

Irresistible 261

[Chapter 261 Waiting For Death](#)

Lucy's POV:

There was only a bed in the empty room and nothing else. I was lying on the bed, unable to move. But my mind was incomparably awake. I knew Richard must have injected muscle relaxants into my body. What a bastard! He wouldn't even give me a quick death.

I felt so hopeless. The only thing I could move all over my body was my eyeballs.

There was no one around. And it was so quiet that I could hear a pin drop.

But I was pretty sure that there was someone else in this manor. It could even be a monster.

Because just ten minutes ago, the guards who were supposed to be guarding me retreated in a hurry. I guessed that Rufus had already entered the manor, and it was only a matter of time before he found me.

Richard said Rufus would tear me apart. And I knew he wasn't lying.

Richard always meant what he said. Rufus must have turned into a terrible monster after the drug took effect on him.

Thinking of this made me break out in a cold sweat. I tried to move my fingers, but I didn't have any strength.

Richard had also put moon grass all over me on my bed. This was something all the werewolves liked. Some of them could even go crazy for moon grass, let alone the berserk Rufus.

I was like a dish now, waiting to be ripped apart.

The more I thought about it, the more scared I became. This feeling of waiting for death was too unbearable. Tears flowed from my eyes involuntarily. I thought of Kyle. If I had met him sooner, I wouldn't have ended up like this.

I even regretted being tough on Richard. I knew that he was a soft-hearted person. He couldn't be cowed by force, but he could be persuaded by reason. If I had said a few more sweet words at that time, maybe I didn't have to die. Maybe I was still a glorious lady now.

And my father? I didn't expect him to be so cruel to me. He should have had affection for a pet he raised

for many years, let alone his own daughter. But in his heart, I was not even as good as a pet.

I remembered the time when I was still in our pack. Although I had to bear a lot of pressure, at least I could still be alive. I didn't know what kind of daughter my father would give to Richard next. She might also be a poor pawn like me.

What hurt me the most was the poor baby in my belly. Before he could even see this world, he would be cruelly killed.

I wanted to give birth to him and pamper him. But it was too late.

Thinking of these things made the hatred in my heart grow bigger and bigger.

If I still had a chance to survive, I must let all those who betrayed me die.

Tears welled up in my eyes and streamed down my face profusely. I only gradually calmed down after I vented all my resentments and grievances.

Fortunately, Susan was with me.

Since she hooked up with Richard's confidant, she became Richard's private doctor.

Richard's man took Susan to me today to inject the muscle relaxant into my body. When the man was not paying attention, she stuffed something into my mouth. It was a colorless and tasteless pill, and it didn't seem to dissolve easily. Now, it was sitting perfectly under the base of my tongue.

I guessed it could remove the effect of the muscle relaxant in my body. But I couldn't even move my tongue now, so I couldn't eat it at all.

The only thing I could do now was prayed that the effect of the muscle relaxant immediately wore off, and Rufus didn't find me sooner.

At this time, I heard a loud noise coming from the next room.

I felt like my heart rose to my throat at once. Sweat trickled down my forehead. How could Rufus find me so soon? I wasn't ready to die yet.

The next thing I heard was the sound of glasses being smashed.

I was so scared that my scalp tingled. And I felt like the hair all over my body stood up. I wanted to escape, but I couldn't even move. The monster was coming, and I was about to die.

[Chapter 262 The Terrible Monster](#)

Lucy's POV:

Noises of smashing seemed to come from next door, growing louder and louder as whatever it was destroyed everything in its path. This wall, thick as it may have been, would just collapse like paper.

I couldn't help but break down, my body trembled all over. I was going to die. I was really about to die. But I couldn't just wait for my death like this.

I tried to move my tongue even as I cried, but nothing worked. I didn't have any strength to exert.

The noises became louder by the second as low and intimidating howls resounded throughout the whole building. The chandelier that was hanging from the ceiling began to shake violently and dust particles fell through the creaks that formed.

I could feel that the voice was close, because my ears were now ringing for it. My mind went blank. Facing death in the face inspired an inexplicable strength in my body. I closed my eyes and tried to summon it. Although my fingers struggled to grasp the sheet, I was able to finally bite the thing in my mouth.

My teeth chomped on the outer wall of the pill and immediately a bitter taste filled my mouth. It only took a few seconds for me to feel the effects of the medicine. My strength began to come back.

