

Irresistible 321

[Chapter 321 Annoying Man](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Although we had managed to dig the upper part of Tom's body out of the mud, his bottom half was still trapped between boulders and collapsed trees.

With pursed lips, Rufus stood next to me and didn't say anything. Tugging at his sleeve anxiously, I whispered, "We can't just leave him like this. We need to find out what happened to Warren."

Rufus finally nodded. "Just stand there. I'll be the one to pull him out."

"Let me help you." Just as I rolled my sleeves up to help Rufus move the boulder that was trapping Tom's body, Rufus stopped me.

"No need. I can do this by myself."

Sure enough, Rufus rolled the huge stone away, his muscles tense from the effort. It didn't take long before Tom was freed.

Tom feebly tried to pull himself out of the mud, but he soon collapsed, wincing in pain. "I'm too weak..."

Tom looked like he was in excruciating pain. I couldn't help but want to help him up. But before I could make a move, Rufus had already sprung into action and pulled Tom out of the mud.

"Let's call for reinforcements. I'm sure a lot of people are in need of help here," I suggested grimly as Rufus set Tom down on a flat stone. "But I need to check on Flora first. I'm worried about her. Why don't you take Tom and call for help?"

Rufus turned to look at me sternly. "No. I'm not leaving you alone."

"You two are not going anywhere."

A sing-song male voice interrupted our conversation. I immediately knew that it was Richard.

I couldn't help but roll my eyes. Richard was so annoying.

When I turned around to face him, I found that he was dressed in luxury clothing. Juxtaposed against the muddy chaos all around us, he looked completely out of place.

Richard then gave the signal for his subordinates to surround Rufus and me.

Rufus quickly stood in front of me protectively, glaring at his brother coldly. "Richard, you keep testing

my patience. If you're really so tired of living, I can help you end your life."

Richard feigned a smile and walked towards Rufus. "My dear brother, do you really think there's someone coming to save you this time? The landslide completely blocked the entrance to the forbidden forest. Father's busy having the obstacles removed, so he won't have the time to even think about you."

Rufus sneered, his voice thick with disdain. "Good. That means I can deal with you myself."

Richard clicked his tongue impatiently, as though he didn't give a damn about Rufus' threat. "No matter how strong you think you are, you're vastly outnumbered, dear brother."

"You're wrong. Rufus has me." I stepped out from behind Rufus and glared at Richard. "Don't you ever worry that your father will find out about all the dirty tricks you've played? You've hurt your brother time and time again!"

As I spoke, Richard casually pulled out a handkerchief from his suit pocket and wiped some mud off his sleeve. The gesture made him look inexplicably arrogant. "It doesn't matter. I'll just have to make sure you take my little secrets with you to the grave. If my father asks, I'll just tell him that you all died in the landslide."

Rufus sneered. "Do you seriously think he'll fall for such bullshit? Richard, you're going to regret everything you've done. Because I'm not going to tolerate you anymore."

Richard shrugged indifferently. "It doesn't matter. With you dead, I'll be the sole heir to the throne. Dad can't do anything to me."

"Are you sure about that? I'm going to make you eat your words. How many men did you bring this time? I'm afraid they'll all be knocked out before I even warm up." Rufus sneered at Richard with unmasked disdain.

This time, Richard looked a little flustered. He clenched his fists and pointed an angry finger at his brother. "Don't be so sure, Rufus! Even if you manage to survive this, father won't give the throne to you. After all, a barren man doesn't deserve to be king!"

My heart instantly leapt into my throat.

How on earth did Richard know about the curse?

[Chapter 322 Conflict Again](#)

Rufus' POV:

Upon finding out that Richard had known about the curse this whole time, I was surprised to find myself calmer than expected.

Over the years, Richard always played tricks behind my back. Of the countless times he had set me up and framed me, I knew he was capable of anything in the future.

So when he mentioned my curse, I wasn't so surprised anymore.

What I did not know, however, was how he found out. Very few people knew about this. Had our father told him?

"What a pity it truly was that the bomb didn't kill you today..." Richard said, his voice dripping in sarcasm. There was a pair of glasses sitting on the bridge of his nose which he pushed up a bit. He was squinting at Sylvia, but he was looking at her with lust.

My face darkened as I pulled Sylvia behind me to keep her out of Richard's sight. The small amount of patience in me was running very thin at this point.

