

Irresistible 181

[Chapter 181 Falling Into A Trap](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The dark pit was damp and gloomy. My clothes were already soaked.

The weather in the forbidden forest was unpredictable. It was sunny a while ago, but it was raining now. The howling wind frightened me.

I crouched behind the giant rock to shield myself but it was useless. The downpour grew violent with every passing minute.

My hair stuck to my cheeks, and I broke into a cold sweat. Every bone in my body hurt. I tried moving, but the beast trap crushed my arm and held me in place.

The paths in the forbidden forest were intricate, and wild animals appeared from time to time. I ran away from the wild eyes and fell into the beast trap in a fit of panic.

The steel clamp of the beast trap held me in place, making it impossible for me to move.

I struggled hard but couldn't open the trap. My energy gradually drained, and I couldn't even move a finger.

Finally, it stopped raining. But the storm grew stronger and turned into a hurricane. My clothes soon dried up, but the wind didn't manage to cool down my ever-increasing body temperature.

The aphrodisiac began to take effect again. I leaned back, gasping for breath. My eyes were burning. I felt I was about to die.

"What do we do now? You have to hold on, Sylvia! Rufus will come soon!" Yana said anxiously.

I opened my eyes weakly and felt a little dizzy. "Yana, I feel weak."

"Why don't you turn into a wolf?" Yana suggested.

I listened to Yana and turned into a wolf. Then, I tried freeing myself from the beast trap.

However, the drug seemed to affect Yana as well. Even she couldn't open the beast trap, which seemed to worsen the situation. The trap got tighter and crushed my bones. If she forcefully pulled it away, it might tear my flesh and end up breaking my hand.

It soon started raining again. I turned back into my human form, and slumped into the soil. I bent down to control my pain. The burning heat that had calmed a bit surged up again. I sobbed sadly. My legs

subconsciously rubbed against each other. Living somehow felt worse than death. It felt like I was trapped in a hell of fire.

"I... I'm exhausted," I murmured. The aphrodisiac drained all the strength in my body.

"Don't give up, Sylvia! Think about Rufus! I'm sure he must be on his way. Hold on. Or try transforming into a wolf again. Give it a try. I'm sure it will work." I could sense that Yana was afraid that I might give in and never wake up again.

Just as I was about to fully lose conscience, I heard a faint noise outside the pit as if someone was fighting. Judging from the muted noise, I sensed it was happening at a distance.

However, I instantly sobered up. The heavy downpour made it difficult for me to recognize the scent of the person who had arrived. However, a voice in my heart told me that it was Rufus.

I tried my best to get up and call him.

But I couldn't bring myself to shout for help. My throat was dry, and my stomach churned with anxiety.

Just then, the sound of footsteps grew faster and louder. I lifted my head and saw Rufus in his wolf form. Before I could react, he jumped into the pit and held me in his arms as if he had found his lost treasure.

He was gasping for breath, and I could feel his racing heartbeat.

"Sorry, I'm late."

I leaned weakly in his arms and greedily inhaled his scent. "How did you know I was here?"

"I heard you calling me." Rufus pulled back a little and cupped my cheek with one hand. "All you have to do is say my name, and I will appear in front of you."

[Chapter 182 Finding Her](#)

Rufus' POV:

Carefully, I removed the beast trap from Sylvia's hand and looked at her injury.

It was serious. I could almost see her bones and she was bleeding profusely.

"I'm fine. It doesn't hurt..." Sylvia smiled in attempt to comfort me, but her pale face said otherwise.

I didn't say anything. Instead, I just took out my handkerchief and wiped as much blood off as possible. I was in a bad mood.

"Are you mad?" Sylvia tugged on my clothes with her other hand and frowned.

"No." I lowered my head and licked her wound, the taste of her blood filling my mouth.

Sylvia winced and tried to retract her hand as she stared at me. "Are you sure you're not mad? You don't look too happy either."

I felt sorry for this silly girl. I wasn't mad at her. I was angry at myself for not being able to protect her enough.

I couldn't resist the urge to give her a gentle kiss. "Don't worry about it."

Sylvia blinked before returning my kiss passionately. A few moments later, she spat. "Ack. Blood."

"That's your own blood!" I chuckled, tucking her hair behind her ears and fiddling with her earlobe between my fingers. Leaning closer, I rubbed her soft cheek against mine. My love for her burned like a wild horse running free and with no control. I wanted nothing more than to stuff her into my pocket so that I could keep her with me at all times.

