

Irresistible 241

[Chapter 241 Clingy](#)

Sylvia's POV:

In the following days, part of me felt happy to be in Rufus' company, but a bigger part of me was in pain thanks to the grueling training. While I saw Rufus in class every day, every night my dreams were filled with nightmares of me being tortured by Rufus in training.

Days passed by in the blink of an eye. Only two days were left before the parade.

That evening, Rufus and I practiced as usual in the martial arts gym.

After a few rounds, Rufus loosened his grip on me and pulled me up from the ground. "Not bad. You've made a lot of progress. After this period of training, I think you'll have a place in the finals."

Hearing Rufus' words of affirmation, I felt a surge of happiness. "Thank you."

"There's no need to thank me. You did this by your own efforts. I just happened to guide you and give you some direction." Rufus gently dabbed the sweat on my forehead with a clean handkerchief. "I hope you win the competition. That way, I'll get to see you more often."

My face was flushed. I felt the same way as Rufus. I also wanted to see him more often, so I spared no effort to train these days.

I rubbed my cheek against the palm of his hand, murmuring, "Rufus, I love you so much."

Rufus paused and a hint of excitement flickered across his eyes. Then he scooped me up and demanded, "What did you just say? Say it again."

I wrapped my hands on his shoulders and lowered my head, leaning my forehead against his. "Rufus, I love you so much."

As soon as I finished speaking, Rufus pressed his lips against mine. His kiss was very gentle, and his tongue slipped into my mouth and intertwined with mine.

I closed my eyes to feel his warmth and savor the moment, until my hands and feet began to feel weak.

"Breathe," Rufus whispered, pulling away slightly.

I took a deep breath but before I could say anything, he kissed me again. This time, he kissed me passionately. He held me tightly, as if he wanted our bodies to become one.

I couldn't control myself anymore let out a low moan, grabbing at his clothes, as if this was the only way

I could relieve the suffocation.

The romantic kiss made our bodies hot. Only when Rufus' hand reached under my clothes was I jolted back to reality.

"No." I gasped. "Not here."

Rufus saw that I was being serious and had to give up. He gave me one last kiss before finally letting go of me.

I blushed and nestled in his arms, enjoying our alone time.

"By the way, I'm not coming to school tomorrow," Rufus said suddenly.

I looked at him in surprise. "Really?"

Suddenly, I felt a sense of loss. During this period of time, I had gotten used to seeing him every day.

"Yes." Rufus pecked me on the forehead and explained, "As the eldest prince, I have to attend a parade with the soldiers in the city over the course of the next two days to prepare for the ceremony. Children will present flowers and gifts and there will be other traditions. I'm going to the army today to make the necessary preparations for tomorrow."

"Oh, I see..." I couldn't help but pout, reluctant to see him leave. "Are you leaving now?"

"A few minutes from now. Why? What's wrong? You don't want me to leave?" Rufus asked with a knowing smile.

I didn't try to deny it and simply nodded. "Yes."

Rufus sighed and hugged me tightly. "Wait for me at school. Members from various packs will come to the city these days, one after another. If you see your enemies, don't act rashly. You have to wait for me to come back first."

"Fine." I still pouted, but my heart was warm. With him, it was as though I could face the world.

After a long time, Rufus finally sent me back to my dormitory and prepared to leave. As I watched him leave, my heart began to feel uneasy inexplicably. I wanted to call out his name, but I found myself unable to utter a sound, so I had to let him go.

"Honey, you are head over heels in love. You can't even be separated from him for a moment," Yana teased me.

Looking at his receding figure, I laughed helplessly. "Am I too clingy?"

Maybe I was overthinking. I patted my own shoulder and shook my head wryly.

[Chapter 242 Like A Caged Bird](#)

Lucy's POV:

In the dimly lit room, the stale air circulated the room, now mixed with the choking smell of tobacco.

I knew that smoking wasn't good for the baby, but it was also my only escape from this hell.

Richard had confined me to this room twenty-four-seven. No one was allowed to even get close to this room, other than the person who would bring food to me daily.

Several guards stood watch by the door at all times, all of whom were Richard's trusted men. I couldn't even make it to the door before a guard would bark at me to stay in the room.

It seemed that Richard was really pissed off with me this time. In the past, no matter how I provoked him, he would simply turn a blind eye to it. Even after knowing what happened between me and Kyle, he just called a few ordinary guards to keep a close watch on me.

I couldn't help but touch my slightly bulging belly, feeling restless.

Over the past few days, Richard had been making sure I was in good health by making me take all kinds of tonics and medicines. Despite this facade of kindness, I knew that I was doomed.

