

Irresistible 61

[Chapter 61 Kick Out The Black Sheep](#)

Blair's POV:

Before Toby's fist could land on my face, I caught it and pressed his hand behind his back effortlessly. He couldn't struggle out of my grip, and his face showed that he was in pain.

I snorted coldly and pushed him away, feeling bored. "Is that all you can do?"

He was caught off-guard, so he fell to the ground. Lying supine on the ground, he held his hand and glared at me without saying anything. The students around seemed to be intimidated by me. They didn't dare to speak either. When I stole a glance at Sylvia, I saw that she seemed startled too.

Did I go too far?

I coughed lightly and softened my face a little. "Yes, the Royal Military School selects elites from all over the country. But we don't only base on your abilities but also moral character. When you join the army in the future, there will be no distinction of your identities. You should rest assured to hand your back to your teammates, rather than..." I paused. Upon seeing that everyone lowered their heads in fear, I suddenly said in a sharp voice, "Intriguing and killing each other."

The atmosphere became even more intense. I followed Rufus' style and stared at the new students expressionlessly one by one. When my eyes landed on Cherry, she hurriedly lowered her head. I deliberately sneered, "I don't care about other classes."

I purposely lowered my voice, causing her to shiver with fear.

"But in my class, I will never allow such a kind of student." After saying this, I fixed my eyes on Harry.

Harry's POV:

Damn it! Blair's words clearly meant something. He would kick out the black sheep in his class.

I felt the cold sweat break out on my back.

Damn it! Why did I bully Sylvia before? I must have gone out of my mind. A righteous werewolf like me, who didn't even want to step on ants, must have been cursed by a witch at that time.

Sylvia tugged at my sleeve and looked at me worriedly. "Are you all right? You look pale."

I smiled awkwardly and answered, "I'm fine. I just feel a little weak."

"Weak?" Sylvia was obviously surprised. There was an incomprehensible expression on her face. "Do

werewolves also have monthly periods?"

I was not really paying attention to her, so I didn't respond to her question. My feet began to tremble involuntarily. It took me a lot of effort to enter Class A. If I was kicked out, my bad-tempered mother would definitely twist my head off and kick it away like a ball.

"I hope that anyone in Class A who has done such a thing before can stand up and come forward bravely." Blair looked at me again. It seemed that he could see through my uneasiness.

Sylvia also kept looking at me. "Blair... Is he referring to you?"

Of course, Blair was referring to me. He might as well just say my name out loud! One way or another, I'd have to deal with the consequences, so I made up my mind. I raised my hand and said, "Me!"

"What about you?" Blair asked meaningfully.

I took two steps back and started to wince again. I really didn't want to be kicked out of Class A.

"Harry only wants to say that he is a nice guy, and he won't do anything to bully his classmates." Sylvia stood up and smiled reassuringly. "Since Harry and I had a confrontation, I discovered that he is a worthwhile friend. He is not only righteous but also honest."

Her clear and powerful voice echoed in the square. I looked at her angelic back, and I was so moved that I choked with sobs.

"Is that right?" Blair turned his head and glanced at me. The faint smile on his face almost made my blood freeze. No wonder he was the captain of the Royal Guards. He could kill people with just a glance.

"Yes, Sylvia and I are friends," I said guiltily.

"That's good then." Blair chuckled lightly and didn't continue to stick to the matter. Instead, he turned to the crowd. "Everyone, dismiss! Go to the dormitory administrator to get your room keys."

Then he left.

It was only then that my nerves relaxed. I swallowed and let out a sigh of relief. "He's so fucking scary!"

Then I turned to look at Sylvia with a sad face. "Sylvia, you are such an angel. Thank you so much for saving me today. If it weren't for you, I would have been kicked out. I know I've done you wrong before. I want to sincerely apologize to you."

Sylvia smiled brightly and said, "I don't care about it anymore. You have helped me many times before, and I already treat you as a friend."

Her words made me feel even guiltier. The gentle and loving brilliance radiating from her made me feel ashamed. Tears of remorse welled up in my eyes. Even my own mother had never been this gentle to me.

From now on, I promised that I would be good to Sylvia like I was to my mother.

"Sylvia, don't worry. From now on, your business is also mine. If anyone dares to bully you, I will definitely cut their heads off and kick them like a ball," I swore to her.

[Chapter 62 Someone Behind Everything](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Harry kept chattering all the way, and he seemed to want to do something right away to repay me.

I tried my best to persuade him not to think about it anymore.

Although Harry was tall and strong enough to defeat several werewolves with one punch, he was as naive and simple as a child. Whoever treated him well, he would give a hundredfold sincerity to that person.

I could say that I was lucky to have a friend like him.

