

Irresistible 331

[Chapter 331 Search And Rescue](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The more we searched, the more gore we uncovered. The animals of the forbidden forest weren't able to escape the disaster. We had dug out limbs of many wild animals.

On the bright side, we found and rescued many injured people. Most of them were dug out by Harry, because he was the fastest digger—even faster than Rin.

Fortunately, he was no longer half-naked. He was wearing a green coat that he had picked up from somewhere. Squatting next to a large stone, his hands moved fast, mud flying everywhere.

John had made the mistake of standing behind Harry and was hit by flying dirt and sand.

Oblivious to this, Harry kept shouting, "Somebody, help me! I heard something down here!"

Rin howled and ran to Harry's side. Using her two front paws, she helped Harry dig through the sticky mud.

I was the one who had to pull John out of their line of fire.

"Thanks, Sylvia." As he spoke, John wiped the mud on his nose with his sleeve. His face was expressionless, as though nothing had happened. We were about the same age, but John always acted more mature.

"Here!" Harry exclaimed excitedly.

I rushed to help them pull out the soldier that was buried in the mud.

While we dug out the survivors, Rufus was busy directing the wild wolves, making sure they moved the wounded in an orderly fashion. Rufus was a natural born leader. He could quickly take control of a scene no matter where he was. Even these untamed wild wolves knew they had to obey him.

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In the end, there were no more wild wolves left to carry the injured. Even Rin had left to join them.

But there was still much to be done, and the wild wolves might not be able to return in so short a time. It was nearly time for the sun to set, and the forbidden forest was even more dangerous at night. Time was of the essence now.

After discussing it with the team, we finally decided to have Harry carry the injured out and call for reinforcements.

Just as Harry hoisted an injured soldier over his shoulders, Rin came rushing back.

Following close behind her was a horde of people, and in the lead was Blair himself!

With a twinkle in his eye, Rufus met Blair halfway and clasped him on the shoulder. "You finally made it. What took you so long?"

Blair saluted seriously and reported, "Mission accomplished!"

This brief sentence of only two words delivered a lot of information. Blair must've successfully obtained the evidence!

"Thank you, Mr. Joshua." I smiled at him gratefully.

Although Harry had no idea what we were talking about, he chimed in excitedly, "Yeah! Thanks, Mr. Joshua!"

Blair couldn't help but burst into laughter. "I'm really happy to see you, too. When we get back to school, I'll train you hard to make up for the time I was gone."

Hearing this, Harry's face immediately fell and he retreated sulkily.

After a quick chat, Blair joined the search and rescue operation. He had brought reinforcements with him, including a large number of ordinary soldiers, medical soldiers, and a logistics support team.

They were all instructed to thoroughly search the forbidden forest.

Now that we were a lot, the search and rescue operation went on smoothly.

Harry and I helped treat the wounded, while Rufus and Blair split up with their teams to cover more ground.

The more time that passed, the less likely the buried were going to survive.

More and more corpses surfaced, and the whole team fell into a deep depression. Even Harry stopped smiling cheekily.

Fortunately, the entire peripheral area of the forbidden forest was searched before it got dark. Because we had sent all the injured out earlier, only the corpses were left to be dealt with.

Some of the bodies were from the military, while some were Richard's men who had escaped. The latter must've died in the second landslide, not having made it out of the forbidden forest in time.

The soldiers brought a cart and piled all the dead bodies on it.

Finally, the rain slowly subsided. The search and rescue operation proceeded smoothly, but a weight still burdened my heart.

We had searched every nook and cranny of the periphery, but we still hadn't found Warren and Flora yet.

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[Chapter 332 The Man Off The Cliff](#)

Warren's POV:

Lying half dead at the bottom of the steep cliff, I felt as though every single bone in my body was broken and I couldn't move a muscle.

The cruel rain kept pouring, draining any semblance of warmth from my body. Blood also flowed steadily out of my body, slowly taking my life with it.

My body had gone cold yet at the same time, I felt excruciating pain everywhere. As time passed, I found it more and more difficult to breathe.

As I fell from the edge of the cliff, I thought I would die instantly, but my spiritual sense kept me alive.

My wolf, Salt, was sobbing uncontrollably. It was my first time to see him so sad. He must've been in as much pain as me.

"I'm sorry, Salt." My heart sank. I didn't know how to comfort him.

My apology seemed to make Salt feel even worse. "It's not your fault," he wept. "It's mine."

"Don't blame yourself. This was probably meant to happen," I said softly.

Even though I had transformed into my wolf form before I hit the bottom, I had fallen from too great a height for Salt's body to withstand the blow. If I hadn't hit a tree halfway to buffer my fall, I might've died upon impact.

Now, there was nothing I could do but lie here and stare at the face of death alone.

With every second that passed, I felt my consciousness slipping away, and Salt's voice gradually grew softer and softer.