I felt that I couldn't wait any more until all of my strength came back. So, I tried to sit up.

Once I got on my feet, I ran to the window, thinking I could jump out. But then I realized I was on the sixth floor. If I jumped down from here, the baby might not be able to survive. But if I didn't jump down, I would surely die. Hesitant, I bit my lip.

All of the sudden, the noises next door stopped. The whole building was in deathly silence again.

I hurried to the door. Just when I was about to open it, my knees buckled. I staggered and fell to the ground. The fear had now caused me to lose all the courage I had left. I didn't want to go out.

I didn't even want to think about what could be waiting for me outside. My mind was in a mess. I loathed myself at this moment for being so helpless. I brought my hand up to my mouth and sobbed again.

This was terrible. Who would come to save me?

I then heard footsteps and instantly stopped my crying, holding my breath as I locked the door as quietly as I could.

Slow but intimidating, the footsteps sounded like a predator walking carefully around its prey.

It got closer and closer. I covered my mouth, not daring to make a sound. In my heart, I kept praying that Rufus would just pass me by.

The footsteps passed by my door, and then I heard it move further away.

Pleasantly surprised, I quietly leaned against the door and listened for any other sounds. It was already quiet outside. Did Rufus really leave? However, a part of me felt uneasy with how quiet it was.

I had a sudden urge to open the door and bolt out of the building, but then I hesitated. What if Rufus heard me and came back?

But I would never know unless I tried. It was a fifty-fifty chance. How unlucky must I be to run into Rufus outside, right?

I carefully put my hand on the doorknob. But just as I was about to turn it, I suddenly noticed a crack under the door.

I got down on the floor to peek through the space between, trying to see what might be outside.

As soon as I looked outside, I saw a pair of huge werewolf feet right in front of my face. He had just been standing in front of the door this whole time.

I held my breath again. But before I could think of what to do next, a wolf claw suddenly pierced through the thick wooden door right above my head.

My heart stopped as I blankly stared at the wolf claw. If I hadn't lay down on the floor, the claw would have gone right through my head.

At this point, I couldn't think anymore. Fear had built up inside of me, and I let out a scream.

[Chapter 263 Confrontation](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The manor were grand and huge, and there were countless similar galleries. I gradually lost my direction until I couldn't tell anymore if I had been going round in circles or not.

I quickly jumped over a fountain square and reached a small castle. I wanted to leave a mark there.

At this time, I heard a shrill scream. It sounded like Lucy's voice.

I ran in the direction where the scream came from at my fastest speed.

I prayed that she could hold on and nothing bad happened to her. Otherwise, it would be impossible to

prove Rufus' innocence.

Finally, I came to a villa where the sound came from. I broke through the door and rushed to the top floor in one breath.

Then I searched every room, following the direction of the voice. By the time I found Lucy, she was already disheveled. Half of her face was dripping with blood, and her shoulder was torn open. At this moment, she was struggling desperately under a giant wolf.

I immediately recognized the wolf. It was Omar, Rufus' wolf.

"Help... me..." Lucy shouted at me in a hoarse voice. When she saw me, a strong desire to survive filled her eyes.

I rushed in, kicked Omar away, and stood in front of Lucy.

But Omar's strong limbs steadied him. He turned his head and looked at me fiercely. It was as if he was dissatisfied that I took his prey away from him.

"Omar..." I called out softly. I wanted to comfort him. But the next moment, he pounced on me.

I pressed against his sharp teeth, dodging his bite. Then I rolled away from under his body. I glanced at Lucy and saw that she just stood there in a daze. So I shouted anxiously, "What are you still waiting for? Run! Get out of here. Now!"

It was only then that Lucy came back to her senses and dragged herself out of the room desperately. But unfortunately, Omar noticed her movements. He gave up attacking me and turned to Lucy instead.

With a loud bang, Omar stepped on the bed, which instantly collapsed.

When I saw that Omar was about to catch Lucy, I pounced on his back and bit the soft flesh on his neck.

Omar leaned backward, groaned in pain, and breathed heavily. I successfully distracted him. He then launched a fierce attack on me.

I looked in Lucy's direction and found that she had already crawled out of the room. I breathed a sigh of relief. This time, I could focus on dealing with Omar.

Rufus' manic right now was totally different from the last full moon. I had never felt this kind of pressure before. It must be the drug that made him completely lose his mind. I called out Rufus' name, but it didn't help bring back his sanity.

