

Irresistible 611

[Chapter 611 Killer In The Wardrobe](#)

Rufus' POV:

I had been too busy today that I didn't have the time to even drink water. My subordinates even followed me back to my room so we could continue our discussion.

I was so annoyed that I wanted to smoke a cigarette. However, one of the elders stopped me, saying smoking wasn't good for my health. However, he was secretly smoking in a corner.

I was frustrated and pissed off.

When I entered the room, I saw my subordinates sitting in a row. At first, they were only expressing their opinions one after the other. However, later, they got into a heated discussion.

I pulled my tie, pretending to be serious as I listened to their conversation.

In fact, Sylvia was all I could think about.

I was indeed angry with her, but most importantly, I didn't forgive Sylvia immediately because I wanted her to take me seriously.

My name and status in the family had been witnessing a terrible decline. If things went on this way and we have a child in the future, I was afraid the situation would only get worse.

Therefore, I decided to hold back my love and longing for her. I couldn't compromise with her until at least midnight.

Sylvia had been texting me every half an hour, informing me what she was doing. But all of a sudden, the messages stopped.

I thought she would come to me, but she didn't.

I glanced at my phone again. There was still no new message from her, not even an emoji.

I couldn't help but wonder if she was angry. It would break my heart if she ignored me like last time. Cheering her up wasn't an easy task. However, I seemed to make the same mistake again.

My stomach began to churn with anxiety.

I couldn't wait to kiss her and tell her how much I loved her. Sylvia's pitiful face flashed in my mind, and my heart melted into a puddle.

I let out a weary sigh, and my subordinates immediately fell silent.

Only then did I realize I was still in a meeting.

The people in the room were all terrified, thinking they had said something wrong.

I cleared my throat awkwardly. "Go on. What did you just say?"

The room erupted with noises as everyone got into a heated discussion again.

I looked at the clock on the wall, and my desire to meet Sylvia intensified.

Just then, I heard a noise from the wardrobe.

I looked around to check if it was a mouse, but there was nothing around, so I didn't care.

A few seconds later, I heard the sound again. It was the dinging of a bell.

I waved my hand, gesturing for everyone to calm down.

Everyone shut their mouths and waited for me to speak.

Although the noise had disappeared, I realized someone had come to my room when I wasn't present.

The bed sheet and quilt were wrinkled. It was obvious someone had moved them.

I immediately realized someone had sneaked in, so I stood up and looked at my subordinates, gesturing that someone was in the wardrobe.

I assumed it was an assassin. I thought I could live in peace for the time being at the border and didn't expect to encounter the same trouble over and over again. I wasn't really surprised though.

I sneered and walked toward the wardrobe.

My men understood what I meant and immediately followed me, ready to attack, as they gradually walked toward the wardrobe.

I shifted my stance and stared at the wardrobe coldly. Then, I grabbed the handle and yanked the door open. However, my mind went blank, and my body froze when I saw what was inside.

Fortunately, my hand reacted faster than my brain. I slammed the door shut and pressed myself against it.

'Damn it! What the hell!'

[Chapter 612 A Wild Ca](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I looked at Rufus for a second before the wardrobe slammed shut.

I heard muffled voices from outside that inquired what was going on.

My body froze. I clutched the bell and held my breath, hoping for my racing heart to slow down.

Oh, God! This was the most embarrassing moment of my life.

Why the hell did I choose to hide in the closet? What had I been thinking when I agreed to wear this sensual outfit? Several werewolves were outside with Rufus. If they saw me in this outfit, then I'd literally die of embarrassment.

Besides, I saw Rufus' face before he closed the wardrobe door. He seemed equally embarrassed. Then I heard him angrily order his subordinates to leave.

Judging from their conversation, I didn't think they saw me.

Thank goodness! Otherwise, I would never be able to face them.

After a long while, it was finally quiet outside.

I curled up in a corner, hugging my knees. My mind was a mess.

What the fuck had I been thinking? I shouldn't have come here in the first place. I should probably dunked my head in the water to sober myself up.

Just then, the door of the wardrobe flew open. Rufus was standing outside, and the light in the room outlined his frame.