I felt Sylvia grab the hem of my clothes as she scolded Richard, "Do you still have a conscience left in you? You killed so many soldiers today just for power! Because of you, those people are now buried alive under the ruins!"

Richard no longer faked niceties and snorted. "Well, those people chose to follow the wrong man. To me, it's good that they died and I don't feel any guilt at all."

"You are out of your mind!" Sylvia's face paled with anger and disbelief.

I couldn't help but recall now what Blair had asked before. Was I really going to let Richard have the throne?

In the past, I thought Richard was just always opposing me. I also didn't think inheriting the throne was all that important. All I knew was that as long as I lived, I would not allow anyone to destroy the country under my watch. It was only now that I was realizing Richard did not deserve that position of great power at all.

Not only was Richard a foolish man, but he was also vicious. He did not care about the lives of other people.

If the entire country would be put into the hands of such a person, there would be a great disaster.

"What? Do you think I'm so heartless that I didn't want to save those who got buried underground? Well, if you had just accepted your fate and died, no one else would have had to lose their life!" Richard feigned kindness. "You know what? Why don't you just go and kill yourselves now? That way, the soldiers' sacrifice won't be in vain!"

"If you want a fight, you'll get one. There's no need to keep talking nonsense." I had to interrupt him as I was losing my patience.

Richard burst into a hysterical laughter. "Oh, you are such a hypocrite! You're always pretending to be the kind and righteous one. But when it comes to the critical moment, you are actually unwilling to die for your own men!"

"How stupid do you think we are?" Sylvia retorted, "Sooner or later, the truth will come to light and you are going to suffer the consequences of your actions!"

"Oh, great!" Richard gleefully clapped his hands. "I can't wait! Unfortunately for you, you won't be alive to see it anymore. Once I'm done with you, I'm going to skin you and feed your flesh to the dogs. Whatever will be left from your cremation will just be thrown down the sewer. Since the two of you love each other so much, why don't you be together in hell too? Think of it as a small gift from me."

Richard then commanded his men to transform into wolves and attack us.

Immediately, I kicked away the first few men who came close and reached to attack Richard.

Richard stepped back and dodged with ease, while asking his men to double down on protecting him more. More men surrounded me and kept me away from Richard.

I looked over at Sylvia and saw that she was also being surrounded by a lot of wolves. I almost couldn't find her through the crowd.

"That filthy slave! Kill her!" Richard ordered.

I turned around and rushed over to where Sylvia was. By the time I saw her again, her body was already covered in multiple wounds.

All of a sudden, I felt myself lose control. I transformed into a wolf and bit the nearest soldier, flinging him far away.

"I'm okay! It's just a bruise." Sylvia waved her hands to calm me down.

Without saying anything, I turned back into my human form and pull Sylvia behind me so I could protect her. I couldn't believe that the violent impulse in my body almost took over again. I was afraid that if I stayed in my wolf form, I would have completely lost my mind.

Still, this situation was rather tricky.

After the landslide, big trees and rocks scattered everywhere, which constrained the space a bit. We were also heavily outnumbered. I wasn't confident that I could get Sylvia to safety in a short amount of time.

Just as we were all caught at a stalemate, the deafening howl of a wolf suddenly resounded in the air.

[Chapter 323 Silver Bulle](#)

Rufus' POV:

"That's Rin! Why is she back?" Sylvia exclaimed in surprise.

Rin rushed over with a large pack of wild wolves, directly catching Richard's men off guard.

Thanks to these wild wolves, the pressure on Sylvia and me lessened, and we quickly gained the upper hand.

Richard, who stood outside the encirclement, roared furiously, "Damn! These stupid wolves again! All of you, go kill them! Show no mercy!"

Rin howled angrily and rushed towards Richard. Richard trembled with fear and immediately hid behind the guards.

"Beat the grey one! It is the leader of these wild wolves. As long as it dies, the wild wolves won't have any commands to follow," Richard said viciously.

When Sylvia heard this, she immediately rushed over to Rin.

However, Rin was stronger than we had imagined. And its size was inherently its advantage. It knocked out two guards with its huge front paw.

Many guards also turned into wolves and began to bite the wild wolves, making the scene bloodier.

"Where are our other men? Call all the guards outside! They must all die today!" Richard shouted at his subordinates again.

"Yes, Prince Richard!"

The wild wolves attacked ferociously, but they were outnumbered.

As things stood, the chance that the dispute would be settled was slim. I was afraid there was another deadlock, and we might not be able to escape by that time.

