

Irresistible 411

[Chapter 411 Her Biological Father](#)

Sylvia's POV:

As soon as I got back to my dorm room, I immediately looked into about the exact time, place, and details of the battle that Edwin mentioned.

It took place nineteen years ago, which meant that I had not been born yet when it happened.

Apparently, several packs and tens of thousands of werewolves were involved in this battle.

This was no small battle. Just going by the numbers alone, it seemed to be an important one. Many generals also died on the field because of this, almost wiping out the werewolf race completely.

This was totally different from how Edwin described it.

I began to suspect Edwin even more. He could be hiding something.

Judging from his attitude as well, it seemed that Edwin didn't want Leonard and Owen recalling the details of this battle either.

What on earth happened that he didn't want people to remember?

While I was wrapped up in my thoughts, Flora came back.

I suddenly remembered the thing that my mother gave me before she died. I quickly took out the cloth bag and confirmed with Flora again.

"Are you sure this was the pattern of your pack's old badge?"

After looking at it carefully, Flora nodded. "Yes. In fact, when you first showed me this, I even had to check online. This pattern was, in fact, used in our pack, but it was so long ago that I couldn't find much information about it anymore. I then asked my friends in the pack about it. They all agreed that the pattern was familiar, but they couldn't remember where they'd seen it before."

"I see... Thank you, Flora."

After talking to Flora, I took the cloth bag to Rufus. If what Flora said was accurate, this pattern didn't seem widely known.

They had seen it before, she said, but it was not used later. It seemed contradictory to me.

Tonight, Rufus didn't return to the royal palace. Instead, he stayed with the army.

Rufus was very much surprised to see me when he opened his door. "What are you doing here?"

"I found some more clues about my father." I told him immediately.

Intrigued, Rufus raised his eyebrows and gestured for me to come in. "Tell me."

I handed the item to Rufus. "Remember this thing I told you about?"

Rufus looked at it and nodded. "Yes, Silver Moon Pack's old badge."

"Their old badge, right? But apparently, Flora isn't that familiar with it." There was confusion written on my face.

Werewolves were usually very familiar with their pack's badge.

Rufus ran his fingers along the lines of the pattern. "This version of the badge was made with careful craftsmanship. Only those of noble status in the pack were given something of this quality. Later on, to make more of it and make it popular, the design had to be simplified."

"Then, my guess must be right." Now more than ever, I was sure of the answer in my heart, but I felt worse.

Rufus looked at me. "Have you figured out who your father is?"

I nodded but I didn't look too happy.

"Could it be...?" Rufus' voice trailed off as he put together the clues and guessed the answer as well. With disbelief on his face, he said, "But that's impossible."

"It's possible, alright." I sighed. I analyzed Edwin's attitude today in closer detail. Although Rufus was there, I doubted he paid much attention to the details. "I also traced back the time from my birthday. My mother probably got pregnant shortly after the battle. Edwin obviously knew my mother, which was why he was so surprised to see me. He probably never expected to see his own daughter in his lifetime again, and in the capital city at that."

"Wait... You really think Edwin is your father?" The expression on Rufus' face got even more complicated.

"Yes." I nodded, convinced that Edwin was my real father.

[Chapter 412 Abandon His Wife And Daughter](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"But why didn't Leonard know about this?" Rufus asked curiously. "Edwin and Leonard are always together. I think it will be a tough task for Edwin to hide anything from him."

"You are right." I tilted my head and contemplated this for a while. "Leonard is such an upright man. His men must have the same values as him too."

But there was an exception to every rule. Who could guarantee that Edwin was an honest man?

I spun the narrative in my mind again. In my heart, I had already painted Edwin as a man who had abandoned his wife and daughter.

"I believe that Leonard doesn't know about this. Given his character, if he knew about this, he would certainly not hide or lie about it, let alone put on such a perfect act in front of us today," Rufus analyzed calmly.

I snorted. "That means Edwin dated my mother secretly behind Leonard's back."

"That is possible." Rufus nodded. His eyebrows then furrowed as he asked, "What are you going to do now? Are you going to talk to Edwin?"

I suddenly froze. I remembered that when I was a child, all the children in the pack ridiculed my mother as a bitch abandoned by a man. It felt like that difficult phase had taken place just yesterday.

For an ordinary family, the birth of a child was considered a happy blessing. But for my mother, my birth only made her the target of endless taunts.

