

## Irresistible 191

### [Chapter 191 Something Wrong With Her Hear](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Why does it look... reluctant to leave us?" I looked at Rufus with curious eyes.

Rufus raised an eyebrow and replied bluntly, "It's reluctant to leave you. Not us."

Touched by this, I let go of Rufus' hand to run back to the gray wolf. "Be good, okay? I'll come by to see you the next time I get the chance."

The gray wolf tugged on my sleeve and refused to let go.

Rufus was getting impatient. He walked over to me and pulled me up. "Let's go. I need to talk to you about something."

"What? What is it you need to tell me?" As Rufus pulled me away, I could not take my eyes away from the gray wolf that was left in the cave. "Rest up, Grey. Wait for me to come back!"

I was having some form of separation anxiety. This seemed to make Rufus' face gloomier, so I whipped my head back to him and asked, "So, what were you going to tell me?"

Rufus snorted, letting go of my hand and walking forward alone.

"What's wrong?" I was so confused. I didn't understand why he was acting this way all of a sudden.

Rufus didn't reply. Instead, he pulled a long face and refused to talk.

But even though he wasn't talking, he still walked slowly, as if afraid that I wouldn't be able to catch up with him.

I pursed my lips, smiling to myself. After trotting a few steps, I jumped onto his back and wrapped my arms around his neck from behind. "Hey, what's wrong? You're not that cute when you're angry, you know."

I gave him a quick peck on the ear. "Come on, just tell me already."

Instantly, Rufus' ears turned a bright red. His hands reached back and grabbed my buttocks, keeping a slow and steady walking pace. He replied awkwardly, "You... cared too much about it."

It took me a while before I figured out what Rufus meant.

When I realized it, I didn't know whether to cry or laugh. I craned my neck to see the side of his face.

"Really? Grey? She's a female wolf!"

"No... I'm not jealous of her." Rufus refused to admit it out loud, speeding up his steps.

"Yes, you are." I mockingly poked his cheek.

Rufus stumbled a little with a nervous look on his face, but it was only momentarily. He quickly regained his usual coldness.

I sighed. What was I going to do if my mate was too jealous? Of course, I tried my best to comfort and coax him on the way back. It wasn't until we finally arrived back that Rufus talked to me.

Maya offered us water and I took a few gulps. I didn't realize how thirsty I had gotten.

"Slow down. You're drinking too fast." Rufus reached up and wiped my mouth.

I nodded and brought the glass up to his lips. "Drink up. You must be thirsty too."

Rufus took a sip but didn't take the glass in his hand. He just drank as I held it up.

Maya came over this time with a tray full of breakfast. The aroma of the food immediately caused my stomach to grumble loudly.

I looked at Rufus with embarrassment. This was a familiar scene.

Rufus smiled affectionately and handed me a knife and fork. "You'll need to eat quickly. You have class soon."

I began to eat, but acted reserved.

After taking a few sips from his coffee, Rufus reached over to pick food up for me.

He cut me some steak and fed it to me. The taste of the steak made me sigh. "Well, I can say for sure the imperial palace has the best chefs. The canteen food at school can't even come close to this!"

Rufus' eyes twinkled as he peeled a boiled egg for me.

"Of course. But I think the person who cut it for you was also a big reason why." I blinked for a few seconds before smiling wide.

"Eat up." Rufus playfully flicked my forehead. "Be careful. Don't be late to class today. Otherwise, Blair's going to punish you."

"I won't be late. I just want to talk to you for a little longer." I gulped down the food in my mouth and

chattered away. It was like I never ran out of things to talk to Rufus about.

Once the big meal was over, it was now time for me to leave. Rufus and I embraced, but I insisted on staying in his arms a little longer before reluctantly letting go.

Rufus planted another soft kiss on my lips and pressed our foreheads together. "You can't stay anymore. You're going to be really late."

I groaned. The more he urged me to leave, the more I didn't want to go. I kissed his lips again and again.

"I'm leaving now. Do I really have to?" I whined, walking out of the palace step by step and looking back repeatedly.

"If you keep complaining like that, then maybe I'll never let you leave at all." Rufus' voice was low and hoarse, his eyes full of dangerous lust.

I felt my knees buckle a little bit. "Okay, I'm leaving right now."

Before I took a second step, I suddenly felt an intense piercing pain in my heart. It was like I was being torn apart.

### [Chapter 192 Poisoned](#)

Rufus' POV:

I stood at the gate of my palace and watched as Sylvia walked away, trying to think up ways to trick her into moving back in with me.

I couldn't stand the thought of parting with her, even for a single day.

