

Irresistible 311

[Chapter 311 Kill Them All](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Almost immediately, the sticky swamp mud engulfed my body, weighing and sucking me down into the pit. My instincts told me to struggle, but soon I realized that it only made me sink faster.

After panicking for a moment, I stopped and stabilized myself, refusing to move an inch.

I carefully turned to Peter, who was standing on the shore. "What happened?"

Peter smiled sheepishly and held up his hand. "Sorry. I stumbled a little bit and accidentally pulled the vine."

He then pulled on the vine again, causing me to sink deeper into the swamp. I felt that something was off, but I still pretended to be calm and asked him for help anyway. "That's fine. Can you just pull me out now?"

Just then, Peter tossed the vine away from him. The innocent look on his face was replaced with mockery. "Pull you out? In your dreams."

My face hardened. "What do you mean by that? Are you saying that you did this on purpose?"

Peter flash a wicked smile. "Yes! What do you think? Was my acting brilliant?"

"Who sent you? Who was it?" I asked coldly.

I should have known that Peter was not just some student. Participating in a stunt like this was detrimental to his future, but he did it anyway. There had to be a powerful mastermind behind him.

"You are quite smart, Sylvia." Peter snorted as he walked closer to the edge of the swamp. Pretending to be guilty, he sighed. "Fine. Since you're about to die anyway, I'll tell you the truth. It was Prince Richard who sent me."

I sneered. "I knew it. He really will not give up!"

"Oh, Prince Richard's actually arranged everything so that you would definitely die today." Peter crossed his arms and chuckled at me.

I ignored him, deciding it was better to spend my energy in trying to think of a way out of here. But my body slowly sunk deeper and deeper. The mud was almost up to my chest.

Suddenly, it occurred to me that I had a rescue device on my wrist that the military installed. Once I

pressed the button, the army patrolling around the forbidden forest would come and save me. I was overjoyed at the realization. But when I was about to reach for my wrist, Peter laughed.

"Yes, go ahead and call for help with that device!" Peter reminded me.

I felt that there was a tinge of irony in his tone, so I hesitated. Richard's plan could not be foiled this simply. If he really wanted me to die, he wouldn't go through all this trouble just for me to be saved by this small device. I began to wonder. Was this device secretly broken or something? Was it not going to work?

"What? What are you waiting for? Won't the troops around the forest come and save you once you press that button?" Peter added.

"No..." I carefully observed the expressions dancing on his face. "If you really wanted me to die, you wouldn't have let me keep this device in the first place."

After hearing my assumption, Peter broke out into a wild laughter. "Oh, that would be interesting, actually. If it weren't for Prince Richard's order to kill you, I would have just let you go for your bright little head. But there's one thing you haven't figured out, Sylvia."

"What is it, Peter?" I glared at him.

"Not only does Prince Richard want you dead, but also all of Prince Rufus' people!" Peter smiled deviously. "All of the troops stationed around the forest are Prince Rufus' subordinates. And that swamp you're about to drown in? It's already filled with bombs, timed to explode in fifteen minutes."

"You were going to let me call for help, but I would actually just be luring the army to their deaths?" I thought out loud. This dirty trick of Richard's infuriated and sickened me to my core.

"Smart girl!"

Having confirmed this, I put down my hand. I wasn't going to call for help anymore.

"You see, if you press that button, there may still be a small chance that you could live. If you don't, then all you can do is wait for your death. You would either be blown up by the bombs, or drown in the swamp, whichever comes first." Peter continued to persuade me to press the button.

I closed my eyes and refused to look at him any longer. "No, I'm not putting the lives of others at risk, even if it means losing my own."

[Chapter 312 A Ruthless Man](#)

Sylvia's POV:

It turned out that Richard had planned for this elaborately. He wanted to kill me and Rufus' troops—but

there was no way in hell I'd allow that to happen.

There was always a way out. I firmly believed that heaven would never seal off all the exits.

"What're you doing?" Peter wrung his hands anxiously. "Press the button already. That way, you might live. Do you think those people will be grateful to you for saving their lives by sacrificing yours? No! No one will know if you die here alone."

"I'm not pressing the button. Nothing you say will change my mind." I closed my eyes and tried to focus. I needed to calm down and rack my brains to find a way out.

Peter laughed angrily. "You still care about others at a time like this? If you press the button now, maybe it won't be too late. If the army arrives in fifteen minutes, then everything will be fine. There's still hope that you'll get out of this alive. Why are you giving up?"

I peeled my eyes open to sneer at him. "Do you really think everyone's as cold-hearted as you? Give up already. I refuse to gamble with the lives of the innocent."

"Why, you—!" Peter lost his patience. He reached out his hand and yanked at the vine. "Press the button or die!"

