

## Irresistible 601

### [Chapter 601 A Hidden Place](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Harry and I followed John to a hidden cave with vines shrouding its entrance.

"You're awesome, John!" Harry exclaimed. "I didn't expect you would find such a place to hide. I thought you had run away, leaving me all alone."

I realized why Harry looked aggrieved when I asked about John earlier. It looked like he had thought John had abandoned him and run for his own life.

John didn't say a word. He stood away from Harry, keeping a safe distance from him. Although he looked calm, his eyes gleamed with desperation as if he wanted to escape but couldn't.

I didn't have the heart to tell Harry the truth. John's dislike for him seemed too obvious.

Harry then turned to look at me. "Sylvia, why have you come to the vampires' territory? John and I thought you were having an affair with someone."

"That was what you thought. Don't speak for me," John grunted in annoyance.

"What made you think that?"

"You were acting strange all day. Why did you sneak out without informing Prince Rufus?" Harry sized me up, trying to read my mind.

I didn't know what to say. I had found a way to remove the curse on Rufus that haunted him on every full moon night. Besides, Geoffrey had also mentioned the curse in front of everyone, so I didn't feel the need to avoid the topic.

I told them the truth but concealed the dream about the blackthorns from them. Otherwise, Rufus would find out about it. I didn't want him to know about it until I figured out the entire truth.

Just when there was finally a way and hope about removing the curse on him that haunted him for years, a new curse befell him. I was afraid Rufus would lose his mind.

"So you came here to find Noreen?" Harry asked in disbelief.

"Yes. I needed some clarification. I was afraid Rufus would be worried about me, so I came here without informing him," I said, shrugging.

"Is there a way to remove the curse on Prince Rufus?" Harry asked concernedly.

I nodded. "There are some clues. And I met Noreen today."

"What? You saw Noreen? The notorious black witch who eats children?" Harry clamped his mouth in horror.

"That's just nonsense," I chuckled, shaking my head. "Why would she eat children?"

Harry became curious, and I could tell he wanted to ask more questions. However, John stopped him.

"Let's go back first. It's not safe here. It will be more difficult to escape this place when zombies come out at night. We have to leave this place as soon as possible."

I agreed with John. Fighting the zombies wasn't an easy task, so we had to leave as soon as possible.

The three of us inspected the entrance of the cave. Although only a few vampires were lurking outside, all of them were powerful.

"I guess there are more than a dozen high-level vampires outside," John said intently.

Harry was a little surprised. "How come so many high-level vampires are roaming around all of a sudden?"

"I guess someone high up must have been alerted of our intrusion." My heart sank. Escaping the place now seemed like an impossible task.

"Fortunately, a lot of rosemaries are planted in this area. They wouldn't be able to notice the scent of us, at least for the time being," said John.

"Don't stand at the entrance of the cave. Let's go inside. Vampires have impeccable eyesight. They'll soon find us. I suggest we sit down and discuss how to leave."

"Okay."

Harry and John acted quickly. The two immediately found a big stone and sat down like two students in a classroom, listening to their teacher with rapt attention.

#### [Chapter 602 The Task](#)

Harry's POV:

After a discussion, the three of us finally came to the decision for one of us to go out first and create a disturbance to distract the vampires. The other two would escape in the ensuing chaos. They would then make a commotion as well so that the first one could also get away.

"Who will go first?" Sylvia asked.

I was going to recommend myself, but Joanna spoke first.

"I'll go."

Sylvia and I exchanged a glance filled with tacit understanding and said in unison, "Okay."

It was obvious that Joanna was strong. Although her strength did not match up with mine, she was still the most suitable candidate. After all, her ability to hide and evade was superior to Sylvia's and mine. She would be able to fool those vampires outside.

"Be careful," I said in an earnest voice as I patted her shoulder.

Joanna didn't respond. She gave a nod to Sylvia, and then spun around and rushed out of the cave.

The cave became a little quieter with her departure. Sylvia and I were left behind here and would have to wait for Joanna's signal.

