Cursed 581

Chapter 581 Flora Was Pregnant

Sylvia's POV:

The elevator climbed to the next floor. As soon as I went out, I saw a big screen blocking the examination room. "Don't follow me in. Wait for me outside," I lowered my head and whispered to Omar.

Title of the document

Omar stopped in its tracks obed*iently and waited for me next to the elevator.

I followed the doctor into the examination room anxiously. Unable to hold myself back any longer, I asked in a low voice, "Doctor, what's wrong with Flora?" The doctor smiled at me helplessly. "The patient awoke a while ago. She's the one who asked me to keep my mouth shut. You can go in and ask her yourself."

right room, the doctor left to prescribe the proper medicines for

beat. I hurried in and saw Flora on the hospital bed. Except for her pale face, there seemed to

hand is cramping up!" Flora called for me, wincing in pain as she cradled her hand. Speechless, I

hand finally stopped cramping, she

tell me. What the hell is going on? You're acting so weird. Why did

Flora twiddled her thumbs and lowered her

so weird that it

this, Flora seemed to be choked and

sighed, sat on the edge of the bed, and patted the back of her hand. "It's no big deal,

that, then what? I doubt you have appendicitis." Frowning, I racked my brains and couldn't think of

I didn't realize what I said and simply looked at Flora blankly. Flora

I'm pregnant, Sylvia." Flora repeated herself

senses. I was so shocked that my jaw dropped to the

"Y... Yes..." Flora

Chapter 582 Hide The Truth

Sylvia's POV:

I walked to the screen, grabbed Omar's tail and yanked at it. "Why did you follow me in? Get out! We need some privacy."

Title of the document

Omar whimpered, its eyes glistening like a puppy's, as if it was begging me to keep it. u

I closed my eyes and rubbed the spot between my eyebrows helplessly. I forgot that Omar was a very curious wolf.

shouldn't eavesdrop on she-wolves." I pushed him away gently

spoiled child. And don't say a

had finally left, Flora and I were alone in the examination

Prince Rufus' wolf? Why is he wandering around in his wolf form

sat down in front of Flora and crossed

"Of course. It's been more than two months. Perhaps I got pregnant the first time we

the equipment room?!" I asked with

suddenly looked a little sentimental. "I had no idea that

Flora would take emergency pills after what had happened

and Warren were still in love. Plus, who would've expected that they'd break up so

had traveled a lot with us. We were really lucky that nothing serious had happened to her and her baby. Fortunately, she was strong in the first

picked up the report left by the doctor and leafed

Flora pouted when she mentioned this. Suddenly, her face fell.

Chapter 583 A Gift from Moon Goddess

Flora's POV:

Sylvia's words startled me. "I never even think of aborting it!" The words spilled out of my mouth before I could control myself.

Title of the document

I wrapped my hand over my stomach to prevent my baby from hearing these terrible words.

"Sorry, I misunderstood you." Sylvia nodded apologetically. "Since you don't want to abort the baby, why don't you tell Warren about it? He is the father of the child. He deserves to know that you're pregnant with his child."

"If Warren knows it, he will definitely marry me. But I don't want him to marry me because he feels responsible

a quizzical look at me. "I think Warren likes you. We all see the way he looks at you and behaves around you. It's obvious he is interested

knew Warren cared about me only

he likes you a lot. Don't you like him?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows and looked at

I didn't know how to

like Warren?' It didn't seem to be true,

days. But I couldn't figure out what I felt for Warren, and I had no

with Alina irked me. Bile rose in my throat. I blinked to erase the image of her that flashed in

Sylvia anxious. "Pregnancy is not a small matter. Telling Warren

as to why I

secret forever. But considering I was pregnant, I had no

gift from Moon Goddess. I had no right to stop it from stepping into this world. Warren

"Well, I had already guessed that. But seeing how good your relationship was with him and how much you liked him, I gradually stopped doubting you. I'm sorry. You're going through all these problems because of

held my hand, and I could

Chapter 584 The Heart Wants What It Wants

Sylvia's POV:

Flora grew angry all of a sudden. The mere mention of Warren seemed to ignite a whole new range of emotions within her.