"How did you know I'm here in the forbidden forest?" Sylvia asked, planting a kiss on my palm.

"I tried calling you many times, but there was no answer. I went to your school to check and we later found Flora in the equipment room." I lowered my head and continued licking her wound.

For mates, licking each other's wounds could speed up the healing process. In just a few minutes, Sylvia's injury had already stopped bleeding because of me.

"Flora went to the equipment room?" Sylvia looked shocked. "Then, what about Warren?"

"He was also there. They were found together. The two of them looked fine. I'm guessing they're both getting checked on in the hospital right now," I replied.

"Okay, good." Sylvia nodded in relief and proceeded to tell me what happened.

She couldn't help but tremble when she said the part about her and Warren getting drugged. I could feel the fear that was still in her heart.

I tightened my embrace around her in pity. "What if you just quit school instead? I don't want you to be in danger again. This experience is already too much. I just want you by my side all the time."

"No." Sylvia shook her head seriously. She then cupped my face and kissed the corner of my mouth. "Oh, Rufus. I can't just quit out of fear. Whoever wants to hurt me will do everything they can, wherever I am. Besides, you are much too busy to try and protect me at all times."

I sighed helplessly. She had a point, so I gave up persuading her. Still, I decided that it was necessary at this point to station some secret bodyguards around her.

While thinking of this, I suddenly felt Sylvia's body get warmer. She was beginning to sweat.

"Sylvia, is everything okay?" I placed my palm over her forehead.

"The drug... It's taking effect again." Dazed, Sylvia adjusted herself and breathed deeply. "It's so hot."

I wanted to help relieve the drug's effects, but we were not in the proper environment.

Just when I was about to bring her back, I heard the howls of a group of wild wolves from outside. Just from the sound, I could estimate that this group was even more than the group I had previously ran into.

I hesitantly looked over at Sylvia. Facing the group of wolves wouldn't be so difficult if I were alone. But this time, I also had to worry about Sylvia.

Sylvia began to unconsciously pull at my clothes. I didn't like seeing her this uncomfortable. I leaned down and whispered in her ear, "Is here okay for you?"

[Chapter 183 Antidote](#)

Sylvia's POV:

My body was set ablaze with desire. I felt so uneasy that I lost control of myself.

My mind was a mess, and I could no longer think straight. I grabbed Rufus' clothes and rubbed my body against him. The desire in my heart was growing stronger. He was like an iceberg -- the only thing that could extinguish the fire in my heart.

When I felt like I was going to be devoured by lust and desire, I heard Rufus say, "Is here okay for you?"

I half opened my eyes and couldn't wait to kiss his Adam's apple.

Rufus took off his coat and put it under me. I pulled his clothes, wanting to take them off right away and see his naked body.

He looked at me; the tenderness of his gaze set a thousand butterflies loose in my stomach.

"Move your ass." Rufus grabbed my waist and took off my pants.

My breasts swayed, and I couldn't help but arched my back and rub my chest against his. A soft moan escaped my lips.

Just then, Rufus bent over and sucked my nipple to soothe me.

I felt a current surge through my veins, making me feel limp and numb. Soon, I grew wet.

But it couldn't extinguish the desire burning in my heart. A blush flamed my cheeks. I fisted his penis and held it against my vagina, rubbing it against my labia.

He became excited, and my passion also reached its pinnacle. I was completely wet for him.

"Give it to me..." I mumbled and looked at Rufus with my unfocused eyes.

Rufus lowered his head and pressed his lips against mine. His breath came out in short pants, which suffocated me. He wrapped my legs around his waist and squeezed his penis into my vagina.

I let out a groan of pleasure.

He entered me in one swift motion. I let out a loud moan as a wave of pleasure consumed me.

I wrapped my arms around his neck; our naked bodies rubbed against each other, making me want him more. Feeling a dull pain in my vagina, I braced myself for his first thrust. My eyes fluttered close as his penis rubbed against the inner wall of my vagina. Then, he built a steady rhythm, taking me to different realms of pleasure. I felt I was possessed by lust and that we were the only ones in the world.

He shifted me underneath him, trying different positions. He was gentle at first and eventually thrust me like an animal, matching my raging desire. I was like a broken boat, swept away by the stormy sea.

The thrill of orgasm made my scalp tingle. I wanted to keep his penis inside me forever.

It began to rain. Rufus held me in his arms and kept thrusting inside me.

