

Irresistible 651

[Chapter 651 Daily Life In The Army](#)

Sylvia's POV:

It suddenly struck me that when Hobson had licked my blood, the black death curse he was afflicted with had been lifted for a while.

The same thing had also happened to Blair and Rufus before.

This proved that my blood was effective against Noreen's curses.

Since this was the case, I could use my blood to test if the black thorn on Rufus' back was my hallucination.

If it was not an illusion, my blood would be able to slow the spread of the black thorn.

Then, I would be able to buy some more time to look for Noreen.

However, I would prefer if this was just my illusion. I would rather have an issue myself than know that something horrible was really happening to Rufus.

I couldn't stand the pain of losing him.

As I considered this, I realized that my blood was truly precious. I would have to ask Maya to make healthier food from tomorrow to nourish my body so I could generate more blood.

The more I turned this matter over in my mind, the more excited I became. I couldn't fall asleep, so I got out of bed and watched the playback of Rufus' webcast from today. There were too many comments for me to read them all.

He already had tens of millions of followers. His social media account was simplistic. The only post was a picture of a man and a woman with interlocked fingers.

A ring was visible on the man's index finger. His hand was elegant, slender, and strong. It was tightly intertwined with the woman's hand.

This photo had been taken the day he had confessed his love to me, and he had used it as his display picture.

Then my eyes fell on Harry's latest post. It was a photo of a pink wolf.

I stared at it for a long time and slowly typed a question mark in the comments section.

Harry replied immediately, "Don't I look handsome? I've just dyed my fur."

I frowned and replied, "Didn't you notice that the color on your butt has faded?"

Harry responded with a terrified emoji. "Help! I was too excited to notice it. Shit! This hair dye is not of good quality. I want to lodge a complaint against the seller."

Flora also left a comment with a laughing emoji. "You're so hilarious, Harry. Turns out the original color of your fur is khaki!"

For a moment, the comments section was so active that even Warren couldn't help but comment, "Harry, aren't you worried you'll become a bald wolf if you continue dyeing your hair so frequently?"

Joanna seemed to be at a loss for words and sent a speechless emoticon.

While waiting for Rufus to return, I passed the time browsing social media in this manner, but he didn't come back all night.

As my mind flashed back to the terrible look on his face before he left, I was automatically worried. Had something bad happened?

I was not sleepy anymore. So, I got up and began to putter around the room.

Finally, dawn arrived. I straightened up, changed my clothes, and went to the kitchen to cook breakfast. After packing what I cooked for Rufus, I went to the army in search of him.

Although it was still early, several werewolves were already milling around on the road.

As soon as I exited the palace, I spotted Warren carrying a bag to the army.

I called out to him from afar.

He turned around and asked in surprise, "You're up so early? Hadn't you requested a leave?"

"You're early too." I smiled mischievously and eyed the bag in his hand. I teasingly asked, "Are you taking breakfast for Flora?"

Warren scratched his nose and replied shyly, "Yes."

He had become a better boyfriend than before. Although Flora claimed that she disliked him, everyone could see that she was softening toward him. But now, he needed to seize this opportunity. Whether the tangle in Flora's heart could be resolved or not would depend on Warren's actions.

When we passed by the dormitory area, I bid him goodbye.

I continued walking inside. When I arrived at the gate of the council hall, I bumped into Blair.

[Chapter 652 Blair Was Set Up](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Blair and I were both surprised to see each other. After all, only something important could make someone get out of their cozy quilt this early in the morning.

That, and the power of love would make those like Warren and I do it.

I chatted with Blair for a few moments. When I discovered that Rufus had called him, we went in together.

Rufus greeted me with surprise when he opened the door. "Sylvia? What are you doing here?"

"I was worried about you, so I came here to check on you," I replied as I handed him breakfast.

He slung his arm around my shoulder and asked Blair to come in.

Rufus had stayed up all night and looked a little weary. After taking a few sips of the coffee I had brought him, he said in a low voice, "I'd asked my men to check Richard's phone. He had indeed been contacted from an unknown IP address. This unknown culprit goaded Richard and stated in very clear terms that the plant could lift the curse."

"So someone else manipulated Richard?" I was a little taken aback. I had assumed that this was entirely Richard's idea. I hadn't expected him to just be a tool. But it was understandable. It was difficult for an ignorant man like him to figure out something so complex.

Blair's face darkened. "Only those close to us could know the situation in such detail."

