

## Irresistible 141

### [Chapter 141 Harry Is A Handsome Idiot](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The students around burst into laughter. I stood awkwardly on the stage, feeling embarrassed. I wished I could find a hole and hide at the moment. Rufus was so hateful.

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"That's right. Everyone, don't follow the demonstration you've watched just now. It was a typical wrong example," Blair said, adding fuel to the fire.

Herry stood up, bursting into laughter and patting his thigh. His handsome face was distorted from laughing, and his exaggerated laughter made everyone laugh again. Even Warren, who had always been lofty, and John, who had always been gloomy, couldn't help laughing too.

I was so angry that I glared at him.

But my anger didn't stop him from laughing at all. He just looked at me and laughed even louder.

In the end, I walked down the stage dejectedly, bypassed him angrily, and set on the other side of Flore. I decided not to talk to him from now on.

"Sylvie, your mood is not into favoritism at all," Flore whispered in my ear, nudging me gloatingly.

I didn't say anything and just looked at the serious Rufus on the stage. I really felt annoyed.

"Sylvie, are you mad at me?" Herry asked, looking past Flore. "I didn't mean to laugh at you. I just couldn't help it because it was so funny."

I glared at him, then my anger dissipated. Herry had always been like this, and there was nothing I could do about it.

"Sylvie, don't be mad at Herry. It was all Prince Rufus' fault. He didn't show tenderness to the she-wolf like you." Flore blinked her eyes and smiled mischievously. "I wonder if he is also the same in private."

Sylvia's POV:

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"Sylvia, don't be mad at Harry. It was all Prince Rufus' fault. He didn't show tenderness to a she-wolf like you." Flora blinked her eyes and smiled mischievously. "I wonder if he is also the same in private."

"Of course, he is. Everyone knows Prince Rufus is not interested in she-wolves, so he won't show such tenderness to anyone." It seemed that Harry knew Rufus very well. He combed his hair with his hand and continued, "As a werewolf who has always been single, I know men of the same kind best."

Flora sneered upon hearing what he said. "You and Prince Rufus are not of the same kind. You are a virgin and have no actual experience. The only thing you're capable of is bluffing."

"How can you say we are not of the same kind? Do you know anything about Prince Rufus?" Harry's face flushed. The word "virgin" seemed to have pissed him off. "Don't talk nonsense, Flora!"

"Of course, I know nothing about him. But it's enough that someone knows him well. Right, Sylvia?" Flora smiled and tapped me on the shoulder meaningfully.

I turned my back to them in embarrassment and anger. I didn't want to hear them talking about Rufus. Thinking about how narcissistic I was just now, I felt like a fool.

When our class ended, Flora stood up quickly.

"Hurry! There's seafood pasta in the cafeteria today. It will be sold out if we get there late."

"Let's go together. I specially brought my own bowl for it today," Harry said, taking out a huge deep bowl that almost looked like a crock pot, from his bag. There was a pink piggy sticker on it. "I will only have one bowl of it today."

Flora rolled her eyes at him and grabbed the bowl from his hand. "You can't eat so much. Your face is getting rounder and rounder. If you keep eating, you will get obese and fail in the physical examination."

"Hey, give it back to me! Flora!" Harry got anxious at once. "If you want it, I'll buy one for you. But this one is mine!"

"No way!"

Amused by them, I picked up my book and followed them out. But I found that Rufus was walking in our direction.

Flora immediately turned her head to me and said, "Sylvia, I suddenly remember, Harry and I have something else to do. You can go to the cafeteria first."

"We have something to do? What is it? Why don't I know?" Harry asked, looking confused.

"I don't have time to explain. Just come with me first." Flora grabbed Harry's collar and pulled him away violently. And when she passed by me, she bumped my butt cheekily, smiling flirtatiously.

At this moment, Rufus had already walked up to me. Although his face was still expressionless, the languid aura he gave off told me that he was in a very good mood right now.

I, on the other hand, got angry when I saw him. Without waiting for him to speak, I turned around and left crossly.

### [Chapter 142 A Straight Man In Love](#)

Rufus' POV:

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She just kept walking silently with her head down. I coughed several times, but she didn't even look back at me.

I looked at her back in distress, wondering why she was angry. She was fine in the morning, and nothing seemed wrong during the class.

"Omer, what do you think she's thinking now?" I felt like this was even more difficult to figure out than the most profound math problem in the world.

"Maybe she's thinking about what happened last night," Omer answered in an unfathomable but convincing tone.

"About what happened last night? Do you think she regretted it?" I panicked at once. "She can't. I'm her man now, so she must be responsible for me to the end."

"Rufus, calm down and listen to me first, okay? I think Sylvie is angry because you didn't perform well and satisfy her last night," Omer calmly analyzed. "You need to find another chance to show her your full capacity."

"You're right! I'll take Sylvie back to my room in a moment."

I kept following behind Sylvie like a ghost, reeking my brains of ways to make her happy.

At this point, she suddenly turned around and bumped into my chest.