I had no choice but to use force to subdue him first.

Yana was no match for Omar. Besides, she was already tired from running all the way here.

So I decided to deal with Omar by myself. I threw myself on his back and wrapped my arms around his neck. He seemed to sense my intention, and he got so angry that he wanted to throw me away.

I lay on his back crookedly and wrapped my arms around his neck more tightly.

Omar started howling in pain and kept hitting the wall, trying to knock me off.

With a bang, the wall directly cracked. Omar and I rolled into the next room.

Before I could get up, his front paws pressed hard against my stomach, pinning me to the floor.

I couldn't get rid of him. When I felt so distressed, I suddenly remembered that Rufus was ticklish.

But I wasn't sure if he was still ticklish now that he was now a wolf. With this in mind, I gently scratched his forelimb. Omar immediately jumped up and roared angrily.

Great! He was still ticklish.

I got up from the floor complacently and ran towards him.

Omar stomped his feet angrily. He wanted to fight with me head-on, but I didn't let him. I just wanted to tickle him.

[Chapter 264 Achilles Heel](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The room was a mess. Everything was shattered and scattered on the floor.

Omar and I lay diagonally across the two corners of the room, facing each other.

He howled angrily. It was as if he was warning me.

But I didn't budge. He stood up angrily, but he didn't dare to approach me. Perhaps he was afraid that I would tickle him again.

If the situation between us right now was not tense, I would have laughed out loud. I thought Rufus was already ticklish enough. I didn't expect his wolf to be even worse.

I noticed that Omar's gaze lingered at the door of the room behind me several times. It seemed that he wanted to leave. I immediately took a few steps back, closed the door, and locked it. I couldn't give him any chance to escape when I was not noticing. I couldn't let him catch up with Lucy.

When he saw what I did, Omar flew into a rage and pounced on me.

I didn't show mercy on him anymore. Every time his claws left the floor, I would try to tickle him.

"Awoo! Awoo! Awoo!" Omar's anger reached its peak, and his howl shook the entire villa.

I covered my ears, but I felt a little amused. I thought he would have bit me to death if only he could. After all, what I did successfully infuriated him. And every move he made next was full of killing intent.

But since I was in the human form, I could only dodge. What I was afraid of was that Richard would bring his men here. I tried to figure out how to sober Rufus up while dodging.

After a while, I felt that Omar's movements slowed down. He must have fought with many werewolves earlier and exhausted too much energy.

I felt sorry for him, but there was nothing I could do. I felt helpless.

Gradually, Omar's attack got weaker and slower. I took advantage of this opportunity. I rolled over forcefully and pressed him on the cluttered floor.

I grabbed a broken chair leg and stuck it into Omar's mouth, forcing him to open his mouth wide. I tried to spare one of my hands, so I could bite my wrist and drip blood into his mouth.

Omar kept struggling with so much strength that he nearly knocked me off a few times. I was forced to use up all my strength to suppress him. I couldn't get my hand free anymore.

"Good boy, please be patient, okay? You will be fine after drinking my blood," I coaxed him softly, hoping he could calm down for a while.

I didn't know if it really worked, but I felt that Omar actually calmed down a little. He stared at me with a pair of round eyes. There seemed to be a trace of confusion in his eyes.

To my delight, I wanted to continue coaxing him more. But at this moment, I heard some footsteps outside, and the sound was getting closer and closer to me.

It was only then that I remembered what those group of men who attacked me earlier said before they retreated. They said the army was coming. Since those men were Richard's subordinates, the only ones who could make them retreat in fear were the lycan king's men.

Damn! I was so focused on fighting with Omar that I didn't notice when the army had entered the manor.

Knowing Richard, he must want to let the lycan king see Rufus killing someone crazily after he had taken

so much effort to set Rufus up. He definitely wanted the lycan king to be totally disappointed in Rufus.

So it must be the lycan king who led the army to the break-in at the moment.

I couldn't just wait for them to come here. I couldn't let the lycan king take Rufus back in this condition. This would only prove that Rufus was really mad, and it would only make things worse. Besides, I also couldn't feed Rufus blood in front of others. It would definitely bring myself some trouble.

When I heard that the footsteps had reached the door, my heart sank. I quickly made up my mind and turned into a wolf. Then I picked Omar up and broke out of the window.

