

Irresistible 41

[Chapter 41 Placement Exam](#)

Rufus' POV:

"How can that slave be so fast?"

I heard everyone around me exclaim. They were all surprised at Sylvia's speed.

I pursed my lips, and my eyes closely followed the snow-white figure. Pride and joy involuntarily filled my entire body.

In her wolf form, Sylvia's fluffy hair slightly shone under the sunlight. Her running posture was majestic. And with a few tufts of dark red hair on top of her head swaying, she looked more charming. I couldn't help but want to hold her in my arms and touch her head.

Omar was also very excited, jumping up and down in my head. He kept expressing his incomparable appreciation and joy to Sylvia's wolf. It took me a lot of effort to calm him down.

"I didn't expect that a little slave like Sylvia can run that fast," Richard suddenly commented. I sensed a trace of praise in his voice, which was very rare. Obviously, he was really surprised.

But I didn't bother to pay attention to him. On the other hand, my mother snorted coldly, "This is just the beginning. There are still two more rounds in the competition. Isn't it too early to praise her now?" Sitting in the main seat, my mother looked at the square with disdain. "If a slave can enter Class C, then the quality of this class is really worrying."

Rufus' POV:

"How can that slave be so fast?"

"You're right, Queen Laura. Participation is more important." The dean immediately agreed to my mother and bowed to flatter her. "But don't worry, all the talents we select are top-notch. There is no such thing as fishing in the troubled water."

"That's good to know. I don't want one drop of poison to infect the whole tun of wine." After saying this, my mother picked up the teacup and took a sip gracefully.

"Mother!" I couldn't help but shout out a forbearing warning. I didn't want to fight with her in front of many people.

"Rufus, are you warning me?" My mother immediately understood what I meant, and her face darkened at once. She was about to smash the teacup in her hand to the ground, but Alina was agile enough to grab it in time.

"Queen Laura, please calm down. Getting mad at such a trifle is not worth it," Alina persuaded my mother in a soft voice, putting the teacup down on the table on the other side. "The military academy trains talents for the royal family, so where they come from is not really that important. It doesn't matter if Sylvia is just a slave. As long as she is capable, she should be admitted to the school."

Alina eased the atmosphere with just a few words. Then everyone quickly agreed with her, smoothly giving my mother an out.

I couldn't help raising my eyebrows. And for the first time, I set eyes on Alina. All the while, I thought that she was just another pretty girl. But it seemed that I was wrong. At least she had some brains.

Alina must have noticed my gaze because she turned her head, looked at me, and smiled. I also nodded to her out of politeness.

"Alina, you are so sensible and considerate. Whoever marries you will be so lucky," my mother praised Alina exaggeratedly, holding her hand.

Of course, she deliberately said those words for me to hear again.

But I only felt impatient. I ignored their tricks, turned my head indifferently, and looked at the arena.

Sylvia was already starting to get tired and gradually fell behind. I couldn't help worrying that she wouldn't be able to keep up. As her mate, I could feel that she was doing her best to hold on through clenched teeth.

There was no doubt about her speed as she was extraordinarily fast. But her weakness was her physical strength and endurance. It seemed that she needed special training in these aspects. Before I realized it, I was already making training plans for her in my head.

[Chapter 42 Alina's Monologue](#)

Alina's POV:

Looking at Rufus' handsome side face, I felt unwilling to give up. But he didn't seem to take me seriously at all.

"Alina, who do you think is the best among them?" Laura asked me, drawing my attention back to her. She looked at me kindly as if she had not lost her temper just now.

I pursed my lips and smiled gently. Then I turned to look at the arena and said, "In my opinion, Sylvia has the most potential."

As soon as I said this, everyone looked at me with surprise and confusion in their eyes.

"Alina, you don't have to praise her only because you're afraid of making someone unhappy." Laura's words were full of underlying meaning. She glanced at Rufus and snorted coldly.

But Rufus didn't seem to mind at all. He was still focused on the figure in the arena. I clenched my fists tightly, feeling a little jealous of that slave.

"My Queen, I'm telling the truth," I said to Laura in a soft voice, acting like a coquettish child. I blinked my eyes and pretended to be too shy to look at others.

"All right. Then tell me why you think highly of her." Laura was obviously amused by my behavior. She smiled and touched my nose. "You are still acting like a spoiled child, just like you used to be."

