

## Irresistible 211

### [Chapter 211 The Ring](#)

Alina's POV:

As I took a sip of wine, I browsed through the school forum and was in a good mood. The news should appear on it in a while.

Not only would this plan of mine ruin Sylvia's reputation, it would even make her notorious for the rest of her pathetic life! Ahead of time, I already hired a lot of people to slander her on the Internet. At that time, Rufus would definitely be disgusted with her.

While I was focused on watching the news unfold, my door was suddenly burst open.

The door swung open so hard that it hit the wall like a thunderclap.

I was startled by the sound. Cursing, I turned around and saw Warren walking in my direction.

"What are you doing here?" I jumped up from the couch and looked at him warily.

"Were you the one who did it?" Warren did not beat around the bush.

"What... What are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Oh, you don't understand? Okay, well, let me backtrack a bit for you then. Did you know that Sylvia got drugged?" Warren gave me a cold glare.

I pretended to think about it and then replied to him in an even colder tone, "No, I didn't know. Who would even pay attention to that bitch?"

"No, of course you know about this!" Warren raised his voice at me, which was unusual. "Even the guards at your door are talking about how Sylvia got drugged. You are such a liar, Alina."

My body trembled for a second, and I had to take a couple of steps back to regain balance. "Warren, how could you talk to me like that? I already said I don't know anything. Are you actually accusing me? You have the wrong person."

Warren let out a crooked smile, as if he had heard a big joke. "I saw you at school that day and chased after you. But I was lured right into a corner and fell victim to an ambush. How can you say this had nothing to do with you, Alina?"

I didn't dare look him in the eye. I continued to argue, "That wasn't me. Someone must have disguised as me to deceive you!"

I knew how powerful and guarded Warren was at all times, so I obviously couldn't force him to do anything. That was why I planned to lure him instead into a trap. I wore clothes that Warren was familiar with, but I deliberately covered my face, thinking that I could get away with it later on. However, I didn't expect Warren to be so sure that it was me.

"Look, if you don't believe me, you can even ask Queen Laura. I was with her that day," I added.

"What makes you think I won't actually do that?"

Warren's expression hardened, which put me at unease. I just made up that excuse right now. I was not actually at Laura's place that day.

Until now, I always believed that Warren still had feelings for me. No matter what happened, I thought he would always show me some mercy.

But with the way he was acting towards me now, I concluded that he might not care about me as much anymore.

"Alina." Warren slowly raised his cold and indifferent eyes, an expression he had never shown me before. "We grew up together. I know you very well, down to your tiny movements. Most especially, I know when you lie. Yet here you are, trying to fool me with such a lame excuse. Do you really think I could have mistaken someone else for you? Don't be ridiculous."

He laughed out loud. The irony in his voice made me feel ashamed.

"Well, whatever you're accusing me of, I didn't do it." I pretended to be indifferent and pointed to the door. "You should just go, Warren. I don't think this conversation is going anywhere."

There was an expression on Warren's face that I could not read. He then sighed and took out what looked like a ring from his pocket.

I was shocked. It was my ring! I searched for that ring in every corner of my residence for the past few days, but I never found it. How was it in Warren's hand right now?

Immediately, I reached out and tried to wrestle the ring from his grasp.

### [Chapter 212 Drawing A Clear Line](#)

Warren's POV:

Alina pounced on my hand, but she was too slow. I raised the ring up high with one hand and shoved Alina away with the other.

"I found it when I went back to the scene of the sneak attack," I explained calmly.

Alina only came up to my shoulders in terms of height. As long as I held my hand up high, she couldn't reach the ring, no matter how hard she tried.

Irrked, Alina glared at me. "Warren!"

I sneered. "Are you panicking now? Alpha Leonard gave you this ring as a gift. Your name is engraved on it, so you can't deny it anymore."

Alina couldn't wrestle the ring from me and settled for throwing a punch at me angrily. Unfortunately for her, I dodged her attack and slipped the ring back into my pocket.

"Just admit it, Alina. The evidence is conclusive and irrefutable. All your excuses are invalid," I added to drive the point home.

Alina's eyes turned red. She clenched her fists as helplessness overtook her. "So what if I did it? I didn't do anything wrong!"

"Don't you feel guilty at all? Even if you don't feel sorry for Sylvia, don't you feel even just a little sorry for me?"

I couldn't hide my disappointment. She wasn't the Alina I knew. It was as though she had completely changed into another person. Or maybe I never really knew her. The gentle and considerate princess of the past could've just been her pretense.