The signal was a chirp. Joanna's imitation of a bird chirping sounded almost real. I had discovered this by accident and had forced her to perform it several times for me.

"John is so agile.

His ability to move stealthily and his sense of perception is incredibly exceptional. He seems to be very experienced," Sylvia sighed.

My lips curled to one side. Sylvia was right. How else could Joanna be a professional killer? These were requisite skills for an assassin. If she hadn't been strong enough, she would have died a long time ago.

"You have been stuck with John every day, haven't you? You must have learned something about him, right?" Sylvia watched me curiously and said in a teasing voice.

"No, we haven't spent time together every day!" I protested. I had been coerced into doing that. I had no interest in eating and sleeping with a female killer who dressed as a man. And I had to keep her secrets! This was mad! At the mention of this topic, my mind flashed back to how she had threatened me with my life that night. I was worried that everyone would pity me if they heard my story.

"You have. Flora and I barely see you now. You are either on your way to dinner with John or en route to some mission with him. You are so busy, Harry." Sylvia shot me a wink and burst into laughter.

I coughed awkwardly and said, "It's just a coincidence that John and I had been assigned the same missions these past few days. Once we return to the capital, we can eat and train together again."

"I was just joking. John is also one of us. If there is an event, we can invite him to join us," Sylvia said gently.

I scratched my nose and stayed quiet. I had already decided to keep a constant eye on Joanna. I wouldn't let her hurt Sylvia and Flora.

As this thought ran through my mind, my eyes suddenly fell on a phone on the ground. It was Joanna's.

"She's so careless that she didn't even realize she has left her phone behind," I murmured as I picked it up. Something abruptly struck me. Perhaps there was information about her mission on the phone?

I really wanted to look through her phone, but I was afraid Sylvia would accuse me of invading others' privacy. So, I pretended to keep it safe for John and slipped it into my pocket.

A little while later, curiosity about the phone was burning me up from inside. I quickly made up an excuse to get away from Sylvia. "Sylvia, I'm going to pee. Please wait here for a bit."

"Okay. Go ahead." Sylvia didn't suspect me of anything nefarious. She was sitting on a stone, her chin propped up by her hand, staring blankly at the wall.

I went to the innermost corner of the cave. After ensuring that Sylvia was paying no heed to me, I took out Joanna's phone from my pocket.

Unfortunately, it needed a password to unlock it.

I bit my lower lip in distress. Damn it! Why had she set a password?

I randomly typed in some numbers on the screen. My first try was 1234, and the next one was 6666. Finally, I tried Joanna's birthday, and it surprisingly worked.

### [Chapter 603 One-day Tour To The Gasoline Station](#)

Harry's POV:

"You are so smart, Harry," my wolf, Linka, praised me excitedly. In a very smug tone, he said, "My Harry can even perform a task as complex as cracking a password."

A grin split my face as I checked Joanna's phone.

Her social network account was nearly blank. The only post she had liked was about fighting skills.

I opened her contact list and found that it had only three contacts, one of which was me.

All of a sudden, I felt touched. I actually occupied a third of Joanna's world.

However, she had stored my name weirdly. It was just a string of messy numbers. Obviously, she had casually typed it in.

I changed it into 'handsome' without thinking.

Then I checked her photo album, the recycle bin, and the memos, but I didn't come across anything useful.

Just as I was about to give up, it struck me that there might be some useful information hidden in her search history.

Wanting to test my theory, I opened the app on her phone to sift through the search history, and I actually found a search record.

'What do I do when I discover that my mate is an idiot?'

When I read the question Joanna had searched for, I was astonished. 'How could such a terrifying she-wolf have a mate? And her mate is an idiot?'

Oh my God! Who could be so unlucky to end up as the mate of a hellcat like Joanna? I believed that man was very unfortunate.

Even more important was the fact that the man was an idiot. It was hard to pick who was more ill-fated between Joanna and her mate.

I checked the time she had made the search. It was not very long ago. While we were running for our lives, she actually had the time to look up this question. It seemed like her stupid mate was really bothering her.

