

Irresistible 571

[Chapter 571 The Rainy Nigh](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus' lust was undisguised. I could see my reflection in his eyes. His slender fingers pressed against my lips and scratched them lightly.

I would've been lying if I said my body wasn't drawn towards him. I couldn't help but bite his fingers, licking them.

As soon as the sparks of lust were ignited, Rufus' expression darkened. His Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed excitedly. Then he pushed me down and got on top of me.

Outside the window, I could see that it had begun to rain. Rufus' kiss became more and more passionate.

I was in a daze. My vision grew more and more blurred the longer he kissed me. When he finally pulled away, I saw that there was still crystal thin liquid on his lips.

I reached out and stroked his Adam's apple. Then I raised my head to lick it gently.

Rufus moaned softly, his hands reaching down to part my legs.

In the blink of an eye, he had ripped my clothes off and my bare skin brushed against his crotch. Desire had already burst forth.

He lowered his head and kissed and nibbled my breasts, still caged in my loosely hung bra.

My eyes gradually became unfocused as I soaked in the pleasurable feeling. My chest rose and fell steadily in anticipation. Finally, he took off my bra.

I could hear the rustling of him removing his clothes. I took the initiative to approach him and stroke his back. But my fingers brushed against something—the black mole. Why was it suddenly so big?

I instantly sobered up and felt around it carefully. The black mole not only had grown bigger, but also had taken a shape, like a branch with sprouts.

"Hey, what's going on? Is it a skin disease?" I looked at him anxiously.

But Rufus was too consumed by desire to listen to me. He kept trying to kiss me.

Feeling his soft lips suckling at my bare skin made me drown in the sea of lust again.

With the sound of his belt unbuckling, Rufus took off the last of his clothes. Then, his bare skin brushed against mine as he climbed on top of me. He kneaded my breasts with his big hands. The calluses on his fingers were slightly rough, and they scratched my nipples, making me feel limp and numb.

"Hmm..." I moaned.

Panting slightly, he lowered his head to kiss me on the lips. The tip of his tongue licked my lips in circles. It was incredibly erotic.

Warmth enveloped my heart. Slipping my arms around his neck, I kissed him back passionately.

After what seemed like an eternity, Rufus pulled away from the kiss only to bury his face between my legs. He licked my sensitive pussy with his wet, hot tongue, and gently bit the pink and tender flesh with the tip of his teeth.

"Rufus..." I arched my back and soaked in the pleasure of being licked by his tongue.

His tongue was almost like a little flexible finger, sliding into my pussy and licking the inner walls expertly.

Liquid seeped from the hole, which he happily lapped up.

Squirming under his touch, I wanted more. "Not enough," I whimpered.

Rufus raised his head and kissed my lips again while lifting my legs onto his shoulder. The tip of his penis brushed against the entrance to my pussy.

"I'll give you everything, okay?" he asked in a hoarse voice, his cock knocking on my door.

My body trembled slightly and I subconsciously raised my legs higher to receive him.

Then, without any hesitation, Rufus thrust his cock all the way inside me.

I could feel it deep into my belly.

It was so hard and so big, I felt as though it was going to split my pussy.

Rufus inserted his penis into my body and pressed forward inch by inch, into the deepest part of my womb.

"Calm down, honey." Rufus stroked my belly. Then, he started to move. He thrust in and out, his thick penis filling my pussy intermittently.

"Ah...!" Every time I was pushed to the deepest part, I'd feel an electric shock of pleasure and I couldn't

help but moan.

Rufus scooped my buttocks and thrust deeper inside. "Is it good?"

Her voice was hoarse and filled with lust.

My breasts bounced to the rhythm of his thrusting and I gasped. "Y-yes..."

After countless thrusts, Rufus picked me up and made me sit on his lap.

I wrapped my hands around his neck and kissed his sexy collarbone and chest.

My pussy pinched the stick in my body, and my buttocks bobbed up and down.

Rufus held my waist with both hands, allowing his penis to come in and out of my pussy with ease. A sound of our skin slapping against each other could be heard.

The bed frame creaked. I even feared it would break at any given moment.

Outside the window, the rain was getting heavier, but I doubted it was loud enough to cover the noises in the bedroom.