"Did you hit your head?" I asked, checking her forehead nervously.  
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I kept following behind Sylvia like a ghost, racking my brains of ways to make her happy.

At this point, she suddenly turned around and bumped into my chest.

"Did you hit your head?" I asked, checking her forehead nervously.

Sylvia didn't say anything. Much to my surprise, she pulled me to a secluded corner and pressed me against the wall.

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus had been like a ghost, following behind me silently. I slowed down my pace on purpose, but he didn't get closer to me. He was such a fool.

His existence was already eye-catching in the first place. Along the way, I had felt the confused gazes of countless passers-by. I had no choice but to turn around and pull him into a corner where no one could see us.

"Why are you following me? People are all looking at us," I said to Rufus angrily, pressing him against the wall fiercely.

The corners of Rufus' mouth rose, and he pinched my pouting lips. "You're finally willing to talk to me."

I was so angry that I bit his finger. "Stop following me."

Rufus raised his eyebrows disapprovingly and countered, "Okay, I won't follow you. I'll just take you back."

"You..." I let go of his finger crossly and pulled my body away. "Tell me, why are you following me?"

"Well... Tell me why you're angry first." Rufus reached out and caressed my face.

My cheeks felt hot, so I knew I was blushing. I avoided his gaze. "You deliberately embarrassed me on stage just now. You made everyone laugh at me."

"I didn't mean to hurt your feelings." Rufus immediately put on a serious look. "There was really something wrong with your punches just now. You were too stiff. It would make it easier for your opponent to find your flaws. Besides, you blink too much. You lowered your head with your eyes closed and dodged as soon as you saw that your opponent was about to attack, so it would be difficult for you

to find a good opportunity to fight back."

"Then why didn't you choose someone else to demonstrate instead? Many of my classmates have seen me embarrassed. If there's really something wrong in my punches, you can teach me in private." The seriousness on his face pissed me off.

Rufus suddenly froze, and his ears turned red in an instant. He carefully held my hands and asked, "Do you really think so? Can I teach you in private?"

"Why not? Isn't it better to teach me in private? Maybe it is more efficient." As I spoke, I looked at him in confusion.

Rufus cleared his throat and said, "Okay, I'll teach you in private from now on then."

I snorted, feeling a little relieved. I held his hands back and said, "You just don't know how embarrassed I was today."

Rufus looked at me guiltily and explained, "I actually wanted to choose someone else. But when I saw you, I couldn't help but want to touch you. I missed your smell, and I wanted to hold you tightly."

His words dissipated my anger in an instant. And the temperature on my face began to rise.

#### [Chapter 143 His Sweetness](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I lowered my head shyly, not daring to meet Rufus' eyes. I didn't expect that a cold man of few words like him would be such a sweet talker. When he said those sweet words, I couldn't resist him at all.

Sylvie's POV:

I lowered my head shyly, not daring to meet Rufus' eyes. I didn't expect that a cold man of few words like him would be such a sweet talker. When he said those sweet words, I couldn't resist him at all.

I opened my arms and said quietly, "You can hold me now then."

Rufus directly picked me up, and my feet hung in the air, so I clung to his shoulders tightly. Seeing the affection in his eyes, I couldn't help but lower my head and kiss his lips.

He quickly took the initiative and kissed me passionately. After the kiss, he let go of my mouth and reached out to wipe my lips. "You're not angry anymore, right?"

I stood up straight and shook my head with a flushed face.

Actually, I knew that I was making trouble out of nothing. There was nothing wrong with Rufus' fair and serious approach. I was only sentimental because I was in love. It was like I unconsciously wanted to

magnify all my feelings in front of him to make him care more about me all the time.

I didn't like myself this way either. It was just that I couldn't control my emotions.

Rufus kissed me on the forehead and said, "The next time you are unhappy, you must tell me immediately. Don't just sulk secretly."

I nodded and threw myself into his arms. My love for him was about to overflow in my heart. He was such a nice and sweet boyfriend!

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Rufus wrapped one arm around my waist and stroked my hair with his other hand. "Are you hungry? Shall we go have lunch?"

"I'm not hungry," I replied, rubbing my face against his chest. "By the way, why did you suddenly decide to be our teacher?"

I knew how busy Rufus was every day. But he still managed to squeeze time to teach here.

"I have actually planned this long ago. I want to teach here because I'm going to select some students to form an elite team as a reserve to join the Royal Army I'm in charge of. I want to practice for actual combat exercises in advance," Rufus explained lightly.

I was intrigued by his words, so I broke free from his embrace. "Does that mean I'll be seeing you often in the academy?"

"Yes," Rufus replied and dotingly flicked his finger on my forehead. "During this time, I will often come to the academy to observe the students. Tomorrow I will go to Class B. But basically, I will stay with Class A more often."

I got excited at once. "When will the selection start? I want to try it out."

The most important thing for me was that I could get closer to Rufus if I got selected. I gave him a nervous yet eager look.