I couldn't stop the chuckle that escaped my lips when this thought ran through my head. I felt so happy.

This was her retribution for constantly bullying me.

I heard a commotion coming from outside at this moment.

Sylvia called out, "Harry? Are you done? We have to go."

"I'm coming." I stuffed the phone back into my pocket and rushed back to Sylvia.

Joanna had already successfully taken action. Her familiar pleasant chirps resounded in the cave.

"Put your coat on. Don't forget anything here," Sylvia reminded me.

"Okay." I wore my coat and followed her to the entrance.

"I'll go out to divert them. You can slip away when you see the right opportunity." After saying that, Sylvia moved quickly. The more powerful vampires who had their attention fixed on Joanna earlier noticed Sylvia and chased after her.

Sylvia immediately sprinted to the left, and I grabbed the chance to run to the gasoline station on the right.

When we had discussed our escape plan, we had chosen the gasoline station as our meeting point.

On my way there, I also knocked out a few of the weaker vampires. They were so fragile that they were crying after just a few punches from me. I guessed they were not pure-bred vampires. Otherwise, how could they not possess any special powers?

In a few minutes, I left them behind without much trouble and arrived at the gasoline station.

It was empty and covered in cobwebs. It looked like it had been abandoned a long time ago.

Joanna and Sylvia hadn't come yet. I wandered around holding an iron rod and peered into the distance. My stomach churned with anxiety and I feared that something bad would befall them.

After a while, Sylvia showed up.

She rushed towards me, grabbed an unused can of gasoline, and darted away.

"John is waiting for us in the front. The vampires are gaining on us, and there are a lot of them. Help me pour the gasoline on the ground."

As soon as I heard this, I jumped into action. I got the gist of Sylvia's intention. She was going to blow this place up, blocking our pursuers.

After pouring the gasoline, she asked me for a lighter and tossed it toward the ground.

We made a dash for the intersection that led to the suburbs. With a loud bang, the gasoline station exploded behind us.

The fireball rose up high into the sky, and soon the air was filled with the smell of burning gas.

Our vampire pursuers had to stop now.

[Chapter 604 A Pink Wolf That Fell From The Sky](#)

Harry's POV:

The explosion at the gasoline station was so loud that all the vampires in the neighborhood came out. They were wandering around the suburb to find us.

Fortunately, they were all low-level vampires, so it was challenging for them to smell the scent of creatures of different clans.

Sylvia and I were waiting for Joanna in the dark, holding our breath. We dared not make a sound or move around.

Although Sylvia looked calm, the sweat on her forehead betrayed her.

I knew she was as anxious as I was. Fifteen minutes had passed, but Joanna was nowhere to be seen.

However, I could no longer remain calm. My stomach clenched with anticipation. I was getting worried about Joanna. 'Is she in danger?'

"There is no point waiting here. We have to find a way to look for her," I said in a low voice.

"Let's wait for another five minutes. If she doesn't show up by then, we'll go and look for her." Sylvia turned to look at me. Her firm gaze seemed to calm me.

I took a deep breath and comforted myself that everything would be fine. Even in superhero movies, villains never died easily; so Joanna would definitely be safe and sound.

Besides, she was a strong woman who could take down two powerful men like me during training.

Moreover, Joanna was a professional assassin. She had to risk her life to accomplish every mission. Such a she-wolf could survive even in desperate circumstances.

I immediately prayed to Moon Goddess that I would remain single for twenty years if she kept Joanna safe.

Five minutes passed in a blur. Sylvia and I couldn't wait any longer, so we decided to go back and look for Joanna.

"We can't go via the gasoline station. Let's take a detour to see if we can return to the cave," Sylvia said with a frown.

"I just noticed a bridge near the gas station that had access back to the city. We can go there and have a look," I suggested.

At that moment, my gaze fell on a thin figure at a distance. It was wearing a black hood, and a vampire was dragging it away. The person was wearing Joanna's clothes and was of the same height and physique as Joanna.

Without thinking much, I rushed forward to save Joanna.

"Don't go!" Sylvia shouted anxiously. "That's not John! It's a trap!"

