

Irresistible 171

[Chapter 171 Lost Contac](#)

Flora's POV:

After breakfast with Harry, I headed down to the training grounds for class.

Sylvia still didn't show up all morning.

I began to worry. Sylvia was not the type to disappear for no reason, not unless something bad happened to her.

I tried ringing her phone, but there was no answer.

The class was already about to begin, but Sylvia was still nowhere to be found. After some hesitation, I decided not to leave my phone in the cabinet and brought it to class instead.

Blair took attendance as part of the routine. With a quick glance at the class, he frowned and asked, "Does anyone know where Sylvia and Warren are?"

It was only then that I realized Warren was also missing. I got even more worried for Sylvia.

"Anyone know about Sylvia's whereabouts?" Blair glanced at his phone and then turned to me. "Do you know anything, Flora?"

"I... I don't..." I staggered to my feet and stuttered. I wasn't comfortable letting everyone here know that Sylvia was missing.

"Flora?" Blair took a couple of steps closer, frowning.

Finally, I cleared my throat. "Sylvia's sick."

"Sick? If she skips classes without telling me in advance, she will get deductions from her grades," Blair said sternly.

All of a sudden, I felt my phone buzz. But I didn't dare take it out right now while Blair was still looking at me.

While the class was warming up, I discreetly took out my phone and saw a message from Sylvia. My instincts told me that she was in danger. I had to find her as soon as possible.

"What are you doing?" Leaning over, Harry whispered to me. "What happened to Sylvia? She was completely fine during the morning exercise."

"I'll tell you later." I made a gesture telling him to keep silent. Our actions attracted Blair's attention.

"The new equipment room is still being reconstructed. Any volunteer to go to the old equipment room in the west wing to fetch the equipment?" Blair asked, looking at us.

I immediately raised my hand. "Me! I can go alone!"

"Alone? You're too weak to even fight. How are you going to bring so much equipment on your own?" One of the male students beside me laughed.

Rolling my eyes, I grabbed Harry's ear. "Come."

"Hey! It hurts!" Harry's face distorted in pain. "What are you doing?"

I let go of his ear. "Come with me to the equipment room!"

Harry rubbed his red, swollen ear and pouted. "No way! That's so tiring. You shouldn't be the one to do that either. Just let someone else do it!"

At this point, I was very impatient that I pinched his arm. "Come on, you're a tall and muscular guy. How could you be tired from such a task? Are you a weakling? Just go with me!"

Harry yelped with tears forming in his eyes. He was confused as to why I was hurting him.

I tried my best to give him a wink. "Don't you want to go? The equipment's not that heavy. We can move it easily! Just the two of us, right?"

Harry rubbed his arm and looked at me in confusion.

"Come on, I'll go with you." I softened my voice. "You need to put those beautiful muscles to use!"

The praise instantly lifted Harry's mood. He confidently placed his hands on his hips and nodded. "You're right. I'll go with you to let you know my real strength."

"I'll come too." A male student named Tom spoke up. He ranked fifth in the placement test and was also the strongest werewolf in class. He had dark skin and big muscles, covered in frighteningly large black totem tattoos.

I swallowed the lump in my throat. "Oh. You don't... have to come. Harry's already coming with me."

He was the one who usually did such things as lifting and moving, but I didn't want him to do it today.

Without even looking at me, Tom grabbed my collar and flung me to the other side of the grounds as if I weighed nothing. He then walked up to Blair and scowled, "I said I'm coming too."

Blair gave us a cold look. He probably didn't expect this to come out of a simple request to move equipment.

"Whatever. You decide amongst yourselves." Blair immediately excluded himself from the matter. He crossed his arms and watched as a quarrel was about to ensue.

His words just seemed to imply that Tom would go with us either way.

Tom walked up to me and aggressively said, "Let's go."

"I said Harry and I are enough already." I waved my hand desperately.

"What did you just say?" Tom's deep voice warned.

"Nothing... I guess we'll all go together." I tried everything I could, but I was left with no choice.

[Chapter 172 Skyligh](#)

Flora's POV:

Blair gave me a suspicious look and seemed to have something to ask me. But in the end, he gave up and threw the key to the equipment room to Tom. Then he waved at us, gesturing us to leave.

On the way, I deliberately walked slower than Tom to just follow behind him, eager to take action.

When we finally reached a corner where no one was around, I rushed over and hit Tom's head directly.