"Ah... Be gentle..." My body shook violently because of the impact. I helplessly wrapped my arms around his shoulders and my legs around his waist, bringing our bodies impossibly closer.

The passion and romance filled the air.

I didn't know how long the sex lasted, and I gradually returned to my senses.

Rufus took out a handkerchief and carefully cleaned it up for me. Then, he held me in his arms and kissed me.

I put my arms around his neck and recalled what just happened. The downpour had grown heavy, but Rufus had shielded me from the rain with his body. For the first time, I felt that I was petite in his arms. "Are we too crazy to do it here?" I laughed, shaking my head.

Rufus rubbed my nose dotingly. "Is this the craziest thing you've ever done?"

"No." I shook my head and looked into his eyes. "The craziest thing I have ever done is falling in love with you, Rufus. My love for you has given me the courage to even go against the entire world."

Rufus didn't expect me to say that. He was in a daze for a long time. Dissatisfied with his dull reaction, I grabbed the hair on the back of his head, pulled him closer, and pressed my lips against his.

Rufus quickly seized the opportunity and spread my legs wide. Soon, our soft moans and the thumping of flesh on flesh filled the deep pit once again.

[Chapter 184 Pack Of Wild Wolves](#)

Sylvia's POV:

A blush flamed my cheeks as I let Rufus dress me.

If I hadn't begged him to stop, he wouldn't have let go of me. It was all my fault; I flirted with him and ignited his desire. Now, I was weak in my knees; my legs refused to carry the weight of my body.

The rain grew heavier, and water began to accumulate in the pit.

"Let's get out of here as soon as possible. Otherwise, we will get drowned in water," I said to Rufus.

Rufus nodded and picked me in his arms. "Let's go up first."

"No. I can walk by myself." I gently patted his arm, gesturing for him to put me down.

"Don't you want me to hold you in my arms?" Rufus frowned in disagreement. "It'll be faster if I carry you. You can barely stand still now."

Rufus seemed overbearing and clingy for the first time. I looked at him helplessly. "I'm afraid we won't be able to get out of the pit if you hold me in your arms."

Rufus looked up, examining the height of the pit. "With the springing ability of the werewolf, I'll effortlessly carry you out. But there is one problem though; I don't know if those wolves are still waiting for us."

"I was so frightened by the wolves that I fell into the trap." I looked up -- it was foggy outside. "I think the wolves must have left because of the rain."

As soon as I finished speaking, I heard the howling of wolves. I looked up at him, feeling embarrassed.

Rufus chuckled. "They are still waiting for us."

I took a deep breath and gently tapped his chest. "Put me down. It's a bit awkward to talk this way."

Rufus finally put me down and smoothed my hair. "There are wolves outside. We have to leave the place as soon as possible, or we will be in trouble when it gets dark."

Just as I was about to jump up with Rufus, a gray wolf stared at us from above. He snarled at us, narrowing his eyes, before running away.

"It looks like these wild wolves haven't given up yet and are waiting outside the pit," Rufus said, holding my hand.

"The grey wolf looked intelligent." I looked at Rufus in surprise. "And it's strange. Why are these wild wolves coming after us? It looks like they want to kill us."

The howls of wild wolves reverberated in the air, getting louder with every passing minute as if they were giving out a warning.

"I think the grey wolf is the leader of the pack," Rufus said calmly.

"How do you know?" I was confused.

"When I came to find you, a group of wild wolves besieged me. The grey wolf was commanding the pack to attack me, but he didn't directly participate in the assault." Rufus smiled.

"That makes sense. I, too, was in the same situation when they chased me. That grey wolf had been hiding in the dark, leading the battle. The wild wolves seemed to only listen to his orders. In that case, we could only..." I paused and looked at Rufus.

"Capture the head wolf first!"

Rufus and I exclaimed at the same time.

Then, we turned into our wolf form and sprang up at the same time. We darted out of the pit to attack the grey wolf who was surrounded by the entire pack. The wild wolves dispersed as soon as we attacked them. The grey wolf was more clever than we thought. He quickly avoided our attacks and ran toward the pit. However, we understood that he was luring us into the trap.

[Chapter 185 Break Out The Encirclemen](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The gray wolf's eyes were ferocious. On all fours, he reached up to an average person's waist in height. His big tail flicked around like a broom. I could tell he was an agile mover. He didn't confront me head on, but he was moving around erratically, not allowing me to predict what he was going to do next. This made me vulnerable to fall into whatever trap he could think of, which didn't surprise me. I knew all along this one was also as intelligent.