"I did it because you like Sylvia! I'm doing this to help you!" Alina suddenly lost control of herself and started shouting at me. "You have feelings for her. But you're so pathetic, you've never even tried to go after her. How would she know that you like her if you don't show her? I helped you out of the goodness of my heart, yet you have the balls to blame me! Or, do you never mean it when you talk about love? Have you been lying all this time? That was pathetic!"

Apparently, Alina was implying something else. Before I could carefully think about what she said, my anger got the best of me. "You've gone too far, Alina! You don't have a clue about me! I will fight for my love myself. I don't need your help! You shouldn't have resorted to such dirty means. A forced relationship never lasts, and..."

My voice trailed off. I paused for a moment and Flora's figure suddenly appeared in my mind.

At this moment, my emotions were a mess. I couldn't figure out how I felt about Sylvia. After what happened between me and Flora, I knew I didn't deserve Sylvia anymore. And now, I felt very guilty towards Flora. If possible, I wanted to take responsibility for her and make things up to her.

But it was clear that Flora had been avoiding me since that day. I couldn't find a chance to talk to her.

"You finally admitted it, Warren! So you're saying that our relationship isn't as important as that lowly

she-wolf?" Alina's wrath interrupted my thoughts. Her eyes became redder and her expression darkened with rage. "I didn't think you really liked Sylvia! Have you forgotten what my father expects of you? As the son of a Beta, how dare you stoop down to a slave's level? What about the things you said to me before? What happened to your ambition? Where are your goals?"

This was my first time to see her so riled up, which made me feel a little confused. "It's my business whoever I like. It should have nothing to do with you, right? Even though we grew up together, you like someone else now. We all have our own lives to live. As for my identity, that's not something I can change. But I will use it to my advantage and protect the people I care. My goals and ambition only give me a clear direction in life, not excuses to hurt others."

"Warren!" Alina's voice grew shrill and she pointed at me. "You've betrayed me!"

### [Chapter 213 Alina's Compromise](#)

Warren's POV:

Alina's sudden accusation made me even more confused. When did I betray her?

If she hadn't kept crossing the line, we wouldn't even be in this situation.

"Alina, just leave here and go back to our pack." I gave her an ultimatum. At the same time, I felt exhausted, as though all my energy was drained. I never thought that our relationship would fall apart one day.

Alina raised her head and looked at me in disbelief. Without the heavy makeup she usually wore, she looked more delicate and beautiful. However, I knew better. Pure looking people were usually capable of doing something filthy.

I looked away from her and made up my mind. "If you leave, I'll pretend nothing happened. Otherwise, I'll make it public and hand in the evidence."

"How dare you?"

Alina's angry rebuke rang in my ears, but I didn't care anymore. I looked out the window indifferently and murmured, "I gave you a pass last time, but you never take my words seriously. Maybe you don't take me seriously at all. But I guess you just proved that you're a noble, pampered—no, spoiled—daughter of an Alpha."

"You can't do this to me!" Alina shrieked. "Does our friendship mean nothing to you? How could you desert me for an outsider?" She yanked at my sleeve desperately. "Look at me, God damn it! You've never acted like this before! This is all because of that bitch, right? Did Sylvia tell you to do this to me?"

Only then did I look at her. My gaze was cold and full of disdain. "I'm being merciful right now, for old time's sake. But if you don't leave, I won't show you any mercy. I mean it," I said in a low voice.

Alina loosened her grip on my clothes and staggered back a few steps before finally falling to the ground. "You're heartless," she muttered under her breath.

I didn't respond. My heart wrenched in my chest, but I firmly believed that her leaving was the best choice. If Rufus found out what she had done, she would be doomed.

Besides, I knew Alina. She wouldn't stop until she reached her goal. I was afraid that she would slip and make more mistakes. I needed to take advantage of this chance to redeem her mistake and force her to return to the pack before any more damage was caused.

Thinking about how ill Alpha Leonard was, I really didn't have the heart to see him suffer anything more. He would die from heartbreak if he found out his precious daughter had been executed by the prince.

"But if I leave here for no reason, I won't be able to explain to Queen Laura. I need a proper reason to leave or else it will arouse suspicion." Alina lowered her head. In a small voice, she asked, "Can you give me one more month? The parade will be held early next month. My father will attend as a representative of our pack. After the ceremony, I will leave with him."

"Okay. But you can't stay a day longer than that. And you have to promise that you won't do anything to hurt Sylvia while you're still here. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless." I sighed and gave in. After all, it was not easy to make her compromise.

"Oh, shit!" Alina suddenly raised her head and her expression fell. "We need to stop Coco now!"

I frowned slightly. "What do you mean?"

Alina hemmed and hawed, averting her gaze deliberately. "I did something before you came."

