

## IRRESISTIBLE PASSION: HER DESTINED LYCAN PRINCE

### Chapter 7 Something Happened To Blair

Sylvio's POV:

After shoving her hair, Floro looked like an egg. Not just her eyes, but her entire face looked round without her hair. Her features somehow looked prominent now. Wearing the uniform, she looked like a delicate, innocent young man.

Floro was happy with her new hairstyle. She danced around happily. "I somehow feel stronger now!"

I didn't know what to say of that statement. "Warren will definitely be shocked to find that his girlfriend has become bold."

"I don't care about him," Floro mumbled and turned around to look at herself in the mirror.

"By the way, do you know who else is on the elite team?" I asked.

Floro tilted her head and thought for a while. "Horry and Warren have also received the notice. But Warren hasn't fully recovered yet. He would probably join the team later."

"Has Warren regained consciousness? When did he wake up?" I was thrilled about reuniting with all my friends in the army again.

"I don't know. He probably woke up yesterday." She shrugged nonchalantly. "I don't know much about it."

The uncertainty in her tone surprised me. Floro was Warren's girlfriend, so she should have known about

his conditions better than anyone else. However, it looked like Floro didn't want to talk about Warren. I couldn't help but wonder if they had fought.

Sylvia's POV:

After shaving her hair, Flora looked like an egg. Not just her eyes, but her entire face looked round without her hair. Her features somehow looked prominent now. Wearing the uniform, she looked like a delicate, innocent young man.

Flora was happy with her new hairstyle. She danced around happily. "I somehow feel stronger now!"

I didn't know what to say at that statement. "Warren will definitely be shocked to find that his girlfriend has become bald."

"I don't care about him," Flora mumbled and turned around to look at herself in the mirror.

"By the way, do you know who else is on the elite team?" I asked.

Flora tilted her head and thought for a while. "Harry and Warren have also received the notice. But Warren hasn't fully recovered yet. He would probably join the team later."

"Has Warren regained consciousness? When did he wake up?" I was thrilled about reuniting with all my friends in the army again.

"I don't know. He probably woke up yesterday." She shrugged nonchalantly. "I don't know much about it."

The uncertainty in her tone surprised me. Flora was Warren's girlfriend, so she should have known about his conditions better than anyone else. However, it looked like Flora didn't want to talk about Warren. I

couldn't help but wonder if they had fought.

"John is also on the list. I don't know who the last member is." Flora changed the topic and continued to talk about the members of the elite team.

"I knew John could make it," I replied. John was a strong man, but he always maintained a low profile in class, so everyone ignored him.

"But you know what? I feel you look like John after shaving your hair." I looked at Flora up and down in surprise. "I don't mean your features look alike, but you both exude a gentle aura. I don't know how to explain."

Flora burst out laughing. "Do you mean John looks like a woman?"

"No, no, no. I just told what I felt," I said, waving my

hands in denial.

Flora clicked her tongue, shaking her head. "I have to find a chance to fight with John," she growled.

I couldn't help but laugh at that. "I hope you don't end up crying."

With that, I began to pack my things.

"I'm not Harry," Flora mumbled as she followed me.

I shook my head helplessly and dragged the suitcase out of the storage room.

"Let me help you. I have already packed my things. I can directly join the army tomorrow."

"Actually, I have applied to join only a day later." I opened my suitcase and put my belongings in it.

"Why?" Flora frowned in confusion.

"I want to say goodbye and thank Blair tomorrow."  
Flora nodded in understanding.

The next morning, Flora and I parted ways.

She went to the army, and I went to attend Blair's class.

But to my utter surprise. A young teacher announced that Blair had taken a long leave, and he would be taking the class during Blair's absence.

I felt strange. 'Was Blair out on a mission again?'

But if so, Rufus would have told me in advance.

After the class, I walked out of the classroom and

called Rufus.

The phone rang for a long time before he finally answered.

"Rufus, do you know where Blair is? It's strange. A substitute teacher came to class today and told us that Blair has taken leave. Sounds like he will be absent for a long time," I said.

After a moment's silence, Rufus finally spoke. "Sylvia, something happened to Blair."

My stomach flipped with unease. "What? What happened?"

Rufus sighed. "Blair is in hospital. I just got the news. I can't explain it to you over the phone. You better come to the Royal Hospital first. We can talk about it in person."



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