Rufus shook his head and put forth another opinion. "Very few of us knew that the plant could lift the curse. Even if someone had this knowledge, it was difficult for them to pinpoint the exact time the plant would be effective. However, this mysterious person had given Richard a specific time. So, not only did they know about the curse, but they also had an understanding of the principles of removing the curse."

Noreen's name popped into my mind.

"Was it Noreen?" Blair blurted out my hypothesis.

Rufus smiled, neither confirming nor denying Blair's speculation. "Later, I asked the hackers to decipher the IP address. They finally traced it back to your phone."

After speaking the last word, Rufus fixed his gaze on Blair.

I was stunned and my eyes flew to Blair.

"What?" Blair didn't look like he was expecting this revelation. With a confounded expression, he asked, "You... you mean my phone? How could it be fucking possible?"

He cursed and fished out his phone from his pocket. "Shit! Did someone install some malware on it? I'm so cursed."

"You shouldn't use your phone now." Rufus didn't suspect Blair even remotely and handed him a new phone.

Blair clutched the new phone in his hand and exclaimed, "Who was it? How could someone be powerful enough to plot against me? Did they do this when I was in a coma?"

"I doubt it. The message was sent recently. You were already awake then." I felt a chill skitter down my spine as well. The culprit was capable enough to not only set Blair up, but also leave behind no clues for Rufus to find.

"First of all, we can rule out Richard. He is too stupid to pull the strings," I rubbed my chin and analyzed seriously.

Flora and my other friends could also be ruled out, and it couldn't be Ethan or Laura either.

That left only one possibility.

"It was Noreen." Rufus said the name without any hesitation.

"And she might have already sneaked into the imperial palace." Rufus and I glanced at each other with tacit understanding, both our stomachs churning with uneasiness.

Black witches were masters at disguising themselves. If Noreen hid in the crowd, no one would detect her. That implied that anyone in the palace right now could be Noreen.

I had a hunch that she was planning something big.

[Chapter 653 Who Was The Disguised](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"So we have to be on our guard from now on. Noreen might attack anyone," Rufus warned.

I nodded. "I'll alert Flora and the others later."

Blair sighed, looking exhausted. "Damn Noreen! Why can't she stop creating trouble for just a few days?"

"She is not going to stop any time soon, unless she..." Rufus paused and shot us both a meaningful glance. "Is killed."

Blair's spirits sunk further after hearing this. "In that case, it looks like our only course of action is to accept defeat. Noreen is so cunning and mysterious. Killing her is extremely difficult."

"Don't be afraid. Since we know she wants to set a trap for us, we can beat her at her own game. The worst that can happen is that both sides suffer losses," Rufus commented disapprovingly as he leaned against the sofa.

"All right. I know you will take care of everything. I'm not going to worry about it. Now I'm going back to get my beauty sleep."

Blair stood up and stretched, behaving glibly. Rufus aimed a gentle kick at his ass.

"You can go now. Remember to come back to the army this afternoon, so you won't have time to bother me every day. As it is, you have taken a long enough leave."

"Yeah, I know." Blair waved his hand and turned to Rufus. "Bye."

I was watching Blair's back in a trance, when I spotted a black bug crawling on his ankle again. I rubbed my eyes and looked again, but it disappeared.

Was it a hallucination? It seemed that my mental state had deteriorated considerably in the past few days.

When Blair reached the door, he stopped. With his hand on the door's handle, he turned around and asked, "Is Sylvia leaving too?"

"My mate will stay with me." Rufus pulled me into his arms and glared at Blair defiantly.

Blair snorted and shut the door.

I didn't snap back to reality until he left.

Rufus stroked my hair and said, "You didn't come here so early to just check on me, did you? What's the matter? Tell me."

I met his eyes in surprise. "How did you know something else was on my mind?"

Rufus chuckled and pinched my cheek with his slender fingers. "If I can't see when something is bothering you, I would be a fool. Your thoughts are written all over your face, and it's difficult to not read them."

I snuggled into his arms with a shy smile and told him my intention seriously.

He hesitated for a moment and asked, "Could it really be your delusion?"

"Let's test my theory out and we'll know the answer. Come on!" As I spoke, I picked up a fruit knife from the table and prepared to cut my finger to get some of my blood.

Rufus had no choice but to agree. However, he didn't allow me to use the knife.

He swiftly tugged me into his arms and kissed me deeply. While I was lost in his kiss, his teeth gently pierced my lower lip. The skin broke and a small drop of blood spilled over. Rufus gently licked the wound on my lip until the bleeding stopped.