I glanced at him and looked away. I was hiding in a corner like a scared child.

"Come out," Rufus said in a hoarse voice.

"No..." I mumbled and shrank back again. I didn't want to go out and make a fool of myself.

"Honey, it's stuffy in the wardrobe. Come out," Rufus coaxed me.

"No, I'm just going to stay here. Leave me alone." I rested my chin on my knees, determined not to leave

the place.

Rufus bent over and reached his hand to pull me, but I pushed him away. "They didn't see you. Don't worry about it," he said softly.

I groaned and shook my head fiercely. It was humiliating regardless of whether they saw me or not.

Rufus had no choice but to let go of me.

I thought he was running out of patience, and it annoyed me. But, to my surprise, Rufus also got into the wardrobe.

"What... What are you doing? There's no space." I moved back.

Rufus closed the wardrobe door and stared at me.

I swallowed as my face flushed with embarrassment. Rufus was dressed in formal attire. But despite it, his eyes glinted with mischief as he looked at me.

Silence prevailed, except for the sounds of our breathing. My heart began racing in my chest. Considering I was dressed in a sensual outfit, I didn't even have the courage to look at Rufus.

Rufus put his hand on my shoulder, closed the distance between us, and kissed me right away.

I subconsciously grasped his tie and raised my head in response.

The sloppy sounds of our kisses echoed in the wardrobe. Rufus slid his tongue into my mouth, deepening the kiss.

I groaned and gently pushed him away. "Well, you bit my tongue..."

Rufus opened his eyes and gently moved back. He stared at me, his eyes gleaming with lust.

I leaned over and kissed his brows. Then, I peppered little kisses downward on his eyes and lips.

Finally, I bit his lip in revenge.

Rufus chuckled and stroked my back, allowing me to kiss and bite him.

Seeing that, I took off his tie and bit his collarbone, leaving a bright red hickey.

Rufus's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He snorted and gripped my bum as he straddled me onto his lap. I gasped as I felt something hard poking my abdomen.

[Chapter 613 In The Wardrobe](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The temperature in the narrow space grew hotter. Rufus and I were wrapped in a tight embrace, and I could hear his rhythmic heartbeat ringing in my ears.

Rufus put his arms around my waist and pressed his forehead against mine.

"Why wasn't I able to smell your scent?"

I raised my head and shook the bell around my neck. "Because this bell can hide one's scent from even their mate."

Rufus gently touched the bell and smiled. "Hmm... Interesting."

I remembered what happened a while ago and how Rufus' men might have seen me in the outfit. My face flushed with embarrassment. "Don't laugh. I'm so embarrassed. It's all your fault."

Rufus touched my head gently. "Don't worry. No one saw you."

I looked at him and pouted. However, his comfort made me feel better.

Rufus pulled me into his arms again and whispered, "Let's go out."

I leaned forward and pressed my head against his chest. "Why? It's nice here. Just you and me."

Rufus chuckled and stroked my hair. "It would be more comfortable outside."

I understood what he meant. A blush flamed my cheeks. "Isn't it more convenient to talk here? We can hear each other even if we speak in a low voice," I said, feigning innocence.

"It's dark in here. I want to see your dress. Everything happened too fast. I couldn't see it properly," Rufus whispered in my ear.

"No. I'm going to change it."

With that, I tried standing up. But Rufus pulled me into his arms. "Then let's do it here."

"Are you crazy? How can we..." Before I could finish speaking, he pressed his lips against mine.

His body ground against mine, making the bell on my body chime. I wrapped my arms around his neck and straddled his crotch. I couldn't resist rubbing against his erection.

I grew sweaty, and the thin outfit stuck to my body, making me feel uncomfortable. I wanted to take it off but couldn't reach the zipper on my back.

Rufus noticed what I was doing, so he grabbed my hands, took off his tie, and wrapped it around my wrists.

"It's hot. I want to take it off." I pouted and raised my hands, hoping he would help me remove the dress.

Rufus pulled down my hands and kissed them. Then, he turned over and pinned me under him.

Although the wardrobe was small, it was long enough for one person to lie down.

I lay on a pile of clothes and rested my legs wrapped in black stockings against Rufus'. I drew small circles with my toes all the way down his waist and abdomen.