After a long time, Rufus finally came inside me. Out of breath, his penis was still plugged inside my pussy, blocking the liquid from flowing out.

[Chapter 572 The Test Result](#)

Sylvia's POV:

We didn't stop making love until past midnight. Then we took a shower before going to bed.

When we were under the covers, Rufus hugged and kept kissing me, as though he'd never get tired of tasting me.

All of a sudden, he blew into my ear playfully.

I burst into laughter and tried to push him away. "Stop! It tickles."

His hot breath brushed against my ears. I felt the tip of his teeth gently nibble my earlobe. "We don't have anything important to do tomorrow, so we can sleep late."

"Fine." Nestled in his arms, I nodded obediently.

Finally, Rufus let go of my ear and pulled the quilt to cover the both of us.

In doing so, his fingers brushed against the gem pendant around my neck. Confused, he frowned and asked, "Where did you get this?"

Only then did I recall even having it. "I found it in Noreen's lab. Flora gave Warren a lot of luck stones, remember? I took one for myself."

Then I explained to him how the gemstone worked. When I recounted how enthusiastic Flora was about this stone in particular, I couldn't help but chuckle. "It seems Flora's searching for my father even more actively than me. I'll look for a chance to tell her that I've already found him after we finish our work here."

Although it wasn't certain that Edwin was my father, I was pretty sure about it.

After all, he was the only man who could remember my mother. And his reaction when he saw me for the first time was very strange. It was difficult for me not to draw my own conclusions.

Rufus stroked my waist silently, as though he was deep in thought.

Speaking of Edwin, I suddenly recalled the paternity test.

I pulled the quilt down and looked at Rufus curiously. "Before we left the imperial capital, we took Edwin's blood for paternity test. Shouldn't the result have come out by now? It's been so long."

An unnatural look flashed across Rufus' eyes. Burying his face in my neck, his voice was muffled but I heard his words clearly. "It hasn't come out yet."

"What? How long do I have to wait? What's taking so long?" I was a little surprised. Whenever Rufus took charge of something, it generally got done very quickly.

"It was delayed because of some issues. The samples weren't sent to the testing center until a few days ago," Rufus said in a low, gruff voice.

"Oh, okay. No rush..."

I sighed with relief.

Truth be told, while I couldn't wait to find out, I was scared to know the result.

"So what do you want the result to be?" Rufus suddenly asked.

I hesitated.

If Edwin was really my father...

Then it would be hard to imagine how things would play out.

Edwin probably didn't want the truth to be exposed.

Recalling the first time we had met, it seemed that he didn't want to admit that I was his daughter.

Doing so would only disrupt his peaceful life.

So, now I thought that it'd be better if Edwin wasn't my biological father.

"I don't want it to be him," I said softly.

No matter the result, I didn't want to recognize Edwin as my father.

That way, there'd be no pressure on either of us. Plus, I wouldn't be too disappointed.

I had imagined countless possibilities whenever I fantasized finding my father, but Edwin's response to my existence was something I didn't expect.

I thought that no matter how cold someone was, they would more or less soften when they met someone who was related to them by blood.

But Edwin had been too cold to me. He avoided recognizing me, which was far from my expectations.

Thus, if he truly was my father, I'd prefer him to not know about it. And I would rather not recognize him as my father.

[Chapter 573 Rufus Learned To Lie](#)

Sylvia's POV:

At the thought of Edwin, I lost my interest in the conversation and slipped into a long silence.

Rufus wrapped his arms around me lovingly and said, "All right. Let's talk about the potted plant."

"What's wrong with the potted plant?" He successfully managed to change the topic. I fixed my gaze on him.

"Does the flower just need to bloom to lift the curse? No special spell is required?" he asked.

"That's what I think. There was no mention of any special spell in that book. Let's wait and see what happens after we return to the imperial city."

We would find out if the curse could be lifted or not based on whether Blair woke up.

As for its effect on Rufus, if the curse didn't attack him again on a full moon night, this method would be proved fruitful.

But we would have to wait until the flower bloomed. It was just a tiny bud right now.

After chatting for a while, I began getting drowsy. My eyes started drooping as I listened to Rufus.

I drifted off to sleep in his arms.

But this time, I slept fitfully. I always slept peacefully through the night when Rufus was next to me.

