

Irresistible 101

[Chapter 101 Break](#)

Warren's POV:

As a well-educated werewolf, I accepted the challenge but didn't want to hurt a she-wolf in any way, so I restrained my strength in every move, thinking I would be able to subdue Sylvia in no time without using my full ability.

However, I was soon in a disadvantageous position. Therefore, I no longer hesitated to attack Sylvia.

Sylvia quickly dodged my attack and punched me again. Before I could react, her fist brushed past my nose as a rush of wind hit my face with full force.

I felt a surge of adrenaline. I felt thrilled to fight with such a strong opponent. It was surprising to see Sylvia fight with such ferocity. Her progress was beyond my imagination.

Who would have thought that my opponent, whom I had once defeated, would suppress me in just a few days?

Sylvia pinned me to the ground with a backhand attack and stopped all of a sudden. She stood tall and glared at me. Her aura frightened me; I shuddered as I had an inexplicable urge to surrender.

"What happened? Why did you stop?" I withdrew my hands awkwardly. Her sharp gaze disturbed me.

Her eyes looked inexplicably familiar to me. I have watched Alpha Leonard return with pride gleaming in his eyes every time he returned after a victory.

Alpha Leonard was an admirable leader. As a hero of his generation, his glories and achievements couldn't be erased from history. I have always admired his majestic demeanor and promised myself to become a brave werewolf like him one day. That was why I pledged to become a knight for his daughter, Alina.

However, seeing the same domineering aura in a slave surprised me. For a moment, I thought I had lost my mind.

"One more time." I brushed the thoughts away and challenged Sylvia again.

However, Sylvia shook her head, shrugging indifferently. "Boring."

I stood up sulkily, not knowing what to do.

I didn't know how to face Sylvia now. Perhaps it was because of the imposing manner that reminded me of Alpha Leonard. Besides my father, Alpha Leonard was the only one who had been extremely strict to

me. Every time I made a mistake when I was a little boy, Alpha Leonard would always lash my buttocks with a bamboo whip.

The mere memory sent a shiver down my spine. My bum tightened on their own accord.

"I know you are Alina's knight."

I was surprised to hear that. 'She knew it?' But before I could ask, Sylvia continued, "I really appreciate your strength. I once thought you were a righteous werewolf, and I could be friends with you, but that seems unnecessary now. Warren, I don't want to meet you or talk to you ever again unless during competitions because that's unavoidable." I was embarrassed to hear Sylvia's ruthless words.

"Actually, I..." I wanted to explain, but what could I possibly tell her? Therefore, I stopped talking.

Sylvia lost her patience. "You're right. It's not appropriate for someone like me, with a humble identity, to take part in such grand occasions. Don't worry. I won't go to the ball."

With that, Sylvia turned around and stormed off. My heart sank as I watched her leave. Although I had achieved my goal, it made me uncomfortable.

Sylvia didn't blame me even though I injured her leg on purpose last time. She even tried defending me so that people wouldn't blame me. The more I thought about it, the more ashamed I felt.

Judging from Sylvia's firm decision, I thought she loathed me now.

Anger and frustration resided in the pit of my stomach. I had only been annoyed and upset ever since I came to the capital.

[Chapter 102 Plan Succeed](#)

Alina's POV:

"Alina, what's wrong with you? I notice that you seem to be so distracted today," Laura, who sat at the head of the dining table, said.

When I came back to my senses, I saw the unhappy expression on her face.

I put down the knife and fork, pretended to pinch between my eyes, and said in an innocent and pitiful tone, "I'm sorry, Your Majesty. I caught a cold last night, and my head hurts a bit today."

Laura frowned, and her eyes became sharper when she looked at me. "The ball is coming. Nothing wrong can happen to you. I'll let the doctor check on you later."

"I understand," I replied in a low voice. Deep inside me, I suddenly felt tired. Laura was very observant, so every time I was with her, I had to be on tenterhooks all the time.

After dinner, Laura dismissed me at once.

I held my phone in my hand and went back to my bedroom with a long face. My heart was filled with anger.

I couldn't help cursing Warren in my heart. I had sent him so many messages, but I still didn't get any reply. I felt so upset. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have made so many mistakes in front of Laura today.

I took the glass of red wine from Coco. And I only calmed down after taking a few sips. I opened the window and watched the servants and the guards passing by, all busily preparing for the ball. Time was running out, so I made up my mind. If Warren didn't want to do it, I had to do it myself.