Despite that, she gave me twice the love, fulfilling the part that should have come from my father as well.

As my mind flashed back to Edwin's avoidance this afternoon, my heart clenched painfully.

Finally, I shook my head and said, "No."

Rufus cupped my face with his hands and gave me a tender look. "What's wrong? If you don't want to give Edwin the position of your father, then you don't need to. He never contributed to raising you throughout your childhood, nor did he give you any love. You don't need him in the future either."

I pouted. "Rufus, you know what? I look very similar to my mother."

"I know. I had once seen her at a celebration ceremony of the empire when I was a child. Your eyes resemble hers very closely," he said sweetly as his fingers softly brushed over my eyes.

At this moment, I felt horrible. I had imagined numerous possibilities, but I had never thought I'd end up with this kind of result.

It turned out that my father wasn't expecting my existence.

"As you saw, Edwin mistook me for my mother at first glance, which means he hasn't forgotten her yet. And he was not exactly surprised when he saw me. I mean... it's like he already knew of my existence, and he was just simply surprised to see me here in the royal palace. So we can safely assume that he probably knew that my mother had given birth to his child. But when he saw me, he didn't show any happiness. Instead, he tried his best to dodge all the questions," I said in a low voice. Finally, I laughed humorlessly. "My appearance probably caught him off guard."

Rufus sighed and kissed me on the forehead. "Honey, don't think about it anymore. Don't spend your energy thinking about someone who doesn't care about you."

"Those kids were right all along. My father didn't want my mother and me." My lips curved up into a bitter smile and sadness enveloped my heart.

Rufus wrapped his arms around me and comforted me, "I love you, Sylvia. The others don't matter."

His confession of love warmed my heart. I touched his chin and smiled. "Yes, I have you. I'm not sad anymore."

Rufus lowered his head and kissed me on my lips. He asked in a soft voice, "Do you want me to help you investigate what happened back then?"

I hesitated for a moment, but still refused. "I want to do this myself. Edwin must know. I will personally ask him why he abandoned my mother."

[Chapter 413 Seduction](#)

Sylvia's POV:

At the mention of my mother, I fumed. Edwin was clearly a worthless scumbag that abandoned his wife and daughter.

No matter how good of a she-wolf my mother was, he still had the heart to leave her. He also knew about my existence, yet he chose to pretend as if he was not aware.

He was a great actor, at least.

"Damn it! How could he do something like that?" I cursed and practically felt steam rushing out of my ears.

Rufus wrapped his arms around me and coaxed me like he would a child. "Hey, don't let it get the best of you. If you keep getting angry, you'll get wrinkles early."

I melted into his arms and huffed angrily, feeling hopeless. "What a useless piece of scum. He even refused to admit it this afternoon. He had us all fooled."

Rufus smoothed my hair and sighed. "He didn't really say much this afternoon, actually."

I stopped. It seemed that Rufus was right. Leonard was the one who kept on questioning Edwin.

Still, I was very depressed. "He didn't even want to look at me, as if I was such a dirty thing. He hates me."

"What if Edwin's not actually your father? What if it's all just a big mistake?" Rufus gently pinched my pouting lips.

"Mm..." With my lips pinched together, I could only make a muffled sound.

"What was that?" Rufus let go of my lips and patiently waited for me to talk again.

I licked my dry lips. "Well, let's just talk about it later if you're right."

Rufus playfully flicked my forehead. "You are too high-strung."

"Well, how can I be calm in this situation? All my life, I've wondered who my father is and why he left. But now that I know who he could be..." I couldn't finish my sentence and rubbed my forehead.

"We will have to really confirm whether Edwin is your father or not." Rufus spoke in a soft tone.

"Without confirmation, everything is just but a guess for now. It will be a shame if we curse the wrong werewolf, won't it?"

"Okay fine..." I grumbled. "But I won't ask directly. And if Edwin really is really my father, I'll disown him myself!"

"Then we have to find another way to know for sure." Rufus sighed, tucking the hair behind my ears.

I kept silent and thought for a while. "Leonard mentioned that Edwin was going to supervise my training next month. I'll try to get a piece of Edwin's hair for a DNA test. What do you think of that plan?"

"Okay, but you can't attempt too soon. Everyone around Leonard is known to be cautious," Rufus warned.

"I see," I replied and hopped off his legs. "You should get back to your work. I'll head back now."