But she suddenly stopped in her tracks and bent over.

"What's wrong, Sylvia?" I immediately asked, stepping forward to help her up.

However, she didn't answer me. She just collapsed to the ground.

"Sylvia!" I cried. I was so scared, as though something in my brain exploded.

Sylvia shut her eyes tight and went limp in my arms, as though her soul had left her body.

All of a sudden, a shiver ran down my spine and my hands shook. I touched her face warily, only to find that her skin was cold as ice.

"Miss Todd, what happened?" Maya, who had rushed to Sylvia's side in a hurry, dropped all the plates

she was holding. They crashed to the floor and shattered into countless pieces. "I'll call an ambulance!"

"It will be too late. We need to go to the hospital ourselves. Ask all doctors on standby to wait there for us." As I spoke, I scooped Sylvia into my arms and got into my car. I sped all the way to the Royal Hospital.

As soon as we got out of the car, all the doctors on standby immediately surrounded us. They took Sylvia from me, put her on a gurney, and pushed her all the way into the emergency room.

Three hours later, Sylvia was finally wheeled out of the emergency room.

I was sitting on the sofa with a gloomy face and looked at the doctors, who were nervously standing in a row in the ward.

"None of you knows what's going on?" I asked through gritted teeth.

"We saw symptoms of heart failure, but when we got her X-ray result, we didn't find anything wrong. Logically speaking, she should be able to wake up by now." Ferrill, an authoritative expert in cardiology and brain science, stepped forward.

"Yes, Miss Todd's disease is very strange. We need time to study her condition," an old doctor with grey, wispy hair bowed added. He glanced at Sylvia's sickbed and shook his head. "It's too out of the ordinary."

My heart hurt so much that my hands hadn't stopped shaking.

Sylvia had lost the ability to breathe by herself out of the blue. But these quacks told me that they hadn't found the reason why.

"I'm giving you half a day to figure it out." I took a deep breath and tried to calm myself down, but no matter how hard I tried to keep my voice level, I couldn't suppress the coldness in my heart. "If not, I will kill all of you idiots."

After receiving the order, the doctors nodded nervously and scurried off to run their tests.

Sylvia was then wheeled back into the emergency room.

I sat at the door of the emergency room dejectedly, smoking one cigarette after another. Gradually, I fell into a pool of despair. I couldn't imagine the consequences of losing Sylvia.

The second time Sylvia was brought out of the emergency room, she looked even worse.

Now she was like a bag with air leaking from all directions. When one hole was blocked, another hole was slowly consuming her. The ventilator could only barely maintain her life.

Just as everyone was beginning to lose hope, Ferrill suddenly asked with urgency, "When did Miss Todd's arm get injured?"

Without waiting for my answer, he rushed to Sylvia's side and started to unwrap the bandage on her arm. His eyes went as wide as saucers when he saw what was underneath the bandages. "Why is it festering? With the strong physique of the werewolf race, wounds usually heal very quickly. The wound shouldn't have worsened like this."

Ferrill's words made me narrow my eyes in suspicion. I remembered that Sylvia's injury wasn't so serious in the first place. She should have recovered faster with the licking of her mate. That was, unless she was poisoned.

His words instantly caused all the doctors present to break into discussion.

Ferrill took the initiative to draw some purulent blood from the wound on Sylvia's arm for testing. The final result was that Sylvia was indeed poisoned.

#### [Chapter 193 Helpless](#)

Rufus' POV:

"Ferrill, can you find out what kind of poison it is?" I asked in a low voice.

Ferrill stared at the test data on the report with distress. "Not right now. The poison was only found in close proximity to the wound. Blood samples from other parts of her body proved to be normal."

I frowned deeply. "So the poison invaded her body from the wound?"

"Yes." Ferrill nodded, pushing his glasses up the bridge of his nose. "Most likely from something that could be in close contact with the wound. Did Miss Todd interact with anyone else during this period of time?"

"No, she's been with me this whole time." From the time I rescued Sylvia in the forbidden forest to the poison that attacked her today, she had never left my sight, unless she had already been poisoned before she made it to the forbidden forest.

"What are the side effects of being poisoned with aphrodisiac?" I suddenly asked.

Ferrill glanced at me in surprise. "There are only a few kinds of aphrodisiac. As long as it is relieved in time, there shouldn't be any long term effects. Why do you ask? Has Miss Todd ever been poisoned with aphrodisiac?"

Ignoring his question, I asked him to leave.

Since the aphrodisiac wasn't the culprit, she must have been poisoned even earlier. The only thing that could've come in contact with her wound was her clothes.