At this moment, my phone on the table buzzed. I walked over and checked. It was a message from Warren.

"It's done. She won't go to the ball."

His message only implied that he had successfully broken Sylvia's leg. Joy filled my heart. I looked at the message again and even checked it twice to make sure that I read it correctly. Now that the biggest obstacle had been removed, I became more determined to get Rufus.

But along with my joy, I also felt the coldness in Warren's message. This had never happened before. In the past, once I sent him a message, he would reply with ten messages. It seemed that I had pushed him too hard this time. He was a righteous man and always abided by the rules. It must be very hard for him to do such a thing for me. But it didn't matter anymore. After all, I would do anything just to achieve my goal.

I sent Warren a thank you message, but he didn't reply.

My fingers slowly slid across the screen. I looked at the dialog box and couldn't help but sneer. I knew he was unhappy because of what I had asked him to do.

Although his aloofness was unacceptable to me, I sent him another message. "Warren, I know I made things difficult for you this time. I'm really sorry, and I hope you don't blame me. How about having dinner with me sometime?"

This time, I wanted my message to comfort him, giving him a little hope. I had always known that Warren liked me. So I knew that I could easily manipulate him as long as I showed him my soft side. He was a useful tool that I didn't want to give up just yet.

"Miss Quinn, congratulations." Seeing the smile on my face, Coco had a sneaky look.

I snorted coldly, not feeling very satisfied. I felt sorry for Sylvia's dress. No matter how beautiful it was, it was still a shame because it went to the wrong owner. It would be best if I could also get it from her.

Rufus now only cared about Sylvia and didn't treat me well. But I always believed that it was because he hadn't interacted with me yet. Once he got to know me, he would definitely fall in love with me. Rufus was a noble prince who was always surrounded by refined ladies. So I understood why he suddenly felt a lowly slave like Sylvia interesting. He would change his mind sooner or later.

And besides, we had to wear masks at the ball and spray a special kind of perfume to conceal our scents before entering the venue to make sure that no one could recognize each other.

So as long as I wore Sylvia's dress and became Rufus' partner, I would definitely win his heart.

But the question was, who could steal the dress for me?

Warren couldn't possibly do it because it would be too eye-catching if he went to the she-wolves' dormitory building.

Who else could I use then? I rubbed my finger against the wine glass slowly, deep in thought.

[Chapter 103 Mysterious Message Sender](#)

Cherry's POV:

The night sky was dark because the moon didn't come out tonight. Only the wind blew, making the trees sway.

I was only wearing a camisole and miniskirt, huddling in the grass in the back garden of the royal palace with my arms crossed. It was so fucking cold. But I didn't mind as long as I could meet Prince Richard.

At this moment, I heard voices from a distance, gradually approaching my spot. I shrank back to avoid being discovered. It took me a lot of effort to get a pass to the royal palace, so I should keep a low profile.

I hid in the dark and watched a group of beautiful ladies dressed in fancy clothes pass by. They were laughing, and their laughter was so pleasing to the ear. They were talking about the royal ball that Queen Laura would hold for Prince Rufus.

I couldn't help but envy them for being able to walk around the palace freely.

In the past few days, there had been a lot of luxury cars at the gate of the palace. All the dignified members of the noble families had come to attend the ball. Even those who were not from the capital had come all the way here. Presumably, this group of noble ladies was among them.

When the ladies were gone, the garden fell silent again.

The bell tower in the distance rang solemnly. It was about time for the roll call, so I had no choice but to come out and shake the grass off my body. It seemed that I still gained nothing tonight. I really wondered how Lucy could be so lucky to meet Prince Richard coincidentally.

I reluctantly put on the coat I had thrown aside and looked around the garden full of flowers. But Prince Richard's handsome figure still didn't appear.

If I couldn't meet him by chance, I had to go to the ball. However, I couldn't get an invitation no matter how hard I tried these days. My father was only a Gamma of a small pack, and being looked down upon, so I had no power at all.

Ever since the death of the former Alpha and Luna, and the execution of the Beta, our pack had been declining day by day. It didn't have much strength in the first place, and now it was being bullied and ridiculed by other packs. Shawn, the newly appointed Alpha was nothing but trash. All he did was indulge himself in sexual activities with different she-wolves all day long, leaving the pack in a mess. I always wondered if he even had a brain.