"I'm not busy right now." Rufus held my waist and stopped me. "Don't leave."

"Rufus, we are in the army camp..." I shyly murmured.

"So, what's wrong with where we are? We are mates, aren't we?" Rufus retorted. He slipped his hand under my shirt and lightly pinched the skin of my waist. He said in a domineering tone, "You're mine."

Blushing, I still tried to push him away. "Next time, okay? I really can't stay tonight."

"Why can't you stay here tonight?" Rufus complained, burying his face in my chest.

I tugged his hair, not wanting to leave myself. But Flora already asked me to sneak some food in for her. I was going to refuse, but she pretended to cry. I had to give in.

"Sylvia, just stay." Rufus' look was pitiful as his eyelashes fluttered. He pressed his lips together. The grip around my waist tightened, as if he was a child unwilling to let go of his favorite toy.

I couldn't help but chuckle. Rufus truly knew me well.

I pretended to hesitate. "Let me think about it..."

"Well, you can do whatever you want..." Rufus casted an awkward glance at me.

My fingers traveled up his chest. "Whatever I want?"

Before I could finish, two soft ears appeared before me.

"Do you want to touch them?" Rufus lowered his head near my hand. His wolf ears flicked in the air.

My heart skipped a beat.

[Chapter 414 Unable To Resis](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I reached out and pinched Rufus' wolf ears without hesitation. I adored them immensely.

How could he have such soft fluffy ears? They were the complete opposite of his cool and imposing exterior.

The shape of his wolf ears was exquisite, and the inner part was clean and pink. I gently flicked the tip of one ear, causing a quiver to run through his entire ear.

I wasn't satisfied, so I lowered my head and nipped the tip of the ear, eliciting a groan from Rufus.

"Don't bite me."

I ignored him and nibbled on his other ear. Looking at the bite marks on his wolf ears, I nodded

contentedly. This was much better.

Rufus' ears were especially sensitive, whether they were in human form or wolf form. Every time I touched them, it felt like I easily turned on some strange switch. For example, at this moment, Rufus' body was drenched with sweat. His face was flushed and a blue vein was visibly throbbing on his forehead. He looked sexy and cute.

"Sylvia," he mumbled in a hoarse voice.

"Hmm?" I answered absent-mindedly. My fingers were busy drawing gentle circles on his wolf ears.

Suddenly, I felt a chill hit my body. I looked down and realized that Rufus had stealthily taken off my skirt.

"What are you doing?" I wanted to pick up my skirt from the floor, but Rufus flipped us over and pressed me into the mattress.

His eyes were blazing. He stared at me like I was his prey. His angular jaw tightened, and the air around him hummed with danger.

I felt a little nervous for some reason. "What... what are you doing?"

"Fucking you!"

As soon as he said this, he kissed me passionately.

His intense kiss left me dazed. The dim light was hitting my eyes directly, making me close them involuntarily and causing tears to leak from the corner of my eyes. His big hands were moving over my body, leaving a tingle of awareness at every spot they touched.

I straightened my feet and rubbed my leg against his waist, wanting more.

Rufus quickly divested me of the rest of my clothes, exposing my bare skin to the slightly chilly air, which made me break out into goose bumps.

He pushed my thighs apart and settled on top of my body. I could feel something big resting against my belly.

I instinctively began rubbing against it, and I could feel the wetness from my pussy soak the bed sheet.

Rufus' breathing was uneven. He sucked on my collarbone and began moving downwards. His wolf ears were still straight, and except for his collar looking a little unkempt, the rest of his military uniform was still crisp and neat.

I pouted and tried to take off his clothes, but he grabbed my wrists and put my hands over my head.

His possessive eyes swept over my body slowly, as if appreciating a treasure.

I didn't dare meet his burning gaze. Biting my lower lip, I closed my eyes. This sensation of being on display filled me with equal parts of shame and arousal.

He kneaded my breasts roughly with his big hand. I groaned, "Rufus, be gentle."

He gasped and kissed me hard. Then, the sound of a belt being unbuckled hit my ears.

I opened my eyes partly. My head was spinning as if I was drunk.

A few seconds later, something hot touched the entrance of my pussy. It was the tip of his huge penis.

I raised my hips and involuntarily rubbed the head, trying to better feel his warmth. The tip of his penis was soon coated with my arousal, ready to enter me. Rufus rubbed his dick against my entrance gently, but it did nothing to relieve the throbbing desire in my body.