But tonight was different. I was plagued by vivid dreams all night.

Even though I knew that I was dreaming, I couldn't shake myself out of it. In my dream, a huge black thorn had encircled me and wrapped itself around my body until I was completely engulfed. This dream played on loop all night.

When my eyes finally opened, I saw that it was already dawn. The sheets on the other side of the bed were cold. Rufus was missing.

I closed my eyes and massaged my aching temples. Then I lifted my quilt and grabbed the shirt he had casually tossed on the bedside table. Using it to cover my naked body, I got out of bed to look for him.

The floor was covered by a thick cashmere carpet. As I stepped on it with bare feet, my footsteps were muffled.

Looking up, I studied myself in the mirror. Several hickeys dotted my neck, which would not be covered by a collar.

I bit my lower lip, a wave of distress surging within me. The weather was so warm. I wouldn't be able to wear a top with a high collar.

While I was fretting over this, a low voice drifted in from outside.

It sounded like Rufus was on a call.

I walked over, wanting to shut the slightly open door and give him privacy. However, I heard Rufus instruct his subordinate in a firm voice to create a fake paternity test report.

My feet were rooted to the spot by the door as confusion filled me. I thought I'd heard it wrong.

"Destroy the real paternity test report and make a fake one. Don't let anyone discover that Edwin is Sylvia's biological father."

Rufus' voice came from outside again.

I finally understood now.

My mind went blank and I pushed open the door forcefully.

Rufus spun around, his face shining with panic.

"What does making a fake report mean? How dare you deceive me, Rufus?" I asked him frostily.

I was so enraged that I could hear my blood rushing in my ears.

I didn't care what the result was. I was more upset about the fact that he had tried to mislead me.

He hurried to take me in arms and hastily explained, "Honey, it wasn't my intention to deceive you. I didn't have the guts to tell you the truth yesterday because you were in a bad mood."

I shoved him, but he didn't move. I bit his shoulder angrily, leaving a deep bite mark.

"You lied to me!" I spat out through gritted teeth.

"I was wrong, babe. I was wrong. I thought doing this would make you happier." Rufus kissed me and held me close to him, looking flustered.

"So you had seen the paternity test report already, right?" I watched him with a stony expression.

He hesitated for a while and finally admitted, "Yes, it had been delivered here three days after we arrived at the border. I didn't have the courage to tell you because I was afraid you would not be able to accept the result. Edwin is indeed your father."

[Chapter 574 The Consequences Of Lying](#)

Rufus' POV:

Hearing my announcement, Sylvia went silent. Her eyes fell to the ground and she dejectedly said, "I've already been preparing myself mentally."

"Don't be sad, Sylvia. You still have me. If Edwin has no interest in recognizing you as his daughter, he will regret it in the future." I awkwardly patted her on her back, but she stepped away from me.

Her voice was chilly, and she refused to even look at me. "Even if you were worried that I'd be upset, you shouldn't have tried to deceive me, let alone keep something so big from me."

"Give me a chance to explain..."

Oh my God. This was the first time I had ever been so nervous.

I hadn't experienced such apprehension and helplessness even when I had given a speech in front of thousands of citizens.

Sylvia turned her head, finally willing to look at me. There was a frosty look in her eyes. She didn't say anything and quietly waited for my explanation.

"Because... because you said you didn't want to recognize him last night..." It took me several moments to get the words out.

"Even so, you shouldn't have lied to me!" Sylvia's expression turned fierce instantly, making her look like an angry cub.

"I was wrong, babe." I reached out to hug her again, but she angrily shoved my arms away.

She grasped the gem pendant around her neck, pulled it off, and flung it on the floor. "I don't need that anymore."

Then she spun around and left.

Looking at her resolute back, I tried to go after her, but she stopped me.

"Don't follow me, or you will never sleep with me again."

That made me stop in my tracks. I had no choice but to watch her leave.

My shoulders dropped. I was so depressed but I still automatically followed her to the room after pondering for a few seconds.

However, before I could reach the door, I heard Sylvia slam it and lock herself in.

I stood outside the door feeling lost, not knowing what to do. I was in the same situation as Warren, who had been sitting outside Flora's room the other night. I finally understood what he had been going through.

It turned out that once your girlfriend was angry, it felt like the end of the world. Even if the Moon Goddess herself came, it would be useless.