But I didn't want to accept my fate. For the sake of my unborn child, I had to fight to live.

Staring at the food on the table, a lightbulb went on in my head.

The sun was shining outside, but inside the room, it was freezing cold.

I flung my thick coat to the side and went to the bathroom to take a cold shower. It wasn't until I was shivering that I sat down at the table. Then I picked up a fork to eat a few mouthfuls of food.

I suddenly threw the fork on the table with a bang and I staggered to the door, trembling all over. Knocking weakly at the door, I cried urgently. "Help! Somebody, anybody! My stomach hurts. Call the doctor!"

A guard soon came in and inquired about my condition.

My face a deathly pale, I held my belly with both hands, teeth chattering in my mouth. "My belly hurts badly. Call the doctor please!"

The guard was very cautious. He first glanced at the half-eaten food on the table and then asked me

what had happened in detail.

"I don't know what's wrong with me, but I just had a few mouthfuls of soup and my stomach began to ache." As I spoke, I began to cry. I even pinched my thigh secretly, digging my nails into my skin, to squeeze out a few tears.

As the tears rolled down my cheeks, the guard was finally convinced and immediately ran out to call the doctor for me.

I snorted and stood up as if nothing had happened. I wrapped the thick coat around me and sat on the edge of the bed, expectantly waiting for the doctor.

It didn't take long before a she-wolf came in. It was Susan, the doctor Richard had sent to make sure I wouldn't have a miscarriage.

He didn't want to expose my pregnancy ahead of time, so he specifically assigned me a doctor with simple background who had just come to the city.

Susan was a she-wolf in her early twenties. She had blonde hair, blue eyes, fair skin and a prominent nose—a typical northerner appearance. She was also withdrawn and silent. Every time she came here, she would just do her business and never deviate from her work. Richard made sure that I couldn't communicate with outsiders. So every time I had a check-up, there would be guards present.

She touched my cold belly slightly and frowned. "You need to take off your pants to let me conduct a detailed examination. Close the door."

The last sentence was addressed to the guards. They exchanged uneasy glances and asked, "Does she have to take off her pants?"

"Who's the doctor here, you or me?" Susan shot back seriously.

The guards were still hesitating. "But..."

"What? Do you want to see the private parts of Prince Richard's mate?" I sneered as I began to undress.

The guards were so frightened that they shut their eyes immediately. "No, no. We're going out now!"

With a bang, the guards closed the door behind them.

As soon as the door was closed, my facade fell and I grabbed Susan's hand anxiously. "Well? Have you found anything?"

[Chapter 243 Richard's Plan](#)

Lucy's POV:

The usual indifference on Susan's face changed. She nodded and comforted me. "Have a seat first. Let me check your belly."

"My belly's just fine. I had to lie. Otherwise, they wouldn't let me see you." Sitting down, I hated Richard even more.

"No. That baby is my nephew. I will not rest until I check up on you." Susan smiled. She sighed. "It must be really hard for you and my brother."

I lowered my head, caressing my belly as bitterness filled my heart. If Kyle hadn't sent Susan over to my side, I honestly wouldn't know what to do.

Originally, Susan's name was Ashley. She was also Kyle's biological younger sister. The two siblings had always had a good relationship since their childhood. But ever since their parents separated, so were the kids. Susan left the imperial capital with her mother, while Kyle stayed with his father. It wasn't only until recently that Susan returned to the capital and found Kyle again.

Fortunately, Richard didn't know yet about her identity. The first time that Richard sent me Susan, she secretly delivered message for me.

Before that, I had just resigned to waiting for death. But with Susan, my hope for life was rekindled again.

After giving me a checkup, Susan then started to talk business. "I was able to hook up with one of Prince Richard's confidants."

"Really? Were you able to get anything?" I couldn't wait to ask.

"Only some rumors. Prince Richard apparently plans to deal with Prince Rufus tomorrow. He's going to use some drug that will make Prince Rufus act crazy. And then, he's planning to lure the crazy Prince Rufus to..." Susan's voice trailed off and she looked at me with pity.

"To what? To kill me?" My eyes widened.

Susan nodded sadly. "But I still don't know how and where the plan will take place."

"Maybe I should just run away now. I'm going to die anyway." I grabbed Susan's hand. "I'm almost certain Richard will really create a stunt tomorrow. I refuse to be used by him, even if it means I'm going to die. It's horrible!"

"Okay, calm down. Let's figure something out. There are so many guards stationed outside. You won't be able to escape successfully," said Susan.

I stared at the closed window in a daze. "Even if I jump through the window?"