Title of the document

"An amorous scum! Thinking he's a Greek God, that bastard hooked up with other she-wolves just like that. One she-wolf couldn't satisfy him, so he wanted to sleep with another." Flora was a picture of pure rage. She clenched her fists and pounded the bed.

in the trap of a scum one day." Flora hit her chest

"Could there be any misunderstanding? I don't

then why did he let Alina..." Flora's eyes widened. She stopped the sentence midway and looked at me with a horrified look on her

I frowned and asked, "Alina? Did

covered her mouth and shook her head. "No. It

talk about it, I stopped questioning her. In terms of love, I didn't have a stand to persuade her. I could only advise her. "Well, it's your personal life after all, and I don't have the right to judge your relationship. But I don't want

I could only offer my silent support. 'Love is a tricky matter. The heart wants what it wants,' I thought. I knew it was

see the pain and loneliness in her eyes. "My mind is a mess now. I can't sort out my feelings.

her hand sympathetically and said, "If you still like Warren, give him one more chance. But if not, stay away from him. Don't force yourself to be with Warren just for

know. Even if I don't end up with Warren, I'm ready to raise the child by

the girl in front of me to grow up. She had no choice but to be strong. She was no longer the happy carefree Flora for she now had her

too much. You need to take care of yourself now. When I was a child, I lived in the

Chapter 585 Dejection

Warren's POV:

Harry and I were anxiously waiting outside the examination room.

Title of the document

Every moment seemed like an hour. It was annoying. Sylvia had been in the examination room for a long time. I couldn't understand why she wasn't out yet. If I had known it earlier, I would have told them I was her boyfriend and gone in with the doctor.

Just as I was about to rush into the examination room, the elevator door opened, and a giant wolf with ravishing fur walked out.

this?" Harry asked in surprise. "It's

giant wolf walked past us coldly and rested on

looks like the wolf has been following Sylvia. Do you think it knows

wolf. The powerful aura

my gaze, the wolf turned its head and glanced at me. Its cold, piercing gaze was the same as Rufus'. My

was about to say something, Harry walked over to the

my friends. Can I hold

wolf's gaze frightened him. Its noble gaze and

Sylvia walked out. The giant wolf immediately walked to Sylvia and wrapped

over and poked my head into the elevator to go upstairs and see

anyone to

something important

serious. She needs ample

breathed a sigh of relief. My brain finally returned to normal, and I no longer had

Chapter 586 A Large Pillow

Sylvia's POV:

After a moment's silence, Warren nodded. "I see. Please take good care of Flora. If you need any help, don't hesitate to call me."

Title of the document

"I will," I agreed.

I felt bad to see Warren look upset. But I had no right to interfere in the relationship between Flora and Warren.

Warren was also my friend, Flora was my best friend. If

a grave mistake. Otherwise, Flora wouldn't treat him this way. Flora was someone who would vent out

have made an unforgivable mistake that Flora couldn't forgive and forget. Warren didn't say anything more and left dejectedly, "All right. I'll also go back and join the team.

that, Harry

didn't need anyone to accompany her for the time being. She needed to rest. Therefore, I took Omar to the doctor and briefly explained the

told Omar about what

she is going to be a mother soon."

and took a

head and kissed the wolfs ear. I was no longer angry. But Rufus' wolf

to stand up. I

Then Omar howled loudly, blinking its beautiful eyes. "What? Do you want me to give you a

swung its tail, seeming to enjoy it. Then it raised up its head, bit

down and wrapped my arm around Omar, resting my head against its neck. Its soft fur gave me a sense of security. Omar wrapped its

to each other anymore. The atmosphere was

Chapter 587 Farewell

Sylvia's POV:

I pushed Omar's head away and opened my eyes. "What's wrong?"

Title of the document

Omar looked anxious. It jumped off the sofa and moved around agitatedly as if it wanted to say something. I patted my forehead remorsefully. I forgot to ask Rufus to return to his original self.

I rubbed my eyes and said, "Change back."

said, "Yesterday morning, Leonard came and said he would leave for the imperial capital at five in

the sofa and became sober at once. "Why didn't you tell

grievance. "You didn't want to see me." He pouted. "Later, I forgot about it. I

earlier, I wouldn't have told him to stay in his wolf form. But I loved Rufus' honesty. He had really been waiting for my permission

into my

face. Without hesitation, I leaned forward and pecked

away and hurriedly took the clothes from the wardrobe. "Let's go to see Leonard off first. Or it would be too late,"

the car key and rushed

risen to our ankles. Rufus handed me the umbrella and squatted

back and held the umbrella above us. Rufus carried me all

getting heavier, and there was no sign of stopping. The car jerked to a halt as soon as we drove out

us. I narrowed

what was going on. The sold*ier was startled and hurriedly explained the situation to us. It turned out that a family was slaughtered at around midnight. They were trying to

office. They wouldn't report it to Rufus unless it was

Chapter 588 Endless Waiting

Leonard's POV:

I was about to board the plane, but Sylvia hadn't come yet.

