

Irresistible 581

[Chapter 581 Flora Was Pregnant](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The elevator climbed to the next floor. As soon as I went out, I saw a big screen blocking the examination room.

"Don't follow me in. Wait for me outside," I lowered my head and whispered to Omar.

Omar stopped in its tracks obediently and waited for me next to the elevator.

I followed the doctor into the examination room anxiously. Unable to hold myself back any longer, I asked in a low voice, "Doctor, what's wrong with Flora?"

The doctor smiled at me helplessly. "The patient awoke a while ago. She's the one who asked me to keep my mouth shut. You can go in and ask her yourself."

After pointing me towards the right room, the doctor left to prescribe the proper medicines for Flora.

Standing outside the screen, I scratched my head in confusion. What was Flora up to?

Suddenly, I heard Flora's voice from inside.

My heart skipped a beat. I hurried in and saw Flora on the hospital bed. Except for her pale face, there seemed to be nothing unusual about her.

"Sylvia! Help! My hand is cramping up!" Flora called for me, wincing in pain as she cradled her hand.

Speechless, I strode over to her to help her stretch her arm.

When Flora's hand finally stopped cramping, she smiled again.

"Sorry if I worried you."

I crossed my arms over my chest and glared at her crossly. "Flora, tell me. What the hell is going on? You're acting so weird. Why did you ask the doctor to keep his mouth shut?"

"Well..." Flora twiddled her thumbs and lowered her head, embarrassed.

"Do you have hemorrhoids?!" I blurted out.

Flora's flustered face was so weird that it was hard for me not to assume the worst.

Hearing this, Flora seemed to be choked and at a complete loss for words.

I thought I guessed right. I sighed, sat on the edge of the bed, and patted the back of her hand. "It's no big deal, Flora. You just have to avoid spicy foods from now on."

"I don't have hemorrhoids!" Flora protested.

"If not that, then what? I doubt you have appendicitis." Frowning, I racked my brains and couldn't think of anything else that could make Flora so embarrassed.

"I'm pregnant..." she finally blurted.

"Oh, you're pregnant."

My brain couldn't keep up with my mouth. I didn't realize what I said and simply looked at Flora blankly.

Flora stared back at me innocently.

"I said I'm pregnant, Sylvia." Flora repeated herself slowly.

This time, I finally came to my senses. I was so shocked that my jaw dropped to the floor. "You're pregnant?! Are you sure?"

"Y... Yes..." Flora stammered falteringly.

I leaped to my feet and asked anxiously, "How could you be pregnant? Who on earth is the father?"

Flora's news was so shocking that I lost all semblance of calm.

She hadn't shown any signs of pregnancy. How could she be pregnant all of a sudden?

We ate and slept together. I didn't see any signs of her pregnancy at all, other than the fact that she ate a lot.

Flora grabbed my sleeve and yanked it, holding a finger to her lips. "Keep your voice down. I don't want the others to know."

I sat back on the edge of the bed and lowered my voice. "Is the child Warren's? I mean, it has to be, right? You never got close to any other man..."

Flora nodded. Suddenly, her eyes landed on something and she froze.

"What's the matter?" I waved my hand in front of her, confused.

Flora pointed at something behind me and stammered, "Why is there a wolf over there? And it's huge..."

I turned around and saw Omar peeking from behind the screen.

As soon as Omar saw us looking at it, it immediately withdrew its head.

Its huge body hid behind the screen. But Omar forgot to hide its tail.

The big, fluffy tail wagged side to side.

How could Omar be so duplicitous? It even followed me in to eavesdrop!

[Chapter 582 Hide The Truth](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I walked to the screen, grabbed Omar's tail and yanked at it. "Why did you follow me in? Get out! We need some privacy."

Omar whimpered, its eyes glistening like a puppy's, as if it was begging me to keep it.

I closed my eyes and rubbed the spot between my eyebrows helplessly. I forgot that Omar was a very curious wolf.

"No. Leave us. A man shouldn't eavesdrop on she-wolves." I pushed him away gently but firmly.