"It's done," Rufus said softly as he pulled away from my lips.

I opened my eyes in a daze and touched my red swollen lips. Would it work?

"Should I take my clothes off next?" Rufus casually tugged his slightly loose tie, giving me a sultry look.

I gulped. If I didn't have an important task to focus on, I would have instantly pounced on him.

"You don't need to strip. I just need to lift your shirt and check."

I didn't let him do anything. I lifted one side of his shirt to examine him. The black thorn remained the same.

"Is it because one drop of blood was not enough?" I muttered. Just as I was about to ask Rufus to drink more of my blood, I saw the black thorn slowly grow in front of my eyes.

I was definitely not hallucinating.

[Chapter 654 Library](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was so terrified that I started shaking. The monstrous fear swaddled me, making it difficult for me to draw in a full breath.

Fortunately, the black thorn only grew slightly before it stopped.

"What's wrong?" Rufus turned his head and asked.

I reflexively hid the reason from him. "No, nothing..."

"Nothing changed?" He looked a little perplexed. "Do you want to try again? With a little more blood?"

"No! There's no need!" I was so agitated that I refused without a second thought.

Rufus was startled and spun around instantly. "What's wrong? Is the change bad?" he asked in a worried voice as he placed his hand on my forehead. "Sylvia, are you alright?"

Realizing that I was behaving erratically, I took a small step back. "I'm fine."

"Really?" His eyes narrowed as he watched me suspiciously.

I pretended to be unaffected and gave him a smile. "I think I was just hallucinating right now. My blood doesn't work, so I guess this is not Noreen's curse."

"No, Sylvia, you're not telling the truth." Rufus didn't believe me. His eyebrows furrowed and he studied my face carefully.

I inhaled deeply and said, "Fine, I'll tell you the truth. I didn't sleep a wink last night, so I feel a little woozy right now."

I could see Rufus trying to rein in his temper. He picked me up and placed me on the bed in the lounge. "Close your eyes and sleep now."

Honestly, I wasn't sleepy at all. But when I saw Rufus' thunderous expression, I didn't dare to argue with him. So, I had no choice but to obediently close my eyes.

"All right, all right. I'm going to sleep. You carry on with your work."

"I'm not leaving until you fall asleep." He caressed my face and cajoled me. "Just take a good nap and you will feel much better."

I nodded and my body gradually relaxed. In his presence, I soon drifted off to sleep.

Noon had arrived by the time I woke up.

After grabbing lunch with Rufus, I rushed to the royal library.

I had to admit that sleep certainly had a therapeutic effect. My nerves had eased considerably after my nap, but the worry still niggled at me.

The thorn on Rufus' back was slowly corroding his blood and bones.

I had to find the relevant information about the curse before the thorn was completely formed.

As soon as I arrived at the library, I began to search for information about black thorns, but had no success.

Just as there were no two same leaves in the world, there were also no two same black thorns.

Everything was shrouded in mystery, and I couldn't find a single lead.

Noreen appeared and disappeared with no explanation. If I hadn't randomly landed up at her lab, I feared that she wouldn't even have been on my radar right now.

If Noreen decided she wanted to stay hidden from us, she would definitely conceal her whereabouts thoroughly.

When the curse on Rufus' back did finally attack him, he would be utterly helpless.

Desperation overwhelmed me for a moment. Standing in front of a bookshelf, I was lost in thought.

While I was zoned out, someone bumped into me, snapping me back to the present. The books in my hands fell to the floor and scattered.

A female student had walked into me. She hurriedly bent down to gather the books for me. "I'm sorry. I didn't see you."

"It's okay. I was in the way." I shot her an unbothered smile and crouched down to help her collect the books.

The girl picked up the last book and placed it in my arms. She smiled brightly at me and said, "Be careful next time."

"Thank you." I nodded to her.

The interaction was very short. I walked back with the books, only to notice a letter between the two of them. My name was written on the envelope.

I instantly recognized Noreen's handwriting, having seen it before in her lab.

That meant the girl was Noreen!

Without a second's delay, I spun around and ran as fast as I could, trying to catch up to her.

[Chapter 655 You Are So Strange](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The girl didn't go far. She walked in a slow pace, her white dress fluttering in the wind. It was as if she was taking a leisurely stroll.

She even turned around and smiled at me, almost like she had assumed that I would chase after her.

I quickened my pace to catch up with her, but right when I was about to reach her at the exit of the library, I ended up triggering the alarm.