"What did you do?" I asked in a low voice. I tried my best to hold back my anger, but my head started to pound. How come I didn't know she was such a troublemaker until now?

"Well, I—" Alina quickly stood up and started to walk away. "It's not too late to stop her now!"

As she spoke, she took out her phone to call her maid, Coco.

"Don't worry," Alina mouthed at me as she dialed her number. Alina didn't dare to look at me. She agitatedly gripped her phone and tapped the speaker button. "Let's both be on the call."

I stood rooted to the spot, fuming. I could tell that she had done a really bad thing behind my back again.

As expected, as soon as the phone was connected, Coco's enthusiastic voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"Miss Quinn! I did what you asked me to do!"

### [Chapter 214 After Sex](#)

Rufus' POV:

Clothes were scattered on the floor beside the bed. The air was thick with a strong and musky smell.

I moved my arms lazily and wrapped them around the woman tightly.

Sylvia let out a low moan and her red face popped out from under the blanket. She cozied up against my chest and said sleepily, "I'm so tired. What time is it?"

"Why don't we sleep in a little longer? It's still early after all." I gently rubbed her belly, lowered my head, and nibbled her earlobe gently. "Does it still hurt?"

I wasn't gentle enough earlier and was almost kicked out of bed.

Sylvia closed her eyes and shook her head. Her drowsy voice was so soft and cute. "No. It doesn't hurt anymore. Am I going to be discharged from the hospital yet?"

"Yes," I answered softly. I pressed my lips against her bare skin, from her neck all the way to her lips, leaving a trail of red marks. "Stay with me a little longer. I don't want you to leave."

Sylvia laughed and pushed me away gently. "Don't kiss me there. It tickles."

I raised my head to give her a cheeky look. Then, I lifted my leg and crossed it over her tummy. At the same time, I grabbed her hands and wrapped them around my back, so that we would be closely intertwined.

"Move back in with me." I held her in my arms and nudged her slightly. My lower body was pressed against hers, making my cock a little restless.

Sylvia hesitated. "But our relationship is still a secret. Moving in together is too high-key, and gossip will inevitably follow us. It wouldn't be good if your parents find out. I don't want to cause a rift between you and them. It'll be exhausting."

I leaned my forehead against hers and pouted like a puppy. "Just the thought is giving me a headache. My father will be easy to deal with, but it's my mother who will make things difficult for you."

Sylvia stopped me from saying anything more by pressing her lips against mine. "Let's put up with it a little while longer. Besides, we're ready to send someone back to the Black Moon Pack to gather more evidence. As long as my mother's innocence is proven, we can make our relationship public. Then we can move in together."

I twiddled my fingers gloomily. "That's the only option we have now. But when the parade is over, you have to move in with me no matter what happens. Don't worry. I'll take care of my mother."

"Okay, fine." Sylvia kissed the tip of my ear and whispered, "I'll listen to you."

After enjoying our alone time for a little while longer, we finally dragged ourselves out of bed and I went to help Sylvia pack her things. She needed to prepare to go back to school.

The lights outside the hospital were dim. I wrapped a scarf around Sylvia's neck, then took the key from the driver and asked him to go home for the day. I planned to send her to school myself today.

I parked the car outside the back entrance of the school. There was no one around at this time. I unfastened the seat belt for Sylvia, kissed her cheek, and tucked her hair behind her ear.

"Go on now. Call me when you arrive at the dormitory."

"Thanks for driving me. Oh, and don't skip a meal, okay? I'm worried you'll forget, what with your busy schedule and all." Sylvia gave me one last smile before getting out of the car.

"I won't." I waved at her and sat in the car, watching her leave. The farther she walked away, the gloomier my mood became. It wasn't until Sylvia disappeared from my view that I was about to start the car again.

Just then, Maya ran towards me from the other end of road, panting and out of breath.

"Bad news, Prince Rufus! Something bad happened!"

"What's the matter?" I frowned slightly and had a gut feeling that it had something to do with Sylvia, so I immediately got off the car.

"Look at this post." As Maya spoke, she handed over her phone and cried, "It's about Miss Todd!"

I looked at the screen and my expression darkened. The post Maya was talking about was already the trending topic on the forum. The caption read, "Breaking News! A lonely and horny sex slave did something shameless in a public place! She had sex with a male wolf in the equipment room in broad daylight! The photos are all real and they are not post-processed. I can swear on the lives of my whole family that this is 100% real!"

### [Chapter 215 Weirdness](#)

Sylvia's POV:

By the time I arrived at school, it was dinner time and many students were walking along the sidewalk. Most of them were in groups, talking and laughing, but when I passed by them, they would suddenly fall

silent and turn to whisper with their companions.