After getting my room key from the dormitory administrator, I parted with Harry.

While walking towards the girls' dormitory, I kept recalling the whole thing in my mind. From Blair's sudden appearance to the result of the placement and to what had happened to Harry just now, I vaguely felt that there was someone behind everything. And I was the only beneficiary of all these.

But who would actually do this for me?

The answer popped up when I saw Blair.

"Sylvia, have you gotten your room key?" It seemed that he was really waiting for me by the roadside. And as soon as he saw me, he showed a big and bright smile, which made the she-wolves passing by look back again and again.

I nodded and walked forward to talk to him politely.

"Don't you have anything to ask me?" Blair frowned, pretending to be upset. "I think what I've done should be obvious enough."

I knew he was trying to say that he had helped me. I looked at him gratefully and said, "Thank you, Blair."

"You made it to Class A because of your own strength, so you don't really have to thank me. I didn't really help you with it. Don't flatter me." Blair pursed his lips, put on his military cap, and winked mischievously.

I was amused by his expression. I cleared my throat and said, "Well, I'm thanking you for what you did to Harry just now. I know you deliberately scared him because you know that I would stand up for him. You did it to make him grateful to me.

Anyway, thank you so much for helping me this time." I was truly grateful to Blair.

"It's nothing," Blair said in a relaxed tone, waving his hand casually. "Although Harry is arrogant, he is not a bad guy."

"Yes, I can see it too." I couldn't help laughing at the thought of Harry's cocky face.

"Besides, he is powerful and strong. With him taking care of you, your life in the academy will be much better in the future," Blair said with a serious look on his face.

I didn't expect that he would be this considerate to me, so I was surprised. I also felt warm in my heart.

"Actually, you don't really need to do all these. After all, I don't care about other people's cold attitudes. All I want now is to make myself stronger," I said, feeling relieved.

"You are wrong, Sylvia," Blair retorted with a frown. "Maliciousness is the most immeasurable thing in werewolves' nature. If you want to become stronger, the first thing you need to do is to get rid of those villains that hinder you from rising."

He was right. Although I never wanted to cause trouble, others always made trouble for me. Thinking back to my previous life as a slave, I realized that I didn't get the treatment I deserved because of my tolerance.

"I understand," I replied with a nod.

"Just relax," Blair said with a smile when he noticed the seriousness on my face. "Harry may look tall and strong, but he is very simple-minded. Don't hesitate to use him when you need to."

"How can I ever do that to him?" I replied with a smile.

"I believe you can handle that matter well." After saying this, Blair turned around and left.

I watched his receding back for a moment. Then I couldn't help shouting, "Please thank Prince Rufus for me too."

"Thank him for what?" Blair turned around and looked at me in confusion. He didn't seem to understand

what I meant.

I just smiled without saying anything. I winked mysteriously like what he did just now.

"Damn it!" He was stunned for a moment. "You know everything?"

[Chapter 63 Admit Her Feelings](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I didn't deny it directly. "You were the one who was talking to Prince Rufus outside the door of my room last night, right?"

"You know that too? My goodness!" Blair was even more surprised. With his mouth agape with incredulity, he finally gave in. He sighed and said, "Well, you are right. It was Rufus who asked me to pretend to be a new student to take care of you and prevent you from being bullied again." Blair pursed his lips as he explained. Then he shrugged, seemingly annoyed.

"Then..."

"But Rufus didn't let me interfere with the exam. He absolutely believes in your strength," Blair interrupted when I was about to say something. He looked so anxious. Perhaps he was worried that I would misunderstand things.

I laughed out loud. "I knew it. I just wanted to ask if Prince Rufus would be angry with you if he found out that you told me everything."

"No, he won't. We're old friends," Blair said with confidence. Then he hammered his chest with his fist and added with confidence, "He won't do anything to me."

After talking with Blair for a while more, I said goodbye to him and continued walking to the dormitory.

"My dear, when did you find out that Blair's appearance was Rufus' arrangement?" Yana was so shocked that she screamed in my head.

"I actually didn't know," I replied casually.

"What?" Yana sounded confused. She obviously didn't understand what I meant.

"I was just bluffing, and I tried to trick Blair into telling the truth. I didn't expect that he would be so gullible," I said happily.

I didn't expect Blair to give himself away that easily. Rufus had once told me that he would not let anyone bully me again, and he was really fulfilling his promise. At the thought of this, I couldn't help feeling sweet in my heart.

"My dear... I can feel that your heart is full of pink bubbles. Tell me, do you like Rufus?" Yana was so excited. It was as if she had discovered a new continent.

I wanted to deny it without hesitation. But when I thought of Rufus, my heart raced uncontrollably.