"It's your fault that you lied. Don't behave like you're the wronged one," Omar said coolly.

"Then what should I do?"

I felt devoid of hope. When Sylvia ignored me, I felt like I couldn't function normally anymore. My mind was muddled. The calmness I prided myself on was completely gone.

"You can try asking Warren for advice. He seems to have reconciled with Flora."

It took Omar several minutes to come up with such a seemingly brilliant idea.

"Are you sure? You'd better not land me in bigger trouble." I didn't believe in Warren's ability to handle his relationship. Judging from Flora's attitude yesterday, it was obvious that she still hadn't forgiven him.

"Well, Warren is indeed inexperienced in love. Forget it. You'd better leave Sylvia alone for now. You can apologize to her later when she has cooled down a little." Omar clicked his tongue in disgust, like he was a veteran on the topic of love. "Why can't you all persuade your mates? It's pretty easy to convince them."

"If you're such an expert, go ahead and fix this."

My cold rebuttal silenced Omar.

The room was completely silent. I went back to the living room and picked up the pendant Sylvia had tossed to the floor. Then I put it back in the box she had brought it in yesterday.

As I shut the box, there was a knock on the door.

I tried to tame my messy hair, put on my coat that had been lying on the sofa, and opened the door.

Leonard stood at the threshold. He greeted me cheerfully, holding a bag in his hand.

[Chapter 575 The Code To Coax A She-wolf](#)

Leonard's POV:

I handed a bag filled with potatoes to Rufus and said, "The residents have sent these for you. These potatoes are round and big. They are a local specialty."

Rufus accepted the potatoes and welcomed me inside.

"An inventory of the armory has been taken. Take a look at this list when you have time. Geoffrey has a huge secret collection." I placed the list on the table and swept my eyes around the room, but didn't spot Sylvia. "Where is your mate? It's still quite early in the morning. Did she go out to get something again?"

"No. She's in the bedroom." Rufus' face colored with embarrassment and even a little puzzlement, a look I had rarely seen on him before.

I instantly sensed that something was wrong and speculated that they had probably quarreled.

These days, young couples were very impatient.

Just like Warren and Flora were.

"Sylvia is such a sweet-tempered she-wolf. How did you manage to piss her off?" With my hands clasped behind my back, I began to dole out advice as an elder. "It's not surprising though. Men tend to be careless sometimes and don't consider the emotions of she-wolves."

"Do you know any good way to cajole a she-wolf?" Rufus asked humbly.

I snorted proudly, "Of course. The most important thing to remember while persuading a she-wolf is to be shameless. If she says she needs some space alone to calm herself, don't foolishly agree, or things are going to get worse. The calmer a she-wolf seems, the more terrible the consequences will be."

I prattled on, teaching Rufus several secret skills to woo a she-wolf.

Rufus listened carefully, asking questions from time to time.

"If you follow my tips, I'm certain Sylvia will not be mad at you anymore," I promised with a smile.

"I see..." Rufus was in deep thought about everything I'd told him, bringing to my mind a scene from more than ten years ago. When I had explained the key points of leading an army to war to the young Rufus, his expression was as serious and modest as now.

He was always curious to learn more, which gave me immense satisfaction as a teacher. I happily gave him numerous examples I'd heard from others.

He shot me a dubious look. "Do these really work? Have you ever tried them?"

I stopped speaking, a frisson of guilt unfurling inside me.

Honestly, I hadn't tried any of these methods to woo a she-wolf. I had only heard of them.

Before my wife died, we had treated each other with great respect. We had barely quarreled or talked much.

Ours was a political match. As the daughter of another pack's Alpha, my wife had etiquette engraved in her bones.

She never liked fighting and killing, but I had been on a mission outside throughout the year, so I was inevitably tainted with a murderous attitude.

As a result, we didn't really have common topics to talk about when we were alone.

Besides, I wasn't particularly fond of her personality. I hated her arrogance and her intense desire to control everything around her.

Alina had lived with my wife up until the age of eight, while I had been busy fighting wars outside.

After my wife died, I brought Alina to live with me and personally trained her.

But I realized that Alina's nature was similar to her mother's. It took me a lot of effort to straighten her out.