"Well, Sylvia hasn't received any professional training, but she can even run faster than those who have received training. She is a natural talent. I think she is amazing." As I spoke, I observed Rufus out of the corner of my eye, hoping that he would notice me.

When I finished my last sentence, he glanced at me sideways. I gave him a gentle smile, but he didn't respond. He turned his head away and looked back at the arena. I felt like he regarded me as a contemptible scoundrel. He seemed to have read through my inner thoughts at a glance and disdained me.

Alina's POV:

Looking at Rufus' handsome side face, I felt unwilling to give up. But he didn't seem to take me seriously at all.

The feeling of embarrassment and anger ignited in my heart at once. Why didn't he want someone like me, a noble lady who could understand him? Why did he prefer a lowly slave?

I looked at Sylvia in the arena, feeling disgusted inside me.

Since I was a child, I had never suffered such grievances. But for the sake of my pack and power, as well

as my father, who was counting on me, I had to endure it.

At the thought of my father, my heart inevitably stung.

Ever since my father got seriously ill and his health deteriorated, our originally strong pack began to decline day by day. And when the surrounding packs saw this, they all wanted to annex our pack aggressively.

I was the only child and heir of my father. But the members of our pack thought that I was not strong enough to support them. So they all supported the Beta to get the position of the Alpha. The Beta had been coveting this position for a long time. In fact, he was just waiting for my father to die, so he could replace him. By then, I would lose everything.

I couldn't imagine falling from heaven to hell, so I had to prevent it from happening. Now that my father's serious illness and the embarrassing situation of our pack had not spread out yet, I was still the daughter of Alpha Leonard Quinn in everyone's eyes. And he was still the powerful werewolf with a lycan bloodline. I had to take advantage of this time to bond with Rufus, the heir of the lycan king, to become his mate.

So when I first came here, I didn't care about how cruel and bloodthirsty he was. I thought that as long as I could win Laura's heart, my position in the pack would be secured.

But since meeting Rufus, my heart had been beating abnormally fast. From then on, what I wanted was far more than just a status. I also wanted this perfect lycan to be mine.

But I didn't expect that Sylvia, an annoying slave, would come out of nowhere and get his favor. He even refused to marry me because of her.

Fortunately, Laura hated Sylvia as much as I did. Laura was my trump card, and it made me feel less worried. So this time, when I heard that Sylvia was going to participate in the placement exam, I

specially coaxed Laura to watch it together.

I wanted to see Sylvia make a fool of herself in public. But I didn't expect her to be so excellent.

"Alina, you're right. That slave is indeed talented. I'm impressed by her," Laura said.

I came back to my senses and smiled in agreement. Laura's face softened, and she seemed to have changed her mind about Sylvia.

But this couldn't go on like this. If Laura accepted Sylvia in the end, it would be terrible.

So I found an excuse to leave the table. I contacted the guard I had bribed in the dark and asked him to change the props for Sylvia's strength test as originally planned. I would totally embarrass Sylvia in front of Rufus and Laura.

[Chapter 43 Eighth Place](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The wind whistled and cheers echoed in my ears. I gasped for air, looking at the finishing line that was not so far away now.

"Hold on, Yana! Everyone is rooting for you!" I did my best to give Yana moral support.

Each breath was so dry that my throat felt like it was being scratched by wood chips every time. I was exhausted. My forehead was dripping with sweat, blurring my eyes, but I could not afford to trip now. I knew that if my knees gave way, I would not be able to get up again.

Gritting my teeth, I endured the pain and made my way to the finishing line. As I crossed the line, I closed my eyes and could not help imagining that tall and handsome figure. I wasn't sure if he was looking at me now.

In the end, I was ranked eighth, which was honestly better than anything I had ever expected from myself. I transformed back into my human form, gasping for air and looking for Rufus at the stands. He was too far away for me to read the expression on his face. I was little disappointed I couldn't share my joy with him in that moment.

"My dear, you did so well! I always knew you could make it. Eighth place is already such an amazing result!" I poured praises on Yana.

But at the same time, this was also when I had been made aware of my weaknesses. Once my strength had run out, it was difficult for me to maintain my high speed.

Sylvia's POV:

The wind whistled and cheers echoed in my ears. I gasped for air, looking at the finishing line that was

not so far away now.

"Sylvia, I still don't think we are strong enough. It was only a short distance, but we are already so tired." Yana was still panting.