So the best thing to do was catch Richard first.

I teamed up with Sylvia and slowly approached Richard.

But Richard reacted quickly. As soon as he saw me approaching, he immediately shouted at his men to surround and protect him.

The constant stream of guards made it impossible for me to get close to Richard quickly, so I had no

choice but to deal with them first.

Rin was a good comrade-in-arms. Thanks to it protecting Sylvia, I could fight without any scruples.

But Richard still had so many people. I guessed he had dispatched everyone he could mobilize here.

He really went through so many troubles just to kill me. Wasn't it so ridiculous?

My eyes turned bloodshot and cruel. My clothes were soaked in sweat, and the smell of blood that permeated the air made me feel disgusted. And the sight of Richard made me feel sick.

Suddenly, the rain started falling again, adding poignancy to the endless fight.

I glanced at Sylvia. After ensuring that she was safe, I started fighting again.

I quickly got rid of the people surrounding Richard. But when I was about to approach him, he took out a black pistol from his pocket.

He gave me a wicked grin, pointed his gun at Sylvia, and mouthed at me, "Three. Two. One."

Sylvia was fighting with an enemy, so she was not aware of the situation.

My mind went blank in an instant.

Then without a second thought, I turned into a wolf and ran towards Sylvia.

There was a loud bang. The gun was fired.

I felt like the whole world quieted down. All I could see in my mind was Sylvia's face.

"Rufus!"

Sylvia's voice rang out in my ears. She looked at my wounded shoulder in disbelief with tears streaming down her face.

I reached out and wiped away her tears and gave her a reassuring smile to comfort her. "Don't be afraid."

Sylvia covered the hole in my shoulder with her trembling hand. "What... What should I do?"

I wanted to reassure her that I was okay to calm her down. But I found that I was in so much pain that I couldn't speak.

The bullet pierced through my shoulder. Although it deviated from my heart, I still felt the strong

burning sensation throughout my heart and the wound.

It was worse than I thought. I realized that I was hit by a silver bullet, a deadly weapon against werewolves.

[Chapter 324 Last Words](#)

Sylvia's POV:

When Rufus hit the ground, I felt the entire world around me collapse.

I rushed to hold Rufus in my trembling arms.

I tried my best to stop the wound on his shoulder from bleeding with my hands, but blood just continued to flow out no matter what I did. Quickly, my hands were stained with blood and my eyes turned into a similar shade.

"It's okay. The bullet didn't hit my heart, just my shoulder..." Rufus tried to smile and comfort me, but I could tell he was having a hard time.

I was not convinced either. Tears streamed down my face and I trembled in fear. "Rufus, don't waste your energy talking. I'll take you to the doctor right away."

Rufus took my hand in his and held the wound on his shoulder with his other one. He nodded slowly, his eyes filled with pain. He tried to get up on his own, but he was too weak and helplessly slumped back into my arms.

His body was growing alarmingly cold and even his face was beginning to turn deathly pale. It was a sharp contrast to witness-- a burning wound in his cold body.

Then, I also discovered that Rufus was actually hit by a silver bullet! This was a werewolf's deadliest weapon. Once hit by a silver bullet, the wounds would begin to spread throughout the entire body, burning the victim to death. It was the most painful way to die. A bullet like this was forbidden in this country. I couldn't believe Richard would dare to procure such a thing just to kill Rufus!

"Are you crazy?" I roared at Richard, my heart surging with the intent to kill.

Holding his pistol, Richard let out an arrogant laugh. "Look, I already warned you and even offered for you to die on your own terms, but you were just too stubborn."

"I'm going to kill you!" I gritted my teeth, glaring at Richard.

My head was now buzzing with a desire for violence, which heightened all of my senses. The surroundings seemed to have lost all color in my sight. Only black and white.

I locked eyes with Richard, who was still staring down at us. The idea of killing him became clearer and clearer to me.

Richard sneered and smiled in amusement. "Who will? Just you? Even if you were fast enough, do you think you could outrun my bullet?"

He raised his hand and pointed the pistol at Rufus. "Suppose I shoot another bullet into Rufus' body, do you think he could still survive?"

"How dare you! What makes you think I won't really kill you, Richard? If anything happens to Rufus today, I am going to make sure that you die with him!" My eyes widened as I tightened my grip around Rufus.