I sank deeper into the marsh as he pulled the vine again. But I didn't care. Instead, I used this as an opportunity to grab the vine myself and pulled it hard.

Thanks to this, Peter immediately lost his balance and fell on the ground. He nearly fell into the swamp. Unfortunately, he had reacted quickly and immediately let go of the vine.

"You fucking bitch! Are you trying to kill me?!" Peter awkwardly got back on his feet and shook his fist at me angrily.

I shrugged. "Too bad I failed."

"Damn you! If you don't press the button, I'll press it for you! None of you will make it out of the forbidden forest!" Peter took out his device and pressed hard on the button, making sure I could see what he was doing.

Pressing the button meant that the contestants were facing a major crisis. All the troops guarding the forbidden forest would then rush over as soon as they received the signal. It was clear now that Peter wanted Rufus' subordinates to die here.

I was so angry that I gritted my teeth, unable to say a word. It was the first time that I had met such an unreasonable and ruthless man.

"I didn't want to use my own device because then I'd have to explain things when I get out of here.

Damn it! This is all your fault. Go to hell, you bitch!" In a fit of rage, Peter threw the device by the edge of the swamp, turned around, and left.

Now, I was so anxious that I couldn't think straight. But the more I struggled, the deeper my body sank.

In order to prevent students from using the device to cheat, people couldn't communicate using it. Once the button was pressed, it'd immediately send out a distress signal and location to the army, which couldn't be cancelled. That meant I couldn't contact the army to explain the situation in full. So what was I supposed to do?

By this time, I had sunk to my shoulders. My eyes darted all over the place, looking for a way out. I caught a glimpse of the whistle, which was hanging around my neck.

A thought suddenly occurred to me.

Rufus had made this whistle and given it to me so that I could contact Rin whenever I wanted.

I struggled to pick up the whistle and blew into it as hard as I could.

The clear sound echoed across the dense forest. I kept blowing it over and over again, but the grey wolf didn't show up.

I spat out the whistle disappointedly, figuring that Rin was too far to hear my cries for help.

Just as I was about to give up hope, a familiar grey figure finally emerged through the trees.

It was Rin! She was running towards me!

"Rin!" I cried out in a mix of surprise and relief. I quickly picked up the whistle and blew again.

Rin raised her head and howled proudly, as if she was responding to my call.

[Chapter 313 The Edge Of The Cliff](#)

Warren's POV:

When the six of us broke into three groups, we each chose a path and continued exploring the forest.

Tom and I were in the same group but neither of us spoke a word. I was a withdrawn man, so talking didn't come naturally to me. But it was strange for Tom, a loud and lively student of Class A, to stay eerily silent.

He would only say a few words whenever we came across some wild animals.

At first, I didn't think it was that big of a deal. But when I spotted a familiar black tattoo on his arm, I felt

that I had seen that pattern somewhere.

Tom seemed to have noticed that I was observing him. Without a word, he pulled down his sleeves and covered the black tattoo from my sight.

Shortly after, it started raining—hard. It quickly became difficult to walk along the muddy mountain road. Just then, the ground began to shake violently.

"A wild elephant's passing nearby." Tom could tell only by the sound. I couldn't help but steal a glance at him in awe.

He smiled at me and continued to walk forward.

Tom had a distinct look. He had a large black mole on the corner of his forehead, and he was obviously fit. He had a tough look about him, but upon a closer look, there seemed to be a hint of tenderness in his eyes.

A blurry memory was stirring in my mind, but I still couldn't remember how I knew Tom.

Finally, I couldn't help but ask him bluntly, "Have we met before?"

"I don't think so. You've probably mistaken me for someone else. People say I have a common face." Tom didn't even look at me as he answered. It was as though he didn't take my question seriously.

Soon we reached a cliff.

The cliff was so steep that we couldn't see the bottom, only mist. The strong wind blowing up from the bottom of the cliff was so violent that it whipped at our clothes. And it was howling. We could barely hear each other over the sound of the wind.

I found steady footing then gestured at Tom, indicating for him to look for the blue cornflower.

But as we walked around the cliff in circles, we didn't see any signs of the cornflower. Just then, the wind stopped howling. It was still raining, but the dark clouds in the sky parted slightly, allowing the sunlight to pierce through.

"The weather's so fickle." Tom looked up at the sky, deep in thought.

"Let's go back and look for Sylvia and the others. We have reached a dead end," I suggested.

Tom nodded but he showed a slightly regretful expression. Just as we were turning around to leave, he suddenly exclaimed, "There it is! The flower!"

"Where?" I immediately whirled around in surprise.

"There! In a crack under the cliff."

I couldn't believe that Tom had such a good eyesight.