Old memories resurfaced in my mind.

Thinking that I was going to die here, I figured Alina would be happy to know I wouldn't get in her way anymore. While I didn't regret the fact that I had once fiercely protected Alina, I did regret that I wasn't able to help her change in time.

But that didn't matter anymore. Ever since she decided to kill me, we had become strangers.

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With death looming over me, all I could think about was Flora's adorable face.

She seemed to be saying something to me, but I couldn't hear her voice clearly. A dull, buzzing sound

took over my mind, and Flora's face gradually disappeared.

I suddenly remembered how Flora had always said that we'd break up when the time was right. I didn't know why, but I found myself avoiding this matter.

But why? Maybe it was because of my inexplicable obsession...

I tried hard to peel my eyes open. I could feel that the rain had stopped, and I knew that it was getting dark. Stuck in a trance, Flora's face resurfaced again. She was slowly approaching me.

Was this it? Was I seeing things now? I might really be dying.

Honestly, it was comforting to see Flora's phantom before I passed. I found myself praying that she would be safe and live a carefree and happy life.

I closed my eyes, waiting for death to take me.

"Warren! Warren!!" Flora's faint voice sounded.

Her voice sounded so far away, but it also sounded so real.

Even though I knew it was just an illusion, I still couldn't help but open my eyes.

Flora's phantom was there once more. This time, it was clearer than before. Now, she was climbing down the cliff slowly.

Something was wrong. I blinked, wondering if I was dreaming.

But Flora's phantom didn't disappear. Instead, she waved at me and shouted my name desperately.

Everything seemed so real.

My dying heart suddenly began to beat wildly in my chest, pumping life back into my body. I couldn't believe my eyes. I wanted to speak, but I couldn't make a sound.

It really was Flora, not some illusion. She really came!

Flora had tied vines around her waist and was slowly rappelling down the cliff side. But after a while, she suddenly stopped mid-air.

Flora craned her neck to look down at me and shouted, "Just hang on, Warren! The vines are not long enough. I'll try to find a way."

As she spoke, Flora tugged at the vines a few times, but ended up snapping them. She plummeted to

the ground, screaming.

My heart leapt to my throat. There was nothing I could do but hear her land with a thump.

Flore stopped screaming.

I was so scared that I wanted to turn my head to look at her, but I didn't have the strength.

A few seconds later, Flore's scrunched up face suddenly appeared in my view. "Surprise! Happy to see me?"

I couldn't speak. I just stared at her, my heart banging against my chest.

Flore squatted next to me and smiled. Her twinkling eyes curved up into crescent moons.

"I found you, Warren."

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"I found you, Warren."

[Chapter 333 Take Him Away](#)

Flora's POV:

Warren was lying in a pool of his own blood. He looked terrible.

I immediately set out to check his injuries. Both his legs and arms were broken and dislocated, and the back of his head was hemorrhaging. But the most severe injury seemed to be the wound on his chest, the main source of the bleeding. I didn't dare to move him. I was scared that it'd only hurt him. After all, his internal organs were probably badly injured from falling from such a great height.

I didn't know how long he had been lying here. Sand and leaves had stuck to his body, caked in blood.

At the thought of Warren lying here with wounds all over his body and waiting for death, I couldn't help but feel inexplicably sad. Although he was no longer my prince charming, I never wanted something like this to happen to him.

"Warren, what the hell happened?" I asked in a low, trembling voice.

A werewolf as cautious as Warren couldn't have possibly fallen off a cliff by accident.

Warren's dry, cracked lips parted slightly and he whispered with difficulty, "T... Tom... pushed me."

"I was always suspicious of that bastard! He said you left him alone! How dare he!" Anger and shock surged within me. Tom was our classmate. He had never interacted with Warren, let alone had a grudge against him. Why would he want to hurt Warren so cruelly?

Warren started to smile but then quickly winced in pain, as though the wound hurt because of his movement.

"You—don't move!" At a loss, I ran my fingers through my hair anxiously. I wanted to ease his pain, but didn't have a clue as to how.

Warren took a deep breath and said hoarsely, "Never mind that. How did you find me?"

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"I searched in the direction you took," I answered simply. "I was just about to give up when I saw footprints on the soil. Then I found your wooden sword by the edge of the cliff."

As I spoke, I took out a small sword from behind me and ran my fingers along the carved patterns on it. "It's exquisite."

"I... I carved that. Take it... if you like," Warren said weakly.

"Seriously?" I looked at him in pleasant surprise. Back in the pack, I had already known that Warren had a hobby of woodcarving. His craftsmanship was hailed in the industry. I was overjoyed to be gifted a piece done by a master.

Warren opened his mouth to reply, but then he suddenly began to pant, as though he couldn't breathe.

I was scared out of my wits. "I... I'm getting you out of here!"

Warren was seriously injured. He needed urgent treatment as soon as possible. But when I fell just now, my phone was smashed. I couldn't contact anyone at the moment.