"Give me already..." I twisted my hips and muttered with a sob.

Rufus rubbed his dick against me twice more and finally made a move. It looked like he could no longer restrain himself. His entire length entered me in one smooth stroke, filling the emptiness within me.

Then he leaned over me and covered my slightly parted lips with his mouth, and started thrusting hard.

It had started raining outside, making the temperature drop, but it was still hot in the room. The sounds of bodies smacking into each other mixed with the sound of falling rain resonated continuously through the room.

Under Rufus' hard body, I enjoyed the pleasure as much as I could. The waves of unbearable pleasure made my soul tremble.

[Chapter 415 A Small Mole](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus and I made love until we were exhausted and out of breath. It was past midnight already, so Rufus scooped me into his arms and carried me out of the bathroom.

I leaned against his chest and ran my fingers down the strong muscles on his chest, feeling inexplicably satisfied.

Rufus gently laid me on the bed and then lay down next to me. We snuggled underneath the blanket.

I scooted over to him and he wrapped his arms around me. I lowered my head and pressed my palm against his hard abs.

Amused by this, Rufus chuckled and asked in a low voice, "Do you want to go again?"

"No!" I looked up at him playfully and pinched his waist.

The part I pinched seemed to be a sensitive spot for Rufus. He instantly froze and his eyes took on a dangerous light.

I quickly withdrew my hand and didn't dare to tease him anymore. "It was an accident."

Rufus snorted and pinched my cheek. "If you don't behave yourself, I'll make sure you won't be able to get out of bed tomorrow."

I stuck my tongue out at him in response. Of course I wouldn't behave myself. We both fell silent. But I couldn't fall asleep, so I decided to tease Rufus again.

When I looked up at him, I found that he had closed his eyes already. His brows were relaxed, although his lips were slightly pursed. His delicate features were like a masterpiece of God.

I stretched out my finger and gently stroked his face. The finger ran all the way down to his sexy Adam's apple.

"Are you asleep?" I murmured.

At first, Rufus didn't respond, as if he was really asleep.

I gnawed my lower lip and looked him up and down for a while. Finally, I tried blowing gently on his face.

To my disappointment, Rufus still didn't move a muscle. His breathing was steady, so I figured he had really fallen asleep.

I gave up pestering him and leaned over to give him a good night kiss.

However, as soon as my lips touched Rufus', his eyes suddenly popped open. In one swift movement, he pushed me onto the bed and got on top of me, kissing me passionately.

As he pressed me against the bed, I could feel his penis getting harder and harder.

"No, no, no! I'm sorry. I don't want another round..." I begged him for mercy with a helpless smile.

Rufus pulled away for a split second to lock eyes with me, as though to say he wasn't going to stop. Sure

enough, he lowered his head and started kissing me again.

Rufus didn't stop until I pushed his head away and tickled his sensitive spot.

While we were horsing around, I accidentally touched a small bulge on the back of Rufus' waist. It felt a little strange, so I touched it again.

"Sylvia." Rufus called my name in a restrained voice. "If you keep doing this, you might cry later..."

"Wait. I just touched something weird. Let me have a look at your back," I said, gesturing for him to turn around.

Rufus shrugged but obeyed. He turned around. There was a small mole on the back of his waist.

"When did you get this?" I touched the mole gently and frowned. It wasn't there a few days ago.

Rufus rested his chin on his arm and yawned lazily. "No idea. Maybe it was always there."

"No way. I've touched every inch of your body. This mole wasn't there before," I said firmly.

Rufus was amused by me. He smiled and scooped me on top of him, making me straddle his waist.

"You're a bully."

I stuck out my lower lip. "I'm just telling the truth. You're mine, after all."

"Yes, I'm yours." Rufus looked at me dotingly.

I snorted and lay beside him, wrapping my arms and legs around his muscly body. "Okay. Sleep already. You must be tired."

Rufus kissed me on the forehead and ruffled my hair. "No more horseplay?"

I shook my head. "No. I'm tired."

Rufus chuckled then sighed contentedly. "Then let's sleep."

[Chapter 416 The Traces Of The Witch](#)

Sylvia's POV:

When I awoke the following morning, the spot next to me was empty.

