

Irresistible 121

[Chapter 121 Silent Treatmen](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus walked away without looking back. His usual steady pace now seemed a little hasty. I must have hurt him.

While looking at his lonely back, my heart tightened. It hurt like it was soaked in hot water.

I squatted down and hugged my knees helplessly. I screwed up everything.

"Why did you say such cruel words to your mate?" Yana snapped. There was a clear trace of anger in her voice filled with fury I had never felt before.

I didn't answer her question. I felt so desperate, and I was struggling between regret and hesitation.

I didn't want to say such cruel words either. I liked Rufus so much. But the harsh reality didn't allow me to be willful. And I would never want to be a burden to him.

I looked in the direction where he left. I was in a daze, and my heart was filled with powerlessness.

"Rufus treats you so well. He is very kind to you. And it's very obvious that you like him too. Why can't you just open your heart to him?" Yana said helplessly in a disappointed voice. It was as if she wanted me to express my feelings to Rufus at once.

"Rufus only treats me well because I'm useful to him. He..."

"Nonsense!" Yana interrupted before I could even finish my words. She became even angrier. "Everyone with discerning eyes can see that Rufus likes you. You are just being selfish. You're a coward!"

Every word Yana said was like a knife that cut through my heart. I was a little sad that she didn't understand me. "Yana, please don't say anything more. I'm already very brokenhearted."

"If I don't say it, you will only keep making mistakes. Sylvia, wake up. Stop deceiving yourself. If you go on like this, you will only be lonely for the rest of your life. The Moon Goddess has designated such a perfect mate for you, but you are so cruel to him." Yana didn't shut up and continued nagging.

"Am I deceiving myself? I'm doing all of this for Rufus' good. I have made up my mind that I will do my best to improve my strength and not to fall in love with anyone from now on," I retorted aggrievedly.

"What the hell! Have you ever thought about how I will feel if you don't fall in love? Please don't sound so lofty. What do you mean you are doing this for Rufus' good? That's just self-abasement. Rufus never despises you for being a slave. Instead, it is you who always cares about this matter. You trample on his sincerity easily. You are a coward."

Yana's words were so harsh that I was shamed into anger. I stood up angrily and said, "Yana, how can you say that to me? I always think that you're the one who can understand me the most. You let me down."

"I let you down?" Yana asked in disbelief. Then she sobbed and added in a choked voice, "I'm always all for you. I do everything for you wholeheartedly, but you're still disappointed in me."

What she said made me realize that my words were too harsh. Although I regretted it, they had already come out of my mouth. "You should also reflect on yourself."

"Sylvia! I don't want to talk to you anymore. From now on, don't expect me to say even a single word to you." After saying this, Yana immediately blocked me.

This was the first time I had a big fight with her, and she gave me the silent treatment.

After returning to the dormitory, I simply washed my face and brushed my teeth, then lay on the bed in a daze. I felt that everything I did was meaningless, and my world suddenly lost its color.

Flora was holding her phone, probably browsing through her Instagram page, laughing from time to

time. Suddenly, she sat up from her bed as if she remembered something.

"Sylvia, did you know what happened at the ball tonight? Prince Rufus lost his temper and left in the middle of the party."

"Umm..." I replied to her absent-mindedly.

Flora lay back on the bed slowly, staring at her phone. Then she muttered regretfully, "It's such a pity that he didn't even get the chance to slice the birthday cake. I heard that it was a ten-layer cake and very special."

I sat up and looked at her in shock. "What birthday cake?"

Flora was taken aback by my reaction. She stammered, "Cake... specially made for him... It was a chocolate cake I heard..."

"That's not what I'm asking!" I interrupted anxiously. "What I mean is, why was there a birthday cake? Whose birthday was it?"

Flora blinked her eyes and asked in confusion, "Didn't Prince Rufus tell you? It's his birthday today."

[Chapter 122 Overwhelming Emotions](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was too stunned to speak. My mind was in a mess.

Today was Rufus' birthday? Why hadn't he told me about it?

"So, you didn't know? The ball tonight was actually a birthday party for Prince Rufus arranged by the queen herself!" Flora exclaimed. "Except he ran away halfway through his own party and left the guests unattended. The queen usually favors Prince Rufus, but even she got angry tonight."