On the day Sylvia was rescued, she was wearing the school uniform. But she needed to change her clothes because they had gotten tattered. I recalled asking Maya to discard of them.

Thinking about this, I sent for Maya. Fortunately, she hadn't gotten rid of the clothes just yet.

I immediately ordered her to have the clothes tested by the doctors.

Sure enough, the test results confirmed my suspicion, which made my heart sink to my stomach. The clothes were indeed stained with chronic poison. If she had worn it every day, the poison would've penetrate into her body through the skin, causing her to weaken slowly, until her heart stopped beating. She could've died.

After the poison invaded the body, even the most advanced medical equipment wouldn't be able to detect it.

If it weren't for the fact that her wound had come into contact with her clothes, the poison would not have attacked ahead of time. In that case, everyone would've chalked her death up to natural causes. No one would've suspected that it was actually murder.

What a smart and vicious means of killing.

"The toxin is unknown and it decomposed quickly. It can make the blood thicken, causing it to flow slowly, resulting in insufficient blood supply in the heart. Consequently, the functions of the organs would have gone out of control."

The doctors discussed the results with me. I listened calmly and expressionlessly.

"Her airway has already been severely convulsed. If things go on like this, I'm afraid there will be no way for her to recover—"

Hearing this, I kicked the chair away.

It flew and crashed against the wall. A hush fell over the room as all the doctors lowered their heads, trembling with fear.

I took a deep breath and smoothed my hair. "Give me the results in an hour."

"It will take some time to develop the antidote," Ferrill said hesitantly. An old doctor had nudged him forward, urging him to say something. He adjusted his glasses nervously and added, "We've never encountered such a poison before. Give us a little more time. We have no clue what's going on right now."

"No clue?" I echoed coldly. "Do you think she still has the time to wait for you to develop the antidote?" The temperature in the room dropped a hundred degrees and the doctors before me all shivered. They were all experts at the top of their respective medical professions, but now they were telling me that there was nothing they could do. What a joke!

I didn't have the patience to continue listening to their rambles, so I stormed out of the meeting room.

"Rufus, where are you going?" Omar asked worriedly. "What should we do?"

"Find out who's behind this," I answered curtly, walking towards the ward.

"Could it be Flora?" Omar speculated. "After all, only those who live together can find the opportunity to use such a poison..."

"I don't want to suspect her." I cut him short. "Sylvia trusts Flora."

"But what if it was really her?" Omar whispered anxiously.

"That's why I'm going to ask her myself," I answered in a low voice. "I've already sent for her."

#### [Chapter 194 Some Clues](#)

Flora's POV:

As soon as I walked out of the dormitory building, I saw a familiar figure standing under a tree from afar.

Warren had changed into sportswear, looking very athletic and handsome. He was not as embarrassed and disheveled as last night.

When he saw me come out, he jogged straight to me, carrying a delicate pink bag in his hand.

"What do you want?" I pursed my lips and asked grumpily. The atmosphere grew awkward as soon as I saw him.

"You weren't in the canteen this morning, so I brought you some food," he said, shuffling from one foot to the other nervously.

I turned my head away. I didn't want to talk to him. "I'm not hungry. Eat it yourself."

"Just eat it when you do get hungry. Today's class will be long." After saying that, Warren shoved the bag into my hands and abruptly ran away.

I watched him leave wordlessly, clutching the pink bag in my hands. Why did he run? Was I that scary?

Brows furrowed, I opened the bag angrily.

The bag was surprisingly big and there were all kinds of desserts in it. They each looked so delicate and lovely in their little plastic boxes. It was as though each dessert was carefully and thoughtfully packed.

As a she-wolf with a strong character, of course I wouldn't allow myself to take his gift just like that. I put everything back inside the bag and reluctantly took it with me to the classroom, intending to return it to Warren when I saw him.

But little did I know that Harry would eat them all while I was in the bathroom.

When I saw the empty plastic boxes and Harry, who was burping loudly, I was too angry to say a word.

"Thank you, Flora," he said, licking the cake crumb off his fingers. "I asked you to bring me breakfast yesterday, but I didn't expect you'd actually bring me something to eat! Where did you buy these desserts anyway? They taste even better than those made by our family cook."

"Damn you!" I pinched Harry's cheek angrily. "I'm gonna kill you!"

Just then, Warren entered the classroom. When he passed by me, he glanced at the empty boxes.

Embarrassed, I buried my face in my hands. Before I could pluck up the courage to explain, Warren smiled and walked to his seat in the back of the classroom.

I pressed my fingers against my temple, feeling a little peeved.