The last time I was here, things weren't this weird. Today, it was clear that everyone was looking at me in a strange way.

I couldn't help but become self-conscious and glanced down at the clothes I was wearing—a fashionable coat and jeans that Rufus picked out for me. Nothing seemed out of the ordinary.

I touched my face carefully. My skin felt normal, so there should be nothing on it.

Confused, I made my way back to my dormitory with my head down. Before I opened the door, I overheard Flora inside, talking on the phone agitatedly. It sounded like she was quarreling with someone. I distinctly heard her ask whoever was on the other end of the line to "delete the post".

When I opened the door, I saw Flora hang up the phone in a hurry.

"What happened? Did you fight with someone? It sounded intense," I asked lightheartedly.

Flora walked over and greeted me with a wry smile. "No, it was nothing. I was just testing my volume."

"Testing your volume?" I was even more confused. I looked at her playfully and teased, "Girl, I could hear you talking on the phone inside this room from a mile away."

"Wait, did you actually hear me?" Flora's eyes widened anxiously. "How much did you hear?"

I couldn't help but burst into laughter. "I was just kidding. I didn't hear much. I just heard you say something like 'delete the post'. What post?"

"It's nothing." Flora put her hands together, rubbed her palms vigorously, and burst into dry laughter. I knew Flora. Whenever she felt embarrassed, she would laugh dryly.

I squinted at her in suspicion. "What are you hiding from me?"

"Nothing. What do I have to hide?" Flora's eyes wandered. She walked to the table, picked up a piece of bread that was lying on it, and took a huge bite. "Would you like some? It's good."

I stared at her incredulously.

She was acting weird. Not only were her words weird, but also her behavior.

Flora's hands trembled and she said feebly, "Quit staring at me and eat some of this bread."

I glanced at the table and saw a pink box sitting there. "Harry gave that to you? Only he would use such a pink lunch box."



Flora's eyes suddenly went as wide as saucers and she choked on the bread she was eating. She coughed and spat out the crumbs as though they were poison.

"Why are you so flustered?" I asked pointedly. She was acting too strangely. While waiting for an answer, I popped a piece of strawberry cake into my mouth. "Wow, it is good!"

Flora mumbled something incoherently, but I didn't pay much attention to her. I was busy picking up my phone to text Rufus that I made it to the dormitory.

"No!" Flora suddenly shoved the entire slice of bread into her mouth and grabbed my phone. She had done it so fast that she started choking herself again.

Worried, I quickly poured her a glass of water. "Slow down!"

Flora held my phone in her hand. Her face turned red from all the choking. After gulping two mouthfuls of water, she finally calmed down and said, "Don't look at your phone."

"What? Why?"

"The electricity will go out tonight. You need to save its battery." Flora faltered.

Once again I felt that something was wrong. My expression became serious and I planted my hands on my hips. "Flora, what're you hiding?"

Before she could answer, there was a knock on the door. Flora made her escape and dashed to the door. "I'll get it!"

Within two seconds of opening the door, Flora's shoulders drooped, her voice raised. "What are you doing here?"

Confused, I walked over and found it was Davina, the she-wolf who used to be close to Cherry. She was standing at the door with several other she-wolves.

Upon seeing me, Davina's hand flew to her mouth and her eyes widened in feigned surprise. "How dare you come back here? If I were you, I would've jumped off a building."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" I frowned at her coldly. What the hell was going on?

"I heard that you didn't come back at night the past few days. Were you with a man?" Davina suddenly covered her nose with her hand. "No wonder there's always a strange smell around you. It's the smell of after-sex."

"You took your identity as a 'sex slave' way too seriously," another she-wolf echoed with disdain.

Before another word could be uttered, Flora suddenly leapt forward and slapped Davina hard across the face. "I'm going to rip your mouth off!"

Flora moved too quickly and she was too strong. There was nothing I could do to stop her.

The rest she-wolves came to their senses and immediately tried to fight Flora. I kicked them away and said, "Get out! Don't you dare lay a finger on her!"

But we were outnumbered. Several of the she-wolves besieged me, separating me from Flora.

Outraged, I attacked the she-wolves surrounding me.

However, I wasn't fast enough. One of the she-wolves grabbed Flora by the hair and yanked her across the floor. Just as Davina was about to slap her, Warren showed up.

### [Chapter 216 Melee](#)

Warren's POV:

By the time Alina called Coco, it was too late. The post had already gone viral and couldn't be deleted.

Fortunately, Alina didn't seem to have finished watching the surveillance footage, so she didn't know how that story ended.