"It will take a while." Rufus held my hands and said seriously. "The requirements in the selection are very strict, and I don't practice favoritism. Otherwise, it will be unfair to everyone who participates in the selection. Besides, you are not strong enough now."

"Of course, I know that." I squeezed his fingers, not discouraged. "I will continue to work hard. I hope that one day, I can be on par with you and stand by your side aboveboard."

Rufus sighed. "Sylvia, I don't want you to get so tired. What I want more is that you can stay under my wings and let me protect you."

"Of course, you will protect me. But I also want to see how far I can go with my own abilities." After saying this, I stuck out my tongue at him playfully.

I could understand what Rufus was thinking. But I knew that my road ahead was doomed to be difficult because of my identity as a slave. So I had to fight for my and Rufus' future.

At this moment, he suddenly looked at me solemnly. "Actually, I have something to talk to you today."

"What is it?" I asked curiously.

"I've already found some clues about your mother's case."

#### [Chapter 144 The Key Witness](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was shocked for a few seconds, then it was replaced by excitement. "Really? What did you find?"

Sylvie's POV:

I was shocked for a few seconds, then it was replaced by excitement. "Really? What did you find?"

"Come on, calm down and listen to me first." Rufus patted my head to comfort me. "I found a key witness."

"Key witness? How did you do it? It had been so many years, so I thought it was like looking for a needle in a haystack," I said, looking at him in surprise.

"It's actually a long story. The reason why I didn't come to see you these past few days before the ball was that I was dealing with this matter," Rufus answered.

"I want to see that witness. Take me to that person." I held his hand anxiously as I spoke. As long as I saw the witness, my mother's unjust case would be corrected soon. I endured so many years of humiliation. The day I had been waiting for finally came.

"Sylvia, I'm sorry but you have to wait for a while longer." Rufus pulled me back. "The witness is in a very dangerous situation right now. We can't alert the enemy yet."

"I'm sorry, I..." I held his hand helplessly with tears in my eyes. "It's just that every time I think of my mother, I can't control my emotions."

"I understand because I know how you feel." I knew that Rufus felt sorry for me. He gently held me in his arms and added, "But now, the enemy is in the dark, and we are in the light. Many things still need to be carefully arranged. So be more patient and endure for a little more while, okay?"

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I nodded my head slightly and asked, "What do you mean the witness is in a dangerous situation?"

"I found that aside from me, two other forces were looking for the same witness. One of them found her before I did and almost killed her," Rufus explained to me patiently.

"Then what happened?" I asked, looking at him nervously.

"Fortunately, I arrived in time to save her. Now, she is in somewhere safe with my people. Since you don't have class this weekend, I'll take you to see her."

Upon hearing Rufus' words, I managed to calm down and stopped trembling.

"But we have one other thing to deal with before that." As he spoke, Rufus took out his phone from his pocket, swiped the screen, and handed it to me.

What he showed me was a photo of a she-wolf wearing the same dress and mask I was supposed to wear at the ball.

I zoomed in on the woman's face in shock. "Who is she? Why is she wearing the dress and mask similar to mine?"

"She's actually wearing your dress." Rufus snorted coldly.

I looked up at him in surprise. "How did it happen? I thought Maya took the gift box back that day."

"On the day of the ball, Maya tried to call you, but your phone was turned off, so she went straight to your dormitory to look for you. But she also didn't see you there, so she went back with the gift box. However, someone unexpectedly knocked her out and threw her in a warehouse. When she woke up, the gift box was already gone," Rufus recounted in a bad tone.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have backed out," I said guiltily. If I didn't run away, so many things wouldn't have happened.

"Sylvia, I'm not blaming you. I was only worried when I couldn't get in touch with you that day." Rufus frowned helplessly. "So you don't have to apologize."

His words made me feel even guiltier. I pouted dejectedly and said, "I won't do it again."

"There was only one dress of the same style. It was found in a trash can in the corner of the palace later," Rufus continued. "The mastermind behind this must have planned it a long time."

I raised my head in anger. I couldn't believe that someone pretended to be me to seduce Rufus. What if Rufus didn't find out and fell into the trap? The more I thought about it, the more I felt alarmed.

"Have you found out who she is?" If I knew who it was, I would stay with Rufus all the time to guard him. I wouldn't allow that she-wolf to get close to him again. I didn't know whether he needed bodyguards or not, but I was trapped in the distress of love. Sometimes having an excellent mate was really troublesome because too many rivals in love were coveting him.

"Yes."

I heard Rufus sneer.

### [Chapter 145 The Video At The Ball](#)

Cherry's POV:

My phone on the table buzzed.

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I got out of bed barefoot, picked up my phone, and checked it. It was a message from my suitor, Allen. He was asking me to see the hottest post on the forum. I took a drag on my cigarette, shook it, and let the ash fall on the bed.

At this moment, I heard the sound of the door being unlocked from the outside. Then my roommate, Seshe, came in with a pile of documents in her arms. She was choked by the smoke and coughed. "How can you smoke inside our room again?" she complained.

I ignored her, logged in to the forum, and clicked on the post with the highest number of comments.