He definitely misunderstood me now. Although it was just food, I always believed that I shouldn't take other people's things, or else I would owe them. Moreover, our relationship was in an awkward state right now.

But I didn't stew for too long. I soon realized that Sylvia was absent.

"Why isn't Sylvia here?" Harry leaned over and whispered.

"I don't know." I was confused, too.

Yesterday, when we talked on the phone, Sylvia said that she would only skip the morning exercises, but she was going to attend class.

Just as I was pulling out my phone to call Sylvia, Maya came over and whispered that something had happened to Sylvia.

My mind went completely blank. How could something have happened to her with Rufus by her side?



I hurriedly followed Maya to the hospital. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw the unconscious Sylvia lying in bed. She looked weak and pale as a ghost.

"What happened?" I cried, trembling. I reached for her hand and found that it was cold as ice. "She was fine yesterday..."

"She was poisoned."

A deep male voice sounded from behind me. When I turned around, I found Rufus by the doorway. His demeanor was cold, but the dark circles under his eyes betrayed his exhaustion.

"But how?" I didn't understand. How could anyone dare to hurt Sylvia when Rufus was with her?

"We found that her school uniform was laced with a chronic poison."

"School uniform?!" I was shocked. Suddenly, I remembered the affair between Lucy and her secret lover. So I relayed to Rufus that Sylvia and I had caught Lucy having sex with a man the other night.

"Since Lucy and Prince Richard confirmed their relationship, she had dropped out of school and moved into the royal palace," I explained. "That means she couldn't have gotten close to Sylvia, so the only possible suspect left is Lucy's secret lover." I pulled at my hair remorsefully. "But we didn't see his face, nor did we know who he was. What should we do now? If we go to confront Lucy now, without any evidence, it will only make things worse..."

While saying that, something dawned on me. "Wait a second. The school uniform Sylvia's been wearing is new; she lost her button so she applied for a new set of uniform later. She hasn't taken it off outside the school premises. How could Lucy or her lover have the chance to put poison on it?"

Rufus sneered. "Then there is only one possibility: that this has something to do with the teaching affairs office."

#### [Chapter 195 Public Display Of Affection](#)

Richard's POV:

Once a month, executives of the Royal Military School would hold a regular meeting.

Although they always just talked about nonsense, I had always listened to them carefully.

Today, however, I was inexplicably upset and restless. I took a sip of coffee absentmindedly and watched them quarrel with each other over the construction of a new swimming pool.

It was so petty and boring. I sneered internally.

"Prince Richard, what do you think?" the dean turned to me and squinted.

His vision was bad, but he forgot to wear glasses today, so he inadvertently stared at the vase beside me.

I coughed and answered with a polite smile. "It's up to you."

As soon as I said this, they continued to quarrel. In the end, they didn't reach an agreement.

As soon as the meeting was over, Lucy strode over in high heels. She was flanked by two maids, looking very high-profile.

"Honey, what brings you here?" I stood up in surprise and walked to the door to receive her.

"Miss Stevens got up early and made lunch for you herself," a maid behind Lucy announced loudly.

"Thank you so much, honey." I took her hand and planted a kiss on it. "Don't do it again, though. What if you cut yourself or something?"

Lucy lowered her head shyly. Her cheeks turned a bright crimson and she giggled. "It doesn't matter. I like cooking for you."

Hearing this, the others began to butter up to Lucy and me.

"How nice of Lady Lucy!"

"I envy your relationship. It makes me want to get married."

"Come on, stop breaking she-wolves's hearts. You've already been married—twice, in fact!"

"Prince Richard and Lady Lucy are the perfect match!"

Holding Lucy's hand, I put on a modest look. "I hope everyone can attend our wedding next month."

"We'll be there!" everyone echoed.

In order to give us some space, everyone filed out of the room.

As soon as the door was closed behind them, Lucy and I immediately pulled away from each other.

Lucy sat opposite me, her expression as cold as ice. But I didn't mind. I opened the lunch box in a good mood.

"Why were you so late?" I asked as I rummaged through the lunch box's contents.

Lucy snorted. "It was you who suddenly asked me to come over and act like we're in love. You should feel grateful that I came at all."

I didn't care about her attitude. I pierced a piece of beef with my fork and put it into my mouth. It tasted good. "You cooked this?"

"Did you actually buy that act?" Lucy looked at her beautiful nails casually. "I just bought it in a restaurant outside."

"Makes senses. I'd rather have the kitchen blown up than let you cook." I slowly chewed the meat in my mouth and felt that I would rather marry a vase than the woman sitting before me. Nonetheless, she was useful to me, and that was enough for me.