I quickly but carefully headed to the edge of the cliff and peered down, but I couldn't see the flower.

"Take a few more steps forward. It's to your right," Tom stood behind me and explained.

The mist at the bottom of the cliff had dissipated a little, revealing a rugged ridge of sharp rocks. I looked around carefully but didn't see any crack like Tom had mentioned. When I was about to turn around, Tom walked to me. He put his arm around my shoulder and pointed down.

"Over there."

I frowned and couldn't help but feel that something was off. Even though finding the cornflower in the forbidden forest was supposed to be a difficult test, the army wouldn't put the flower in such a dangerous place.

"Check if it's the flower we're looking for. Hurry; we're running out of time. We can go back for Sylvia and the others as soon as we find the flower."

Tom's words dispelled my doubts for the meantime. I pursed my lips and looked over the edge of the cliff again.

The barren mountain had little to no vegetation. I doubted a flower could grow down there.

"Can you see it yet? How can't you see such a conspicuous flower? Warren, do you need glasses?"

The mountain breeze started to howl again, making me unable to hear Tom's voice clearly. All of a sudden, some of my memories were rekindled again. It finally occurred to me that I had seen Tom in the pack before.

At the time, there was a scandalous murder that had shocked the whole pack. A fire had burned a family of eight to death. If I was remembering correctly, Tom was the sole survivor. The tattoo on his body was to cover the burn scars.

But just as I was about to turn around to confirm, Tom's hand, which had been around my shoulder, suddenly moved to my back and shoved me.

[Chapter 314 Murder](#)

Warren's POV:

After a moment of free-fall, I immediately reacted and reached out to grab the edge of the cliff.

As I hung there, Tom squatted on the edge and looked at me with a faint smile. "It's true; we have met before. We're from the same pack, Warren."

"So you are the little boy from back then." I looked up at him coldly, struggling to keep my grip. If Tom was the boy who survived the fire, then he should've been adopted by the former Gamma, Vincent. But I had never heard Vincent mention anything about Tom during the years.

Tom sneered. "Yes, I'm that boy. Do you wonder why you've never seen me before? It was because that so-called kind and loving Vincent hid me on a crocodile island and only took me back to the pack when I was grown. Oh, and are you curious to you know how Vincent really died afterwards? I threw him into a pool of crocodiles and he was eaten alive. His poor son still thinks that his father was just drowned by accident."

"Why are you doing this?" I glared at him and asked straightforwardly. After all, we had never interacted before. Why was he trying to kill me now?

"For Miss Quinn, of course."

"Alina?" I couldn't believe my ears.

"Yes, Miss Quinn sent me to kill you. All this time, you never knew I worked for her. The entire reason why I'm in Class A is to make things difficult for that slave, Sylvia." Tom narrowed his eyes and looked at me arrogantly. "And about that incident in the equipment room... I was also the one who knocked you out from behind. I was going to lead people to the scene to witness your scandalous wild sex with Sylvia, but my plan was ruined by those two idiots, Flora and Harry."

Now, everything was starting to make sense. No wonder Alina knew everything about me and Sylvia. It turned out that she had a spy in our class.

But I still couldn't wrap my head around the fact that she wanted me dead. Even though we had different stances now, we grew up together. We used to be friends. I just didn't believe that she could be so ruthless.

"I don't believe you. Alina would never want to kill me." But even as I spoke, I wasn't so sure. For I knew clearly that Alina had indeed changed. My heart was aching, and I could do nothing but grab the edge of the cliff tightly. Alina and I had been friends since we were little. I used to protect her with all my might. How could things have turned out like this?

Tom sneered. "You got in her way. If you hadn't threatened to snitch on Miss Quinn, she might have spared you."

What? That was why Alina wanted to kill me?

Rage and disappointment surged within me. I couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

I had never planned on actually betraying Alina. I had just threatened her so that she would return to the pack and stop stirring up trouble. I never thought she'd be so stubborn and heartless. It seemed that she was hell-bent on achieving her goal, even if it meant killing me.

Alina was crueller than I could've ever imagined.

Tom's POV:

After Vincent took me back from the island, he trained me in secret. And I had met Miss Quinn on a mission. I always knew her true colors. She might've been a cunning little she-wolf, but I found her cute. She only resorted to viciousness in order to survive.

Truth be told, I took a fancy to Miss Quinn and admired her deeply. In my eyes, it was the people without desire and ambition who were the most terrible. But Miss Quinn was always so genuine with me. She never bothered pretending and always showed her true self in front of me. So after Vincent died, I went to work for Miss Quinn.

"Do you remember when we first met?" I smiled wildly. Seeing Warren struggle beneath me was very satisfying. "We met the day Vincent took me in. Then we met again when I came back from that damn island. We even got to speak with each other. But since you're a proud man, you forgot about someone like me quickly and didn't even recognize me when I entered the school."