"We've been underfed for many years, Yana. It's expected our strength is not at its peak right now. That makes me even prouder of what you showed today. Don't be too hard on yourself. You'll only waste more energy." I didn't want Yana to put too much pressure on herself.

I crouched down and tried to catch my breath, supporting myself by planting my hands on my knees. The second part of the competition was about to begin.

"Not too bad with your speed and explosive strength. Quite frankly, it was beyond my expectation." A strange man appeared beside me, talking to me as if we knew each other.

He had clearly defined muscles. His body was built like the epitome of strength itself. As he talked to me, the other werewolves looked at him from time to time. I just assumed they were appalled that someone would even talk to the slave. Although I appreciate his kindness, I didn't want to make things difficult for him, so I simply ignored him.

"Unfortunately, you are still too weak. You are already panting from running a short distance. You are also too thin. I think I can even snap your arms and legs with just one move." He frowned, looking at me disdainfully.

I wiped the sweat off of my forehead and temples and glared at this man who was still talking. He seemed to have a lot to say.

"This is none of your business," I told him bluntly.

"The name's Blair." The werewolf introduced himself politely. He then handed me a bottle of water and said, "You need to drink up."

I didn't accept the bottle of water, but I now recognized that this man was the first to surpass me and won first place. That meant he was also a new student here. He didn't even seem to look tired at all! I guessed this school really was full of extremely talented werewolves.

"What do you want?" I looked at him warily. He had been acting too friendly with me. There was something strange about it. He must have had some ulterior motives to do this.

Blair frowned, not knowing how to answer me. Suddenly, a voice came from behind.

"Why are you going near her? She's just a dirty slave! I would stay away from her if I were you! Her bad luck might rub off on you."

It was another man passing by. He looked at me in disgust and gave Blair a look of confusion.

This kind of treatment was nothing new to me, so I knew not to take it personally anymore. Blair, on the other hand, didn't seem to appreciate it. His face instantly darkened and his expression was terrifying.

[Chapter 44 Defending](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Today is all about a test of different kinds of strength. Only the weak ones are too afraid and will aim to eliminate those they are scared of. The true strong ones do not care about how well their fellow competitors will do." Blair chuckled haughtily, looking the werewolf up and down. "You can't even walk straight anymore and your eyes are sunken. You probably have a kidney deficiency. I don't think you even finish the run just now, right?"

My eyes widened when I heard Blair speak. I did not expect him to go against the werewolf.

His words seemed to hit the werewolf right at his greatest weakness. With a pale face and clenched fists, he stomped his feet. "You!"

The werewolves near him pulled him back and stopped him. "Hey, give it up! That's not just any werewolf. He finished first just now, didn't you see?"

"What? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" The werewolf muttered curses under his breath, panic flashing before his eyes. He withdrew himself awkwardly. "Fine, I'll let you off this time!"

He then scampered away.

Blair shrugged and looked amused. "Stupid maggots."

I burst into laughter, finally letting my guard down. "My name's Sylvia Todd."

Sylvia's POV:

"Today is all about a test of different kinds of strength. Only the weak ones are too afraid and will aim to eliminate those they are scared of. The true strong ones do not care about how well their fellow competitors will do." Blair chuckled haughtily, looking the werewolf up and down. "You can't even walk straight anymore and your eyes are sunken. You probably have a kidney deficiency. I don't think you even finish the run just now, right?"

"I was beginning to think you were going to ignore me the whole time." Blair tried handing me a bottle of water again. "Listen, I think the next round is going to be difficult for you. It's a strength test, and judging by your physique, you don't seem to have much of it left."

I obliged and accepted the water, biting my lip. My heart sank from what he said.

"Well, how exactly is the strength test going to be?" I asked Blair.

"There's going to be a stone that has been enchanted by a witch. It can bear more than a thousand pounds of force. The greater the force it receives, the brighter it will glow red," Blair explained. He then looked at me with concern. "Those who want to be admitted in this school usually train for this test for years. We already know the extent of our strength. Even though you scored high on the speed test, you need to pass the strength test to get into Class C. And not just that..."

Blair paused, seemingly unsure if he should continue or not. "The third round is going to test your fighting and combat skills. I'm assuming that's got to be your biggest weakness of the three, am I right? If you want to keep your dignity, I suggest quitting the test now while you still have it."

Blair's words just made me want to succeed even more.

"But how am I going to know if I don't even try? I'm already here, anyway. I'm not quitting." My voice grew more determined. No matter the disadvantage, I was going to try my best to win.

