

Irresistible 201

[Chapter 201 The Gray Wolf With Human Emotion](#)

Rufus' POV:

The uncontrollable wild wolves began to quiet down and turned their eyes to me.

"Go back," I coldly warned them.

Howling in a low voice, the wolves sprang back into action again, but this time they had understood what I said.

The wolves then retreated, making way for the gray wolf.

With its neck still wrapped in a bandage that had already gotten very dirty, the gray wolf was also holding a plant in its mouth. It was a plant I had never seen before, with a purplish-red stalk and a pale yellow bud.

Slowly, it walked towards me. The guards around me grew vigilant and wanted to stop it and pointed their guns at it.

"No, stand down!" I barked at them.

"But, sir..." The guards hesitated, refusing to put their guns down. "What if it hurts you?"

"Just stay back. It's not going to hurt me."

Reluctantly, they obeyed my order and retreated.

The gray wolf approached me and dropped the plant in its mouth at my feet. It roared fretfully, as if it were panicking, and even tried to gently bite at my trousers.

I crouched down to pick up the plant. I noticed this was the same way the wolf reacted with Sylvia's wound on her arm that day.

"Did you know that Sylvia has been poisoned?"

I asked the question casually, not expecting a response, but the gray wolf nodded all of a sudden.

"And this plant... Did you give it to me because it can detoxify Sylvia?" I aired out my hopes.

Again, the gray wolf nodded and groaned. It then raised its front paw and patted my arm, as if asking to be taken to Sylvia.

Having confirmed my assumption about the plant, I stood up excitedly and wanted to rush to the hospital. But when I saw that the wolves were still here, I had to calm down and deal with this first.

"Can you please tell your wolves to go back to the forbidden forest?" I looked into the gray wolf's eyes. "If they stay here, it will only cause more trouble."

The gray wolf tilted its head to the side and stared at me for a couple of seconds. After that, it turned around and gave a loud howl. Immediately, the wolves responded by retreating.

The school square was emptied instantly. Seeing that all the other wolves had gone, the grey wolf turned back to me, wagging its tail and howling lowly.

"Thank you. Sylvia would be so happy to know that you are here. I'll take you to her right now."

The gray wolf wagged its tail even faster, seeming to be a little happier.

Before I could leave, Richard came running over, followed closely by his large group of well-trained soldiers.

"How did you do that?" There was disbelief in Richard's eyes. He placed a firm hand on my shoulder and blocked my way, not allowing me to leave. "What did you do to those wild wolves? Why are they obedient to you?"

Without even looking at him, I shook off his hand. "Now get out of my way."

"And where are you bringing the gray wolf to?" Richard asked again, really preventing me from leaving. "Guards, take this gray wolf! I will not allow anything like this to threaten the school ever again!"

Baring its sharp teeth, the gray wolf growled at Richard. Its claws came out as it took one slow but intimidating step toward Richard.

"How dare you take this dangerous creature away with you and let it run free? What are you even thinking, Rufus?" Richard shouted.

Finally, I lost my patience and gave an order. "Johnson, please take Prince Richard back to the palace."

"Yes, sir." Johnson gave me a salute and ordered the other soldiers to take Richard away.

"So, you are on the same side as him! How dare you infiltrate my school with your men?!" Richard was visibly pissed off. He stomped his foot and pointed at Johnson, "Whether you like it or not, I am having you expelled from the army!"

"Apologies, Prince Richard, but only the lycan king has the right to dismiss me from service," Johnson coldly replied.

"Oh, just you wait and see!"

[Chapter 202 Rescue](#)

Rufus' POV:

Together with the gray wolf, I rushed back to the hospital. Just when we were finally about to reach Sylvia's ward, I turned around.

"Awoo...?" The gray wolf sniffed the air in confusion, seeming to have picked up Sylvia's scent. It rushed over to the ward and pawed the door, telling me to open it.

"Just wait here for a while. I'll have the laboratory test this plant."

I quickly then made my way to the lab.

Just in case, I thought it would be better to have the doctors check the plant first whether it was poisonous or not. I did not dare gamble on Sylvia's life simply on an unknown plant.

When I got back from the lab, I spotted the gray wolf baring its teeth at the door of the ward. Its body language told me that it was very anxious and tense, ready to bust down the door at any moment.

I hurriedly opened the door for it and the wolf rushed in immediately.

Sylvia was still lying in her bed with a coma.

I walked over and caressed her smooth forehead. "When the results for the plant test comes out, you're going to wake up soon."

The gray wolf growled at what I said. It seemed to be disdainful. It nudged me away from the side of Sylvia's bed so that it could climb on top and lie down beside her.

I didn't bother stopping the wolf, thinking that Sylvia would be very happy to have its accompaniment.