I wanted to knock him out. However, my hand hurt so much, but Tom stood still and even turned his head to glare at me.

I smiled awkwardly. "That... was an accident... I, I tripped..."

Obviously, my excuse was too far-fetched. Of course, Tom didn't buy it. He grabbed my collar with one hand and asked, "Are you challenging me?"

Now that he had already seen through me, I pushed his hand away and rushed up to fight with him.

"Harry, come on! Hurry and help me!" I jumped onto Tom's back and pulled his mouth with both hands. Then I shouted at Harry, "Hit him!"

"What is going on?" Although Harry was confused, he still joined the fight.

Tom was like an unbreakable shield, and his body was as hard as a stone wall. He was so ashamed into

anger that he threw me to the ground. Then he picked me up like an eagle grabbing a chick and smashed me to the ground again. I could only cry in pain. "Harry, come on! Strike him down there!"

Harry immediately understood what I meant. He quickly threw a punch at Tom's lower body.

I took advantage of this opportunity. I immediately jumped up and hit Tom on the neck. He was knocked unconscious before he could even react.

Only after I took the key from Tom that I had gotten the chance to explain everything to Harry and showed him Sylvia's text message.

"Then what shall we do next?" Harry asked me.

"Take Tom away and find a place to hide him. And don't let anyone go to the equipment room." After saying this, I patted him on the shoulder and added, "I'll leave him to you then. I'll just go to the equipment room to check the situation."

Sylvia's POV:

My patience was running out, and I couldn't wait any longer.

I looked up at the skylight. It was a little high, but it was the only way I could possibly get out.

Fortunately, there was a ladder there. I leaned it against the wall and climbed up.

I stood at the top of the ladder, jumped hard, and grabbed the edge of the skylight.

Obviously, the skylight hadn't been opened for a long time because it was already covered with thick rust. I tried pushing the window but nothing happened.

When I felt that I was about to lose my strength, I got so anxious that I directly smashed the skylight with my fist. After punching it about a dozen times, it finally shattered into pieces. But the back of my hand was cut by the broken glass.

I shook my hand, propped myself up, and crawled out. Then I turned my head and looked at Warren on the floor. "I'll get some help, then I'll come back to save you."

The architectural style of the equipment room was a Gothic spire. Although there was only one floor, the roof was very high. I looked down and swallowed nervously; then I closed my eyes and directly jumped down.

There was no buffer on the smooth ground, so I fell like a piece of dead meat. My elbows and knees rubbed hard against the rough concrete surface, and blood seeped out. The most serious injury I got was a sprained ankle.

At this moment, I heard a voice from a distance. I immediately dragged my legs and hid behind the equipment room.

The drug in my body was still taking effect, and it seemed to be getting stronger and stronger.

I was not properly dressed now, so it would definitely cause misunderstanding if someone saw me. It would be difficult for me to explain things clearly. So all I could do was patiently wait for the crowd to disperse.

I clutched my chest and took a deep breath, enduring the discomfort in my body. Then I took out my phone and called Rufus for help. But before my call connected, I saw several men wearing masks and caps looking at me in the distance.

Their outfits looked exactly the same as that suspicious man I saw earlier.

I quickly stood up and took a few steps back. Then I turned around and ran away.

They chased after me at once.

I stumbled and dashed to a place where no one was around. The pain in my ankle made me sweat profusely, but I still rushed around awkwardly.

There was only one thought in my mind. I could never fall into the hands of my opponent just like that.

[Chapter 173 The Forbidden Fores](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I ran into the dense forest as fast as I could, and the men behind me still followed closely.

"Stop right there!" one of them shouted. "We will spare your life if you stop running."

I just ignored them and continued running forward without looking back.

"Damn! How can she run so fast?"

I rushed forward regardless of anything and soon reached the edge of the dangerous forbidden forest.

The entrance of the forbidden forest was blocked with barbed wire. The forbidden forest was connected to the mountain behind the imperial palace. The sky-high trees covered the sky. Like a deep bottomless well, no one knew what it was like inside this forbidden forest.

No one from the palace and the academy was allowed to enter the forbidden forest because there were real wild beasts in here. Moreover, the terrains there were complicated. There were countless swamps

and poisonous creatures. Generally speaking, it was difficult to get out of here once one entered.

"Sylvia, there is no way out. What are we going to do?" Yana's anxious voice suddenly rang out in my head.