At this time, Omar rushed out, breaking through the pack of wolves he was in. The strong wind blew against his shaggy fur, making him look majestic in a way. "This one's mine."

"Okay." I stepped forward, grazing past his body, and headed straight for the oncoming wolves. Using my sharp claws, I scratched the head of the wolf in front of me, causing him to howl on the spot. If he were a human, he would have been able to express his pain through words.

Seeing this, the other wild wolves bared their teeth and growled, surrounding me in less than a second.

Although these weren't the most powerful wild wolves, I was still very much outnumbered by them. One after the other, they rushed up and attacked me. I had no choice but to fight back.

On the other hand, Omar seemed to be holding his own. He had already pinned down the gray wolf to the ground and gave him a good beating, refusing to even let it resist.

My ears were then filled with more and more howls. I had no idea where all these wild wolves were coming from, but they were coming at me from all directions.

I was beginning to run out of strength. There were much too many for me to hold off.

"Omar! Finish it already. I'm not sure how much longer I can hold on."

My eyes were turned to Omar as I spoke, not realizing that a wild wolf was approaching me. He grabbed onto my arms, his black claws tearing open my flesh and wounding it. He had dug in so deep that my bones were exposed.

But I didn't have time to look at the wound carefully. I had to turn around and knock the wolf unconscious.

Now, the air was filled with the smell of blood, which seemed to drive these wolves even crazier.

Omar caught a glimpse of me wincing in pain. He asked in concern, "Did you get injured?"

"It's nothing serious. No big deal." In order not to worry Omar, I had to lie.

I saw the gray wolf try to fight back again. He must have thought to spring up while Rufus' attention was on me. But Omar had pressed down too tightly for him to be able to move. With one swift movement, Omar bit into the gray wolf's abdomen.

The gray wolf howled in agony.

I was horrified by this scene, watching the gray wolf struggle in pain. He wriggled around, which was a mistake as doing so only gave Omar a clear view of his vulnerable neck. Instantly, Omar sank his sharp

teeth into the flesh.

Omar stepped on the mangled wolf, a gloomy aura emitting from his body. Raising his head, he howled into the sky. The deep sound echoed into the ground, making it tremble slightly. The aura of a king was enough to suppress the other wolves.

Immediately, the wild wolves stopped attacking me and looked at Omar with vigilance. None of them dared to move forward.

"Let's go." With the weakened gray wolf in his mouth, Omar motioned for me to run off with him in the opposite direction of the wild wolves.

Heavy rain still poured, making the road muddier than ever. The sky was also so dim that the forest looked even more dangerous than usual.

I followed Omar closely, my body still on high alert as the wild wolves were still following us as well. They seemed to be concerned about their gray wolf kind.

The wild wolves didn't stop following until we reached the edge of the forbidden forest.

We transformed back into our human forms and Rufus threw the gray wolf back to the pack of the wild wolves. Quickly, they surrounded him as if they had completely forgotten about us.

Rufus took a look at the wound on my arm. He wanted to pick me up so that we could leave.

I squeezed Rufus' hand as I looked back. The pack of the wild wolves were beginning to disperse, but they were going to leave the gray wolf on the ground to die. The wound on his neck was serious and still bleeding profusely. Looking at him reminded me of myself in the past. I could not help but sympathize him.

"This wolf isn't going to survive in the forbidden forest with an injury like that."

Rufus simply looked down at me and said, "This is just the law of the jungle."

[Chapter 186 Escaped](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I turned my eyes back to Rufus and buried my face into his chest. "I know. I just think that the gray wolf was rather intelligent. And I just realize it's a she-wolf."

"Okay," Rufus replied, but he seemed indifferent about it.

"She might be pregnant," I added. "Guess how I knew that."

"Okay, how did you know?" Rufus obliged with a gentle smile.

"That gray wolf was trying to protect her belly at all times, even during your last attack. Even in her last moment, she still tried to protect her belly." I gave Rufus my analysis of the situation. "If she wasn't pregnant, then why would she desperately move her belly away and expose her neck to her enemy?"

"I suppose you're right." Rufus scooped me up and changed the subject. "How's your arm? Does it hurt?"

I shook my head and absentmindedly wrapped my arms around his neck. For some reason, I felt a little depressed. "When that gray wolf dies, the wild wolves would probably just choose a new alpha for themselves, right? Like you said, it's the law of the jungle..."

Rufus paused and gave my forehead a kiss. "Do you feel guilty?"