Anxiously, I paced back and forth. I couldn't just sit down and stay calm until the test results had come out.

Never in my life had I felt like time was passing by so slowly.

Even the gray wolf became anxious as well. It hopped off the bed and nipped at my trousers. It seemed to be telling me it wanted to go somewhere.

At this time, the door creaked open and in came Ferrill with the results.

"What's the news?" Without waiting for him to respond, I took the clipboard and read it for myself.

The gray wolf jumped onto the table beside me and placed a paw on my arm, wanting to read it too.

Although I didn't think it would even understand what was written, I still moved a little so that it could see.

"Results show that the plant is harmless. They don't know yet if it will produce any other adverse side effects. Unfortunately, the most important part of the results say that the plant doesn't seem to have a detoxification effect." Ferrill pursed his lips awkwardly.

The gray wolf got down from the table and roared at Ferrill, its eyes burning with anger. It looked like it was ready to attack Ferrill in the next second.

Frightened, Ferrill didn't dare to move. "Can... Can it understand what we're saying?"

I got a little annoyed and stood in front of the gray wolf after folding up the results. "Be quiet."

The gray wolf's growling stopped and it stubbornly plopped onto the floor. At this point, its bandage had also come loose, exposing the deep wound on its neck.

"Where's the plant?" I turned to Ferrill.

"Right here." Ferrill handed me a resealable bag and gave me a hesitant look. "Are you really considering it? What if it only makes the situation worse?"

I then looked back at the plant and fell into a more painful dilemma. What was I supposed to do now?

Suddenly, the ECG monitor let out a long, sharp sound. The line on the monitor was almost running straight.

That was Sylvia's heartbeat. It was about to stop.

Scared out of my wits, I rushed to Sylvia's bed. "Sylvia!"

As several doctors came in for cardiac resuscitation, Ferrill had to pull me away from the bed.

The noise of the different people and instruments filled my ears with pain. I tried to shake it off, but I could already feel lightheaded.

"The patient's main artery is untouchable."

"The upper limb contraction pressure is less than 60mmHg."

"Prepare for electric defibrillation."

Despair came over me like an avalanche. All of a sudden, my surroundings had been deafened. I could not hear anything until I saw Ferrill approaching me and I saw his lips moving.

I realized he was talking as I came back to my senses. "What were you saying?"

"Miss Todd has been successfully resuscitated." But Ferrill sighed. "However, she is still in critical condition."

All the strength I had just regained dissipated again, and my knees buckled. Ferrill had to hold me up. I clumsily pushed his hands away and made my way to the gray wolf, who was also very anxious. I handed it the plant.

"How should we use this?"

[Chapter 203 About To Wake Up](#)

Rufus' POV:

The gray wolf turned its head and scanned the room, pouncing onto Ferrill all of a sudden.

Ferrill was so frightened that he fainted on the spot.

"Owoo!" The gray wolf howled and patted Ferrill's mouth with its paw.

It must have patted with enough strength to wake Ferrill up again.

But before Ferrill could even completely open his eyes, he saw the gray wolf inches away from his face and gasped in horror. His eyelids twitched two times before losing consciousness yet again.

"Owoo!"

The gray wolf then turned to me. It pawed at Ferrill's mouth repeatedly.

I was able to understand what it was trying to say. I plucked out a leaf from the plant and stuffed it into my mouth, spreading a bitter taste on my tongue.

"Prince Rufus, no! We still don't know what that plant can really do!" An old doctor on the side was horrified and tried to stop me. "If something bad happens to you, what are we going to tell the lycan king?"

Ignoring him, I continued to chew the leaf and then bent down to transfer it into Sylvia's mouth carefully.

Sylvia's lips were very pale now. Because she was still unconscious, she didn't swallow it, but at least the chewed leaf managed to stay in her mouth.

"Please, Sylvia. Swallow." I softly begged, but she didn't move.

I gently poured some water into her mouth. The water eventually spilled out, but I hoped it could help her swallow the leaf a little.

By the time I had repeated this process several times, only a small root of the plant was left.

After hesitating, I decided to chew on the last of the plant and apply it on Sylvia's wound which had turned black.

I calmed down a little bit after that and held Sylvia's hand, sitting on the side of her bed. I was so anxious that it felt like my heart was rising up to my throat, but Sylvia was still motionless on her bed.

"Why hasn't anything happened yet?" I glared at the gray wolf, who was sat at the edge of the bed.

However, it ignored me and just lay on its stomach. It didn't seem to want to talk to me anymore.

"No medicine takes effect that quickly. Just wait a little longer. As long as it doesn't cause any other side effects, it should be fine." The old doctor handed me a glass of water. "You haven't slept all this time. Why don't you get some rest first? We can keep an eye on Miss Todd for you."

I gratefully took the glass of water. "No, thank you. I will stay with her."