But it was too late. As soon as Sylvia finished her words, a vampire suddenly jumped out of the dark and attacked me with its special power. I had no time to dodge or fight back.

Just as I was mentally ready to be hit head-on, a pink wolf fell from the sky and bit the vampire's neck.

The vampire grabbed the wolf's neck and punched its body.

However, the pink wolf remained unfazed. It lunged forward, bit the vampire fiercely, and threw it out.

The vampire's head collided with the tree trunk, and he passed out right away.

My eyes widened with astonishment. The pink wolf's barbaric and violent fighting technique looked familiar.

Linka grew excited and screamed in my mind, "Wow! Look how pink it is! Such a beautiful fur."

It was not just pink but was easily one of the prettiest wolves I have ever seen. It was pink all over, including its paws and nose, with only a speck of white at the tip of its tail.

The bright color dazzled me. It was the wolf of my dreams, and since it was only a couple of feet away from me, I could smell its scent.

My breathing quickened, and my heart was racing in my chest.

A strange feeling consumed me.

I could sense the wolf was my mate. 'Oh my God! It's finally happened.'

I was glad the Moon Goddess finally paid attention to me. She had designated an adorable pink mate for me.

In a matter of a few seconds, I had already married her in my mind and even come up with the name of my future daughter as well.

### [Chapter 605 Her True Identity](#)

Joanna's POV:

Seeing that Harry was in danger, I instinctively turned into my wolf form and rushed to save him.



Then, I fought the vampires along with Harry and Sylvia. After defeating them all, I turned around and signaled them to follow me.

Sylvia immediately understood what I meant. She grabbed Harry's hand and followed me.

Based on my previous observation, I took the secret pathways that no vampires would notice, and Sylvia and Harry followed me.

Soon, we fled to the border of the vampires' territory, which was still a few miles away from the werewolf territory.

Once out of danger, we gradually slowed down. Just then, I began looking for ways to slip away without garnering anyone's suspicion. I couldn't let Sylvia and Harry know I was the pink wolf.

Besides, Sylvia was very sharp. I had to discreetly leave without arousing her suspicions.

But being the idiot that Harry was, he stopped us and wanted to go back even though he was out of danger.

"John is still there. We can't just leave."

With that, Harry turned around, intending to go back. Although he was always cheerful and carefree, he could sometimes be more stubborn than anyone else.

I growled with frustration.

Harry glanced at me and paused for a few seconds. Then, he looked away and said, "You two wait for me here. I'll go back and find John."

"I'll come with you."

Unexpectedly, Sylvia offered to follow Harry instead of stopping him.

In desperation, I howled loudly to express my opposition.

But they didn't bother listening to me.

Sylvia squatted and rubbed my head. "I don't know who you are, but thank you for saving us today. But we still have to go back. We can't leave our companion behind."

I rested my paw on Sylvia's hand and stared at her in an attempt to make her understand what I was trying to tell her.

But Sylvia didn't seem to receive any information from me. She said goodbye to me and took Harry's hand, intending to go back.

The situation was getting out of control, and it pissed me off.

I had no choice but to run forward and stop them.

"What happened?" Sylvia frowned at me in confusion.

I howled and returned to my human form, for they left me with no choice.

"You don't have to go back. I'm right here." I felt embarrassed to face them, so I lowered my head.

Both Sylvia and Harry fell silent.

I looked up in surprise and saw them staring at me with wide eyes.

Sylvia was shocked. She blinked at me in disbelief. "You are... John? Are you a she-wolf?! What's going on? Oh my God! I had no idea!"

I nodded sheepishly and admitted that I was a she-wolf.

Although the secret was exposed, I strangely felt relaxed, perhaps because I had been hiding it for so long.

"How... how could your wolf..." Harry stuttered but couldn't finish his sentence.

His face had turned beet red.

I knew why he was surprised. When I turned into my wolf form, the scent-concealing spell on me would lose its effect. It was obvious he had found out that I was his mate.

Sylvia soon calmed down and asked me why I disguised myself as a man.