Lucy glanced at me coldly without responding to my insult.

She had always been like this when we were alone. It seemed that she refused to get along with me. Sometimes, I really wondered why. I was a prince after all, so I could satisfy her in terms of both money and status. What else did she want?

I lost my appetite after a few bites. I put down the fork and reached for the napkin. "Did anyone see you order this food?"

"Don't worry. It was a hole-in-the-wall. No one saw me." Lucy stood up gracefully and straightened her dress. "Alright. I'm leaving."

"Why are you in such a hurry?" I couldn't help but feel a little unnerved. She didn't even bother to hide her disgust with me.

Suddenly, there was a heavy knock on the door, followed by a ruckus of noises.

"Prince Richard!" somebody called. "Prince Rufus broke into the school with a large group of men and they've surrounded the teaching affairs office."

### [Chapter 196 Surrounded](#)

Richard's POV:

Upon hearing this, I rushed to the window and sure enough, many armed guards swarmed the grounds. They were Rufus' subordinates.

Rufus emerged from the crowd with a stone cold face. Then, he looked up at my direction. "Besiege this place. Don't let even a fly escape."

"Yes, sir!" the guards responded in a deafening roar.

Those who were trapped in the teaching affairs office were so scared that they couldn't even scream. They shrank back, not daring to move.

Utterly aghast, I rushed downstairs and out of the building. "Rufus! What the hell are you doing?"

He knew I was the one in charge of the school now. How could he bring his men here to embarrass me?

Since he didn't bother to show me some respect, I refused to be polite with him.

"You crossed the line!" I roared, rushing over to him. "Explain yourself!"

However, Rufus' men stopped me before I could get close to him. "Prince Richard, calm down."

I kicked them away angrily. "Fuck off. Go and calm down yourself."

Rufus didn't even look at me. Instead, he took a torn, blood-stained school uniform from a nearby maid and asked in an ice cold voice, "Who's responsible for the new school uniforms?"

Rufus had made such a big scene that everyone was scared out of their minds. They lowered their heads and didn't dare to make a sound, lest they attract unnecessary attention.

I sneered unhappily. "Rufus, since when did you get involved in the school's affairs?"

"I'll ask you one more time," Rufus said in a dangerously low voice. "Who's responsible for new school uniforms?"

I couldn't help but feel a little surprised. This was my first time to see Rufus so emotional.

"What's making you so angry?" I asked indifferently, crossing my hands over my chest.

Rufus glanced at me flippantly then looked around at the terrified faces in front of him. "What's going on? You don't even dare to answer me?"

Everyone exchanged nervous glances before finally looking at Kyle, the director of teaching affairs office standing at the edge of the crowd.

All the color drained from Kyle's face. He stepped forward, his legs shaking like a leaf. "Why... what's the matter?"

"So, are you the one who's responsible?" Rufus strode over to Kyle, holding up the school uniform. A terrifyingly ominous aura emanated from his body.

"Yes," Kyle squeaked. His short golden hair was combed behind his ears, and his rose-scented perfume choked anyone who got close.

I covered my nose in disgust. Why did I feel as though it smelled so familiar?

Kyle slowly backed away, until he had hit the wall. There was no way out for him.

Rufus closed in on him and threw the uniform at his face. "The fabric of this school uniform has been tainted with poison."

Kyle's face grew even paler. He took the school uniform with trembling hands and asked, "What... How is this possible?"

Rufus sneered. "'How is this possible'? Are you asking really asking me that?"

"I... I don't understand what you're talking about." Kyle plucked up some semblance of courage and raised his voice.

"Anyone who wears this school uniform will be eroded by a chronic poison until they die of heart failure. As the one in charge of the new school uniforms, don't you know about this?" Rufus' face was dangerously cold, and his eyes were filled with horrible cruelty.

"I don't know anything about that. It's the factory's fault!" Kyle retorted loudly, throwing the school uniform in the ground. "You can't just frame anyone because you are a prince!"

"He's right, Rufus. Let's have a nice talk." I watched this scene unfold with much delight. I walked over to Rufus and picked up the school uniform from the ground. "Whose is this? Why do you have to make a fuss?"

When I saw the name on the uniform, I found that it was Sylvia's.

I sneered. "Rufus, if you don't have any evidence, you can't just come here and start a fight. Besides, Kyle and Sylvia have no enmity towards each other. There's no reason for him to poison her."

"There is a reason!"

Just then, a beautiful she-wolf suddenly emerged from the crowd and pointed at Lucy, who was standing behind me. "They wanted to hurt Sylvia in such a vicious way because we witnessed their love affair!"