"You don't have to be shy. He likes you, and you like him too. Just tell him directly. Then you two can mate happily and start a happy life together." Yana's laughter rippled in my head. Then she added in an obscene tone, "Rufus' wolf must be very fierce."

"Yana! Stop your unrealistic thinking, will you?" I felt both amused and annoyed, so I hurriedly interrupted her conjecture. If she went on, it would only stir my imagination. I didn't want to think of such a scene.

"Unrealistic thinking? How can it be? Sylvia, you will definitely regret your words, and I'll wait for that day to come," Yana snorted defiantly. Her voice was full of arrogance.

"Rufus is already twenty-eight years old. He is the eldest prince and the heir to the throne. He is so powerful. But the king hasn't officially announced the heir yet. Instead, he has trained Prince Richard more and let him participate in political affairs. He even handed over the military school to him. What does it mean?" I asked Yana with a wry smile.

"That... Maybe a fatherly love? That's right! It's the king's love for Prince Richard," Yana replied firmly.

"Yana, you don't understand," I said helplessly and sighed. "Rufus is actually in a difficult position. He is now in a state of being attacked from both sides. On the one hand, the king has been putting a lot of pressure on him. On the other hand, Prince Richard wants to outshine him aggressively. Do you understand now?"

"Yes, I understand now," Yana said in a listless and disappointed tone of voice.

"That's why the fiancée the queen had chosen for him was the most suitable one. It's best for his future. In his current situation, having a slave mate will only put him at a disadvantage. Rufus has done so many things for me, so I don't want to implicate him anymore. I only hope that he can live a good life," I said indifferently, looking at the distance. I was not only telling it to Yana but also reminding myself.

[Chapter 64 The Enthusiastic Roommate](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Several dormitories were assigned for girls -- they were all interconnected through small pathways, hooded with tall redwood trees on either side. The sunlight sprinkled on my body through the branches, making me feel warm and cozy.

My dormitory was located on the innermost side of the school. Although it was a remote place, it was

brightly lit.

The dorms were allocated based on the classes, and they had assigned a twin room for me. But when I remembered that I was the only she-wolf on the list of Class A, I thought I should stay alone.

Thinking of this, I breathed a sigh of relief and randomly picked a bed.

However, as soon as I put my luggage down, a pretty she-wolf with short hair darted inside, carrying her luggage; she was sweating profusely. It looked like she was my roommate. I hadn't seen her before -- she looked very unfamiliar. I wondered if she was from another class.

She put the bag down and began gasping for breath. Then, she took a water bottle out of the bag and drank it in one gulp. "I'm exhausted!"

I was hesitant to initiate a conversation. After all, lots of students here despised me because I used to be a slave. But seeing her like this, I couldn't stop myself. I walked over and handed her a tissue. "Wipe your face. Did you climb the stairs?"

"Yeah, I didn't expect an enormous castle not to have an elevator. I have a lot of luggage." The she-wolf shook her head and took the tissue from me to wipe her face. "Thank you. My name is Flora, and I'm from Silver Moon Pack. I was ranked twelfth. I am here to replace Toby after he got kicked out of Class A."

Flora's friendliness surprised me. Hearing her words, I wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. "Flora, there is an elevator in this castle."

Flora looked horrified. "There is an elevator? How is it possible? I looked for it everywhere."

"The elevator is behind the bookshelf on the first floor. I also looked for it for a long time. Not many students live in this building, so it's not surprising that you didn't find it," I said in a low voice because I didn't want to irritate her. "What? How can we spot the elevator if they keep it in such a secret place?" Flora grunted, patting her leg.

"I'll take you there later. You get some rest first."

I grabbed her luggage and helped her carry it inside. "This is very heavy." She quickly took the big bag in my hand and shook her head. "I can do it myself."

I smiled and released my grip on the bag. Just then, I remembered her self-introduction. I didn't expect her to be from the same pack as Alina's. The mere thought of Alina made my stomach churn.

"By the way, Alina of our pack is also here," Flora said excitedly as she sorted the things in her luggage. "Alina is the only child of our Alpha. Alpha and Luna have always doted on her ever since she was a child. She is smart, intelligent, beautiful, and the dream girl of many werewolves in our pack. If there is a

chance, you can meet her."

I squeezed the duster cloth in my hand as my heart sank with dejection. I couldn't help but envy Alina for having such loving parents. She was not an orphan like me, whom everyone loathed.

"What's wrong with you?"

Flora's confused voice dragged me back to reality.

I quickly calmed myself down and wiped the table. "Nothing. You go on. I'm listening."