The security guards were summoned by the sound and they blocked me from my path.

In a panicked hurry, I dropped the books that in my hands and tried to chase after the girl, the envelope still in my hold, but she was gone.

I was in some sort of dazed state, looking around for her but to no avail.

I gave up and ended up finding a quiet place to settle so that I could open the envelope. The note inside said, "If you want to see me, come to Silver Moon Pack."

Silver Moon Pack was Flora's hometown. I'd always had an interest in going there, but I never quite found the opportunity to visit yet.

Was this another trick of Noreen's? Why would she lure me all the way to Silver Moon Pack all of a sudden?

The thought of my father immediately appeared in my mind. Was Noreen so powerful that she already knew that my father was Edwin? Not only that, but I also recalled the many photos of my mother that were hanging in her lab. It was possible that she somehow knew about what happened to my mother all those years ago.

I put away the envelope and made my way to the military school to find Blair.

At the time I arrived, Blair had just finished his teaching job and was about to go to the army. He had more work to come back to in the afternoon.

"Sylvia, this is unexpected. Why have you come to me today?" Surprise registered on his face and he soon after lead me to his office.

After giving my explanation a thought, I concisely explained my purpose for being there. "I can't tell you the specific reason for now, but I would like to see the list of students in the school. I'll tell you everything, but only after I've been able to confirm something."

I didn't want to make a fuss out of everything, especially when I wasn't entirely sure of it myself.

Blair raised his eyebrows before he said, "Alright, since you asked. I'll give you the list."

After saying that, he poured me a glass of water and placed it by my hand. "You check first. Tell me if you need any help."

"Thank you," I expressed my genuine gratefulness towards him.

"You know, you don't have to be so polite to me." With a warm attitude, Blair stroked my hair and then sat down on the chair beside mine. He went on to view something on his cell phone.

I smoothed my messy hair and a strange feeling settled itself in my stomach.

Ever since Blair woke up, he had been acting so oddly intimate with me with his words and behaviors. Although we were good friends, it still felt strange to me. Now, I just didn't feel at ease in front of him as before.

Was this another illusion I was seeing again?

I was speechless. I knocked my fist lightly on my head to wake myself up. Maybe I should get more sleep so I could keep a level head.

There were so many students in the school that it would take a few minutes to screen them just by gender.

Looking at the dense text started to make me feel a little dizzy. I scratched my head in confusion. After many attempts to enlarge the words, I ended up closing it down by accident. Gone was the list that I had a difficult time trying to get to.

Blair sighed behind me, "Aren't you the silly one?"

He then lightly flicked me on the forehead. "Here. Let me help you."

"Thank you."

Letting go of the mouse, I relinquished it to him. I made the move to get out of the seat so he could have full control of the computer.

However, I was stopped by both his arms stretching out, surrounding me on both my sides. He would then go on to operate the mouse, his hand on top of mine.

I was stunned as he clicked the mouse to arrive to the list that I had recently closed.

"Anything else?"

I could feel Blair's hot breath linger by my ear. It was too intimate for my liking, and so I broke free from him by quickly standing up from the chair.

Blair raised his hands in defense, as if he were innocent. "Sorry, I didn't notice how close I was just now."

"It doesn't matter." I shook my head again to break myself free from the daze and tried my best to seem like I'm not taking it seriously. Better to think he really didn't notice it.

"Then you can go ahead and keep looking." Blair casually sat back down in his chair and went back to checking something on his phone.

I brought my focus back to browsing the list on the computer, telling myself not to think too much about him anymore. After a long round of scrolling and clicking, my eyes landed on a familiar face. It was the girl I met in the library earlier.

[Chapter 656 Two She-wolves Looked The Same](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The girl whom I met in the library was called Carol Davis. Also from Class A, she was actually a senior student of the military school and had excellent grades. She was the daughter of a pack's Beta and had won many awards ever since she enrolled.

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"What's wrong with this she-wolf?" Blair curiously came over and glanced at the photo of the girl. "Carol Davis? I remember her. She's quite excellent. Her father is a powerful Beta. He was a classmate of Harry's father back then."

"Nothing. I just want to see her," I replied.

Blair agreed to let me meet Carol without hesitation.

The dormitory building for senior students was next to the one I used to stay in. It was already time for dinner, so many students came and went.

Blair knocked on the dormitory administrator room's window and held up the pass that showed he was a teacher. "I'm looking for Carol Davis. Can you please call her downstairs? I have to talk to her about something."