"Are you crazy? You're on the fourth floor. What's going to happen to the baby after you jump?" Susan scolded me in a hushed tone. She was trying to snap me out of my daze.

I closed my eyes. "But what else could I do? If I don't die today, I'll die tomorrow anyway."

Susan sighed. "I'm really sorry."

"It's not your fault, Susan. You actually helped me a lot," I murmured.

"Perhaps Prince Rufus won't fall into his trap tomorrow," Susan comforted me.

"Wait. You're right." An idea came to mind. "As long as Rufus doesn't fall into the trap, Richard's plan won't work. Why don't we just warn Rufus about it? That way, I might have a chance at survival. If Richard's big plan fails tomorrow, he certainly won't be taking any action immediately after. That should give me enough time to plan my escape."

"But Lucy..." Susan seemed hesitant. "If I try and warn Prince Rufus, how are we going to be sure that he'll even believe me? More importantly, he's already on his way to the army. There's no way I'll run into him."

We were once again at a stalemate. I clenched my fists as I racked my brains, trying to connect something in my head. But I couldn't figure out a way to get to Rufus.

"Doesn't Prince Rufus have any lover?" Susan asked in confusion.

Susan's words brought Sylvia to my mind. That slave stayed by Rufus' side for a long time. She was probably important to him. Unlike us, she could get in touch with Rufus at any time.

"Yes. Her name's Sylvia. You must go to the school immediately and tell her the news."

As soon as I finished speaking, we heard Richard's voice come from the outside.

[Chapter 244 Each Has Their Own Motives](#)

Richard's POV:

"Send some men downstairs, and tell them to guard the area heavily," I said to the guards. Then I went straight to Lucy's room.

The big room was dark and gloomy. It was full of the smell of smoke.

I subconsciously frowned when I saw Lucy lying sickly on the bed. Her eyes were half-closed, and I sensed that she was indifferent to my arrival. Susan was next to her, checking on her.

I walked to the window and drew the heavy curtains, letting the sunlight come in instantly.

Lucy squinted her eyes. It seemed that she was afraid of seeing the light. She groaned and immediately turned her back to the light.

I snorted coldly, "You're going to die soon. Why are you still making trouble?"

Since I locked Lucy up, she had been making trouble every now and then, asking for a doctor. I knew she was just looking for an opportunity to escape. But I had already sent my men to guard the building heavily. Even a fly couldn't get out, let alone her, a living she-wolf.

But today, she was a little sensible. She didn't clamor for Kyle as soon as she saw me.

When I saw the cigarette butts on the floor, I felt a little amused. "It seems that you don't care about your baby that much."

Lucy still ignored me. She looked lifeless.

When I approached her bed, Susan stood up, bowed to me, and was about to leave.

But I held her wrist to stop her. I wanted to ask her if Lucy was really ill or not. But before I could say anything, she trembled, and her face instantly turned pale.

Her reaction surprised me. Why was she so afraid of me? But after thinking about it, I realized that it was only normal for a civilian doctor to be afraid since she rarely saw a real aristocrat.

That was why I chose a doctor with a simple background to help Lucy with her pregnancy. People like her often knew better what to say and what not to. After all, keeping her own life was more important to her than earning money.

I let go of Susan's wrist, smiled, and asked, "How is Lucy? And the baby in her belly?"

"Your Highness, the baby in Lady Lucy's belly is very healthy. She just needs to pay more attention to her diet. It's best that she avoids eating seafood. She just had a few mouthfuls of crab roe soup today, but she already had a stomachache," Susan said with her head down. She didn't even dare to look at me.

I nodded. After making sure that Lucy wasn't playing any tricks on me, I waved Susan away.

Lucy sat up from the bed, and the collar of her robe slid down, revealing her flawless and thin shoulder. The big robe could no longer cover her thin body.

But when I thought that she had slept with another man, I felt sick and didn't want to look at her anymore. I picked up the clothes on the floor and threw them on her. "Put them on."

Lucy smiled mockingly and said, "It's really kind of you to come and see the 'prince' in my belly every day."

"Of course, I'm looking forward to seeing Rufus personally get the baby out of your belly," I immediately retorted. "I hope he can do it accurately. I don't want to see this hard-earned baby lose an arm or a leg."

Lucy's face turned pale at once. She glared at me fiercely as if she wanted to kill me.

I was very satisfied with her reaction. I couldn't help but feel at ease every time I saw her angry. This was the only way I could vent my anger.

I stopped talking nonsense with her and waved to the two guards behind me, beckoning them to come over. One of them approached Lucy with a syringe in his hand.