Richard slowly loaded the gun and chuckled. "Oh, I've gone through a lot of trouble just to get this bullet, alright. Even though I was only able to get three, I'm pretty sure it's more than enough to deal with you. I will admit it was quite a pity that the bullet only hit Rufus' shoulder. Still, it doesn't matter anymore. Once hit by the bullet, he won't be able to move at all. Oh, look. I've changed my mind now. I don't think I want to kill Rufus just yet."

Richard then pointed the gun to my head with a mad smile on his face. "I think I want to kill you first."

I felt Rufus struggle a little bit in my arms. He nudged my hand, "Sylvia, Run. Just leave me alone. You can still escape from here. You're fast enough."

"No." I squeezed him lightly, refusing to let go. "If anything happens to you, then I'm willing to die with you as well."

Richard clapped his hands again as if he were watching a movie. "Oh, so touching! You're lucky I'm in a good mood. Go on, say your last words to each other. It'll be impossible for you to run away, anyway."

"Sylvia, just run..." Rufus weakly whispered. I could feel his breath get weaker and weaker. At this time, his face was already black and blue all over. The wound on his shoulder also began to expand to other places now.

"No, I'm not going anywhere. Don't make me." I caressed his face, sobbing desperately. A cold wave surged through my body, causing my heart to violently contract. It was grief and anger at the same time, taking over my body.

The only thought that was clear in my mind was to kill the people right in front of me.

[Chapter 325 Sudden Reversal](#)

Richard's POV:

I was very satisfied with the outcome of the show I prepared. I defeated Rufus, the once invincible

legend in the country.

From now on, his fame and achievements would be shattered into pieces. He would be put on the pillar of humiliation and despised by everyone.

As for Sylvia, I was not afraid of her at all.

Seeing them inseparable and reluctant to part, the hatred in my heart rose again. Although I defeated Rufus, it didn't change the fact that he was a good lover. And I admit that.

I couldn't help thinking of Lucy, and I felt disgusted.

I stomped my feet irritably. "Are you done? I've given you enough time already. Let's get down to business."

I raised my gun, ready to pull the trigger. I thought that victory was already in my hands. But strangely, the sky suddenly darkened, and a gust of cold wind blew.

Sylvia lowered her head, so I couldn't see her face clearly. But I felt that her whole body was exuding an ominous aura.

The air around us seemed to freeze. Then suddenly, one of my men pointed at the sky and screamed.

I looked up and saw a flock of crows flying towards us at an extremely fast speed.

My heart skipped a beat. Although I didn't know what was going on, I instinctively felt that something was wrong. I aimed my gun at Sylvia and pulled the trigger. But a crow suddenly appeared in front of her and blocked the bullet.

The crow's eyes were strangely red, and its plaintive caws echoed in the forest like a creepy song of the dead. After a few seconds, the caws suddenly stopped. And the crow flapped its wings and fell to the ground.

There was a moment of silence. My hands trembled, and an inexplicable fear overwhelmed my heart.

At this moment, Sylvia raised her head, and I met her dark eyes full of deathly stillness. I was so scared that I fell to the ground.

She looked like a demon, staring at me. The crows gathered above her densely, terrifying and eerie. She put Rufus down and walked towards me slowly.

Rufus seemed to have woken up from the chaos too. He called out Sylvia's name in a hoarse voice painfully.

"Sylvia, don't!"

I crawled back regardless of my image and shouted at my subordinates in a panic, "Why are you still standing there? Go get her!"

My subordinates immediately surrounded Sylvia upon hearing my order.

More and more crows gathered. The gray wolf beside Sylvia howled, and the wild wolves immediately rushed up to stop my men's attack.

Sylvia stopped walking and stood behind the pack of wild wolves. As soon as she raised her hand, hundreds of crows swooped down and attacked my men.

This large number of crows were bigger than the average ones. The shrill caws made my eardrums tingle, and I couldn't help covering my ears.

Not to be outdone, the wild wolves bit my subordinates fiercely, which made them scream in agony one after another.

Sylvia started to walk towards me again. Her steps were very slow, but every step she took made my heart tremble.

She looked so horrible. Rufus was a monster, and his lover was a horrible devil.

I wanted to get up and run away, but I found that I had no strength to support myself at all. I regretted that I gave them time to talk nonsense just now. I should have killed them directly instead.

I stumbled backward, but Sylvia didn't intend to stop. She was surrounded by several giant crows, and the ugly beasts were staring at me with their red eyes.