For some reason, hearing Flora's words made me feel suffocated. I got out of bed and headed to the window, hoping for some fresh air. Meanwhile, Flora continued her story, "It seemed that Prince Rufus' act made a lot of the noble ladies very unhappy. I would have guessed that his departure felt like a slap to their faces. Now, there are a lot of complaints about Prince Rufus' behavior going around." Flora then looked at me and asked, "Are you okay, Sylvia? Why did you open the window? Are you feeling hot?"

As the cold wind blew on my face, I leaned against the window and gave Flora an absent-minded nod. To be honest, all I could think about right now was Rufus.

Flora seemed to buy my answer and continued again, "Oh, I also heard that it was Prince Richard who appeased the crowd when Prince Rufus left. He decided to formally announce his high-profile proposal

to Lucy as his mate and displayed their love there. Obviously, everyone has a better impression of Prince Richard now."

I lowered my head, not saying anything. For the first time, I felt like the moonlight was shining too bright and stinging my eyes.

"Poor Prince Rufus. I heard the lycan king even reprimanded. He might run out of favor very soon." Flora sighed sympathetically. "I can't believe that was how he spent his birthday. It's quite a pity you weren't there at the party. You should have seen it in person."

Flora also got out of bed and followed me to the window, thoughtfully handing me a cup of water. "Oh, by the way, Prince Rufus also came to see you earlier today. He looked so anxious. His suit was even messy like he had run for miles, but he didn't seem to notice it. I told him you might be at the training ground. Did you see him?"

I looked out the window. I didn't know how to answer that.

Flora saw my face and quickly put the cup down. "Sylvia, are you crying? What's happening?"

Dazed, I touched my cheek and found that it was indeed wet with tears. I sniffled and swallowed down my sobs, trying to fight the urge to cry but tears were already flowing uncontrollably out of my eyes.

"What's going on? You're scaring me! Tell me what happened!" Flora was stuttering on her words and she hurried to hand me some tissues.

I pursed my lips and suddenly ran out of my dorm room before I burst into tears. I let my feet take me all the way to the school gate.

Right now, the only thing I wanted to do was to see Rufus.

But the guards stopped me at the gate.

"You're not allowed to go out at this time."

"But there's something important I really need to deal with! Please, let me out. I'll only be a while!" I begged hard. If I failed to see Rufus tonight, I would never forgive myself. Today was his birthday, but I hurt him so much. I was so mad at myself and guilty to the point of insanity.

"No, young lady. You must obey the rules. Just deal with whatever the problem is tomorrow," the guard shouted at me. I could sense him growing impatient.

There was no choice for me but to go back. On the concrete pavement, the streetlight behind me casted a long silhouette of my lonely body.

I took out my phone and hoped that I could call Rufus. I just wanted to hear his voice. Perhaps he could let me greet him a happy birthday in person, even if he was still angry with me.

Unfortunately, it seemed that his phone was turned off. My calls couldn't get through to him.

I watched the time pass by on my phone's home screen. When it finally struck 00:01, I gave up. I had failed to greet him a happy birthday. I felt like anything I did after this would be meaningless from now on.

"Why? Why didn't Rufus tell me that it was his birthday? Why did he have to leave his party to see me? Why is he treating me so well? Yana, I'm scared. What if he never talks to me again?" I murmured, hoping Yana would answer me. But she ignored me.

Dazed, I walked back absent-mindedly and didn't even pay attention to where I was walking. As I walked down the stairs, I had accidentally stepped on a stone and fell down.

"Sylvia! Are you okay?" Finally, Yana couldn't bear to ignore me anymore and asked.

I stayed on the ground, covered in mud. The emotions that I had been bottling up burst out. Regardless of how stupid it looked, I let out a loud cry.

"I was wrong, Yana. I messed up big time. What have I done?"

[Chapter 123 Self-abasemen](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Don't... don't cry. Your cries break my heart." Yana also sobbed. "I know that I said something harsh.

But only it's because I'm worried about you. I don't want you to regret in the end."

"I know," I said with a nod. I wiped away my tears, feeling extremely bitter in my heart. "I really don't know what to do now."

"I know what you're afraid of. But it's not your fault that you were born that way. Now that the Moon Goddess has arranged for you and Rufus to be mates, it means that you deserve him. Don't miss your true love because of self-abasement and cowardice. Otherwise, you'll regret it for the rest of your life," Yana comforted me in a choked voice.

"Sylvia..."

A familiar voice sounded. When I looked in the direction where it came from, I saw Flora. She ran to me and anxiously asked while panting, "Are you okay?"