Now that I gave it some serious thought, I discovered that I truly knew nothing about love.

My silence was enough to answer Rufus' doubts. He stopped asking questions.

We stared at each other, not knowing what to say. An awkwardness sprung up between us.

Fortunately, one of his men came to report something to him.

"Please have a seat and make yourself comfortable. I'll be back soon." Rufus then left hurriedly.

I heaved a sigh of relief and mopped the sweat from my forehead.

Turning around, I noticed a wooden box on the table. It was open, and a beautiful transparent light pink gem pendant was cradled within it.

Pink gemstones were rare.

I picked it up curiously, wanting to get a closer look. However, as soon as my fingers touched it, I was startled by the burning sensation I felt.

This gem was blazing hot.

[Chapter 576 Subsequent Arrangemen](#)

Leonard's POV:

I hurriedly dropped the gem pendant, feeling surprised.

Why was it so hot? How could it be worn?

Was it just a showpiece? But it was really gorgeous.

This rare pink gem was worth collecting.

As I mumbled to myself, I placed the gem pendant back into the box and shut it.

The room was quiet. I sat on the sofa and took out some chocolate chips, popping them in my mouth while waiting for Rufus to return.

It would have been wonderful if I could have some milk tea right now. Edwin made excellent milk tea.

Sylvia must be truly furious with Rufus. She hadn't even stepped out to get some fresh air.

Rufus came back a little while later.

He eyed the chocolate chips that I hadn't put away yet and said in a disapproving tone, "The doctor instructed you to quit sugar."

I gave him an awkward smile and put the chocolate chips back into my pocket. "I was bored. I was just killing time."

Rufus scowled and took the chocolate chips from me. "After my father found out that you had spit out blood and were admitted to the hospital, he called me several times to inquire about your health. I don't want you to fall ill again, Leonard. Not only are you my father's best friend, but also my teacher."

I was deeply touched. Rufus had finally displayed some human emotion.

"Don't worry. I'm taking care of myself." I patted him on the shoulder, feeling pleased.

Rufus clicked his tongue and sank into the sofa.

"I just took a quick glance at the list of weapons that are in the armory. There are several cannons and tanks in there. We can't keep those things at the border. We will have to figure out a way to transport them back to the capital."

I nodded in agreement. "I concur. If these weapons stay at the border and we don't keep a careful eye on them, something horrible might happen."

Fortunately, Geoffrey hadn't used them before we dealt with him.

If we had acted a little later, maybe the situation would have been drastically different right now.

"Well, you can lead the troops and transport these weapons back to the imperial capital city. I'll stay back to deal with the aftermath and wait for the royal family to send a large battalion of soldiers to settle down here," Rufus suggested.

"No problem. Maybe your presence will stabilize the public opinion." I had no objection. Rufus had a strong political acumen. I believed that he had the capability to set the werewolves at the border on the right track before the garrison arrived.

"Is there any suitable candidate for the new Alpha?" I asked curiously.

Now that Geoffrey had been demoted, someone would need to be promoted in his place. The situation at the border was complicated, so a leader with exceptional abilities and a good moral compass was needed, or else the new Alpha would repeat the same mistakes.

"Not yet. At present, most of the people in office are Geoffrey's men, so they have all to be replaced," Rufus replied.

I released a long sigh and said, "Geoffrey wields a lot of influence. It will take quite some time to get rid of his sway completely."

Selecting a new Alpha would not be an easy task.

"Before they have a new Alpha, this place will fall under the temporary jurisdiction of the royal family. We also need to step up security at the border to stop the vampires from hurting our werewolf citizens."

At the mention of vampires, Rufus' expression became fierce.

I sighed inwardly and hoped that those unlucky vampires would be more sensible from now on. Rufus had not rushed immediately to the vampires' base camp to slaughter them all simply because Sylvia was held captive there and her safety was his top priority.

However, if things like this happened again, I was certain he would not be so merciful.

After chatting a bit more about business, I got up, intending to leave.

I felt a little reluctant to exit though. Turning around, I looked at the closed bedroom door. In a casual tone, I asked Rufus to inform Sylvia about the time I would be departing tomorrow.

Although I was unwilling to admit it, I really hoped she would come to bid me farewell.

In my heart, I already saw her as my daughter.