"Well, well! That's some spirit you've got there." Blair patted me on the shoulder.

It seemed he was unaware of his own strength, as his pat was strong enough to make me spit out water. "Hey, easy. You're going to give me internal injuries with that tap alone."

"Oh, I have an idea. Try attacking me with all your strength right now," Blair suddenly said.

I looked at him like he was crazy. Were all the werewolves here just really weird? Did they like to be abused or something?

"What? Don't you want to know how strong you are? I'll help you test it out," Blair explained.

It did tempt me little. But what if I end up hurting him?

Blair laughed as if he had read my mind. "I assure you. You can't hurt me. Don't worry."

He was probably right, but his casual tone provoked something in me. I wasn't about to go easy on him. I was going to give his face the hardest punch I could throw.

[Chapter 45 The Strength Tes](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I punched with all my might. But I didn't expect that Blair could block it so easily. He was really strong.

"The momentum of your punch is not bad, but your strength is too scattered." Blair squeezed my fist and patted my arm. "Before your fist reaches the enemy, most of its strength has already been exhausted. And you still don't know how to attack the weak point."

"Then what should I do?" I asked, looking at him seriously.

He retracted his hand, touched his chin, and thought for a while. "Before you throw a punch, you have to calm down and hold your breath. This is very important. Don't let your strength dissipate too soon. What's more, observe the weak point of the target and focus on that point. Don't give the enemy any time to react. Always make quick moves.

Do it like this." Blair showed me the proper way to punch.

I tried hard to memorize all his moves, but I was still a little confused. When I wanted to ask him, the referee announced that the second round of the competition would begin.

"Let's go first. We'll talk about the details later," Blair said.

I nodded and moved to the competition area with the crowd.

There was a boulder on the high platform that Blair called the test rock.

I pursed my lips, feeling my heart sink to the bottom.

The first student went up. She was a tall she-wolf who stood in front of the boulder and hit it with all her strength. The boulder emitted a faint pink glow. Then the transparent screen next to it beeped twice, indicating that her score was qualified to the standard.

Sylvia's POV:

I punched with all my might. But I didn't expect that Blair could block it so easily. He was really strong.

The result of the second participant was white light, and the score did not meet the requirement.

It seemed that anyone who could hit the pink light would pass the test.

I watched the methods and speed of the punches of those who passed. And I had a vague feeling that their punches were not even as powerful as the two punches Blair had just shown me casually.

Soon, Blair went up. He looked relaxed and wasn't as eager as the others. He just threw a light punch at the boulder, and it instantly emitted a dazzling red light that almost turned purple. He got a perfect score.

Sure enough, his strength was not comparable to ordinary werewolves.

The audience exclaimed in awe, all admiring him. But I found that the dean had a strange expression on his face. It was as if he was not surprised at Blair's strength at all.

"Bitch, get out of my way! Don't block me from seeing a handsome guy,"

said a she-wolf behind me and shoved me frantically. She seemed a little nearsighted and tried hard to squeeze forward to see Blair clearly.

I turned sideways with an expressionless face to give my place to her. I found a corner and continued to watch the competition.

The rest of the students went up one after another, and many of them were excellent ones. There was even a werewolf named Toby, who scored a perfect score like Blair.

Finally, it was Cherry's turn to go up. She had coquettish red lips, wearing a sexy leopard print camisole and tight jeans. She walked gracefully in front of the boulder. When she passed by the center of the stand, she gently flipped her hair. Her position was exactly opposite Queen Laura and the other members of the royal family.

As expected, she always sent out the message of courting a mate. Many werewolves below couldn't control themselves any longer. They shouted, getting the hots for this sexy bombshell.

With a bang, Cherry threw a punch. The boulder glowed pink. The werewolves applauded and cheered for her. "My goddess, you are awesome! You're great!"

I was rendered speechless, not understanding them. My feet were trampled on by several excited werewolves, and I felt a little tired in an instant. I changed my position again and tried to hide in the corner.

The next was the werewolf with pineapple-shaped hair named Harry. He scored a nearly bright red light, but no one applauded for his excellent result. Obviously, the werewolves were still immersed in Cherry's beauty, while the she-wolves were secretly looking at Blair.

I was the last one. When the other students were all done, surprisingly I was not nervous anymore. Anyway, I had to do this, so I had to be calm.

But I didn't expect that when I was about to go up, the platform, where the boulder was fixed, suddenly collapsed. And the giant test rock fell and hit me.