Recently, the school's management became stricter than before. Those who didn't live here weren't

allowed to enter the dormitory building unless they applied in advance.

The dormitory administrator was an old she-wolf with gray hair. She looked at Blair's pass carefully with a magnifying glass before glancing my way. "What's the matter? Carol's not here. She's outside."

"Do you know where to find her?" Blair asked as he put his pass away and looked around.

"Maybe you can check the training grounds. All the senior students are doing drills there today," The old she-wolf replied. She put down the magnifying glass and leisurely drank cola while she sat back on the rocking chair.

I talked to Blair and eventually decided to check out the training grounds. As soon as we turned around to leave, we heard a voice.

"Why are you looking for Carol?"

The voice came from the other side. It belonged to a beautiful she-wolf who was holding a bucket of water.

"I have something to tell her. Do you know Carol?" I asked. The she-wolf was also wearing a uniform for seniors, so I figured she was either Carol's classmate or her roommate.

The she-wolf put the bucket down and nodded. "I'm her roommate. She's still sorting out the equipment, but she'll be back soon."

With that, Blair and I waited under the tree for a while until Carol finally came over.

"Carol! Over here!" her roommate called as she waved at her.

Carol walked over and gave me and Blair a confused look. She recognized Blair at a glance, so she asked, "Mr. Joshua? Why are you here?"

"I have something to ask you," Blair said, giving me a hint that it was my cue.

I hurriedly came over to greet Carol. "Hey! We met in the library this afternoon. Do you remember me?"

I carefully observed her expression as I spoke. She seemed a little surprised and was looking at me like I was some kind of stranger.

"Have we met?" she asked.

"Yes. You gave me a letter," I replied with a frown. I wanted to know why she was acting that way, but judging by the way she looked, I had a feeling she really didn't know who I was.

"That's impossible. I didn't go to the library today. You probably mistook me for someone else." Carol gave her roommate a bewildered look.

Her roommate stepped forward. "Carol has been training with me on the training grounds today. She has never been to the library. She didn't even get out of military school."

"No way..."

I couldn't believe that two she-wolves could look exactly the same. The mole near this girl's lips also looked exactly the same as the girl I met in the library.

"She's telling the truth. My classmates can testify," Carol said as she eyed me carefully and even showed me the video of their training. She took part in the whole process. She never left the training grounds at all.

[Chapter 657 Someone With Countless Faces](#)

Sylvia's POV:

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Sylvia's POV:

Carol and I both insisted on our respective opinions. We were in a stalemate, so Blair took me to the guards to look at the surveillance video.

We meticulously watched the surveillance video and sure enough, we didn't see Carol get in or out of the school gate.

"Did you really mistake someone else as Carol?" Blair worriedly asked as he turned to look at me. "It doesn't seem like Carol is lying."

All kinds of thoughts raced through my mind as my face turned deathly pale. If Carol wasn't the one who appeared in the library, then it had to be someone else. And the answer was obvious.

It was Noreen. She disguised herself as Carol.

I remembered when Rufus told me that black witches were good at disguising themselves and hide among the crowd. I figured she must have disguised herself as Carol in the library this time around.

Noreen's witchcraft was flawless. I couldn't see a single mistake in her transformation even when we were talking face to face.

It would be horrible if she could disguise as pretty much anyone without us noticing.

"Maybe I did make a mistake," I trailed off as I absentmindedly walked out of the monitoring room with Blair.

Noreen acted faster than we thought. She probably sneaked into the imperial capital and hid among us a long time ago. We just didn't notice it.

What was Noreen's plan? She had been pulling the strings and we still had no idea what she wanted and what we would end up with.

When Blair offered to escort me out of the school, I refused and simply left on my own in low spirits.

On the way back, I began to panic. I kept suspecting each person who passed by me to be Noreen.

My heart raced as my body trembled. It didn't take long for my anxiety to take over, and when it did, I sprinted all the way to the imperial palace as if someone was chasing after me.

I felt somewhat better when I saw the familiar palace.

When I arrived, I leaned against the edge of a corridor and breathed a sigh of relief. Now that the enemy was hiding in the dark, I couldn't afford to be so passive anymore. Whether or not what the letter stated was true, I had to find a way to go to the Silver Moon Pack. The only clue I had right now was the letter.

While I was pondering on what to do, I noticed that the servants were pushing a cart full of flowers as they passed by me. Two guards were also walking behind them and were carrying a pear tree.