Now, I felt grateful that my father had forced me to enter the Royal Military School because the werewolves here were better than those in our pack.

So I had to seize every opportunity to seduce a powerful werewolf such as Prince Richard. And the coming ball was an opportunity for me because he would be there too.

I was still wondering how to get an invitation when I suddenly received a message from a blocked number, asking me to steal something from Sylvia. How ridiculous! How could I steal something from Sylvia when I always directly took anything I wanted from her?

How could I do such a lowly thing like stealing? Moreover, the message sender was so mysterious. I didn't even know his or her identity. Even a fool knew that there must be something fishy.

I just put down my phone when I received another message from the same person. I opened it impatiently. It was a picture of a white gift box. The message also said that there were a dress and matching jewelry in the box. If I succeeded, I could get an invitation to the ball and another generous reward.

I deleted the messages with disdain. Scam messages were getting more and more specific these days. What good thing could a poor slave like Sylvia have that deserved to be stolen?

I just rolled my eyes and went back to the dormitory to take a shower. When I came out of the bathroom, I got another message and found that a large sum of money had been transferred to my bank account. It was only then that I decided to take it seriously. It seemed that the mysterious person was not simple. Since they had known my bank account so easily, they must have great power.

If I could get an invitation in exchange for stealing something from Sylvia, then it was a profitable deal for me.

I brushed my still wet hair and put on a confident smile. I was good at taking things from Sylvia.

[Chapter 104 Back Out At The Last Momen](#)

Sylvia's POV:

It was the first time I heard Warren say so much, and he looked serious. Every word he said made me angry but also sobered me up.

I had to admit that every word he said was right. I then realized I was being too selfish. It would be such a grand ball. Richard would attend it with Lucy, who was noble. If Rufus brought a slave with him, he would only be laughed at by everyone.

Maybe the aloof and arrogant Rufus didn't care about what other people thought. But I was different. I didn't want to become his weakness. I didn't want him to become a laughingstock because of me.

It was enough for me to bear such malicious gossip alone.

I stayed awake all night. The heavy thoughts made me toss and turn on the bed. As soon as the sun rose, I got up. I picked up the quilt that Flora had kicked on the floor, tucked her in, and walked out of the room quietly.

Yana yawned and complained, "I sang lullabies for you the whole night. Why couldn't you fall asleep?"

I held the horizontal bar for a while, couldn't bear to tell her the truth. Actually, since Yana was not really good at singing, I automatically blocked her voice as soon as she began to sing.

"You're not answering me," Yana said aggrievedly.

I coughed and pretended to be very distressed. "Maybe I can fall asleep next time if you try bel canto."
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"Then I'll give you a bel canto right now."

On a whim, Yana cleared her throat and sang with great momentum. Her singing was so unpleasant to hear but she sang bravely nonetheless, and it made me feel inspired. Inexplicably, my passion was ignited. I got so excited that I did ten pull-ups in one breath.

Yana was so confident in showing herself. What on earth was I worried about? I should just be myself.

This passion supported me through the whole morning and helped me finish my classes well. It made Flora look at me with admiration.

But Harry had been competing with me all the time. So during the physical training, he carried more weights and ran twenty more laps.

As a result, he got so tired that he stuck out his tongue and panted like a dog for a long time.

"Why do you have to make things difficult for yourself?" Flora asked, covering her eyes with her hand like Harry was really an eyesore.

The one-sided competition caused Harry to strain his muscles. He was not able to attend our afternoon classes.

When we went to the males' dormitory building to see him, he was still lying on the bed, groaning. He didn't seem as fierce as usual. Flora brought him some food. But while eating, he kept on complaining that it was not delicious. Flora got so angry that she directly hit his head.

Flora was bickering with Harry during our entire visit. Then suddenly, she slapped her forehead and said, "The ball will already be this evening. You should skip our afternoon classes and get yourself ready, right? You should have asked for a leave."

I touched my clothes, smiled at her, and replied vaguely, "You can go to class first."

"Okay. Have a good time tonight then." Flora didn't notice that I was in a low mood. She blinked her eyes, gave me a bright smile, and left.

After she left, I slowly walked back to our room and took out the gift box from the bedside table.

I took out the dress from the box and touched the fine lines on the fabric, forcing myself to suppress the reluctance in my heart. Then I put the dress back, wrote a note of refusal using my leg injury as an excuse, and put it on the box.