Rufus' muscles were taut, and his breath came out in pants. He grabbed my legs and parted them in one swift motion.

The fabric in my crotch was ripped apart.

I bit my bottom lip as I felt the cool air hit my lower body. I was already wet.

Rufus took off his pants and hovered above me. He rubbed my nipple with one hand and reached into my wet vagina with the other.

I groaned and arched my hips, giving him more access.

The rising temperature and the way our bodies were pressed against each other gave me unprecedented pleasure.

The insides of my vagina convulsed, and the thumping of our bodies drove me crazy.

Just as I was about to reach climax, Rufus pulled out his hand and thrust his rock-hard penis into me.

The deep thrusts made my body shiver with pleasure. It looked like he was riding me to heaven.

As the thrusts deepened, we rolled out of the wardrobe. Rufus finally saw the sensual outfit under the bright light.

I blushed and whispered in his ear, "Master, you can do anything you want with me tonight."

As soon as I said that, Rufus turned me over and lifted my bum. Before I knew it, he thrust his penis inside, making me gasp with pleasure.

[Chapter 614 Back To The Capital City](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Last night, Rufus and I had a good time. He even convinced me to try different, unorthodox positions. We didn't stop until dawn.

Because we slept so late, I didn't wake up until it was almost noon. As soon as I opened my eyes, Rufus leaned over and kissed me.

"Morning, babe," Rufus said gently, stroking my cheek gently.

"How long have you been awake?" I yawned and held his hand, still a little groggy.

"I just woke up actually."

Rufus planted a kiss on my forehead and finally climbed out of bed to get dressed.

I rubbed the sleep from my eyes and sat up, too. Just as I was about to follow Rufus into the bathroom to freshen up, my eyes fell on the "mole" on his back. It had grown even bigger.

In the blink of an eye, my good mood vanished.

Pursing my lips unhappily, I tried to calm down by telling myself that everything was going to be fine.

The completed blackthorn pattern would be huge. With the current rate at which the pattern was growing on Rufus' back, there was still a lot of time left to find a solution.

After getting dressed, Rufus went to the bathroom to run a bath for me. While doing so, he talked to me from time to time.

Although he seldom talked in front of others, when the two of us were alone in private, he not only talked a lot, but also acted like a spoiled child sometimes.

I got out of bed and followed him into the bathroom. There, I found Rufus shaving. He had carefully applied the white cream on his chin and was swiping at it with a sharp razor blade. Rufus preferred to shave like this over an electronic razor.

His movements were simple and efficient. In a matter of no time, he was done. Then he turned around, picked me up, and gently placed me in the tub, kissing me.

"We're going back this afternoon. The army from the capital will arrive later. After the transfer of power, we will take the military vehicles back directly."

I was a little surprised to hear that. "Really? I haven't even packed up yet."

"The notice was issued only yesterday. But you slipped away by then..." Rufus snorted and squeezed out some toothpaste onto my toothbrush for me. "Go pack after you've freshened up. I'm going to turn over the subsequent work to the local councilors. Bring your phone and call me if anything happens."

"Got it." I took the toothbrush and nodded obediently.

"And don't run around this time," Rufus flicked my forehead and pursed his lips reproachfully.

Embarrassed, I stuck out my tongue. "Fine. I promise I won't do it again."

Rufus looked me up and down before finally nodding with satisfaction. He pinched my cheek and said, "Okay. Finish up here. I'm going to work."

"Okay."

After Rufus left, I did as I was told and quickly packed up my things. Just as I was about to finish, my eyes landed on the potted plant that I had left in Rufus' room.

To my surprise, its flower had bloomed.

It was still a bud before I left yesterday morning. It bloomed so soon!

But this was a good thing. I could verify whether it was effective or not after we got back to the capital city.

This brightened up my mood. After collecting my stuff in Rufus' room, I went back to the dorm I shared with Flora to continue packing.

That afternoon, we all piled into the military vehicles and headed back to the capital city.

We were all in a good mood. The series of terrible events had finally come to an end, and the werewolves from the border packs were gradually getting their lives back on track.