Omar stood up and nudged its forehead against my neck. I rubbed its head and kissed its eyes to comfort it. "Come on, stop acting like a spoiled child. And don't say a word to Warren and Harry after you go out."

Omar nodded and left the examination room begrudgingly, looking back again from time to time.

When the giant wolf had finally left, Flora and I were alone in the examination room.

"Is that Prince Rufus' wolf? Why is he wandering around in his wolf form during the daytime?" Flora asked, narrowing her eyes curiously.

"It's a long story. Let's talk about you first." I sat down in front of Flora and crossed my arms over my chest imposingly. "You haven't answered my question yet. Is the child Warren's?"

Flora nodded shyly. "Of course. It's been more than two months. Perhaps I got pregnant the first time we had sex."

"In the equipment room?!" I asked with a frown.

"Yes..." Flora touched her belly and suddenly looked a little sentimental. "I had no idea that there was life inside me."

I sighed. I had thought Flora would take emergency pills after what had happened in the equipment room. I had no idea that she would be so careless.

But it wasn't her fault. At the time, she and Warren were still in love.

Plus, who would've expected that they'd break up so soon?

The past few weeks had been action-packed. Flora had traveled a lot with us. We were really lucky that nothing serious had happened to her and her baby. Fortunately, she was strong in the first place.

"Is there anything wrong other than your low energy?" I picked up the report left by the doctor and leafed through it anxiously. I was still a little worried.

"No. I'm fine. I just need to be careful with my diet." Flora pouted when she mentioned this. Suddenly, her face fell. "The doctor said I can't eat fried chicken or drink beer anymore."

"Of course! You were so careless that you didn't even know you were pregnant for two whole months! I can't even begin to count how much unhealthy food you've been eating these days!" My tone was a little harsh. After all, I felt terrible for putting Flora in danger so many times recently while she was pregnant.

Flora smiled sheepishly. "Oh, come on. I had no idea that I was pregnant. But I haven't had my period in a long time. I just thought it was due to some sort of hormonal imbalance. Besides, so much has happened, and I didn't have the time to care about it."

Hearing this, I sighed heavily. "It's my fault, too. You've been vomiting a lot lately. I should've taken you to the doctor earlier."

"Oh, Sylvia, I'm fine. Don't worry!" Flora grinned from ear to ear.

I looked at her crossly and demanded, "Then why do you want to hide your pregnancy? Warren and Harry are worried sick!"

Flora suddenly fell silent. She didn't dare to look into my eyes.

Then, it clicked. "You don't want Warren to know, do you?"

Flora didn't deny it. She frowned and seemed to be caught between a rock and a hard place. She didn't say anything.

After hesitating for a while, I finally reached for her hand and asked softly, "Do you want to keep this child?"

[Chapter 583 A Gift From Moon Goddess](#)

Flora's POV:

Sylvia's words startled me. "I never even think of aborting it!" The words spilled out of my mouth before I could control myself.

I wrapped my hand over my stomach to prevent my baby from hearing these terrible words.

"Sorry, I misunderstood you." Sylvia nodded apologetically. "Since you don't want to abort the baby, why don't you tell Warren about it? He is the father of the child. He deserves to know that you're pregnant with his child."

I sighed helplessly. "If Warren knows it, he will definitely marry me. But I don't want him to marry me because he feels responsible for me and the child. I only want a relationship that's bound by mutual love and care."

Sylvia cast a quizzical look at me. "I think Warren likes you. We all see the way he looks at you and behaves around you. It's obvious he is interested in you."

"How is that possible?" I murmured. I knew Warren cared about me only because of guilt and he simply regarded me as his responsibility.

"Why not? The way he looks at you and behaves around you shows that he likes you a lot. Don't you like him?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows and looked at me.

For a moment, I didn't know how to answer Sylvia's question.

'Do I not like Warren?' It didn't seem to be true, but I couldn't describe my feelings.

I knew how well Warren had been treating me all these days.

But I couldn't figure out what I felt for Warren, and I had no idea what was going on in his mind either.