Miss Quinn had always treated Warren differently. No matter how hard I tried to make her see me, I couldn't compare with Warren.

Warren didn't say a word. He gritted his teeth and struggled to climb up.

I immediately blocked his path. Looking down at him coldly, I hissed, "Warren, thanks to your arrogance, you're going to die today."

Then I pressed the heel of my boot hard on Warren's hand.

He yelped and instantly lost his grip, plummeting to the bottom of the cliff.

[Chapter 315 Take Care of Any Obstacles](#)

Alina's POV:

Now that Rufus was locked up in prison, everyone in the palace felt uneasy.

I had secretly sent people to investigate the situation, but to no avail.

I was hoping to glean any useful information about King Ethan from my father, but he didn't give me

anything and even told me to mind my own business.

These days, King Ethan just sat still and did nothing. It was as though he didn't give a damn about his son who was behind bars. Even with Sylvia running around to save Rufus' life, things were looking bleak.

I soon realized that I had made a wrong bet. Maybe I shouldn't have placed all of my hopes on Rufus. That rogue prince was out of my control.

Even if he survived this ordeal, I had little hope that he would inherit the throne smoothly in the future. So I decided to give up.

After the parade, I wasn't in the mood to stay and watch the selection competition. I headed straight to the palace to pack up my things. I planned to go back home with my father.

Although I didn't have that much stuff, packing all my things was no trivial matter. The maids Queen Laura had assigned to me were sent away because I didn't like them. Coco would've been the one to do all these things for me, but without her here, I had no choice but to deal with them myself.

I gritted my teeth angrily as I surveyed my mess of a room. Not only had I gained nothing, I managed to lose my faithful maid who had been with me since childhood. I was so annoyed that I mindlessly stuffed my clothes into my luggage without rhyme or reason.

These days, for some reason, I felt so uneasy. My life here in the palace became stark. Perhaps my father was right. He had said that desire would only make people lost. I almost forgot who I really was and what I really wanted in the first place.

"What do you think you're doing?"

Just then, Queen Laura's sharp voice sounded from behind me. Startled, I quickly dropped the clothes I was holding and turned around to greet her.

Laura was dressed up. It was obvious that she had just come back from the military parade. She strode over to me and glanced at the clothes scattered on the bed. Her expression immediately darkened. "Are you planning to leave?"

My cheeks flushed red with embarrassment. I was planning to tell her right before I left. Laura stared at me coldly. It shouldn't have been a big deal for me to leave, but her gaze said otherwise. I was at a loss for words.

"I... It's just... I miss my pack. I was planning to go back to check on things with my father after the parade."

Laura snorted contemptuously. "Check on things'? I see. And here I was, worried that you were just trying to run away since Rufus is in trouble and won't be of any use to you."

Laura's voice was so sharp that it felt as though her words pierced my very flesh.

"No, no, it's not what you think! You misunderstand. I just really miss home..."

"Oh, shut your mouth, will you? Do you seriously think I would buy such nonsense?" Laura cut me off abruptly. Her wrinkled face contorted with rage. "Don't try to lie your way out of this. If you really were homesick, you would've left a long time ago. Why did you wait until now?"

I dropped my gaze, not daring to look at her anymore. I was terrified. Laura had been mentally unstable ever since Rufus was put in jail. At this time, I reasoned that it would be in my best interest to humor her rather than get into an argument.

I lowered my head and tried to think of something—anything—that would appease her.

Unexpectedly, Laura burst into laughter. I looked up in surprise and found that there was no trace of anger on her face.

"Don't worry, child. Rufus will be fine." Laura sat down elegantly. Her mood changed completely. "You and your pack are the good helpers I have chosen for Rufus, so you can't leave. As for the obstacles you are worried about, I have taken care of them for you. You can stay here at ease."

"I don't understand what you're talking about..." My heart leapt into my throat. I could vaguely guess what "obstacles" Laura was talking about.

[Chapter 316 Confinemen](#)

Alina's POV:

Laura snorted as she poured a cup of tea for herself and took a slow sip without even looking at me.

"What do you mean? Please, tell me." I walked over to her and pleaded.

Laura gracefully put down her tea cup and gently patted my hand. "Well, since you didn't have the heart to end the relationship, I can do it for you."

In disbelief, I shook my head.

Laura sighed and looked at me, her eyes filled with pity. "I know Tom works for you. Did you really think you could hide things from me in this palace? And I already met Tom. He was very glad to help you get rid of Warren in the forbidden forest."

Laura's eyes glanced at the expensive watch on her wrist and slightly gasped. "Oh, look at the time. By this hour, he should have already succeeded with the plan."