"How about we make a bet? Let's go in." As I spoke, I looked at the barrier in the forbidden area with hesitation.

"No way! If you go in there, you may not be able to come out. Why don't we think of another way?"

"I don't think there are other ways."

I turned my head and looked at the enemies chasing after me. I gritted my teeth, ripped open the barbed wire with all my strength, and rushed into the forbidden forest.

Flora's POV:

I arrived in front of the equipment room and looked around. After making sure that no one was there, I walked to the iron door.

"Sylvia, are you in there?" I gently knocked on the door and peeped through the crack to look inside. Since it was very narrow, I could only see the equipment scattered on the floor and the dust floating in the air.

I knocked on the door again. "Sylvia, may I come in?"

Still, no one answered. So I took out the key to unlock the chain and pushed the iron door open with a creak.

As soon as I stepped in, I was knocked down to the floor by a figure. He was so strong and fast that I didn't have time to react at all.

I rubbed my waist in pain and looked up to see who he was. It turned out to be Warren.

His whole body was horribly hot, and his naked upper body was covered with sweat. His face was red as if he was drunk. I could tell at first glance that he was drugged.

"Hey! You..."

I was about to say something, but before I could finish my words, Warren grabbed my arm and held it tightly.

I pushed him away as hard as I could, but I failed.

"Warren, let go of me!"

But Warren didn't seem to hear me. He shook his head desperately and tried to squeeze it towards my neck. "Help... me..."

I put my hands against his chest and looked around, hoping to find Sylvia. But I couldn't see her. What I saw was the trace of fighting and blood on the floor. I looked up, and my eyes landed on the skylight above my head. The window glass was already broken. I breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that it was Sylvia who broke it. It seemed that she had escaped.

Suddenly, I felt a pain in my neck. It was only then that I found out that Warren was biting the tender flesh on my neck with his sharp teeth.

"Hey, are you a dog?" I grabbed his short hair angrily and pulled it backward.

But he didn't give up. He was like a puppy that had just been weaned. When I finally managed to pull him away, he leaned in again and rubbed his face against my chest.

I slapped him on the face. "You pervert!"

The crisp sound of the slap made Warren pause. He covered his face with his hand and stared at me with his blank eyes.

I retracted my hand in embarrassment, pushed him away, and ran out of the door.

"Don't... go..." Warren murmured behind me.

His low and hoarse voice made me stop and look back.

This time, I saw him lying on the floor in pain. He must have been overwhelmed by lust because he looked pitiful and embarrassed. Even his hair, which had always been neat, was disheveled now.

"You..." I subconsciously took a few steps towards him.

I had never seen Warren like this before. When we were still in the pack, he was always so high-spirited and energetic. He always wore a clean white shirt, looking elegant. And he was the strongest werewolf among his peers.

Although I didn't want to admit it, I once secretly admired Warren. He was actually the most ideal lover in my heart. After all, such a righteous werewolf was not hard to like.

However, the gap between our social status was definitely huge. And Warren already had someone in his heart. He had been waiting for Alina since then. Everyone in the pack knew that he was the most loyal knight for her, so I never thought about the possibility of us being together. Even if I had, it would

only be in my dreams.

But now, such a noble werewolf was writhing painfully in front of me like a drowned mouse. He hunched over and trembled. He seemed to be in a terrible situation now. He kept saying sorry, and I didn't know who he was apologizing to. But seeing him like this made me feel sorry for him.

I frowned and stared at Warren, who was rolling on the floor. Finally, I sighed, turned around, closed the door, and locked it. Then I walked towards him without hesitation.

[Chapter 174 Passion](#)

Flora's POV:

The moment I stepped closer to Warren, he wrapped his arms around my waist and began kissing me.

I gulped and pushed him away helplessly. "Don't be so anxious. We haven't taken off our clothes yet."

Warren understood what I meant and immediately grabbed the collar of my shirt, intending to tear it apart.

"No, no, no!" I stopped him right away.

But Warren didn't seem to care about what I said. He ripped my shirt apart.

"Stop it!" Seeing that I was only in my bra and underwear, I felt shy. After all, I was still a virgin. I didn't expect to have sex for the first time this way.

But I decided not to think too much about it because I wouldn't lose anything if I slept with a guy like Warren.

I pulled Warren's belt and took him to the soft cushion. Then, I stripped him naked.