### [Chapter 197 The Adulterer](#)

Kyle's POV:

I swallowed the lump in my throat and broke out into a cold sweat. I did not expect this stupid she-wolf to have such a powerful backer.

But when I saw that Prince Richard was also behind me, I was still able to calm down.

As far as I knew, it was only Sylvia who had witnessed what happened that night. I thought that as long as I got rid of her somehow, no one would ever find out.

However, this she-wolf named Flora, who claimed to be Sylvia's roommate, stood up and exposed the love affair between me and Lucy.

Clenching my fists, my body was overcome by waves of coldness.

This was the worst case scenario-- that Sylvia had told somebody else about our secret.

I scolded her, "I have no idea what you're talking about. That's slander!"

"No one told me anything. I saw it with my own eyes! I was there!" Flora raised her voice.

My heart stopped.

Before I could keep her from saying any more, Flora continued, "They were making love out in public, in the woods of the school! Lucy also said that Kyle was the only one she ever loved and that she didn't want anyone else. Oh, and Kyle even boasted about kicking everyone out of school once he becomes dean!"

Not only were the teacher and senior executives present right now, but so was the dean of the school too. They all stared at me and Lucy in disbelief.

My face paled. The colors began to fade in my vision.

Hearing Flora say those things out loud made me feel dizzy and ashamed. I did say that myself.

"How can you say that about me? I've never even seen Kyle before. It's Richard I love with my whole heart. Don't try to sow discord between me and him!" Lucy's eyes were red as she pretended to be wronged.

When I came back to my senses, I scolded Flora again, "Did you know slandering a teacher is enough to get you expelled from this school? I will not tolerate such behavior, even when Prince Rufus is here."

Flora put her hands on her hips and raised an eyebrow. "What about you? You're a teacher who hurts his own students. You don't even deserve to be a teacher at all. If you still had any conscience left in you, you would have never done any of that. Not to mention how loudly you moaned that night. Even louder than Lucy! Oh! Lucy, clamp me tighter! Why can't I feel it? I'm already in!"

Flora made a mocking face as she imitated the conversation between me and Lucy that night. She exaggerated her tone and facial expressions, causing the crowd to burst into laughter.

"You!" I was so infuriated that I wanted to rush up and gag her, but Rufus stopped me.

"Yeah, you really aren't that skilled, I guess. You could only make some noise this way." Sticking out her tongue, Flora snorted in disgust. "I also saw a red mole on Lucy's inner thigh. Don't bother asking me how I saw it. The two of you were moving so much that it was actually harder to try not seeing! My only regret is that I couldn't see your face sooner. But now I know. It was our famous director of teaching affairs, Kyle."

As soon as Flora finished speaking, I was kicked to the ground. It was Richard. With shock and anger on his face, he then turned to Lucy and walked towards her.

I felt a buzzing in my head and couldn't say a word. I didn't know that there was another person present that night.

"No, it's not true..." I tried to speak, but my voice was weak. Just when I was about to argue my case, a man in black appeared.

He held a familiar-looking kraft paper bag. When I realized what it was, I immediately got up from the ground in panic.

"We followed your order to search the staff dormitory. This is what we found in Kyle's room." The man in black handed the paper bag to Rufus.

I rushed over and reached out in attempt to grab the bag away, but Rufus snatched it quicker than me. To my horror, he took a look at what was inside and brought it out.

Falling to the ground on my knees, I knew I was already doomed.

It was the remaining poison that I had failed to throw away. At this point, no matter what defense I could come up with, it would be no use.

### [Chapter 198 No Antidote](#)

Rufus' POV:

When I opened the paper bag, I saw a bottle of green poison that was half empty. I then handed it to Ferrill who was standing behind me.

Carefully, Ferrill observed its appearance and smelled it. "I am eighty percent sure it's the same poison in Miss Todd's body. We still need to test it to be sure."

"No need to test it." Kyle shrugged, looking at the bottle of poison. "I was the one who poisoned her."

"I knew it was you! But you were refusing to admit it!" Flora stomped her feet in anger. "You son of a bitch!"

"I thought I would be able to hide it from everyone. Turned out I was wrong," Kyle retorted.

While Flora was very aggressive, Kyle looked oddly relaxed.

"Shame on you! Do you not feel guilt at all?" Flora glared at Kyle.

"There's no use regretting it now that it's already been done. But I will say that this has nothing to do with Lucy. There was never a love affair between us." Kyle coldly smiled back at Flora. "Listen, bitch. You might as well just donate your eyes if you're not going to use them well. Or maybe it was your mother's fault for not giving you a brain. I am still a virgin. If you don't believe me, then you can see for yourself."