My mind blanked, as if dozens of bombs exploded at the same time and blinded my mind. The temperature of my body dropped severely, which sent me into a fit of shivers.

Warren was already dead. But how could he just die like that?

My lips trembled, but no sound came out of them. It seemed that there was something stuck in my throat, as I was unable to get even a word out of my mouth.

"What is with you? Aren't you happy I removed that big obstacle for you?" Laura reached up to tuck some fallen hair behind my ear. She spoke in a gentle tone, "You can't just keep putting off something like that. I cannot allow a walking time-bomb like him to just freely walk in the palace. Even if somehow Warren doesn't die today, I will see to it that he will one day."

I moved away from Laura's hand and glared at her. "How could you do such a thing?"

Laura sneered. "Why wouldn't I?"

Before I could think of a quick response, a crisp slap landed right on my cheek. Her slap was so hard that the force caused me to turn my head to the side and hit the table. The pain instantly jolted me back to reality.

"I am the queen of the palace, have you forgotten?" Laura grabbed a fistful of my hair and yanked it back. With a cold look, she warned, "It only takes one word from me to make you disappear from the face of the earth. Did you seriously think I would never hurt you? Humph!"

Trembling, I violently shook my head in response. But I was too scared to even look at her. If I had known she could be this vicious to me, I would have thought twice before contradicting her.

"Don't even think of betraying me, or else I can easily think of a million ways to torture you until you die." Laura scoffed and shoved me to the ground.

With my face to the floor, I clenched my fists in hatred.

At this time, one of the guards outside suddenly stepped in. "Your Majesty! We've got bad news. Prince Rufus has broken out of prison!"

"What? What did you just tell me?" Laura hurriedly stood up. In shock, she even almost lost her balance.

Even I was shocked by this bold move by Rufus. Breaking out of prison was a very serious crime. How could he have the audacity to do such a thing right now?

"Yes. Prince Richard has already sent his soldiers after him, but Prince Rufus still managed to escape into the forbidden forest. This happened around twenty minutes ago," the guard reported.

Laura was furious. "I can't believe this! It's been twenty minutes and you only tell me about this now?"

She then gathered up her people to leave. I also got up from the ground and wanted to have a look for myself.

But I didn't expect Laura to order me to stay behind. She even locked me up in the room and told me to reflect on my behavior. I tried to make a scene at the door, but the guard that was stationed to keep me inside just looked at me with a blank face.

No matter how hard I cried, it was useless. Laura had already made up her mind. She wanted to keep me here to pave the way for Rufus.

I needed to inform my father, but I had no one on my side anymore. Coco, my maid since childhood, had died as well. Now, the palace was just full of Laura's people.

Warren then popped up in my mind. Somewhere in the forbidden forest, he was probably already dead. At that thought, I was overcome with an inexplicable grief. I had never felt so much guilt and regret in my life.

[Chapter 317 The Bombs Exploded](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rin paced back and forth at the edge of the swamp, as though she had no idea what to do. Soon, she raised one paw and was about to step onto the swamp.

"Wait! Don't come any closer! It's dangerous!" I hurriedly stopped her. Then, from the corner of my eye, I saw the other end of the vine that Peter had thrown on the ground earlier. "Quick! Grab the end of the vine over there!"

Rin tilted her head in confusion. She didn't seem to understand what I was asking. She ran around in circles, pawing at the ground anxiously.

I struggled to raise my end of the vine out of the mud and showed it to her.

"Bite the other end of the vine."

Finally, Rin understood me. She picked up the vine on the shore with her mouth and yanked it hard. She used all her strength, pulling as hard as she could. Her big ears even turned backwards from the effort.

Slowly but surely, my body was dragged forward as I clung to the vine. As soon as I could, I gritted my teeth and pulled the rest of my body out of the swamp.

"Good job, Rin! Keep going!" Clutching the vine tightly, I tried to get close to the edge of the swamp.

Rin let out a guttural bark from deep in her throat. The muscles on her limbs tightened as she tugged at the vine with all her might.

Thanks to her pulling and my pushing, I finally made it out of the swamp.

"Thank you, Rin. You saved my life." Covered in mud, I gently rubbed Rin's forehead with mine to show my gratitude.

Rin was so happy that she licked my face and howled excitedly. Soon, my face was covered with her slobber.

"Anyway, I'm out of time! We need to get out of here!" I quickly came to my senses. Peter had told me that there were bombs buried nearby. Although I didn't know where exactly, the sooner I informed the army, the better.

Rin howled and ran ahead.

However, it didn't take long before I saw troops in the distance, supposedly coming to our rescue.

"Stop! Go back! Don't come any closer!" I shouted at them anxiously, waving at them to leave.