I gasped in shock when his enormous penis came to view. Blue veins popped on his ruddy erection. It looked like a stiff iron rod. It looked frightening, and I didn't know what to do.

Warren looked at me and back at himself in confusion. Suddenly, the beast in him awoke, and he pinned me under him. He pulled off my bra, cupped my breasts, and began to rub them.

"Hmm..." I was caught off guard. The strange sensation made me moan with pleasure.

However, as if not satisfied, Warren bent forward and licked my breasts. The heat of his body seeped into mine. I fisted the hair on the back of his head and pressed him against me to close whatever little distance we had between us.

I couldn't wait for his penis to enter my body.

Warren let go of my breasts and pressed his dick against my pussy.

I was already wet for him. He continued to slam his penis against my pussy. Ripples of pleasure coursed through my body. His juices wet my underwear and pubic hair. I took off my underwear and wrapped my legs around his waist. Then I leaned over and kissed Warren's chest.

His muscular physique made the experience all the more exciting. I trailed my fingers across his body and gripped his firm butt and wide shoulders. His chiseled muscles made me feel safe and secure. Having sex with him didn't seem like a bad idea, after all.

When my body was ready to welcome him, Warren didn't live up to my expectations. It seemed that he couldn't find the right way to enter into me, so he randomly poked his dick around my pussy.

I was amused to see him struggle to enter me. Seeing his helplessness, I fisted his penis and positioned it against my pussy.

Warren instinctively rubbed his penis against my entrance. My breath caught in my throat; his slow movements seemed to drive me insane. I wanted him right now, riding me like a sailor.

I bucked up my hips and aligned with his rock-hard dick, pulling him closer to me.

However, I regretted it the next moment because his enormous dick got stuck in my opening. It was pleasurable yet painful.

"You... you come out first..." I blushed and didn't dare to move. My pussy hurt as my walls gripped his length.

Warren snorted and grabbed my hands with one hand as he thrust his dick into me, ignoring my pleas. It looked like he had found the right place and was reluctant to pull back. He leaned closer and started a steady rhythm.

"No. It's too deep..." I patted his shoulder. My voice was barely above a whisper.

Warren was incredibly strong. He pushed himself deeper within me and continued to thrust harder.

Moments later, he parted my legs and let out a loud moan. He knelt in front of me, and his firm butt seemed to sway in and out.

My eyes rolled up as he thrust harder. Waves of pleasure crushed me over and over again.

I was on a joyful ride that seemed to get pleasurable with every thrust. My body shattered after an intense orgasm, and I came.

Warren gripped my waist and licked my earlobe. "Sylvia..."

My body stiffened, and my eyes widened in horror. 'How could he mistake me for Sylvia?'

I turned Warren over, pinned him on the sofa, and slapped him across his face. "Open your eyes and tell me who I am!"

[Chapter 175 All Out Of Contac](#)

Rufus' POV:

I was in a meeting the entire morning. By the time it finished, it was almost noon.

The first thing I did after was to take my phone out to call Sylvia. I wanted to ask her out for lunch.

To my surprise, it seemed that Sylvia had tried to call me earlier, but she was supposed to be in class at that time.

I immediately got a strange feeling in my stomach. Did she mistakenly press the call button?

I called her back but there was no answer. I was beginning to get uneasy, so I called Blair. He didn't pick up either.

At this time, the bell tower rang two times in the distance. I remembered that it was still supposed to be class time. That was probably why Blair didn't answer.

"Prince Rufus, I have a document for you to sign here." A senator walked up to me holding a pen and paper.

I haphazardly signed my name and gave it back, rushing to my car right after and heading to the school to look for Blair.

Sure enough, Blair was indeed in class. He was surprised to see me.

"What are you doing here?" Blair smiled and walked over, patting me on the chest. "You don't usually come to see me in school."

I was not exactly in the mood to joke around. I turned my eyes to his class on the training grounds. No Sylvia.

"Where's Sylvia?"

"Sylvia? I thought she was sick. Didn't she tell you?" Blair was confused.

"Sick? She was just fine yesterday. How could she suddenly get sick?" I grew anxious. My calm

demeanor faded at the very thought that something bad happened to Sylvia.

"I'm just as confused as you are. She was pretty fine during morning exercise today. But Flora just said that she was sick." Blair also began to worry. "Maybe we should call the dorm administrator first."

I nodded as Blair went to phone the administrator.