My scalp tingled, and I felt like I was caged prey. I felt suffocated as I knew I was close to death.

The damp earthy smell of the woods was gradually replaced by the smell of blood. The wind blew stronger and raised the hem of Sylvia's shirt. My subordinates were all powerless now, so the crows stopped dealing with them and gathered around her.

As Sylvia got closer and closer, the fear in my heart intensified. In my eyes, she was like the god of death now and was about to take me away.

[Chapter 326 Spooky Crows](#)

Rufus' POV:

Rin seemed to have sensed something. It whimpered beside me with anxiety and worry written all over its bloody face.

Something was terribly wrong with Sylvia right now. I called her name several times, but she ignored me and walked towards Richard on her own.

Richard was so frightened by the murderous vibe from Sylvia's body that his mouth gaped open, but he couldn't utter a word.

The crows surrounding Sylvia were restless. The sky got darker and darker, and the wind whistled unfathomably in the forest.

Rin whimpered again and ran towards Sylvia. Then it bit the hem of her trousers as if trying to pull her back.

But Sylvia still didn't come back to her senses. She just dragged Rin forward.

A bad feeling rose from the bottom of my heart. If things went on like this, I was afraid that she would totally lose it and wouldn't wake up anymore.

I struggled to get up from the ground and grabbed her wrist, enduring the pain.

Sylvia stopped in her tracks, but her face was blank. It seemed that she had lost her soul already. Although she didn't attack me, she also didn't respond to me.

Her beautiful eyes turned dark as if they were shrouded by a thin layer of mist. And her body exuded a strong sense of death.

"Rufus, stop her! She's too terrifying." Richard's scared voice sounded from behind.

But I just ignored him. Fighting the burning pain in my body, I called Sylvia's name again.

Sylvia's eyelashes quivered, and her delicate lips slightly parted. It seemed that she reacted to my voice.

"You wait and see. I'll definitely kill you now!" Richard obviously didn't want to give up yet. He fumbled for his gun on the ground, but Rin pounced on him.

Rin bit his hand hard, and the gun slipped off his hand.

"Damn you! Let go of me!" Richard cried out in pain. He pounded Rin's head with his fist, cursing.

Richard's shouting and cursing seemed to stimulate Sylvia again, arousing her evil spirit.

I quickly pulled her into my arms. "Sylvia, listen to me. Calm down. It isn't worth getting your hands dirty for such a scum."

Sylvia stopped and looked at me quietly like a soulless puppet.

At this moment, Rin chased after Richard and bit him fiercely. Richard kept screaming and cursing until he was out of our sight.

"Sylvia, don't listen to those noises." I covered Sylvia's ears and kissed her eyes. "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Hot tears trickled down her eyes profusely. Seeing her like this broke my heart so much that I felt like I couldn't breathe. I reached out and gently wiped her face. I couldn't help but bend over and kiss her lips, whispering over and over again, trying to wake her up.

Gradually, I felt her warmth in my arms. And the color of her eyes began to slowly return to normal.

I breathed a sigh of relief and hugged her tighter. Although my entire body was suffering from severe pain, I didn't want to let her go.

The moment Sylvia totally came back to her senses, the crows stopped attacking and flew away as if they had lost their target.

Sylvia moved in my arms and raised her head in confusion. She was so frightened by the crows that she trembled. "What's going on? Why are there so many crows here?"

It seemed that Sylvia couldn't remember everything that had happened just now. In order not to upset her, I chose to keep her in the dark.

"Maybe they are trying to escape from the impact of the landslide." I made up an excuse.

Sylvia didn't get to the bottom of this problem anymore. She suddenly screamed as if she had thought of something. Then she looked at me nervously and said, "Rufus, let me see your wound."

I stroked her head dotingly, enduring the pain and trying to hold on a little longer. But the sudden burst of burning pain in my body made me unable to hold on anymore, and I fell down.

[Chapter 327 Take Out The Bulle](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Today, I had been on the verge of breaking down twice. I was in so much pain that I felt like the sky had fallen apart, and my soul shattered.

When Rufus fell in front of me, I couldn't care about anything else but save him. I immediately unbuttoned his shirt to check his injuries.

The wound was already burning the fatal point of his chest. If this went on, his life would be in danger. I had to immediately take out the silver bullet clamped in his wound.