Overall, everything was getting better.

The trip back to the capital was as fast as the journey to the border. We arrived at the imperial palace after two days' journey.

Ethan, the lycan king, personally welcomed us at the gate of the palace, but to my surprise, Richard was standing next to him.

Why the hell was that guy released from prison?! Worse yet, he looked glowing, with ruddy cheeks and an energetic demeanor. Those who didn't know him might've thought that he had just returned from a vacation.

Damn it! My good mood was ruined in an instant.

[Chapter 615 No Irreconcilable Enmity Between Brothers](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I felt very indignant. Although I already knew that Richard would be released sooner or later, I didn't expect that he'd be released this soon.

And he didn't even look that affected—in fact, it looked like he had a great time in prison.

Rufus, noticing my annoyance, squeezed my hand to comfort me subtly.

And then, without batting an eyelash, he reported the situation of the mission to Ethan.

Ethan seemed to be in a good mood. He had a big, bright smile on his face and he even praised everyone who participated in the fight against the vampires.

Everyone was in high spirits.

That was, until Ethan brought up Richard's name.

Harry, who had been chatting with Flora happily, immediately fell silent and rolled his eyes at Richard before turning his gaze to me.

Flora had to hide her face behind Warren's back before she made a face at me, expressing her disgust towards Richard.

Ethan continued, "While you all were gone, so as to offset his previous mistakes, Richard put forward some constructive suggestions regarding the development of the military school and participated in the reform. He will be involved in political affairs again from now on."

I felt sick to my stomach. The bad guy was only punished with a slap on the wrist. The soldiers Richard killed didn't get the justice they deserved.

While it was true that the objection against Richard had indeed subsided a little, that didn't give him the right to join society again. The citizens might forget the crimes Richard had committed, but that didn't change the fact that the dead couldn't come back to life.

Why else did we have laws and regulations if criminals could just roam around free?

What would the world become if everyone could just surpass morality and violate rules as they pleased?

And I highly doubted that an idiot like Richard could do what Ethan claimed he did. Although Richard was cunning, he was short-sighted. It became obvious that Ethan did everything he could to clear Richard's name while we were absent.

Sure enough, it turned out that Ethan cared more about his bloodline and the heir to the throne than the voices from the bottom of the society.

I tried my best not to show my anger. Standing next to Rufus, I lowered my head and looked at the ground indifferently.

Just then, Rufus said, "Congratulations."

I looked up in surprise and saw that he was looking straight at Richard calmly.

Both Ethan and Richard were stunned, especially Richard. Without thinking, Richard said thanks.

He didn't realize what he had done until he finished his words. He looked a little embarrassed.

Ethan smiled with relief. "There is no irreconcilable enmity between brothers. I hope that you two will get along and cooperate to bring the empire to new heights."

Rufus nodded casually.

His calmness was infectious. My anger gradually dissipated. After the escapades at the border, Rufus had become more calm and reserved, exuding the aura of a level-headed emperor.

Obviously, Richard also realized this. He looked at Rufus worriedly, as though he was feeling a sense of crisis.

Ignoring him, Rufus proceeded to ask Ethan about the candidates for Alpha of the border packs.

Wincing slightly, Ethan sighed and said, "This matter will be decided in a day or two. Selecting a new Alpha is no trivial matter and we have to carefully consider every angle. Also, Geoffrey will be imprisoned in the dungeon. I will interrogate him myself in a few days."

"Okay."

After exchanging niceties, Ethan dismissed us and told us to get some rest.

But Rufus and I went straight to Blair's ward.

[Chapter 616 Old Friends](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rufus immediately sent the potted plant to the lab for testing while I went to the ward to see Blair.

Blair was still asleep in bed, as still and lifeless as we left him.

Although his vital signs were stable, he had lost a lot of weight and his cheeks were sunken. The originally energetic young man seemed to be withering away before our very eyes.

The first time I met Blair, he was a bubbly, enthusiastic, and sunny person. He was the first friend I made when I moved to the capital city, and he added a lot of color to my life. Both Flora and Harry also liked Blair very much.

Although Blair was strict with us in class, we were good friends outside the classroom.