I climbed out of bed and stretched. After getting dressed, I walked out of the bedroom barefoot and found Rufus on the phone in the living room. He looked very serious, so I didn't dare to disturb him.

Instead, I looked around the living room quietly.

Although Rufus was staying in a single dormitory, it was fully equipped. Not only was there a proper living room, but also a small balcony.

There was an armchair and a table on the balcony. On the table was an ashtray with a lone unfinished cigarette sitting in it.

When Rufus saw that I was up, he said a few more words and then hung up the phone. Only then did I walk to him, wrapping my arms around him.

"Did something happen?" I asked sleepily.

Before answering, Rufus wrapped his arms around my waist and gave me a morning kiss.

"Has your instructor informed you that your team is going to the western border with us to carry out a mission next week?"

I nodded. "Yes, but he also said that I'm not taking part in this mission because I'll be busy training with Leonard."

"That was the original plan. But something unexpected happened." Wearing a grim expression, Rufus spoke in a low voice.

"Why? What happened?" I frowned slightly.

"My men have traced the specific location of the dark witch. It just so happens that it coincides with the place of the mission." Rufus' eyes clouded over.

I nearly gasped in surprise. "What a coincidence!"

"Yeah. I'm worried that the dark witch will leave, so I had the mission moved. We set out three days from now. It also means that you have to make a choice." Rufus sighed. "I know Blair also means a lot to you. After all, he was your teacher and your first friend in school. So I'll let you decide whether to go or not. Whatever you choose, I'll respect your decision."

I made up my mind in that moment. There was no need to hesitate. Although I believed that Rufus would be able to capture the dark witch without me, I cared deeply about Blair. So no matter what, I had to join the mission. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to rest easy.

"I'm going. My only problem is Leonard. How will I explain the situation to him?" My frown deepened and I scratched my head. "My training with him was supposed to last a month. He's staying in the imperial capital for me. I can't just leave him." Plus, Edwin's hair..."

All the problems were surfacing at the same time. I couldn't help but feel a little helpless.

"Now that you've decided to go, you have no choice but to get Edwin's hair within three days. If you don't, Edwin will definitely go back to his pack with Leonard while we're gone. It'll be difficult to find him then," Rufus spelled it out for me calmly.

"I have to speed things up." I sighed helplessly.

I could already picture Leonard losing his temper with me.

After leaving Rufus' dormitory, I went straight to the training ground. Flora and Harry were already there. The two of them were in a heated discussion about something when I arrived.

Layla smiled and strode toward me, her hips swaying from side to side with every step. "Where were you last night?"

I didn't know how to answer her question. After all, we weren't that close. So I just told her that I had studied all night.

She didn't look convinced. Layla gave me a meaningful glance and asked, "For what class?"

Then she suddenly leaned close to me. "Your neck is covered with red marks."

Rufus probably left dozens of hickeys all over my body. Thinking of this, I blushed and covered my neck embarrassedly.

Amused by my reaction, Layla giggled and turned around to leave. As she walked away, I pulled up my collar hurriedly. Fortunately, I hadn't run into anyone on the way here, or else I would've died from embarrassment.

After a while, Jerome showed up. He announced right away that we were to go on the mission ahead of schedule. Everyone was very happy to hear that.

Because it meant that everyone would be spared a few days from Jerome's torture.

[Chapter 417 Devil Training](#)

Sylvia's POV:

In the afternoon, I attended Leonard's class, as usual.

But my mind was still a mess. I had no idea how to tell Leonard that I was to leave on a mission.

My training suffered as a result.

Leonard, who could keenly sense that my mind was elsewhere, naturally got angry. He slammed me to the ground and muttered, "Get out of here if you don't want to train. Don't you dare waste my time."

All the air got knocked out of my lungs, so I was forced to come to my senses. I quickly stood up and bowed apologetically. "I'm sorry. There's just something that's been bothering me."

Leonard snorted and spat, "You should learn to control your emotions. If you can't hide what's in your heart, you'll be taken advantage of."

"Got it." I lowered my head humbly, wondering how I'd tell him the news.

Leonard didn't say anything more. He seemed to sense that I had something to say, so he stood quietly in front of me, waiting for me to speak.

Finally, I plucked up the courage to tell Leonard the truth: that I had to leave in a few days and consequently couldn't train with him.

But I didn't go into specifics regarding Blair. I just said that I needed to go on this mission to help a very important friend.