Besides, the thought of his relationship with Alina irked me.

Bile rose in my throat. I blinked to erase the image of her that flashed in my mind.

"What's wrong? You can tell me anything. You know that, right?" My hesitation seemed to make Sylvia anxious. "Pregnancy is not a small matter. Telling Warren the truth seems like the only solution to the problem."

I gulped as she examined my face to see what I was thinking. At that moment, I knew I had no choice but to tell her the real reason as to why I was with Warren in the first place. "I'm sorry, Sylvia. Warren and I lied to you. The truth is, we have never been together. We were just pretending to be a couple."

I had thought of keeping it a secret forever. But considering I was pregnant, I had no choice but to tell Sylvia the truth.

I was determined to give birth to the child because it was a gift from Moon Goddess. I had no right to stop it from stepping into this world.

Warren would know about the child sooner or later. But I didn't want to tell him yet.

I would wait until he found it out himself one day.

Sylvia shook her head and sighed. "Well, I had already guessed that. But seeing how good your relationship was with him and how much you liked him, I gradually stopped doubting you. I'm sorry. You're going through all these problems because of me."

Sylvia held my hand, and I could see the guilt in her eyes.

It broke my heart. I felt sorry for her. I hid the truth from Sylvia precisely because I knew she would end up feeling guilty.

"Don't talk this way to me. I did everything because I wanted to help you. I wish the best for you, Sylvia. You are my best friend. I want to support you and be there for you." I held Sylvia in my arms and comforted her.

"But I don't want..."

"Stop, stop. Enough! In fact, there's another secret that I haven't told you," I said sheepishly.

Sylvia's brows shot up. She eyed me with curiosity. "What secret?"

I felt a little embarrassed to say it out loud.

"Well... I once had a secret crush on Warren before we came to the capital city, so I was actually willing to have sex with him back then in the equipment room."

Sylvia looked skeptical. However, her eyes seemed to light up. "Really?"

"Yes. But now, I'm not sure whether I like him or not. Maybe I have changed my mind," I shrugged casually.

"Why?"

"Because I think Warren is a scum. He isn't trustworthy!" Alina's face emerged in my mind again when I said that, and a wave of anger consumed me.

[Chapter 584 The Heart Wants What It Wants](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Flora grew angry all of a sudden. The mere mention of Warren seemed to ignite a whole new range of emotions within her.

"An amorous scum! Thinking he's a Greek God, that bastard hooked up with other she-wolves just like that. One she-wolf couldn't satisfy him, so he wanted to sleep with another." Flora was a picture of pure rage. She clenched her fists and pounded the bed.

My hand on the edge of the bed vibrated with the force.

"Damn it! I didn't expect to fall in the trap of a scum one day." Flora hit her chest with her fists, growling. I felt really sorry for her.

I gulped and asked cautiously, "Could there be any misunderstanding? I don't think Warren is a playboy."

"If it's just a misunderstanding, then why did he let Alina..."

Flora's eyes widened. She stopped the sentence midway and looked at me with a horrified look on her face.

Hearing the name, I frowned and asked, "Alina? Did Alina intervene between you two?"

Flora covered her mouth and shook her head. "No. It was a slip of the tongue."

Seeing that she didn't want to talk about it, I stopped questioning her.

In terms of love, I didn't have a stand to persuade her. I could only advise her.

"Well, it's your personal life after all, and I don't have the right to judge your relationship. But I don't want you to get upset about it. Just follow your heart," I said softly.

Flora was my best friend, and I could only offer my silent support. 'Love is a tricky matter. The heart wants what it wants,' I thought. I knew it was meaningless to say anything else.

Flora sighed and lowered her head. She was no longer agitated. I could see the pain and loneliness in her eyes. "My mind is a mess now. I can't sort out my feelings. I wish things were simpler."

I held her hand sympathetically and said, "If you still like Warren, give him one more chance. But if not, stay away from him. Don't force yourself to be with Warren just for the sake of your child."

"I know. Even if I don't end up with Warren, I'm ready to raise the child by myself," Flora said, stroking her stomach.