"Where are you going to plant these?" I asked them out of curiosity.

The garden was filled with all kinds of rare herbs and the pear tree was already so big. I didn't think that they were going to plant it in the backyard, but I was wrong.

The guards were smiling as they carried the pear tree to the backyard. The open space that had been paved with cobblestones had now turned into a small garden.

There was a clean, clear pool in the middle of the garden, which was suitable for swimming on hot days. Entwined vines were under the trees, as well as a swing that swayed in the wind.

My eyes widened when I noticed the swing. I had casually mentioned how nice it would be to have a swing of my own, but I didn't expect that Rufus would take it seriously and arrange this for me.

My heart melted at the sweet gesture. He was always so considerate.

I ran upstairs to look for Rufus. He was just about to come out of the study when he saw me. He was wearing casual clothing while holding a pair of gold-rimmed glasses that he had just taken off. His smile

reached his eyes the moment he looked my way.

I jumped and happily wrapped my arms and legs around him while kissing his cheek. "I love that swing so much!"

"You already saw it?" Rufus asked with wide eyes.

I nodded. "Yes. They're planting a pear tree."

Rufus supported my bum with his hands as he walked to the bedroom. Then, he reached out for something from the shelf and handed it to me. When I glanced down at it, I noticed that it was an invitation card.

I gave him a bewildered look as I reluctantly took it. "What's this?"

"The wedding invitation that Leonard sent me."

When I opened it and read the contents of the card, my eyes widened in surprise.

Oh my God. Alina was getting married!

[Chapter 658 Alina Was To Marry](#)

Sylvia's POV:

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Alina was going to marry a man that I had never even heard of.

Of course, I was a little surprised. It was too soon. Not long ago, Alina had just returned to her pack, and now I was being told that she was going to get married straight away.

"The groom is from the Laurel Pack and he's the Alpha's son. He makes quite an excellent match for Alina." Rufus sat the both of us down on the couch, gently tucking my hair behind my ears.

"It's just all so sudden. I just presumed that Leonard would set Alina up to marry a man from their pack, so that Alina and her husband would be able to take over and rule the pack together when the time came."

Alina was Leonard's only daughter, after all. He had adored her ever since she was a child. On top of that, no one else would inherit Silver Moon Pack if Alina marries into another pack. It just didn't make sense to me how he would allow a marriage like this to happen either.

"Alina is not a good candidate to be inheriting the Alpha's position. You know that when it comes to who shall be the heir to his position, Leonard would come to a more rational decision. The responsibility of an Alpha prevents him from turning over the responsibility of leading the pack to someone ill-advised, biological daughter or not."

I used to think that too, but I also felt that Leonard had already chosen Alina as his heir. Could he have changed his mind all of a sudden? It didn't seem right to me either that Alina would marry with such obedience. Again, the entire matter could not make sense to me.

Unless... Alina had maybe met her true love.

"I don't know of all the details, but I heard that Alina's fiance appeared to be her destined mate." Rufus' low voice rung in my ears as he entwined his fingers with mine.

Fate was really a wonderful thing.

I mean, Rufus could have been Alina's husband right now if it weren't for me.

As I gazed at Rufus' handsome face, I couldn't help the possessive and jealous feeling brewing in my heart.

Alina wasn't the only one whose heart was set on Rufus. In fact, many noble women tried to woo Rufus and used all means to try and get his attention after he was freed from his curse.

If Rufus didn't have such a reputation for being aloof, surely even more droves of noble women would have come to the palace in pursuit of him.

"What are you thinking about? It's not a happy thought, is it? I could see it clearly on your face from the way you're pouting." With a smile, Rufus pinched at both the sides of my lips.

I took the opportunity to bite his finger, nibbling it gently with my teeth. Then I let out a snicker, "I'm just thinking that a certain someone has the ability to attract she-wolves a little too well."

Rufus didn't make a move to pull his finger out of my mouth. I could see the teasing look in his twinkling eyes as he responded. "Someone seems jealous."

I finally let go of his finger, turning my face away from him. "Yes, Rufus. This whole time I've been jealous!"

Rufus wrapped his arms around my waist, soothing me by stroking my hair lovingly. "You have no reason to be jealous, Sylvia. You are and will always be the only one in my heart."

"I know," I mumbled, lowering my head from weariness. I couldn't help feeling possessive every time it came to Rufus. Try as anyone might, no one could take Rufus away from me.

