

## Irresistible 151

### [Chapter 151 Public Opinions](#)

Alina's POV:

I didn't expect to see so many positive comments on Rufus appear so quickly. At first, they were most definitely negative. But after Rufus personally exposed Cherry's theft and had her expelled, the netizens then began to rethink about the real reason why Rufus acted strangely at that party.

Alina's POV:

I didn't expect to see so many positive comments on Rufus appear so quickly. At first, they were most definitely negative. But after Rufus personally exposed Cherry's theft and had her expelled, the netizens then began to rethink about the real reason why Rufus acted strangely at that party.

One of the comments speculated that Prince Rufus had invited his beloved she-wolf to the dance, but Cherry had taken her dress and replaced her. When Prince Rufus found out, he was furious.

This comment garnered the most amount of likes. Soon enough, the netizens were now defending Rufus. Some even started guessing as to who this beloved she-wolf was and started a poll online.

After seeing these comments, I chucked the phone away in annoyance. "Ugh, I didn't expect these netizens to actually figure out the truth."

"Well, since everyone is still trying to guess Prince Rufus' beloved, why don't you just play along?" Coco suggested.

"Yes. I supposed you're right, Coco. You actually make sense this time." I gave her an impressed look. "Go and pay some rumormongers to lean the public opinion toward me."

At this time, there was suddenly a knock on the door. The voice of the guard came from outside.

"Miss Quinn, it's Warren. He wants to see you."

I was a little surprised. Ever since Warren injured Sylvia for me, he hadn't contacted me yet. He hadn't even replied to any of my messages. I wonder what brought him here today.

"Miss Quinn, are you going to see him?" Coco eyed my neck with concern. "That wound on your neck might expose you."

"No, it's fine. I will see him." I straightened up my back. For now, Warren was still a good pawn. I couldn't dispose of him while he was still useful.

I asked Coco to help cover me up before telling her to let Warren in.

When Warren walked in, he had a very serious face. It didn't help that he was wearing a black coat, making him look taller and thinner.

I coughed and fidgeted with my turtleneck sweater awkwardly, placing down my coffee back on the table.

"Long time no see, Warren. We do have a lot to talk about." I smiled gently and scooted to the side of the couch. "Please, come sit."

But Warren didn't sit down. Instead, he looked at me and frowned, his expression cold and distant.

My smile faltered a bit as this made me uncomfortable. "I can see you're not in the best mood today, Warren."

"Alina," Warren addressed me flatly.

"Yes, what's going on? I've never seen you like this before. Did something happen to you?" I asked patiently, holding back some emotions.

His expression became complex and he said, "You were the girl who danced with Rufus at the ball, weren't you?"

Shocked, I subconsciously touched my neck. Fortunately the collar was high enough to cover my wound.

"What are you talking about? They already confirmed that it was Cherry and even drove her away. I didn't--"

"Don't lie to me." Warren interrupted and sat on the opposite side, slamming the table with his palm. "I grew up with you. We've been to countless parties together, so I know your habits and how you dance. Even with a mask on, I could still tell it was you."

Warren had never been this fierce to me before. I was stunned, but I was also angry at the same time. He had always been obedient to me. I never thought I'd see the day he would go against me.

"Warren, are you suspecting me?" I clenched my fists. "If that's the only reason you come to see me today, then you should just go."

"Suspecting you?" Warren smiled bitterly. There was disappointment in his eyes. "I know how much you like Rufus. You didn't even hesitate when you asked me to hurt Sylvio. Why wouldn't you show up at the ball that night? Unless you showed up as someone else, the she-wolf who danced with Rufus."

Warren had analyzed the situation perfectly and accurately. I had no reason to hide the truth from him anymore.

"Fine, so it was me. And what about it?" I raised my head with arrogance. "I am the fiancée of Prince Rufus. No one else is allowed to dance with him but me."

"What are you talking about? They already confirmed that it was Cherry and even drove her away. I didn't--"

"Don't lie to me." Warren interrupted and sat on the opposite side, slamming the table with his palm. "I grew up with you. We've been to countless parties together, so I know your habits and how you dance. Even with a mask on, I could still tell it was you."

Warren had never been this fierce to me before. I was stunned, but I was also angry at the same time. He had always been obedient to me. I never thought I'd see the day he would go against me.

"Warren, are you suspecting me?" I clenched my fists. "If that's the only reason you came to see me today, then you should just go."

"Suspecting you?" Warren smiled bitterly. There was disappointment in his eyes. "I know how much you like Rufus. You didn't even hesitate when you asked me to hurt Sylvia. Why wouldn't you show up at the ball that night? Unless you showed up as someone else, the she-wolf who danced with Rufus."

Warren had analyzed the situation perfectly and accurately. I had no reason to hide the truth from him anymore.

"Fine, so it was me. And what about it?" I raised my head with arrogance. "I am the fiancée of Prince Rufus. No one else is allowed to dance with him but me."

### [Chapter 152 The Evil Princess](#)

Warren's POV:

Alina's attitude shocked me. I didn't expect her to say something like this.

Warren's POV:

Alina's attitude shocked me. I didn't expect her to say something like this.

"Do you have any idea of what you just said?" I looked at her with a little pity.

Indifferent, Alina smiled. "Of course, I know what I'm talking about. I'm willing to do whatever it takes to achieve my goal. As for other people and their opinions? They have nothing to do with me."

"Your goal?" I stood up and took a few steps closer. "You just got someone kicked out of school because you made her your scapegoat. What do you mean it has nothing to do with you?"

"Well, she deserved it. She's stupid!" Alina suddenly became emotional and her eyes became teary. She glared at me and said, "Don't lecture me with that fake lofty attitude of yours, Warren. Who do you think you are?"

"Who do I think I am?" I echoed her and couldn't help but burst out into laughter.