"You're going to get sick."

I pursed my lips stubbornly, not saying anything.

Helplessly, the doctor sighed. "Fine. We'll be around. If you need anything, feel free to call us."

With that, the old doctor called for someone to move Ferrill to a safe place until he could come back to his senses.

The gray wolf quickly glanced at me and snorted, and then turned its big head away. This was the second time today it had shown disdain towards me.

I didn't really care much about it. I just held Sylvia's hand and gently squeezed it, praying that she would wake up soon.

Time passed, and slowly, her hand grew warm. When I felt the change in her temperature, I nudged the gray wolf who was just about to fall asleep. "She's getting warm!"

Instantly, the gray wolf jumped up, wide awake, and came closer.

Sylvia's face was no longer as pale as it was.

I carefully rolled up her sleeve. The deathly black color on her wound had begun to fade.

Reaching up, I pushed the call button at the bed's headboard.

The old doctor came back in no time and checked on Sylvia, only to be pleasantly surprised. "How impressive. This unknown herb actually worked! Her pulse and heartbeat have normalized. Miss Todd is definitely getting better. She should wake up soon!"

All of a sudden, Sylvia's fingers and eyelids twitched slightly.

Holding my breath, I stared at her.

But just as Sylvia was about to open her eyes, the gray wolf jumped up and stood in front of her, giving me only a full view of its furry behind.

[Chapter 204 Awake](#)

Sylvia's POV:

My eyes fluttered open slowly, only to be greeted by the white ceiling and the wet nose of a wolf. I then heard an excited howl.

I didn't realize until I fully came to my senses that a gray wolf was nudging my shoulder with its snout.

Grey? Why was it here?

Shouldn't it be in the forbidden forest?

What about Rufus?

I was both confused and surprised. When I was about to speak, I found that my throat was still too dry. No sound came out of my mouth.

At this time, I felt a pair of hands help me sit up. It was Rufus.

I turned to him in a daze. He must have not shaved for days. His clothes looked disheveled too.

"Have some water."

Rufus gave me a glass of water. After gulping the whole glass down, I felt much better.

"What happened? I feel so weak..." I managed to croak out. Even just sitting up was still tiring, so I had to lean against Rufus' chest.

Rufus' hand came up to my face and wiped my mouth. "You got poisoned and was in a coma for a while. You just woke up."

Even though it was just a few words, it was enough information. I knotted my eyebrows. "How did I get poisoned? I don't remember eating anything bad."

"Don't move. Just stay in my arms for a while." Rufus pulled me into an embrace and sighed. "You scared me to death."

Refusing to be outdone, the gray wolf craned its neck, trying to get me to pat its head. But Rufus immediately pushed it out of the bed with his one hand.

"Hey, don't be so mean to it." I looked at them, amused.

Rufus frowned at the wolf and blocked my view of it with his hand. "Don't even look at it."

I pushed his hand away. "Well, anyway, are you going to tell me how I got poisoned?"

"Your school uniform was found stained with poison. Since the wound on your arm was still open, the poison was able to directly infiltrate into your bloodstream, allowing it to attack you quicker." Rufus didn't seem to enjoy recalling the events at all, his face darkening as he spoke. "We found the one who poisoned you. It was the director of the office of the teaching affairs, Kyle, who also turned out to be Lucy's lover."

"Lucy's lover?" My eyes widened. "That means they figured out I was a witness to their affair? No wonder the new uniform had this faint but strange smell. I thought it was just the new fabric... Anyway, how was I detoxified later on? Did Kyle give the antidote?"

"No." He then turned to the gray wolf. "It came and saved you."

As soon as Rufus finished speaking, the wolf let out an unfriendly growl at him.

I did not expect the gray wolf to be the one to save me. To me, it felt like good karma. The universe must have returned my good deed back to me.

I patted the edge of my bed, making room for the gray wolf. "Come here."

At once, the gray wolf jumped up and rubbed its head against me affectionately. I gave its head some grateful pats. "Thank you very much for saving me."

The gray wolf seemed to perfectly understand what I just said. It rubbed against me even more and its

tail wagged happily.

I couldn't help but giggle as I changed the bandage around its neck.

"I don't think I can just keep calling you Grey. That's not a proper name." After finishing up with its new bandage, I thought for a while. "Maybe I'll call you Rin from now on. What do you think about that?"

The gray wolf tilted its head to the side for a few moments. Soon, it pounced on me and excitedly licked my face.

I held its paws and leaned backwards, slightly tickled by its tongue. "I guess that's a yes, Rin."

After a while, Rufus thought that it was about time he take Rin back to the forbidden forest.

I gave Rin one last hug. "I'll drop by more often to see you and your babies when they come out. Until then, please be more careful and take care of yourself."