[Chapter 46 Unbelievable Power](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Everyone exclaimed in shock when they saw the platform collapse. I quickly dodged, so, fortunately, I was not hit by the boulder. However, watching it fall down really scared me. I felt like something was wrong. Why did the platform collapse when it was my turn? Was it just a coincidence?

The werewolf in charge rushed over to check the condition of the platform. After a while, he cleared his throat and said, "There's one screw missing on the platform. It must have fallen off. We will have to

replace it, so please wait patiently."

Several werewolves went up and moved away the collapsed platform and the boulder. Soon, they brought a new one up and fixed it neatly.

I frowned. According to the rigorous style of the military academy, there must be a series of inspections before the exam. How could such an accident happen? But I didn't have time to think too much. The dean quickly announced that I would have to take the test.

"Look at her small arms and legs. She definitely can't make it."

"Just wait and see. She will cry when the result comes out."

"How can she still be so bold to continue the exam? Isn't she afraid of embarrassing herself?"

"Well, let's not judge her first. Maybe she will pass this test. After all, her performance in the first round was surprisingly good. Let's wait and see."

I heard how the audience ridiculed me. I know they were all waiting to see a good show, but I didn't take their words seriously.

Sylvia's POV:

Everyone exclaimed in shock when they saw the platform collapse. I quickly dodged, so, fortunately, I was not hit by the boulder. However, watching it fall down really scared me. I felt like something was wrong. Why did the platform collapse when it was my turn? Was it just a coincidence?

I stood in front of the boulder with a focused look on my face. When I recalled Blair's words, I calmed down and observed it carefully.

I told myself to believe that I could do it. Then I took a deep breath and focused my eyes on a certain point on the boulder. There was a slight dent on it, which couldn't be seen if one didn't look carefully.

A happy smile crept across my face. That was it! I found the weak point.

I gathered all my strength and imitated the moves that Blair had shown me. I gathered all my strength in my hand and suddenly punched the giant boulder. When my fist landed on the boulder, I felt a sharp pang of pain. But I didn't care about it at all. I was just so happy because I felt my punch was unusually powerful, and I exerted more strength than ever.

But reality hit me hard in the face. Because the boulder didn't respond at all, not even with the white light.

The audience burst into laughter and ridicules.

"What the hell! She didn't even score a white light. Others had at least a comforting score. She has nothing."

"She's so funny. She overestimated herself too much."

"Ask her if she feels ashamed. Because I feel ashamed for her."

I trembled all over and looked at my hand in disbelief. How could it be that the boulder did not respond?

"Sylvia, let me do it." Yana was so anxious that she couldn't help wanting to take my place.

"But it is against the rules." I was devastated and on the verge of breaking down. Tears gradually welled up in my eyes. I knew I wasn't that weak. I could tolerate it even if I only got a white light. If this was the result, how could I get the chance to avenge my mother? I didn't even dare to look at the audience because I was afraid to see Rufus' reaction. He must be very disappointed to see me so weak. After all, he believed in me so much, but I only embarrassed him in front of everyone.

"Come down quickly. Are you still waiting for someone to take you down?"

"Slaves will always be slaves. You'd better go back and clean the pigsty as soon as possible."

"Have you heard that she is the daughter of a traitor? There is evil blood in her veins, and even God

can't stand her."

"She should know her place and settle for a slave she is."

The insulting words around kept ringing in my ears. I clenched my fists. The laughter from the audience made my body feel hot all over. An inexplicable impulse and power surged up in my body.

I didn't want to be a doormat anymore. I didn't want to be at the mercy of others forever. I didn't want to yield to the reality. I would make these snobbish villains shut up.

For a moment, my mind seemed to be snapped. I clenched my fist tightly and hit the boulder again.

With a crack, it directly shattered into pieces.

[Chapter 47 Her Strength](#)

Rufus' POV:

I was a little far away from Sylvia, so I couldn't see her expression. But I could imagine her current situation.

Before I could do something to her rescue, she threw another punch at the test rock.

And when the boulder shattered into pieces, both Richard and I stood up in shock.

"How... how can it be possible?" Richard exclaimed incredulously. He rubbed his eyes hard and then opened them. "It's really broken. Are you sure she is just a slave?"

His voice trailed off. Obviously, what we had witnessed just now was beyond his expectation.

"We can't possibly break that boulder, let alone Sylvia." I analyzed what happened calmly and turned to look at the platform. "So the only possibility is that there is something wrong with it."