My laugh sounded lunatic, and I didn't care. I just realized at this moment that everything I had ever done for her all these years meant nothing. That story of the knight and the princess was just pure fantasy.

"Honestly, do you just see me as your lackey or something?"

Alina didn't say anything, but she gave me a cold look.

Even with the brightly-lit room, I still felt that she was completely enshrouded in darkness. I couldn't see through her anymore.

"I guess that gives me my answer." I chuckled. "Do you seriously like Rufus that much? To the point where you are willing to go through extremes to just to have him?"

Alina slightly raised her gaze and casually smoothed her hair. "Rufus is the only one who is noble enough for someone like me. I want to be the future lycan queen."

"Get your head out of the clouds, Alina." I was no longer afraid to tell her the harsh truth. Her obsession and delusion made me feel like I was staring at a mirror. "Do you actually think Rufus will like you? I don't think he will even look at you!"

"Sooner or later, he won't have a choice but to want to look at only me!" Like a madwoman, Alina swept her arm through the table, knocking over everything on it and sending them flying. The hot coffee splashed onto my trousers. "You are my knight, Warren. Why aren't you standing by my side?"

"I used to be your knight. Not anymore." I felt the coldness in my heart spread all the way to my bones. I didn't know who this Alina was any longer.

"What do you mean?" Turning around, Alina glared at me. "What are you going to do? Stand with those stupid bitches? Are you now going to stand against me?"

"I'm not going to stand with anyone or choose any side." I took out my handkerchief and reached out to wipe some coffee splatters on her sweater, but she angrily pushed my hand away.

"Don't touch me!"

I froze for a moment and then proceeded to wipe the stains on my trousers instead.

The room was filled with an eerie silence. After silently wiping my pants, I stuffed my handkerchief back into my pocket and stood up to face Alina.

"You have to stop this, Alina. If Alpha finds out about this, he will be very disappointed in what you have done," I said blankly. Surprisingly, I was at peace.

In a panic, Alina grabbed my sleeve. "Are you going to tell my father? No! You can't do that. All my efforts will be in vain! What do you want? I'll do anything for you. Just don't tell my father!"

I shook off her hand and didn't even look at her. "I'm not going to report you to him this time, but I will no longer help you with anything. Be careful of how you conduct yourself from now on."

I turned around and walked away. Alina caught up with me and begged hurriedly, "Promise me you won't tell my father!"

I paused, but I didn't turn around to answer her question. Instead, I just continued walking.

"I'm not going to stand with anyone or choose any side." I took out my handkerchief and reached out to wipe some coffee splatters on her sweater, but she angrily pushed my hand away.

"Don't touch me!"

I froze for a moment and then proceeded to wipe the stains on my trousers instead.

The room was filled with an eerie silence. After silently wiping my pants, I stuffed my handkerchief back into my pocket and stood up to face Alina.

"You have to stop this, Alina. If Alpha finds out about this, he will be very disappointed in what you have done," I said blankly. Surprisingly, I was at peace.

In a panic, Alina grabbed my sleeve. "Are you going to tell my father? No! You can't do that. All my efforts will be in vain! What do you want? I'll do anything for you. Just don't tell my father!"

I shook off her hand and didn't even look at her. "I'm not going to report you to him this time, but I will no longer help you with anything. Be careful of how you conduct yourself from now on."

I turned around and walked away. Alina caught up with me and begged hurriedly, "Promise me you won't tell my father!"

I paused, but I didn't turn around to answer her question. Instead, I just continued walking.

[Chapter 153 Her Childhood Sweetheart Is Gone](#)

Alina's POV:

I was so angry that I smashed the vase in the direction where Warren left. "So ungrateful!"

Alina's POV:

I was so angry that I smashed the vase in the direction where Warren left. "So ungrateful!"

Then I suddenly heard Coco scream from the outside and saw her running in a panic. "Bad news! Warren threw all the sculptures in the cupboard into the trash can. I can't stop him."

"Just let him. Those are a pile of rubbish, anyway." I got even angrier and directly overturned the table.

Those sculptures were all handmade by Warren. Every year, he would give one to me as a birthday present. He was obviously doing this now to make a clean break with me.

He said that he would always protect me and stand on my side forever. He lied. He was only good at saying fine words.

Did he really think I cared about these things? Not at all! They were nothing but rubbish to me.

I smashed the lights on the wall one after another. The carved screen was slanted on the edge of the sofa, and the entire floor was in a mess.

I only calmed down after venting out my anger. I didn't even know when I lost one of my shoes.

I stepped on the cold floor with one bare foot. For the first time, I felt lonely and helpless. My heart was like a leaking pipe. It was empty and couldn't be filled in no matter what.

"Miss Quinn, are you all right?" Coco asked as she carefully squatted down and put my shoe on me.

I sat down in a trance, like a puppet whose strings had been cut loose. "Do you think Warren will tell my father what I have done?" I asked.

"I don't think so. He's not the kind of werewolf who likes blowing the gab," Coco said to comfort me, putting a coat around my shoulders.

I cupped my face in pain, feeling flustered. Warren was so disappointed in me, and there was no guarantee that he wouldn't tell my father.

My father had always been a serious and stereotyped werewolf who was upright and honest. Thus, he had trained Warren to be a man of justice too.

Since I was a child, my father was always displeased whenever I showed a little bit of scheming. Then he would teach me a lesson harshly.

Therefore, I had to pretend to be innocent and kind-hearted all the time to win his favor.

I deceived not only my father but also Warren. Warren always liked the gentle and considerate me. And now that my disguise was removed, he left me without hesitation.

If my father also knew my true color, the consequences would be unimaginable. It was either I would be forced to leave the royal palace or lose the position of the pack's heir. These consequences were both unbearable to me.

So now, I could only beg Warren not to tell my father about me for the sake of our past.

But when I thought that he only liked the girl I disguised myself to be, I felt annoyed. It was as if there was a fire burning in my heart.