Rin whimpered softly and licked my hand.

Without any hesitation, Rufus held Rin by the back of its neck and dragged it out. "Rest up, Sylvia. I'll be right back."

"Maybe I should also--" I was going to say something but shut my mouth at the sight of Rufus' sour expression. "Never mind. Go ahead. I'll try to get some more sleep."

"Behave yourself." Rufus then left with Rin.

But not long after that, just when I was about to fall asleep, I heard the vibrant voices of Harry and Flora. My sleepiness was washed away immediately.

[Chapter 205 Visiting The Patien](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Flora and Harry fought the entire way here. Because Flora hadn't informed Harry about my condition earlier, he was furious.

Now that they were here, they refused to acknowledge each other's existence. The two of them sat in front of my bed in silence.

"Where's Rufus?" Flora finally broke the silence and turned to me in confusion.

"The forbidden forest." I reached for a slice of apple Harry carved for me and took a big bite before telling them about Rin.

Flora cast a disdainful glance at the rabbit-shaped apple slice in my hand and said, "You should have kept that wolf."

"Are you kidding me? It's a wild wolf, not a werewolf. It can't live the way we do. It was the right decision to leave it be," Harry shouted, waving the fruit knife angrily.

Flora pursed her lips impatiently and threw a pear to him. "Here. Why don't you carve a tiger for me?"

Although Harry shot her a hateful glare, he proceeded to carve an angry-looking kitten out of the pear for her.

I couldn't help but chuckle with amusement. "Oh, by the way, how's Warren?"

Flora nibbled on the kitten's ear and murmured cryptically, "He's a rogue pretending to be a serious guy."

"What?" I didn't hear her clearly, so I asked again.

"I know what happened!" I didn't know why, but Harry suddenly grew excited at the mention of Warren's name. He leaned close to me, with a smirk on his face. "That day, in the equipment room, he was with Flora and—"

Before Harry could finish his sentence, Flora's hand flew to cover his mouth.

"And Blair was there, too. We went to the hospital together." Flora finished Harry's sentence with an unnatural smile on her face.

I squinted at her in suspicion. It sounded like something was being omitted. Just as I opened my mouth to interrogate her, Rufus came back.

When Rufus came in, Flora breathed a sigh of relief and gobbled up the pear as quickly as she could. Then she grabbed Harry's hand and started dragging him away. "We'll leave you two in peace and go back to school."

"What? No! Sylvia, when did you get together with Prince Rufus?" Seeing Rufus here, Harry seemed to just realize something and stared at us in shock.

"Shut up, will you?" Flora covered Harry's mouth in exasperation and dragged him away.

With them gone, it was only Rufus and me left in the room. Suddenly, Rufus handed me a small wooden whistle.

"What's this? Did you make this yourself?" I held the whistle up and looked at it carefully.

"Yeah. Blow this by the entrance to the forbidden forest and Rin will come running out to see you."

"Woah! Really?" I raised my head to look at him in surprise.

"I thought you'd want to see Rin again. With this, you can meet her any time you want without entering the dangerous forest," Rufus said softly, reaching out to tuck my hair behind my ear. "Don't worry. We came to an agreement on it."

Hearing this, I clutched the whistle tightly and my heart fluttered in my chest. The whistle couldn't have been made on such short notice, so I doubted Rufus made it on a whim. It must've taken him considerable time to craft it.

I couldn't help but spread out my arms to him. "Hug me!"

Without any hesitation, Rufus scooped me up and set me down on his lap. He planted a kiss on my forehead and whispered, "Don't do that again."

I nestled inside his arms and nodded obediently.

Then, he cupped my chin and forced me to look into his deep eyes. "You should've told me earlier about Kyle and Lucy."

I wrinkled my nose and felt a little frustrated. "I didn't know this would happen. I wouldn't have told anyone about their secret. Why couldn't they just let me go?"

"Not everyone is as innocent as you," Rufus said in a harsh tone, tightening his grip on my chin. "If you encounter something like that again, promise you'll tell me first."

"Okay, I promise." Rufus didn't let me go until he was certain I was being sincere.

Then, he hugged me tightly. "Don't get me wrong, Sylvia. I'm not mad at you."

"I know..." I kissed the stubble on Rufus' chin and my expression softened. "So what happened to Kyle and Lucy after?"

"I locked Kyle up and interrogated him. But he made no mention of Lucy, so I couldn't call her out. Richard has taken her back." After saying that, Rufus pressed his lips against mine and I stopped asking questions. He reached under my hospital gown and started pinching my nipples, whispering in a husky voice, "Don't think about them anymore. I'll look into it. I'll never let something like this happen to you ever again."

My body began to heat up under his warm touch. Trembling, I asked softly, "Don't you want to rest first? You've had a long day."