I could see from Lucy's eyes that she was terrified. She climbed down from the other side of the bed and fell to the floor in a panic. "Richard! What are you doing? God will punish you!"

I sneered, "Meeting you is already my retribution."

Lucy tried to escape, but she was restrained by the other guard. She kept screaming and struggling, but her strength was no match for the two werewolves. The guard with the syringe injected the liquid into her body. In a few seconds, she fainted.

"Go take her away," I ordered coldly.

[Chapter 245 Furtive](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Many werewolves came in and out of the tennis stadium.

I sat myself on a bench and watched as Harry and Flora played tennis.

Today, it was just a free training day for Class A. We were allowed to choose whatever sport we wanted to practice as training. Tennis had always been my go-to sport ever since I got here. It was also the sport I was best at. However, for some reason, I was very absent-minded and couldn't cheer myself up. After losing three consecutive rounds to Harry, I asked Flora to take my place.

Staring at the tennis ball, flying back and forth, I began to get lost in my thoughts.

"Sylvia, watch out!"

Harry's voice jolted me back to reality and I saw a green ball flying towards me a lightning speed.

Bang! The tennis hit me right smack in the middle of my forehead. It was so painful that I had to cover my head with my hands as I snapped out of it.

"Sylvia, are you okay?" Flora ran to me with her racket still in hand and looked at my forehead. "Oh my god. It's so red."

"I'm okay. It's not a big deal. I'll be fine." I tried to smile, but wasn't sure if it looked more like a grimace.

"It was my fault. It was my bad serve." Flora looked guilty.

Harry snatched Flora's racket out of her hand. "Let's just stop playing. Both of you are absent-minded today."

"I wasn't absent-minded," Flora muttered, still in guilt.

Harry sat down next to me, scolding Flora, "It's not that you're absent-minded. But you seem to have lost your soul. Your eyes have just been glued to your boyfriend Warren ever since he entered."

Rolling his eyes, Harry gulped down some of his water.

"Keep your voice down! Do you want him to hear us?" Flora covered Harry's mouth without hesitation

But Flora's timing couldn't be worse, as Harry was just about to swallow the water in his mouth. As a result, he began to choke and turn red.

At this time, Warren came over. He simply nodded at me and then stopped in front of Flora.

When Flora saw that he was coming this way, she stood up straight instantly. Before she could say anything, Warren had already whisked her away. "Let's train."

Flora groaned. "Can't I have just one day of rest? My body's sore all over."

"Ridiculous. I just saw you acting very energetic now."

"You are unbelievable! Ugh!"

Harry clapped his hands in mockery. "Yes, well done!"

Flora turned back and glared at him. I couldn't help but laugh at this scene. My bad mood was gone. During the whole period, Flora was stuck with Warren, but she made impressive progress with him. I wondered how Warren did it.

The way Flora and Warren acted together made me miss Rufus. I wanted to call him so bad, but on second thought, I decided against it. He must be very busy at this time.

"Sylvia, what about you? What's on your mind? You've been very out of it today," Harry suddenly said.

"It's probably because I wasn't able to sleep well last night." I didn't tell Harry that I had also been feeling very distressed. I was never one to suffer from insomnia before, but last night, I was filled with an inexplicable uneasiness. All night, I tossed and turned in my bed.

After talking for a while more with Harry, the teacher of another class came by to ask him to help carry some equipment.

With both Flora and Harry now gone, I saw no reason to stay here anymore. Instead, I just decided to go back to my dorm room and see if I could catch up on some sleep.

But as soon as I arrived at the hallway, I spotted a furtive-looking she-wolf in front of my door. I walked over and tapped her on the shoulder.

"Excuse me, can I help you?"

Frightened, the she-wolf covered her face and hurriedly ran off.

I took a few steps to chase after her, but felt that something was wrong. When I turned back around, I found a letter slipped under my door. The letter was not signed by anyone. I assumed the she-wolf was the one who left it there.

With the letter in my hand, I walked into my room. When I opened the envelope and read the content of the letter, I was shocked.

[Chapter 246 A Dangerous Plan](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The letter stated that Richard was planning to give Rufus a drug that would make him go crazy and then lure him to kill someone during the parade.

I held the thin paper in my shaking hands. My first thought was to wonder whether someone else knew about the curse and wanted to use it to set Rufus up.

But after a few moments of thinking, I noticed the word "drug." I remembered what Lena said about Gamma Mateo also using a drug to make my mother go crazy so that he accuse her of killing the Alpha and Luna of our pack.

Was Richard about to do the same thing?