Flora's eyes turned red in rage. "Screw you! Only villains like you would use such dirty tricks. You are such a jerk and a loser. No wonder you ejaculated so quickly!"

"Yeah, yeah. I hurt Sylvia. What are you going to do about it? I just hate her, that's all. The prestige of the Royal Military School doesn't deserve to be tainted by a mere slave. And you! What right do you have yelling at me?" Kyle provoked Flora.

I kicked Kyle directly on his face and stepped on him with my foot.

Two lines of blood flowed from both his nostrils. He was dizzy for a few seconds before coming back to his senses, trembling in fear. "Please, I'm telling the truth... All I wanted was to kick Sylvia out of the school. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

"Say that again!"

Flora also wanted to have a go at him, but I stopped her. "Let him speak."

I grabbed Kyle's collar and lifted him up, staring into his eyes. "Just give me the antidote right now."

Kyle averted my gaze. His thin sunken cheeks slightly trembled. "I..."

"The antidote. Now." I tightened my grip on his collar, trying very hard to keep my rage at bay. "If you give me the antidote, you might still have a chance at survival."

"There is no antidote." Kyle coughed. "I bought that poison at a very high price in the black market. It's expensive because there is no antidote for it."

This finally set me off. I adjust my grip from his collar to his actual neck, lifting him so his feet did not touch the ground. "I'm going to give you one more chance. Where is the antidote?"



Kyle's feet dangled in the air, veins popping out of his forehead as he struggled. "I... I really don't have it."

At this point, I couldn't hear anything anymore. I was about to go crazy. At the thought of Sylvia dying, all of my restraints had come loose.

Kyle held on to my hands and tried to pry them off of his neck. "Please, let me go..."

My brain was filled with nothing but thirst for blood. I could feel blood rushing to my hand, begging me to crush the neck I was holding. Sneering, I looked at Kyle who was still struggling in vain. "Oh, I'll let you go. To hell."

#### [Chapter 199 A Slim Chance Of Survival](#)

Rufus' POV:

Just as Kyle was about to be strangled to death, Flora stepped forward to stop me.

"Prince Rufus, please calm down," she pleaded. "If you kill him, we'll lose our only lead. I want him dead, too. But we need to find the antidote first. Maybe we can start with the black market and look for the person who sold him the poison."

"Yes, I... I'll talk..." Kyle struggled to speak.

Finally, I loosened my grip and let him go. He collapsed to the ground and coughed, out of breath.

"Lock him up and interrogate him," I ordered my men, massaging my wrist.

While they took Kyle away, I also sent for someone to sniff around the black market for clues.

After all, I couldn't completely trust whatever Kyle said under interrogation. He could just be making excuses to buy time.

By the time I got back to the hospital, it was already dusk. A day had passed, yet there was still no antidote.

Sylvia was getting weaker and weaker by the minute, which made me want to jump off a cliff and into a pool of despair. I sat by her bed in silence, holding her cold hand tightly. I had never felt so useless in my life, being unable to protect the one person I loved.

"Sylvia will be fine," Flora said softly, trying to comfort me. "The doctors have been studying the poison. I'm sure they'll develop an antidote soon."

Without saying a word, I lowered my head and pressed my lips against the back of Sylvia's cold hand.

"Prince Rufus, stay strong. You're the only one she can rely on now." Flora's voice broke and she burst into tears. "Sylvia wasn't able to celebrate your birthday with you. She felt really guilty about that, so she secretly learned how to bake. She wanted you to enjoy a birthday cake she made every year from now on. She loves you so much. How could she be willing to leave you alone in this world?"

My hands trembled, and a heart-wrenching pain swept over every fiber of my being.

Flora sobbed uncontrollably. In the end, she couldn't help but run out of the ward in tears.

Now, only the sound of the ECG monitor could be heard in the quiet ward.

Sylvia couldn't breathe on her own, so she had been hooked onto an oxygen machine. Her pale, sunken face was as white as the pillow underneath her.

I touched her face gently and murmured, "You became my world the first time I saw you. Your name is engraved in my soul. So don't you dare try to dump me. I'll let you sleep for a little while, but only for a while."

I hoped with all of my heart that her eyes would flutter open and that she would laugh at me, claiming that she had just pretended to sleep this whole time. But my words were only met with a cold, eerie silence.

I buried my face in my hands, unable to take the pain in my heart. "I'm scared, Sylvia. I'm so scared. I can't imagine a life without you. If you really want to take my world away, then take me with you."