"Cherry, do you hear me? Don't smoke in our room." Seshe grabbed the cigarette from my hand and threw it into the trash can. "Look, you're not the only one who lives here, alright?"

I was so angry that I dropped my phone and slapped her face. "How dare you tell me what to do! Get out of here!"

She was just an Omega from a smell peck. How dare she bully me! If it weren't for the mandatory allocation of rooms in the dormitory, I would never share the room with her. I didn't even want to take a look at such a low-level she-wolf.

Seshe was stunned by my slap. She covered her face and froze for a moment. Then she rushed out of our room and slammed the door. I snorted coldly, rolled my eyes, and continued to check the forum on my mobile phone. The hottest post was a video that seemed to be taken from the ball. I clicked it curiously.

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"Cherry, do you hear me? Don't smoke in our room." Sasha grabbed the cigarette from my hand and threw it into the trash can. "Look, you're not the only one who lives here, alright?"

I was so angry that I dropped my phone and slapped her face. "How dare you tell me what to do! Get out of here!"

She was just an Omega from a small pack. How dare she bully me! If it weren't for the mandatory allocation of rooms in the dormitory, I would never share a room with her. I didn't even want to take a look at such a low-level she-wolf.

Sasha was stunned by my slap. She covered her face and froze for a moment. Then she rushed out of our room and slammed the door. I snorted coldly, rolled my eyes, and continued to check the forum on my mobile phone. The hottest post was a video that seemed to be taken from the ball. I clicked it curiously.

In the video, Rufus was dancing with a she-wolf, who wore the dress that really shocked me.

Wasn't it that mysterious person?

It turned out that she asked me to steal Sylvia's dress, so she could be Rufus' date for the ball.

It meant that the she-wolf who was supposed to be his date was Sylvia. I was so angry that I kicked away the cigarette butts on the floor. Sylvia was a bitch! She didn't deserve the prince at all.

In the second half of the video, Rufus had suddenly lost his temper. I must admit that although he had a bad temper, he was still very handsome even when he was angry. It was just a pity that such a lycan

actually had a liking for that bitch, Sylvia. He was definitely blind.

The bottom of the post was full of negative comments about Rufus. I read them casually and liked them one by one.

"Is he suffering from manic disorder? He is handsome, but his temper is really bad."

"The future heir of the empire is so arrogant. How can he qualify as the new king? This is really worrying."

"Prince Richard is better. He is so gentle. Prince Rufus is too cruel. He doesn't care about life at all."

"You'd better stop commenting. You don't even know why Prince Rufus lost his temper. You've only watched a short video, and you already jumped to conclusions."

I sneered and reported the last comment I saw. Of course, I knew that Rufus became agitated because he discovered that the she-wolf was pretending to be Sylvia. But this made me even angrier. He seemed to care about Sylvia so much.

"Prince Rufus is not only cruel but also has a fetish. He likes to abuse small animals, especially those ugly ones."

"Many doctors have been scared away by his manic disorder. Right now, no doctor is willing to treat him. You'd better stay away from him when you come across him one day."

"Prince Richard is the hope of the empire. He is the one who deserves the throne."

"Prince Rufus also likes keeping sex slaves. Actually, the she-wolf next to him is his current sex slave."

After reading all the comments, I felt a little better. The last thing I wanted to see in my life was Sylvia doing better than me. But now, she was not only favored by Rufus but also having a good time in Class A.

Such being the case, I would destroy her current life and ruin both Rufus and her reputation.

I thought that Richard was a better choice. Now that King Ethan had put him in an important position, he was very likely to be the next king.

It was just that Lucy, who suddenly appeared out of nowhere, intercepted him. But even if she was Richard's destined mate, I still had many ways to seduce Richard.

At this moment, a sudden heavy knock on the door interrupted my thoughts.

"Coming! Don't knock anymore." As I spoke, I impatiently stood up and walked towards the door.

When I opened it, I saw a group of guards in black standing outside.

### [Chapter 146 Maya's Accusation](#)

Cherry's POV:

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"Are you looking for me?"

The men in black spread out, and Rufus emerged through the crowd.

"That's her!" Meye stepped forward from behind Rufus and pointed at me angrily.

A wave of panic consumed me. "What do you mean?"

"You knocked me out and stole my things!" Meye rested her hands on her hips and glared at me. "I didn't expect a seemingly dignified she-wolf like you to steal from others."

Embarrassed and angry, I stepped backward and tried closing the door. "What are you talking about? I don't understand what you mean."

Meye strutted toward me and grabbed the door. Her strength startled me. She wrenched it open and dragged me out.

"Damn it! Let go of me, or I'll call the security guards!" I covered my stinging scalp and fell on the floor.

"Meye, that's enough; for now," Rufus said coldly. He stepped toward me, his brows creased together as he looked at me as if I were an insignificant ant.

His glare made me tremble unconsciously. I had detected Meye from behind and carefully avoided the surveillance cameras. How did they find out it was me?