I looked up and surveyed the cliff. I reached up and tried to climb. But very soon, my legs started to wobble. I couldn't climb out of here myself, let alone carry Warren.

I wasn't sure where the path under the cliff led to, but I had to give it a try. Maybe, just maybe, we could get out of here alive.

I carefully helped Warren sit up and prepared to carry him on my back.

"I... I can walk." Warren's low voice sounded.

Without responding to him, I used all my strength to hoist him onto my back. Warren was much taller than me—and much heavier. I felt like I was carrying a ton of cement and was out of breath after just a few steps.

Warren's feet were dragging on the ground. Worried about his leg injuries, I stopped and asked, "Can you wrap your legs around my waist? I could hold your legs that way, like carrying a child. Maybe it'll be easier..."

"I'll try..."

Warren seemed to be more at a loss than me. He awkwardly raised his long leg and draped it around my waist.

I grabbed his leg and bent down so that he could lean over my back more steadily. "Now, the other leg."

Werren's face was contorted in pain. Grunting, he lifted his other leg with difficulty.

I successfully hoisted Werren on my back, which was no easy feat.

I winced in pain, and my legs began to shake uncontrollably. Werren was too damn heavy!

"Err... Are you sure about this?" Werren asked worriedly.

"Yes... I can... do this!" I tried to keep my voice as steady as possible. My leg was injured when I fell, and now it hurt with every step I took.

After a few more steps, I had bent my back to the limit, trying not to let Werren fall.

But my focus was all on Werren. I didn't care about my feet. Suddenly, I lost my footing when I stepped on a loose stone, twisting my ankle and falling forward unexpectedly.

Werren on my back was thrown out. I rushed out and hugged him tightly to prevent him from getting injured again.

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[Chapter 334 A Hyena](#)

Warren's POV:

In trying to protect me, Flora's arms were scratched badly by the sharp rocks on the ground. Blood instantly oozed out slowly.

My heart sank to my stomach.

She was so scared of getting hurt, but now, she stood up silently and hurried to check on me as though nothing had happened to her.

I noticed that the way she walked was very strange. Although she was clearly trying to hide it, I could tell that she was in pain.

I asked about her leg, but she brushed me off quickly.

"I told you. I'm fine." Flora waved her hand dismissively. "Don't you know that I heal fast? I don't feel a thing."

"Then let me walk by myself. You go ahead." I pursed my lips unhappily. I didn't want to be a burden to Flora. Seeing her hurt herself only made me feel worse.

Flora snorted and rolled her eyes at me, but said nothing. She limped over to the spot where she had fallen and picked up the vines she had used earlier. Then, she came back to me and tried to hoist me onto her back again.

This time, however, she tied the vines around me and her. Proudly, she announced, "See? So that you won't fall again."

"Put me down, Flora." I wanted to get off Flora's back, but she shook her head stubbornly.

"Stop moving! You might fall!" Flora quickly shifted her weight in an effort to balance me on her back.

I didn't dare to move again, but I still wanted to change her mind. "Flora, listen to me. You need to get out of here and call for help. Otherwise, neither of us will make it out of the forbidden forest."

Flora paused, as though mulling it over for a while. All of a sudden, she changed the topic. "Oh, I forgot to tell you—Prince Rufus escaped from prison. What a shock, am I right? I thought I saw a ghost when I ran into him."

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After saying that, she burst into laughter without waiting for my reaction.

As she trudged along the path with me on her back, Flora was like a little ray of sunshine, finding all sorts of topics to cheer me up.

She was always an optimistic girl. Even given the current situation, she refused to give into depression.

I listened in silence. Although my body was screaming with pain, at this moment, I found myself hoping that time would pass by slowly. I just wanted more time with her.

While she was blabbering on, we suddenly heard the sound of a twig snapping.

Flora's mouth snapped shut immediately and we both became alert.

"It came from behind the rock," I said in a low voice.

Flora looked in that direction and stiffened instantly.

A huge mutated hyena was skulking behind the rock, staring coldly at us.

"Don't be scared," I comforted Flora. "Put me down. I'll distract it. You run."

Flora didn't respond. She quietly untied the vines around her waist and put me aside. Then she instantly turned into a wolf and rushed at the hyena.

This was the first time I had seen Flora's wolf. It was a huge lake blue wolf, with snow-white limbs. The hair on its head stood up, making it look very unruly.

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The fight grew more intense and violent. The mutated hyena was a lot more difficult to deal with than we could've imagined.

I held my breath as I watched them fight. I wanted more than anything to help Flore—to protect her. But I couldn't. My whole body was in so much pain, even breathing hurt.

Such powerlessness frustrated me to no end.

Fortunately, in the end, Flore won. The injured hyena ran away with its tail between its legs

Flore's originally beautiful fur was now stained with blood, and she was covered in dirt and scratches. She staggered towards me slowly, transforming into a human on the way. Even though she was dirty and disheveled, her smile was still bright and warm.