"Coco, do you think a man's heart can really change so fast? Can it happen in such a short time?" I asked blankly.

"Maybe if there's a reason. Before you came to the capital, Warren was so good to you, and everything between you went smoothly. He was always obedient to you. He couldn't have changed so fast," Coco replied and sighed meaningfully.

I glanced at her coldly and said, "What reason can it be? His attitude towards me has changed so much since he went to the academy. Or is it because I asked him to hurt Sylvio? It's such a trivial thing. Before we come here, no matter how unhappy he was, he would never get mad at me."

"He..." Coco hesitated for a while and gave me a frightened look.

"What? If you have anything to say, just say it. Since he wants to go against me, we don't need to have scruples." After all, it was Warren who betrayed me first.

"It seems that Warren has gotten very close to Sylvio in the academy. They often train together, and they talk and laugh a lot. They look like they are having a really good time."

But when I thought that he only liked the girl I disguised myself to be, I felt annoyed. It was as if there was a fire burning in my heart.

"Coco, do you think a man's heart can really change so fast? Can it happen in such a short time?" I asked blankly.

"Maybe if there's a reason. Before you came to the capital, Warren was so good to you, and everything between you went smoothly. He was always obedient to you. He couldn't have changed so fast," Coco replied and sighed meaningfully.

I glanced at her coldly and said, "What reason can it be? His attitude towards me has changed so much since he went to the academy. Or is it because I asked him to hurt Sylvia? It's such a trivial thing. Before we came here, no matter how unhappy he was, he would never get mad at me."

"He..." Coco hesitated for a while and gave me a frightened look.

"What? If you have anything to say, just say it. Since he wants to go against me, we don't need to have scruples." After all, it was Warren who betrayed me first.

"It seems that Warren has gotten very close to Sylvia in the academy. They often train together, and they talk and laugh a lot. They look like they are having a really good time."

#### [Chapter 154 A Perfect Plan](#)

Alina's POV:

"How did you know that?" I asked coldly. I felt like my heart sank into a dark ancient well, and it was extremely cold.

Alina's POV:

"How did you know that?" I asked coldly. I felt like my heart sank into a dark ancient well, and it was extremely cold.

Instead of answering my question, Coco quickly took out her phone. "Here are some pictures of them while training together. These were taken by the spies we arranged in the academy."

I grabbed Coco's phone to check the photos. I even zoomed in on them to see clearly. In the photos, Warren was laughing so wantonly. He had never laughed like this in front of me since he came to the capital.

'Damn it, Sylvia! You again?' I thought inwardly. My hand clenched the phone tightly, wishing I could tear Sylvia into pieces right now.

"Besides, Warren didn't really break Sylvia's leg. He just had a talk with her, then she decided not to go to the ball," Coco added hesitantly.

"Why didn't you tell me these important things?" I was so furious that I instantly smashed the phone to the floor. "Imbeciles! All of you!"

I gasped, the feeling of betrayal and humiliation welled up in my heart.

Coco just shrugged her shoulders but didn't dare to get close to me. "I'm afraid that you'll get mad, and your health will be affected."



I couldn't help but sneer, "So why are you telling me now? Are you not afraid anymore that my health will be affected?"

"I..."

"Enough! I don't want to hear anything about it anymore." I interrupted her, pinching my forehead. Then I asked, "Any other pictures taken?"

"Yes, there are." Coco nervously picked up her phone from the floor and showed me the other pictures. And in each one of them, Warren was smiling happily.

I closed my eyes and waved my hand helplessly. "I don't want to see them anymore. It seems that Warren likes Sylvia too."

"If that's the case, then why don't you take advantage of the situation and frame them both?" Coco suggested.

I didn't say anything. Thinking of Warren and Sylvia being together really made me feel uncomfortable. The werewolf who had been protecting me since I was a child was now protecting another she-wolf. The discomfort I felt inside me was comparable to drinking a pound of vodka.

"In that case, Prince Rufus will definitely dislike Sylvia. It will be better if Warren really falls in love with her and takes her back to the pack," Coco continued as if she had already analyzed the situation.

"You want Warren to take Sylvia back to the pack? That will only make me feel more uncomfortable! I don't even want to see that bitch in the capital,"

I said in a bad tone.

"Taking Sylvia back to the pack is just the first step in killing her. Have you forgotten what Alpha Leonard hates the most? He hates betrayal the most. So if Warren takes Sylvia back to the pack, you can act in front of him and tell him that Warren has betrayed you for her. In that way, your father will have a bad impression of her." After saying this, I noticed that Coco stopped talking.

So I opened my eyes and glanced at her casually. "Go on."

This seemed to have encouraged her. She smiled excitedly and continued, "And you clearly know that Alpha Leonard also hates slaves so much. Sylvia is not only a slave but also the daughter of a traitor. Then she seduced Warren and made him betray you. These will be enough to make her die several times. Imagine how hard her life will be if she really does to go back to the pack with Warren."

I snorted coldly. "I didn't expect that you also have brains. But I still have to think about it."

Warren had always been my knight since I was a child, and I regarded him as my possession. Thinking

that I had to push him to Sylvia, I felt very uncomfortable. Even if it was something I didn't want, she was not qualified to have it.

"Miss Quinn, what are you hesitating about? It's actually a good opportunity. As long as you drive Sylvia away, Prince Rufus will definitely fall for you." Looking anxious, Coco tried to persuade me. "We don't have much time left. If Sylvia and Prince Rufus really get together, it will be too late for us to make a move."

I pursed my lips. Coco's words were almost tempting me. Warren was indeed nothing compared to Rufus.

After thinking for a while, I made up my mind. "Okay, let's do it."

So I opened my eyes and glanced at her casually. "Go on."