At this time, Rin came back, looking exhausted. Her face was dirty, and her hair was stained with blood. There were two big symmetrical bumps on her forehead. It seemed that she was punched hard by someone.

I touched her head lovingly. "Does it hurt?"

Rin wagged her tail and whimpered, acting like a spoiled child.

As for Richard, he was nowhere to be seen. He must have run away for his life. All his men who could still move also ran away, leaving only those injured ones lying on the ground, groaning helplessly.

I lay Rufus flat in a relatively clean spot. Then I went to search the bodies of the wounded. I needed a lighter and a dagger.

Rin couldn't sit still either. She scurried into the woods again, leaving a group of wild wolves from her pack behind.

I hurried back to Rufus with the stuff I found.

Rufus was muttering something with his eyes closed. Beads of sweat filled up his forehead.

I wiped off his sweat and planted a kiss on his forehead. "It's okay. You will be alright soon."

Actually, comforting Rufus was also comforting myself. God knew how scared I was to lose him.

I subdued the fear in my body, forcing myself to calm down. Then I took the dagger and opened the lighter with my trembling hands. I used the fire to sterilize the blade.

When the blade was a little hot, I held the hilt tightly and took a deep breath.

"Rufus, bear with it." I kissed the corner of his mouth to comfort him. Then I raised my hand slightly and stabbed the dagger into his wound to take out the bullet.

Rufus groaned, and his body trembled violently. His lips turned deathly pale, and he clenched his teeth to endure the pain.

I was afraid that he would bite his tongue, so I rolled over and rode on him. I overbearingly pressed my lips against his and pried open his tightly closed teeth.

When our tongues intertwined, Rufus' pain seemed slightly soothed, and his knitted eyebrows finally relaxed a little.

My hands didn't stop moving. I accurately found the location of the bullet and successfully took it out with the pointed tip of the dagger.

Both the dagger and the bullet clanged when they fell to the ground.

I didn't have time to think about anything else. I continued kissing Rufus to relieve his pain.

After a long time, Rufus and I slightly parted with traces of saliva on our lips.

He gasped violently. The pain in his eyes was replaced by desire. I was a little stunned as it took me a while to recover from the passionate kiss just now.

"Rufus, does it still hurt?" I asked, staring at him intently. I felt a sense of joy after regaining what I had lost. Fortunately, I wasn't late. I took out the silver bullet as soon as possible.

Rufus smiled faintly. Then he raised one hand, wrapped it around my neck, and pulled me closer to him overbearingly. He kissed me on the lips again and said in a hoarse voice, "It hurts down there. I just want to fuck you right now."

I felt that my ears heated up, and I also felt the heat on his lower body.

Rufus' hands started to caress my waist.

I fumbled for his wandering hand and clasped it tightly.

Rufus' eyes were burning with desire and lust as he stared at me.

I bent over and kissed his Adam's apple. Then I deliberately licked and nibbled it. "I want you too."

He groaned sexily and sensually.

Before he could react, I left a special hickey on his delicate collarbone. His body stiffened, and his breathing became more disordered.

I propped myself up contentedly and winked at him. "Unfortunately, we can't do it here. A pack of wild wolves is watching us right now."

As soon as I said this, the wild wolves behind us howled as if they completely agreed with me.

[Chapter 328 Perfect Solution](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus tucked my hair behind my ear gently and sighed. "Get up first. I need a second to calm down."

I nodded but nibbled his lips cheekily one last time before finally pulling away. I obediently got off Rufus but my eyes wandered to his lower body.

Rufus had also sat up. Although his face looked calm, his bulging crotch betrayed his true feelings.

I bit my lower lip anxiously. Rufus just got hit by a silver bullet. Even though I managed to take out the bullet, I wasn't sure if he was really okay now; so I didn't dare provoke him any further. Lowering my head, I peeled his shirt off and helped him bandage the wound on his shoulder.

A couple of minutes later, the wolves began to stir again. Rin, who had run off somewhere earlier, had returned. She was carrying two thick branches in her mouth, with thick clusters of berries hanging on them.

She strode towards us and spat out the branches in front of Rufus, deliberately poking her head in between me and Rufus.

After casting a sidelong glance at Rufus, Rin whined and rubbed her head against my palm, asking me to pet her.

I happily obliged and rubbed the spot behind her ears vigorously. "Thanks, Rin. You're so thoughtful."

This wasn't the first time this had happened. A little while back, Rin had also brought food to us when Rufus was wounded.