But the army couldn't hear me clearly. Instead of stopping, they approached me steadily. The leader was a young male werewolf. He was probably a captain.

"What happened? Is everything okay?"

There was no time to answer his questions. I could only tell them to get away as soon as they could.

"Run! There are bombs in the area! They'll explode any second now!"

"What?! Bombs? What're you talking about?" My words didn't seem to register in his mind.

But before I could explain, an explosion sounded nearby. And the ground shook violently. My legs went numb for a moment.

A bomb had exploded, and the forest was shrouded in flames. It was as though the entire world was on fire, ready to eat us alive. The temperature in the forest soared in an instant, and licks of flame quickly spread in our direction.

"Get down!" A lot of troops were thrown into the sky from the impact. A couple of them were lying on the ground, unconscious and injured.

Amidst the chaos, I held onto Rin tightly. At the same time, I felt someone wrap his arms around me and yank me away from the fire. The impact sent us rolling on the ground a few times before we finally came to a stop.

After the forest quieted down a bit, everyone slowly stood up, stunned.

Only then did I realize that the man who had protected me was none other than the captain himself. His back was burnt black and bleeding, whereas I was fine, other than a bruise on my leg.

"Sir... Thank you so much." I eyed the wound on his back warily. Rin, who was standing next to us, also howled, as though she was thanking him as well.

Wincing, the man smile faintly. "You're welcome. It's a soldier's duty to protect the students and the civilians."

His words shocked me. For the first time, I really understood the motivation of the army.

After saying that, he reached out his hand and patted Rin's head affectionately. "Your dog must be pretty smart. He seems to understand what we're saying."

I scratched my head sheepishly. "Actually, Rin's a wild wolf... and, it's a she..."

Rin also bared her teeth and howled fiercely, as though to prove that she was indeed wild.

With a wry smile, he withdrew his hand and said, "Okay, I'm sorry. This wild wolf looks... looks so cute. Ha-ha."

I couldn't help but chuckle. Now that I had made sure that the captain was going to be okay, I quickly stood up to check on the other soldiers.

Fortunately, we stopped them in time. Nobody was near the center of the explosion. Therefore, while many were indeed injured, we didn't suffer any casualties.

[Chapter 318 Landslide](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Just then, lightning flashed across the sky. Seconds later, thunder exploded violently, rattling us slightly. Drizzling soon became heavy rain. This caught everyone off guard.

"The rain's getting heavy. We have to leave now, or something dangerous might happen," the captain said seriously, his eyes fixed on the ominous, dark sky.

Everyone got to work and bandaged their wounds as quickly as possible so that we could get out of the forbidden forest in one piece.

Perhaps Rin was not used to being around too many werewolves. She paced back and forth, anxiously walking around me in circles.

I squatted down and patted her head gently. "You can go ahead. Don't worry. I'm safe now, thanks to you. When all this blows over, I'll come back with Rufus to visit you."

Rin nudged her big forehead against my arm, tears seeming to well up in her big, innocent eyes.

"Oh, don't be sad. We'll meet again soon." But I didn't want to leave her either.

Finally, Rin reluctantly pulled away and darted into the trees. Before disappearing from my sight, she kept turning around to look at me. Finally, she disappeared in the forest.

"What a smart wolf. It's almost as though it understands everything we say. I hope I have a wolf just like that one. Imagine I walk down the street with a vigorous pet wild wolf. How amazing!" The captain sighed, having witnessed the ordeal between me and Rin. Then, catching me eyeing him, he bowed slightly and introduced himself. "You can call me Dylan. I already know that your name's Sylvia. I watched you win the selection competition. That last round was awesome."

"Oh, thank you. You're too kind." I smiled with amusement. "Rin is indeed an eye-catcher. Although she looks tame now, she almost killed me the first time we met."

Hearing this, Dylan's envious smile went stiff.

I couldn't help but chuckle. "Wild wolves are born free, so it's only right that they wander the forest."

"Yeah. Wild wolves love running. I think I'd need to wait until I can afford a huge house before considering keeping a wild wolf as my pet, ha-ha." Dylan nodded dejectedly. It seemed that he had completely given up the idea of raising a wolf. "Anyway, we need to get out of here."

Together with the army, we made our way out of the forest.

Dylan's back and legs showed varying degrees of burns, but he still walked tall with a straightened back, as though nothing had happened.

I followed close at his heels, admiring him secretly.

"By the way, how'd you know that there were bombs back there?" Dylan glanced at me from over his shoulder.

I explained to them everything that had happened, which led them to curse Richard and Peter.

Dylan seemed to be the most affected. "Damn it! Back when Richard was still in the military school, he often played dirty tricks. He knew he could act recklessly just because he was a prince. I never thought that he'd still be the same even years later."