While looking for Lena, Rufus did mention once that there were also two other groups of werewolves coming after her. Undoubtedly, one of them was sent by Gamma Mateo. I guessed the other one was now sent by Richard.

Because on the day that we met Lena, we were also hunted down.

Only Richard would know Rufus' whereabouts so easily. Additionally, when Richard met with Rufus that night, he was also probing about my own whereabouts. He seemed surprised to see that I was not with Rufus.

There was only one explanation for this. He had been secretly spying on us. That was the only way he would know that Rufus left the imperial palace with me.

Putting all the clues together, it now seemed very likely that Richard and Mateo could be working together. If my assumptions were true, then I would not wonder anymore how Richard acquired the same drug that Mateo used.

I went over the letter several more times. It didn't say where or how Richard would execute this plan. I just guessed that whoever sent this letter didn't know the details either.

Still, a part of me was unsure whether this letter was telling the truth, or why this person who sent it would tell me about it. But if this was true, then the consequences of such a plan would be unimaginable.

I dialed Rufus on my phone, my heart beating out of my chest. The thought of Rufus being in danger made me extremely nervous.

I prayed and prayed for Rufus to answer his phone, but to no avail.

Looking at the time, I saw that it was already ten o'clock. The parade had already begun.

If I tried going to the city center now, it would be too late. Rufus might have already fallen into the trap by the time I arrived.

Damn it! What was I supposed to do now?

"Calm down Sylvia. You know Rufus will always be on high alert. It's not likely of him to fall into a trap so easily." Yana tried to comfort me.

"I'm more afraid of Richard. He might pull something unexpected. It doesn't help that Rufus' every move is being watched, while Richard gets to hide in the dark. I don't even know where to begin." My anxiety was beginning to take over me, and so was my anger. I refused to lose another loved one to this kind of evil scheme.

"But there will be so many werewolves at the parade. Richard wouldn't be that crazy!" Yana was also getting anxious. "That bastard!"

"The fact that there will be many werewolves is exactly the reason Richard will take action now. If the crown prince goes berserk in public, Rufus will completely lose all their support. That way, Richard will become the only viable heir to the throne." I growled.

"Richard, that son of a bitch!" Yana cursed. "Will he actually put the lives of all the werewolves in the city at risk for his personal gain? Oh, a horrible death will be waiting for him, alright!"

It then occurred to me that a part of the parade's program would have a flower child present a bouquet to Rufus. What if Richard put the drug in those flowers? If a child was presenting a flower to Rufus in front of all people, would he dare act cold and vigilant to it?

Even though I knew Rufus could protect himself, I still wasn't going to let myself sit and do nothing. The thought of him in danger made me uneasy. I gave up on calling his phone and ran out of my dorm room.

"Where are you going, Sylvia?" Yana asked.

"To the city center."

"Won't it be too late?"

"I was hoping you could help me, Yana."

In a second, I transformed into a wolf and dashed out of the school gate at the fastest speed I could muster, heading straight to the city center.

[Chapter 247 The Parade](#)

Maya's POV:

At the center of the city stood a gigantic statue. It didn't only serve as the landmark of the empire, but it had also witnessed the ups and downs of the empire and the successions of countless kings to the throne.

The soldiers' parade, held every four years, was the prelude to tomorrow's military parade. It was also a celebration for the entire nation. The whole street was already jam-packed with werewolves. Everyone was dressed in all kinds of grand costumes and hats of various colors to celebrate the event.

I stood in the crowd, looking at Prince Rufus on the high platform. I felt very proud.

In my eyes, he deserved all the glory and praises in the world. Although there were rumors that he was cruel and cold-blooded, I knew very well that he was actually a warm-hearted lycan. In fact, I owed my life to him. If it weren't for him, I might have been dead long ago.

When I first entered the palace as a maid, I was often alienated and isolated because of my inferior position. Once, I was framed and accused of stealing and was almost beaten to death by an older maid. That time, Prince Rufus accidentally passed by and rescued me.

Since then, I had been loyal to Prince Rufus. And I was one of the few people who knew about his curse.

At this moment, a melodious bell suddenly rang. Then a long float filled with fragrant flowers stopped in front of the high platform, and a six-year-old boy jumped out of the float.

He picked up a flower bouquet that was almost double his size and held it with his chubby hands. His round face was almost buried in the flowers.

After taking a few steps, it seemed that the boy got tired. He suddenly put down the bouquet, which frightened the staff beside him. They rushed over to him and coaxed him.

The boy was so happy to get some candies from them. His mood lightened up at once, and he picked up the bouquet again. This time, his pace was much faster, and even ran up the high platform.