[Chapter 265 The Effect Of The Drug](#)

Richard's POV:

As I followed my father into the manor, it was already quiet, as if the whole place was empty.

I felt my chest tighten. Did Rufus already kill Lucy and leave?

I continued to walk up the stairs with my father, but my heart was already heavy. Ever since I heard of Rufus' secret, I had changed my mind. All I could hope now was for the baby in Lucy's womb to be born safely and become my father's first grandchild. That would give me more chances of taking the throne. However, if Lucy were still alive, she would definitely tell on what I had done to her. After all, we had fallen out with each other completely.

The whole journey, I had also been thinking of this problem. By the time my father and I had arrived at Lucy's room, I still hadn't come up with a solution in my head. I decided to just play by ear. To my surprise, the room was empty. No dead body of Lucy's.

"Look, next door!" my father shouted, seeing the half collapsed wall, and immediately ran toward it.

I followed closely behind. As soon as we passed through the broken wall, we saw two wolves escaping through the window. Instantly, I recognized those to be the wolves of Sylvia and Rufus.

I rushed to the window and was able to see Sylvia's wolf as it fell with its back still facing the ground, holding tightly Rufus' wolf in her arms. When we locked eyes with each other, she did not hesitate to glare coldly at me.

Damn it! How dared she, a slave, glare at me? In my anger, I kicked at the broken chair near my feet. Pieces of the chair flew out and almost hit my father's leg.

Slightly embarrassed, I calmed down and focused on the task at hand, putting on an anxious expression. "I didn't see Lucy with them. I'm worried about her."

My father snorted without even looking at me. He then ordered his men to chase after Sylvia and Rufus,

following downstairs himself.

When he was far enough, I kicked the chair again. Damn it!

I felt like I was about to explode. I needed to do whatever it took to kill Sylvia and Rufus today.

Diego entered and reported, "We didn't find Lucy anywhere."

"Keep searching. Expand the scope and search outside the villa. Don't let every corner go unsearched."

"Yes, sir."

While we were going upstairs a while ago, I had some observations about the surroundings. All the way from the room to the stairs, there were blood stains on the walls.

When I saw Sylvia just now, she looked intact and unhurt. It seemed unlikely she was the one who was bleeding. It could only mean that the blood was Lucy's. I was glad enough that Lucy was able to escape the scene on her own, despite being severely injured. If my father found her first, then I would be in great danger.

No matter what, I had to find Lucy first before my father's men did. I would still have the chance to keep Lucy from telling the truth.

"Wait." I stopped Diego. I ordered him in a low voice, "As soon as you find her, take her back and don't let anyone else know. Wait for me. And also... Try your best to keep her alive."

"What if she doesn't cooperate?" Diego asked.

"Then kill her," I sneered. It was just a baby. I could have another one sooner or later anyway. Besides, the baby in her belly was fathered by another bastard anyway.

Without hesitating about my command, I headed down the stairs.

When I arrived downstairs, I saw the soldiers surrounding something in the lawn. It was Sylvia, holding Rufus in her arms. What was most surprising to me was that Rufus had seemed to return to his human form and was sound asleep.

I headed over to my father, looking quietly at Rufus. Aside from some bruises, he looked completely normal. There was no sign of madness on him.

How could this be? Hadn't I used enough of the drug? How could he recover so soon? Mateo even said the drug's effects could last for one day and one night. There was no antidote for it either.

But here Rufus was, perfectly normal again. Our father didn't witness Rufus killing anyone. Lucy

probably even survived. My fail-proof plan had almost completely failed. All because of this damned slave.

I gave Sylvia a cold look. At first I thought I didn't mind sparing her life, but now I thought differently.

[Chapter 266 Protect Him](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Every bone in my back was in severe pain. Although there was the lawn that served as a buffer, the impact of the collision was still too strong when I landed, causing a fracture on my back.

But I didn't have time to care about the pain. I held Rufus tightly in my arms and looked around vigilantly.

"Girl, don't be afraid. Just give Rufus to us," Ethan gently said as he stepped forward.

I pursed my lips and shook my head in refusal.

I had already fed Rufus with my blood as soon as I landed on the ground just now. Although he had returned to his human form, he immediately fell into a coma. He must really be exhausted.

Rufus had no power to resist now. He could only be at the mercy of others. Even if I had to die, I would never hand him over to anyone unless he regained consciousness.

Richard walked up to me and said with a sneer, "Hurry up! Our time is too precious for you to just waste it here."