This seemed to have encouraged her. She smiled excitedly and continued, "And you clearly know that Alpha Leonard also hates slaves so much. Sylvia is not only a slave but also the daughter of a traitor. Then she seduced Warren and made him betray you. These will be enough to make her die several times. Imagine how hard her life will be if she really dares to go back to the pack with Warren."

I snorted coldly. "I didn't expect that you also have brains. But I still have to think about it."

Warren had always been my knight since I was a child, and I regarded him as my possession. Thinking that I had to push him to Sylvia, I felt very uncomfortable. Even if it was something I didn't want, she was not qualified to have it.

"Miss Quinn, what are you hesitating about? It's actually a good opportunity. As long as you drive Sylvia away, Prince Rufus will definitely fall for you." Looking anxious, Coco tried to persuade me. "We don't have much time left. If Sylvia and Prince Rufus really get together, it will be too late for us to make a move."

I pursed my lips. Coco's words were almost tempting me. Warren was indeed nothing compared to Rufus.

After thinking for a while, I made up my mind. "Okay, let's do it."

### [Chapter 155 The Witness](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Finally, it was Saturday. I got up early in the morning, put on a thick coat, and walked out of the dormitory.

Sylvia's POV:

Finally, it was Saturday. I got up early in the morning, put on a thick coat, and walked out of the dormitory.

Since it was still early, and the sun hadn't come out yet, there were only a few werewolves on the empty road. A flock of pigeons suddenly flew past me, flapping their wings, so I couldn't help quickening my pace.

The guards at the gate were still the same group of werewolves. When they saw me, they all smiled mischievously. "Wow, you're so early! Finally, you're not going out late in the evening this time."

I touched my nose embarrassedly, smiled awkwardly at them, and left.

As soon as I walked out of the gate, I saw a grayish blue car parked in the middle of the road, which looked very cool.

I hesitated for a moment and didn't dare to go forward. Then I began to look around. At this time, the car honked twice as if catching my attention.

I walked towards the car in confusion. The window was rolled down, and Rufus' handsome face appeared in the driver's seat.

"Get in," he said.

I nodded, quickly opened the door, and sat in the passenger seat.

"Why were you looking around just now?" Rufus asked as he leaned over and fastened the seat belt for me.

I coughed awkwardly and said in a low voice, "I was looking for a different car, an ordinary one. I thought we would keep a low profile since we are sneaking out."

Rufus chuckled and gently patted me on the head. "You've watched too many movies. The more cautious we are, the more suspicious we will appear. So today, I'm taking you out arrogantly."

He then handed me a carton of milk and a sandwich. "Have something to eat first."

I took them from him, had a bite of the sandwich, and asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Not yet." As he spoke, he turned the steering wheel and drove towards downtown.

I poked the straw in the milk carton and put it in front of his mouth. "You drink first."

Rufus took a sip of the milk. Then I broke off a piece of sandwich and fed it to him. We quickly finished our breakfast in this way.

He drove me around the city the entire morning and only headed to the suburb at noon.

Finally, the car stopped in front of a villa hidden in the middle of nowhere.

"Rufus... I'm a little nervous." I got out of the car, stood beside Rufus, and held his hand tightly.

He clasped my fingers soothingly and comforted me, "Don't be afraid. I'm with you."

"By the way, who is this witness? What happened back then was so sudden that I didn't have time to know the whole story before my mother was executed." As I spoke, I looked up at him.

I noticed that Rufus hesitated for a moment. Then a trace of pity flashed through his eyes as he said, "You'll know when you see her. But promise me, no matter what you see later, you'll stay calm."

I nodded and followed him into the villa with a heavy heart.

The villa was not big, but it was incomparably empty. There was no furniture inside, and the windows were sealed. The thick curtains also tightly blocked the sunlight outside.

The door creaked when Rufus closed it.

Then I suddenly heard a whimper. I raised my eyes and looked in the direction where the sound came from. I saw a figure at the bottom of the stairs. It was a she-wolf. But her hair was disheveled, so I couldn't see her face clearly. She curled up with her arms around her knees, trembling all over as if she was very scared.

"Who are you?" I felt that she looked familiar, but I couldn't tell who exactly she was.

"Sylvio!" As soon as the she-wolf heard my voice, she suddenly raised her head, rushed over to me frantically, and hugged my leg. She said in a trembling voice, "Sylvio, it's really you. I'm sorry, I was wrong. Please forgive me. Please forgive me, Sylvio..."

Her unique hoarse voice and speaking tone made me freeze for a moment. I was so shocked. I pushed the hair from her face, feeling cold inside.

How could it be Leno, my previous wet nurse?

I nodded and followed him into the villa with a heavy heart.

The villa was not big, but it was incomparably empty. There was no furniture inside, and the windows were sealed. The thick curtains also tightly blocked the sunlight outside.

The door creaked when Rufus closed it.

Then I suddenly heard a whimper. I raised my eyes and looked in the direction where the sound came from. I saw a figure at the bottom of the stairs. It was a she-wolf. But her hair was disheveled, so I couldn't see her face clearly. She curled up with her arms around her knees, trembling all over as if she was very scared.

"Who are you?" I felt that she looked familiar, but I couldn't tell who exactly she was.

"Sylvia!" As soon as the she-wolf heard my voice, she suddenly raised her head, rushed over to me frantically, and hugged my leg. She said in a trembling voice, "Sylvia, it's really you. I'm sorry, I was wrong. Please forgive me. Please forgive me, Sylvia..."

Her unique hoarse voice and speaking tone made me freeze for a moment. I was so shocked. I pushed the hair from her face, feeling cold inside.

How could it be Lena, my previous wet nurse?

### [Chapter 156 The Truth](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Lena was my mother's maid and most trusted friend. My mother had even said once that apart from me, Lena was probably the last person on earth who would ever leave her.

Sylvia's POV:

Lena was my mother's maid and most trusted friend. My mother had even said once that apart from me, Lena was probably the last person on earth who would ever leave her.