After saying this, she pulled me up from the ground and patted the dust on my clothes. "Are you hurt?"

I shook my head awkwardly. "I'm okay. Why are you here?"

"Your emotional outburst just now almost scared me to death." Flora patted her chest with lingering fear. "Don't do it again."

I pursed my lips, feeling a little embarrassed. "I'm sorry for making you worried."

"Hey, you don't need to apologize. We are friends, aren't we?" Flora rolled her eyes and sat down on the step beside me. "Tell me the truth. What on earth happened?"

I pondered for a while, hesitating and not knowing what to say.

"Did you have a fight with Prince Rufus?" Flora looked at me cautiously with a frown. "How can a cold man of few words like Prince Rufus fight with you?"

I nodded awkwardly. "I did something wrong that made him angry."

"What? Only you dare to do that," Flora exclaimed and crossed her arms over her chest.

"What do you think I should do now?" I asked, couldn't help sighing. Rufus was a person who seldom showed his emotions. It was the first time that he got so angry with me. I guessed he would never forgive me.

"Since you did something wrong, go and apologize to him. Prince Rufus is cold and ruthless, but you are his only exception. So just be brave and apologize to him," Flora advised.

"Okay, I can give it a try. I'll go and apologize to him tomorrow."

After making up my mind, it was only then that I felt better.

When Flora and I went back to our room, I was sleepless all night. So the next day, I went to class with dark circles under my eyes.

Five minutes before the class, Warren arrived on crutches. He walked up to me with bruises on his face. "Sylvia, what happened later? I woke up, and you guys were all gone. Is everything all right?"

I helped him sit down and said, "Nothing. Prince Rufus just left."

I paused and looked at him guiltily. "I'm sorry."

Then I suddenly remembered that Warren said he liked me. I coughed in embarrassment. It made me panic and uneasy. I somehow felt very sorry for Rufus.

"It was me who made trouble for you. And about what I said last night..." As he spoke, Warren scratched his hair. "Don't get me wrong. I only wanted to help you get rid of Prince Rufus immediately. I was just afraid that he would force himself on you."

I breathed a sigh of relief and patted him on the shoulder. "I understand. Don't worry about me. Prince Rufus is a good man, and he will never force himself on me."

Warren didn't say anything more. But I found that he was still staring at me with a worried look on his face. It seemed that he wanted to say something, but he was hesitating.

After class, I went to see Rufus. But the door of his palace was closed, and there were many guards outside.

I wanted to get close, but the guards stopped me.

"Prince Rufus ordered that no one is allowed to enter."

[Chapter 124 Burning Love](#)

Rufus' POV:

The palace was cold and lifeless. The heavy curtains blocked the last ray of light, so it was extremely dark inside.

I sat against the wall, still trying to suppress my surging emotions. Countless cigarette butts littered the floor around me. I lit the last stick of cigarette in my hand, and a faint light of my lighter flashed past. Then the room immediately sank into darkness again.

I raised my head and took a sip of the whiskey in my other hand, trying to numb myself with alcohol. But I was still sober. My mind was very clear and full of Sylvia.

"Rufus, what is wrong with you? You can't even handle such a matter to get your mate. Look at you. You're not someone who will drink alone in depression like this. You only make me look down on you," Omar said, sounding irritated. "You're just frustrated. Why do you have to run away? Since you like her, why don't you just tell her? If she doesn't accept you, just sleep with her."

I ignored him and took a deep drag on my cigarette. The mania in my body started to get restless again.

"I always believe that you can solve everything, Rufus. But finally, you fail." Omar was gloating a little. He even hummed for a while before he returned to his normal voice.

I snorted coldly but still didn't speak. I closed my eyes, forcing myself to calm down.

"Don't be so upset, okay? Just listen to me. Tell her about your feelings. Kiss her, possess her, and conquer her with your charm. A brave werewolf doesn't just back down because of a single rejection."

"Shut up!" I snapped. I got really annoyed by Omar's nagging. "Since when have you become so talkative?"

Omar chuckled lewdly and suddenly sounded shy again. "It's because I can feel that Sylvia's wolf is very extroverted and lovely. I have to make myself the same as her so that I can match her better."

I was rendered speechless. I stared blankly ahead for a long time without saying anything.

"But seriously, I really didn't expect Sylvia to say those words. And, I also didn't expect you to turn around and run away. It sucks!" Omar sounded very anxious. It was as if he wished he could take action for me. "If you were more resolute at that time, maybe Sylvia would have accepted you."