It seemed that Dylan held a deep grudge against Richard. On our way back, he kept complaining about the dirty things that Richard had done when they were still in school.

"You know what? He learned how to curse from me." Dylan snorted almost proudly.

I couldn't help but giggle. "No wonder he's so good at swearing."

"Now you know why."

Just then, Harry and John emerged from the trees and walked towards us.

I waved at them excitedly and ran forward. Harry glanced at the army trudging behind me in confusion. "Sylvia, what the heck happened?"

"I'll tell you everything when we get back. Anyway, how've you been? Did you find the flower?"

"No. John and I looked for ages, but we didn't find anything." Harry shook his head dejectedly. "Did you see Warren and Tom on your way here?"

"No." I frowned. It had been so long since we separated. Could something have happened to Warren and Tom?

Just then, a strong gust of wind swept towards us, sending dead leaves flying at our faces. I quickly covered my face to protect it from flying debris.

"I'll ask the injured to go get treated then report the situation to King Ethan. I can accompany you while you wait for Warren," Dylan suggested.

"Okay. Thank you, Dylan." I nodded gratefully.

Dylan immediately set off to arranged everything. Just as we were about to part ways, I suddenly felt the ground shaking underneath my feet, and the vibration was only getting more and more intense.

My heart skipped a beat and I instinctively looked up. Sure enough, I saw something rolling down the top of the mountain, coming straight towards us.

I immediately shouted at the crowd, "Everyone, run! Go back! Run to high ground! There is a landslide up ahead!"

The landslide must've been caused by the explosion and the heavy rain.

Hearing this, everyone quickly turned around and ran desperately.

I was running as fast as I could. Dylan, on the other hand, slowed down. I looked back to check on him

and found that his face was covered in sweat. He was wincing in pain, too. It was probably because of the bad burns on his back.

But the debris was coming at us at a terrifying speed. Just as Dylan was about to be swallowed by the landslide, I quickly reached out and yanked him out of harm's way.

The next second, I was swept into the violent landslide, drowning in mud and sand.

[Chapter 319 Her Hero](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The landslide trapped me so fast that I didn't have the time to react.

Just as I was about to be swallowed up and lost forever, a strong hand wrapped itself around my arm tightly and pulled me from the surging mud.

Before I knew what was happening, I had fallen into a warm embrace. It was Rufus!

I looked at him in shock. "What? Why are you here?"

"Saving your life, obviously." Rufus frowned but held me tightly.

Only then did I realize that we were standing on a high branch. The landslide surged below us violently.

I steadied myself on the branch and looked at him with a smile. We had just been apart for a short time, but it had felt like a lifetime.

Rufus's hand reached up to cup my cheek. He looked terrified. "Sylvia, I almost lost you."

I grabbed his big hand and pressed it to my lips. Then I rubbed his palm against my cheek. "But why are you here? Aren't you..."

"I broke out of prison," he explained briefly.

"What?!"

I looked at him, wide-eyed. Rufus sounded too calm, as if he was simply commenting on the weather.

"I learned about Richard's plot from Blair's confidant. When I found out that he had buried bombs in the forbidden forest and was planning to kill you all, I went crazy. So I broke out of prison regardless of anything." As he explained, Rufus looked into my eyes affectionately.

"But breaking out of prison is still a crime! What if-" I couldn't help but bite my lip anxiously. After all, Rufus was in a precarious situation to begin with. Now that he had broken out of prison, I was scared

that the public would have another reason to blame him.

"It doesn't matter." Rufus shrugged indifferently. As he stared at me, his lips pursed slightly, as though he was only concerned about me.

Touched, I found myself at a loss for words.

Just then, Rufus pinched my hand slightly, bringing me back to reality. Frowning, he asked, "Are you mad at me?"

"What? No—"

Before I could finish my sentence, Rufus cut in, "I came here as fast as I could. I couldn't imagine what would happen to you if I were even a second late. So I—"

Before Rufus could finish his words, I pressed my lips against his. My tongue slipped past his lips and touched the tip of his. Instantly, my body went limp, as though I had been electrically shocked.

Rufus was stunned at first, but he quickly came to his senses and kissed me back passionately. He held me tightly in his arms, as though he wanted to become one with me. Rufus' kiss was so fierce that I nearly suffocated.

But I wrapped my arms around his neck and just enjoyed the sweetness of this moment.

Just as his hands began to wander around my body, a cough suddenly sounded from behind us.

Startled, I immediately shoved Rufus away and looked around in a panic.

It turned out to be Flora. She was standing on a nearby branch, eyeing us with an awkward smile. Huh? Why was she here?