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"Maya, that's enough; for now," Rufus said coldly. He ambled toward me, his brows creased together as he looked at me as if I were an insignificant ant.

His aura made me tremble unconsciously. I had attacked Maya from behind and carefully avoided the surveillance cameras. How did they find out it was me?

"You're Cherry, right?" Rufus asked casually.

"What's up, Prince Rufus?" I asked in a trembling voice, trying to calm myself down.

Unexpectedly, Rufus didn't even look at me. Instead, he beckoned to the guards beside him. "Arrest her!"

Seeing the guards moving toward me, I couldn't remain calm anymore. I pointed at Maya and shouted. "Prince Rufus, she is unnecessarily accusing me! You can't humiliate and slander me just because she said something."

"You are still denying!" Maya angrily darted toward me. "You are such a vicious she-wolf. You know what you have done!"

Anger surged through my veins. I should have killed her.

"Since you say it was me, show me the evidence. If there is no evidence against me, it means you are

slandering me!" I said.

Maya was visibly startled. She looked at Rufus without answering me. I felt relieved because it looked like they didn't have evidence. I confidently got up from the floor. I had leverage as long as they didn't have evidence.

Seeing that people had gathered around us to see what was going on, I took a deep breath and started to cry. "Prince Rufus, how can you determine my fate based on mere gossip? I didn't steal anything. But if you want to arrest me, go ahead. My life is worthless anyway."

I deliberately exaggerated the situation to draw people's attention. Since Rufus had a bad reputation, I had a chance to gamble. As expected, the people gathered around us began to echo with me.

"That's right. Prince Rufus, you can't arrest anyone without evidence."

"Cherry, don't be afraid. No one can take you away without evidence!"

"We believe your words, Cherry. You wouldn't have done it!"

I clamped my mouth and wept loudly. "Thank you all for having faith in me. But if Prince Rufus insists on arresting me, I have no choice but to heed to his orders."

The people grew indignant. I cast a sidelong glance at Rufus -- it was difficult to tell what he was thinking. The unusual calmness and his confident demeanor frightened me. I broke into a cold sweat.

I felt he was up to something.

Just then, Maya walked up to me with a mobile phone and played a video. It was the surveillance footage of me stealing the clothes.

"No way! I made sure to avoid all the surveillance cameras!" I screamed in horror.

Everyone fell silent and stared at me. It was too late when I realized what I had said. I wanted to explain, but everyone looked at me like I were a fool. It seemed obvious they didn't believe me anymore.

### [Chapter 147 Retribution](#)

Rufus' POV:

Cherry's high-pitched squeals gave me a headache. She continued to argue even though we had proof against her. Her face was as filthy as her beating heart.

Rufus' POV:

Cherry's high-pitched squeals gave me a headache. She continued to argue even though we had proof

against her. Her face was as filthy as her beating heart.

"Your surveillance video is falsified. It's fake. Don't try to ruin my reputation." Cherry grabbed Maya's phone and threw it onto the floor. The screen went black as the phone shattered to pieces.

I was losing my patience. Unable to take it anymore, I lunged forward and pressed Cherry's head against the wall. "Have you finished speaking?"

Cherry's face was distorted in horror, and her body was trembling. "Y-yes."

Her sobbing voice was as hoarse and unpleasant as a rusty door that opened with a screech. I let go of her head, took out a handkerchief, and wiped my hands in disgust. "This surveillance video was taken by the vehicle recorder in a car that was parked in the school. If you don't think this one surveillance video is enough, there are still other videos for you to see. Every car parked there that day has recorded what you had done."

Cherry's eyes widened in shock before she burst into tears. "Prince Rufus, I was wrong. I took the clothes, but it wasn't for me. Someone asked me to. I wasn't the one who danced with you at the party. I would never dare to steal your things."

Rufus' POV:

Cherry's high-pitched squeals gave me a headache. She continued to argue even though we had proof against her. Her face was as filthy as her beating heart.

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Cherry's eyes widened in shock before she burst into tears. "Prince Rufus, I was wrong. I took the clothes, but it wasn't for me. Someone asked me to. I wasn't the one who danced with you at the party. I would never dare to steal your things."

Her answer was a little beyond my expectation. I looked at her in disbelief. "Who instigated you?"

Cherry sniffed loudly and wiped her snot. "I... I didn't see her face clearly. She was wearing sunglasses and a mask and deliberately lowered her voice when she spoke."

"How could you help someone when you didn't even know who it was?" I sneered

"She gave me money. Lots of money. She... I... Wait! I have a recording." Cherry hurriedly picked her phone from the floor and played an audio file.

The voices in the recording were muffled, and I could barely hear the she-wolf's voice. There was no substantial evidence about the woman talking about stealing clothes.

"I really didn't mean to steal it. What should I say to make you believe me?" Cherry clutched her chest and began to wail loudly.

It was not until then that I noticed the bracelet on her wrist. I grabbed her arm hard and exposed it to the crowd. "Then, what about this bracelet? Don't tell me that you bought it yourself. This is mine; I bought it at an auction for three million dollars. It's the only piece in the entire world."