"It's a long story..." Harry cut in.

I glared at him in silent warning, hoping for him not to blabber nonsense.

Sylvia turned and looked at Harry in disbelief. "So, you already knew it?"

Harry instantly shut his mouth.

I couldn't tell them the real reason why I was disguised as a man for the time being. Sylvia was no fool like Harry, so I had to find an appropriate excuse.

As I wracked my brain to think of something, Harry spoke on my behalf.

#### [Chapter 606 The Strange Harry](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I couldn't very well handle the new situation here. I'd always thought John was a dude, but in reality, he was not a he, but a she?

After finding out that John was actually a she-wolf, I realized her face indeed looked more feminine and delicate. I had thought that John's build was relatively small among the other male werewolves. It all made sense now.

'Why didn't I think of this before?'

I looked at her and asked why she had disguised herself as a man. However, Harry spoke on behalf of her.

"Don't ask. Joanna has her own issues. Besides, the school has no rule that states a female student shouldn't dress up as a man. It's all their personal choice." Harry turned and smiled at John.

That was when I found out that John's real name was Joanna.

However, the drastic change in Harry's attitude toward Joanna surprised me. He used to loathe John so much, but he seemed to have accepted that his frenemy was a she-wolf too soon.

I suspected he might have known it for a long time and had been hiding it from us.

Joanna ignored Harry and said, "I will tell you the reason when the right time comes. Don't ask about it now."

I thought about what I had done and apologized to Joanna, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked you too many questions. Your gender will continue to remain a secret. Don't worry."

"Thank you," Joanna nodded, forcing a smile.

"You don't have to thank her. After all, that's what friends are for." Harry grinned and threw his arm around Joanna's shoulder.

Joanna mercilessly slapped Harry's hand away and looked at me. "Let's leave this place first. Prince Rufus will be worried."

My stomach churned when she mentioned Rufus. He would certainly go berserk if I didn't go back on time.

"Let's go."

We didn't dare pick up the cars, fearing the vampires might capture us, and so we ended up walking back.

On our way back, Harry kept talking to Joanna.

He asked if the color of her wolf's hair was natural. Then, he began talking about hairdressing like a professional.

However, Joanna didn't say anything. She walked ahead with her head down, ignoring Harry.

Harry's words sounded weird to me. It looked like he had taken a fancy to the color of Joanna's wolf. I wondered if he wanted to color his hair pink.

"Your hair has dry and split ends. I'll ask my hairdresser to groom you someday. And your neck is sunburnt. I'll give you a neck mask when we get back. And drinking water is extremely important. You should keep yourself hydrated. It's the first step of health care. I don't think you drink enough water." Harry was nagging Joanna by giving meaningless healthcare tips.

He was rambling on without realizing that he was desperately looking for topics to impress Joanna.

Unable to take it anymore, I quickened my pace to keep a safe distance from them.

The sun slowly began to sink on the horizon. We walked for a long while on the barren land. Just as we were about to reach the border, we finally found a transportation vehicle.

The three of us showed our identity cards and got into the vehicle.

I sat in first, and Joanna walked past me and sat in a corner.

She had always been antisocial, and being a woman didn't seem to change that aspect of her personality.

I wasn't surprised and didn't bother questioning her either. This was perhaps the most comfortable way to get along with each other.

Harry was the last one to get into the vehicle. He ignored the vacant seat beside me and sat beside Joanna.

The sudden change in his behavior surprised me.

[Chapter 607 He Coveted Me](#)

Joanna's POV:

My stupid mate had been acting strange ever since he saw my wolf form.

He used to avoid me all the time but was pestering me now.

Something seemed wrong.

Harry's enthusiasm made me uncomfortable. I wanted to stay away from him, but he was stalking me everywhere without leaving my side even for a minute.

I sat in the vehicle and closed my eyes to rest. Harry was murmuring the entire time. After a while, he fell silent.

I waited for him to speak again, but he didn't. I wasn't accustomed to his silence yet, so after a moment's thought, I asked, "Why did you speak for me?"