"Well, that's practically all I know. I mean, it's not like Alina and I are friends or something." Flora let out a weary sigh and leaned closer to me. "But let me tell you a secret. Warren, who was ranked third, has actually been Alina's guard since childhood. He had no intention of studying in the Royal Military School but ended up changing his mind for Alina."

I wracked my brains to recall Warren. I vaguely remembered him -- he was the silent, handsome werewolf.

"By the way, these are gifts from for you. I brought them from my pack," Flora said as she took out different things from her bag and placed them on my table. She then helped me with my luggage. Accidentally, the cloth bag my mother had left for me fell at her feet, and the contents inside scattered out.

I hurriedly bent down to pick my things. Just then, Flora exclaimed in surprise, "The pattern looks familiar!"

[Chapter 65 Clues About Her Father](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I looked up in surprise and quickly took out the piece of cloth from the cloth bag. I gave it to Flora.

On the piece of cloth, there was an intricate pattern sewn with gold threads. Before my mother died, she shoved this thing into my hand and asked me to find my father. Although she didn't get the chance to tell me anything more, I thought this pattern must have something to do with my father.

I stared at Flora with anticipation, trying to find clues in her brooding face.

She took the piece of cloth from me and looked at it carefully. "This should be the badge of our pack."

"Really?" Her words made me feel so excited. Finally, I got a clue about my father.

"But it's a style that was used a long time ago. It's not being used now. Since sewing this pattern was too cumbersome and time-consuming, a simplified version was designed later." After saying this, Flora took

out her clothes and showed them to me.

Sure enough, the pattern on her clothes was simpler. But it could be seen at a glance that the core of the two patterns was the same.

Although the clues were vague, at least they showed that my father might be a member of her pack. I took Flora's clothes and compared them with my piece of cloth carefully. I wasn't only surprised but also nervous. I didn't know what kind of werewolf my father was. I wasn't even sure if he would be happy if he knew my existence. Or would he loathe me if he found out that I used to be a slave?

"How did you have this?" Flora asked curiously, tilting her head.

I was about to answer her question, but Yana stopped me.

"Don't tell her, dear. It's better to be cautious about this matter. You've just met Flora, and you don't know her that much yet. What if she can't be trusted? What if she divulges your secret and someone takes advantage of it?"

Yana was right. I was just too anxious.

So I pretended that it was nothing important and returned Flora's clothes to her. "I'm just a little curious. I only find this pattern very beautiful, so I keep it. But I don't know where it came from. Thank you for telling me."

"Oh, that's fine." Flora waved her hand, folded the clothes, and put them back into her closet. "You can ask me anything about my pack in the future. I'm willing to answer all your questions."

She was an enthusiastic and energetic she-wolf who seemed to have an inexhaustible amount of energy. At this moment, she rushed to my table and said, "Come on, try this specialty I brought."

As she spoke, she quickly opened the package, and I saw a stack of brown-red meat inside. I picked up one piece and smelled it. It seemed very delicious.

"What's this?" I asked curiously.

"Eat it first. Then I'll tell you what it is." Flora's eyes lit up. It was as if she was trying her best to sell her specialty.

I couldn't resist her enthusiasm, so I took a small bite. It tasted salty and chewy at the same time.

"Hmm... It's yummy!" I was shocked. I didn't expect that such this ordinary-looking meat could taste so good. I ate up the finger-sized meat in one breath and couldn't help taking another one.

"Can I also share this with my friends?" I thought that Harry and Blair would like it too. But as for Rufus, I

wasn't sure. After all, he looked very picky.

"Yes, of course! I can't wait for you to do that. Maybe you can help me with the promotion so that the rat jerky of my family will be totally salable." Flora was so excited that she grabbed my hands and yelled.

"Wait... What did you just say?" I asked. My mind went blank for a moment.

"Rat jerky. It's the specialty of our pack," Flora said with a grin. It seemed that she didn't even notice anything unusual in my reaction.

As soon as she finished her words, I immediately dropped the meat and ran straight to the bathroom.

I only came out after half an hour. I vomited so hard that my eyes turned red. Enduring the nausea in my stomach, I took the candy from Flora and stuffed it directly into my mouth. Fortunately, the fruity fragrance temporarily suppressed the meaty taste in my mouth.

"Sylvia, I'm so sorry. I didn't know you were afraid of rats," Flora said guiltily. She gripped the hem of her shirt and frowned.

I shook my head. "It's not your fault. We've just met each other, so I don't expect you to know it."

I had been afraid of rats since I was a child. And Cherry used to put dead rats on my bed, so my fear had deepened.

Flora and I then went to the canteen to find something to eat. But we were late, so there was no food left.

"Why don't we just go out to eat?" Flora suggested, rubbing her hungry stomach.