He dialed and rang the number several times, but it seemed no one was there to answer the phone. My patience was thinning. I turned to him and said, "I'll go to Sylvia's dorm room myself and check."

"Wait. The dorm administrator's picked up." Blair stopped me and held up a hand.

"What are they saying?" I frowned. "Is Sylvia in her dorm?"

Blair put down the phone and looked serious. "There's no one in Sylvia's room. Is there something going on? Now that I think about it, Flora did seem nervous when I asked about Sylvia."

"Where's Flora?" I quickly grabbed Blair's arm.

"Hey, students are watching us. Don't embarrass me in front of them." Blair gently removed my hand and smoothed out his clothes. "Don't worry. Sylvia's just probably around here. She won't get lost."

"Easy for you to say." I gave him a cold look. "You don't know what it's like to care deeply for someone."

All of a sudden, Blair straightened his back and slapped his thigh as if he remembered something. "Flora left to fetch the equipment with other students, but they haven't returned yet. If you didn't mention her, I would have forgotten completely!"

"What do you mean they haven't returned yet?" I asked, getting suspicious.

"Yeah. They're not here yet. It's been quite a while." Blair glanced at his watch. "More than half of the class time's already passed. I wonder if something happened to them."

I looked at him, not saying anything.

Blair faced his students and told them to practice on their own for the meantime before taking me to the equipment room.

Just when we were about to arrive, a silly-looking werewolf appeared in front of us.

"You can't go in there." Harry stood in front of us, blocking the way by holding out his hands.

"Why not?" I pushed his hand away and stepped forward.

But Harry stopped me again. I scowled and was about to throw a punch, but Blair held me back.

"Calm down." He turned to Harry. "Where are Tom and Flora? Aren't you supposed to be with them?"

Harry couldn't meet my eyes or Blair's. He stuttered, "They... I don't... You shouldn't go..."

My doubts and worries had taken over me. I pushed Harry to the side and forced myself into the equipment room.

[Chapter 176 Sober](#)

Warren's POV:

My spirit felt like it had left my body as I entered the tight and moist passage. I felt like a drill, constantly moving deeper insider.

I couldn't get enough of it. My penis pushed hard into the softness that was inside as if to destroy it.

Endless desire burned within me, reason and logic leaving my body.

It went on like this for a while until I felt a slap on my face, sobering me up instantly and allowing me to clearly see the she-wolf in front of me.

"Wait, you..." I froze when I saw the beautiful girl before me.

The girl reached up and seductively pulled my hair. She fiercely said, "Do you recognize who I am?!"

My face burned, too embarrassed to say anything, but my penis was still inside of her.

As I grew more sober by the second, I vaguely remembered calling out Sylvia's name just now.

No wonder this she-wolf was angry.

I looked at her with guilt. I wanted to say something, but I couldn't remember her name.

All I knew was that she was Sylvia's roommate and we were in the same class for a while now. But I never seemed to care enough to know her name, even though we came from the same pack.

I stopped in shame, but my lower body felt a sudden surge and swelled up inside of her.

We both gasped unconsciously.

She blushed and looked a little embarrassed herself. She stared at me in a coy yet charming way.

"Maybe you're not sober enough yet." The girl raised her hand to slap me again.

I grabbed her wrist mid-air. "I'm sober already. I just... I don't remember your name..."

I stammered. I moved a step back, the flesh of our bodies creating an intimate sound.

I couldn't find the courage to look at her. This situation was quite embarrassing and I didn't know what to do. All of a sudden, the girl pulled me back.

"Well, you've been satisfied already. Now, it's my turn." She brought her lips to touch mine as she let her tongue explore my mouth.

I was stunned. I had never encountered such a wild she-wolf before.

"Unless, you're too weak to have another go?" The girl bit my lower lip provocatively.

Her words immediately turned my instinct to fight back on. I pressed myself on top of her body and sucked her tongue, pushing my penis deeper back inside her body.

"Ah... Slow down..." She snaked her arms around my neck and arched her back as I thrust deeper. Her eyes glazed over. "Be gentle..."

I snorted and held her legs to spread into a letter M, keeping a constant rhythm.

I did not stop until the girl squirted. Only then did this absurd sex come to an end.

The moment we finished, the girl pushed me off of her body and stood up. Without even looking at me, she got dressed with no expression.

"Hurry up!" When she realized I was just standing there, she coldly urged me.