When I finished saying my piece, I gulped nervously. After all, I had previously begged Leonard to give me a chance and promised him that I'd do my best to prove myself to him.

Now I was breaking my promise.

Leonard fell silent. After a long while, he finally sighed and asked, "Was this what was distracting you?"

I nodded solemnly. "I'm afraid I've disappointed you."

Leonard looked at me for a while then suddenly stretched out his hand. I flinched and stepped back instinctively, thinking that he was trying to attack me, like before.

To my surprise, he simply patted me on the head and said, "Silly girl, do what you need to do. You're still young. There will be plenty of chances for you to train in the future."

My whole body went stiff, ready to spring into action if need be. I didn't dare to move for fear that this was all just a trick. This was the first time that an elder had touched my head dotingly.

"Even I have to admit that I've been too strict with you. But it's because I had high expectations for you." Leonard withdrew his hand and sighed. "I honestly think that you will surpass me someday. So Sylvia, stick to your principles. You'll definitely reach great heights."

I felt a lump in my throat. "What made you say that? You talk as though we'll never see each other again!"

I burst into tears as soon as I finished my sentence. Stunned, Leonard was at a loss for words. "Little girl, why on earth are you crying?"

"I don't know. Maybe because no elder has ever said such kind words to me before." I sniffed, tears rolling down my cheeks uncontrollably. "Your words of approval... I feel so touched, Mr. Quinn..."

"Don't call me Mr. Quinn. It's weird." Leonard scratched his head embarrassedly. Then, he grew serious. "I can't stay here for long. I'm leaving after a month at most. But you're welcome to visit me in my pack."

Hearing this, I sobbed even louder. I always thought that I hated Leonard to my core. But now, thinking about how we were going to part in three days, I felt indescribably sad.

Leonard sighed and handed me a handkerchief. "Didn't you say you're leaving in a few days? Don't worry. I'll compress one month's worth of training into the next three days. Don't cry, little girl."

Hearing this, I froze. In the blink of an eye, my feelings of sadness and gratitude disappeared and were replaced with dread.

And so the devil training began. Any trace of the kind elder was gone. Leonard had transformed into an emotionless robot, ready to train me to death.

Exhausted beyond belief, I wanted to crawl out of the training room, but Leonard immediately dragged me back inside.

In the end, I was so tired that I didn't even have the strength to curse.

[Chapter 418 The Same Colors](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The training went on until the sun dipped in the horizon. Finally, Leonard patted me on the shoulder and called it a day. "Not bad. You were able to withstand such intense training. Let's wait and see tomorrow. We can increase training volume if there's still time."

I didn't have the energy to refute him. Anyway, any protesting would've been futile. I waved my hand and said weakly, "It's up to you. As long as I won't die, it'll be okay."

As though he had heard the funniest joke in the world, Leonard burst into peals of laughter. When he finally calmed down, he changed the topic. "In fact, the lycan power reaches its full potential when in wolf form. I planned to show you on our last day of training, but now I have to do it ahead of schedule."

"Are you saying I need to transform into a wolf for training?" I looked at him questioningly, not understanding what he meant.

Leonard nodded. "Yes. Meet me at the entrance of the forbidden forest tomorrow."

Were we going to train in the forbidden forest?

I hesitated. "The forbidden forest is even more dangerous than before, especially after the landslide..."

On the day of the trial, I had reported to the lycan king about the mutated plants that grew on the periphery of the forbidden forest. The lycan king realized the gravity of the situation and ordered his men to block the entrance to the forbidden forest. Even the tests that were supposed to take place in the forbidden forest later had been postponed until further notice, and he had also sent a reconnaissance team to investigate the mutated plants.

No matter whether the mutated plants showed up by accident or not, their existence proved that the forbidden forest was changing.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of you," Leonard said arrogantly.

I eyed him warily but didn't say anything more. I wasn't afraid of running into danger, but the forbidden forest had left an indelible mark on my heart.

Many people died there the last time we enter there, and Warren hadn't recovered from his injuries yet. I didn't want something like that to happen again.

"I've already informed the lycan king about this. Besides, we won't go too deep," Leonard added in an effort to reassure me.

Since he insisted, I had no choice but to agree.

When I went back to my dormitory, I was so exhausted that I slumped over the table and refused to move.

Seeing this, Layla approached me with her arms crossed over her chest. "What have you been up to?"