[Chapter 577 Wonderful Fantasy](#)

Sylvia's POV:

As I lay on the bed, my mind practically went blank from anger.

Even worse, the pillows and quilt all around me smelled like Rufus.

I got out of the bed and wanted to sit on the couch. But even the couch was filled with piles of his things. There was a watch of his, a belt, and some condoms.

It was as if he and his things were scattered everywhere.

Discouraged, I sat on the floor and bit my lip.

"I can feel Omar's depression, Sylvia..." Yana echoed my thoughts.

"I know..." I whispered.

"But don't worry about it, Sylvia. If Edwin doesn't want to recognize us, it doesn't matter. We still have Rufus." I knew that Yana was doing her best to comfort me, but it just didn't work. In fact, I felt worse.

"Even though I already had a hunch that Edwin might really be my father, it still hurts now that it's been proven. I don't care if he recognizes me or not. What matters is that Rufus himself tried to deceive me with that fake report."

I grew angrier as I spoke. "Why would he deceive me like that? Mates should never hide anything from each other. If I were gullible enough to believe that report, I would just look stupid spending the rest of my life trying to find my father."

"I'm sure Rufus was only doing this out of love..." Yana sighed. "I hate lies as much as you do, but some lies do come from a good intention. What if you were in Rufus' shoes, Sylvia? What would you do? Could you bear to see your mate heartbroken?"

I didn't reply and simply buttoned up my shirt. I didn't want to admit it, but Yana had a good point.

It was just that I was still angry right now. I was not in the mood to listen to any advice.

"Think about it this way, Sylvia. We've never even had a father since we were young. We should be used to it already, right?" Yana tried to reason with me again.

"Yeah, I guess I'm already used to it. At least, I still have you and..."

A part of me didn't want to complete the sentence.

Perhaps it would be better that I let my anger settle down first.

"I hope Leonard was our father instead..." Yana thought out loud.

"Why do you think that?" I was confused.

Leonard seemed to have a good impression on Yana, despite him training us to the ground like dogs. Now that I looked back, Yana never complained once about it.

"Leonard's wolf seems warm."

I tried to imagine what Yana saw in Leonard. With Leonard as a father, I just knew he would force me to train every day. As soon as we met, we already tested each other's patience, never backing down from the other.

I couldn't help but laugh at this silly thought. "Forget it, Yana. I don't want a father who will always fight me."

Leonard was mostly serious, but he did have moments where he acted like an old man-child. Not only did he like to tell cold jokes, but he also like to eat snacks in secret. Sweet foods were his favorite.

I guessed he was a bit like Flora in some aspects.

But whenever I remembered that he was Alina's father, my vision darkened immediately.

Alina and I were already enemies before we had even met, because of Rufus.

If we were going to fight for the same father as well, it would just cause bigger trouble.

At this point, it was better I just quit stupid fantasy and face my reality.

[Chapter 578 The Furtive Wolf](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Let's be real, Yana. Alina is also Leonard's biological daughter," I shrugged.

When I said this, I felt Yana's thought bubble burst. "You're right. Never mind. Alina is not someone to cross."

"So, we just have to face the truth. Like it or not, Edwin is our father." I sighed deeply.

For a few seconds, Yana also remained silent. She then spoke up, "What about Rufus? When will you be able to forgive him?"

I thought for a while. "I think I have to stay angry with Rufus for a little longer than usual. I need him to know how serious this is. He cannot deceive me again."

Suddenly, I heard a rustling sound from the door.

Both Yana and I shut up as the sound grew louder.

I stared at the door. I had a feeling that it was Rufus outside the door.

After all, that was his scent I could smell from here.

A little over ten seconds later, another sound was heard.

But Rufus didn't knock on the door. I wasn't sure what he was doing. Through the crack between the door and the floor, I could only see silver gray fur.

Was he in his wolf form?

"What is he doing?" Curious, Yana urged me to go closer to get a better look.

"No." I stayed in my spot and watched his fur move through the crack.

It seemed that Rufus was pressing his entire wolf body against the door.

"Oh, poor Rufus! Just let him in!" Yana and her soft heart could not stand it. She wanted me to open the door.

"The door isn't locked. If he wants to come in, he can do it himself." I rolled my eyes.