I looked up at the high crescent moon and stars in the sky outside. I hesitated for a moment. But when I saw that Flora was weak because of hunger, I finally agreed to her suggestion.

But as soon as we reached the gate, we were stopped by the guards.

"Haven't you read the students' code of conduct? No one is allowed to go out of the academy after nine o'clock in the evening. Someone will go to the dormitories to check on you. If they find out that you're missing, your points will be deducted."

I quickly looked up at the clock tower in the distance. There were only five minutes left before the roll call.

[Chapter 66 Secret Plan](#)

Alina's POV:

The queen's hall dazzled with lights. I took the tea from the maid and brought it to Laura.

"Your Majesty, please taste this. I made it with dew," I said softly.

Laura nodded and took a sip. Then, she raised her head and smiled at me. "You're so considerate. Only you care about me."

"Your Majesty, you are kidding, right? Prince Rufus also cares about you." I pursed my lips and smiled, faking obedience in an effort to impress her.

"Rufus?" Laura snorted and knocked the teacup on the table. "I can't remember a day that he doesn't piss me off. Richard also makes me worried. He has been lawless and doesn't give a damn about me because the king has been paying more attention to him."

"Please don't be angry." I slyly winked at the servants, gesturing for them to leave. Then, I turned to Laura and said, "Richard is not a legitimate prince after all. He will never be as good as Prince Rufus."

Laura's face visibly relaxed. "I know that. But Richard's existence is like a thorn in my heart. I can't stop worrying until I get rid of him."

Laura was a cruel and merciless she-wolf. Word said Laura had told the king she wouldn't accept Richard unless his mother died. I knew that Laura couldn't bear to see Rufus with Sylvia -- an ignoble slave. Therefore, I had to provoke Laura and make her hate Sylvia altogether.

"I think getting Rufus married would solve all the problems," I suggested in a low voice and glanced at Laura.

Seeing my shyness, Laura arched an eyebrow and said, "I have already accepted you as my daughter-in-law."

Excitement bubbled up in my heart. I pinched the inside of my thigh, and tears instantly welled up in my eyes. "But... Sylvia... Well, Rufus won't accept me. He doesn't bother to even look at me whenever she is around."

Laura's face changed, and her voice became sharp. "Sylvia is just a slave, a bitch! She doesn't deserve to be with the future king!"

The ferocity of her gaze startled me. Laura looked like a mean, old witch. No wonder the lycan king had begun to despise her.

I lowered my head, faking sadness and dejection. "But Rufus likes her. Maybe I should just let go..."

Unfortunately, Laura didn't seem to like me pretending to be weak. She squinted at me and said, "That seductress has cast a spell on Rufus. You should try your best to win him back instead of asking my

help."

Laura's words made my heart sink. I wondered if she knew something.

"I have been working hard." I sounded powerless. After all, there was no point in working hard. Rufus wouldn't even look at me.

"It's good that you know what you're doing. You're the daughter of an Alpha. If you lose to a slave, you will end up being a laughing stock," Laura mocked me. The coldness in her eyes made me feel ashamed and annoyed.

"That won't happen, Your Majesty. I don't give a damn about Sylvia. Sooner or later, Rufus will come back to me." I continued to smile even though I was burning with anger inside. Laura was a cold, mean she-wolf, after all.

Although Laura didn't say anything, her face softened a little. She picked up a gilded invitation card by the side and said, "This Friday is Rufus' birthday. I have planned a masquerade party for him. I will ask Rufus to invite you to be his date. I have created this opportunity for you, and you must seize it!"

I grinned and quickly took the invitation. "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

It was an excellent opportunity. I must win Rufus' heart this time. If Sylvia dared to stand in my way again, I would not show any mercy.

In the following days, I waited for Rufus to invite me to be his date to the party, but I didn't hear from him. Eventually, I lost my patience and sent my subordinates to find out what he was up to.

"Miss Quinn, I found it." One of my subordinates came running to me.

I sprang to my feet. "What is it? Tell me right now."

"Prince Rufus had asked someone to make a special invitation this afternoon and left."

"He left? Where did he go?" I demanded. Rufus clearly had no plans of inviting me.

"He..." My subordinate looked flustered. He examined my face and said, "It looks like he has gone to the Royal Military School."

My mind instantly flitted to Sylvia. That bitch had just joined that school.

"Bitch!" Anger surged through my veins. I angrily swept the things on the table, sending them scattering to the floor. "Why can't she fucking die?"

My anger and jealousy reached their pinnacle as I remembered how cold and distant Rufus had been to

me. I had to think of a way to make Sylvia disappear. I pictured tying her hands and legs and throwing her down from the cliff. But I couldn't execute any of the plans because she had joined the military school. She was a bitch -- a stumbling block that ruined all my plans.