"The moment Sylvia said that we would no longer have anything to do with each other, I felt an uncontrollable madness surge up in my body. It was about to be out of control. You felt it too, right? If I didn't immediately leave, the curse would probably strike again in advance. I didn't want to scare or hurt her," I explained in a low voice.

Thinking of Sylvia's distant and decisive expression at that time made me feel very sad.

Omar fell silent for a moment. Then he said, "I'm sorry, Rufus. It's all my fault. I'm not strong enough resist the curse, and I always end up losing sanity. Last night, I was also irritable and almost lost control of myself."

"It's not your fault. Don't blame yourself."

"Why don't you just tell Sylvia? She can actually comfort you. It's the reason why you took her here with you, right?" Omar said in confusion.

"Even you also think so. No wonder Sylvia misunderstood me," I said with a bitter smile. When I recalled what Sylvia said, I vaguely understood what she was worried about.

While I was deep in thought, a familiar scent filled my nose and calmed me down a lot. It was Sylvia. Why would she be here?

The sky was clear, and the full moon shone tonight. As usual, to prevent my mania from hurting others, the door had been locked from the outside and couldn't be opened until sunrise.

I couldn't help but walk to the window. I peeked through the drapes, trying to get closer to Sylvia. But it was far from relieving my lovesickness. I badly wanted to hold her tightly and kiss her.

I saw Sylvia outside, seemingly arguing with the guards. After a while, she left. Then there was dead silence. I became restless again. I was afraid that Sylvia might misunderstand me and think that I didn't want to see her.

"Sylvia, wait for me. I'll come to you after tonight," I muttered to myself in the dark.

This time, I would never let her go again, no matter what attitude she showed me.

[Chapter 125 A Full Moon Nigh](#)

Sylvia's POV:

No matter how much I begged and even argued with the guards, they still wouldn't let me in to see Rufus. At some point, I knew I couldn't afford to come into a full-blown conflict with them, so I just had to return back despite all my efforts being in vain.

On my way back to school, I hung my head low and sighed in despair.

"Rufus is probably still angry with me. Perhaps he heard my voice from inside and still didn't want to see me. I guess I really let him down this time."

"Are you seriously giving up that easily?" Just like me, Yana was not the type to give up easily, which was why she was surprised by my defeatist attitude. "You can't give up, Sylvia. If you failed to see him today, then just come back again tomorrow. Sooner or later, he'll have to see you. I don't believe Rufus can avoid you forever."

"It's not that I'm completely giving up, Yana. I just hate having to wait to try another day because I can't do anything right now." I pulled on my hair stressfully. If I had known this earlier, I would have never said such harsh words to Rufus in the first place. I was so regretful.

I tried calling Rufus up again, but it seemed that his phone was still off.

I wasn't in the mood to eat at all. When I got back to my dorm room, I quietly sat on the chair. Afraid that I would be too sad to care for myself, Flora even made sure to call and check on me every thirty minutes when I refused to go out for dinner with her.

For a long time, I just stayed sitting there and did not move until there was a knock on the door. Numbly, I finally stood up and opened it.

Outside the door stood Maya with a familiar bag in her hand. Seeing it brought back the life in my eyes and I instantly pulled her inside.

"So, is Rufus not angry with me anymore? Is he willing to see me now?" I asked with expectation.

Except that I was disappointed in the very next second. Maya opened her mouth to say something but stopped on a second thought and shook her head instead, sighing.

By that reaction, it seemed that Rufus still didn't want to see me. Maya had just come by to bring me my routinely soup.

"Well, did he tell you anything at least?" I asked, refusing to give up.

I knew Maya didn't want to see the disappointment on my face, so she looked away and turned her attention to the thermos bottle instead. "I... didn't see Prince Rufus today."

My heart sank and I had lost all the desire to speak again.

Maya stayed until I finished the soup before leaving. Once she was gone, I was back to my lifeless state, unable to cheer myself up at all.

I turned off all the lights and lied down on the bed. The moonlight was brightly streaming through the window, gently illuminating my bed's head board. I turned over and put my hand under the soft glow of the moonlight. I felt like I had forgotten something important, but I couldn't pinpoint what it was exactly. I got an uneasy feeling.

"Cheer up, Sylvia. Maybe if you send me to sing a song for Rufus, he won't be angry anymore," Yana suggested, confident in her singing skills for some reason. "We have to coax Rufus first and everything

should follow."