It was too soon for me to surrender. I also wanted to see what Rufus was going to do

A few moments later, it sounded like the door was being scratched but ever so lightly and cautiously.

I got up. Yana got excited, thinking that I was finally going to open the door.

"Will you really open the door? Are you not angry anymore?"

"No," I snorted. "My body was just getting sore."

I slipped into the bed and closed my eyes, planning to stay cold and ruthless today.

Eventually, the shuffling sound outside stopped.

My curiosity was begging me to get up and check, but I knew I shouldn't be doing that. Still, I couldn't help but look back at the door.

Was he gone? Was he just going to leave like that?

At this point, I was probably just making excuses to keep the grudge, because my anger was dissipating

already.

I pursed my lips and got up, thinking that I should take a quick look.

Suddenly, the sound came again.

I immediately sank back into my bed and pretended to be busy with my phone.

"Oops, your phone is upside down, Sylvia! You keep saying you don't care. But look at you! You care. A lot. Quit pretending!" Yana laughed mockingly.

Embarrassed, I cleared my throat and ignored Yana. I just turned my phone's right side up and continued to play it cool.

I heard the door creak and the doorknob turn. Quietly, I tried to look over from the corner of my eyes.

The door was opened slightly. A big wolf's head poked inside.

This usually majestic wolf now looked so timid. It was being so careful with its sharp claws, holding the door.

With a blank expression, I looked over. Instantly, the wolf retracted its head.

I rolled my eyes and turned back to my phone, shaking my head coldly.

A few seconds later, the giant wolf tried to carefully poke its head inside again.

Its furtive behavior was so awkward yet amusing that I couldn't help but let out a small chuckle, but I quickly stopped it.

I bit my lip, hoping he didn't hear it.

But I knew that werewolves had impeccable hearing. It was impossible Rufus wouldn't hear that. As I expected, that helped the wolf become bolder and tried to squeeze its way through the door.

Then, it got stuck.

[Chapter 579 Fluffy](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The giant wolf was so adorable that I couldn't keep my cool any longer and burst into laughter.

But when I remembered that I should be still angry, I immediately restrained myself and shifted my eyes

away.

The giant wolf tilted its head and looked at me curiously for a few seconds. Its forelimbs quietly stepped towards me, but I simply looked at it coldly without saying anything.

The giant wolf and I held each other's stares for a few seconds. Then the giant wolf directly opened the door and came in without reservations.

I snorted coldly and leaned against the headboard again to check my phone, deliberately ignoring the giant wolf.

I tinkered with my phone randomly, but truth be told, I was very curious and wanted to check on what the giant wolf was doing.

Biting my lower lip, I endured my curiosity and stopped myself from turning around to look at it. Instead, I pricked up my ears and listened carefully.

The giant wolf was very quiet. I only heard the sounds of light footsteps approaching.

After a while, I felt something soft brush against my arm, as if a big fluffy head was rubbing against it.

"Owo..." The giant wolf rested its head on my elbow and whimpered.

I lowered my head. When my gaze met the doe-like eyes of the big wolf, my heart softened that I completely forgot about my phone.

"Woo..."

The giant wolf nestled its snout against my hand, looking extremely aggrieved.

I couldn't help but raise my head. The giant wolf tilted its head and grinned, revealing its sharp teeth.

"Oh, my God! What're you doing here, Omar?" I pretended to be surprised and rubbed its forehead enthusiastically.

The wolf's big ears perked up immediately.

I patted the edge of the bed and invited the giant wolf. "Come on, give me a hug already."

The giant wolf's eyes immediately lit up and it jumped onto the bed excitedly.

I hugged Omar and chuckled. Its fluffy hair was as soft as cotton candy, and there was a certain fragrance about its fur.

Omar grinned from ear to ear, its big tail wagging over the edge of the bed.

I buried my face into its fluffy neck and said with satisfaction, "Omar is much better than Rufus. He is just trying to deceive me."

The giant wolf froze and stopped wagging its tail immediately.

I raised my head to look at it, then smiled and gave it a peck. "If Omar stays with me all the time, I'm sure my anger will subside soon."

Of course, I said that on purpose. As expected, the wolf's tail wagged happily once more.

The giant wolf rolled onto its back, exposing its belly, as though inviting me to lie on it.