"I promised your secret's safe with me. Don't worry. I will keep my word," Harry whispered reassuringly.

I opened my eyes and glanced at him. His face broke into an ecstatic grin.

Then, he took out a phone from his pocket. "You left it in the cave just now. Fortunately, I found it."

Only then did I realize it was indeed my phone.

I'm not social, so I seldom interacted with people or used my phone. Sometimes, it would stay in my pocket the entire day.

I took the phone and thanked him.

"You're welcome. It's my pleasure," Harry whispered. He didn't dare to look at me. He was playing with his fingers to hide his shyness. After a while, he suddenly leaned closer to me and said, "So, we are mates..."

'Huh? So what?'

"What are you trying to say?" I asked in surprise.

"It's... it's just... Don't you think it's amazing that we are mates?" Harry blinked and looked at me with expectant eyes.

Although he sounded normal, I felt weird.

I couldn't understand why he was shy all of a sudden.

I didn't know what to say, and I didn't want him to take it to his heart. In the end I simply said, "Forget about the mate bond. It's no big deal."

As if he didn't hear what I said, Harry continued, "Why couldn't I smell your scent as my mate when you were in your human form? I could spot your scent only when you turned into your wolf form."

"The witchcraft seal that conceal my scent won't work when I'm in the form of a wolf," I explained tersely.

"Why is there a witchcraft seal on you?" Harry asked.

I didn't want to disclose too much information, so I snapped coldly, "It's none of your business."

Whenever I was rude toward Harry, he would usually get angry and curse me. Therefore, I was mentally prepared for it.

But unexpectedly, Harry didn't get angry this time. Instead, he looked at me shyly. "How can it not be my business? We are mates."

I was taken aback and didn't know what to say.

"So, you must have known I'm your mate for a long time,"

he continued. "Then why didn't you tell me..."

Harry's coyness made my scalp tingle.

I took a deep breath and wanted to warn him.

Just then, his face turned beet red.

'Geez, is he finally going to scream at me?' I guessed he would start reprimanding me for being mean.

But it didn't matter. He was harmless even when he got angry.

I closed my eyes, waiting for him to scold me.

But, to my surprise, Harry looked at me and asked, "What did you mean by 'having an idiot mate'? Were you referring to me?"

[Chapter 608 May 25th](#)

Joanna's POV:

Harry's question confused me for a moment. Just then, I remembered what I had searched online before: 'What do I do when I discover that my mate is an idiot?'

My face flushed with embarrassment. However, I soon became angry and grabbed the phone. "You looked at my phone without my permission?"

Harry's sadness was replaced with guilt. He opened and closed his mouth but didn't dare to utter a word.

I turned on the phone, but something seemed wrong. I looked up at him and asked, "You unlocked my phone! How do you know my password?"

"It's your date of birth." Harry leaned closer to me as a proud smile emerged on his face. "Well, I'm smart, aren't I?"

"How do you know my birthday? Did you read the student file?" I looked at him with suspicion.

But even that didn't seem right. My date of birth in the student file was May 24th. It was actually my brother John's birthday, not mine.

If Harry looked at the student file, he would have assumed it was my birthday. I couldn't fathom how he figured out my birthday and unlocked the phone with it.

As expected, Harry frowned in confusion. "What student file? I haven't read it."

"How else did you find out about my birthday? Don't tell me that you just made a lucky guess," I snorted. It was possible though that he had combined the numbers and tried one combination after the other.

Harry laughed complacently. "You don't know it, do you? If you want to know the truth, you should turn into a wolf after we get back."

"Why?" I was a little confused. It was a bizarre request, after all.

Harry cleared his throat in embarrassment. "My wolf, Linka, wants to play with your wolf."

I was taken aback and didn't know what to say.

"Well, let me tell you the truth. I found out about your birthday just last month," he said.

"Last month? How did you know it?" I frowned because I didn't remember telling him about it.

Harry let out a weary sigh. "You're too busy to care about the details, so you obviously don't remember it."

"Come on. Be serious!" I glared at him.