"Aha! See? I won! I told you I wasn't weak!" Flore wiped the blood off her brow, her smile as bright as the sun.

In that moment, I felt as though something slammed into my heart and it started beating out of control.

The hyena's barks were terrifying and crazy, and it also moved fast. It bared its sharp teeth at Flora.

Flora, however, roared in return and raised her front limbs to kick the hyena.

Not to be outdone, the hyena raised its sharp claws and swiped at Flora's waist.

Flora howled in pain and stepped back. A split second later, she pounced on the hyena once more.

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[Chapter 335 Tears](#)

Flora's POV:

Sitting in the shadows, Warren was shrouded in darkness.

He looked worse than earlier. Frowning, I hurried over to check on him.

"Is your condition getting worse?"

Warren lowered his eyes, avoiding my gaze. After a while, he suddenly said in a hoarse voice, "Hyenas move in groups with a strong sense of vengeance. Although that one ran away, it will come back with its friends."

Finally, my smile faded. Embarrassed, I clenched my fists and whispered, "I'm sorry. I wasn't strong enough and let it run away. Let's go right now. If we get far enough, the hyenas won't be able to catch up to us."

Warren's expression darkened. "I mean, you can't get very far with me on your back. Just leave me here."

I didn't like hearing this from him. It even angered me a little. Did he want to die that badly? Why wasn't he willing to even try?

He kept asking me to give him up. 'No. I'll never give up. You'd have to kill me first!' I thought angrily.

I was so annoyed that I briskly picked up the vines on the ground, tied them around our waists, and hoisted him back onto my back. I trudged onwards silently.

"Flora, put me down." Warren struggled to move, but he immediately stopped and let out a cry of pain.

"What do you think you're doing? Don't you know how badly hurt you are? If you want to keep your legs, stop moving." I snapped impatiently.

Truth be told, it wasn't just my anger talking. I was also anxious. I needed to get Warren to a hospital as soon as possible.

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"Flora, please. Listen to me. You have to put me down and go out to find help," Warren insisted.

Since when did this quiet man become such a nag?

"We can't continue like this. The hyenas will be back soon—"

"Shut up!" I cut him off angrily. "Say another word, and I will never talk to you again."

Warren finally fell silent.

An obedient Warren made me feel better.

I couldn't help but whistle a cheerful tune as I trudged onward with Warren on my back.

Although I was dead tired, I was happy.

A little while later, I suddenly felt a couple of drops of water pattering on my neck.

I looked up at the sky, wondering if it was raining. It wasn't. So where did the droplets come from?

I suddenly realized something and almost turned my head in surprise.

"Don't look at me. Please." Warren buried his face directly into my neck. He spoke in a muffled, nasal voice.

I faced forward obediently, at a loss for words.

What was I supposed to do? I actually made Warren cry...!

Damn it! Why was I so harsh just now?

"Uh..." I wanted to say something, but on second thought, I decided not to. It seemed that anything I said would be useless right now.

How could I comfort him?

I reeked my brains, trying to come up with ideas, but my mind was completely blank.

"I'm sorry," Warren said in a low voice, interrupting my thoughts.

Stunned, I didn't say anything. I didn't know what he meant.

"I'm nothing but a burden. I can't protect you. I'm just weighing you down." Warren sounded defeated. I had never seen him like this before.

A lump formed in my throat.

I wanted to say something heartfelt, but then we heard rustling up ahead.

"It's the hyenas!" I screamed. Without thinking, I started running desperately with Warren on my back regardless of anything else.

At this moment, I broke past my physical limit. I moved so fast that even I couldn't believe it. But even then, I couldn't get rid of whoever was chasing us. I even didn't dare to look back, fearing that if I slacked off, I would be ripped to shreds instantly.

Suddenly, I heard a chopper roaring in the sky.

I looked up in surprise. It was a military helicopter! Although it was far away, I could vaguely make out that the figure was poking its head out of the side and seemed to be searching for something with binoculars.

I immediately turned in the direction of the helicopter and ran. As I got closer to the helicopter, I could see now that the figure was Sylvie.

I shouted at the top of my lungs, "Sylvie! Over here!"

I racked my brains, trying to come up with ideas, but my mind was completely blank.

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I shouted at the top of my lungs, "Sylvia! Over here!"

[Chapter 336 The Terrible Hyenas](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I searched all throughout the forbidden forest, but found no trace of Warren or Flora anywhere. I prayed in my mind that nothing had happened to them.

Later on, Rufus suggested we take a helicopter to search for them on a larger scale. Meanwhile, Blair and the others would be assisting us on the ground.

It was already getting late on this cloudy and rainy day. The forest was much too dense to see what was going on from the ground.