Just then, a name popped into my mind. How could I forget Warren? With a flash of inspiration, I quickly came up with an excellent idea.

[Chapter 67 The Man Who Hit The Window](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Aside from the guards, there was no one else outside the dormitory. Flora and I ran all the way back. When we arrived at the door of the dormitory, we saw the two werewolves responsible for the roll call wandering around the corridor. Flora and I hurried forward and shouted our names to prove that we were not absent.

After entering our room, Flora quickly took out her student handbook and looked through it. I was still panting, so I poured two glasses of water and handed one to her.

"So, what's written in there?" I asked as I leaned closer to her while drinking water.

"There is really such a rule," Flora complained. Then she pointed at the part of the handbook where the rule was stated and continued, "We also have to gather at the playground for morning exercises at five-thirty."

"I think that means that we have to go to bed now." I took the student handbook from her and read it carefully. It seemed that the daily schedule of the military academy was very strict, and the management was totally militarized.

"I can't get up that early every day," Flora complained bitterly. She took two bites of her rat jerky and threw it away. "This can't make me full at all."

"Well, if we go to bed now, we won't feel hungry," I advised. Then I rubbed my belly. I had run back and consumed a lot of energy just now, so I felt even hungrier. But I was used to sleeping on an empty stomach. It wouldn't be a problem at all.

Not long after I turned off the lights, I heard Flora snore. She had already fallen asleep. But I was still wide awake. I kept tossing and turning in bed with my aching stomach.

Since I came to the palace with Rufus, I had been eating very well. Perhaps this was the reason why I could no longer stand hunger. I couldn't help but laugh at myself for acting like a spoiled princess now when I was really just a lowly slave.

Then I suddenly remembered Rufus. I wondered what he was doing now. Was he working or resting? I guessed he was dealing with business. As a powerful and self-disciplined lycan, he wouldn't allow

himself to relax for a moment. So would he have time to miss me?

'Hey, Sylvia! What are you thinking?'

I covered my head with the quilt and scolded myself. Why couldn't I stop thinking about him? Every time I thought of him, my heart skipped a beat. I knew he was not someone I should dream of, but I still couldn't control my heart.

The more I thought about it, the messier my mind became. I sighed heavily. I didn't think we could have a happy ending. I'd better force myself to sleep.

At this moment, I heard some noise. It was as if a small stone was thrown on the window.

I thought I was just hallucinating. But when I got out of the quilt, I saw a small stone flying up from below and hitting the window precisely with just the right amount of strength, creating a light noise.

"I smell Rufus. My dear, go and check if he is here for you," Yana suddenly exclaimed excitedly in my head.

I didn't believe her. But I still got out of bed, put on my slippers, and walked to the window. Indeed, Rufus was outside. As soon as he saw me, he waved his hand.

Joy filled my heart in an instant. I quickly ran out of the dormitory and saw a tall figure under the tree from a distance. Everything looked so wonderful under the pale moonlight.

I slowed down and didn't dare to walk over, a little afraid that I was only imagining things.

"Why are you so slow? Do you want me to pick you up?"

My illusion spoke, and his voice was still so pleasing to the ear. Although his tone was cold, and he sounded somewhat proud and arrogant, I actually thought it was a little cute. I was really blind by love now.

"I'm coming!" I quickly replied. I trotted over, feeling a little funny inside. Rumors had it that Rufus was a horrible and cruel lycan. But just now, he actually threw a stone at the window of a woman's room in the middle of the night. Wasn't it a childish thing to do? I guessed no one would believe me if I told them about it.

[Chapter 68 Soothing Soup](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Why are you here?" I looked at him, my eyes burning with emotions. My heart was filled with joy that I safely hid from the rest of the world, including Rufus.

"What are you smiling for? You seem very happy." Rufus asked, arching his brows. He reached out his hand as if he wanted to touch my face but immediately stopped midway and looked at me as if nothing had happened.

For the first time, I realized how much I wanted to see Rufus. I touched my face and realized that my smile was even brighter now. However, a wave of bitterness washed over me in an instant. I seemed to be more interested in Rufus than I had imagined.

I stopped smiling and hurriedly changed the topic. "You haven't answered my question yet. Why did you want to meet me?"

"Should I have a reason to meet you?" Rufus seemed disgruntled. He pursed his lips and handed a delicate bag to me without saying a word.

I took it from him in a daze. "What's this?"

"Open it and see," Rufus said, lowering his head. He was dressed in formal attire today as if he had just come from a meeting

I felt a little awkward. I reflected on what I had just said and wondered if my tone was unfriendly.

