

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 7

Rufus' POV:

When I got to my room, I immediately dismissed the guards at the door.

As I turned the knob, my nose was filled with a faint scent that stopped me in my tracks.

Something was wrong. It seemed like there was someone else in my room. Judging by the scent, it was a she-wolf.

It suddenly occurred to me what Shawn had been implying to me all this time. He wished me a great night with an ambiguous smile.

That idiot! Was he trying to win me over in this way? What an arrogant move!

I knew that the moment I stepped into this room, I would no longer be able to restrain my destructive desires. That she-wolf would be torn to pieces in no time.

I was not in the mood to play Shawn's game, so I just turned around and was going to leave.