The crowd broke into an uproar and began accusing Cherry of stealing.

"I... I..." Cherry withdrew her hand guiltily. Her lips quivered, but she couldn't utter a word.

I was not in the mood to interrogate her, so I took the bracelet away.

"Cherry's immorality and misconduct have violated the rules and disturbed orders of the royal palace. She is expelled from the school from this moment on and has to go back to her original pack for breaking the school's rules and regulations. I order her not to set foot into the imperial capital city again."

I beckoned the guards to take Cherry away.

Cherry didn't give up. She struggled and cried, "I'm innocent! Someone asked me to steal them. It's just that I was so greedy that I took the bracelet away. Please forgive me. I won't repeat my mistakes."

Her voice grew faint as the guards dragged her away. But Cherry's words made me suspicious. Although evidence proved that Cherry was the culprit, the fact that a car had stopped at a remote path and just so happened to record the entire stealing process seemed suspicious. Everything had happened without a hitch, which in itself seemed a little strange.

I decided to send my men to find out whose car it was. After all, the issue didn't seem as simple as I first believed it to be.

[Chapter 148 The Dead End](#)

Sylvia's POV:

When Flora and I returned from the training ground, we saw a couple of werewolves standing at the gate.

Sylvie's POV:

When Flore and I returned from the training ground, we saw a couple of werewolves standing at the gate.

"What happened?" Flore and I exchanged quizzical glances.

We eventually heard shrill cries; the onlookers grew restless and broke into hushed whispers. I heard them mention Cherry's name.

Flore soon dragged me and elbowed our way in. I soon saw Cherry in a state of despair. She was barefoot, and her long hair was a mess. I saw a trail of eyeliner on each of her cheeks, and her eyes looked puffy and bloodshot. She was cursing and shouting at the two guards in black pressing her from either side.

"Finally, someone taught her a lesson. She deserves it!" Flore cursed, breathing a sigh of relief.

Just then, Cherry turned around. Her face reddened with rage when her gaze met mine. She pushed the two guards away and rushed to me. "You bitch! It's all your fault! I hate you!"

However, Flore stood in front of me protectively and shouted, "What are you doing? Mind your tongue!"

I grabbed Flore's hand and pulled her back. Cherry had lost her mind, and I was afraid she would vent her anger on Flore. I knew Cherry too well. She hated anyone or anything related to me.

"Sylvie! You must be happy I'm expelled from school, right? You fucking bitch! Do you think you can get popular just because you're pretty? Let me tell you something. As long as I'm alive, I'll make sure you don't live a good life!"

Sylvia's POV:

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"Sylvia! You must be happy I'm expelled from school, right? You fucking bitch! Do you think you can get popular just because you're pretty? Let me tell you something. As long as I'm alive, I'll make sure you don't live a good life!"

I stepped back to keep a safe distance from Cherry. "Behave yourself, Cherry. I don't want to argue with you."

Cherry gritted her teeth and glared at me as if she wanted to tear me into pieces. She picked up a stone from the ground and tried to throw it at me. However, the men in black grabbed her hands and dragged her away.

The people sneered at Cherry as they watched the men drag her away.

"She is paying the price for being arrogant and rude to everyone. Look at her. Poor girl! She is like a drowned rat now."

"I heard her private life is a mess. She has slept with several men."

"Every time I tried talking to her, she has ignored me. What a snob!"

"Yeah. She is just the daughter of a Gamma from a small pack but thinks she is a queen. She deserves the punishment."

The crowd gradually dispersed after Cherry was dragged away. Just as I looked up, I saw Rufus looking at me from afar. I didn't know how long he had been staring at me, but the way he looked at me made my heart stutter. It felt as if a thousand butterflies were set loose in my stomach. I grew excited every time I saw him.

I avoided the crowd and walked to a secluded place with Rufus. He held my hand tightly and looked into

my eyes.

"So you mistook someone else for me and danced with her at the ball?" I asked.

Rufus nodded. "But soon, I found it wasn't you, so I came looking for you."

That was when I understood what Flora meant when she told me that Rufus went berserk halfway through the party. However, the fact that Rufus had been intimate with another she-wolf, thinking it was me, made my heart sink.

Jealousy reared its ugly head. It felt as if some other she-wolf had stolen my man. If I had known it earlier, I'd not have skipped the ball. I couldn't think of Rufus being with anyone else other than me.

"So you danced with another she-wolf and held her waist?" I asked, trying to swallow my jealousy.

"That was because I thought she was you." Rufus pursed his lips like a stubborn child and looked at me.

"You have no idea how long I waited for you that day."

My anger disappeared in an instant. "I'm sorry. I'm not angry with you. I'm just a little mad at myself," I said, shaking his hand. "I regret missing the opportunity to dance with you. I practiced for so long, only to cancel it at the last minute. I even ruined your reputation online."