I glared at him ferociously. How dare he speak to me that way here! If Rufus was not in a coma, I would definitely teach Richard a lesson now.

"How dare you stare at me like that! The lycan king is still here. How dare you ignore the majesty of the royal family! If I were you, I would behave myself and just hand over Rufus."

"Enough! Richard, stop talking,"

Ethan interrupted Richard harshly. He then turned around, called a doctor over, and looked at me again.

"Girl, it seems that your hand is still bleeding. Give Rufus to us first and let the doctor bandage your wound."

Upon hearing this, I subconsciously hid my wounded hand. I actually bit it deliberately so I could feed Rufus with my blood just now.

I shook my head, still refusing Ethan.

"I won't hand over Prince Rufus to anyone until he wakes up and can make his own decision," I said hoarsely, looking at Ethan. "Not even to you."

"Who are you to decide for Rufus? You have nothing to do with him. Unlike us, we are his family. We won't do anything to hurt him. Why are you being so overprotective? You must have your own purpose," Richard rebuked me impatiently.

I looked at him coldly and said, "Don't you have any idea why Prince Rufus became like this?"

"What was that supposed to mean? Rufus went manic by himself, right?" Richard's face darkened, making the red birthmark at the corner of his eyes even more frightening. He added, "Be careful. When Rufus wakes up and goes mad again, the first one he will bite is you. Remember, no one can stop a lunatic. If I were you, I would stay away from him. After all, no one knows if mania is contagious or not."

When I heard him call Rufus a lunatic, my accumulated anger exploded at once. I couldn't care less about the lycan king's presence anymore. I scolded Richard, "If he is a lunatic, then what are you? An idiot? Or an ungrateful bastard who drugged his own brother? It took you so much effort to make such a plan, right? Considering your poor IQ, you must have thought about it for a long time. No wonder your head is getting balder and balder. It's just a pity your plan is doomed to fail."

"Shut up! You're just a slave. How dare you slander a prince!" Richard scolded me with a livid face.

I curled my lips sarcastically. "I don't respect someone who doesn't deserve it."

"You..." Richard was obviously exasperated. He turned to the men behind him and ordered, "Kill this bitch! She disrespects the royal family!"

"That's enough!"

Ethan roared angrily, which quieted everyone down.

I also calmed down. I looked at Ethan and said earnestly, "Your Majesty, Prince Rufus didn't go manic for no reason. He was set up by Prince Richard. Lucy was also part of Prince Richard's evil plan. He personally put her in the manor, so when Prince Rufus goes manic, he will come to her and kill her."

"You're talking nonsense!" Richard flew into a rage upon hearing my words. He stomped his feet and snapped, "Father, don't listen to her nonsense. She is as crazy as Rufus!"

Ethan's expression became stern. He looked at me with his sharp eyes and asked, "Why are you saying that? Are you aware that slandering anyone from the royal family is a capital crime?"

[Chapter 267 The Accusation](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"I have proof." I looked at Ethan with calm confidence.

"Lies!" Richard exploded, turning purple from rage.

Ethan turned to face him with a stern look. "Be quiet and let her finish," he scolded in a low voice. Then, he turned to me and nodded, indicating I should keep talking.

"Before the parade, somebody handed me a note. It said that Prince Richard was going to drug Prince Rufus so that he will go crazy and kill someone in public," I explained.

"And where is this supposed note?" Ethan asked cautiously.

I looked around. Good. Many werewolves were present. If Richard refused to admit to his crimes right now, the public would gossip and crucify him later.

I pulled out the note from my pocket and handed it to Ethan solemnly.

Of course, Richard didn't dare to snatch it. He could do nothing but watch gloomily as Ethan read the note.

Ethan's noble expression immediately darkened. "Richard, you'd better have a good explanation for this."

Richard immediately put on the look of a filial son and said softly, "Father, don't you trust me? How could I do such a thing to hurt my own brother? Besides, Lucy is pregnant with my child. I would never do anything that would hurt her. I've been looking forward to having a child for the longest time. You can't just believe some random slave's claims! If you convict me on the grounds of some scribbled note, you'll be making a big mistake."

I couldn't help but sneer viciously. "Prince Richard, you're such a good actor!"

Richard shot me a murderous glare. "I'm not acting. I'm telling the truth and nothing but the truth. Plus, I've barely even talked to you before. Why the hell would you forge a note to frame me? Did Rufus order you to do this? Or are you colluding with Rufus to cause conflict between me and the lycan king?"