Using the binoculars, I scanned the horizon and suddenly heard a voice. I could have sworn it was Flora, but it was much too far away for me to confirm.

I followed the direction of the voice and into my view came Flora who was running.

"Rufus, look! It's Flora! She's there, to our right!"

Rufus steered the helicopter over that way.

As we got closer, I could see Flora clearer and immediately saw that she was in a dangerous situation. She was being chased by what looked like a group of mutated hyenas. Right behind her was Warren.

"What do we do? Flora and Warren are in danger. Can the helicopter go any lower?" I looked at Rufus with concern.

"Okay. Hold on."

With a determined look on his face, Rufus reached out and pulled a lever. Slowly, the helicopter descended.

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"Can't you lower it a little bit more?" While leaning out the door, I asked loudly.

But the strong winds knocked the air out of my lungs, causing me to collapse into a fit of coughs.

I quickly turned around and felt my face heat up from choking, with tears forming in my eyes.

Rufus looked over at me with worry, but I waved my hand to say that I was fine.

As I caught my breath, I picked the binoculars back up and looked down. "We're still too high up. Can the helicopter go any lower?"

"The wind is too strong. If we descend any more, we might end up crashing." Rufus remained calm under pressure.

At this time, I saw Flora running upward.

When I looked further into the direction she was running, I saw that she seemed to be heading for a hill.

The top of the hill looked high enough that Flora could be able to climb up a ladder from the helicopter.

"At your five o'clock. Flora's heading for that hill. We can pick her up there!" I pointed and turned to Rufus. We needed to follow Flora's direction.

Flora was running very fast, as it seemed that more hyenas chased after her. Even from a distance, I could hear their crazy barks faintly. I was worried about her.

When we got close to the hill, I immediately let down the ladder and climbed down to help Flora and Warren.

Rufus glanced at me and looked like he was about to say something. But upon hesitating, he just said, "Be careful. We might be higher up than you think."

"Okay, I see." I nodded while tying my hair up. "Don't worry. I'm going to bring Flora and Warren to safety."

After fastening the safety rope around my waist, I climbed down the ladder.

The helicopter's propellers roared loudly in my ears. The wind was also much stronger than I expected, which made the ladder sway violently in the air. I made sure to keep my mouth shut and clung on to the ladder so as not to be blown away.

"Sylvie!" Flora was getting closer and closer, the hyenas still chasing closely behind. Behind her, I

noticed Warren didn't look too well. He was covered in blood.

"Grab my hand!" Calculating the perfect timing, I gripped the ladder with one hand and stretched out the other for Flora.

When Flora reached the top of the hill, the hyenas were just about to catch up to her, but she jumped right on time and caught my hand.

When we got close to the hill, I immediately let down the ladder and climbed down to help Flora and Warren.

Rufus glanced at me and looked like he was about to say something. But upon hesitating, he just said, "Be careful. We might be higher up than you think."

"Okay, I see." I nodded while tying my hair up. "Don't worry. I'm going to bring Flora and Warren to safety."

After fastening a safety rope around my waist, I climbed down the ladder.

The helicopter's propellers roared loudly in my ears. The wind was also much stronger than I expected, which made the ladder sway violently in the air. I made sure to keep my mouth shut and clung on to the ladder so as not to be blown away.

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[Chapter 337 Successful Escape](#)

Sylvia's POV:

With Flora's hand in mine, I quickly pulled her up so that she could climb the ladder as I wrapped another safety rope around her waist.

Below, the hyenas refused to give up on catching their prey. They scrambled to get on top of each other and jump up to the ladder.

Fortunately, the hyenas weren't mutated enough to jump that high.

I hung off one side of the ladder so that Flora and Warren could crawl into the helicopter first.

It began to rain again, which made the ladder more shaky and slippery. I tightened my grip on the bars, afraid of falling off. With the remaining strength in my body, I steadied my breath and climbed into the helicopter after my friends.

Once everyone was inside, I pulled the sliding door and closed it with a loud bang, shutting out the harsh wind.

Warren immediately passed out. He looked seriously injured. Flora was not in great condition either. She was still in shock from all that happened. Her face was covered up in mud and blood. One of her shoes was even missing.

From his seat, Rufus updated Blair and asked to arrange an emergency treatment room immediately.

I brought out a towel and gave it to Flora so that she could clean up a bit.

In a daze, she wiped absent-mindedly and couldn't help tearing up. "That was so terrifying!"

I felt sorry for my friend and gave her a hug. "I couldn't imagine what you went through, Flora."

Flora continued to sob. "I don't know if Warren can still make it..."

"What did happen to Warren? How did it get that bad for him?" I frowned as I handed Flora a bottle of water.

"What did happen to Warren? How did it get that bad for him?" I frowned as I handed Flora a bottle of water.