Growing up, my mother was usually busy dealing with matters of the pack, so she didn't always have time to take care of me. Lena was basically the one who raised me. I had always regarded her as my second mother.

However, right after my mother's execution, Lena disappeared. I was convinced she was killed. I had even grieved for her already. But here she was in front of me, crawling like a lunatic and begging for my forgiveness.

My body was rooted to its spot and trembled all over.

As Lena called my name, I couldn't help but be confused. Why was she begging?

Could she really be the witness? She had to be. Otherwise, she wouldn't have appeared before me like this.

"What happened to her?" With tears in my eyes, I looked at Rufus.

Rufus bent down and pried Lena off of my leg. "Ever since she left the pack, she's been hunted down."

Lena lay still on the floor with madness in her eyes. She seemed as though she was living in her own world, unable to hear everything around her. Trembling, she mumbled, "I was wrong. I was wrong."

I couldn't bear to see her like this, so I turned away in disbelief. "How is she the witness? What does she know?"

Although I already had a feeling of the truth, a big part of me was too afraid to confirm it. Something inside me told me I couldn't bear it.

Rufus placed a steady hand on my shoulder. "All these years, she's lived her life in fear and hiding. Since her family got implicated in the matter as well, they were also killed. Even her only son had gotten assassinated just last week. We were fortunate enough to find her in time, or else she wouldn't have been able to survive on her own anymore."

Lena's son, Micah, was only a year older than me. He was one of my childhood friends. I did not expect that the next time I would hear about him was of his death.

My heart cried out for Lena, who was heaving and sobbing so hard she was about to suffocate.

"What does she have to do with my mother's case?" After taking a deep breath, I finally asked the question I was afraid of.

Rufus made sure to hold my cold hands before answering. "She was the one who testified against your mother, saying that she had always been rebellious against your Alpha."

I bit my lip hard and shook my head, not wanting to believe the truth that Rufus had just said. "No... Why..."

I crouched down and pulled Lena up with my trembling hands. "Why, Lena? Tell me."

Lena had a blank expression. Her dry lips moved subtly. "Miss Todd, I'm so sorry..."

"Don't call me that!" I burst into tears.

Lena always called me Sylvio. We were that close. Her calling me Miss Todd was like ripping out a piece of my heart.

"Please, just tell me. Why did you do that?" I shook her by the shoulders, holding back my tears.

Lena closed her eyes helplessly and cried. "I had no choice! Gomo threatened to kill Micah. My only child! I couldn't just give away his life like that."

"And so you chose to give my mother's away instead... You know, she had always thought of you as the most trustworthy one." I gritted my teeth. "How could you do that to her, Leno?"

"You don't understand. I didn't want to lose my son!" Leno pulled her hair in frustration.

I released her from my grip and sobbed. "But in turn, I lost my mother!"

"I'm sorry, Miss Todd. I had no choice. If it would make you feel any better, you may as well just kill me right now. Micah's dead anyway. There's no reason for me to stay in this world any longer." Leno clasped her hands and lowered her head, begging me. The desire to live could no longer be seen in her eyes.

Seeing this, my heart softened. I saw Leno as a mother myself, but it was obvious that the most important thing in her life would always be her own son. Nothing could ever compare to him.

"No, Leno. You can't die yet. You must live on. For now." Wiping my tears, I found my reason and calmed down.

Lena always called me Sylvia. We were that close. Her calling me Miss Todd was like ripping out a piece of my heart.

"Please, just tell me. Why did you do that?" I shook her by the shoulders, holding back my tears.

Lena closed her eyes helplessly and cried. "I had no choice! Gamma threatened to kill Micah. My only child! I couldn't just give away his life like that."

"And so you chose to give my mother's away instead... You know, she had always thought of you as the most trustworthy one." I gritted my teeth. "How could you do that to her, Lena?"

"You don't understand. I didn't want to lose my son!" Lena pulled her hair in frustration.

I released her from my grip and sobbed. "But in turn, I lost my mother!"

"I'm sorry, Miss Todd. I had no choice. If it would make you feel any better, you may as well just kill me right now. Micah's dead anyway. There's no reason for me to stay in this world any longer." Lena clasped her hands and lowered her head, begging me. The desire to live could no longer be seen in her eyes.

Seeing this, my heart softened. I saw Lena as a mother myself, but it was obvious that the most important thing in her life would always be her own son. Nothing could ever compare to him.

"No, Lena. You can't die yet. You must live on. For now." Wiping my tears, I found my reason and calmed down.

### [Chapter 157 The Whole Story](#)

Rufus' POV:

Sylvia's face was pale, and her eyes were filled with tears. She was like a broken glass doll.

Rufus' POV:

Sylvia's face was pale, and her eyes were filled with tears. She was like a broken glass doll.

I stepped forward and wrapped her hand with my big palm. Her hand was cold. It was as if it had just been taken out of a cold cellar. I tightened my grip on her and rubbed her slender fingers.

She lowered her head and held my hand back. It was her response to my comfort.

Lena had already stopped crying. Her wet hair stuck to her ravaged face. Her eyes were out of focus, and her whole body was like a broken bag.

"Lena, I want to know everything that happened back then," Sylvia asked in a soft voice. Her lifeless appearance made my heart sink. I couldn't help holding her in my arms.

Lena didn't answer immediately. She slowly stood up from the floor and limped towards Sylvia. "Alpha and Luna were framed by Gamma Mateo."

"Then how did you frame my mother?" Sylvia asked, looking confused.

I looked at Sylvia, feeling sorry for her. The calmer she was, the more I felt her violent emotional turmoil. I could sense that she was just restraining herself.

Lena's dark purple chapped lips trembled. She couldn't even say a complete sentence. It seemed that she was suffering from great pain. "We..."