If Rufus knew that I backed out at the last moment, he would be disappointed. Maybe he would never want to see me again.

A self-deprecating smile crept across my face. I took one last look at the neatly placed gift box and left the dormitory.

[Chapter 105 No-show](#)

Sylvia's POV:

My phone buzzed in my pocket as I walked to the classroom. I took it out and saw it was a call from Maya.

I gritted my teeth and turned off my phone. The pain and dejection in my heart made me want to cry.

'Don't be willful, Sylvia,' I warned myself again.

I walked to my classroom, trying my best not to let the disappointment crush me. Rufus would soon find out that I wouldn't be attending the party.

Maya had brought me soup every day. I didn't want her to wait at the entrance and catch a cold, so with Flora's permission, I gave Maya a key to our dormitory. Since Maya couldn't get through to me now, I knew she would definitely go to my dormitory to find me. By then, she would see the dress and my message.

I walked to the classroom absentmindedly. When Blair saw me, he was a little surprised and stared at me in a daze.

"Sorry, sir. I'm late," I said indifferently. I tried acting normal even though I couldn't shake off the ball of disappointment that had settled in the pit of my stomach.

Blair clenched his fists and coughed. "Sylvia, I permit you to take the afternoon off."

His words attracted the attention of the other students. I forced a smile and said, "I want to attend the class, sir."

"Well, come on in then." Blair's body trembled as if he were surprised by my indifference.
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I nodded and walked stiffly to my seat.

Flora rubbed her eyes and looked at me in shock. "Why are you here?"

"I'm not going to the party," I replied, staring into the distance. Rufus' angry face flashed in my mind. 'Damn it! Why do I like it even if he gets angry?'

In a fit of pique, I abruptly bent over the desk.

Flora was frightened. She pulled my sleeves and asked, "What happened? Did you guys fight?"

"No." I sat up straight again, pretending to be relaxed. "I just remembered that my morning workout wasn't perfect."

"Then, why didn't you go to the party?" Flora propped her chin in the palm of her hand and eyed me quizzically.

I opened the book and turned the pages, pretending to be unrestrained. "Prince Rufus has found another date. He doesn't need me anymore."

"What?" Flora shouted. She quickly clamped her mouth innocently and scooted closer to me. "What happened? Why did he change his mind all of a sudden? Everything was fine before I left."

"I don't know how to behave or dance like a lady. Now that there is a more suitable she-wolf to accompany Prince Rufus to the party, I feel more relaxed. You should be happy for me, Flora," I explained, forcing a smile.

Flora nodded in a daze as if she were still analyzing my words. "It's still a pity. You looked amazing in those beautiful clothes and jewelry."

I lowered my head and didn't respond. It felt as if a cloud of misfortune was following me everywhere.

"But it's a good thing you didn't go. I heard Cherry will also be there at the party. She might make trouble for you again." Flora patted my shoulder comfortingly.

"Cherry will go to the party?" I looked at her in surprise. I hadn't heard Cherry's name of late and almost forgot her existence.

Flora snorted with disdain. "She asked for leave in the afternoon and was flaunting the invitation to everyone. I didn't know how she got it. Is there any blind royal member who likes her?"

I also found it equally surprising. Cherry was an arrogant she-wolf. She wouldn't care about ordinary royal members. Everyone knew that she was interested in Prince Richard. She wandered around the royal palace every day after class and tried every means to get close to him. Unfortunately, Lucy intercepted the prince.

I thought Cherry would stop chasing after Richard since he had found his mate. However, it looked like she had planned something big.

Soon, the class began, and I forgot everything about Cherry.

[Chapter 106 The Anxious Maya](#)

Maya's POV:

I kept calling Sylvia in the car, but she never picked up her phone.

She was always punctual, and she wouldn't miss my phone calls for no reason. Later her phone was even

turned off. The more I thought about it, the more worried I became. Prince Rufus had already asked for leave for her in the afternoon. She should have come to meet me by now.

I looked at the time. If Sylvia didn't appear right now, she would be late for the ball. I couldn't wait any longer.

"I'm going to find Miss Todd. Pull up at the side of the road and wait for me. Just don't block the gate," I said to the driver, got out of the car, and walked towards the academy.

The training ground and the dormitory building were in opposite directions. It was class time now, so I was not sure where to find Sylvia.