I immediately confiscated the footage she was holding in her hand and destroyed it. Then, I rushed to the girls' dormitory building as quickly as my legs could take me. I was really worried about what would happen to Sylvia after she saw the post.

To my surprise, when I arrived at her room, a group of she-wolves were bullying her and Flora.

I quickly leapt into action. I grabbed the fiercest bully by the arm and yanked her aside.

I recognized her as Davina from Class D. She used to hang around Cherry a lot, so they were most likely friends. Because she and Cherry had often stirred up trouble for Sylvia together, I vaguely remembered her.

Flora managed to free herself from her captor. Her hair was in a mess, but she kept shouting, "Come on! Didn't you say you wanted to teach me a lesson? I hate you gossip bitches the most. You always rush towards shit that has nothing to do with you!"

"Why, you—!" Davina pointed at Flora, her face contorted with rage. "Bitch, I'm gonna beat you to death!"

"Who are you calling bitch, bitch?" As she retorted, Flora ran towards Davina and threw a few more

punches.

Seeing this chaotic scene unfold before me, I felt both angry yet amused. Before things got out of hand, I grabbed Flora firmly by her sleeve. "Calm down."

Flora was still angry, so despite being held onto by me, she kicked Davina a few more times. "You'd better watch your mouth, bitch!"

Davina's makeup was all messed up, and there were black footprints on her face. Obviously, Flora's kicks were hard. She pointed at Flora and shouted at the other she-wolves, "Kill her!"

"Stop!" I stood between Flora and Davina and shot the latter a serious look. "Have you forgotten the school rules? You'll be expelled from school if you fight in private."

Davina sneered. "This is none of your business, asshole. Who do you think you are?"

"I'm a member of the school's supervisory team, so I'm qualified to report any student who breaks the rules." I looked around coldly. "Try me."

Davina's companions helped her up. She shot Sylvia one last glare and snorted snootily. "You really are a slut. Wherever you go, a man will show up to save you."

"You fucking—!" Gritting her teeth, Flora was about to hit her again but Sylvia stopped her.

She pulled Flora behind her calmly then proceeded to slap Davina on the face. Davina was stunned, her eyes as wide as saucers. She didn't expect that Sylvia would slap her out of the blue.

"Do you have nothing but a vile tongue?" Sylvia's voice was cold and intimidating, like that of Rufus.

Before Davina could react, Sylvia slapped her across the face again—hard.

"Do you actually think you can bully us just because you outnumber us?" Sylvia's cold eyes swept across all the she-wolves present. "If you really want what happened to Cherry, I can fulfill your wish."

Davina's eyes were full of hatred. She gritted her teeth and opened her mouth to retort, but the she-wolves beside her pulled her back. They exchanged a few private words before Davina finally gave up.

"Just you wait and see!" Davina shot us one last glare before leaving with her companions in a huff.

Sylvia took Flora's hand and looked her up and down to make sure that she was not hurt. Then she walked up to me and said, "Thanks for the help, Warren. Otherwise, they would've gotten us into more trouble."

"You're welcome. As long as you and Flora are not hurt, I'm relieved."

Subconsciously, I stole a glance at Flora. She was glaring at me with pursed lips. When her eyes met mine, she quickly looked away.

"So what on earth are you hiding from me?" Sylvia asked crossly. "You can't hide it forever. I'll find out sooner or later."

"Well..."

Flora and I spoke at the same time and exchanged glances.

"Someone's dragging your name through the mud on the Internet," Flora said softly, lowering her head guiltily.

I coughed and added, "The day we were trapped in the equipment room, someone had planted a camera in it. Although nothing really happened between you and me, someone still posted suggestive screenshots on the Internet. In fact, our faces couldn't be seen clearly in the pictures, but whoever posted it specially provided your name. Now everyone's talking about you."

Sylvia frowned. "On the school forum?"

I nodded and took out my phone. "I've managed to delete the original post, but whoever posted it originally must've hired other people to spread the post. The post itself was forwarded countless times as soon as it was released. There are so many of them that we couldn't delete them all. In order to delete all the forwarded posts, we would have to close the forum temporarily, but I don't have the authority to do so."

I sighed and felt helpless. At Alina's request, I really couldn't tell others that it was Alina who was behind all of this. But we had tried to stop it. Even Alina herself didn't expect that the post would spread so fast. It was almost as though there was someone else who was deliberately adding fuel to the fire.

### [Chapter 217 The Wrath Of Public Opinion](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I took Warren's phone from him and browsed through the school forum. The whole page was about this matter. I clicked on a post with the most comments.

There were several pictures attached to the post. The figures in the photo were blurry and their faces couldn't be seen clearly, but the netizens were relentless. They could determine it was me just by a few pixelated pictures and some leading descriptions.