I felt sad. I didn't think things would turn out like this.

Fortunately, we had the flower now.

If the lab brought back favorable results, Blair might recover soon.

I sat down on the chair next to Blair's bed and waited for a long time before Rufus finally came back with the doctor.

I immediately stood up and asked, "How's it going? Any results yet?"

"The potted plant didn't show any abnormalities, but it's never been recorded in the empire's encyclopedia of botany," Rufus said.

"Well, then... Is it at least useful?" I frowned worriedly. If the potted plant turned out to be useless, then all of my efforts would've been in vain.

The doctor cut in, "Although there is some risk involved, Blair's condition is getting worse, so we might as well give it a try."

I looked at Rufus expectantly and waited for his decision.

Rufus seemed to be deep in thought. Finally, he nodded and said, "Let's do it. Since nothing strange showed up in the examination, let's take a chance."

I nodded. "Okay."

Then I set the potted plant near Blair's bed.

Everyone waited with bated breath. We all stared at the heart rate monitor, fearing the worst would happen. The ward was so quiet that one could've heard a pin drop.

I was extremely nervous. What if the potted plant didn't work on Blair? Or worse yet, what if it did him harm?

As time passed, Blair's condition remained unchanged.

Sweat broke out on my forehead. "Is it really useless?" I asked Rufus in a low voice.

Rufus wrapped his arms around my waist and said comfortingly, "Perhaps we have to wait a bit."

But my heart was pounding. With pursed lips, I looked at Blair again.

His face was as calm as usual. It seemed he was still in a deep sleep and wasn't going to wake up any time soon.

Rufus suddenly chuckled and held my hand. "Well, calm down, Sylvia. It might take some time before Blair shows any signs of waking up. Just leave the potted plant next to him. Maybe Blair will wake up tomorrow. Let's go back and get some rest. I'll have my men watch him twenty-four hours a day. If there's any news, we'll be the first to know."

After some slight hesitation, I finally nodded. "Okay, let's go back first."

With that, Rufus and I left the Royal Hospital and retired to Rufus' palace.

As soon as I entered, I ran into Maya, whom I hadn't seen for a long time. She was carrying a vase in her hands, and when she saw me, she shouted in surprise, "Miss Todd! You're finally back!"

I quickly let go of Rufus' hand and ran to hug Maya. The two of us jumped and giggled like two teenage girls.

Rufus coughed lightly. Maya quickly stopped and greeted Rufus politely.

Rufus chuckled. "Don't mind me. I'll be in the study."

Then he left, leaving Maya and I smiling from ear to ear.

[Chapter 617 Chatting](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Maya and I took a walk in the garden.

Unexpectedly, Maya brought desserts and scented tea and served them on the table. "These are all your favorite. When I found out that you and Prince Rufus were coming back this morning, I immediately told the chef to prepare them."

I eagerly picked up a spoonful of matcha cake and put it into my mouth. It still tasted the same as I remembered.

"It's delicious!" I smiled and sighed contentedly. I hadn't really felt relaxed until I got here.

Maya poured me a cup of tea and said, "While you were away, a lot of things happened. Prince Richard was released from prison, and Alina returned to her pack."

"What? Alina went back to her pack? So soon?" I was a little taken aback. I was under the impression that Alina would stay in the imperial palace. Now, it seemed that even Queen Laura had given up on her and let her go.

"She left not long after you. It was a good thing. The palace became a lot more peaceful with her gone." Maya couldn't help but pout.

I smiled and shook my head wryly. "The palace is a complicated place. I doubt it'll be easy to keep the peace."

Especially now that Richard had been released from prison. He could've been plotting something as we spoke.

"You're right," Maya sighed. She picked up a pair of gardening shears to prune the plants. "Lucy's belly is huge now. The lycan king took her away to protect her. No one is allowed to get close to her, not even Prince Richard."

I listened to Maya's updates quietly. Because Ethan attached so much importance to the royal bloodline, it was no surprise that he was going to such lengths to protect the baby in Lucy's belly.

It seemed that the relationship between Ethan and Richard was not as harmonious as it seemed. At the very least, Ethan had his guard up against Richard.