At this moment, I saw a werewolf with colorful dyed hair walking in my direction. I remembered that he was Miss Todd's classmate, whose name seemed to be Harry. I looked at him in confusion because he was limping. As far as I could remember, he was a strong werewolf. Why did he look very weak now?

He seemed to have felt my gaze because he turned his head and looked at me. His terrifying eyes swept over me.

My heart tightened, and I quickened my pace.

"Stop!"

A soft and feeble male voice rang out behind me. Then he hissed as if his was in pain.
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"Are you okay?" I asked as I approached him cautiously.

Harry waved his hand weakly and the two swelling bumps on his forehead became brighter under the sunlight.

"Aren't you the she-wolf with Sylvia? Why are you in such a hurry? Are you looking for her?"

I nodded and said, "Yes. My name is Maya. It's an urgent matter, so I have to immediately find her. Do you have any idea where she is right now?"

Harry shook his head and stretched his arms, revealing his strong muscles. "I heard that she asked for leave in the afternoon. You can go to her room to find her."

I was a little confused by his behavior. I didn't know why he had to show his muscles while talking. But I didn't have time to care too much about it. All I wanted was to find Sylvia as soon as possible.

"Okay, I'll go to the girls' dormitory to find her. Goodbye."

After saying this, I ran towards the dormitory building. Harry was still shouting behind me, asking who was stronger between him and Sylvia. What a strange man!

I had never run this fast in my life. I reached the door of Sylvia's room as fast as I could. I knocked for a long time, but no one answered. I opened the door without hesitation. At a glance, I saw the gift box on the table with a note on it.

I picked up the note and realized that something was wrong. Sylvia actually backed out from tonight's ball.

I knew how much Prince Rufus was looking forward to the ball. In the past, he always turned a blind eye to such activities. But this year, everything was different because of Sylvia's existence. I could imagine how disappointed he would be if he found out that Sylvia wouldn't be coming anymore.

But I believed that Sylvia was definitely not someone who would do this for no reason. There must be some misunderstanding.

I immediately took out my phone to call Prince Rufus, hoping he could persuade her to change her mind.

However, he was not answering either. He must be busy with his work at the moment.

I was so anxious that I picked up the gift box and left the room, planning to personally report to him.

But as soon as I reached a corner at the entrance of the dormitory, someone covered my mouth and nose with a cloth. The pungent smell of chemicals penetrated my nostrils. I immediately held my breath and struggled hard, but I still couldn't resist the effect of the drug. My consciousness gradually became fuzzy.

Before I completely lost consciousness, I saw that the hand that covered my mouth and nose had a flamboyant diamond-studded manicure.

[Chapter 107 Steal](#)

Cherry's POV:

I asked for a leave in my afternoon classes because I planned to break into Sylvia's room to steal the dress.

But I didn't expect that someone had taken action ahead of me. As soon as I walked to the front door of the dormitory, I saw a round-faced she-wolf wearing a dark blue dress coming out with a gift box. It looked exactly the same as the one in the photo.

I immediately hid behind a tree. When she got closer, I recognized that she was the servant who had been with Sylvia before.

Was she going to meet Sylvia to give her the gift box? I couldn't let her get away with it.

Without a second thought, I took out the handkerchief from my pocket. I had put an overpowering drug on it. Actually, I prepared it especially for Sylvia, just in case.

I successfully stunned the round-faced servant with the handkerchief. Then I dragged her to a nearby warehouse, tied her up, and gagged her mouth.

At this moment, the servant's phone rang. I took it out of her pocket and saw that the caller was the driver.

I thought about it for a while and decided that it was better not to alarm the enemy. So I rejected the phone call and sent a message to the driver. "Change of plan. Cancel the schedule."

After sending the message, I threw the phone back disgustedly.

I looked at the delicate gift box on the ground, hesitating whether I should open it or not. I wanted to hand it over directly to that mysterious person, but I was too curious. What kind of thing would make that mysterious person take so much trouble?

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I struggled for a long time, but I still reached out and touched the edge of the lid of the box. Anyway, no one would know that I took a look at it.

And when I opened the gift box, I was shocked. How could there be such a beautiful dress and jewelry inside? I stroked the shining necklace, lost in thought.

I couldn't help but pick up the beautiful dress and admire it up close. Although it looked a little smaller than my size, I should be able to wear it if I held my breath.