I politely declined, knowing how terrible Yana's singing actually was. Sending Yana to sing for Rufus might even piss him off even more.

Yana had proposed many other ideas to me, but I didn't think any of them would work. Depressed, I got out of bed and walked over to the window again for some fresh air. At this time, Flora had come back.

"Sylvia, why are all the lights off?" Flora put her things down and walked to me.

After a while, she finally noticed and said, "Oh, the moon's very bright tonight. No wonder you didn't need the light."

She fished out her phone and took photos of the moon.

Hearing what she said, I also looked up at the full moon in the night sky. All of a sudden, my heart tightened when I remembered what I had forgotten.

There was a full moon tonight. Rufus must have been suffering a lot right now.

[Chapter 126 Dispute At The School Gate](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I ran all the way out of the dormitory. The wind and my breathing intertwined and passed by my ears. As the cold wind blew on my face, I felt the pain. But I didn't have time to care about it because the pain in my heart was even worse. It was as if my whole heart was being fried.

I liked Rufus, and he was the only one who occupied my heart. But I had actually forgotten such an important thing as the full moon.

Rufus must be in so much pain now. And thinking of this, I couldn't help but want to cry. I hated myself because there was nothing I could do to help him.

When I arrived at the school gate, I was stopped by the same guards who stopped me yesterday.

They blocked the gate, wearing straight faces. "Why are you here again?"

"Please let me pass. I really have something important to do today." After saying this, I anxiously looked at the full moon in the sky, wondering how Rufus was doing now.

"You also said the same last night." One of the men wearing green stripes uniform seemed to be their leader. He walked up to me with a serious face and said, "No matter how important it is, no one is allowed to enter or leave the academy after the curfew."

"Just this once, please. It's really a matter of life and death." As I spoke, I passed through the gap between them. No matter what, I must see Rufus tonight.

But after taking just a few steps, the leader of the guards grabbed me and pulled me to the other side. "If I say you can't go out, you can't go out. Go back to your room and have a good sleep. You can go out after five o'clock tomorrow."

"No, tomorrow will be too late." I was grief-stricken. Every minute and second passed was torture for me. How could I wait until five o'clock tomorrow?

The guards looked impatient. Obviously, they didn't want to listen to me anymore. The leader waved his hand and said, "Go! You can't go out. If you insist, don't blame us for being rude to you."

I was so anxious that I pushed him away and tried to break out. "You can do whatever you want to do to me when I come back. But I really have to go right now."

"Believe it or not, you will be expelled from the academy," the leader of the guards snarled. Then several guards rushed up to stop me.

I dodged them nimbly. "Just pretend you didn't see me."

"Which class are you from?" The leader of the guards seemed even angrier when he didn't catch me. "You little girl, I swear you can't walk out of the gate today."

He then turned to his men and ordered, "Hurry, stop her!"

All the guards swarmed up, and even the two guards, who were patrolling, joined them.

Soon I was caught by three tall guards. They pressed my shoulders so hard that I couldn't move.

"Let me out!" I kept struggling, not minding my image. But I got even more desperate when I heard the leader order the guards to lock the gate.

"What is going on here?"

At this moment, a majestic male voice sounded behind me. I turned my head in pleasant surprise because I recognized it was Blair. I had a class with him every day, so I was very familiar with his voice.

"What are you looking at? Behave yourself," said one of the guards holding my shoulders. He increased the strength of his hand discontentedly.

"What is happening?" Blair asked again. He walked up to me, looked at the guards with a frown, and ordered, "Let her go."

The guards had high respect for Blair, so they immediately released me when they heard his order.

I rubbed my shoulders in pain and stood up hastily. "Sir, I really have to go out for a while."

"Don't worry, that won't be a problem. But tell me the reason first," Blair said gently.

How could I not worry? I looked at him anxiously, wondering if he knew about the curse. I hesitated for a while and finally told him that I only wanted to see Rufus.

As soon as I finished my words, Blair looked up at the full moon in the sky and frowned. "Not tonight."

I was pleasantly surprised. It seemed that he also knew about the curse on Rufus.

[Chapter 127 The Chain](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I walked up to Blair as if I saw a savior. "Sir, please help me get out. I really must see Rufus today."

"Why do you want to see him?" Blair asked with a frown.

I was silent for a moment before I answered, "I can help him."

