone around him flinch whenever he moved.

Some werewolves were just born to be kings, and Rufus was definitely one of them.



"Prince Rufus, I'm so glad you could make it. I am Shawn Gibson, the future Alpha of the Black Moon Pack." I strode forward and spoke in a flattering manner.

But Rufus didn't even reply. He just coldly glanced at me. In his eyes, I was probably no different from any other ordinary werewolf in this room.

Smiling awkwardly, I reached out my hand and pointed him to a direction. "You must be tired after your journey. Please, have a seat."

Other than giving a speech and becoming the new Alpha, it seemed that this banquet also became an opportunity for me to try and please Rufus. Still, he didn't say much no matter what I tried. It was difficult to even get close to him. But although he was acting indifferent now, I still had to do my best in flattering him. I was willing to do anything for power.

When the banquet was about to come to an end, I walked up to him with bright eyes.

"Prince Rufus, I have prepared a room for you that I think you will like. I have left a small gift there for you." I spoke ambiguously in a low voice and winked, hoping he would understand what I was implying.

Seeing that he still wasn't going to respond, I said, "Well, I hope you have a great night."

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