On second thought, I wondered where Sylvia had gotten these things. Was she going to the ball too? But she was just a slave. How could she be qualified to attend such an event? I couldn't even get an invitation. How could Sylvia have one?

The more I thought about it, the angrier I got. I didn't expect that I would be defeated by her one day.

But it didn't matter now. It was a good thing that I took the gift box away. Sylvia wouldn't be able to go to the ball anymore even if she wanted to. Thinking about it, I couldn't help smiling complacently. I looked at the unconscious servant on the ground. She was as stupid as her master.

The more I looked at the things in the gift box, the more I liked them. I even had the urge to take them for myself. But my reason reminded me not to be so impulsive.

The identity of that mysterious person was definitely not simple and not to be trifled with. It might not be easy for me to get away if I misappropriated these things. Moreover, judging from Sylvia's humble identity, what good things could she have? Perhaps these things just looked expensive but were actually knock-offs. The invitation was the most important thing for me at this moment. I didn't want to suffer a double loss.

After I put the dress back, I opened the lid again and peeked at the things inside. Eventually, I couldn't resist the greed in my heart. I took the diamond bracelet and hid it in my bag.

Maybe that mysterious person didn't know what was in the box. And even if they did, what could they do to me? I could just return it to them if in case. With a fluke mind, I kept comforting myself all the way. I dexterously avoided the surveillance cameras and ran to the back door of the academy.

I looked around and found a blind spot. I went there, turned on the recording application in my phone, and hid it in my pocket. Then I fixed my hair and got in the black car as if nothing had happened.

In the car sat a she-wolf with sunglasses and a mask. The driver was also wearing the same. The she-wolf raised the collar of her coat and said in a hoarse voice, "Did you get it?"

I nodded and patted the box complacently. "Yes, I got it."

The she-wolf answered in a low voice, "I want to check it."

Although her voice was very low, I still sensed the trace of pleasant surprise in it. She stretched out her fair hands to touch the box.

My heart tightened, and I subconsciously held the box tightly.

[Chapter 108 The Mysterious Figure](#)

Cherry's POV:

I hugged the box tightly, feeling guilty. "Where is the invitation?"

The she-wolf sat straight and snorted at me. She took out an exquisite invitation from her bag and waved it in front of me.

My eyes lit up, and I reached out for the invitation, but the she-wolf quickly took it back.

"The box." She sounded cold and ruthless.

I coughed nervously and gave the box to her. I was very apprehensive, hoping that she wouldn't tell me something was missing.

The she-wolf elegantly placed the box on her lap and examined the contents. Suddenly, she looked up at me with sharp eyes. "Are you sure you have taken everything?" she asked rudely.

My heart leaped to my throat. I couldn't help but wonder if she had realized that something was missing in the box.

I could barely maintain my composure. "Pretty sure. This was the only box in Sylvia's dormitory. I didn't see anything else."

The she-wolf examined my face as if trying to read my mind.

I gulped and looked at her. "What else do you want? Is there anything special about these things? I saw the box; I took it and that was all. Why don't I go back and help you find what you're looking for if I miss something? Sylvia and her roommate are in class. She wouldn't be back any time soon."

I feigned innocence to get information from the she-wolf.

But she didn't fall into my trap. She snorted coldly and looked away. Her arrogance made me unhappy. Cherry's POV:

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I feigned innocence to get information from the she-wolf.

But she didn't fall into my trap. She snorted coldly and looked away. Her arrogance made me unhappy.

I pursed my lips and frowned. "It's just a box."

My disdain made the she-wolf lower her vigilance. She ignored me and rummaged in the box again.

Perhaps she was afraid I would see what was in the box, so she deliberately turned around. Moments later, she finally closed the box.

It seemed that she really didn't know what was in the box. Her question had been a trick to test me.

I was secretly pleased. Fortunately, I had gambled now. If I had known it earlier, I would have taken more things with me.

The she-wolf put the gift box beside her. When she raised her hand, I saw a faint scar on her wrist.

I observed her behavior and mannerisms from the corner of my eye. My brain raced as I tried guessing who she was.

The she-wolf didn't do anything after putting down the gift box, so I got anxious again. I feared she would go back on her word after taking the box. "Where is the invitation? Give it to me now."

The she-wolf threw the invitation on me as if I were a beggar.

I suppressed my anger and securely put the hard-earned invitation into my pocket.

No one had treated me like this before. I hated her. If it weren't for the invitation card, I would have lashed out at her.