After taking a sip, Flora was able to calm down a little. She lightly crushed the water bottle in her hand as she recalled, "It was Tom. He was plotting against Warren. He was the one who pushed Warren off the cliff! The next time I see him, I swear I'll gouge out his eyeballs!"

"Why would Tom do that to Warren? Did they quarrel?"

I was confused by this. Warren was always a loner and seldom quarreled with others. Whenever he would be involved in some conflict, he just turned the other way and ignored it.

"I'm not sure. We should ask Warren if he wakes up."

Flora opened another bottle of water and brought it up to Warren's lips, hoping he could drink some. She asked where Tom was.

"He came back with serious injuries as well and was sent to the hospital for treatment." Rufus chimed in

from his seat.

Flora scoffed. "That's just karma for him!"

Soon enough, we landed on the helicopter pad of the Royal Hospital.

There was already a group of doctors waiting for us when we landed. Since Warren was the one with the most serious injuries, he was the one who was immediately wheeled into the emergency treatment room.

Meanwhile, I accompanied Flora to have her wounds treated as well. She was fortunate that the wounds and bruises were not serious, although she looked quite disheveled still. But it was nothing simple bandages couldn't fix.

When Flore was done, we all came to the emergency treatment room to wait for Warren.

Flore had always been optimistic, but even she began to get anxious. In front of the treatment room, she crouched down and nervously combed through her hair.

"Hey, Warren's going to be fine. He always is. He will be okay." I bent down to comfort Flore.

But this only made Flore more anxious. Burying her head in between her knees, she said with a muffled voice, "If he gets out of there alive, I promise to be a vegetarian for a year."

I sighed, not knowing what else to say.

Rufus leaned against the wall in silence, holding my hand.

Outside the emergency treatment room, every second felt like forever. Five hours had already passed, but the red light was still on.

My heart sank. This could not be good. It seemed that Warren was more injured than I thought.

Flore's face paled even more. We were probably thinking the same thing.

Just when I was about to comfort her again, a group of men broke into the hospital, interrupting my thoughts.

They all wore black uniforms and held weapons that bore a special symbol. I recognized it immediately. They were from Ethen's private army.

I squeezed Rufus' hand and squinted at them. "What are you doing here?"

The one in front stepped forward and politely bowed. "The Lycen king invites Prince Rufus and Miss

Todd to the meeting hall. You must cooperate with the investigation."

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[Chapter 338 The Interrogation](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus and I were directly taken to the hall, where King Ethan sat on the throne with a solemn expression.

Queen Laura was also here this time, which rarely happened. Sitting next to the king, she still looked noble and elegant, but her eyes lost their usual calmness. Her eyes had been fixed on me since I came in with Rufus.

On the sidelines were the elders and Alphas from various packs.

There was pin-drop silence in the magnificent hall as no one dared to speak. Everyone had a solemn face, and the atmosphere was depressing and heavy.

Richard's neck and arms were wrapped in gauze. He seemed to be in bad condition. He was the first to make a sound. He glanced at me and quickly looked away with a trace of fear in his eyes. "Father, I think Sylvia should be handcuffed. She is a very dangerous she-wolf."

Ethan had an unreadable expression on his face. He didn't respond to Richard's words. After a while, he asked, "Can you two tell me what happened in the forbidden forest? Where did the explosion come from?"

Rufus stepped forward to answer, but Richard interrupted him.

"Father, I can tell you." He shoved Rufus away with his shoulder and walked straight to Ethan.

"Since Rufus dared to escape from prison, it means that he doesn't take you seriously. And his lover, Sylvia, tried to kill me in the forbidden forest. She ordered the wild wolves and crows to attack the people I brought to rescue. These injuries on my body were caused by those wild wolves. Sylvia is a monster. She and Rufus are the jinx in our pack."

I was confused. What crows was Richard talking about? I couldn't understand.

I was confused. What crows was Richard talking about? I couldn't understand.

I looked at Rufus subconsciously. He smiled reassuringly at me and said in a low voice, "He's talking nonsense. Just ignore him."

Rufus was right. Richard was always talking nonsense. He must be exaggerating to frame me.

At this time, Ethan looked at Rufus seriously. "Is it true, Rufus?"

Rufus was very calm. He raised his eyes and sneered, "Father, if we really want to kill Richard, do you think he still has the chance to stand here and distort the truth?"

His words pissed Richard off at once. "And what are you trying to say?"

"Quiet!" Ethan yelled at Richard reproachfully.

Richard shut his mouth sulkily and clenched his fists, looking very unwilling.

"Rufus, you must give me a reasonable explanation." Ethan stood up from his seat and slowly walked

down. "Whether it's true or not, I have my own judgments. You just need to tell me exactly what happened in the forbidden forest."

"The explosion was arranged by Richard. Then he brought some people to the forbidden forest, pretending to rescue the victims. But the truth was, their purpose was to kill Sylvia and me. We fought back to protect ourselves. That was how the conflict started," Rufus said coldly.