"She looks like a dominatrix. I'm sure she's like this in private."

"Do you have her phone number? I want to ask her out."

"I don't know how many men she has slept with. Maybe she has all kinds of STDs!"

"Oh, my God! The Royal Military School's name is stained by her!"

"Disgusting! The filthy slave should be expelled from the school!"

I scrolled all the way to the bottom of the post. There were endless comments filled with obscenities and hatred.

There was nothing I could say to defend myself, because the she-wolf in the pictures was really me. Even if I tried to explain that I had been drugged and set up, no one would believe me.

"Sylvia, are you okay?" Flora pulled at my sleeve cautiously. "Don't read the comments. They're all bullshit."

I didn't answer her. Even I couldn't describe how I felt. It was said that rumors were more vicious than a werewolf's claws. Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected to get involved in some scandalous rumor and become the focus of public opinion. Their words were like sharp arrows, shooting at my chest without mercy.

"What if we asked Rufus for help? He must have the power to close the forum," Warren suggested hesitantly.

"We can't let Rufus see this! Don't you think things are bad enough?" Flora shook her head and clucked her tongue at Warren.

Pursing my lips, I returned the phone to Warren with trembling hands. "Let's just wait and see. My mind is in a mess right now, and I don't want to act rashly."

Warren took the phone back and browsed through the forum himself, looking quite distressed.

"Sylvia, don't mind them. They know nothing." Flora threw her arms around me and hugged me tightly.

All of a sudden, Warren gasped in surprise. "The forum is closed!"

"What?! Let me see!" Flora leaned over and pulled Warren's hand to get a good look at his phone screen. "It really is closed!"

I smiled bitterly. "It seems that Rufus already saw it."

"Sylvia, maybe things aren't that bad..." Flora seemed to want to say something more but then stopped on second thought. She looked like she didn't know how to comfort me.

"Rufus is a reasonable man," Warren added feebly. Scratching his head awkwardly, he glanced at Flora. "Right?"

Flora simply rolled her eyes and ignored him.

I forced a smile at them. "I want to be alone, okay? I need some space."

"Say no more. We'll go for a walk outside. Call me if you need anything!"

As she spoke, Flora dragged Warren away.

I closed the door behind them and fell into a daze. My mind was an absolute mess and I had no idea what to do.

"My dear, don't be sad. The netizens don't know what they're talking about," Yana said gently in an effort to comfort me.

I sighed. "Honestly, I don't care what they think about me. I've been looked down upon ever since my mother was executed, so I'm used to this kind of thing. But I do care about what Rufus thinks. What if he hates me because of this rumor?"

"Sylvia, if you think like that, you don't understand Rufus' love for you at all," Yana said in a serious tone. "He isn't that kind of man. Haven't you realized this after spending so much time with him the past few weeks? Rufus loves you wholeheartedly, but you don't trust him enough."

"It's not that I don't trust him. I'm just scared of losing him," I explained incoherently, throwing my hands in the air helplessly. "When you have something so wonderful, you can't imagine what it'll be like to lose it. I admit that I have an inferiority complex. Whenever I encounter stuff like this, my first reaction is to fear. But it doesn't matter if others try to hurt me. That I can endure. But now that I have Rufus, I can't help but always worry that I'll lose him someday."

"I know how you feel, Sylvia. Now calm down and call Rufus," Yana suggested.

"I..." I faltered.

"What's with the hesitation? Rufus always supports you."

### [Chapter 218 The Courage To Fight Against The Whole World](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Finally, I plucked up the courage to take out my phone and tapped on the first number in the contact book. My heart started to race.

The call connected after the first ring. Rufus' pleasant voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"Sylvia, have you made it back to your dormitory?"

He still sounded so gentle, as though nothing had happened.

Somehow, his soothing voice calmed me down. After some slight hesitation, I asked, "Did you close the forum?"

Rufus sighed. "So you did see it. Sorry, I didn't want you to know."

I couldn't help but grasp the phone tightly and asked in a slightly bitter voice, "Does it bother you? It's true, the she-wolf in the pictures is me, but I promise nothing happened between me and Warren. I managed to escape through the sky light."

I was met with silence.

I became flustered. "Why aren't you saying anything? What those netizens said, it's all false. I would never do such a thing—"

Rufus interrupted me. "Come outside. I'll wait for you at our spot."

Without waiting for a response, he hung up the phone. The busy tone echoed in my ear like a siren, but I was too shocked to put the phone down.

Heart beating wildly, I immediately ran out of the dormitory. The landscape by the side of the road was like a blur as I zipped past it.