A mother was always strong.

Fate had driven the girl in front of me to grow up. She had no choice but to be strong. She was no longer the happy carefree Flora for she now had her own problems to fix.

"Don't think too much. You need to take care of yourself now. When I was a child, I lived in the pack with my mother. We were happy without my father," I comforted her.

Flora nodded. "Everything will be fine. But now, I'm a little confused as to whether I should tell Warren about the baby or not. Will things get complicated if he finds it out by himself?"

I took a deep breath and said, "It's your choice. But I still think Warren has the right to know about it. After all, it's his child too."

Flora fell back to the bed helplessly and kicked her legs. "Damn, this is so annoying!"

"Be careful. You're pregnant," I reminded her. Although Flora had become pregnant, she was still careless and lively. Her sadness and sensibility never lasted long. The real Flora was still the same happy and energetic girl, and that was what I liked about her.

"The baby is fine. But the mother is definitely not," Flora whined and banged the bed again.

Just then, the phone in my pocket buzzed. It was a call from Warren. It looked like he was getting impatient outside.

"I'm going out now. Think it over. I'll deal with Warren for the time being."

With that, I left.

[Chapter 585 Dejection](#)

Warren's POV:

Harry and I were anxiously waiting outside the examination room.

Every moment seemed like an hour. It was annoying. Sylvia had been in the examination room for a long time. I couldn't understand why she wasn't out yet. If I had known it earlier, I would have told them I

was her boyfriend and gone in with the doctor.

Just as I was about to rush into the examination room, the elevator door opened, and a giant wolf with ravishing fur walked out.

"Whose wolf is this?" Harry asked in surprise. "It's so handsome."

I remained silent. I was too upset to think about the wolf.

The giant wolf walked past us coldly and rested on the bench at the door of the examination room.

"It looks like the wolf has been following Sylvia. Do you think it knows something?" Harry asked, patting my shoulders.

I soon returned to my senses and looked at the giant wolf.

The powerful aura around the wolf reminded me of Prince Rufus.

As if it had noticed my gaze, the wolf turned its head and glanced at me. Its cold, piercing gaze was the same as Rufus'.

My heart trembled, and I subconsciously wanted to surrender. It was the overwhelming pressure from a superior.

Just as I was about to say something, Harry walked over to the wolf.

"Hey, buddy, you are so cool. You look like one of my friends. Can I hold your paw?" Harry smiled and hesitantly stretched out his hand to touch the wolf's hair.

However, the wolf's gaze frightened him.

Its noble gaze and aura confirmed my guess.

At that moment, the elevator chimed again, and Sylvia walked out.

The giant wolf immediately walked to Sylvia and wrapped its tail around her. Its possessiveness seemed obvious.

This also confirmed my suspicion that it was Rufus' wolf.

I rushed over and poked my head into the elevator to go upstairs and see Flora.

But Sylvia quickly pushed me and Harry out.

"Flora doesn't want anyone to disturb her."

I noticed something important immediately. "Flora is awake?"

Sylvia nodded. "Yes. Nothing serious. She needs ample rest to recuperate."

I breathed a sigh of relief. My brain finally returned to normal, and I no longer had the impulse to demolish the hospital.

But I still felt a sinking feeling in my stomach. 'If Flora was okay, why did the doctor say he would reveal her condition to only one of us?'

"What's wrong with Flora?" I asked Sylvia with a frown.

Sylvia, who had been talking to Harry, turned to look at me. "She is not seriously ill," she said sternly. "Don't ask. Anyway, Flora doesn't want to see anyone now. Especially..."

Sylvia paused and looked into my eyes. "Especially you, Warren. I hope you can respect Flora's feelings and give her some space."

"Wow! Flora loathes you, Warren!" Harry laughed complacently. "Don't worry. I will take good care of Flora for you."

As soon as Harry said that, Sylvia smacked his head.

"Flora doesn't want to see anyone. Including you, Harry! Do you get that?" Sylvia growled with her arms across her chest.