"I... I didn't mean to be rude. You can come to see me whenever you want even if there is nothing serious to talk about. I just..." I couldn't clearly explain what I felt. After all, my mind was a mess.

"All right. I understand. Open it now," Rufus interrupted me and let out a helpless sigh.

I bit my lower lip and nodded. Then, I opened the bag and saw a thermos lunch box. My mouth watered as a delicious smell wafted in the air. Inside the box was a healthy, stomach-nourishing soup. I looked up at him, feeling emotional. He had come all the way here just to bring me soup.

"Hurry up, or it will get cold. Based on the doctor's instructions, all nourishing ingredients are added to the soup. You should drink it every evening without fail," Rufus instructed. Then, he took off his suit jacket and wrapped it over my shoulders. "Didn't Maya pack coats and sweaters for you?"

"Yes, she did. I came out in a hurry, so I forgot to wear one," I answered softly.

"That's good. Drink it quickly. I want to see you finish this entire bowl of soup." Although Rufus tried to sound bossy, I could see the concern and care in his eyes.

Just then, something seemed to shift within me -- the seed that was deeply buried in my heart had bloomed all of a sudden.

I took a sip of the soup and moaned in appreciation. It not only tasted delicious but seemed to soothe my stomach as well. Food was indeed the best medicine in the world. Unable to resist the temptation

anymore, I greedily gulped down the entire bowl in one go.

When I looked up, I saw Rufus staring at me intently. My face burned with embarrassment, so I looked away. "You... you didn't have to come all the way here just to bring me soup."

Rufus chuckled. It looked like he was in a good mood. 'What a moody lycan!'

"Maya will bring you soup from tomorrow. I came to see you today because I wanted to tell you something," he said.

I secretly breathed a sigh of relief because I knew I would fall head-over-heels in love with him if he came to see me every day.

"What's going on? Are you happy? You don't want to see me?" Rufus asked as he saw the change in my reaction.

"No, no. I was worried it might end up being a burden for you." I smiled. Then, I quickly cleared my throat and looked at him intently. "What do you want to tell me?"

Rufus didn't answer right away. He leaned closer and stared at me. I, too, looked at him. His deep magnetic eyes seemed to suck me into a state of eternal bliss. My breath caught in my throat as he reached out and touched the corner of my lips, and gently wiped the residue. The small, intimate reaction made my skin prickle with goosebumps. Although Rufus didn't react, I could see a warm smile on his face.

My body froze, and my mind went blank. I couldn't think properly.

"There is a ball on Friday. I want to invite you to be my date," Rufus whispered as he leaned closer to me.

[Chapter 69 The Invitation](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus invited me to be his date to a ball? I thought I just had an auditory hallucination, so I didn't know what to say.

"Will you agree, Sylvia?" As he spoke, Rufus' gaze were fixed on me, and only my reflection could be seen in his eyes.

We were very close to each other. If I raised my head even slightly, I would already touch the tip of his nose.

The sweet scent of his body made me feel dizzy. I just nodded my head instinctively.

"I'll come to pick you up on Friday then," he added. His deep and magnetic voice made my brain freeze for a moment.

Damn! Could he stop showing off his charm? My nose started to itch again. I was afraid that I would have an embarrassing nosebleed again like last time, so I quickly pushed him away and said, "Hey, I can hear you perfectly. No need to get this close to me."

I covered my nose and only dared to glance at him out of the corner of my eye. Fortunately, Rufus didn't get angry after I pushed him away.

"All right, that's it." He shoved his hands in his pockets and looked at me leisurely.

"What are you talking about?" I rubbed my nose, and it was only then that I came back to my senses. I was so flustered that I wanted to go back on my words. "What ball? I can't dance. Can I not go?"

"Are you going back on your words now?" Rufus asked, glaring at me coldly.

I nodded without hesitation. "I will only embarrass you if I go. And my identity..."

But before I could finish my words, Rufus sneered. His handsome face showed a trace of irrefutable aggressiveness. "You can't possibly go back on your words."

I knew it! How could Rufus be so easy to persuade? I could only lower my head in frustration.

He rubbed my head with his warm palm. "It's just an ordinary ball. If you don't know how to dance, I'll arrange someone to teach you. With me by your side, you have nothing to be afraid of. Besides..."

Rufus paused, reached out and raised my chin, and continued, "You will be attending similar parties frequently with me in the future. You'd better get used to it as soon as possible."

His words were domineering and likely to make others misunderstand. He was so tempting that I could only give in and say, "I have to go back now. There is a time limit for us to stay outside. I will be in trouble if I can't go back in time." I helplessly shook off his hand, lowered my head, and pretended to be calm.

At this moment, a delicate envelope came into view. I hesitated for a moment before I took it over.