"Training," I replied weakly.

"What kind of training would tire you out like this?" Layla asked in disbelief. "I doubt you'll be able to get out of bed tomorrow."

"I have to." I turned my head away from her.

But Layla was dissatisfied with my answers. She kept pestering me, asking for more details about the training. Flora, who was sitting on the bed and reading a novel, looked annoyed.

"Can't you tell that Sylvia's exhausted? Stop bugging her."

I looked up at Flora in surprise. I didn't expect that she would go against Layla.

Layla didn't seem to mind. She simply smiled and said, "Right, sorry. There's no need to get angry."

Flora pursed her lips and scratched her head. "I'm not angry with you. I'm just worried about Sylvia."

"All right," Layla's smile remained plastered on her face. Then she turned to me, her eyes twinkling with interest. "I'm just curious about how powerful the legendary god of war is. Can you tell me more?"

"He's strong. Ordinary werewolves can't defeat him." I was so tired that I answered her questions flatly. After a while, I excused myself and sank into bed. The second I closed my eyes, I fell into a deep sleep.

The following morning, I woke up with renewed energy. Flora and Layla went to the morning exercise. Since Jerome was made aware that Leonard only had three days to train me, he let me skip the morning exercise.

After freshening up, I went straight to the forbidden forest.

When I was about to reach the entrance to the forbidden forest, I caught a glimpse of a majestic giant wolf waiting in front of the blockade. His hair was also white, just like mine.

But when I approached, I found that not all its fur was white. His limbs were actually scarlet, like a legendary beast walking on fire, mighty and handsome.

What a coincidence! It had the exact same colors as my wolf.

[Chapter 419 Release Your Nature](#)

Sylvia's POV:

When I approached, the giant wolf nodded coldly at me. I knew from the get-go this was Leonard's wolf form.

He pawed the ground with his forelimb and eyed me meaningfully.

I figured he was trying to tell me to turn into my wolf form.

Under his watchful eyes, I turned into a wolf. As soon as I transformed, I couldn't help but stretch my claws out and shake the fur on my body. It had been a while since I had turned into a wolf, and I wanted a good stretch.

All of a sudden, I had the sudden impulse to scream. I suppressed the impulse and steadied myself carefully.

Only then did I find that the giant wolf was staring at the top of my head expressionlessly, which made Yana and I feel extremely uneasy.

"Is he secretly laughing at my red hair?" Yana whimpered, feeling very aggrieved. "We're both white wolves dotted with red hair. But why does it look so good on him? Whereas I only have speckles of red hair on my head, which makes me look like a fool."

"Weren't you fond of the red hair before?" I pointed out. "You don't look like a fool at all. It's so cool! I love it!"

"There was no one else to compare it to before..." Yana whispered anxiously. "Now I feel like I'm a joke."

"Don't say that, Yana. Although you have similar hair colors, your styles are different. He's handsome, while you're cute!"

Upon being called "cute", Yana cheered up instantly. "You're right! Our styles are different, so we can't be compared."

Just then, the giant wolf turned around and stepped into the forbidden forest. His aura was cold and domineering.

"Hurry up and follow him," I reminded Yana urgently.

Yana obediently followed the giant wolf, trotting behind him gracefully.

The giant wolf trudged on for a while until it was well into the periphery of the forbidden forest. It turned its head to look at Yana, and then suddenly sprinted away.

It took me a split second to realize that Leonard wanted to test my speed.

I couldn't help but groan internally. Even Leonard's wolf liked to take others by surprise.

But I was confident in Yana. Back in school, my speed was unmatched.

Yana was so excited that she howled, "I haven't run in a forest for a long time!"

It didn't take long before the giant wolf disappeared among the trees.

Yana did her best to keep up with Leonard's wolf, bounding towards the giant beast like a thin streak of lightning. However, it wasn't as easy as I thought.

The giant wolf was so fast that Yana could barely keep up.

"He is too fast!" Yana shrieked, completely out of breath. "Compared to him, I feel like a snail!"

As though it read Yana's mind, the giant wolf gradually slowed down. Seeing this, Yana exerted one last burst of energy to close the gap between them.

Just as Yana got close, the giant wolf turned its head and gave her a contemptuous look. The next second, the giant wolf picked up its speed again, leaving Yana in the dust.