I was stunned. How could she quickly change her attitude like that? We were so intimate, and now she was acting like a total stranger.

The girl tossed me a pile of clothes and said, "Quit dawdling."

I looked at the torn up clothes and didn't know what to do. My naked body made me feel ashamed.

She was almost completely dressed. Even though her shirt were torn by me, she still had her coat intact. She looked neat.

I was caught in a daze, lost in thought. She turned to look at me and suddenly chuckled. Her soft laugh made me flustered even more. I slowly unfurled my ripped clothes and did what I could to cover my chest.

At this time, we heard the sound of approaching footsteps from the door.

Chapter 177 Embarrassmen

Warren's POV:

I was so scared that I jumped up from the floor. Then, I realized that I was naked and subconsciously covered my lower body with my hands.

"Big deal! I've seen your body, and even touched it," the girl said coldly.

Judging from her cool demeanor, I sensed she hadn't heard the noise outside.

My ears burned with embarrassment. I quickly put on my clothes. Before I could explain, the noise outside grew louder.

The girl finally heard the noises and hoisted herself up in a fit of panic. She paced across the room and said, "What should we do? Someone is coming! We can't let others see us like this!"

"Use that skylight on the ceiling." I looked up at the only source of light in the room and held the girl's hand.

"Yes, yes. Why didn't I think of that?" The girl clambered up the ladder. When she was halfway through, her face darkened. "This ladder is short and doesn't reach the window. I don't think I'd make it outside."

The voices outside grew loud, and Harry's was the loudest.

"No one is inside! Flora and Tom are not inside."

"We'll get inside and find out whether you're telling the truth or not."

"Step aside."

I looked up at the girl who was looking at me bitterly. "Your name is Flora?"

She snorted coldly. "Wow! I'm glad you finally know."

"I won't forget it ever again," I said in a hoarse voice. I felt so guilty that I didn't dare to look at her eyes.

Just then, the iron door began to shake violently, and the quarrel outside grew louder.

"Harry, just stop it! What the hell are you doing? Are you hiding something?"

"I... I..."

"I said get out of the way!"

Flora bent down and tugged at my sleeve. "What are you thinking? Hurry up. What do we do now? They are coming in!"

I didn't want to drag Flora into trouble under such circumstances. We wouldn't be able to explain ourselves if people saw us. It would ruin Flora's reputation as well.

I quickly thought of a solution and helped Flora get down. "I'll go up first and serve as another ladder for you. You step on my shoulders, climb up, and jump out of the skylight."

"Okay, hurry up."

I quickly clambered up the ladder and lifted Flora up. She stepped on my shoulder and struggled to balance herself. "I won't be able to jump. Can't you raise me a little higher?"

I focused my attention on her and gripped her ankles to make sure she didn't fall.

"Higher! You were strong while riding me. What happened now? Show me your strength and lift me higher."

I obediently lifted her. However, a stream of sticky liquid trickled down her leg and fell on my palm.

My face turned red. Embarrassment consumed me as I realized it was my semen. My hands began to tremble, and my grip loosened.

Flora lost her balance and leaned toward me.

I quickly reached out to grab her. Our movements shook the ladder, and it collapsed under our weights.

I held Flora tightly in my arms and rolled on the floor with her.

Plumes of dust rose up, and then the door flew open.

Flora and I were startled. We blankly stared at the door.

Harry, Blair, and Rufus stared back at us.

[Chapter 178 Traces](#)

Flora's POV:

I stared at the three men at the door and then at Warren, who was still holding me in his arms. Blinking, I was so scared that I quickly removed myself from Warren.

Blair was first to break the ice. "Well, it looks lively in here."

I blushed and froze in my spot. Warren scooted closer to me without saying anything.

I stepped aside. I didn't want to be so close to him.

"Flora, what... What were you doing?" Harry's eyes were wide. "Your face... It's red..."

I looked down and didn't know how to explain myself. I checked my clothes and was relieved they looked intact.

But when I took a look at Warren, I found how disheveled he appeared. His face was flushed, his lips red and swollen. His neck had scratch marks as well. All signs pointed that he had just had sex.

There was no denying it at all.

Lowering my head, I sighed. I just ignored Harry and walked up to Rufus instead.

"I need to talk to you."

Rufus nodded and followed me to a corner.

I took out my phone and showed him the last message I received from Sylvia. "Look. Sylvia sent me this in the morning."