"Don't worry. I'm not tired." Rufus' kiss grew even more passionate. "When I finally managed to send the grey wolf away, Harry and Flora showed up. Now, they're gone, and we're finally alone. Don't try to drive me away."

"I won't." I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him back fiercely.

Just as we were about to get more intimate, the door swung open.

Fortunately, Rufus reacted quickly and covered my half-naked upper body with the blanket.

[Chapter 206 Lingerin Outside The Hospital](#)

Warren's POV:

There were so many werewolves coming and going at the gate of the Royal Hospital. A little boy who was playing with his friends accidentally ran into my leg. I quickly knelt down to help him up and patted the dust off his knees.

"Hey, are you okay?" I asked with concern.

Thankfully, the little boy nodded his head and smiled. "I'm fine."

Just then, the little boy's mother rushed over, apologized to me, and left with the little boy. I stood where I was, hesitant to go in.

The sun had risen. I wondered if I should push through and visit Sylvia.

I knew that my being here would be awkward, and I didn't want to cause her any trouble or stress. Besides, Sylvia's ward was strictly guarded by Rufus' men. I was pretty sure Rufus would not let me in.

I sighed. I walked inside a flower shop beside the hospital and bought a large bouquet of flowers. In the end, I reasoned that because we were classmates, I should visit her out of courtesy.

As soon as I strode out of the store, bouquet in tow, I saw Harry and Flora come out of the hospital. I instinctively wanted to hide behind a pillar, but it was too late. Harry spotted me instantly.

"Warren!" he called enthusiastically. "You're here, too?" I squinted at him suspiciously. I didn't know why he was so excited to see me. We weren't exactly friends.

I cleared my throat and walked up to them halfway. "Hi."

Harry threw his arm around my shoulder as though we were old friends. "Would you like to join us for lunch?"

"No, thanks. I'm good." A little embarrassed, I was at a loss as to how to handle this awkward situation.

Flora glanced the flowers in my hands and raised one eyebrow. "Are you here to see Sylvia?"

All of a sudden, I felt as though the bouquet was a ticking time bomb. I wanted to hide it behind me, but it was way too big.

Flora suddenly burst into laughter. The two dimples at the corners of her mouth popped out, as cute as a child's. My heart skipped a beat and I had to avert my gaze quickly.

"What's so funny?" I clenched the bouquet in my hands, cold beads of sweat forming on my palms. "After all, I've been in a similar situation. It's only right that I visit her."

"I suppose." Flora nodded. In a calm, relaxed tone, she added, "She's awake and she's fine for now. Besides, we caught the culprit. It's not related to what you suffered. Don't take it too seriously."

"Well then, that's good," I said dryly, unsure of what else to say.

Now, it was Harry's turn to burst into laughter. "Bro, why do you look so nervous?"

"I'm not," I protested stiffly. With a straight face, I added, "Get your hand off my shoulder please."

Harry snorted but he obliged me and withdrew his hand. He walked to Flora, grabbed her arm, and started dragging her away. "Let's go. I'm starving."

Before they left, Flora turned around and gave me a quick look. "Prince Rufus is still inside. You'd better not disturb them."

"Why bother to stop him? He doesn't want to have dinner with us. Let's go already," Harry urged, a flicker of annoyance flashing in his eyes.

"Will you relax?" Flora retorted. "Did you starve to death in a past life?"

"Oh, yeah? Look at how big your cheeks are. You must've eaten to death in your past life!"

"Harry! Friendship over!"

They bickered as they walked away. I had half a heart to catch up with them, but seeing Flora's receding figure in the distance, I gave up.

All of a sudden, dark clouds gathered in the sky and blotted out the sun. Passers-by ran like headless chickens, trying to find a place of refuge before the storm came. I stood alone at the gate of the hospital. The noises surrounding me seemed to fade into the background.

"Are you still going to visit Sylvia?" Salt asked quietly.

I kept silent for a long time. Finally, I threw the bouquet of flowers into the trash can. "I'm going to look for Alina."

[Chapter 207 The Interrogation Result](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I took a look at the door and found that it was Blair.

As soon as he opened the door, he instantly brought his hands up to his eyes and stepped back out. "Oh, I'm sorry! I'm sorry to disturb you!"

Blair's tone sounded a little more exaggerated than his usual serious self in school.

He closed the door shut. "Tell me when you're done."

My face turned red in embarrassment as I tidied up my clothes. Rufus also helped fix my hair with a long face.

I gave him a gentle nudge. "Go open the door."

"No."

I planted a kiss on his chin. "Come on. Once Blair leaves, you can do whatever you want with me."

Rufus squinted his eyes at me before pecking me on the lips. "Don't go back on your word."

He then stood up and opened the door.

"Oh, done so soon?" Blair walked in, with a light snicker on his face. "Take it easy, Rufus. Sylvia just woke up."