I looked around and found that most of the people from the audience were surprised, except Alina.

She looked flustered for a moment. The moment our eyes met, she quickly shifted her gaze.

I couldn't help but frown slightly. Something was wrong with her reaction. She looked guilty. But I didn't question her right away. The top priority now was to solve the problem in the exam first.

At this moment, the students below the platform were also shocked that Sylvia smashed the giant boulder into pieces. The crowd was in uproar and the situation gradually got out of control. Some werewolves even ran directly to the platform.

Rufus' POV:

I was a little far away from Sylvia, so I couldn't see her expression. But I could imagine her current situation.

"Richard, don't you want to maintain the order here? Since you are the one in charge of the academy now, you should deal with the crisis right away instead of just watching the fun." Seeing Richard's indifferent look made me a little angry. I couldn't help reminding him of his identity coldly.

His face darkened at once. Although he was a little reluctant, he still stood up to appease everyone.

"Everyone, please calm down and listen to me."

The audience suddenly quieted down and looked at the grandstand.

I walked to the other side of the grandstand and stared at the petite figure on the platform. She was standing upright beside the boulder, looking lonely and pitiful. I thought she must be frightened. But I couldn't just run to her side because it would only make her become the talk of the town more.

"There must be something wrong with the boulder. I will have it replaced right away. Please be patient."

"No wonder. It turns out that there is something wrong with the boulder."

"It's just too unbelievable that a slave like her is so powerful."

"So the boulder didn't respond earlier because there was something wrong with it? That makes sense. I actually felt that her first punch was not so weak after all."

"Shut up! You didn't say that just now."

This episode calmed everyone down. And some students began to speak for Sylvia rationally.

After a while, a new boulder was placed on the platform.

Sylvia walked in front of it again. She seemed a little scared and didn't dare to throw a punch.

I pursed my lips, worrying about her. Although I really hoped that she could hide under my wings all the time, there were some things that she had to do on her own.

When the crowd started to discuss again, Sylvia made her move. The wind blew her hair, and a determined expression showed on her delicate face. At that moment, she was full of surging energy. But unfortunately, it disappeared in the end.

However, everything went well. The moment her fist landed on the boulder, it burst out a dark red light, which was close to an excellent result.

I felt relieved, but my heart was still heavy. There must be something wrong with the first boulder. But the astonishing momentum of Sylvia's punch when she smashed the stone was definitely not something the daughter of a Beta could possess.

Richard must have noticed it too. The strength Sylvia exerted now was totally incomparable to the previous one. It only meant that the strength in her body was still unstable.

When I thought that her blood could soothe my curse, the seed of doubt in my heart grew bigger and bigger.

Sylvia's origin was certainly not that simple.

[Chapter 48 The Last Tes](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I closed my eyes and felt the silence around me. My heart thumped. 'Did I fail again?'

Then the screen connected to the huge boulder beeped twice. I half opened my eyes and squinted at the screen. The result was close to excellent.

I breathed a sigh of relief as my bunched-up muscles seemed to relax.

"Honey, you are awesome! Who said you can't do it? There was a glitch in the device. That's why it didn't respond." Yana became excited again. I could feel her dance and jump around in my mind.

"Fortunately, the result is good." I felt lucky.

When I stepped down the platform, Blair came to congratulate me.

"Sylvia, congratulations! I knew you would make it." He smiled at me. As he walked up to me, I saw a group of she-wolves following Blair, trying to strike up a conversation with him.

"Thank you for teaching me all the techniques." I smiled gratefully. Then, I winked and nodded, gesturing for him to look back.

Blair turned around and saw the she-wolves staring at him shyly. He sighed and waved his hands helplessly. "Sylvia, let's talk in some other place."

I nodded in agreement. I had earned the hatred and jealousy of several she-wolves already during the past few second, just for standing beside Blair.

"You've scored well in the first two rounds. As long as you didn't perform too bad in the last one, you will undoubtedly enter Class C or above," Blair said as we walked to the garden. He sounded relaxed yet confident.

Sylvia's POV:

I closed my eyes and felt the silence around me. My heart thumped. 'Did I fail again?'

However, I wasn't as confident as he was. I wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. The last round of the competition involved testing one's fighting skills. The mere thought of it made my stomach clench with anticipation. My heart sank as I remembered how Rufus had effortlessly defeated me in close combat.