"It's not that..." I knotted my eyebrows, trying to gather how I truly felt. It felt like losing someone of my own kind. But I nestled my nose into Rufus' chest and filled my lungs with his familiar scent to calm me down. "Oh, forget it. That gray wolf wanted to kill us anyway. This is simply her consequence."

By the time we walked out of the forbidden forest, Rufus' subordinates were already waiting for us.

Rufus placed me down gently into his black limousine and had us taken back to the palace.

After treating my wounds and giving me something to eat, Rufus lulled me into a nap.

When I woke up, it was already very dark. I was alone in bed.

Scratching my head and rubbing my eyes, I sat up from under the quilt. As soon as I hopped out of bed, the door creaked open.

Rufus walked in wearing his loose pajamas. His hair was damp and his body was still steaming a little bit from the shower, blurring his usual rigid and cold demeanor and making him look softer.

I couldn't help but run up to him and clung onto him like a koala, planting several kisses on his face. "It's already dark. I should go back to school."

Rufus placed his hands on my hips and walked us back to the bed. "I already asked for a leave for you. You're staying here tonight."

"Eh?" I was confused. "Why did you ask for a leave for me?"

Rufus sat down on the bed with me still in his arms. As he smoothed my hair, his eyes twinkled with affection. "Aren't you going to try and save that gray wolf? But we will only go back there tomorrow

morning. The forbidden forest is much too dangerous at night."

"How did you know I wanted to save the gray wolf?" With wide eyes, I clutched his shirt. "I thought you-
_"

"Do you really think I wouldn't know? I know what you're thinking just from that look on your face."
Rufus chuckled. "But you have to listen to me. I can't allow you to get too deep into the forbidden area.
If you can't find the gray wolf in the safer parts, then we'll retreat."

Obediently, I nodded. My heart was filled with a comforting warmth seeing how considerate this man was of me.

"Do we need to prepare anything? What if we run into a pack of wild wolves again?" I frowned.

"Then I'll bring some weapons. If those wolves show even a trace of hostility, I won't hesitate to kill them myself," Rufus said this so lightly.

With Rufus by my side, this task didn't seem too difficult. Relieved, I sighed and rested in his arms, cherishing this peaceful moment.

"Come now, let's go to bed," Rufus whispered.

His hand slide under my clothes. Following the lines of my skin, down my waist and abdomen, he lightly pinched my flesh. "You're too thin. Are you eating well?"

I could feel his hard and thick penis against my buttocks. My face turned red as I pulled out his wandering hand. "Why are we in bed so early for, anyway?"

"Well, it's getting late and we have to get up early tomorrow. We must make good use of our time."
Rufus slid his hand back under my shirt and unclasped my bra.

Sensing that he couldn't restrain himself anymore, I decided to jump off his legs and stand away from him. "It's still too early for me to fall asleep. I should call up Flora first and tell her I'm safe."

With discontent, Rufus followed me. His handsome face was distorted into a frown. I knew he needed to be comforted, but I just couldn't dare to look at him right now. My lower parts were still in pain from the wild sex in the forest, and it seemed to remind me that we should be careful with indulging in carnal pleasures.

[Chapter 187 Recalling](#)

Flora's POV:

As I lay in bed idly, my phone started to ring.

Glancing at the caller ID, I scrambled to pick up the phone. "Sylvia!" I greeted excitedly. "You finally called. How are you now? Where have you been? I was so worried about you!"

At first, I was met with stunned silence.

"One at a time, Flora, or I won't know which to answer first," Sylvia finally replied in a helpless yet joking tone.

I sank back into bed and raised my feet in the air, stretching absentmindedly. "How many calls have you made to announce your safety?"

"This is the first one!" Sylvia snorted on the other end of the line. "I just texted others. You're the only one I called."

"That's more like it." I nodded with satisfaction. "By the way, where'd you go? When I got to the equipment room, you were no longer there."

"After I escaped, I was chased into the forbidden forest. I'll tell you more about it later. In the end, it was Rufus who saved me," Sylvia explained briefly.

At the mention of that name, I smirked maliciously. "Were you drugged? Did Rufus help you with it?"

Sylvia coughed awkwardly. "How'd you know that I was drugged?"

"Because Warren, that idiot, was also drugged. He was lying there, groaning and groveling," I blurted without thinking. Recalling what had happened to Warren, I burst into laughter. "I didn't expect him to get into such an awkward situation!"