"That's nonsense!" Richard jumped to his feet and pointed at Rufus' face. "It's you who stopped the rescue team from saving people. It's so ridiculous that you're now trying to get away with it and framing me again."

"It's not a false accusation. No one is framing you up." I couldn't stand Richard's hypocrisy anymore, so I blurted out everything I knew. "Peter works for Prince Richard. He and his men buried a lot of bombs in the forbidden forest to blow up all the soldiers there just because they are loyal to Prince Rufus."

My words caused an uproar in the crowd. Even Ethan was shocked.

"Another nonsense! Keep making up stories to frame me. Just make sure that you have enough evidence. Otherwise, it's slander. You know that, right, Sylvia?" Richard was still trying to defend himself.

At this moment, there was a commotion at the door. Then Bleir came in with his men carrying a bloody werewolf in a stretcher.

It was Peter. The lower part of his body had been mutilated beyond recognition.

"My King, we've caught Peter in the forbidden forest. I think we can get the truth from him," Bleir said and bowed to Ethan respectfully.

"Come, bring him here," Ethan ordered at once.

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"Come, bring him here," Ethan ordered at once.

[Chapter 339 Defea](#)

Rufus' POV:

When Blair walked by, we exchanged glances.

I was able to understand what he was trying to convey. For some reason, Peter must have decided to turn his back on Richard, and that was why Blair brought him here.

Peter was in terrible condition. He had completely lost one of his arms. There was a wound on his face so deep that bones could be seen through it.

But without even looking at Peter, Richard immediately told our father that he had no idea who this man was.

Sylvia retorted angrily, "Peter told me himself that he worked for you from the very beginning. He even lurked around the school to keep an eye on me and Rufus."

"I don't understand what you're saying. I've never seen this man in my life until this moment!" Richard was determined to play dumb to the end.

Peter then raised his head and glared at Richard. Finally, he spoke up and revealed the truth. Not only did he enumerate every single detail of Richard's sinister plan, but he also confessed that Richard was planning to kill him as well.

"You are cruel, Prince Richard. I did exactly what you asked me to do, but then you sent someone to kill me in the forbidden forest. You wanted me dead and buried with your secrets!"

Peter was crying out in despair. What remained of his limbs were also mutilated. Even if his wounds healed, he would never live life the same way again.

"Your Majesty, Peter is telling the truth. When I found him in the forbidden forest, he was being chased by Richard's own men. Had my subordinates found him a second later, I'm afraid he wouldn't be alive

and speaking before us right now," Blair added.

Peter pounded the ground with his left fist. "I was wrong! I should never have followed Prince Richard from the beginning. He is nothing but a cold-blooded man! He is cruel even to his own people. He does not deserve to be a prince at all!"

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Peter's cries echoed throughout the hall, filling the air with desperation.

I was standing aside and watched with nothing but indifference in my eyes. The truth was that the person chasing after Peter was actually my subordinate. Back in the forbidden forest, I told Blair to task one of our men to pretend to be on Richard's side.

So far, this plan was turning out the way I hoped.

This made my father very angry. He slammed the table and bellowed, "Richard! You are unbelievable!"

The expression on Richard's face immediately changed. He rushed over to Peter like a madman. "How much did Rufus pay you, huh? Why are you slandering me like this?"

It looked like he was about to punch Peter, but I stopped him.

In his anger, my father commanded his subordinates to seize Richard and pin him to the ground.

Unwilling to yield, Richard argued, "Father! They're all lying to you! What about Rufus? Aren't you going to punish him for breaking out of prison? And Sylvia! She is manipulating animals to bend to her will! That's an evil skill if I've ever seen one! It's her you should be investigating. We cannot allow our country to be infiltrated by aliens. What if she is actually a spy?"

"I only broke out of prison because my subordinate told me about your evil plan. I had to run to the forbidden forest to rescue your victims. But before I could report this to father, you chased me down and even intercepted me. Ask the prison guards. They can testify for me." With a calm expression on my face, I gave Richard a look that told him he was doomed this time. "Oh, and that evil skill of Sylvia's? Ridiculous. The wild wolves listen to her only because she once saved their leader. Sylvia didn't even use them to hurt others. She enlisted their help in rescuing the injured."

"Bullshit!" Richard ripped the gauze off of his body and revealed the bite marks on his skin. "Are you saying the wild wolves didn't hurt anyone?"

"You deserved it," I coldly retorted.

Those wounds on Richard's body were from Rin. If it weren't for Rin that day, Richard's plan might have actually succeeded.

"You!"

A guard rushed in all of a sudden. "Your Majesty, there's a big group of injured soldiers waiting outside the palace to see you. They want to report to you what happened in the forbidden forest."

"Okay, let them in."

After receiving the king's order, the group of soldiers walked into the hall as orderly as they could with their injuries.