"It's alright." Rufus turned me around and placed his lips on mine. He kissed me with such tenderness and gentleness.

I raised my head and met his lips with mine. Opening my mouth, I caught hold of Rufus' lips. I sucked and massaged his lips back with the same sweetness he gave to me.

We were kissing so passionately that we had almost ripped all of each other's clothes off. I thought of the sudden yet unfortunate reminder that I just got my period. I pulled away from our kissing, stopping Rufus from further caressing me.

"I'm on my period. I can't do it today."

Rufus looked slightly disappointed as he took in a deep breath. He rubbed my waist, miserable from having to give up sex for now. He helped me tidy up my clothes and then gave me a tight embrace, trying to calm himself down from his arousal state.

During dinner, we had returned to discussing Alina's marriage.

"Leonard invited the two of us. If you wish to not go, I'll just have my men send over a big gift to them," While he cut his steak, Rufus casually suggested the idea to me.

"There's no need for that. I'll go. We'll go!" I said without hesitation. It was just perfect. It would worry me further if I had to look for any other excuse to visit Alina's pack. This was the one excuse I need so I could go and look for Noreen without being doubted.

Rufus was surprised at the quickness with which I agreed to go. He stared at me stunned for a moment before he raised his brows at me. "Okay then, we'll leave tomorrow."

[Chapter 659 Go Back With Me](#)

Warren's POV:

I waited on the path Flora would pass through, holding a roast chicken. I didn't spot her until darkness had almost descended.

There was no training today. She was dressed in a floral skirt and a flimsy beige blouse. Her soft short hair caressed her cheeks, and a cherry-patterned hairpin held her bangs in place. It was hot today. Her face was as flushed as a ripe apple, making her look more vibrant and pretty.

I called out to her, startling her. The watermelon slipped from her grip and rolled away, coming to a stop at my feet.

Fortunately, it was still in one piece.

Flora angrily trotted over to pick up the watermelon. "What are you doing? Why were you hiding in the dark to scare me?"

Then she sniffed the air experimentally. "Why do I smell roast chicken?"

I chuckled. Her nose was so sensitive.

"I brought you a roast chicken. Would you like to taste it?" I lifted the bag I was holding and jiggled it in front of her face.

Flora was elated. She thrust the watermelon into my arms, grabbed the roast chicken, and sat in the bench on the roadside to eat.

"By the way, why were you here waiting for me? Anything you wanna tell me?" Flora licked her greasy fingers and shot me a curious glance.

I hadn't expected her to be so sharp that she could guess I had something to discuss with her. I felt a little bitter.

"What? Why do I need a reason? Can't I come to see you just because I feel like it?"

"I can read from your expression that there is a reason," Flora scoffed and commented while enjoying the delicious food.

I watched her affectionately and handed her the handkerchief I was holding. "You guessed right."

Flora snorted smugly. "I knew it."

"I'm returning to the pack tomorrow. Alina is getting married. I have to go to attend her wedding." As I spoke, I reached out and wiped the sauce on the corner of her mouth with my thumb.

Flora was stunned and put down the roast chicken in astonishment. "Alina is getting married? So soon? Oh my God!"

Honestly, I wasn't as shocked as Flora that Alina was getting married so soon. After all, Leonard had always been worried about her marriage. Now that she had finally met her destined mate, Leonard would have no objection to her tying the knot quickly.

I didn't continue Alina's topic. Instead, I brought up the idea of taking Flora to the pack with me.

Her face darkened and she frowned at this suggestion. "Why should I come with you? This doesn't concern me."

I wasn't bothered about her attitude. I simply tore the rest of the roast chicken into small pieces for her.

"Look, you are more than welcome to go. But don't drag me along with you." Flora turned her head away with an obstinate expression.

"It's okay if you don't come with me. But you need to tell me if you've been hiding something from me over the past few months." I wiped my hands clean, turned her face toward me, and gave her a serious look. "You can't hide it from me anymore, Flora."

She froze for a moment, her eyes avoiding mine. She stuttered, "What... what are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Are you pregnant?" I asked, cutting to the chase.

The color drained from her face. She quickly shoved my hands away and said in a shrill voice, "I'm not pregnant. How can I be pregnant? Are you out of your mind?"

I didn't beat around the bush with her. I took a crumpled pregnancy test report from my pocket and read the information on it aloud. "Name, Flora Hill. Pack..."