"Then how did Warren deal with it?"

Sylvia's question flustered me. I covered the phone and stammered, "Just... like that."

"Just like what? I don't understand what you're talking about." Sylvia paused in confusion. Then she asked, "Flora, did you—?"

"Did I what?" I interrupted Sylvia and hurriedly fabricated a story to throw her off track. "Warren was taken away by a doctor. I don't know the details, but maybe they figured something."

"Flora, why do you sound so nervous?" Sylvia asked point blank. She couldn't understand why I was acting so strange.

"I... Am I nervous?" I forced out a chuckle, though I knew I sounded as guilty as I felt.

"You are," Sylvia affirmed. "You're practically shouting."

"Maybe it's because I'm sleepy." After saying that, I deliberately yawned, and so did Sylvia. It seemed that yawning was infectious, even over the phone.

"Great. Now I'm sleepy, too." All of a sudden, she screamed. "What're you doing? Don't touch me!"

Startled, I almost dropped the phone. "Sylvia, are you okay? What happened?"

However, it was a man's voice that responded to me.

"She's going to sleep now. Bye."

It was Rufus. It sounded chaotic on the other end of the line. I could even hear the sound of clothes being torn.

I clutched the phone to my ear in a daze.

"Rufus, give me back the phone. I'm not done talking..." I heard Sylvia's muffled voice, as though she was trying to take the phone back from Rufus.

Hearing them struggle, I didn't think it was worth it to stay on the line. Rolling my eyes, I hung up the phone before Sylvia could get it back.

I tossed my phone aside and sank deeper into my bed. Thinking about what had happened earlier today, I couldn't help but feel a little awkward.

"Tell me, what's on Warren's mind right now?" I forcefully woke up my wolf, Ginna, and chatted with her.

Ginna yawned audibly. "I think that he thinks you were an amateur."

"What?" I pursed my lips unhappily. "What makes you say that? If it weren't for me, he would have exploded and died today."

Ginna chuckled mischievously. "You might have frightened him by being so... enthusiastic."

"That's a good thing," I murmured. "That means he'll avoid me from now on."

Despite what I just said, my heart felt uneasy. After all, it was my first time, and it had happened so casually.

"But Warren was surprisingly good." I sighed. "I'm satisfied to have lost my virginity to such a topnotch man."

"Have you fallen in love with him?" Ginna gasped. "If you have, then—"

A knock on the door interrupted her mid-sentence.

"Who would visit at such a late hour?" I mumbled as I struggled to get out of my bed, dragging my feet to the door.

When I opened the door, I found Warren standing outside.

[Chapter 188 The Bag Of Medicine](#)

Flora's POV:

Warren stood outside my door. He was wearing a suit and a tie.

Although I was initially stunned by his handsome appearance, I still felt awkward, since it was so late at night and he showed up dressed so formally.

"Uh..." I had no idea what to say.

Warren's eyes avoided mine, making things even more awkward.

The atmosphere was so tense that I scratched my nose embarrassedly. Why wasn't he saying anything?

"You..." I tried to say something, anything, but I found that I had nothing to say.

"I..." Warren finally opened his mouth, but his voice trailed off. Without saying another word, he held up a bag in front of me.

"What's this?" I took the bag, looking at him in confusion.

"Just... just some medicine," he stammered. "I was worried that I might have hurt you today, so I brought over some medicine."

The atmosphere suddenly changed from tense to something almost romantic. I could almost see cupid's arrow sticking out of his back.

My cheeks burned a bright red. I did my best to act calm and began to rummage through the bag. Sure enough, it was full of medicine for female injuries.

"It should be useful," Warren mumbled in a barely audible voice.

I lowered my head and pretended to read the instructions on the medicine's packaging. I could feel his gaze on me, which made my fingers tremble slightly.

I didn't want to appear timid in front of him, so I casually tucked the medicine back into the bag and flipped my hair casually. "No birth control pills?"

"That... thing might not be good for your health." Warren's face instantly turned red. He averted his gaze again.

I tried my best to hold back my laughter and rolled my eyes at him. "You couldn't control yourself and came inside. What am I supposed to do now?"

"I'm sorry. I... I couldn't control myself at the time. I'm sorry, Flora." Warren looked very ashamed and guilty. He lowered his head and apologized to me like a puppy with its tail between its legs.