"Enough! Richard, shut up!" Ethan exploded impatiently.

Richard's mouth clammed shut immediately, but he continued to glare at me sulkily.

Not to be outdone, I subtly stuck my tongue out at him. What a creep!

Ethan held up the note and read it again carefully. Finally, he sighed and turned to me. "A note isn't

enough to prove that it was Richard who did it. Do you have any other evidence for your claims?"

I thought for a while then nodded resolutely. "How did you come here? Did you happen to see any moon grass on your way here?"

Ethan hesitated. "No. Moon grass usually grows in the depths of the mountains. It's rare to see them in everyday life."

"What kind of bullshit are you going on about? Why would you even mention moon grass?" Richard burst into weird laughter, deliberately interrupting my conversation with Ethan. A panic look flashed in his eyes. Although it passed quickly, I still noticed it.

I snorted, "What's the matter, Prince Richard? Is the guilt getting to you? How could you claim not know about the moon grass?"

As I spoke, I took my phone out of my pocket and handed it to Ethan. "I took this video on my way to the manor. As you can see, there was a lot of moon grass that led to the manor. If you didn't see them on your way here, then they must've been cleared beforehand. There could only be one reason why someone would go through such an effort—that was, to lead Prince Rufus to the manor with the moon grass. I swear on my life that every word I say is true."

Smiling faintly, I turned to look at Richard, who was fumbling, flustered. "Prince Richard must've thought that his plan was perfect. I doubt he expected that someone would pass that road and take a video before the moon grass was cleared away."

After studying the footage with a gloomy expression, Ethan looked up to glower at Richard.

Just as I was about to taste victory, Ethan turned to me. His eyes flashed with emotions that I couldn't understand. "The evidence does prove that Rufus was set up, but none of it proves that Richard was the perpetrator. If you don't have any other evidence, you will be charged with slandering a member of the royal family."

[Chapter 268 A Key Witness](#)

Richard's POV:

When Sylvia brought up the moon grass, I secretly let out a sigh of relief since I had already had my men uprooted the moon grass before Ethan came here. But the damned bitch had apparently taken a video.

I nearly had a panic-stricken meltdown. Fortunately, my father chose to side with me.

I looked at Sylvia smugly. "The king is right. How can you accuse me with just a video? Do you have any other proof?"

"These clearly prove your guilt. How dare you still deny it?" Sylvia was seething with fury. If she wasn't

busy guarding Rufus, she would've attacked me on the spot.

With my back to the king, I sneered at her triumphantly. I faked being hurt and whined, "I didn't know anything about this, I swear! Someone must be framing me!"

I deliberately tried to piss Sylvia off, hoping she'd lose her temper and attack me. Then she'd be charged with assault and would have to be imprisoned with Rufus.

But contrary to my expectations, Sylvia suddenly calmed down and didn't say anything more. She simply stared at me intently, as though she was thinking about something. After a while, she asked softly, "So where was Lucy? I didn't see her."

At the mention of Lucy's name, my heart got caught in my throat.

As expected, thanks to Sylvia's reminder, my father looked at me sharply. "Didn't you say that Lucy was in the manor? Where was she?"

I quickly averted my gaze, not daring to look into his eyes. My mind went completely blank and I had no idea what to say.

Sylvia sneered smugly. "The mastermind behind all of this wanted to use Prince Rufus to kill Lady Lucy. Thankfully, I got here just in time to save her. As long as we can find Lady Lucy talk to her, the truth will be revealed."

As she spoke, Sylvia looked at me meaningfully, which made me break into a cold sweat.

Anger surged through my veins. For the first time in my life, I was trumped by a mere slave. "What the hell are you talking about? I already said I didn't do it. What can't you understand about that?"

"I didn't say you were the mastermind, Prince Richard. Why are you so agitated? Is the guilt getting to you?" Sylvia laughed cynically. The disdain on her face could be compared to that of Rufus.

"You're nothing but a slave! So learn your place and shut your mouth!" I was so angry that I nearly pounced on her and beat the crap out of her. But my father was here, so I had to behave.

"Okay, I'll shut up now." Sylvia raised her hand and made a motion as though she was zipping her mouth shut, but the mockery in her eyes was painfully obvious.