Rufus didn't reply. Instead, he just sat down on the couch.

"Mr. Joshua," I shyly greeted Blair.

He and I only ever saw each other in class. It was so strange to see him in private, especially when he was now acting totally different from the serious teacher I knew.

"We're not at school. You don't have to act that way around me here." Blair shrugged, with a grin.

Rufus lifted his leg and kicked Blair's shin impatiently. "Just get to the point. Have you gotten any results from the interrogation yet?"

Blair wiped the smile off his face and rubbed his nose. He sat on the couch opposite of Rufus. "Kyle still denies Lucy's involvement and insists to take all the blame."

Rufus sneered. "What a Romeo."

"What about the drug that Warren and I were given? Was Kyle also the one who drugged us that time?" I was confused. But I felt that something wasn't right. Kyle just wanted to kill me. There was no point in giving me and Warren that drug if that was all he plotted for.

"Yeah, that part confuses me too." Blair frowned. "When I asked Kyle about it, he didn't admit to it. He didn't even seem to know anything about it."

"I already got my new uniform way before Warren and I got drugged. In other words, Kyle's plan to poison me to death was already in action, so it wouldn't make sense for him to drug me with an aphrodisiac with Warren. If anything, that would just spoil his plan. Besides, there's no bad blood between him and Warren as far as I know. He wouldn't have a reason to do such thing to Warren." I spoke out my thoughts, trying to consolidate the information I had at hand. The more I heard myself speak, the more I realized this might not have been as simple as I thought. It was not just Kyle and Lucy who were out for me.

"Right. And since he already admitted to putting poison on the school uniform, there's no use for him to cover up another lie if he's done anything else." Rufus chimed in.

Blair nodded in agreement. "Now, the problem is who would be so devious to drug you and Warren in broad daylight?"

"Did Warren say anything?" I asked. "I haven't seen Warren since that day. I never got the chance to talk to him about it."

"All Warren said was that he was attacked, but he didn't know who did it." Blair seemed to be at a disbelief. "Even though Warren's fighting skills aren't perfect, he's still a strong fighter. To hear that someone had successfully attacked him is quite unexpected. I'd like to know who this person is."

The person behind this seemed so hell-bent on getting me to sleep with Warren, which was very concerning. It was an outrageous plan. Warren and I didn't even have anything to do with each other. The most probable reason for this would be to frame me and use the situation against me.

The only problem now was that we couldn't figure out who would do such a thing to me.

That culprit knew where we were at that time. They were also strong enough to catch Warren off guard and attack him. Obviously, this culprit knew of me and Warren.

Somehow, Alina came to my mind. But as an Alpha's daughter, she shouldn't be doing such dirty things.

But so far, I couldn't think of anyone else suspicious besides her.

[Chapter 208 The Surveillance Video In The Equipment Room](#)

Alina's POV:

I still had no idea what happened in the equipment room that day.

Although I was able to set up a pinhole camera in the equipment room, I didn't think it would be wise to go there and get it right now. It would definitely alert the enemy.

Something big seemed to be happening that day. Both Rufus and Blair were there. They must have been investigating the whole thing now.

So in order to avoid suspicion, I made sure to visit Queen Laura's place and chat with her during my free times. If not, I would simply stay at my residence and pretend to go on about my life.

Then I heard from my men that Sylvia was in the hospital. This shocked me. I just used an ordinary aphrodisiac. How could that send her to the hospital?

Later on, Rufus took his men to the office of teaching affairs. This man named Kyle was confronted and taken to prison. Apparently, he was accused of poisoning a student.

But as far as I knew, I was the one who technically got Sylvia in trouble. Why would someone else take the blame? I did not know who this Kyle was at all. He just appeared out of nowhere.

Did Rufus imprison the wrong werewolf? I guessed it wasn't such a bad thing. Someone had now taken the blame for drugging Sylvia instead of me. I had no more reason to fear getting exposed.

What I was most concerned with now was whether or not Sylvia and Warren did have sex.

Many questions ran through my mind, but as of now, I didn't dare to ask Warren anything. He must be very sensitive now and might even suspect me.

After all the fuss finally quieted down a bit, I just asked Coco to get the camera secretly instead.

The entire morning had already passed, but Coco still hadn't come back yet.

This made me a little anxious. If I had known this was going to happen, I would have just sent someone else. Coco could be so clumsy at times. If she got caught, it would be bad for me.

Just when I was about to send someone to look for her, Coco finally came back.

"I got it, Miss Quinn."

I walked up to her, pleased. "Good. Let me have a look. Did anyone see you?"

"No, but a group of werewolves did go to the equipment room this morning. They didn't take anything, though. I'm not sure why. I waited until they were all gone before I got the camera."