Harry pouted and nodded obediently. "I know. I'm glad Flora is fine."

My shoulders slumped with dejection. I didn't know what to say. It seemed that I had annoyed Flora by chasing after her all day long. That was perhaps why she didn't even want to see me now.

[Chapter 586 A Large Pillow](#)

Sylvia's POV:

After a moment's silence, Warren nodded. "I see. Please take good care of Flora. If you need any help, don't hesitate to call me."

"I will," I agreed.

I felt bad to see Warren look upset.

But I had no right to interfere in the relationship between Flora and Warren.

Although Warren was also my friend, Flora was my best friend. If the two got into a fight, I would blindly take Flora's side.

Judging from Flora's anger, I understood Warren must have made a grave mistake. Otherwise, Flora wouldn't treat him this way.

Flora was someone who would vent out her anger right then and there and forget all about it the next day.

Warren must have made an unforgivable mistake that Flora couldn't forgive and forget.

Warren didn't say anything more and left dejectedly.

"All right. I'll also go back and join the team. Call me if you need any help."

With that, Harry also left.

Flora didn't need anyone to accompany her for the time being. She needed to rest. Therefore, I took Omar to the doctor and briefly explained the situation to him before going back.

When we arrived at the residence, I told Omar about what had happened to Flora.

"She is still a girl. But she is going to be a mother soon." I sat on the sofa and sighed.

Omar squatted beside me and tried comforting me by nudging its head against me.

I buried my head in its thick hair and took a deep sniff. Its unique scent seemed to instantly lift my mood.

Omar put its paw on my shoulder and patted me.

I raised my head and kissed the wolf's ear. I was no longer angry. But Rufus' wolf was adorable, and I wanted him to maintain his wolf form longer.

Omar whimpered and signaled me to stand up.

I sat down and looked at it in confusion.

It bent forward with its forelimbs and stretched its body.

Then Omar howled loudly, blinking its beautiful eyes.

"What? Do you want me to give you a massage?" I asked, rubbing Omar's back.

As expected, Omar swung its tail, seeming to enjoy it.

Then it raised up its head, bit my clothes, and gestured for me to lie down with it.

I lay down and wrapped my arm around Omar, resting my head against its neck. Its soft fur gave me a sense of security.

Omar wrapped its arms around my shoulders protectively.

We didn't talk to each other anymore. The atmosphere was quiet and cozy.

Gradually, I fell asleep in Omar's arms.

I didn't know how long I had slept. I woke up to feeling something cold against my face. I soon realized Omar was licking me.

I scratched my face and mumbled, "Omar, stop! I want to sleep a little longer. I'm sleepy."

After a while, Omar began to nudge me again.

Finally, I woke up. In a daze, I opened my eyes and looked at the window. It was still dark outside, and I heard the faint patter of the rain.

I took out my phone and checked the time. It was only four in the morning.

I looked at Omar and touched its head. "Stop making trouble and go back to sleep."

Then, I closed my eyes again.

Unexpectedly, Omar got anxious and kept nudging my arm.

"It's still early. Let's sleep longer," I mumbled. I was so sleepy that I couldn't even open my eyes.

However, Omar refused to let go of me. It put its nose against my ear and blew in it.

I was a little confused. Omar was always obedient to me. I couldn't understand why it was acting strange now.

[Chapter 587 Farewell](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I pushed Omar's head away and opened my eyes. "What's wrong?"

Omar looked anxious. It jumped off the sofa and moved around agitatedly as if it wanted to say something.

I patted my forehead remorsefully. I forgot to ask Rufus to return to his original self.

I rubbed my eyes and said, "Change back."

Rufus then returned to his human form. He walked to me anxiously and said, "Yesterday morning, Leonard came and said he would leave for the imperial capital at five in the morning. He wanted you to see him off."

I jerked up on the sofa and became sober at once. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Rufus rarely expressed his grievance. "You didn't want to see me." He pouted. "Later, I forgot about it. I remembered only after I fell asleep."