#### [Chapter 149 The Gif](#)

Rufus' POV:

Sylvia looked so adorable when she pouted. I gently squeezed her soft hand and said, "It's good that you know you were wrong. Don't scare me like that again."

Rufus' POV:

Sylvie looked so edoreble when she pouted. I gently squeezed her soft hend end seid, "It's good thet you know you were wrong. Don't scere me like thet egein."

"Yes, sir! I will follow your order." Then she geve me e pleyful selute, which mede her look so cute.

I felt like I was enchanted. My heert, mind, end soul hed ell been completely domineted by Sylvie.

"As for the bell, there will be more oppotunities in the future." I smiled end stretched out my erms to hug her. It wes only then thet I find thet I wes still holding the brecelet thet I took off from Cherry's wrist with my other hend.

"Hey, isn't thet the brecelet you geve me before? I esked Meye to return it to you."

Sylvie reeched out her hend to get it, but I reised my hend, so she couldn't touch it.

Sylvie put down her tiptoe and mumbled, "Isn't it for me?"

"Don't touch it. It's already dirty," I said and threw the bracelet to Meve in the distance disgustedly. Then I ordered, "Go and donate it."

"Yes, Prince Rufus," Meve answered. Then she turned around and left with the bracelet.

Sylvie watched Meve's receding back with her big eyes. It was as if she was reluctant to give up the bracelet.

I turned her head back jealously. "I'm here. Don't look at anyone else."

"She's Meve, not anyone else," Sylvie retorted and pouted helplessly.

"It doesn't matter who it is. Your eyes can only look at me." After saying this, I kissed her beautiful eyebrows and eyes. Then I pecked her lips again. The possessiveness and paranoia in my heart surged up crazily, and there were faint signs of losing control. I really wanted to lock her by my side, so I could see and touch her all the time. She only belonged to me.

Rufus' POV:

Sylvia looked so adorable when she pouted. I gently squeezed her soft hand and said, "It's good that you know you were wrong. Don't scare me like that again."

"Yes, sir! I will follow your order." Then she gave me a playful salute, which made her look so cute.

I felt like I was enchanted. My heart, mind, and soul had all been completely dominated by Sylvia.

"As for the ball, there will be more opportunities in the future." I smiled and stretched out my arms to hug her. It was only then that I found that I was still holding the bracelet that I took off from Cherry's wrist with my other hand.

"Hey, isn't that the bracelet you gave me before? I asked Maya to return it to you."

Sylvia reached out her hand to get it, but I raised my hand, so she couldn't touch it.

Sylvia put down her tiptoe and mumbled, "Isn't it for me?"

"Don't touch it. It's already dirty," I said and threw the bracelet to Maya in the distance disgustedly. Then I ordered, "Go and donate it."

"Yes, Prince Rufus," Maya answered. Then she turned around and left with the bracelet.

Sylvia watched Maya's receding back with her big eyes. It was as if she was reluctant to give up the bracelet.

I turned her head back jealously. "I'm here. Don't look at anyone else."

"She's Maya, not anyone else," Sylvia retorted and pouted helplessly.

"It doesn't matter who it is. Your eyes can only look at me." After saying this, I kissed her beautiful eyebrows and eyes. Then I pecked her lips again. The possessiveness and paranoia in my heart surged up crazily, and there were faint signs of losing control. I really wanted to lock her by my side, so I could see and touch her all the time. She only belonged to me.

"Do you know that you're so bossy?" Sylvia complained, looking dissatisfied. But still, she allowed me to kiss her, which made my heart swell and burn.

After holding her in my arms and kissing her for a while, I finally let go of her contentedly. Then I took out a velvet box from my suit pocket and handed it to her. "Open it."

"What is this?" She took the box but didn't open it immediately. Instead, she looked at me with burning eyes. Her red lips were slightly swollen and watery. Obviously, it was the trace left by the lingering kiss just now.

I swallowed my saliva, suppressed the urge inside my body, and forced myself to look away.

"A present for you. Open it."

Sylvia smiled sweetly and opened the box.

"Wow, it's so beautiful!" she exclaimed as she took the necklace out of the box. "Is this really for me?"

"I was supposed to give it to you on the day of the ball. But it doesn't matter. You have it now." I took the necklace from Sylvia's hands, walked behind her, and put it on her.

"It's so precious. I..."

"No more refusal," I interrupted her, knowing that she was about to refuse my gift. "You have to wear it all the time. Never take it off."

"But what if I lose it?" Sylvia couldn't turn around, so she turned her head slightly to look at me out of the corner of her eye.

"It doesn't matter if you lose the necklace as long as you are here. It's you I don't want to lose." I chuckled to make her feel relaxed and accept my gift.

After putting the necklace on her, I turned her around and asked, "Do you like it?"

Sylvia nodded shyly. "Yes. Thank you, Rufus."

I rubbed her head and teased her, "You're just saying thank you verbally. You're not being sincere at all."

She blushed at once. "What kind of sincerity do you want then?"

I pretended to think for a while. Then I said, "Think about it yourself."