"Fuck!" Omar exploded in my mind. "I'm going to kill him! I'm going to kill Kyle!"

"We can't act rashly," I said glumly. "If Kyle dies, we might not find the antidote."

"Well, aren't you a calm werewolf." Omar sighed with disapproval. "You've changed. You trusted Flora and you let Kyle live instead of solving everything with violence."

I pursed my lips bitterly. "Sylvia made me realize that I'm still part-human. If it weren't for her, I don't know what I would've become. Maybe I would succumb to the curse and become a complete beast."

Just then, I heard a commotion outside.

A guard rushed in and reported breathlessly, "Prince Rufus, a large number of wild wolves suddenly surged out of the forbidden forest and have invaded the school."

### [Chapter 200 Invasion Of Wild Wolves](#)

Richard's POV:

Grabbing Lucy's wrist, I left and dragged her back to the palace. I was so angry that I almost wanted to

kill her then and there.

"Let go of me! You're hurting me!" Lucy broke away from my grip with a cold and distant look in her eyes.

I laughed in an angry manner. "Let go of you? So you can go back to your lover? Wow, Lucy, you really are something!"

Even though Kyle tried his best to explain, only a fool would believe that lame excuse he had come up with.

Worse, I caught a glimpse of the guilty look in Lucy's eyes. She even looked worried when Rufus almost strangled Kyle to death.

If I hadn't quickly grabbed onto her wrist and dragged her away, this bitch would have undoubtedly rushed over to that adulterer. This was the first time I agreed with what Rufus was wanting to do and hoped he went through with it.

But Lucy ignored me and stomped off in the other direction with her high heels.

"Lucy! Stop right there!" I roared. "If you take just one more step away, I will never allow you to leave the palace again. I'm going to put you in prison and let you rot there until you die!"

Lucy paused, turned her head, and looked at me. She then smiled scornfully and continued to walk forward.

"Good," she said. My anger was bubbling up inside of me. I tried taking deep breaths to calm myself down, but I could no longer hold back.

As I watched Lucy get farther and farther away, I couldn't help but punch the stone pillar next to me. "Guards, bring her back to me. Don't let her get out!"

At this time, one of the guards from the school rushed over to me with panic on his face. "Prince Richard, we've got bad news. Our men had failed to guard the forbidden forest. Now a large group of wild wolves have gotten out and invaded the school!"

"What? Why would they run out all of a sudden?" Shocked, I immediately followed the guard to the school. "Are there any casualties?"

"No, it's quite strange actually. The wild wolves just gathered and sniffed around the school. They didn't attack. Instead, they seemed to be looking for something." Panic was replaced with confusion on the guard's face. "For now, the school's been blocked off. The students are required to stay only in their dormitories and are not allowed to come out without permission."

The school's gate came into view. The square had been completely occupied by wolves. Many guards were holding up their shields, refusing the wolves from taking another step.

It was a large group of wild wolves that had entered the school premises. This had never happened before.

"Why did they suddenly come out of the forbidden forest?" I was little anxious. If I wouldn't be able to handle this situation well, I would definitely be the one to blame.

"Prince Richard, you must make a decision as soon as possible. I'm afraid the wolves will soon break into the dormitories if we delay action any longer." The chief guard, Johnson, came up to me.

For a few moments, I kept silent and thought of what to do. I needed to come up with a way to get rid of the wild wolves. We would deal with any other losses later on.

"The cannonballs," I said in a low voice. "Guns alone will not be enough. Using cannonballs will be much more efficient and powerful."

"No! We can't use the cannonballs." Rufus came running in from the outside, opposing my suggestion.

I couldn't help but laugh out loud. It was as if Rufus made it his life's purpose to oppose me everywhere. No matter what I wanted to do, he would always appear out of nowhere and interfere. I was the one in charge of this school, but here he was, trying to counter me.

"Fine. If you have a better idea, then you deal with these wild wolves." I scoffed and ordered the guards of the school to stop whatever they were doing.

Rufus was alone. I'd like to see his futile attempt to defeat these wolves on his own.

With a mocking smile on my face, I cocked my head to the wolves, gesturing him to go ahead.

Rufus stared at me with his usual expressionless eyes. He then walked out of the safe area and towards the wild wolves.

I crossed my arms and watched him calmly, hoping that he would never make it back to me.

But to my surprise, the moment Rufus approached the group of wild wolves, they all stopped what they were doing and lay down on the ground. It was as if they were in awe of Rufus.

What the hell? Were they on the same side?

All the guards focused their attention on Rufus, their eyes full of admiration.

Now I was just annoyed.