I rubbed my forehead helplessly. If I had known it earlier, I wouldn't have told him to stay in his wolf form. But I loved Rufus' honesty. He had really been waiting for my permission to return to his human form.

Rufus held my hand and anxiously looked into my eyes. "Honey, are you still angry?"

I looked up at him and saw the fear and concern on his face. Without hesitation, I leaned forward and pecked his lips. "I'm not angry anymore."

Rufus' eyes lit up. He reached out to hug me.

I pushed him away and hurriedly took the clothes from the wardrobe. "Let's go to see Leonard off first. Or it would be too late," I said, changing my clothes.

"Okay."

Rufus grabbed the car key and rushed out with me.

It was raining cats and dogs outside, and the water level had risen to our ankles.

Rufus handed me the umbrella and squatted down. "Come on. I'll carry you."

I climbed onto his back and held the umbrella above us.

Rufus carried me all the way to the garage.

The rain was getting heavier, and there was no sign of stopping. The car jerked to a halt as soon as we

drove out of the city.

"Get off the car. I need to check your identity." The soldier waved the flashlight at us. I narrowed my eyes and peered into the darkness, wondering why there was a sudden inspection.

Rufus revealed his identity and asked what was going on.

The soldier was startled and hurriedly explained the situation to us.

It turned out that a family was slaughtered at around midnight. They were trying to catch the murderer.

Homicide cases usually fell under the jurisdiction of the criminal office. They wouldn't report it to Rufus unless it was a crucial case.

However, there had been more than one murder case in the past few days. Although the wall was torn down, the thing buried in the recesses was still not rooted out, and that was people's opinion.

Not everyone agreed to tear down the wall, for it impacted the interests of some of the werewolves.

Geoffrey's kingdom was entangled, and his people would do anything to fight for their own interests. It would take time to fully uproot them.

Although the issues about the vampires had ended, the internal conflict of the pack would not subside anytime soon.

The border area would be in turmoil in the future, at least for a while.

After informing the details, the soldier let go of us right away.

Soon, we arrived at the airport. I got off the car and ran inside in my wolf form.

The airport was cleared up in advance. Only the army officers were guarding the territory.

"At Gate A1." Rufus caught up with me and dragged me aside. The airport was so huge that I couldn't find the right direction.

After finding the correct route, I quickly rushed out and ran towards Gate A1.

[Chapter 588 Endless Waiting](#)

Leonard's POV:

I was about to board the plane, but Sylvia hadn't come yet.

I paced back and forth at the airport, looking around. But unfortunately, all I could see were grumpy-

looking soldiers.

I wanted to talk with someone, but these young soldiers looked terrified. They were all afraid of saying something wrong and offending me.

None of these people were like Sylvia. She always came to the point and never beat around the bush, even though sometimes her words were really hurt. I could happily talk all kinds of nonsense with her.

Although we didn't like each other at first, later we resolved all our prejudices.

Thinking of this, I couldn't help but sigh again. It was almost five o'clock. 'Has Rufus forgotten to convey the message to Sylvia for me? Otherwise, Sylvia would have definitely shown up. Or has Rufus misunderstood me?' But Rufus was smart. He must have understood what I meant.

I didn't know when I could see Sylvia again. It would probably be at Rufus and Sylvia's wedding.

The packs were stable now. Unless summoned by the lycan king, the Alphas rarely went to the imperial capital city.

I originally planned to go to the imperial capital city to visit Sylvia and Rufus from time to time. But on second thought, I thought I would have to go through a lot of suffering if I went there.

At present, Ethan was eager to talk with someone who knew him well. Every time I went to the imperial capital, he would ask me to play polo with him all day long.

I couldn't understand why he was so into polo.

I was a noble, powerful werewolf. But I was terrified of riding a horse.

The mere thought made me upset again.

I was annoyed.

I took out the chocolate from my pocket and took a big bite without looking at it. Unexpectedly, a strong bitter flavor exploded in my mouth.

'Damn it! Who the hell has replaced my white chocolate with dark chocolate?'

The bitterness infuriated me. If it weren't for the presence of the soldiers, I would have spat it out.