"Don't you have faith in yourself?" Blair sneered.

"I'm just a little worried." I scowled at him.

"There's nothing to worry about. Show me your unyielding spirit," Blair said, ruffling my hair.

I slapped his hand away and smoothed my messy hair. "Thank you for your comfort, but you better maintain a safe distance from me. Do you see the she-wolf over there? God, she has been glaring at me. If only looks could kill..."

Blair burst out laughing, not bothering to look back. "What are you afraid of? If you join the school, I'll be there to protect you."

"I hope so." I forced a smile, not taking his promise seriously.

"But then again, your last punch in the test wasn't as good as the previous one. If you had used the same technique, you would have definitely got an excellent score," Blair said earnestly

"Well, I felt the same. The previous punch was the result of my emotional outburst. That's probably why I couldn't throw a punch with the same intensity." I looked at my hand and frowned, not knowing what had happened.

Blair looked at me thoughtfully and smiled. "It's not surprising. Perhaps you were exhausted after throwing two punches. Get some rest now and practice for the final test."

As soon as Blair finished speaking, the dean announced the rules of the final test.

The contestants of the third round would be broken into small groups by drawing lots. Five students would fight in a group. The first one to be eliminated would get zero points; the second one to be eliminated would get twenty points, and so on. Eventually, the last one would get one hundred points.

However, if one admitted defeat, lost fighting power, or was pushed out of the arena, during the game, they would be eliminated. In addition, three judges would watch the fight and rate the contestants based on their fighting skills and technique. Their points would get deducted if their potential didn't meet the expectation of the judges.

My stomach started to churn, and my palms grew sweaty as I listened to the rules.

Soon, it was my turn to draw the lots. My eyelids twitched. I didn't expect to end up in the same group as Cherry, Davina, her she-wolf friend, Allen, her pursuer, and Harry, the werewolf with pineapple-shaped hair.

They were all my old acquaintances.

[Chapter 49 Conspiracy](#)

Cherry's POV:

All the she-wolves around me were chattering away. They were not happy to see that Sylvia had also just passed the strength test.

I didn't expect that bitch to pass two tests in a row either. At the thought of Prince Richard taking notice of her, I was driven mad with jealousy.

Even worse, I failed the speed test and only passed the strength test by a hair. At this rate, I would probably be put into Class F at best. Thinking of this made me want to tear that little bitch into tiny pieces with my own hands. She was always pretending to be innocent and indifferent when in fact, she was actually the most scheming woman in this place.

If Sylvia were to make it into Class C or above, she might as well just slap me in the face. She would definitely be showing off to me.

No, I wouldn't stand for it. I wasn't going to let her succeed.

The only thing that would make her fail now was if she got absolutely no points in the last test.

Fortunately, I came prepared with a plan and bribed the werewolf who was going to draw lots for the grouping. I had it arranged so that Sylvia would be in a group with me, my people, and Harry whom she offended earlier. I didn't believe that Sylvia was going to pass this placement test. Not on my watch. I was going to make her cry and beg on her knees for mercy.

Cherry's POV:

All the she-wolves around me were chattering away. They were not happy to see that Sylvia had also just passed the strength test.

Before the last round of the test began, I pulled Harry to the side.

"Listen, I know how we can kick Sylvia out of this competition." I immediately went straight to the point and asked Harry to join in on the plan.

"No. I'm not interested in playing along with your lame tricks." Snorting, Harry left without even looking back.

Damn it! I glared at his back, but I knew I couldn't lose my temper with Harry. He was influential and powerful. I was smart enough not to get on the bad side of a person like that.

Anyway, it didn't matter if Harry was in on the plan. What mattered was that he hated Sylvia too. I was sure he wasn't going to let her pass the exam so easily. But even Harry chose to do nothing to help, I was confident I could still make Sylvia fail this last round.

I frowned and went back to my seat, calling over Davina and Allen.

"Here's the plan. As soon as this round begins, we gang up on Sylvia and kick her out of the field." My voice was lowered so that no one else could hear us.

"But..." Davina seemed hesitant. "From what we can see so far, Sylvia is stronger than she appears. She even performed pretty well in the last two tests. What if we can't defeat her?"

"Are you seriously afraid of her? How can you be so defeated before we even start?" I furrowed my eyebrows, slightly disappointed with Davina. "The fact that she's strong is exactly the reason why we must work together to eliminate her first! Do you really want to be trampled on by a mere slave? We cannot afford to fail this one."