Both Yana and I were shocked. Before now, we were proud of our speed. Little did we know that we were nothing compared to this giant wolf.

"This can't be! I have to catch up with him!" Yana gritted her teeth and raced forward as fast as she could.

But just when I thought she was finally going to catch up with the giant wolf, she was soon left behind again.

Yana was on the verge of breaking down. "Is he just playing with me?"

"Yana, don't cry. You're doing great!" I tried to encourage her, although I also felt at a loss.

Yana was so frustrated that she cried as she ran.

The giant wolf was not only fast but also very agile. It nimbly shuttled through the trees as though it knew the forbidden forest like it was the back of its hand.

I paid attention to the way the giant wolf made its way across the forbidden forest. Suddenly, a thought occurred to me.

"Yana, cheer up, okay? Look at how the giant wolf moves. Then, forget about me—temporarily, I mean."

Perhaps only by fully unleashing our true nature could our instincts kick in...

[Chapter 420 Instinc](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Huh?" Yana obviously didn't understand what I meant.

But I didn't say anything. I just quietly observed as Yana grew agitated.

She was so anxious that she started crying again. "Sylvia, tell me what to do!"

The giant wolf had almost disappeared from her sight. Yana felt the dangers of the forbidden forest closing in on her, and her voice began to tremble. "Sylvia, I'm scared. Something doesn't feel right..."

Yana sobbed pitifully. "Sylvia, just talk to me. Please... I'm afraid..."

My heart ached, but I gritted my teeth and didn't respond.

Suddenly, a deafening wolf howl pierced the gloominess, as though it was trying to guide Yana in the right direction.

Yana gritted her teeth and ran towards the sound of the howl. Gradually, she picked up in speed, like a real, wild wolf that was enjoying itself.

My soul was getting lighter and lighter. I gradually forgot all my woes and basked in the feeling of this newfound freedom.

Finally, I saw the figure of the giant wolf right ahead. It leaped and landed on the highest branch of a huge tree. Then it pointed its nose to the sky and howled. The ground shook from the sound waves and the previously restless forbidden forest suddenly quieted down. A hush fell over the forest, and even the wind had stopped.

The giant wolf's fur shone under the sunlight. The way it perched on the branch exuded a domineering aura. At this moment, it looked like the king of the forest.

Seeing this, Yana grew excited. A surge of energy burst within her and she jumped onto the tree as well, although on a lower branch. Satisfied, she howled as the giant wolf did.

But the satisfaction didn't last long. Yana then jumped again, landing right beside the giant wolf. She tilted her head and looked at the giant wolf happily, imitating the way he stood.

The giant wolf looked at her with approval. It raised its huge paw and patted Yana's head gently.

Yana was so happy that her tail wagged vigorously. As a result, she suddenly lost her balance and fell from the tree.

The giant tree was very tall, about twenty or thirty meters above the ground. I was so scared that I didn't know what to do.

"Help! Sylvia! You'll die if I hit the ground at this rate!"

"Calm down, Yana!" I tried to shout.

But she couldn't hear me. She was too consumed with fear that she even forgot how to defend herself.

Just as we were about to hit the ground, a strong force suddenly caught us.

It was the giant wolf. It had bit down on the back of Yana's neck just in time, as though it was holding up

a baby wolf.

When it saw that Yana was safe, it put her down on a wide grassland.

Then, both Leonard and I turned into our human forms.

I rubbed the back of my neck subconsciously, adrenaline pumping through my veins. It didn't hurt when I was held in the mouth, but I couldn't move then. For some reason, I felt very safe then.

Obviously, Yana felt the same way. "I want to be held like that again..."

"So this is what it feels like to be held by an elder..." Both Yana and I sighed.

Leonard looked at me with a straight face, although there was a twinkle in his eye.

"Do you know where you went wrong?"

I nodded initially but then later shook my head. "Probably, but I can't tell."

Leonard chuckled. "Werewolves are a blessing from God. We have both human intelligence and the strong physical strength of beasts. But humans are arrogant creatures. They're so used to taking control of things, and werewolves are no exception."

I scratched my chin, beginning to understand a little. "Are you saying I should get rid of my own consciousness?"

"Sort of." Leonard nodded slightly. "A werewolf doesn't have a wolf until the age of eighteen. So most werewolves view their relationship with their wolves as a co-dependency. So even when they turn into the form of a wolf, they are used to using human thoughts to guide their action."