Finally, I arrived at our usual meeting spot. Rufus was already there, waiting for me. The dim yellow street light couldn't hide his dignified aura.

I suppressed my agitation and took a deep breath. Suddenly, I felt nervous, and my footsteps slowed down.

"Rufus..." I walked slowly towards him.

In the next second, I was pulled into his arms violently. I no longer suppressed my feelings. I threw my hands around his neck and a lump formed in my throat. "Why didn't you leave—?"

Rufus immediately pulled away from me and flicked my forehead with his finger. "If I left, I was worried that some silly girl would overthink things again."

I rubbed the spot he hit and pouted. "I wasn't overthinking!" I argued defensively.

Rufus cast a sidelong glance at me and said, "You didn't now, did you? Then why did you sound so guilty when you called me just now? Don't you trust me?"

"Of course I do!" I grabbed his hand tightly. "I was just a little panicked at the time."

Rufus pulled my hand and pressed his lips against it. "Sylvia, no matter what happens, I'll always trust you. You're the only one in my heart."

Rufus' words were like a blazing sun on a dreary winter day, making a flower bloom in my heart. I lowered my head, unable to meet his gaze. Tears welled up in my eyes.

"Well, to be honest, I'm scared..."

"I understand." Rufus pulled me into his arms again. He stroked my hair and said in a calm and gentle voice, "Let's make our relationship public, Sylvia. I don't want to see you get hurt anymore. I'll take care of the things you're afraid of. I love you so much that I can't stand it anymore."

I didn't reply to him immediately. I buried my face in his chest for a long time before I finally said, "I love you just as deeply, Rufus. And because of that, I can't bear to stain your name because of me. I don't want you to fight against the whole world for me. I'll be heartbroken. So give me some more time. Let me become stronger."

"I don't want you to be so tired all the time," Rufus whispered, breaking my heart.

"I'm not tired at all," I said bravely. "I'm willing to do anything for you. We need to follow the original plan and keep our mate bond a secret. As for the rumors, just let them be. I only care about how you feel about me. As long as you trust me, I don't care what others say." I wriggled out of Rufus' arms and kissed his lips. "Because I love you, I have the courage to face all of this."

### [Chapter 219 A Heart To Heart Talk](#)

Warren's POV:

Wearing a straight face, I walked along the path in the garden with Flora. It was already our third lap. My palms started to sweat.

Flora was scowling. She hadn't said a word since we came downstairs. It was obvious she was worried about Sylvia.

"Are you tired yet?" I asked in a measly attempt to break the silence.

My voice brought Flora back to her senses and she blinked at me blankly. "You're tired already? You can go ahead. I want to keep walking."

I instantly regretted asking such a stupid question. Leaving Flora alone was the last thing on my mind.



I pretended to think it over for a while before saying, "Forget it. I'll accompany you for a little longer. I can tell you're in a bad mood."

"It's okay. You can go. I'm fine by myself," Flora said, glancing at me indifferently. Then, she raised her head and looked up at the starry sky.

"I have nothing else to do anyway. Let's talk," I said shyly, my cheeks burning. Fortunately, it was dark, so I hoped she wouldn't notice how flustered I was. This was the first time I had ever been so thick-skinned. I was unaccustomed to the feeling.

Flora snorted, "Whatever you say."

I chuckled, trying to lighten up the atmosphere, but it seemed I made things even more awkward. Flora didn't utter a single word to me.

"It's a beautiful night," I said feebly, trying to find something—anything—to say.

"Mhm." Flora grunted indifferently. She looked a little bored. "Not as beautiful as you are."

"What're you talking about?" My ears turned red.

"You heard me." Flora turned to look at me seriously. "Haven't you ever looked into the mirror? Don't you know how handsome you are? You're the best looking man in our pack. At least, I haven't seen anyone else more handsome than you."

I wasn't used to such a topic, so I was at a complete loss for words. "I don't care about my appearance. What matters to me is my training."

"And Alina, too." Flora smiled at me knowingly.

I frowned. Her quip made me unhappy. "I don't—"

"Now that I think about it, I just realized that I haven't seen many men before," Flora interrupted, cutting me off mid-sentence. She propped her chin with her hand and was deep in thought. "When I came to the imperial palace, I saw a lot of handsome men, especially Prince Rufus. I think he's more handsome than you. Oh, wait. I can't say that. You two aren't the same type—"

"Flora!" I couldn't help but interrupt her. I really didn't want to hear her talk about other men's "handsomeness".

Flora looked at me with big, innocent-looking eyes. "What's the matter?"

I felt guilty and quickly changed the subject. "Sylvia and Prince Rufus..."