But my father didn't seem to notice. He was busy narrowing his eyes at me in suspicion. He didn't say anything more. Instead, he quietly ordered his attendants to look for Lucy.

I hurriedly volunteered my service. "Father, please let me look for Lucy too. I don't know what might've happened, but I think Lucy must be in a state of panic. She must want to see me."

My father smiled unnaturally and placed his hand on my shoulder. Squeezing my shoulder tightly, he said in a domineering tone, "No need. I'll explain everything to her when we find her."

"Okay," I said in a trembling voice. I nearly lost control of myself.

The way he was behaving led me to believe he didn't believe a word I was saying. Maybe he had seen through all my little tricks. Alas, I was too naive! The only thing I could do now was pray that my men would find Lucy first and kill her to keep her mouth shut. I didn't feel an ounce of guilt towards Lucy's baby. Without that bastard, I still had a chance at the throne. But if my crimes were exposed, I'd be known as that man who attempted to murder my own sibling. Then the best case scenario was prison.

"Don't worry. I'm sure we'll find Lucy safe and sound with the baby in her belly." My father patted me on the shoulder meaningfully.

I forced a smile. "Yes, Father. Lucy is a blessed she-wolf. I just know she'll be fine."

Hearing what I said, Sylvia audibly sneered again. But this time, she didn't say anything more. Instead, she took out a handkerchief and started to wipe the blood on Rufus' face.

I looked away irritably. I wasn't in the mood to fight with her any further. I just hoped that Lucy would not be found.

But as fate would have it, all of a sudden, a bloody figure emerged in the distance.

"It's Lady Lucy!" a guard shouted in shock.

[Chapter 269 The Disfigured Lucy](#)

Richard's POV:

Lucy looked terrible. Her hair was disheveled, caked blood clinging to it in clumps. Half of her face looked as though it was mauled by a wild beast. She was badly mutilated and bleeding.

Such a sorry sight walked towards us barefoot. Despite her mutilated face, her eyes flashed fiercely and were fixed on me the whole time, and there was a crazy smile at the corners of her mouth. She looked like a ferocious ghost who was determined to kill me.

I was so scared that I took a step backward subconsciously.

When she was but a few meters away from my father, Lucy suddenly stopped and saluted, despite her body trembling from exhaustion and her injuries.

Shell-shocked, my father finally snapped out of his trance and ran to help her. "Lucy, what happened?"

Even though werewolves had a strong self-healing ability, Lucy's face was too badly mauled. Even if it did heal, it would never be the same. She would live the rest of her days completely disfigured.

Lucy shook her head slightly without saying anything.

"Have the baby checked first!" My father whirled around and barked an order. It was obvious that he was very concerned about his grandchild.

Doctors immediately surrounded Lucy.

Lucy looked surprised, but I quickly spoke up before she could. "Father knows you're pregnant. I told him that you were resting in the manor, so he came to visit you."

Lucy quickly realized what was going on. She gently touched her belly and looked at me with a gloomy smile. "Of course the baby's safe. Why do you care?"

I immediately stiffened. Her pointed words made me sweat all over my back. Her eyes were fixed on me, burning with hatred. It was as though she wanted to devour me alive. Somehow, I managed to suppress my panic and forced a concerned smile. "Of course I care! I'm the father, aren't I?"

I specially stressed the word "father", hoping that Lucy would catch on and cooperate. After all, if it was revealed that the child was a bastard, she would be doomed as well.

When the doctors were done checking on Lucy, they nodded at my father, indicating that she was fine for the time being.

My father let out a sigh of relief and relaxed a little. Then he turned to Lucy and asked gently, "Good girl, can you tell me exactly what happened today?"

Lucy fell silent for a while. Then she glanced at Sylvia searchingly.

Sylvia gave her a kind smile and said, "It's okay. Be brave and tell us the truth. Don't worry. No one will hurt you this time."

I shot her a murderous glare. Damn it! This bitch always ruined everything! If she hadn't intervened, Lucy would have been torn apart by the crazed Rufus and wouldn't have had the chance to stand here.

Lucy didn't say anything for a while. Finally, she nodded slowly.

I knew I was doomed, so I rushed over in an attempt to kill her before she could reveal the truth.

But my father stopped me with a stern look. Then, he looked at Lucy and his expression softened. "Be brave. Tell me. I promise I'll help you no matter what."

I clenched my fists, wishing lightning would strike me and Lucy and kill us on the spot so that no one would know the truth.