"I met Flora on my way here. She insisted on coming with me when I explained the situation," Rufus explained sheepishly.

"Yes, yes. I helped Prince Rufus distract the pursuers." Flora chuckled with a smug smile.

I glanced at Rufus. He nodded in confirmation.

But Flora wasn't done bragging. "I was the one who came up with the idea of using vines and trees to navigate the forest. Otherwise, we would have been swallowed up in that landslide already. So Sylvia, it's me you should be thanking."

"She's right. She's been a great help indeed," Rufus said lightly. It was rare for Rufus to praise another person.

Hearing it come from him, Flora couldn't help but burst into giggles. "It seems that I'm not good for nothing."

"Whoever said that you're good for nothing? You're our lucky charm!" I couldn't help laughing, too.

[Chapter 320 Missing Companions](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Flora happily boasted about her contributions for a while before finally getting down to business. Cocking her head to the side slightly, she asked about the others' whereabouts.

"Well, we haven't run into Warren and Tom yet. As for the rest, I'm sure they ran away from the landslide just now. Otherwise, I don't know how they're doing," I said to Flora seriously. Suddenly, I felt relieved that I had asked Rin to leave before anything bad happened.

As the mudflow below us raged ceaselessly, the wind started whipping at us more and more violently. The branches underneath our feet started to shake, as though they could snap at any second.

Fortunately, Rufus had taken me to a thick, sturdy branch. Flora was clinging to a tree trunk, not daring to move.

"Oh, my God! The wind's too strong! This tree's about to collapse!"

The wind was howling so loudly that I could barely make out Flora's voice. As I held onto Rufus' waist for support, I could feel that the branch we were standing on was about to break as well.

"Wait. I have an idea."

Rufus led me to a secure spot then jumped to a tree a couple of meters away.

"Sylvia, jump. I'll catch you." Rufus spread his arms wide, ready to catch me.

Trusting him with my life, I jumped over without hesitation. Sure enough, he caught me without a hitch. Then, he turned to Flora, gesturing at her to do the same.

"No, no. I can't do it. It's too far. I won't make it!" Flora clutched at the tree trunk, horror written all over her face.

"Don't be scared, Flora. We're here to catch you." I tried to coax her into listening to us.

"I... I suppose I can try..." On wobbly legs, Flora slowly got to her feet, trying to pluck up the courage to jump. But the tree she was standing on swayed violently, and she immediately shrank back in fear.

"I can't do it! I'll jump when the wind dies down a little!" Terrified, Flora's voice trembled, and her eyes were as wide as saucers.

But the wind only kept getting stronger. The small tree Flora was standing on bent and swayed, as if it was going to be uprooted any second now.

Warily glancing at the turbulent soil surging below us, I anxiously called out, "Flora, you need to jump—"

Before I finished my sentence, I was interrupted by Flora's blood-curdling scream. The tree she was standing on snapped at the base, and the roaring wind swept it away with Flora on it.

"Flora!"

I nearly leapt down to catch her, but Rufus stopped me. He calmly said, "It's okay. Look."

Following his gaze, I found Flora had gotten herself stuck between two fallen trunks. Fortunately, this meant that she wouldn't be swept away by the surging mud. Unfortunately, even from my vantage point, I could tell that she was scared out of her wits.

After making sure I was safe, Rufus tossed a vine to Flora for her to hold onto.

We didn't climb down the tree until the landslide subsided.

The landslide had swept away all kinds of debris and things as large as trees and boulders. Amidst the mess and the chaos, we searched for the others.

When we reached the fork where the six of us split up, a hand suddenly shot out of the soil beneath my feet and latched onto my ankle.

I instinctively screamed. Flora, who had been walking in front of me, instantly whirled around. "What's wrong?"

"Someone was buried alive here! Help me dig him out!" I got on my knees and started clawing at the mud.

Both Rufus and Flora helped me dig. Finally, I brushed the mud off the person's face—only to find that the person who was buried was Tom! His whole face was caked with blood. It seemed that he had been hit by a sharp rock. He had lost a lot of blood and looked very weak.

"Tom? Where's Warren?" I looked around subconsciously.

"I don't know. Warren just left." Tom coughed hoarsely.

Flora immediately stood up indignantly. "Impossible! Warren would never do such a thing. You're lying!"

Tom didn't seem to have the strength to argue with her. "If you don't believe me, go look for him yourself."

Flora sneered at him, refusing to believe a word he said. After Tom pointed in the direction where Warren had gone, she rushed away to look for him.

Worried about Flora, I wanted to go with her, but Tom held my ankle tightly. Frowning, Rufus swatted Tom's hand away and pulled me aside.

"Please... please don't leave me here. There's something crushing my legs..." Tom begged desperately.