"Fine." Harry rubbed his nose and sat down. "All right. On the 25th of last month, the two of us came out of the cafeteria in the afternoon and walked past a dessert shop. I saw you staring at the birthday cake longingly. So I somehow felt it was your birthday."

What he said seemed reasonable.

I had planned to buy a cake to celebrate my birthday alone that day. But later, I lost interest because nobody knew when my birthday was, and celebrating it seemed pointless.

"Think about it. I brought you a small cake when I returned to the dormitory that night." Harry tilted his head and grinned at me, his eyes twinkling with delight.

"I thought it was a coincidence," I mumbled.

"There can't be many coincidences. I had put a lot of thought to it." Harry puffed his chest in pride.

I didn't know how to react. I still couldn't believe what Harry had done for me. He had found it was my birthday by merely witnessing me look at a birthday cake.

It seemed illogical, yet it was the truth.

My heart softened. May 25th was my birthday, and for the first time in my life, someone remembered it.

I was being neglected all my life because of my twin brother. No one ever cared about me. I was born half an hour after him, so my birthday fell on the next day. Despite being siblings, our lives had been fated to be very different from the very beginning.

I looked at Harry and smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Harry."

### [Chapter 609 Are You Angry](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Harry and Joanna were whispering to each other in the corner.

A couple of minutes ago, the two were quarreling. I thought they would get into a fight again, and I had to mediate and solve the dispute. However, the tension between the two miraculously eased and they now looked harmonious.

I couldn't figure out what had happened, so I didn't bother paying attention. I simply looked out of the



window and watched the scenery.

The car quickly drove into the border of the pack. About five or six minutes later, it stopped at the military camp.

As soon as I got out of the car, I saw Rufus waiting for me on the stone steps. Although his face bore no expression, I could tell he was furious.

I immediately guessed who must have told him about it, so I turned and glared at Harry.

Harry looked at me apologetically and waved his mobile phone. 'I had no choice. Prince Rufus called me. I dared not lie to him,' he mouthed, silently begging for mercy.

I was so angry that I almost raised my hand to punch him.

However, Joanna stepped forward and protectively stood in front of him.

I was taken aback for a moment. It looked like she was trying to protect him.

While we were silently talking, Rufus walked up to me.

Harry didn't dare to stay any longer. He grabbed Joanna's hand and ran away.

Before Rufus misunderstood me, I took his hand and explained, "I still haven't fully figured out the details about your curse and we will go back to the imperial palace soon. If I don't go back to Noreen's domain and learn more about the curse, I'm afraid I will never have a chance to find out about it."

My voice broke with guilt as I spoke. Rufus stared at me grimly without uttering a word.

I stood on tiptoe and kissed his lips. "Please don't be mad at me. I know I was wrong," I said pitifully.

Rufus held my waist and looked down at me without uttering a word.

"I promise this will never happen. I won't risk my life again. I won't hide anything from you," I swore sincerely.

But Rufus didn't respond.

His silence frightened me. I hugged him desperately. "Please say something. Don't ignore me. I know I made a mistake. Please forgive me."

Rufus unclasped my hands that were hugging him and pulled back. I looked up at him in rapture, thinking he was going to say something.

But he just turned around and left.

I hurriedly ran after him and grabbed his hand. "Where are you going?"

He looked down at my hand and then my eyes, his face taut with anger.

I pouted and slowly loosened my grip. Unexpectedly, he grabbed my hand.

'What's going on?' I looked up at Rufus; his face had darkened with rage.

He held my hand tightly and turned to the temporary residence for soldiers.

"Why don't we go to your place?" I asked in a low voice.

Rufus didn't answer my question. Instead, he led me to my residence.

It looked like he was at the peak of his rage. Otherwise, Rufus would never act like this.

"I guess going to your place will be a better idea. You carry on with your work. I'll wait for you to come back." I held his arm obediently.

However, Rufus was so angry that he didn't utter a word regardless of how much I tried.

I followed him in despair, thinking about how to cheer him up.

Rufus had lost his temper with me for the first time. I was filled with regret.