I happily obliged and lay on the giant wolf's soft belly, playing with its big paws.

The giant wolf immediately retracted its sharp claws and let me poke its paws.

"I don't want to see the bad guy before I cool down." I snorted, putting Omar's paws down. Then I raised my hands to pinch the wolf's cheeks.

Hearing this, the giant wolf's eyes drooped and looked very aggrieved. With a low whine, it lowered its tail again.

I rubbed the wolf's head with amusement. In fact, I wasn't angry anymore, but I couldn't let Rufus know that so soon.

"He should feel bad. He lied to me," I sniffed indignantly. Pretending to be sad, I turned my back to the giant wolf and lay down.

The giant wolf pawed my shoulder anxiously and whined, as if it was trying to comfort me.

"If Rufus lies to me again, I swear I'll never talk to him again," I added.

The wolf's paw paused, and then gently patted my shoulder two times, as if it was promising that Rufus would never do it again.

When I was about to say something more, Harry called in a panic and said that Flora had fainted.

I was so scared that I jumped out of bed. Omar, who was lying prone behind me, also sat up anxiously. It pricked up his ears and was ready for battle.

[Chapter 580 Flora Fainted](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Clutching the phone in my hand tightly, I was a little stunned. How could Flora, who was as strong and hardy as a cow, suddenly faint? Was this Noreen's doing?

Harry, who was on the other end of the line, also sounded confused. "I have no idea what's going on. She was working hard in the city when she suddenly fainted out of the blue. Warren has taken her to the hospital, but we don't know the results yet."

"Okay. I'll go there right now. Send me the address."

"Okay."

Sure enough, after hanging up the phone, Harry texted me the address.

I quickly got dressed as Omar squatted next to the bed, waiting for me patiently.

When I was ready, I grabbed my phone and rushed out. "Come on, Omar!"

As soon as I arrived at the hospital, I found Warren sitting outside the examination room helplessly.

Harry was also there, pacing back and forth anxiously.

I jogged over to them and asked, "How is she?"

"She's still under examination, but I think she should be coming out soon." Harry sighed. Pouting at the direction of Warren, he mumbled, "If Flora still doesn't come out, that guy will probably tear this hospital to pieces. I tried my best to stop him just now."

Just then, the light of the examination room went dark and the doctor came out with the report.

We, including a giant wolf, surrounded the doctor anxiously.

"How is Flora, doctor? Why'd she suddenly faint?"

"Does she have some sort of incurable disease? Tell us already, doctor!"

"Has the patient woken up?"

"Owo..."

The doctor pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and looked at all of us one by one. "Everyone, calm down. The patient is okay. She's just low on energy."

We all paused for a moment and stared at the doctor in disbelief.

"Low on energy?" I thought I heard it wrong, so I asked the doctor again to clarify.

The doctor nodded. "The patient just needs to rest and some tonics will also help."

Warren looked at us and obviously didn't believe what the doctor was saying. "Flora's always been in excellent health. Every time she has a physical examination, they find nothing wrong with her. How could she be 'low on energy' now?"

"Yeah! How about we test her again? Maybe there is some hidden disease that hasn't been found out yet," Harry suggested solemnly.

"There is no need to have another checkup," the doctor said impatiently, shaking his head. Then, his expression softened and he asked, "I can only divulge the details to the patient's family or close friends. Who among you can come in with me?"

"Me!"

Without hesitation, Warren raised his hand.

"You?" The doctor looked him up and down and narrowed his eyes. "And what exactly is the nature of your relationship with the patient?"

Warren froze for a moment and didn't answer. His eyes darted from the doctor to me then to Harry, seeming to be at a loss.

Warren's relationship with Flora was indeed at a rather awkward stage.

"Then let me do it." I volunteered to ease Warren's embarrassment.

The doctor turned to me and asked, "What's your relationship with the patient?"

"I'm her best friend. Her relatives haven't arrived yet," I explained briefly.

The doctor nodded. "Okay. A female would indeed be more convenient. Come with me."

I followed him to the elevator in a hurry. Right before the doors slid to a close, Omar squeezed into the elevator as well.

The doctor looked at me dubiously. "This wolf?"

"Don't worry. My little pet is very obedient. It won't bite anyone."

In order to show its cooperation, Omar obediently whimper