In a society of werewolves, such an act could be considered a simple courtesy. But for wild wolves, sharing food was a matter reserved for family. Since Rin had given us food on more than one occasion, it seemed that she already regarded us as her family.

As I scratched the back of her ears, Rin stuck out her tongue happily.

Seeing this, Rufus snorted jealously. "It must be nice to feel your touch."

"She seems to like this spot the most." I scratched Rin's ears again and chuckled.

The man beside me fell silent. I turned to look at him and found that Rufus' expression darkened.

I immediately stopped petting Rin and scooted closer to Rufus, smiling at him flirtatiously. "Of course, I like touching you more."

Rufus' ears suddenly turned red. At a loss for words, he snorted again and looked away.

Amused, I couldn't help but snicker. I reached out my hand to touch his, and he held onto me tightly.

"Let's check up on the others," I said as I stood up.

Rufus nodded and I helped him up.

Fortunately, none of the wild wolves were seriously injured. The same couldn't be said for Richard's men.

"What should we do with them?" The ground was littered with wounded werewolves, all curled up and writhing in pain.

"They might be Richard's men, but they're still werewolves. I can't just leave them behind." Rufus frowned deeply, his fists clenched tightly. "But there are many others who need rescuing in this forbidden forest."

"Besides, the rain's been pouring nonstop. Another landslide might happen any second now," I said anxiously.

Just then, Rin lowered her head and rubbed her snout against my leg, as though she was trying to get my attention.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to me.

Squatting down next to Rin, I reached out to hold one of her paws. "Can you do me another favor?"

Rin let out a short bark and tilted her head to the side in confusion.

"Could you ask the other wolves to take the wounded back?" I looked at Rin expectantly, hoping she'd understand what I was asking of her.

Rin shifted her weight and patted me on the shoulder with her other paw. Then, she raised her nose to the sky and howled twice. It seemed that she had agreed. Then, she lowered her head and licked my cheek.

I couldn't help but chuckle. "Well, time to get to work, Rin."

As though she understood me, Rin stood up obediently. Once more, she raised her head and howled majestically, and the pack of wild wolves immediately sprang into action.

They quickly set out to pick up the wounded men on the ground and hoisted them on their backs. Then, they ran towards the exit of the forest as fast as they could.

[Chapter 329 The Dead](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Richard's men were soon taken away, and the rest of the wild wolves went with us to search for other casualties.

After walking for a while, we heard Rin's anxious howl. Then she circled around a boulder as if telling us something was wrong there.

Rufus and I immediately turned around and checked it.

There was a thick layer of soil underneath the boulder. It seemed that it had been washed down by the mudflow.

After Rufus moved the boulder away, Rin dug out the mud with her front paws actively. I also squatted down and helped her.

Soon, half of a man's body was exposed under the mud, a seriously injured soldier. He was too weak to open his eyes, but a faint cry for help escaped from his mouth.

This time, it was Rufus who dug the soldier out of the mud. The soldier's condition was very unstable. He pointed at the place where he had just been dug out and muttered, "Save him, please..."

I looked at Rufus confusedly, but he didn't say a word. He just turned around, returned to the side of the pit, and continued digging.

"Don't worry, he will be fine," I said to comfort the soldier before going over to help Rufus.

The moment I found the person buried underneath the mud, I couldn't help exclaiming, "How can it be him?"

Rufus pressed his lips tightly. He looked at the man we had just dug out with a frown. His body immediately exuded a killing intent.

The soldier behind us suddenly burst into tears and asked, "Is he dead?"

I touched the man's already still body and felt a lump in my throat. I couldn't even say a word.

I didn't expect Dylan to die a miserable death. He seemed to be in so much pain when he died. His eyeballs popped out, and his arms were crushed beyond recognition.

Rufus reached out and wiped the mud off Dylan's face, revealing his clean, youthful look.

I couldn't help but fall backwards feebly, feeling a little dazed. "Why did he die like this?"

The soldier cried more miserably and painfully. "He died because he saved me. I feel so sorry for him."

I lowered my head sadly, feeling a heavy pressure on my chest. I almost couldn't breathe.

Before we parted, Dylan said goodbye to me with a smile. But I didn't expect that it was the last time I would see him alive. Now he was gone forever.

Such a righteous young man saved me without hesitation when we first met. And this time, he gave his life to save his fellow soldier.