As soon as I finished speaking, I felt warm in my mouth. A fragrant kiss pressed against my lips without warning.

I took the initiative and deepened the kiss with satisfaction. I thought this gift was a better one.

After the kiss, I tidied up her hair and whispered to her, "Let's meet at the side entrance of the royal palace this Saturday morning. I'll take you to see her."

Sylvia was stunned for a moment. Then her expression gradually became solemn. She nodded her head and said, "Okay."

#### [Chapter 150 The Miserable Alina](#)

Alina's POV:

The magnificent palace was as cold as ice, and I felt it was freezing me to the bones. I lay on the bed and turned over in pain. A thick layer of gauze was wrapped around my neck. Rufus had strangled me so hard that my windpipe and gullet were both injured. So now, I could only eat some liquid food.

Alina's POV:

The magnificent palace was as cold as ice, and I felt it was freezing me to the bones. I lay on the bed and turned over in pain. A thick layer of gauze was wrapped around my neck. Rufus had strangled me so hard that my windpipe and gullet were both injured. So now, I could only eat some liquid food.

Queen Laura had sent her servants to call me many times, but I lied that I had a headache. I couldn't show myself to her. If she saw the bruises on my neck, she would definitely know that I was the one who danced with Rufus at the ball.

Although I knew that she was on my side, I wouldn't dare to gamble. It would be so embarrassing if she knew.

I didn't want Queen Laura to think that I was an idiot. I was afraid that she would throw me away. Besides, she just stood aside that day and didn't even defend or save me.

Thinking of this made me angry.

I heard the heavy door being pushed open, and Coco came in with the food cart.

I propped against the headboard. "What is today's food?"

"Pumpkin porridge." After saying this, Coco lowered her head, carefully took the porridge out, and put it in front of me.

"What? Pumpkin porridge again?" I took the spoon from Coco's hand and stirred the porridge in the bowl vigorously. "How many times have I eaten this thing?"

I was lying in the palace every day now, and I could not see anyone. My only hope was to eat something good. I didn't expect Coco to send me this cheap pumpkin porridge every day.

"But the doctor said that you can only have porridge for now."

"I know! But can't you change it into another kind of porridge? Red bean porridge is also fine!" I was so angry that I couldn't help rolling my eyes. Coco was such an idiot!

Coco agreed in a low voice. Then she leaned over to me with a cunning smile and whispered, "I heard that Cherry was expelled from the school for stealing. The guards had already thrown all her luggage away."

"Is that true?" I put down the spoon, pleasantly surprised. Such news had really lightened up my mood. "Tell me the details. What happened?"

"Yes, it's true. Our spy saw it. Cherry was miserable. Prince Rufus' men directly threw her out of the academy, and she could no longer step into the capital again. She was screaming outside the gate that she wanted to see Prince Richard. But Prince Richard didn't show up at all. She was embarrassing herself, right?"

I snorted coldly and felt that Coco was no longer annoying. "Fortunately, you have prepared a dashcam in every dead angle of the academy in advance. From now on, you should do things more cautiously, and this matter will be over soon."

"I know. But it's all because you are so thoughtful, Miss Quinn. Cherry thought she would be fine if she dodged the surveillance cameras, but she didn't know that she had already fallen into our trap." Coco's eyes narrowed as she smiled complacently. "And she even stole the bracelet. For me, a she-wolf like her is only qualified to serve you as a slave. She is far inferior to you."

I just snorted coldly and said nothing.

Although I used Cherry as my scapegoat, I was still a loser. I lost to Sylvio. I lost to her miserably.

The failure of the ball made me angry, but I had nowhere to vent my anger. I could only swallow it hard. And I didn't expect Rufus to be so terrifying. I thought he would at least restrain himself in public.

But he didn't even take King Ethan seriously.

Such an unfathomable and ruthless man doted on Sylvio so much. How lucky she was! As long as I experienced the feeling of being cherished by such a terrible man, I would never be able to escape. I would keep thinking about him all the time, and I would do everything to be the only light in his eyes. It was as if I was addicted to him. This feeling made me even more unable to give up on Rufus.

But fortunately, I wasn't exposed this time. After the wound on my neck healed, I must find an opportunity to drug him again.

At this moment, Coco handed the phone to me. "Miss Quinn, look! The comments about Prince Rufus on the Internet have all changed."

"What?" I took the phone from her and checked it curiously.

I just snorted coldly and said nothing.

Although I used Cherry as my scapegoat, I was still a loser. I lost to Sylvia. I lost to her miserably.

The failure at the ball made me angry, but I had nowhere to vent my anger. I could only swallow it hard. And I didn't expect Rufus to be so terrifying. I thought he would at least restrain himself in public. But he didn't even take King Ethan seriously.

Such an unfathomable and ruthless man doted on Sylvia so much. How lucky she was! As long as I experienced the feeling of being cherished by such a terrible man, I would never be able to escape. I would keep thinking about him all the time, and I would do everything to be the only light in his eyes. It was as if I was addicted to him. This feeling made me even more unable to give up on Rufus.

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