It was my first time to see such a proud werewolf like him become so humble and timid. Somehow, his reaction made me feel a little uncomfortable, so I didn't have the heart to tease him anymore. I just put away the bag and smiled at him lightheartedly. "Anyway, I doubt I'll get pregnant from having done it just once. It's okay. Don't worry about it."

Then, without waiting for a response, I closed the door on Warren.

Leaning against the door, I sighed heavily and recalled Ginna's question.

Did I actually like Warren? Judging from the way I acted just now, I thought so.

No—how could I like him? I slapped my cheeks lightly to sober myself up.

But if I didn't like him, why did he always make me feel warm and soft-hearted? I glanced at the bag in my hand. For the first time, I felt confused about love.

In our pack, Warren was the most outstanding man in my generation. He was also the dream boy of countless she-wolves. It wasn't out of the ordinary for a girl to have a crush on him. And I was no exception. I always secretly paid attention to him, and whenever I mulled over the topic of love, he would be the first to come to mind.

Maybe I was just star struck or something like that. Was he just my prince charming—something out of a fairy tale?

'Yes,' I told myself firmly.

But after having gotten along with Warren for a while, I felt that he wasn't as unattainable as I had thought. My previous wonderful imagination of him had been shattered. Maybe it was because I had had sex with him that my restless heart finally calmed down.

Besides, he had called Sylvia's name out while he was fucking me, not mine. It was like a bucket of ice cold water had spilled all over me.

But it also sobered me up. If it weren't for that, I wouldn't have known that he liked Sylvia.

Unfortunately, he was too late. Sylvia already had Rufus. Although Warren was excellent and handsome, he sadly couldn't compare to Rufus.

I looked at the bag again. Without hesitation, I stood up, stuffed it into the cabinet, and locked it resolutely.

I refused to like a man who liked someone else. Satisfied, I nodded and mentally crossed out Warren's name in my heart.

[Chapter 189 Entering The Forbidden Forest Again](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The following morning, just as the sun began to climb in the horizon, Rufus and I set off for the forbidden forest.

I followed him carefully, medical kit in tow. Rufus' guards were also there in the shadows, where we couldn't see.

We had wanted to take a doctor with us, but when the doctor found out where we were going, he fainted on the spot. Eventually, Rufus convinced me to let go of the idea that we were going to bring that poor doctor.

We didn't stop until we reached the edge of the forbidden forest. Rufus turned to me, straightened my collar, and put a woolen hat on my head snugly. "Don't leave my side. Just follow my lead. If we can't find the grey wolf, then we'll have to leave immediately."

"Okay." I nodded, slipping my hand into his. "Don't worry. I don't plan on exploring by myself."

Rufus smiled slightly, then together, we entered the forbidden forest.

Not long after, we were met with a group of around a dozen wild wolves.

I looked at them on high alert. They stared back at me and Rufus, not daring to act rashly. They seemed to be afraid of Rufus.

All of a sudden, the group wild wolves raised their noses to the sky and began to howl uneasily. Their voices sounded anxious, as though they wanted us to follow them.

Rufus and I exchanged suspicious glances and followed them immediately.

"Are they taking us to see the grey wolf?" I asked with confusion, seeing how eagerly those wolves led the way. "I thought they abandoned the grey wolf yesterday."

"I guess we're going to find out." Rufus squeezed my hand gently to comfort me.

The wild wolves soon led us to a cave. It was dark, dank, and cramped, but in the corner lay the dying grey wolf.

Rufus pulled out a flashlight to illuminate the cave and pointed it at the grey wolf so that we could survey its injuries more clearly.

The grey wolf's hair stuck was matted, and its body trembled. Thankfully, we could see that it was still breathing, albeit faintly. Blood still seeped out of its throat wound. If Rufus and I didn't come here today, it would've bled out.

Fortunately, Rufus' bite wasn't lethal, or it wouldn't have been able to hold on for this long.

As soon as we got close, the grey wolf's bloodshot eyes opened and it looked at Rufus vigilantly. A low whimper sounded from its throat.

"How about you wait here first?" I turned my head and looked at Rufus hesitantly. "I think it's scared."

Pursing his lips, Rufus didn't say anything but took a step back.

The grey wolf started to whimper even louder, as if it wanted to drive Rufus away.

"Why don't you wait outside?" I suggested, my voice barely above a whisper.

This time, Rufus didn't compromise. He passed me with a long face and pulled out a pistol from his pocket. I could tangibly feel his malicious aura seeping at the seams. His eyes were icy cold, and his message to the grey wolf was clear: if it made that sound again, he would shoot it in cold blood.