"My mother has been dead for so many years. Don't you think it's too late for you to feel guilty now? If you remembered how good she was to you, you wouldn't hide for so many years. I'm not interested to know about the difficulties you have gone through. I just want the truth." Sylvia looked down at Lena. She seemed a little tired because she leaned her body slightly and rested her forehead on my shoulder.

"I..." Lena was so agitated that she suddenly coughed violently. Her gruff wheezing sounded like a dying animal.

Sylvia pursed her lips tightly and glanced at her.

After coughing for a while, Lena finally stopped. She took a deep breath and said, "That day, the pack



was celebrating a festival. Gamma Mateo first killed Alpha and Luna when their guard was down. Then to frame your mother, he asked me to let her drink a drug that could make wolves go berserk. After that, he locked her up with the corpses of Alpha and Luna. Later, he pretended to come to their rescue and caught your mother in the act."

"My mother was such a cautious person. How did you manage to deceive her?" Sylvia asked through clenched teeth. Her hands were trembling slightly.

"I... I lied to her. I told her that it was you who pour the juice for her." Lena's body bent lower, showing the roots of grey hair hidden in her scalp that was in stark contrast to her brown hair tail. She seemed to have aged several years in the blink of an eye.

"What? Lena, how could you do that?" Sylvia couldn't hold back her anger anymore. Her trembling voice was filled with anger as she added, "My mother treated you well. How could you betray her? You were the one she trusted the most. And Mateo... I will definitely kill him."

Sylvio's full red lips had turned bloodless at once. She bit her lower lip hard as if she didn't feel any pain, even if there was already a faint streak of blood on it. I felt so sorry for her that I held her in my arms and touched her lips. "Don't bite yourself. If you feel bad, bite me."

She didn't say a word. She just threw herself into my arms and whimpered like a wounded cub. Her tears seemed to fall on my heart, making it sour and swollen. I lowered my head and kissed her tears away and her thin eyelids. "Sylvio, I'll help you with this. Let me take care of everything. Killing Moteo is not enough. You have to expose him in front of everyone to prove your mother's innocence and clear her name."

"Sylvio..." Lena timidly called Sylvio's name. When she saw that Sylvio didn't show any antipathy, she continued, "I'm sorry for you and your mother. Now that my poor son is dead, there is nothing in the world that I care about anymore. Since Moteo has harmed us to this extent, we can't let him continue to get away with it. Please let me use my remaining life to make up for my mistakes. I will cooperate with you to expose his crimes."

Although I clearly heard her words, I didn't look at her. I just kissed Sylvio on the forehead and said, "I'm afraid it's not enough to just have a witness. We also need some critical physical evidence."

"I have all the evidence hidden," Lena said.

Sylvia's full red lips had turned bloodless at once. She bit her lower lip hard as if she didn't feel any pain, even if there was already a faint streak of blood on it. I felt so sorry for her that I held her in my arms and touched her lips. "Don't bite yourself. If you feel bad, bite me."

She didn't say a word. She just threw herself into my arms and whimpered like a wounded cub. Her tears seemed to fall on my heart, making it sour and swollen. I lowered my head and kissed her tears

away and her thin eyelids. "Sylvia, I'll help you with this. Let me take care of everything. Killing Mateo is not enough. You have to expose him in front of everyone to prove your mother's innocence and clear her name."

"Sylvia..." Lena timidly called Sylvia's name. When she saw that Sylvia didn't show any antipathy, she continued, "I'm sorry for you and your mother. Now that my poor son is dead, there is nothing in the world that I care about anymore. Since Mateo has harmed us to this extent, we can't let him continue to get away with it. Please let me use my remaining life to make up for my mistakes. I will cooperate with you to expose his crimes."

Although I clearly heard her words, I didn't look at her. I just kissed Sylvia on the forehead and said, "I'm afraid it's not enough to just have a witness. We also need some critical physical evidence."

"I have all the evidence hidden," Lena said.

### [Chapter 158 The Secret Compartment](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I broke free from Rufus' arms in pleasant surprise. "You still have the evidence? Where did you hide it?"  
Sylvia's POV:

I broke free from Rufus' arms in pleasant surprise. "You still have the evidence? Where did you hide it?"

Lena nodded, and the look on her wrinkled face changed. "I knew that Mateo was going to kill the Alpha, so I hid a recorder pen in the secret compartment of the Alpha's room in advance."

"It has been so many years. How sure are you that it's still there?" Rufus said plainly.

"I hid it very well, and no one knew about that secret compartment," Lena hurriedly said to Rufus. Then she turned to look at me. "Actually, only the deceased Alpha and your mother knew about it. Then your mother told me."

The corners of my mouth twitched. Back then, many of my mother's affairs were handled by Lena, both private and pack-related. My mother regarded Lena as her family, so she never hid anything from her.

"You really took advantage of my mother's trust in you," I sneered and smiled sarcastically.

Lena's eyelids trembled. It was as if she was very embarrassed. She looked away to avoid meeting my gaze and said, "Your mother told me about the secret compartment because she wanted me to hide you there in case of danger."

I just stared at her without saying anything. Then I felt a big, dry, and warm palm touch the back of my hand. It was Rufus, comforting me silently.

"I wanted to take the recorder pen with me, but Mateo was too cautious. When I left the pack, they had to search my entire body, so I simply left it in the secret compartment," Lena added when she noticed that I was quiet.

"The Alpha's residence remained untouched for three years before it was converted into Mateo's own place." I rolled my eyes as the memory of those dark and difficult days flooded in my mind at once. "If Mateo has found the secret compartment, it will be more difficult to redress my mother's case. And just as you said, how can a cautious werewolf like Mateo allow an outsider to enter his room?"

"Has Mateo become the Alpha of the pack?" Lena looked at me in surprise. "I have been hiding everywhere in the past few years, uninformed. And I never dared to inquire about the pack."