If I had anticipated such a thing, I would have told him. But if I did, he would have protested and offered to accompany me.

I sighed as we walked to my place.

Rufus wanted to let go of me when we arrived, but I grasped his hand with all my strength. "Are you leaving?"

Rufus examined my face and finally said, "Go back and think about what you did. I have to go back to work."

"Fine..." I pouted and slowly let go of his hand. I wanted to stick to him and didn't want to leave his side. After all, he was still angry.

Rufus didn't say anything.

I took a deep breath and kissed his cheek. "All right, go ahead. I will miss you."

Rufus paused for a moment. It looked like he wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. Finally, he left without saying a word.

#### [Chapter 610 The Sensual Dress](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Sorting out misunderstandings was crucial in every relationship.

I immediately texted Rufus with cute emojis and romantic phrases after returning to my dorm. But, at the same time, I didn't want to disturb his work, so I sent all the messages during his usual dinner break.

I neatly arranged the dishes on the table in front of me and took a picture. "I'm eating."

I waited for a few minutes, but there was no reply from him. I grunted and put my phone down in frustration.

Flora was sitting beside me. Unable to take it anymore, she pushed the plate of spaghetti toward me. "Let's eat first. Only when you're full will you have the strength to cheer up your angry boyfriend."

I took a bite of the spaghetti but didn't really have the appetite for it. "What do I do, Flora? How can I cheer up Rufus?"

"Well, it's indeed your fault. If I were Rufus, I would have also been mad at you. Prince Rufus values your safety above anything else. But you've been constantly risking your life. It's only fair that Prince Rufus is mad at you. His anger is justifiable," Flora said as she took another bite of the noodles. "Verbal assurances won't work anymore. If I were Prince Rufus, I wouldn't believe your words either."

"What do I do now?" My heart broke. It looked like I had hit the dead end.

"Of course, there is a way, and I guarantee it will definitely work." Flora smiled and winked at me.

Seeing that, my scalp tingled. "Do you remember the gift I gave you on your birthday?"

"Yes... Yes, I do," I stammered as my face burned with embarrassment. "Does she want me to..."

"Then use it! I went through a lot of trouble to get that sensual cat maid dress. I'm sure Prince Rufus will be obsessed with you if you wear it."

"This is ridiculous!" My cheeks flamed with embarrassment.

Flora glanced at my chest and grinned evilly. "There's no need to be embarrassed. After all, you two have made love before. And trust me, all male wolf likes the role-play!"

"But I didn't bring it with me. I've been hiding it in the dormitory back in the capital." When Flora gave that sensual outfit to me, I felt I would never get to use it in my life.

Flora laughed and patted my shoulder. "Don't worry. I brought it for you."

My eyes widened in shock. "What? You brought it? Where did you find it?"

"I went back to the dormitory to pack up my things and found it in a dusty corner when you weren't around." Flora clapped her hands excitedly as a triumphant smile emerged on her face. "I knew it would come in handy one day."

"Thank you for being so considerate and bringing this with you when we are on a mission at the border!" I sighed and rubbed my forehead, not knowing whether I should be amused or annoyed for having such a "helping" friend.

Flora urged me to put on the dress. Knowing I couldn't win an argument with her, I took the dress to Rufus' room and put it on.

The costume came with a bell hanging on the collar, and it chimed every time I moved around. Flora said it was specially made to conceal my scent and surprise my mate.

I pursed my lips and was afraid it would end up shocking Rufus instead of surprising him.

Rufus was perhaps busy with work. I reasoned he wouldn't come back soon, so I decided to lie on the bed and check my Facebook.

After aimlessly scrolling across the phone, I became bored and began thinking about how to deal with Rufus after he forgave me. I had to teach him a lesson.

As I thought about it, I became exhausted and drowsy.

Just as I was about to fall asleep, I heard a noise outside. It was Rufus.

I got up to greet him. However, I stopped short when I realized several people had accompanied Rufus.

My body froze in place.

'How will I meet them in this outfit?'

Seeing that the people outside were about to open the door and enter the house, I immediately hid in the closet.