"Maybe this is his mission in life," Rufus whispered. "Don't worry. I will never let go of those who have committed such heinous crimes."

I thumped the ground angrily. My heart was full of disgust and hatred towards Richard. Because of his ambition, many innocent people were implicated and even sacrificed their lives.

What made me angrier was that he could always get away with his crimes and live a comfortable life. The inveterate hatred grew in my heart even more. Fate seemed to always like to play cruel jokes on us.

Rin seemed to have sensed that I was depressed. He squatted down beside me and accompanied me quietly.

After Rufus put Dylan's body down, he dug out more other casualties.

As usual, the wild wolves took away the wounded. As for Dylan's body...

"We can't just leave him here," I murmured, tugging at the hem of Rufus' shirt dejectedly.

Rufus sighed, put his hands on my shoulders, and said patiently, "Honey, I know you are sad right now. But there are only a few wild wolves left, and there are still many wounded who may survive. We have to take them out first."

"I know. It's just that I don't want to..."

"We will come back here and take his body before leaving the forbidden forest, okay? Saving the survivors now is our top priority," Rufus coaxed me gently with a soft expression on his face.

His words pulled me back to reality. I nodded. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

I helped Rufus put Dylan's body in a safe place. Then we left and continued to look for survivors in other areas.

[Chapter 330 Harry And John](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Unfortunately, while we found a lot of people, most of them had died.

They were either buried alive or crushed to pieces. Either way, they all died in some gruesome manner.

My heart was heavy. I had lost count of how many corpses we had dug out of the debris and rubble. My hands had gone numb and were covered in countless scratches, but I couldn't dare to stop even for a second. There were still people who needed rescuing, and time was of the essence.

While we searched, another landslide occurred, but this one was smaller and weaker than the previous one. Rufus and I were able to take Rin to a safe spot while we waited for it to subside.

Even though this landslide was weaker than the first, the chances of survival of the buried people would be greatly reduced. It also made the search and rescue operations a lot more difficult.

Fortunately, we found Harry and John later. They seemed to be unhurt, but they looked kind of strange.

I eyed them warily, not understanding what was going on.

Harry was practically half-naked, while John was wearing Harry's jacket. John pulled a straight face and didn't dare to even look at Harry. His short wet hair was plastered to his face, dripping all over his face.

Although John's attitude was stiff, I could tell that he was also a little shy.

My gut told me that something had happened between the two male wolves.

I coughed awkwardly and went straight to the point. "What happened?"

Harry held up his arms in surrender and stammered, "I... I fell into a river with John while trying to escape the landslide. We ran into this scary creature underwater. I nearly died, Sylvia! You don't know how terrible it was!"

Harry trembled like a leaf as he recounted what had happened. John couldn't help but cast him a disdainful glance.

"Then what happened after?" I pressed. My curiosity was piqued.

"After a deadly battle, we managed to kill that creature and we escaped ashore. John's clothes had been shredded to pieces, while I couldn't bear to see him like that, so I gave my jacket to John." Harry put his hand over his chest dramatically. "See? I can be kind-hearted!"

Despite Harry's in-depth explanation, I still felt that something was off. Harry was not what one would call a "considerate person". How could someone like him be willing to give his clothes to someone while

he walked around half-naked?

Besides, Harry had always disliked John because the latter had beaten the former on numerous occasions. Harry had even cursed John in private because he felt ashamed of himself.

"Right. Thanks again. Without you, I would've died in the water." John's voice was flat and emotionless.

Harry scratched his head awkwardly. To hide his embarrassment, he hunched over, as though he was trying to disappear.

Just then, somebody covered my eyes from behind. "Don't look."

It was Rufus. I knew he was referring to Harry's naked upper body.

I couldn't help but burst into giggles. I pulled down Rufus' hands and looked at John. "Did you see anyone else?"

John shook his head. "No. You're the first. I wanted to go out of the forest and call for help. But Harry was afraid that we'd get lost, so he wanted to find you guys first."

Harry, who had always struggled to keep his mouth shut, didn't say anything now. He averted his gaze, unable to meet my eyes, and his ears were burning a bright red.

It seemed that a lot of things had happened between them and there was more to the story.

Just as I opened my mouth to interrogate them further, John cleared his throat and changed the topic. "Let's continue looking. We can talk about it more when we get back."

"Okay." He was right. We immediately set off and proceeded with the search and rescue operation.

Now that we had John and Harry, our pace was much faster.