"You're right, Cherry. Let's teach that bitch a lesson!" Allen whooped loudly, attracting the attention of some werewolves nearby.

I slapped the back of his head. "You idiot! Did you really have to shout? What if Sylvia heard us?"

These two were getting on my last nerve.

It was a good thing Allen was sensible enough not to say another word and only nodded quietly.

I looked at Sylvia from afar and coughed in disgust. "That Sylvia is nothing but a slave. She's never learned to fight a day in her life. Defeating her should be easier than killing an ant."

I snorted disdainfully. "The fight is going to be three against one. We already have a huge advantage in that alone. But because Harry also hates Sylvia, let's hope he takes action as well."

Just in case, I had also bribed one of the judges to give Sylvia severe deductions no matter her performance.

My plan was foolproof.

[Chapter 50 Siege](#)

Sylvia's POV:

After drawing lots, we were instructed to wait for the competition to begin at the stands.

When I got there, I saw that Cherry and the other three of my group mates were already there. They all looked at me with malice in their eyes, most especially Cherry.

I had no doubt she was plotting against me again.

Sure enough, as soon as the whistle blew, indicating us to get ready, Cherry and her two followers spread out as if they were surrounding me.

I looked warily at them and was going to step back until I realized Harry was behind me as well. It seemed that they were going to eliminate me first together.

"Damn it! They're going to gang up on you. Be careful of their dirty tricks, my dear!" Yana warned me.

My heart grew heavier and heavier. I was at a huge disadvantage right now. When I first saw the result of the grouping, I already knew this test was going to be the hardest yet.

Obviously, I couldn't fight all four of them at the same time. But I was determined not to waste all my efforts today and go out with no points at all.

I turned my head.

I stared into Cherry's eyes. If she wanted me to fail, then she would have to go down with me. Even if it meant getting eliminated too early, at least I defeated one of them and earn myself twenty points.

The whistle sounded for a second time, signifying the official beginning of the last round.

Immediately, Cherry and her two followers came running toward me from different sides. With the fiercest expressions on their faces, they were ready to attack me together.

First, I was able to dodge Cherry's fist by taking two steps back, but in the process, Allen slammed my back with his arm. Losing my balance, I had to pounce forward to regain it again. Cherry tried another swing at me and I barely dodged it.

I clutched my chest and coughed. The blow to my back was painful. Before I could even catch my breath, Cherry was already coming at me again. When I saw a small window of opportunity, I grabbed her collar and strangled her neck. A judge on the side raised a colored card, announcing that what I did was not allowed.

Because of that, I already had deductions before I even got any points. I panicked deep inside and got worried. Seeing that I was distracted for a moment, Cherry and her two followers seized the chance and chased me to the edge of the field.

Just as I was about to fall out, I grabbed onto Cherry's hair and refused to let any part of my body hit beyond the edge.

All of a sudden, I saw Allen reach out to tear my clothes. He was going to strip me naked and humiliate me in public! What a shameless and dirty trick!

I had no choice but to let go of Cherry's hair and pull myself upward, kicking Allen away from me.

Cherry saw this and kicked me back. "Bitch, why don't you just give up? Get out of here and maybe I'll spare your life."

Heering Cherry's words fueled my rage and I gritted my teeth, not bothering to respond to her verbally. I dodged several of their attacks by moving side to side, analyzing the layout of the field at the same time and trying to find a way out.

The field was big enough, fortunately, so Cherry and her little followers couldn't get to me immediately.

"Herry, get over here and help!" Cherry shouted angrily.

All this time, Herry had just been watching us on the side. When he heard Cherry call him, he slowly walked over to us.

I noticed that Cherry looked a little surprised, as if she wasn't expecting Herry to actually listen to her. But almost instantly, her expression switched into a cocky one. "Oh, you're doomed, filthy slave."

Devine wrapped her arm around me, and I couldn't break away. As Herry got closer, I grew more and more desperate. Not to mention how exhausted I already was at this point. I wasn't sure if I had enough strength to fight off all four of them now.

The sweat on my forehead dripped into my eyes, blurring my vision. I closed my eyes shortly and took a deep breath, preparing myself for one last wave of resistance.

All of a sudden, Harry unexpectedly walked up to Cherry first, kicking her so hard that she flew right off of the field's boundaries.

No one had seen this coming at all. With wide eyes, I stared at Harry, unsure of what I should do next.

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