I was surprised that only a small half of these were my men, and the other half was Richard's. The leader of this group was one of Richard's confidants.

The men walked ahead of the others and was the first to speak to my father.

"Your Majesty, we are here to testify for Miss Todd. She was the one who sent the wild wolves to save us and carry us out of the forbidden forest. If it weren't for Miss Todd herself, all of us would have probably died in that forest."

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[Chapter 340 The Loser](#)

Rufus' POV:

Richard had completely lost control and broke out cursing. "You are all traitors! You ingrates! After every nice thing I've done, you go and betray me when I need you most!"

Even I myself was slightly surprised at this and did not expect Richard's own soldiers to side with us. I turned to Blair. I thought he had arranged it, but he shook his head and seemed to know nothing about this either.

Richard's soldiers ignored him and continued to confess to the crimes Richard had done.

"We followed Prince Richard into the forbidden forest. His plan was to kill Prince Rufus along with his men. But later, the mudflow came down and injured all of us. Prince Richard didn't even look back at us and ran away without a care."

"No, I never wanted to leave you behind! But you must understand, I had to protect myself! I almost died in that forest too." Richard interrupted them and tried to make up an excuse.

Whether or not Richard was telling the truth was beyond me at this point. I was just eager for Richard to get his punishment. He had killed so many people because of his stupid ambition. He must pay the price of his actions.

"So, you are admitting to following Richard's plan in the forbidden forest? Think carefully of the answer you will give me. Attempting to kill the prince is a capital crime." With his hands clasped behind his back, my father sharply looked at the soldiers.

The head of the group heaved a deep sigh and gathered his courage. "Yes, Your Majesty. We admit to this. If Miss Todd hadn't sent the wild wolves to rescue us, we would already be dead right now. Facing death again is nothing new to us anymore. Our only wish now is that the future of this nation will not fall into the hands of a leader like Prince Richard."

My father turned to Richard and scoffed. "Is there anything else you have to say for yourself?"

Now that Richard's own confidant turned against him, Richard had no excuses left. Lowering his head, he said, "I'm sorry, father. This is all my fault. I should have never done those things. I shouldn't have buried bombs, knowing that it would kill innocent people."

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At this point, my father's anger overwhelmed him so much that he trembled and staggered backwards. Immediately, my mother got up behind him and helped steady his footing.

"Ethan, calm down. The doctor already said that you must avoid extreme emotions."

My father pushed her away and walked over to Richard, kicking him in the stomach. "You bastard! Do you have any idea how many people you've killed? I cannot imagine that I raised such a heartless person like you!"

Richard was at a loss. He tried to get up awkwardly. "Father, please listen to me. This is all Rufus' fault! If he hadn't suppressed me in every way all my life, I wouldn't have turned out like this!"

Richard was spouting nonsense. Ever since the beginning, it had been Richard who always plotted for my demise. I never took it personally. I never even fought back by playing tricks on him.

The Alphas watched the interrogation and began to whisper.

Sylvia quietly took my hand as if to give me strength. I squeezed it back.

"Wait! I'm not the only one who has killed people in this room!" Richard roared, his eyes filled with utter madness.

My heart sank as I watched Richard stand on the stairs and point at me. "Our beloved Prince Rufus has also had his fair share of killing people! Not only did he show extreme destructive behavior in public, injuring countless soldiers in the process, but he also cruelly killed a poor five-year-old boy! Whatever I have done is nothing compared to his crimes!"

"Quiet, Richard!" My father trembled in anger. Turning to the guards beside him, he ordered, "Seize him!"

Richard knew that the guard wouldn't dare to hurt him, so he just dodged and continued to shout, "What? Am I wrong? If you're going to arrest me for murder, then you might as well arrest Rufus too! Otherwise, I will not accept it!"

The hall that was once so solemn was now in a state of chaos because of Richard's words.

Thankfully, Bleir took out a stack of documents and handed it to my father.

"Your Majesty, this is an autopsy report that Warren gave me before he entered the forbidden forest. It's about the five-year-old boy whose body was found mangled in the wilderness."

Instantly, the curious crowd quieted down. Even Richard was stunned speechless because of this. He looked at it in disbelief.

My father took the report in his hand and skimmed through it. Not long after, his face darkened.

"The leftovers of his stomach indicate that his probable time of death was around one o'clock in the afternoon. According to the surveillance footage though, Prince Rufus was already in the manor at that specific time. Therefore, the murderer cannot be Prince Rufus. This is all a set up."

"Lies! The boy's body was cremated immediately. This autopsy report is fake!" Richard cried.

Then simply ignored Richard and threw the report onto the table. With a hardened voice, he asked, "Have you found the mastermind behind this?"

"Yes, Your Majesty. After receiving this report, we contacted the boy's parents for interrogation and found some unusual details." After speaking, Blair then ordered something to one of his subordinates.

A few moments later, the subordinate ushered into the hall the couple.

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