But as a well-mannered gentleman, no matter how bad the food tasted, I had to swallow it.

However, I couldn't bear the bitterness. When I was young, I used to have a lot of bitter vegetables when the army was short of supply. Therefore, as I got older, I developed a fondness for sweets.

I somehow swallowed the dark chocolate as another wave of annoyance consumed me.

I guessed my adjutant must have secretly changed my candy bar. Owen and Edwin didn't come with me this time. My adjutant however, always listened to Edwin and kept an eye on my diet the entire time.

'Gosh, it's so annoying! Why didn't Owen and Edwin come with me?' If they had followed me here, they would have understood what I was thinking, and I didn't have to beat around the bush to express my feelings. And I didn't have to pitifully wait for someone to see me off.

"Alpha Leonard, it's time to go. The rain has become lighter now," one of the soldiers urged me.

"Wait a little longer. Let the rain fully stop." I coughed awkwardly. This was the third time I found an excuse to delay boarding the plane.

As soon as I said that, my adjutant happily came to me. "The rain has finally stopped. We can go now."

I was rendered speechless.

This damn guy always embarrassed me. Although I knew he wasn't doing it on purpose, it seemed hateful to me.

I ran out of reasons to delay the flight, so I slowly stood up, preparing to leave.

Just then, I heard the sound of fast footsteps from behind.

I turned my head with joy and saw a lovely white wolf with strands of red hair on its head, sprinting wildly toward me.

It was Sylvia!

'Thank heavens, she finally came!'

I quickly turned into my wolf form and ran to her.

[Chapter 589 An Old Man Who Quit Sugar](#)

Rufus' POV:

I followed closely behind Sylvia. I stopped short as my gaze fell on two wolves that were huddled together.

The bigger wolf with red feet seemed a little angry. It knocked over Yana and flared its nostrils at her.

The smaller wolf stood up and rubbed its petite head against the body of the bigger wolf as if behaving

like a spoiled child.

The two wolves almost looked identical, especially the red hair on their bodies. Although spatters of red hair were in different positions on their bodies, the shade of red looked identical.

Once upon a time, Leonard had fans who dyed their fur red, just to look like him. But none of their red furs was as authentic as Yana's.

For a moment, it looked like a father and daughter interacting with each other.

But soon, I remembered we had found Sylvia's biological father. It was Edwin.

I felt a little inexplicably disappointed.

I knew Leonard well. He had not once turned into a wolf and played with a younger werewolf in public.

People of the younger generation regarded Leonard as a serious man.

Few young werewolves dared be presumptuous in front of him. Even his biological daughter, Alina, was always nervous around her father.

It seemed that Leonard genuinely adored Sylvia.

If Leonard were Sylvia's father, he would have spoiled her and given her a happy life.

I noticed the soldiers standing around were watching everything with wide eyes, so I walked to the two wolves, who were still circling around, and coughed.

Hearing that, the two wolves stopped and turned into their human forms.

I took out a handkerchief and wiped Sylvia's forehead. It was sultry, and she had run all the way in a hurry.

Leonard resumed his serious look and greeted me. "It's been raining cats and dogs. It's very nice of you to come to see me off."

I couldn't help but smile. Leonard's duplicity amused me. I knew he wanted Sylvia to see him off but was reluctant to admit it.

"Fortunately, the rain has stopped," I said.

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief and inquired about the boarding time.

"There's still time. We can talk for a while." Leonard smiled as he checked the time.

I noticed that his adjutant standing at the back wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. I knew Leonard was probably lying just to spend more time with Sylvia.

I didn't want to expose Leonard's lie. I just stood aside and listened to their conversation.

To my surprise, they were talking about close combat.

I was confused. 'Do they usually talk about this?'

"When it comes to close combat, Rufus is much better than me. You two can compare notes when you have time." Leonard smiled and patted my shoulder. "Once the problem in the border is resolved, I will return to my pack. I'm afraid I won't go back to the capital city anytime soon."

"Take care." My heart sank as I hugged Leonard.