Rufus read the message and asked bluntly, "Well, did you find Sylvia in the equipment room?"

I shook my head in distress. "When I got to the equipment room, the door was locked. As soon as I got inside, all I saw was Warren, who was drugged. Sylvia wasn't there. I'm not sure, but she must have escaped through the sky window."

Rufus looked up at the sky window and then turned to me. Sincerely, he said, "Thank you, Flora."

Flustered, I waved my hand. "It's no problem. Sylvia is my friend. I was very worried about her too."

"If you need any help next time, don't hesitate to tell me."

With that, Rufus left to look for Sylvia.

Looking at his disappearing figure, I screamed deep inside. The famous Prince Rufus actually thanked me! He was definitely charismatic. The rumors about him being terrifying were not true. He was so polite and gentlemanly. He and Sylvia were truly a perfect match.

I then turned and looked at Warren in disdain, who was still in ripped up clothing. He could not compare with the prince.

After all these years of admiring this so-called prince charming before, I suddenly had a feeling that he was actually just so-so after having sex with him.

When Warren caught me looking at him, he smiled shyly. He was actually cute, but I found that I was still kind of unhappy.

I snorted, looking away. Before, he never even laid eyes on me. He was cold as ice, and he never even bothered to remember my name. Now he looked at me like he was a shy, meek sheep after sleeping with me. I didn't buy a second of it!

"Flora, what happened with the two of you?" Harry looked at me curiously. "Did you..."

"Shut up!" I hurriedly interrupted him, hoping he didn't see my blushing face.

Harry shook his head. "Why do you have to act so fierce? You're not getting any man with that attitude."

"Flora." Blair smiled mischievously. "Thank you, for your hard work today."

"Oh, not at all." Awkwardly, I waved my hand. It was actually Warren who did all the work, so to speak.

[Chapter 179 The Awkwardness](#)

Warren's POV:

Blair coughed loudly, trying to hold back his laughter. It seemed that he and Flora were meaning something else with their words, which confused Harry even more.

"What are you talking about?" Harry raised an eyebrow and complained, "I think Flora looks fine. Right, Warren?"

"Come on, Harry. Don't bother Warren." Blair patted Harry's head, smiling. "It's adult talk. Children like you don't need to know yet."

"But I'm a year older than Warren! I should know." Harry pouted, but soon he began to smile. He put his arm around my shoulder and whistled. "You're looking fashionable, buddy. Rugged and grungy style!"

I didn't respond to Harry. Instead, I swallowed the lump in my throat and dared not to look at Blair and Flora. I removed myself from Harry and walked up to Blair in clothes that barely covered my body. "Sir."

Blair looked at me, waiting for me to continue.

I opened my mouth but nothing came out. I was too embarrassed to speak.

"It's fine. You can tell me later when you're ready." Blair was considerate enough to not make me speak. He just patted me on the shoulder and said, "I think the most important thing for you right now is to see a doctor first. The injury on your head looks serious. And with a swollen face like that..."

I touched the wound on my head. The blood was already drying up. As for my swollen face, it was courtesy of Flora. I quickly glanced at her.

Flora immediately averted my gaze and pursed her lips. She seemed to be muttering something but I couldn't make it out.

I just nodded at Blair, agreeing that I did need to see a doctor. I had to know if the aphrodisiac had any other effect on me.

"Are you good to walk?" Blair looked down at my leg. My trousers had a big hole, revealing my bleeding knee.

"I think I can walk. It's okay."

Other than the aphrodisiac in my body, everything else just seemed like minor injuries to me.

Harry suddenly gasped and brought his hand up to his forehead. "I forgot about Tom!"

Blair turned around and crossing his arms. "What did you do to Tom?"

"I... knocked him out and hid him in the bushes." Harry winced. He looked nervously at Blair, afraid that he would get scolded.

"Just go and get him out of there! If you hurt him badly, you could get expelled!" Blair literally kicked Harry's ass in anger.

Harry howled and rubbed his buttocks. "He shouldn't be hurt that much. I didn't even hit him that hard."

"How can you even say that?!" Blair glared. "Am I supposed to praise you for that?"

Harry lowered his head. "I just need someone to come with me. Tom is too big for one person to carry."

"You!" Blair gave Harry's ass another kick. "Fine, I'll go with you. Lead the way."

Blair left with Harry, cursing all the way and leaving me behind with Flora.