I pressed my lips tightly, feeling bitter in my heart. "Haven't you ever thought of coming out to give my mother justice? Not even once?"

"I..." Lena said in a hoarse voice with her mouth half-open. "I've thought about it. But..."

"Okay, stop!" I interrupted her, having no desire to continue listening. Then I answered her question, "Mateo hasn't taken over the position of the Alpha of the pack. But the new Alpha, Shawn, is a puppet trained by him. So the real power is still in Mateo's hands. Titles are not the most important."

"What about the secret compartment? I have to find a way to confirm if the recorder pen is still there," Leno said anxiously, stretching out her thin hand to touch my sleeve.

With an expressionless face, I slightly dodged her hand.

Rufus put his arm around my waist and switched positions with me. "I'll send someone to check first."

I nodded slightly. I felt so depressed that I couldn't come up with a better way.

"I want to know the exact location of the secret compartment and the way to open it," Rufus said coldly, glancing at Leno.

Leno flinched in fear and quickly lowered her head. "There are three rooms in the house, and the study is in the innermost. On the shelf in the study, there is an ivory stone lamp. If you push the lamp, the secret compartment will reveal itself."

"But what if Mateo finds out? We will be exposed," I said, looking at Rufus worriedly.

Rufus stroked my hair. "There will be a military parade at the beginning of next month. The leaders of various packs will come to participate."

A flame of hope rekindled in my eyes. "Shawn is just a puppet. Knowing Mateo, he will definitely come to attend such a big event."

Rufus nodded slightly. "You're right. So we can take advantage of this opportunity to send my men there."

"What about the secret compartment? I have to find a way to confirm if the recorder pen is still there," Lena said anxiously, stretching out her thin hand to touch my sleeve.

With an expressionless face, I slightly dodged her hand.

Rufus put his arm around my waist and switched positions with me. "I'll send someone to check first."

I nodded slightly. I felt so depressed that I couldn't come up with a better way.

"I want to know the exact location of the secret compartment and the way to open it," Rufus said coldly, glancing at Lena.

Lena flinched in fear and quickly lowered her head. "There are three rooms in the house, and the study is in the innermost. On the shelf in the study, there is an ivory stone lamp. If you push the lamp, the secret compartment will reveal itself."

"But what if Mateo finds out? We will be exposed," I said, looking at Rufus worriedly.

Rufus stroked my hair. "There will be a military parade at the beginning of next month. The leaders of various packs will come to participate."

A flame of hope rekindled in my eyes. "Shawn is just a puppet. Knowing Mateo, he will definitely come to attend such a big event."

Rufus nodded slightly. "You're right. So we can take advantage of this opportunity to send my men there."

### [Chapter 159 Backup](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I finally relaxed when Lena explained everything to me in detail.

Sylvie's POV:

I finally relaxed when Lene explained everything to me in detail.

I accepted the truth and didn't want to face Lene anymore.

"Let's go back." I tugged at the corner of Rufus' shirt and whispered to him.

Rufus held my hand and led me to the door. Then, he ordered his men to keep a close watch on Lena before ushering me out.

I was excited to come here. But now, I felt depressed and heartbroken.

I leaned against the car window and watched the scenery flash past me. Rufus reached out and touched my face. "Are you feeling stuffy?"

I nodded and said in a nasal voice, "Yes. I wish I could jump into the big icy river and swim to my heart's content."

Rufus didn't say anything. He rolled down the window beside the driver's seat. The rush of cold wind instantly awakened me.

Then, he stopped the car, and I turned around to look at him in confusion.

"Wait for me in the car," he said, rubbing my head soothingly.

With that, Rufus strode away and quickly disappeared from my sight.

He finally returned when I felt drowsy and was about to fall asleep. "Where have you been?" I asked softly.

Rufus took my hand and placed the small box on it. Under the transparent cover was a soft white cream cake with fresh blueberries on it.

Sylvia's POV:

I finally relaxed when Lena explained everything to me in detail.

Sylvia's POV:

I finally relaxed when Lena explained everything to me in detail.

I accepted the truth and didn't want to face Lena anymore.

"Let's go back." I tugged at the corner of Rufus' shirt and whispered to him.

Rufus held my hand and led me to the door. Then, he ordered his men to keep a close watch on Lena before ushering me out.

I was excited to come here. But now, I felt depressed and heartbroken.

I leaned against the car window and watched the scenery flash past me. Rufus reached out and touched my face. "Are you feeling stuffy?"

I nodded and said in a nasal voice, "Yes. I wish I could jump into a big icy river and swim to my heart's content."

Rufus didn't say anything. He rolled down the window beside the driver's seat. The rush of cold wind instantly awakened me.

Then, he stopped the car, and I turned around to look at him in confusion.

"Wait for me in the car," he said, rubbing my head soothingly.

With that, Rufus strode away and quickly disappeared from my sight.

He finally returned when I felt drowsy and was about to fall asleep. "Where have you been?" I asked softly.

Rufus took my hand and placed a small box on it. Under the transparent cover was a soft white cream cake with fresh blueberries on it.

All traces of sleep disappeared in an instant. I happily removed the cover and smiled gratefully. "Is there a cake shop nearby?"

Rufus tore the package with a fork, opened the box, and gave it to me. "Taste this. It's ice cream flavor."

I cut a slice of the cake with the fork and took a bite. The soft fluffy cake coated with ice cream and whipped cream made me moan with appreciation. The sweetness exploded in my mouth, lifting my mood in an instant.

I closed my eyes and licked my lips contentedly. I felt a lot better now.

When I looked up, I saw Rufus looking at me with a big smile on his face. Feeling embarrassed, I scooped a spoonful of cake and gave it to him.

Rufus shook his head. "You eat."

Then, he reached out and wiped the cream on my lips gently, and smiled at me.

A blush flamed my cheeks when I looked at him. He was sweeter than cake, which made my heart stutter.