"Don't tell anyone about what happened today. You better be smart. Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences," the she-wolf warned again.

I reluctantly decided, even though her arrogance irked me. But now that I had got the invitation, I didn't want to argue with her. I would get even with her after the ball.

"Get out. Remember to keep your mouth shut!" the she-wolf growled and drove me out of the car.

The car spewed the exhaust gas on my face as they drove off. Anger surged through my veins.

I covered my nose and stomped my foot in frustration. 'How could they be arrogant?' Although they seemed sophisticated, they were cheap people who secretly stole clothes. Sooner or later, I would make these snobs surrender to me.

I glared in the direction where the car had disappeared, took out my mobile phone, and turned off the recording. With the recording and the license plate number, I was sure I could find out who the mysterious figure was.

After taking deep breaths, I took out the invitation and read it over and over again. The exquisite cover exuded a faint fragrance. I couldn't help but inhale the sweet scent. I felt close to the royal family for the first time. I began thinking about what to wear at the ball. Red was said to be Prince Richard's favorite color, so I decided to wear a red outfit.

The mere prospect of getting close to Prince Richard cheered me up. I believed my beauty would sweep Prince Richard off his feet. I was not afraid to compete with Lucy.

I walked back, feeling thrilled and excited.

Chapter 109 Distorted Hear

Alina's POV:

Coco finally came in with a white gift box in her hands.

I sprang up to my feet, took it, and opened the lid. It was indeed the same dress that I had been longing for.

I took out the jewelries from the box and placed them on the table to admire them beside the dress. The set of jewelry that Laura gave me was nothing compared to this one.

Coco unfolded the dress for me, beaming. "Miss Quinn, do you see that? It looks like the dress is made just for you."

I trailed my fingers across the pendant happily. "What a beautiful dress! Unfortunately, that Sylvia bitch has already worn it. Thank God she didn't leave her unpleasant smell on it."

"So what if she has worn it? It has now come back to its rightful owner." Coco pouted, trying to defend me.

I chuckled and continued to stare at the dress -- I couldn't take my eyes off it. "Yes, everything has come back to me in the end."

I believed even Rufus would ultimately come back to me.

I put on the dress and looked at myself in the mirror. The dress was a bit long for me, but it didn't matter because I could wear high heels to match it.

"Miss Quinn, you look like a goddess in this dress! One glance and I just want to kneel down and worship you. I'm sure your beauty would impress Prince Rufus!" Coco's eyes lit up -- I could see them gleam with admiration.

Aline's POV:

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"Miss Quinn, you look like a goddess in this dress! One glance and I just went to kneel down and worship you. I'm sure your beauty would impress Prince Rufus!" Coco's eyes lit up -- I could see them gleam with admiration.

I pulled the hemline of the dress and twirled around again. I couldn't stop smiling. Coco's compliment lifted my spirits. I felt I would be the most beautiful she-wolf tonight.

"Did you expose yourself when you took the gift box?" I asked, casually kicking the hemline of my dress, still grinning.

"No, I didn't. I promise," Coco replied confidently. Then, she took out the high-heeled shoes from the gift box, squatted before me, and put them on my feet. "But if you go to the ball in this attire, won't Prince Rufus know you took it from Sylvia?"

However, her worries didn't bother me the slightest. "I will make Rufus fall in love with me before I remove the mask. Even if he finds the truth, he wouldn't have the heart to punish me."

Just then, I felt a sharp pain in my foot, and I angrily kicked Coco. "Be careful!"

Coco stood up in a fit of panic. "Miss Quinn, the shoes seem a little smaller for you. Why don't you change into your own shoes?"

"No. I have to wear them even if they are smaller." I glared at the pair of high-heeled shoes that were a size smaller than mine. If Sylvia could wear them, why couldn't I? Besides, the shoes were perfect for the dress, so I couldn't forgo them. I didn't want to have any flaws.

In the end, I endured the pain and wore the shoes. As I took a few steps forward, it felt like needles were pricking my toes. But I didn't bother taking them off. If I couldn't even bear the pain, how could I do other important things?

"Miss Quinn, are you okay?" Coco looked at me cautiously. "If you're really uncomfortable, you can change the shoes. Please don't hurt yourself."

'How could I be okay?' I rolled my eyes at her. Wearing smaller shoes was painful, but I didn't want to admit it to Coco. I casually waved my hand, gesturing for her to leave.