Sure enough, the grey wolf fell silent, albeit gritting its teeth. I couldn't help but pity it.

I quickly pulled Rufus aside. "Stop scaring it. Trust me. Nothing's going to happen. Just wait for me at the entrance of the cave. I'll go out once I've bound up its wound. It's so weak now. It definitely can't hurt me."

Rufus looked at the grey wolf lying helplessly on the ground and snorted coldly. Finally, he put the pistol back in its holster.

"So, will you wait outside?" I looked at him, surprised that he was so obedient.

In the end, of course, it turned out that I had hoped for too much. Rufus simply walked to a large

boulder nearby and sat down. His posture was leisurely yet somewhat stubborn, and his sharp eyes were fixed on the grey wolf. It was obvious that, from his position, if the grey wolf tried anything, he could pounce on it like lightning.

I felt helpless yet moved, so I let him stay there.

Then, I slowly approached the grey wolf. The truth was, I was a little nervous, afraid that the wolf would suddenly bare its sharp teeth and bite me out of the blue.

[Chapter 190 Treatment](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Although the grey wolf was by no means small, it was very thin and malnourished, so its head looked comparatively large to its body. As I approached, it raised its big head and stared at me with its beady eyes, almost like a caricature.

I tried to take two more steps forward. It didn't move. Now that I was sure that it didn't have any intention to hurt me, I heaved a sigh of relief and plucked up some more courage. I went straight to it, squatted down, and set the medical kit down on the floor next to me.

The black wood box was divided into several layers, with medicine and medical tools neatly packed inside.

As soon as I opened the medical kit, the smell of disinfectant wafted into the air.

The grey wolf wasn't looking at me anymore. It seemed to be very curious about what was in the medical kit. It tried to crane its neck to get a better look, causing more blood to spurt from its wound.

I shot it a reproachful look. "Your neck is practically broken," I pointed out crossly. "Why are you trying to get up? Lie down!"

As I spoke, I tried to push its head down as gently as I could. Fortunately, it obeyed me and lay back down.

Every time I took something out of the medical kit, the grey wolf would nudge my hand with its snout curiously, then I would show whatever I was holding to it.

I showed it everything patiently.

First, I took out a ball of cotton to clean up the wound. After wiping the blood off and confirming that the bleeding had stopped, I pulled out a pair of pincers to take out dirt or any foreign matter from the wound. The torn flesh seemed to fester with infection, so I cleaned the wound with iodine. This time, the grey wolf whimpered in pain and twitched its body, but it made no move to scratch or bite me.

"Hang in there," I murmured softly, making a conscious effort to move more gently. "This won't take long."

When I was done applying the medicine and wrapping the wound with gauze, it finally calmed down.

The grey wolf's eyes looked at me the entire time I treated its wound. Seeing such a docile wolf, I couldn't help but wonder. So I reached out to touch its belly, trying to verify my guess.

Sure enough, its soft belly bulged, as if a hefty meatball was inside.

"Rufus," I called in pleasant surprise, "it's really pregnant!"

Rufus waved his hand lazily. He glanced at the grey wolf and then withdrew his gaze, disinterested.

After I shared my joy with Rufus, I turned to the grey wolf.

It probably couldn't understand what I was saying, but this didn't stop me from spreading my joy. "Congratulations! You're pregnant. Now, you need to take care of yourself. Don't be so reckless next time."

The grey wolf seemed to be able to understand what I said. It slightly raised its head and gently licked my hand. Its coarse tongue scratched my fingertips, making me chuckle. "You're happy too, aren't you? You're going to be a mother."

All of a sudden, the gray wolf seemed to notice the bandage on my arm. It let out a whine and sniffed at my bandages, as though it was worried about my injury.

Its innocent gesture warmed my heart. I touched its head gently to comfort it. "I'm fine. It's just a minor injury. It will heal in a few days."

But the grey wolf still nudged its head towards me.

Rufus finally stood up and walked over to us. He packed up the contents of the medicine kit and said, "Let's go. Class is about to begin."

To the grey wolf, I said, "I have to go first. Take care of yourself so that you can give birth smoothly." I touched the head of the grey wolf for the last time before standing up, ready to leave with Rufus.

Sensing that I was leaving it, the grey wolf grew anxious. It struggled to get on its feet, but it fell down as soon as it stood. Helpless, it lay on the ground and howled.

I frowned slightly. I pulled Rufus' hand urgently and asked, "What's wrong with it?"