"They're together. They love each other. So you better give up on whatever that is on your mind, because you can't be with her!" Flora frowned and looked around to make sure that no one was nearby. Then she lowered her voice and said, "Their relationship is still a secret, got it? You'd better not tell anyone, or Prince Rufus will kill you."

After saying that, she pumped her fist in the air, simulating an uppercut punch.

I smiled bitterly. "I'm not that kind of werewolf."

Despite my prior feelings for Sylvia, I was happy that she had found someone special.

Flora lowered her fist and nodded. "I know. You were famous in the pack for being old-fashioned and refusing to gossip behind other people's backs."

Somehow, I felt pleasantly surprised. "Did you know about me?"

Flora rolled her eyes and started to walk forward with her hands clasped behind her back. "You were so famous that everyone knew you. You were the number one golden bachelor in our pack. Many she-wolves swooned over you."

I felt a little embarrassed. I wasn't that interested in knowing what the others in our pack thought about me. But looking at her, I found myself wanting to know what she thought.

"And how about you?" I asked boldly.

Flora tilted her head to the side and looked at me in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"You said that many she-wolves liked me. What about you?"

### [Chapter 220 Responsible](#)

Warren's POV:

Flora was stunned and fell silent for what seemed like an eternity. Then she rolled her eyes and turned her head away, muttering, "Why are you so narcissistic?"

But I saw that her little face was flushed, which I found adorable.

I too fell silent, pondering over how Flora just said that I was the best-looking man in the pack. Only then did it dawn on me that the girl in front of me actually liked me.

Recalling what had happened in the equipment room, I felt even worse. Perhaps Flora had liked me for a long time. After all, when we were still with the pack, she had been watching me from the sidelines. That would've explained why she was willing to stay and help me back in the equipment room—I was

her first man, despite the situation.

But... what about me? What had I done? Before that day, I didn't even know her. When I made love to her, I had actually called out Sylvia's name. I shook my head guiltily. I was really a jerk.

It seemed Flora was also lost in thought. She was staring blankly at nothing in particular.

I knew she was a shy girl, so I didn't try to press her more. Instead, I tried to think of ways to make things up to this poor girl. Maybe I couldn't reciprocate her feelings just yet, but I could at least take responsibility of her.

Just then, Flora suddenly raised her head and looked at me seriously, as if she had made an important decision. "Warren."

"Yes?" I asked as coolly as I could, despite the fact that I was nervous. Was she going to confess her love to me now?

"You have to admit that what happened in the equipment room that day was all your fault. You know that, right?" Flora asked seriously, crossing her arms over her chest.

I was stunned for a moment. Thinking of how absurd our first time was together, I grew serious as well. "Yes, it was all my fault. The responsibility lies with me. I'm sorry, Flora."

"It's useless to apologize. Just tell me if you are willing to take responsibility for it or not." Flora stared at me with a straight face. "It doesn't matter if you're unwilling. I can always find someone else—"

"I am! I mean, I'm more than willing. Even if you didn't ask, I would've taken responsibility," I interrupted her. I couldn't help but feel a little cross.

I was the one who had sex with her. Who else did she want to take responsibility?

Truth be told, I was relieved that this was what she wanted. I used to like Sylvia, but now that she already had Rufus, I needed to let go of her and wish her happiness.

As for Flora, I wanted to be good to her and treat her well. She would be my only mate for life. Plus, it didn't hurt that she was so kind and cute. I believed it was only a matter of time before I'd fall for her wholeheartedly.

"Are you sure you want to take responsibility?" Flora asked again with caution.

I looked into her eyes and nodded solemnly. "Yes, I'm willing to take responsibility, and without a time limit."

"That's good." Flora heaved a sigh of relief and suddenly broke into a sweet smile, revealing her cute

canine teeth. Then, she gently patted me on the shoulder. "Your clothes are dusty. Let me help you with that."

My body stiffened under her touch. This was the first time she had touched me since we had sex. Although there were layers of thick clothes between her hand and my shoulder, I could inexplicably feel the warmth of her hand.

So... we were together now, right? It should be the case. She had finally taken off her mask of indifference to me. Which could only mean that we were together.

This was my first time to be in a relationship, and my heartbeat was so fast that I felt dizzy. This was probably her first relationship, too. I wondered if her heart was beating as fast as mine.

I took a deep breath and plucked up the courage to stretch out my hand, trying to take Flora's hand in mine.

But before I could even get close, Flora started to run.

"See you tomorrow! I'll head back now!" she shouted as she ran. It didn't take long before she disappeared from my line of sight.

I was so stunned that I didn't move until quite a while later.