Then, I went into the study where the walls were covered with oil paintings. I moved the innermost oil painting and saw a groove on the wall. Inside was a wooden cabinet. I slid the key to unlock it and took out a tube that contained black liquid.

It was the magic potion that I had specially bought from a wizard at an exorbitant price before leaving the pack. My blood was mixed in it. If I somehow made Rufus drink it, he would definitely fall in love with me. It was a pity that I hadn't got the chance to get close to Rufus since I came, let alone drug him and make him fall in love with me.

Tonight was a great opportunity. I would make him fall in love with me for sure. No one could take him away from me.

[Chapter 110 Anxiously Waiting](#)

Rufus' POV:

After attending several meetings the whole day, I leaned wearily on my chair and looked at the time on my watch. It was almost time for the ball.

"Where are my clothes?" I asked my dumb servant beside me coldly.

The dumb servant made a gesture and went out to check. I pulled my tie, feeling a little anxious. I hadn't seen Sylvia for several days, and I didn't know if she was already here.

As soon as I got changed, I rushed to the ball. When I arrived at the venue, I looked around but didn't see the person I had been looking forward to seeing.

Maya should have picked Sylvia up by now and sent her here according to my instructions. And judging from Sylvia's character, she wasn't the type who would run around on her own.

I checked the time and took out my phone. It was only then that I saw a missed call from Maya. My phone prompted that it was already low battery. I frowned and dialed Sylvia's number. But to my dismay, her phone was powered off.

I felt that something was wrong, so I called Maya back. However, she was not answering either. In the end, my phone ran out of battery and was powered off. I still didn't see Sylvia or Maya.

How could it be that I couldn't get in touch with both of them at the same time? It was too coincidental. Rufus' POV:

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As soon as I got changed, I rushed to the ball. When I arrived at the venue, I looked around but didn't see the person I had been looking forward to seeing.

Meye should have picked Sylvie up by now and sent her here according to my instructions. And judging from Sylvie's character, she wasn't the type who would run around on her own.

I checked the time and took out my phone. It was only then that I saw a missed call from Meye. My phone prompted that it was already low battery. I frowned and dialed Sylvie's number. But to my dismay, her phone was powered off.

I felt that something was wrong, so I called Meye back. However, she was not answering either. In the end, my phone ran out of battery and was powered off. I still didn't see Sylvie or Meye.

How could it be that I couldn't get in touch with both of them at the same time? It was too coincidental.

Restlessness began to rise in my heart again. The melodious music in the hall made me feel like I wanted to destroy everything there.

At this moment, my mother came in with a group of guards and maids in a high-profile manner.

"Mother..." I greeted her coldly with a slight nod.

With a benign smile on her face, she asked, "Why don't you get inside yet?"

"I just have something to deal with. Mother, please go in first." I didn't say that I was waiting for Sylvia because I was afraid that my mother would be unhappy again.

"Today is your birthday, and this ball is for you. I think you can delay anything else. You can deal with it later." My mother insisted that I would go in with her.

I was a little annoyed with her tough attitude towards me, but I didn't say anything.

"Rufus, do you always have to set yourself against me?" My mother got irritated, understanding my silent refusal. "The ball is about to begin, and you have to make an opening speech. If you have anything else to do, just do it later. Otherwise, it will be disgraceful for the royal family to let everyone wait."

Now that she had said so, I couldn't contradict her in public. Besides, I could charge my phone in the hall too.

"Remember to invite a lady on the first dance after your opening speech," my mother whispered in my

ear.

I didn't say a word, and my mind was already drifting away. Without Sylvia, everything had become boring. I just wanted to leave right now.

I took my mask from the guard, sprayed the special perfume on my sleeves, and whispered to the guard, "Go to Sylvia's dormitory and check on her."

He then turned around and left.

I entered the hall and found a place to charge my phone. There were still two minutes before the ball. I looked around and saw the royal members and aristocrats in beautiful clothes all smiling. Their joy was in sharp contrast to my low mood.

Sylvia hadn't shown up yet. My worry overwhelmed the manic deep in my body. I unplugged my half-charged phone and left the hall to look for her.

Just as I was walking down the stairs, I saw a figure in the dress I had carefully chosen appear at the door.

It was Sylvia. She was finally here.

I breathed a sigh of relief, and my heart finally calmed down.