Just when I thought that I was doomed, Lucy's expression changed dramatically and she burst into tears.

"This is all Prince Rufus' fault! I was sleeping in my room peacefully when Prince Rufus suddenly rushed in and attacked me in his wolf form. The baby's safety was my priority, so I struggled against him desperately, but I was no match. He was like a monster. It was so horrible. Fortunately, I managed to escape."

"Nonsense!" Sylvia pointed a finger at Lucy angrily. "This was clearly Richard's doing. You know everything. Why aren't you telling the truth? You almost died for Christ's sake!"

Lucy trembled and looked at the angry Sylvia with fear. But she continued to cry pitifully. "I'm not talking nonsense! Prince Richard sent me to the manor to rest quietly for the sake of the baby. No one could've expected such a thing to happen. Fortunately, my child was not hurt. But my face... I'm afraid I'll be disfigured for life."

Tears streamed down her mangled face.

At this moment, I felt as though my soul had returned to my body. I was so shocked that I nearly burst into crazed laughter. In the end, Lucy took my side.

It didn't matter whatever her ulterior motive was. As long as she took my side in a moment as critical as this, I was willing to help her fulfill her wish to keep on living.

[Chapter 270 A Shameless Couple](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I couldn't believe my ears. Lucy had actually lied in Richard's favor. I really thought that she would have a conscience, especially after surviving the jaws of death. But it turned out that I had thought too highly of her.

"Prince Richard has always respected Prince Rufus as his older brother. I simply can't understand why he would attempt to hurt Prince Richard's child." Lucy touched her belly and said in a pitiful tone, "Prince Richard has been looking forward to having a child for the longest time. Now, his wish is about to come true. Does Prince Rufus really hate us that much?"

"You're insane!" I was so angry that I burst into cynical laughter. Pointing at Richard, I spat at Lucy, "This jerk wanted to have you killed, yet you still help him! Is he threatening you somehow?"

Lucy didn't respond. She just wiped her tears and looked at us piteously.

Richard sneered and his eyes were full of smug joy. "Come on, Sylvia. Drop the act. It's okay if you want

to slander me, but to slander Lucy too? The note and the video were all faked by you, and then you framed me. You just wanted to drag my name across the mud, didn't you? What a vicious she-wolf you are!"

"Aren't you afraid that this is all going to bite you in the back?" I scolded him harshly, grief and indignation surging in my heart.

I couldn't understand what Lucy was up to. If I hadn't showed up in time, she would've died. She had to know the truth, right? Why did she refuse to reveal the truth? Why did she still side with Richard?

Richard smiled smugly. "We're innocent. You should worry about yourself."

After saying that, Richard rushed over to hold Lucy in his arms like a loving fiance. He started to comfort her gently, "I'm sorry for being late, Lucy. I'm sorry you had to go through that. Thank you for protecting our beautiful child. Don't worry. Father will give us justice."

Tears streamed down Lucy's face. She buried her head into Richard's arms and said dramatically, "Thank God you're here. You don't know how scared I was!"

"I'm sorry, honey." Richard planted a kiss on the top of Lucy's head. "It's my fault for not protecting you well."

I couldn't stand to watch such a hypocritical couple anymore, so I turned to Ethan desperately. Ethan was looking at Richard and Lucy with an unreadable expression on his face. I had no idea what was on his mind.

"Please investigate the whole thing thoroughly. You know that Rufus would never do such a thing. His madness was too out of the blue. Someone must have set him up," I pleaded to Ethan sincerely. He was my last hope.

Ethan's expression softened. "Of course I'll investigate it further. Rufus is my son after all."

That was good. I let out a sigh of relief. As for what would happen next, there was nothing I could do but wait and see.

Just then, a soldier in a crisp green uniform came running towards us.

"Your Majesty!"

"What happened?" Ethan asked in a low voice.

The soldier's face was covered with sweat. Panting, he looked anxious and breathless. "We found severed limbs in the forest. They seemed to belong to a child. It seemed it had been ripped to shreds by a wild beast."

My heart sank to my stomach. I had a bad feeling about this.

The soldier seemed to want to say something more but hesitated. Finally, he said, "The child's family and some other werewolves think that it was Prince Rufus who did it. They're gathering in front of the palace gate to protest. They're demanding an explanation, and...

They're asking you to execute Prince Rufus."