Perhaps this was a good thing after all. At least Richard would have to behave himself, more or less.

Previously, Rufus and I had talked about the baby in Lucy's belly. I doubted the baby's father was Richard.

If it really was Richard's, then logically, the child would've been Richard's trump card and he wouldn't have tried to have it and its mother killed mercilessly. But he had acted as if he was in a hurry to erase them completely from his life.

Speaking of having a baby, I thought about the potted plant again. If Blair could wake up, it would mean that the potted plant really could break Noreen's curse. Then her curse on Rufus would also be broken!

If so, Rufus and I would also be able to have our own children.

I couldn't help but wonder what our future child would look like. If it ended up anything like Rufus, the child would become a seemingly cold but kind-hearted person. I found myself hoping that the child would look like Rufus, too. After all, he was known as the most handsome man in the country.

But I couldn't get my hopes up yet. We avoided the risk of word getting out that his curse could possibly be broken and even kept it a secret from Ethan. Anyway, we could tell him after the problem was fixed.

Although Ethan was evidently partial to Richard, he was still a father. If he knew that the curse on Rufus could be broken, he would be ecstatic.

"By the way, have you gone back to your dormitory yet?" Maya suddenly asked.

"Not yet. Why? What's wrong?" I looked up at her curiously. When we got back, Rufus and I went straight to the hospital and then went back to the palace. I didn't have the time yet to visit the army.

"Well, I just thought you had gone back to your dormitory already. A guest has been waiting for you there," Maya said with a mysterious smile.

I frowned slightly. "Who?"

Who else would wait for me in there? Since Leonard had returned to his pack, I doubted it was him.

But I didn't have many friends in town. So who else could it be?

[Chapter 618 The Wolf](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"It's a gigantic wild wolf. Its body looks very strong, but it has a round face, which makes it look cute," Maya said with a chuckle.

"A wild wolf?!" I instantly thought of Rin. Putting down the fork, I pressed Maya for details. "Is its fur grey?"

Maya nodded. "Yes. As soon as you and Prince Rufus left, the wild wolf broke into the imperial palace. It was said that it had helped a lot of soldiers during the accident, so nobody tried to drive it away. The lycan king allowed it to enter the imperial palace freely and even recorded it as a honorable member of the military!"

It had to be Rin! When the incident at the forbidden forest unfolded, Maya was seriously injured and cooped up in the hospital, so she hadn't heard about Rin and its valiant efforts until she got better.

I hadn't seen Rin ever since we parted in the forbidden forest. I wondered if she had given birth yet. I

was actually planning to visit Rin in the forbidden forest on our way back from the border, but I didn't expect that she'd wait for me in the imperial palace.

"The wild wolf might be cute, but it has a bad temper. No one's allowed to get close to it. Everyone knew that it came for you, so they tried telling it that you were on a mission. It was amazing! The wild wolf seemed to understand." Maya sounded delighted as she relayed the news to me, saying that it was the first time she had ever seen a wild wolf so intelligent.

"Although it understood that you were gone, it didn't give up. It's been staying at your dormitory, waiting for you to come back. Moreover, it was so huge that it occupied the whole dormitory room, and no one was allowed to get close to it. Plus, it gained a lot of weight, so now everyone calls it the 'big fat wolf'."

I couldn't help but burst into giggles. "How'd it get fat?"

"Everyone brings it food, like raw beef and mutton. Although the big fat wolf has a bad temper, it will become as obedient as a dog when presented with the right food. It's so cute, Sylvia!" The more Maya talked about Rin, the more excited she became. She even stopped pruning the plants.

I listened to Maya talk while eating the cakes she had prepared for me. It sounded like Rin had a good life these days.

Flora should've returned to our dormitory by now. Perhaps she had seen Rin.

Oh, my God! Only then did it occur to me that Flora hadn't met Rin before either. When she came to the forbidden forest for me back then, Rin was helping the injured somewhere else in the forest.

Flora was so timid and Rin was short tempered. That couldn't be a good combination. And it didn't help that Layla wasn't there to help Flora. On our way back, Layla said that she would go back to her pack first, so she had parted with us halfway.

She wouldn't be back so soon, which meant that there were only Rin and Flora left in the dormitory.