While reporting, Coco took out the memory card of the camera and inserted it into the computer. When she clicked on the video file, a window popped up, showing the scene in the equipment room.

"Was the camera placed too low?" I frowned, looking at the computer screen. There was a shelf of equipment that seemed to block most of the camera's view. All I could see vaguely was Sylvia's figure and side profile. She was lying on the floor, but her face wasn't clear enough to be seen.

Frustrated, I slapped Coco across the face. "How in the hell did you even install the camera?"

Coco brought her hand up to her face as tears began to fall from her eyes. "I... I'm sorry, Miss Quinn. There was no other place to hide it in the equipment room. That was the only spot that wasn't going to be obvious. Otherwise, it would be easily spotted."

"Well, you could have created a more suitable spot yourself! They're drugged! They probably couldn't even see a camera setting in front of them! Now I can't see anything clearly! And how did Warren even wake up so soon? I told you to drug him heavily, didn't I?" I angrily grabbed the mouse and fast forwarded the video.

Soon enough, I heard the gasps of Sylvia and Warren from the video. Still, Warren didn't do anything. It was as if he would rather hurt himself than touch Sylvia.

The amount of self-control he showed was shocking. How was he able to restrain himself under such conditions? But not long after, Warren finally lost control under the drug's influence and pounced on Sylvia.

I stared at the screen and my heart sank at what I watched. The two were struggling for a while, but nothing happened. Sylvia was able to tie Warren up and jumped out of the window.

I rewound back several times. "Did she actually escape?"

It was definitely not the result I was expecting. But for some reason, knowing that Warren did not have sex with Sylvia made me feel an inexplicable relief.

[Chapter 209 Screenshots](#)

Alina's POV:

Since the camera wasn't placed in a good position, I couldn't take much good pictures from it either.

When Sylvia jumped out through the window, she knocked over something which also happened to knock down the camera. After that point, the camera couldn't capture anything visually at all, leaving only the sound to be heard.

Warren sounded like he was very uncomfortable, as if he was seriously injured or something. His heavy gasps could be heard from the video.

For some unknown reason, I felt irritated after hearing it for a while, so I just turned off the video. It was useless to listen to it anyway since Sylvia wasn't even in the room anymore.

"Miss Quinn... I'm sorry. It's all my fault." Coco got down on her knees and begged for my forgiveness.

Without looking at her, I just sneered and walked over to the wine cabinet, pouring myself a glass of red wine. The mellow and slightly astringent scent of wine calmed me down a bit.

I honestly thought I would lose my temper when I saw Sylvia escape. But surprisingly, I realized I didn't actually want Warren to have sex with Sylvia. In fact, I even felt a little relieved that Sylvia was able to escape.

At this point, my head was in such a mess that I could no longer think straight. A sneer slowly appeared on my lips.

"Miss... Miss Quinn... Please give me one more chance!"

Coco's crying and whining jolted me back to reality. I lowered my eyes and glanced at her. She was clearly on the verge of having a full breakdown, her face now dirty and snotty with tears.

Disgusted, I put down my glass. "I didn't even say anything yet. What are you so afraid of?"

Coco sobbed. "It was all my fault, Miss Quinn... Please don't be angry with me."

I rolled my eyes to the back of my head. Explaining myself to an idiot like her was useless. But if I didn't say anything, she would never stop crying.

I pulled out two sheets of tissue and tossed them to her. "Wipe your face."

Frantically, Coco caught the tissues and wiped her nose and eyes. "You're not angry with me, Miss Quinn?"

"No, I'm not angry with you." I coldly replied, raising my chin. "Being angry will just give me wrinkles. It's not worth it to be angry over such a thing."

Coco's face lit up. "Oh, you are the best, Miss Quinn. I knew you wouldn't get angry with me so easily!"

I plopped onto the couch and rubbed my temples. I didn't really feel like talking to her anymore. Honestly, if she hadn't followed me around since we were kids, I would have long thrown her out to feed the wild dogs.

"Is this video completely useless, Miss?" Coco carefully came up behind me and massaged my shoulders.

"No, I think it could still be of some use." I closed my eyes and sighed. "Hand me the laptop again."

"Okay, Miss Quinn." Coco quickly went to fetch the laptop.

When the video still had a view of Warren pressing himself onto Sylvia, with their clothes in disarray, I took a few screenshots. "Although we weren't able to get a clear shot of their faces, this could still be useful to us."

Judging from the quality of the video, it was still hard to distinguish just from figures and side profiles that it was indeed Warren and Sylvia. But as long as I first influenced the public opinion, I could easily make this questionable news pass as truth.

Besides, the people in the video was actually Sylvia and Warren to begin with.

"With all due respect, Miss Quinn, I'm not sure the screenshots are convincing enough that it's them..." Coco frowned.