Blair didn't say anything. He seemed hesitant, and I knew why. But there were too many werewolves present, so I couldn't be too straightforward.

I was so anxious that I paced back and forth. Then I turned to him and said, "I don't know how to explain

it to you, but please trust me. I really can help him."

Blair thought for a while. Then finally, he made up his mind. "Okay. I trust you, Sylvia."

After saying this, he approached the leader of the guards and signed a note for me. The leader of the guards glared at me. But with the note from a teacher in his hand, he finally ordered his men to let me go.

"I'll leave Rufus to you. Go ahead." Blair patted me on the head like a loving brother.

I nodded at him gratefully and said, "Thank you."

Then I ran all the way to Rufus' palace without hesitation.

But as soon as I arrived at the door, I was stopped by the palace guards again. I ignored them and called out Rufus' name aloud, but no one responded. I wondered if the curse was attacking him now.

I took a deep breath and ran a few steps. Then I held one of the guards' shoulders for support and leaped over. The guards were stunned as if they didn't expect my sudden move.

As soon as they came back to their senses, they chased after me. I quickly went up the stairs and rushed forward at the fastest speed I had ever made in my life.

Overjoyed that I got away from them, I continued to run forward regardless of anything. After passing through a gallery of frescoes, I arrived at Rufus' room. A black chain was tied on the door of his room, and the surroundings were terribly quiet, giving off an ominous atmosphere.

I looked back and found that the guards, who were chasing me, had stopped far away. They just strained their necks and didn't dare to approach me.

I knocked on the door without hesitation. "Rufus, are you okay?"

I pressed my head against the door, trying to hear any sound inside. But there was nothing.

I turned to the guards in the distance and shouted, "Open the door!"

The guards shook their heads in refusal. I could see the trace of fear on their faces. "Don't make things difficult for us. Prince Rufus firmly told us that no one is allowed to open the door."

"If you don't dare to open it, I'll do it myself." I fiddled with the chain angrily, trying to ask the guards to give me the keys.

But the guards still refused to come forward, looking very afraid. "You'd better leave. It will be good for everyone."

"Then just throw the keys to me. I'll take responsibility for whatever happens."

I was like a brave and lonely soldier, trying my best to cut the thorns at my feet to find and protect the love of my life. For the first time in my life, I was determined to go forward with a burning obsession in my heart.

The cowardice and indecision in me had long disappeared. I became even braver when it came to Rufus.

"No. Prince Rufus will definitely blame us if we do that." The guards took a few steps back. "Don't bother. This chain was specially made according to Prince Rufus' instruction. It can't be opened without the keys, so you'd better give up."

I got angry at once. Why was I being stopped again and again? I glared at the guards fiercely. "I will get in, with or without your help."

The guards shivered, seemingly shocked by my aura. They were so scared that they fell silent.

I walked to the guardrail to see if there were any windows I could pass through. But unfortunately, each of them was tightly locked.

At this moment, the sound of something falling to the floor came from the room. My heart tightened, and I felt like I had lost my last trace of sanity.

"Rufus!"

I was so desperate that I felt a heat surge from the depths of my body, and I instantly burst out a strong force to break the chain. I didn't have time to think too much. My hand was cut by the chain fragments, but I didn't mind it. I pushed the door open and came in.

The room was pitch black, and I couldn't see anything.

"Rufus?" I called out softly, but no one answered.

It was so quiet that I could even hear my own breathing. Nonetheless, I could feel something dangerous was lurking and prying in the darkness.

[Chapter 128 Berserk](#)

Rufus' POV:

When the night fell, the mania in my body began to gradually occupy my sanity. Omar hadn't spoken for a long time, and I knew that he was about to lose control too.

I took out a candle and lit it up. I tried to warm my cold body, but it was totally useless.

The chill hit every part of me, making me tremble slightly.

The pain in my nerve endings reminded me that I was still alive. But every full moon, I was like a mindless monster. And I deeply hated my body because I couldn't control it.

I gritted my teeth and arched my body in pain. This time, my claws and fangs slowly showed up. I gasped, and Sylvia's image flashed through my mind. Luckily, she wasn't here. Otherwise, she would have been scared by me.

But in a moment like this, I missed her even more.

I abruptly stood up and let out a low growl. My head hurt a lot. I felt like I couldn't control myself anymore. I trembled and stumbled around in the pitch-black room. The bloodthirsty madness in me made me want to kill someone now.