Oh, my God! Flora was pregnant!

Thinking about this, my brain suddenly buzzed. I quickly stuffed the rest of the cake into my mouth and packed all the chocolate eclairs into a box, intending to bring them to Flora.

But I had swallowed too fast and choked on the cake.

I punched my chest to knock it out, which gave Maya a fright.

"Miss Todd, there's no need to rush. We still got plenty of cakes."

I waved my hand to calm her down. After downing the whole cup of tea, I was finally able to breathe normally.

I didn't dare to delay, so I gathered all my things and started to run. "Tell Rufus that I'm going back to the army and that I won't be having dinner with him tonight."

"Okay! Miss Todd, don't run! You might fall!"

"Don't worry about me!"

Without stopping, I waved at Maya and left Rufus' palace.

Along the way, I saw many familiar faces, all of whom were soldiers I met during the landslide in the forbidden forest. I waved at them while running but I didn't dare to slow down.

Finally, I arrived at the door to my dorm room. I wiped the sweat on my forehead and panted heavily, completely out of breath. The army was by no means close to the imperial palace, so I felt as though I was sweating buckets after running for so long.

Suddenly, Flora's scream came from inside the room.

I was so scared that my heart nearly stopped beating in my chest. I burst into the room, shouting, "Rin, stop!"

But the scene that greeted me left me stunned.

[Chapter 619 Little Wolf Pups](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Rin was squatting on the floor, her big tail wagging leisurely.

Flora, on the other hand, was squatting opposite Rin, with a little wolf pup in her arms. Her eyes were as bright as the stars in the sky.

I stood by the door, too confused to comprehend what I was looking at. What was going on?

Both Rin and Flora looked at me when I nearly kicked the door down. Flora excitedly held up the little wolf pup in her arms and cried, "Look! It's so cute!"

I felt relieved. Fortunately, nobody was hurt.

Only then did it click— Rin had finally given birth!

I rushed to Flora's side and stared at the little wolf pup in awe. How could something as huge as Rin give birth to something so small? It was fluffy and round, like a furry meatball.

Rin whimpered and rubbed her forehead against the back of my hand tenderly.

I squatted down, petted her, and kissed her on the head. "Rin, you're amazing!"

Rin raised her head proudly, baring her fangs in a wide smile. It was so cute.

Then she nibbled my sleeve lightly as though to tell me to look at the baby.

Flora carefully handed the little wolf to me. Holding it carefully, I felt my heart soften like a marshmallow.

The little wolf pup was adorable. Like its mother, it had gray hair, four pink paws, and the back of its ears had a few stray white hairs.

The little wolf pup must have just opened its eyes recently because it looked around with confusion. It seemed to trust me, because then it rested its head on my hand.

I smiled. Now I understood why Rin had stubbornly chosen to stay in my dormitory and didn't allow anyone to get close to it. Rin had used my dormitory as her delivery room.

Amused, I rubbed Rin's head and said, "Good girl. You're so smart."

The forbidden forest was rife with danger. Even though Rin was by no means weak, giving birth would leave her and the pup vulnerable. It was hard to say whether some other powerful creature would dare attack Rin, but compared to the forbidden forest, my dormitory was undoubtedly the safer place to deliver a pup.

Rin wagged her tail, clearly enjoying my praise.

Just then, I felt something tug the back of my shirt.

I turned around and found that it was another wolf pup nibbling my clothes. This one's whole body was white, except for its tail, which was slightly gray. Compared to the pup in my arms, the pup nibbling at my shirt was clearly the naughty one. It tried to climb on my back, whimpering from the struggle.

Flora giggled and hurried to pick up the little wolf pup on my back. "Oh, my God! It's too cute!"

I named the two pups one by one and held them in my arms, burying my face in their soft fur. I wished I could hold them while sleeping at night.

But Rin seemed to be unhappy. She plopped down next to me and pushed my hand away from her

babies, asking me to pet her instead.

I didn't know whether to burst into tears or laughter. Rin was even jealous of her own children!

I handed the pups to Flora and then immediately threw my arms around Rin's fluffy neck. "Rin, you're awesome. You gave birth to twins!"