He looked so cute that everyone couldn't help laughing with good intentions.

Prince Rufus took the bouquet from him and smiled, which was a rare sight. All the reporters present quickly pressed the shutter of their cameras, trying to capture such a rare beautiful scene.

I took out a tissue to wipe the tears at the corners of my eyes. I felt extremely relieved. Finally, I saw the human affection in Prince Rufus. He was no longer gloomy all year round. It was as if the sun finally began to favor the trapped beast in the dark corner. And all this was because of Sylvia.

"Oh, why are you crying? I have some tissue here. Do you need them?" said a she-wolf beside me in confusion. She wore a pass card, and she had a camera in her hands. It seemed that she was a reporter.

"No, thank you. I'm just moved by the scene just now. Our Prince Rufus is so great." After saying this, I sniffed and sobbed. Then I looked at the camera in her hands. "Can you take more photos from every angle? Prince Rufus looks very perfect today. He's flawless."

"I'm actually taking photos of him now." The she-wolf raised her camera and aimed it at Prince Rufus again. While taking photos, she sighed and said, "Sure enough, he is flawless."

"By the way, were you able to capture it when Prince Rufus smiled just now?" I turned around and asked her.

The she-wolf patted her precious camera and said proudly, "Yes, of course!"

"Is it okay if you send me a copy? I just want to share it with a friend."

The friend I was talking about was Sylvia. I knew she would be very happy to see it. It was a pity that she had classes today and couldn't come here.

"No problem. Here's my account. Add me." After giving me her contact information, the she-wolf went to the back to take more photos of other scenes.

At this moment, Prince Rufus was already delivering his speech. The audience fell silent, all fixing their eyes on the handsome and extraordinary lycan, Prince Rufus.

[Chapter 248 The Strange Floral Fragrance](#)

Maya's POV:

After the ceremony, Prince Rufus walked down the high platform, escorted by some people.

I immediately ran back and waited for his orders.

He still had the bunch of flowers in his hands, so I followed him and said in a low voice, "Prince Rufus, you can give the flowers to me. It's inconvenient for you to hold them all the time."

He nodded at me, but his face was expressionless. After handing over the flowers to me, he walked away to talk with the elders beside him.

The flowers were ordinary white calla lilies, but I found them unusually fragrant. After carrying them in my hands for a while, the fragrance made me feel a little dizzy.

Ordinary white calla lilies should have a light fragrance, right? Was this a different variety? I looked at the bouquet in my hands suspiciously. It was beautiful. But for some reason, I didn't want to hold it anymore.

"I love this smell! It clears up my senses," Opal, my wolf, excitedly exclaimed in my head.

"How can that be?" I was a little surprised. I smelled the flowers again, and the pungent fragrance rushed straight to my forehead. "Oh, it stinks! Opal, is there something wrong with your sense of smell?"

"But when I smell it, I feel like it's full of power. You might get used to it when you smell it more." Opal was inexplicably excited. She kept urging me to smell the flowers again.

But the dizziness I felt only got worse. I even had the urge to throw up now.

"Maya, did you overeat in the morning? Why do you react so strongly?" Opal asked. She was obviously confused by my reaction.

"Maybe so." I pinched my forehead listlessly. "If I knew, I shouldn't have eaten so much earlier."

I got up at four o'clock in the morning to prepare for the soldiers' parade. I was afraid that I wouldn't have time to eat anything until the end of the day, so I ate a heavy breakfast. After all, starving was what I feared the most in my life.

I shook my head. "Maybe it's better that I throw up now."

At this time, a man wearing a guard's uniform came over. He also worked for Prince Rufus. His name was Calum.

"Maya, do you want to give the flowers to me? I'll help you get rid of them. It's not convenient for you to hold them all the time," Calum said.

I was about to say something when Opal crazily stopped me in my head. "No, don't take them away! I like the smell of these flowers so much. Maya, just hold them for a while more."

"But I really feel so dizzy now," I said to Opal. I was in a dilemma.

Opal didn't respond anymore. I knew she was upset.

"Maya? Are you okay?" Calum asked in confusion. His voice made me come back to my senses.

"Well..." I held the flowers in my arms and hesitated for a moment. Finally, I couldn't take the feeling of dizziness anymore, so I handed the flowers to him.

Calum took the flowers and looked at me worriedly. "Are you sure you're okay? You look very pale."

"I'm alright. I'll be fine in a minute," I said weakly, waving my hand.

Calum was about to leave with the bouquet when I suddenly remembered that Prince Rufus had been holding it all the time just now. It seemed that he cherished it very much. Disposing of the bouquet without his consent was not something a good maid should do.