Eventually, there was only darkness in my eyes, and I completely lost my mind.

I was wreaking havoc in the room with bloodshot eyes. But it was far from satisfying the cruelty within me.

At this time, I vaguely felt that someone had entered the room and was slowly approaching me. The familiar voice and scent calmed me down for a moment, but I was immediately overwhelmed by madness again.

I hid in the darkness and coldly spewed out hot air from my nose. Such a reckless idiot!

The footsteps were very slow and seemed to be exploring. Finally, she stopped near me and moved in my direction. As she got closer and closer to me, I became more and more excited.

I had the urge to tear her apart.

This thought kept screaming all over me.

Sylvia's POV:

I bypassed the broken vase on the floor and cautiously stepped into the darkness.

"Rufus? Where are you?" As I walked around the screen, I smelled a strong odor of alcohol. When I was

about to check it carefully, the door behind me suddenly closed. The only light source in the room was blocked, making the room fall into complete darkness again.

At this moment, I noticed a dark shadow at the door.

I turned my head. "Rufus? Rufus, is that you?" I asked tentatively.

As soon as I said this, I was suddenly thrown to the floor by a huge impact, and a giant wolf pressed on me, roaring madly and emitting a strong aura of cruelty.

I tried my best to block the giant wolf's mouth that was about to tear my throat. "Rufus... It's me. Please calm down."

But Rufus had completely turned into a beast now and kept roaring. My voice seemed to make him more restless. His sharp claws gripped my shoulders tightly as if they were trying to tear me apart.

"Rufus, I'm Sylvia. I know you are suffering right now. I'm sorry; I'm late." As I spoke, I stroked the hair on the top of his head, trying to calm him down. However, Rufus had really lost control of himself now. He had turned into a wild beast.

With a tearing sound, his sharp claws tore the clothes on my shoulders. His eyes were bloodshot, and he let out a low and deep growl. It seemed that he wanted to swallow me alive.

I pushed his heavy body and tried to dodge his head. But he was a giant wolf now, and my strength was incomparable to him. Under his suppression, I couldn't move at all. He lowered his head and licked the side of my neck. The barbs of his tongue were so hard that it seemed they could tear up my blood vessels in the next second.

I shivered when I felt his wet touch, and the sense of danger made my hair stand on end.

I had no choice but to turn into a wolf and escape under the giant wolf.

[Chapter 129 The Beas](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The giant wolf paused, probably not expecting for his prey to be able to escape. I looked at the huge wolf in awe and for the first time, I felt that my petite size had finally become an advantage.

The giant wolf let out another grunt that sounded more dangerous than the last, rushing towards me.

It seemed like I had no choice but to fight.

The giant wolf was irrational and attacked with no mercy. After just two rounds, I had almost completely run out of strength to keep up.

While running and dodging, I brought my paw up to my ear. It was hurting so much that it almost made my cry. I noticed this big crazy wolf commonly aimed for his opponent's ears.

At this point, the only thing I could manage to do was to defend myself. Raising his sharp claw, the wolf swung at me. I didn't have the time nor the strength to completely dodge it, so he ended up pinning me successfully to the ground.

I gasped as the air in my lungs were pressed out. Even though the floor was carpeted, the impact of being pinned to the ground was still strong enough to take my breath away. I coughed violently, feeling like I was finally at the last tiny straw of strength.

I looked helplessly at the giant wolf before me, no longer having enough energy in my body to resist.

If this was going to make Rufus feel better, then I told myself that it was going to be worth it.

I swallowed the lump in my throat as I watched the wolf's head slowly approach my neck, panting. A few moments later, I felt his sharp teeth pressed against my artery. It could easily pierce my skin without any effort.

All of a sudden, the giant wolf stopped and dropped to the ground with a painful expression on his face. He rolled and writhed on the floor, grunting and struggling. He even started to bite himself.

I transformed back into my human form and nervously rushed up to him, grabbing his teeth to stop him from hurting himself. "Rufus! Don't do this!"

Rufus' POV:

The white wolf struggled under my claws, her mouth trembling with fear. It seemed like she was trying to tell me something, but it was pointless. I wasn't listening to anything. Instead, I found myself staring at her neck.

Listening to the call inside my body, I leaned down and bared my teeth onto her neck.

But just when I was about to take a bite, a familiar scent stopped me in my tracks and brought me a brief moment of sanity. It was as if fog had been lifted from my eyes, and I was able to recognize the wolf in front of me.