I impatiently poked her forehead. "You think I didn't know that? You're so stupid!"

Coco rubbed her forehead and winced, looking at me but not daring to say anything more.

I scrolled through the photos with my mouse. "You must understand. There will always be nosy people who will thirst for any kind of gossip in the world."

"I don't think I quite understand what you mean, Miss Quinn."

I shut the laptop and shoved it back to Coco. "It doesn't matter. What matters now is that you need to post the screenshots on the school forum. Make sure to mention Sylvia's name and that she had sex with a male classmate in the equipment room during class time. Everyone will definitely bite into that rumor."

"Miss Quinn, you are brilliant!" Coco's eyes twinkled as she clutched the laptop in her chest and rushed out. "I'll do it right now!"

"Idiot." I mumbled to myself.

[Chapter 210 Warmth](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The conversation stretched all the way until the evening.

"You really should go," Rufus said to Blair.

Blair glanced at his watch. "Oh, would you look at the time? It is quite late already, which means it's time for dinner. Why don't we eat together?"

Rufus tried to kick Blair, but he dodged.

"What? Are you just going to desert your friend like this?" Blair teased. "With that attitude, Sylvia would definitely abandon you sooner or later!"

As I sat on the bed, I casually laughed. "Well, sure, why don't you stay for dinner?"

As soon as those words left my mouth, Rufus turned to me with a look of disapproval.

His stare sent a chill down my spine, making me pull up my quilt subconsciously.

"Great!" Blair seemed oblivious to the darkening face of Rufus, agreeing without any hesitation.

Snorting, Rufus pulled Blair up from the couch. "Aren't you a busy man? You must have a lot of work to get back to."

"No, I'm not busy at all actually-- Hey, don't push me..." Blair was almost completely pushed out of the door, but he was able to hold onto the door frame. Cheekily winking at me, he said, "I guess we'll just have dinner together next time."

"Fuck off!"

Rufus gave him one last push and slammed the door shut.

I bundled myself into my quilt, snickering. I never expected that the ever serious Blair could actually be mischievous sometimes.

With big strides, Rufus came over and pulled my quilt off. He spoke in a helpless tone, "Quit laughing."

I collapsed onto the pillow and burst into a fit of giggles. "You are adorable, Rufus."

With a straight face, Rufus pulled me into his arms and shut me up with a kiss, forcing my laughter back into my chest. Rufus' kiss was deep, but it also felt too anxious to let go. I almost couldn't breathe and feel my lips.

"You still haven't learned to control your breath?" Rufus noticed my slightly swollen lips and pecked it. His voice was low and raspy. I stared into his eyes that were as vast as the universe.

Snuggling into his arms, I retorted, "Give me a break. You just caught me off guard with that one."

Rufus tightened his embrace. "Sylvia."

"What?" I responded by hugging him tighter as well, rubbing my face into his chest.

"Never scare me like that ever again."

"Okay, I'll try."

"I'm serious. Promise me you'll never do that again." Rufus lifted up my chin with a no-nonsense expression in his eyes. "You have no idea how painful it was to watch you lie on the bed lifeless for the past two days. I had never been so scared like that in my life."

Rufus pursed his lips and his eyes expressed vulnerability this time.

My heart ached at this sight. I squeezed his hand and kissed it. "I'm so sorry, Rufus. It won't happen again."

Grabbing my wrist, Rufus then said, "Since you feel sorry for me, you should make up for it by recovering as soon as possible."

"I'm perfectly fine now." I swung myself upward so that my body now pressed on top of his. "The plant that Rin brought for me was very effective. I feel really strong right now."

Rufus raised his eyebrow, his handsome face full of disbelief. "We're going to get you checked up first to confirm that."

Rufus lifted up my shirt and intently checked on my body.

Instantly, warmth spread all throughout my body, even though I was practically half naked. I shrank back into the quilt. "Hey! There's no need to check down there!"

"No." Rufus pulled the quilt even more to reveal more of my body in all seriousness. "I need to, or else I will not be convinced."

He didn't stop until he checked out every inch of my body. My face at this point was red as a tomato. I placed a hand on his shoulder and said, "I told you, I'm fine."

Rufus smiled a little and began to kiss me. "Sylvia, can I...?"

I kissed down his neck and slipped my hand into his trousers. "I did say you could do anything you wanted to."

The bulge in my hand grew harder from what I said. I gathered up my courage to slide my hand lower and gently squeeze its head. His huge penis jerked a little in my hand, and Rufus moaned softly into my ears.

In the next second, he pounced on top of me and kissed me violently.

Soon, I too was moaning with pleasure and my breath came in short gasps. I felt myself get wet down there as the sound of flesh thumping together reverberated throughout the room. We didn't stop until the sky had gotten dark.