"Wait!" I stopped Calum at once.

Calum turned to me and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Take the flowers back to Prince Rufus' palace. Leave them there," I answered.

I saw that Calum froze for a moment. But then he nodded and said, "Okay."

I felt much better after the flowers were taken away from me. Was it really because I had eaten too much breakfast? I felt strange.

I called Opal several times, but she just ignored me. She must be angry.

[Chapter 249 Manic](#)

Rufus' POV:

I was surrounded by a group of elders who wanted to discuss important government affairs with me. But I felt that I was getting more and more distracted and a little hot. My mind seemed to be burning, and I wanted to give vent to my emotions.

A light flashed quickly on my face. When I raised my eyes, I saw that a reporter was taking photos of me.

Inexplicably, I got even more annoyed.

Not only was the outside world very noisy, but also inside my head. Omar had been very agitated.

"Rufus, go to Maya and get the bouquet back. I really love it," he kept shouting at me.

But I just ignored him and tried to concentrate on listening to the elders in front of me.

"Rufus, it won't take that long to take the bouquet back. You can continue your discussion with them afterward. The fragrance of that bouquet is the best I have ever smelled so far. It's so refreshing! I feel like I am full of energy right now. Maybe you can consider planting that kind of flower in front of the palace. But for now, the top priority is to get the bouquet back from Maya," Omar said again.

I felt like I couldn't bear it anymore. But I tried my best to suppress the uneasiness in my heart and said, "Will you shut up!"

It was rare for Omar to be disobedient. He said anxiously, "I'm just asking you to take the bouquet back. It's not a big deal. Why are you so upset? I think Maya is just somewhere around here. Go get it now, so it won't delay your business."

"Stop it, Omar! There are so many elders here. Can't you wait until I'm done?" I tried to talk to Omar calmly, but he didn't listen to me at all.

My head hurt so much. It was as if countless hammers were knocking on it. This kind of pain and feeling was very familiar. But there was still some time before the next full moon. My curse wouldn't attack so soon.

"I just love those flowers! Go get the bouquet back right now!"

"I said shut up!"

The conversation around me disappeared at once. The elder in front of me was so scared that he covered his mouth and looked at me in horror.

It was only then that I realized that I had lost control of myself. I unintentionally spoke out loud what I said to Omar.

I irritably took a deep breath. "Sorry, I wasn't talking to you."

I didn't want to explain further. But I remembered that Sylvia told me that I should communicate more with others to show my friendly side.

The elder shivered and put down his hand that was covering his mouth. "You..."

"Don't be afraid. Continue what you were saying just now." I tried my best to be patient and comfort him in the gentlest tone possible.

However, I saw from the expression on his face that he got even more scared. His body shook more and more violently.

I swallowed and wanted to say something. But a sudden mania rushed inside my body, and I could no longer maintain my gentleness on the surface.

My face turned cold, and I realized that I couldn't control my emotions anymore. I had an inexplicable urge to destroy everything.

Omar also became more agitated inside my head. "Rufus, let me out! If you don't want to take the flowers back for me, I'll do it myself."

"Prince Rufus, your... Your eyes..." the elder stammered. He took a few steps back as if he saw something terrifying.

"Why? What's wrong with my eyes?" I asked coldly. I took two steps forward, and the bloodthirsty feeling suddenly surged up in my body. I looked at the werewolves around, and I saw that they were all frightened. They stepped back, stuttering with fear.

My mind was gradually getting out of control, and I felt like I was about to lose my sanity. I gently pulled the tie around my neck and showed them a terrifying smile. "Why are you so scared?"

No one dared to speak. But an elder pointed his shaking finger at the glass door beside me.

I slowly turned my head to look. Then I saw my lifeless face and bloodshot eyes clearly reflected in the bright glass. I was like a monster in human skin mixed into a noisy crowd.

[Chapter 250 A Storm Was Coming](#)

Moyo's POV:

A special interview was to be held after the soldiers' parade.

Glancing at my watch, I realized it was time for me to prepare Prince Rufus' clothes.

Only then did it occur to me that I still had his phone, so I fished it out of my pocket, intending to give it to him first.

The screen lit up and I inadvertently glanced at it. There were a lot of missed calls—all from Miss Todd. The phone had been muted, so I didn't even realize she had been calling.

Just then, the phone started to buzz again. I looked at Prince Rufus, who was surrounded by a bunch of werewolves—from senior officials to elders of the empire. I knew I couldn't disturb him now.

But the phone kept ringing incessantly. Miss Todd probably had something important to tell him. Why else would she have kept calling him despite knowing he was busy?