Although werewolves had a long life and we had all the time in the world, sometimes it was just not that easy for us to meet each other.

"Listen to the doctor. Stop eating candies," Sylvia advised.

Leonard cleared his throat guiltily. "I won't. I have quit sugar."

Just then, his adjutant took out a piece of white chocolate bar from his pocket and began to eat it.

It was the same chocolate Leonard often ate. It was specially customized for him and wasn't available in the market. It seemed obvious that it was Leonard's chocolate.

Leonard's face flushed with embarrassment. He didn't dare to look at Sylvia and me. He glared at the adjutant and drove him away.

His anger seemed pretty evident.

[Chapter 590 See The Sunrise](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The three of us exchanged a few more words, and finally, it was time to say goodbye.

Leonard sighed. "When the issue is solved, remember to visit my pack."

"Yes. After we return to the capital city and report to the king." I didn't want to leave Leonard, so I gave him a big hug.

Rufus followed suit and hugged him.

After seeing Leonard off, Rufus and I didn't bother hurrying to our residence.

It was still early hours in the morning, and the rain had stopped. Rufus suggested we watch the sunrise.

I readily agreed. After all, I would follow Rufus even to the end of the world.

The Red Maple Pack was surrounded by mountains, and there was a church on almost every mountain where everyone worshipped the Moon Goddess.

Rufus took me to a centennial church. The statue of the Moon Goddess holding the grail was clear from the foot of the mountain.

There was a big hillside in front of the church, which was teeming with wildflowers and dandelions.

The dandelion seeds flew with the cool breeze that glistened under the morning sunlight. The atmosphere was romantic and exuded a unique charm.

However, the cold seemed to sting us.

There was a drastic change in the temperature between day and night. The Red Maple Pack would become hot again at noon.

Rufus took off his coat and wrapped it over my shoulders. Then, he took out a thin blanket, a picnic mat, and a bottle of red wine from the trunk of his car.

"Let's go." He took my hand and led me to the top of the hill.

I was surprised. "When did you prepare all these?"

"A few days ago. I wanted to watch the sunrise with you, but we didn't have the time. Today seemed perfect for a date under the rising sun."

Rufus held my hand and gestured for me to sit on the mat.

Just then, the sun slowly peeked out of the clouds.

The cloudless sky looked as clear as the mirror after the rain. Every plant was soaked in rainwater.

The dazzling light slowly enveloped the ground, and the air grew warm.

Rufus and I were snuggled up. Our fingers were tightly intertwined under the thin blanket, and neither of us was willing to let go of the other.

The golden-red light quickly emerged from the other side of the mountain. Tiny bits of dust floated in the ray of light like wandering bugs.

The wind howled as the dandelion seeds floated in the air.

The romantic atmosphere ignited our desire. Rufus and I shared a passionate kiss.

The bitter red wine became sweet in our mouths.

I thought I might end up getting drunk.

Ultimately, I became intoxicated. I was like a wildflower drenched in the rain that swayed with the breeze. It looked like everything in front of me was covered with a soft layer of light. The wilderness and romantic atmosphere seemed dreamy.

In a daze, I wrapped my arms around Rufus' neck and buried my head in his chest. He instinctively lifted me in his arms and carried me to the car.

As the car traversed the bumpy terrain, I subconsciously drifted off to sleep.

In my dream, I saw the blackthorns again. They were growing on a desolate land as if they were living, breathing organisms.

A sense of fear clutched my heart. It seemed like I had lost the most important thing in my life. My lungs constricted, and I could barely breathe.

The thorns gradually spread faster. I could never get rid of the vicious thorn that seemed to grow at a monstrous speed regardless of how fast I ran.

Just as my legs gave away, the noise behind me ceased.

A spark of hope lit up in my heart. I turned around as excitement bubbled up in my heart.

However, my stomach flipped as I saw Rufus wrapped in thorns that seemed to move around him as if they were alive.

They were squeezing the life out of Rufus, piercing his bones. I watched as blood oozed out of his body.

Unable to take it anymore, I screamed and woke up with a pang.