Rufus watched me finish the cake and then started the car.

I played with the buttons on my clothes and cast a sidelong glance at Rufus. His lips were pursed in concentration as he drove the car. After a moment's hesitation, I decided to tell what I was thinking. "I

want to go back and look for the evidence myself. I have been in the pack for many years. No one knows that place better than I do."

Rufus frowned. "No. The elite team's selection will be held during the military parade. If you return to your pack, you will miss the opportunity. After all, that's your dream. Are you going to give it up?"

"I don't want to give up, but..." I wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. I was in a dilemma. I had to choose between my past and the future. However, both were important to me. I didn't know which to prioritize.

"Don't worry. Leave it to me, okay?" Rufus reached out one hand and squeezed my palm reassuringly. "I will arrange my men to find the evidence. Don't worry. I will always be there for you and support you. Trust me."

My cheeks grew hot, so I withdrew my hand shyly. "Focus on driving now. Do what you think is right. I trust your decision."

Rufus seemed pleased with my answer. He let go of my hand and concentrated on driving the car.

Just then, his brows narrowed. He glanced at the rearview mirror and said, "Sit tight. Time to speed up."

I also looked at the rearview mirror and saw a black car following us.

### [Chapter 160 Wild Racing](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I quickly sat straight nervously. "God! Why are they following us? Who are they?"

Sylvie's POV:

I quickly set straight nervously. "God! Why are they following us? Who are they?"

Rufus pursed his lips and drove calmly as if he were used to such things. "Don't be afraid. Everything will be fine."

Rufus hit the accelerator and drove at full speed. The black car behind continued to follow us. My palms grew sweaty.

The beautiful scenery that I had been admiring all along turned into a hazy blur. Rufus drove at lightning speed. I gripped the seatbelt for dear life. For a moment, I thought the car would fly in the air.

"Relax, Sylvie. I won't let anything happen to you," Rufus said, glancing at me.

However, nothing reached my ears. My heart leaped to my throat when I saw the car was about to collide with the iron railing ahead. "Watch out!" I squealed.

Rufus quickly turned the steering wheel, and our car drifted to an unexpected turn, leaving the black car far behind.

I took a deep breath and looked back. The black car had turned into a speck. "Did we finally get rid of them?"

Rufus glanced at the rearview mirror and stepped hard on the accelerator.

It was dusk. The rays of the setting sun cast a golden hue on our car. The entire stretch of land was soaked in the luxurious light, but I was not in the mood to appreciate the magnificent scenery. My heart was still hanging in my throat.

Sylvia's POV:

I quickly sat straight nervously. "God! Why are they following us? Who are they?"

Sylvia's POV:

I quickly sat straight nervously. "God! Why are they following us? Who are they?"

Rufus pursed his lips and drove calmly as if he were used to such things. "Don't be afraid. Everything will be fine."

Rufus hit the accelerator and drove at full speed. The black car behind continued to follow us. My palms grew sweaty.

The beautiful scenery that I had been admiring all along turned into a hazy blur. Rufus drove at lightning speed. I gripped the seatbelt for dear life. For a moment, I thought the car would fly in the air.

"Relax, Sylvia. I won't let anything bad happen to you," Rufus said, glancing at me.

However, nothing reached my ears. My heart leaped to my throat when I saw the car was about to collide with the iron railing ahead. "Watch out!" I squealed.

Rufus quickly turned the steering wheel, and our car drifted to an unexpected turn, leaving the black car far behind.

I took a deep breath and looked back. The black car had turned into a speck. "Did we finally get rid of them?"

Rufus glanced at the rearview mirror and stepped hard on the accelerator.

It was dusk. The rays of the setting sun cast a golden hue on our car. The entire stretch of land was soaked in the luxurious light, but I was not in the mood to appreciate the magnificent scenery. My heart was still hanging in my throat.



The wide road broke into two lanes. The sky turned dark as the sun sank into the horizon. Just as we were about to enter the urban area, I saw two cars parked in the middle of the road, blocking the path.

"Slow down, Rufus! Someone has set a row of spikes on the ground!" I shouted nervously. They were arranged in a manner where driving one step forward could puncture our tires.

Rufus' jaw tightened as he slowed down the car.

I glanced at the rearview mirror as my heart continued to crash in my chest. I saw a black speck that seemed to grow bigger with time. Panic wracked my nerves as I saw the black car catch up with us again.

I didn't know how many werewolves were there in these three cars. But I knew we were definitely outnumbered, and defeating them wouldn't be an easy task.

I tried my best to calm down and stop myself from screaming. I couldn't cause any trouble to Rufus.

Rufus also noticed the black car behind us. Without hesitation, he pivoted the car to the mountain road nearby.

The roads were narrow and curvy. My body jerked back and forth as we traversed the bumpy terrain. I clutched the groove beside the car door. I was so terrified that I could barely breathe.

The darkness only seemed to worsen everything. The pitch-black road ahead frightened me. We were driving across the rocky mountain path. I was afraid we might encounter an accident.

I looked at Rufus and wanted to ask him to slow down.

However, he looked eerily calm. There was not a trace of fear or worry on his face.

As if noticing my concern, Rufus smiled, his eyes focused on the road. "Don't worry. I'm familiar with this area."

"I'm not afraid. I trust you." I tried to control myself from screaming.

"I know you are afraid. Close your eyes then. That will help," Rufus said softly. Then, he increased the speed of the car.

I nodded and squeezed my eyes shut. It felt like I was on a rollercoaster ride. My heart was about to leap out of my throat. He finally stepped on the gas, and the car skidded to a halt. I felt like I might go straight to heaven if I opened my eyes.

"It... it's fine. I'm not afraid! I trust you, Rufus!" I stammered. If worse came to worst, we could die together.

As soon as I finished speaking, I heard a soft chuckle, which frustrated me.

'Damn it! How could he remain calm even now?'