Title of the document

I paced back and forth at the airport, looking around. But unfortunately, all I could see were grumpy-looking sold*iers.

I wanted to talk with someone, but these young sold*iers looked terrified. They were all afraid of saying something wrong and offending me.

these people were like Sylvia. She always came to the point and never beat around the bush,

at

five o'clock. 'Has Rufus forgotten to convey the message to Sylvia for me? Otherwise, Sylvia would have definitely shown up. Or has Rufus misunderstood me?' But Rufus was smart. He

didn't know when I could see Sylvia again. It would probably be at Rufus and Sylvia's

stable now. Unless summoned by the lycan king, the Alphas rarely went to the imperial

Rufus from time to time. But on second thought, I thought I would have to go through a lot of suffering if I went

the imperial capital, he would ask me to play polo with him

terrified of riding a horse. The mere thought made me upset again.

took out the chocolate from my pocket and took a big bite without looking at it. Unexpectedly, a strong bitter flavor exploded in

the hell has replaced

weren't for the presence of the sold*iers, I would have spat it out. But as a well-mannered gentleman,

was young, I used to have a lot of bitter vegetables when the army was short of supply. Therefore, as I got older, I developed a fondness for sweets. I somehow swallowed the dark chocolate as another wave of annoyance

my adjutant must have secretly changed my candy bar. Owen and Edwin didn't come with me this time. My adjutant however, always listened to Edwin and kept an eye on my d*iet the entire

Chapter 589 An Old Man Who Quit Sugar

Rufus' POV:

I followed closely behind Sylvia. I stopped short as my gaze fell on two wolves that were huddled together. The bigger wolf with red feet seemed a little angry. It knocked over Yana and flared its nostrils at her.

Title of the document

The smaller wolf stood up and rubbed its petite head against the body of the bigger wolf as if behaving like a spoiled child. The two wolves almost looked identical, especially the red hair on their bod*ies. Although spatters of red hair were in different positions on their bod*ies, the shade of red looked identical.

Once upon a time, Leonard had fans who dyed their fur red, just to look like him. But none of their red furs was as authentic as Yana's. For a moment, it looked like a father and daughter interacting with each other.

It was Edwin. I felt a little inexplicably disappointed. I knew Leonard well. He had not once turned into

of the younger generation regarded

Even his biological daughter, Alina, was always nervous around her father. It seemed

father, he would have spoiled her and given her a happy life. I noticed the sold*iers standing around were watching everything with wide eyes, so I walked to the two

stopped and turned into their human forms. I took out a handkerchief and wiped Sylvia's forehead. It was sultry, and she had run all

and greeted me. "It's been raining cats and dogs. It's very

he wanted Sylvia to see him

а

still time. We can talk for a while."

adjutant standing at the back wanted to say something but stopped on second

and listened to their conversation. To my surprise, they were talking about

'Do they usually talk

Chapter 590 See the Sunrise

Sylvia's POV:

The three of us exchanged a few more words, and finally, it was time to say goodbye. Leonard sighed. "When the issue is solved, remember to visit my pack."

Title of the document

"Yes. After we return to the capital city and report to the king." I didn't want to leave Leonard, so I gave him a big hug. Rufus followed suit and hugged him.

After seeing Leonard off, Rufus and I didn't bother hurrying to our residence.

watch the sunrise. I readily agreed. After all,

Maple Pack was surrounded by mountains, and there was a church

me to a centennial church. The statue of the Moon Goddess holding

big hillside in front of the church, which was teeming with wildflowers and

the cool breeze that glistened under the morning sunlight. The atmosphere was romantic and exuded a unique

cold seemed to

change in the temperature between day and night. The Red

off his coat and wrapped it over my shoulders. Then, he took out a thin blanket, a picnic mat, and a bottle of red wine from the trunk of his

me to the top of the hill. I was surprised. "When did you prepare

with you, but we didn't have the time. Today seemed perfect for a date under the rising sun." Rufus

the clouds. The cloudless sky looked as clear as the mirror after the rain. Every plant was soaked in rainwater. The dazzling light slowly

were snuggled up. Our fingers were tightly intertwined under the thin blanket, and neither of us was willing to

other side of the mountain. Tiny bits of dust floated in