"That's the invitation card to the ball. It's a special night, so as long as you have that invitation card, you can freely leave and enter the academy without worrying about the curfew." Rufus' voice sounded above my head.

I carefully removed the seal on the back of the envelope and took out the invitation card. It was exquisitely made, and the material had a high-grade wooden fragrance. The content was very formal, and Rufus and I's names were next to each other at the end. It looked more like a wedding invitation

card than an elaborate ball invitation.

Looking at the invitation, I pressed my lips tightly. I couldn't help but start to picture out some wedding scenes of Rufus and me in my mind. Only if that day would ever come.

"Ballroom dancing is very simple, so you don't need to worry about it at all. I will arrange an instructor for you in the following evenings. You can follow Maya's arrangements by then," Rufus said again.

No matter what, he always arranged everything for me. I didn't have the heart to refuse again, so I agreed and took it as the last chance to be willful.

Chapter 70 The Punishmen

Sylvia's POV:

By the time Rufus and I finished talking, it was already very late. After parting, I hurried back to my dorm room and went to sleep. Unfortunately, I had a nightmare. In my dream, I was bleeding profusely out of my nose for some reason while Rufus and Alina laughed at me together.

It was horrible! It was such a humiliating dream that I forced myself to wake up from it. The clock on my bedside table told me that it was three in the morning. Wiping the sweat on my forehead, I lay back down and tried to go back to sleep. Meanwhile, Flora was deep asleep, grinding her teeth.

Finally, after listening to the rhythmic pattern of Flora's teeth grinding, I was able to fall back asleep.

It must have taken a long time for me to fall asleep again, but I almost overslept. Flora technically had to drag me out of bed and into the morning exercise with dark circles around my eyes.

"Sylvia! How many times have you fallen from the horizontal bar today?" Blair came over, wearing his uniform. He scolded me, "Try again!"

Naturally, my body couldn't function well because I didn't get enough sleep. My mind was out of sorts and my heart was palpating, so I fell off of the horizontal bar again.

"What happened to you?" Blair stood before me with a blank expression.

I lowered my head, not daring to give anything away with my reaction. Obviously, I couldn't tell him the reason why I didn't get enough sleep-- that it was because I met up with Prince Rufus late at night.

"For that, take twenty laps around the school. Only then can you have your breakfast." Blair gave me a look of disappointment and left.

While I was carrying out my punishment, a group of onlookers watched. They were all from another class and Cherry was one of them. Whenever I would pass by Cherry, she would jeer at me.

"You deserve it, you lazy bitch!" Cherry yelled.

I rolled my eyes to the back of my head. At this point, I was just tired of listening to her empty words.

"Go, Sylvia! You got this!" I had no idea where Flora found a trumpet to cheer me up. I told her to leave, but she insisted to play music for me while I ran laps.

At this, I felt like crying but my body was too weak to produce both tears and sweat at the same time. By the time I passed by Flora again, I found her setting up a stall to sell some dried rat jerky.

After finishing the twenty laps, I was so tired and out of breath that I couldn't even speak. All of a sudden, I felt a gust of wind whizz past me. It was Warren. Why was he running laps too? Right now, however, I didn't really care that much. Immediately, I hurried to the canteen. I hoped there was still food left for me.

But when I arrived at the canteen, breakfast hour was already over and all the food was finished. Not even an extra serving of soup could be found here.

Just when I thought I was going to suffer from hunger again, Flora called me over and waved happily. "Sylvia, over here! I saved you some food."

The sigh of relief that left my chest was satisfying. Flora was such a good friend.

I quickly walked over to her, wolfing down the food as soon as I took a seat. "Flora, you're a lifesaver. I was starving to death!"

"Aw, am I not the greatest friend you've ever had?" Flora gave a smug smile. She stabbed a meatball with her fork and stuffed her mouth with it.

At this time, Harry also came to our table. Today, his hair was dyed a new color, a bright and fiery red.

"How do you even have time to dye your hair another color?" I looked at him in awe. I must have been too sleepy to notice his hair earlier in the morning.

"Oh, I brought a hair stylist with me. If you want your hair done, you can call me up any time." Harry took a forkful of pasta into his mouth. "By the way, where were you last night? You seem like you didn't sleep a wink."

I coughed awkwardly, hoping not to seem guilty. "I just went to bed early. But I ended up not being able to fall asleep well anyway. I was tossing and turning all night. You can even ask Flora."

Flora blinked, taking a bite of her sandwich. After some hesitation, she said, "I guess so, but I was mostly in a daze. I even felt like you left for a while and came back."

"Yeah, I had to go to the bathroom." I quickly found an excuse and thought of another topic to talk about. "Anyway, why was Warren given punishment too?"