Sylvia?

I fell to the floor beside her, severe pain threatening to rip my brain apart. I had to do something. I found that I had no choice but to bite my arm in hopes of trying to stay sober.

"Rufus! Don't do this!" Sylvia shouted, rushing towards me.

I grasped and tried to calm down, but the mania in my head was gaining power and control over me again. I was beginning to lose the ability to resist as I could feel my ears tingling.

Anxiety was written all over Sylvia's face as she shook my body. I simply stared blankly at her because I was beginning to stop hearing again.

I pushed her away and thought that the only way to regain sanity was to bite myself. I rolled on the floor, hoping to relieve my mind of this strong impulse.

Sylvia pressed on me with her whole weight and even tried attacking me. It took every last ounce of me to restrain the primal instinct of fighting back.

This way, Sylvia could get the upper hand. She grabbed my wrists in one hand and brought out a silver dagger from her pocket with the other.

I fought the urge to resist to let her continue. To be honest, I even felt a little happy when I saw the dagger's glint. If I died in Sylvia's hands, that would actually be a good thing.

But to my horror, Sylvia cut her own wrist the next second.

[Chapter 130 Her Blood](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Without a hint of hesitation, I slit my wrist. Instantly, the air was filled with the metallic smell of blood. After chucking the dagger to the side, I quickly pushed my wrist to the giant wolf's mouth, feeding him forcefully before he could even realize what was going on.

Stunned, the giant wolf stretched out his claws like a big cat that had just woken up.

I pushed my wrist closer to his mouth. He needed my blood, and I was willing to give however much he needed.

Gradually, the wolf's fur and claws retracted back into skin and slowly he returned to his human form. However, his eyes were still scarlet.

When Rufus came back to his senses, he looked angry. He pushed my wrist away and shook his head. "I don't need that."

Even though it was a cold welcome, I was still overjoyed that Rufus had spoken to me!

"Rufus! Are you okay now? Are you still uncomfortable?" I looked at him with full concern, reaching out to smooth the sweaty hair around his neck. I felt so sorry for him. He must have been in a lot of pain.

Rufus turned away and ignored me.

His face was pale white and his red eyes expressed an undeniable weariness. I bit my lip, worried about him still.

"You still haven't fully recovered, Rufus. Your eyes are still red."

Rufus quickly glanced at me before closing his eyes. "You need to go."

"I'm not going anywhere," I said stubbornly. I went through great lengths just to see him tonight. I wasn't going to let him drive me away that easily. Looking at my wrist, I gently persuaded him, "Maybe you should drink more blood. You just had a little. I don't think that's enough."

"I already said I don't need that." Rufus stared at me coldly. "You must leave now. I'm fine."

"I don't believe a word you just said." Biting my lip, I looked at him with pleading eyes. "Are you still angry with me because of what I said yesterday? I can explain that--"

"Sylvia," Rufus interrupted. "I'm not angry. I just want to be alone for a while."

A few moments later, he reached up to caress my cheek. "Leave me alone, Sylvia."

I grabbed the hand that was on my face and cut him off. "Great. Since you're not angry with me, then you should drink some more blood. My wrist is already cut, so you should just drink more now."

My stubbornness seemed to be getting on Rufus' last nerve. Pursing his lips, he looked away. It appeared that he wasn't going to do it no matter what I said.

"Remember why you brought me back with you in the first place? It was because of your curse, right? My blood could help! Why can't you just drink my blood already? I can help you, Rufus. Let me help! You've already helped me so many times, but you won't even let me pay you back this once. Do you hate me that much?"

Rufus' face darkened the moment I finished speaking. I wasn't sure which part irritated him, but I know that he was actually angrier this time. He was beginning to pant heavily and no longer able to speak.

Scared out of my wits, I nervously tried to keep talking to him.

His claws had come out again and blue veins were popping out the back of his hands.

"Are you about to go berserk again? Don't let it take over you, Rufus! Just drink my blood!" I started hyperventilating and almost couldn't breathe. At this point, I was begging and sobbing as I raised my wrist to his mouth.

But Rufus didn't even bother to look at my wrist. In one last moment of sanity, he closed his eyes and growled. "You have to go now."

"I'm not leaving you, Rufus." I had made up my mind. I ran my tongue across the cut on my wrist, making sure to get enough blood in my mouth, and forcefully grabbed Rufus' head. I kissed him.