I don't know if I was imagining things, but I felt Rin's body suddenly stiffen, as though she felt guilty.

"What's wrong? Was it something I said? I meant it as a compliment, Rin." I smiled and touched her big head again to comfort her.

Rin howled, moved her head, and ran to Flora's side.

I was surprised that Rin and Flora were getting along so well, given that the two had just met. Then again, Flora had a natural charm about her that made others want to get close to her.

Rin, on the other hand, had a bad temper. Even I had a hard time getting her to trust me back then.

So how did Rin grow fond of Flora so quickly? Was it because Rin could tell that Flora was pregnant?

[Chapter 620 The Third One](#)

Sylvia's POV:

We played with the wolf pups for a while before finally placing them on the sofa. Flora and I needed to unpack our luggage before we grew too tired.

Just then, Rin picked up her two babies in her mouth and started to run.

I chased after her in a hurry. "Rin! Where are you going?"

Without looking back, Rin continued to run away.

I felt confused and slightly hurt. Rin was like a heartless scumbag who abandoned a woman as soon as he slept with her.

Shaking my head helplessly, I retreated back to the dormitory to unpack with Flora.

Flora had brought back a lot of local delicacies from the border, especially potatoes. I looked at the potatoes littered all over the floor and rubbed the spot between my eyebrows. "What are we going to do with all of these potatoes?"

Flora turned her head to look at me as though I had asked a stupid question. "We're going to roast them of course."

"Can you finish them all?" I looked at her in disbelief. Flora's morning sickness had died down these days, and her appetite was even better than before. But wouldn't she suffer from indigestion if she ate so many potatoes?

Ignoring my question, Flora suddenly took out a new bed sheet from her suitcase and gave it to me. "A gift for you."

"What's the occasion?" I was confused. Flora and I were together every day. She didn't need to give me a gift.

"Just check it out. I had it customized for you." Flora was so excited that she urged me to unfold the sheet.

"What? Did you make it yourself?" I unfolded the sheet curiously, only to find two huge faces in the center of the pink sheet—mine and Rufus'. Above our heads was the caption, "Our love is as vigorous as a tractor."

There was even a picture of a tractor printed at the end of the sentence.

I was horrified.

"You don't expect me to actually use this, right?" I said with a grimace.

"Why not? This is to show my best wishes for you and Rufus!" Flora said proudly with her hands akimbo. She looked like she was some crazy fan of me and Rufus as a couple.

Shaking my head helplessly, I had no choice but to put it on my bed.

However, when I was about to change the sheets, I found that my quilt was spread out and there was a little bulge in the center. But I remembered that I had folded the quilt before I left...

Did Rin do this? But when I entered the room, I had found a small den in a corner beside the wall. That should've been built by Rin. I doubted she moved my quilt.

"Did you do anything to my bed after you came back?" I turned to ask Flora.

"No. Why? What's wrong?" Curious, Flora leaned over to look. Suddenly, she exclaimed, "Something's moving under the quilt!"

I was startled. Perhaps it was a rat or some other rodents, so I quickly jumped out of bed.

Flora quickly stood in front of me protectively and said, "Don't be afraid. Let me see what kind of monster is hiding under your quilt."

On the count of three, Flora pulled back the quilt and shouted, "Go to hell!"

But, to our surprise, it turned out to be another wolf pup.

"Oh, my God! A third pup? Why did Rin leave this one behind?" Flora cautiously approached the wolf pup and touched its head carefully.

So the reason why Rin had run away so quickly just now was because she wanted to leave this baby for me to raise? No wonder she looked so guilty just now...

"Sylvia, come and have a look. Something is wrong with it," Flora suddenly said worriedly.

I hurried to its side to check. Sure enough, Flora was right. This wolf pup was indeed smaller, thinner, and less active than the other two. It had been lying on my bed without moving much this whole time, and its breathing was very weak.

"Could it be hungry?" Flora felt sorry for the wolf pup. The little wolf pup kept whimpering and seemed to be very uneasy.

"I don't think so. Rin wouldn't let her children starve." After I said that, I picked up the wolf pup carefully and found that its hind legs were shriveled.