I cleared my throat and walked over to Flora. "You..."

Flora raised her head. There was confusion in her eyes. I could see my disheveled appearance in her clear blue irises.

"Could you maybe come with me to the hospital?" I awkwardly stared at the dust in the air, avoiding her eyes. "Or, I could carry you back to your dorm room if you want."

I wasn't able to hold my strength back during sex that I must have hurt her. I was too enveloped in the wonderful feeling. Our bodies seemed to be a perfect match. No matter how many times I thrust in and out, I just couldn't get enough.

Thinking of this, I felt a burning sensation again in my lower body. I clenched my fists in hope to suppress the desire, until I couldn't resist it and stretched out a hand to touch Flora.

But I didn't expect her to shoot me a look of disgust and leave.

I was dumbfounded. It seemed like she left without hesitation.

"Do you think she left because you weren't skilled enough? Maybe you should let me do it next time." My wolf Salt laughed at my misfortune.

"Shut up!" I felt ashamed and angry at the same time. How could she just leave me so easily like that?

[Chapter 180 Dangerous Area](#)

Rufus' POV:

After getting some useful information from Flora, I headed out to the equipment room to check.

The skylight was very high from the floor. My heart sank when I estimated the height. If Sylvia jumped from here, she would have undoubtedly gotten injured.

I could see footprints and dried bloodstains on the ground. I followed the trace, and it led me to the forbidden forest.

The place was eerily silent, and I didn't see anyone on the way.

My stomach began to churn with anxiety and unease.

The bloodstains disappeared before the forbidden forest. Just then, the sun began to sink into the mountains, and the mist grew thicker, enveloping the trees and mountains.

"I didn't think Sylvia would have entered the forbidden forest. There are no footprints here," my wolf, Omar, said worriedly.

However, that was precisely why I grew suspicious. The traces had disappeared all of a sudden, which

seemed to worry me.

"The footprints tell that Sylvia has run all the way here in a mess." I squatted and inspected the soil. "It means someone was chasing her."

"Then, why have the footprints disappeared here?" Omar asked in confusion.

"They didn't disappear." I dusted off the soil in my hands and stood up to look into the forbidden forest. "Someone has deliberately erased the traces."

"Erased the traces?"

"Well, whoever it was wanted us to know that Sylvia had entered the forbidden forest. They wanted her to die here." I sneered. "There have been a series of traps today; each one, trying to kill Sylvia."

"But Sylvia might not even be in the forbidden forest. Besides, there are many fierce beasts there. I'm not sure if I can safely get her out of there," Omar calmly explained.

"What if Sylvia is in the forbidden forest?" I asked.

"What if..." Omar was taken aback. I knew he was helpless and didn't know what to do.

I ran a hand through my hair and sighed. "Well, I don't want to take any risks when it comes to Sylvia. Even if there is a slight possibility to save her, I will go in and find her."

"All right. Let's go then." Omar grew wild. "It's our duty to protect our mate. I was indecisive now, and I apologize for that."

"Thank you for your understanding, Omar."

Omar's support made me calm down a little. I soon turned into my wolf form and bolted into the forbidden forest.

The forbidden forest was surrounded by giant trees with bizarre plate-like roots. Their dense branches formed a thick canopy, blocking out the sky.

I ran around the forest, checking every nook and corner. "Sylvia, where are you?"

However, I only heard my words reverberate across the silent forest. The night birds began to howl, and the branches swayed with the blowing wind.

"Don't go any further, Rufus," Omar gasped slightly. "There are swamps in front of us. It might be difficult to get out if we got trapped."

Just then, I heard a rustling noise. I stepped forward and parted the banana leaves. A grey wild wolf darted out.

Then, more than a dozen wild wolves of varying colors and sizes rushed out from all directions and surrounded me.

They snarled at me as their saliva dripped down. Seeing their wild eyes, I could tell they were ravenous.

The wolves were only half my size. Anger coursed through my veins. I lunged forward and knocked two wolves down. The other wild wolves immediately scattered and howled as if they were frightened.

I glared at the wolves fleeing away from me in fear. "Imbeciles!"

Just then, the grey wild wolf let out a fierce cry, and the other wild wolves who had run away miraculously came back. It looked like they had an organized and disciplined siege.

But I didn't have time to deal with these wild wolves. I broke the siege, not bothering to fight them, and left the wolves far behind.