After thinking it over for a while, I finally answered the phone. "Hello, Miss Todd. I'm sorry but Prince Rufus can't come to the phone right now. This is Moyo. How can I help?"

Miss Todd sounded pleasantly surprised to hear my voice. "Oh, hello, Moyo! Are you with him right now?"

"Yes, I am. If you want me to pass a message to him, just tell me. I'll share it with Prince Rufus once he's done with his work," I offered.

"I'm glad you're with him. Now, listen to me carefully. Don't let Rufus take flowers from the flower child," Miss Todd said anxiously. There was a whistling sound from the other end of the line, as though she was running and the wind was whipping against her.

Maya's POV:

A special interview was to be held after the soldiers' parade.

Glancing at my watch, I realized it was time for me to prepare Prince Rufus' clothes.

Only then did it occur to me that I still had his phone, so I fished it out of my pocket, intending to give it to him first.

The screen lit up and I inadvertently glanced at it. There were a lot of missed calls—all from Miss Todd. The phone had been muted, so I didn't even realize she had been calling.

Just then, the phone started to buzz again. I looked at Prince Rufus, who was surrounded by a bunch of werewolves—from senior officials to elders of the empire. I knew I couldn't disturb him now.

But the phone kept ringing incessantly. Miss Todd probably had something important to tell him. Why else would she have kept calling him despite knowing he was busy?

After thinking it over for a while, I finally answered the phone. "Hello, Miss Todd. I'm sorry but Prince Rufus can't come to the phone right now. This is Maya. How can I help?"

Miss Todd sounded pleasantly surprised to hear my voice. "Oh, hello, Maya! Are you with him right now?"

"Yes, I am. If you want me to pass a message to him, just tell me. I'll share it with Prince Rufus once he's done with his work," I offered.

"I'm glad you're with him. Now, listen to me carefully. Don't let Rufus take flowers from the flower child," Miss Todd said anxiously. There was a whistling sound from the other end of the line, as though she was running and the wind was whipping against her.

Stunned, I didn't understand what she meant at first. "But he already accepted the flowers, Miss Todd."

"Damn it!" she cursed suddenly.

In that moment, I realized that something was wrong. "Miss Todd, what happened?"

"Tell me where you are right now," Miss Todd said briskly, ignoring my question.

"We're standing near the statue in the center of the city." I broke into a cold sweat. "Are you coming here?"

"Yes, I'm on my way. I'll be there soon. Keep an eye on Rufus while waiting for me. Don't let him out of your sight, understand?"

Without waiting for a response, Miss Todd hung up the phone hurriedly.

My heart began to race. I had a feeling something bad was going to happen. Miss Todd had mentioned flowers—could there be something wrong with the flowers? Indeed, I felt its fragrance was strange.

Prince Rufus had been holding those flowers in his hands for a while now.

I looked at him, still surrounded by a crowd of werewolves, and walked over there without hesitation. But before I could get close, I heard a sudden shriek from the crowd.

"Ah! What the—?!"

"Run! Prince Rufus has gone crazy!"

Shell-shocked, I stood glued to my spot. Crazy? What was that supposed to mean? We weren't about to have a full moon, nor was it even night time right now.

I was anxious to know what exactly had happened, but there were too many werewolves blocking my sight.

I tried to squeeze into the crowd, but chaos had already broken loose. Everyone tried to run away in a panic, causing a violent stampede. It wasn't long before I was suddenly shoved to the ground and countless pairs of feet trampled on me. I had no choice but to curl into a ball and protect my head with all my strength. I had to stay where I was, not daring to move.

"You're going to die down there! Get up and run!" A werewolf in his thirties helped me to my feet.

I grabbed his hand and managed to stand up. Having no time to say thanks to him, I continued to push against the crowd to reach Prince Rufus.

"What the—? Where are you going? Prince Rufus is crazy!" the werewolf shouted in disbelief from behind me.

I knew he meant well, but I didn't care about anything else in the heat of the moment. I couldn't believe my ears. Everything had been going well until just now. How could Prince Rufus go crazy in public at this time? No, it was simply impossible!

Finally, I managed to squeeze past the inner circle and saw what everyone was panicking about.

Papers littered the ground, flapping with the wind.

The elders who were always dressed formally in suits and ties were no longer as calm and collected as they usually were. They all lay prone on the ground, trembling, and their eyes were filled with horror, as if they had encountered some terrifying monster.

Following their gaze, I found Prince Rufus standing in the center, emitting a dangerously violent aura. And he was holding up a werewolf by his neck, strangling him, nearly crushing him into pieces on the spot.