"Let me see that!" Flora didn't let me continue reading it. She snatched it from me and said in disbelief, "Damn it! I'd thrown this away in the trash can at the hospital. How do you have it?"

Then she glared at me furiously. "You followed me!"

"You were making frequent trips to the hospital. I followed you because I was worried about you," I said calmly. I didn't take her anger to heart. She was only putting on a fierce front.

Her anger faded away almost immediately. She was at a loss for words as she clutched the pregnancy test report in her hand.

I sighed, placed my hands on her shoulders, and asked, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Flora pursed her lips. "Why should I have? It's not your child."

The simple sentence instantly fanned the anger that had been subdued in my heart for a long time. My voice was frosty as I asked, "Not mine? The report shows that you are four months pregnant. It is obvious the conception happened from our tryst in the equipment room. Do you want my child to recognize someone else as its father?"

Flora looked scared. She opened her mouth but no words came out.

I felt helpless. I didn't want to berate her, but the surging anger inside me was very difficult to rein in.

"Let me go." Flora pushed my arms and peeked at me cautiously.

My heart softened again. I sighed and released her shoulders. "I hope you won't joke about something like this again."

Flora didn't say anything, her eyes dropping to the ground.

"Don't you want this child?" My lips curled up in disdain, and bitterness clouded my heart. Observing her expression, I got the sense that she didn't want to keep this child.

[Chapter 660 The Sudden Kiss](#)

Flora's POV:

I was so anxious that I subconsciously covered my belly with my hands protectively and scolded Warren, "What on earth are you talking about? What if the baby heard you?"

The doctor had told me that parents should be more careful since the baby could hear whatever we said. It might not necessarily understand the language, but it could surely feel our love.

That was why I announced several times daily that my baby was the best and cutest and that I would love it forever.

How could Warren just say that I didn't want to keep the baby?

To my surprise, after I scolded him, Warren's expression softened a lot. However, what he said next was just as unpleasant to hear.

"I'll take you back to the pack tomorrow to see my parents. Then we will get married."

What the—?! Hell no! I almost cursed him out loud, but when I thought of the baby in my belly, I managed to restrain myself.

The baby's ears were sensitive.

I forced a smile and asked through gritted teeth, "Who do you think you are? What makes you think I'll get married to you just because you say so?"

Warren's eyes flickered irritably. "I have the final say. You have to marry me."

I was almost amused, but my annoyance was greater than my amusement. Glaring at him, I hissed, "Even if you were the last man on earth, I wouldn't marry you. I'd rather die than be with you!"

Warren sneered and scooped me up in his arms. "It's not up to you."

As he started to walk, I threw my arms around his neck hurriedly for fear that the baby would be hurt if I fell to the ground. "Warren, put me down right this instant! This is kidnapping! You bastard! Help! Help!! Hmm..."

In the middle of my cries for help, Warren lowered his head and pressed his lips against mine to silence me, his tongue slipping into my mouth.

His sudden kiss made my heart pound wildly. I didn't know what to do.

Warren was so immersed in the kiss, it looked as though he was tasting a delicious dessert.

I blushed and wanted to fight back, but I was powerless.

Even I had to admit that it felt so good kissing Warren.

The feeling of going limp while palpitating was very novel to me.

My tongue touched the tip of his tongue carefully. As though he was hit with lightning, Warren trembled and kissed me even more passionately, taking my breath away.

When I felt suffocated, I started hammering my fists at his chest with all my strength.

Only then did Warren let me go, panting and out of breath. He bit my chin and threatened, "One more word, and I'll kiss you again."

I didn't dare to say anything more for fear of provoking him.

But his domineering look somehow made me feel hopelessly attracted to him. Damn it.

Just then, Harry and John came over from the other side of the road. I could hear Harry calling us from afar.

At the sight of my possible savior, I struggled and shouted back, "Harry, help me! Warren is bullying me!"

As soon as Harry heard me, he rushed over and pointed finger guns at Warren. "Let go of that girl, sir. Only I can treat her like that."

"..."

I was speechless, and so was Warren. He glared at Harry coldly for a few seconds before his lips parted.

"Go away. Don't interfere in our family affairs."

"'Family affairs'?" Confused, Harry's eyes darted back and forth between me and Warren.

"Quit listening to his nonsense and help me already!"

I snapped, trying to bring Harry back to reality. But John didn't say a word and turned around to leave. Seeing this, Harry ran after him like a clingy puppy, leaving me in the dust.

"No! Damn it! Come back, Harry!" I was so angry that I let out a string of curses.