

Irresistible 811

[Chapter 811 Find The Murderer](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I straightened up and peered intently into the crystal ball, fearing I might miss something.

After days and nights of speculation, I could finally get the truth about what had happened that day. But much to my disappointment, I couldn't hear any sound from the crystal ball and could only see the pictures.

The argument between Leonard and Alina went on for quite some time. Leonard seemed to want to call someone in, but no one came in.

[Chapter 812 She Killed Her Father](#)

Rufus' POV:

The scene on the crystal ball shocked me to my core.

I actually doubted Alina once, but Sylvia kept telling me that no matter how menacing a person was, they would never cross the bottom line of killing their own parents. She believed that Alina was no exception and that she wouldn't go as far as to murder her father. After all, Leonard had raised her, and he loved her so much.

But now, Alina's true colors were revealed. The cruel side of her personality had now been exposed to us.

[Chapter 813 Knight's Love](#)

Alina's POV:

By the time dawn broke on the horizon, I had already freshened up.

Outside the room stood a row of servants carrying all the things needed for the Alpha Ceremony.

The crown, made of pure gold and designed like a peacock's tail, was recently unearthed from the pack's museum. The feather designs, among other details, were realistically carved. When I was born, the best craftsman in the pack crafted this for me to wear on the day I became the Alpha. It was also a great blessing from my father.

I touched the ruby on the crown. Thinking of my father, my heart suddenly stopped.

It was a pity that my father wasn't around to watch me take over his position.

[Chapter 814 Being Crowned](#)

Alina's POV:

Warren became very chatty when Flora was mentioned.

But I was suddenly bored. So I excused myself, saying that I was tired. Then, I asked him to leave.

The make-up artist helped me fix my makeup and left too. I sat alone on the sofa in a daze.

My breathing was the only sound in the empty room.

The sun came up gradually, and the area where the light filtered into the room became progressively wider. The dust motes in the air looked like flying moths.

[Chapter 815 One Last Step](#)

Alina's POV:

As I watched Rufus and Sylvia, who had suddenly appeared in front of me, I subconsciously touched the ring I'd just worn. I was inexplicably flustered all of a sudden.

Every time I saw Sylvia, something bad happened. Besides, she and Rufus were eyeing me very aggressively. They didn't seem to be here to celebrate the ceremony.

I forced a smile and tried to look calm. "Prince Rufus, what suddenly brings you here? And your mate..."

[Chapter 816 Disfigured](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I flung my arms around Alina's waist to stop her from smashing the crystal ball.

Her cape was in disarray and strands of her hair had fallen in front of her eyes. She looked extremely flustered, but she still behaved arrogantly with me. "Let me go. You are a jinx. Whoever touches you lands in trouble!"

In an indifferent tone, I whispered in her ear, "You deserve this. I deliberately chose today to expose your lie. I wanted to make you taste desperation when you were so close to success."

[Chapter 817 You Deserve I](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Alina rolled on the ground in pain, but soon she couldn't even make a sound anymore. Blood streamed down her face, which soon stained the ground.

The werewolf that was holding a sword in his hand clenched his jaw and narrowed his eyes at her. Noticing that he was about to stab Alina again, Owen stopped him.

"Calm down, Calum! Alina will be punished by the law for what she has done!"

[Chapter 818 Let's Perish Together](#)

Alina's POV:

Everyone around me looked at me as though I were a lunatic. The disgust in their eyes made me feel terrible.

But I couldn't blame them. I was indeed no different from a madwoman now. The sharp pain and the endless humiliation was making me go crazy.

I knew that I was completely doomed this time. I would lose everything—everything!

It wasn't until I heard a familiar female voice that I came back to my senses. She was calling me crazy!

[Chapter 819 Chaos](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I refrained from saying anything while Alina was busy lashing out. In fact, I even felt a little strangely relieved. Never before had I believed that I could keep this secret forever. If the opportunity now presented itself, it might be best for me to take it. If they found out that I was a witch, it might actually make it easier for me to leave in the future.

"Arrest her!" Alina was on the verge of breaking down. There was clearly a lot of suffering behind her outbursts of sobbing and yelling.

[Chapter 820 Leave The Werewolf Race Forever](#)

Sylvia's POV:

As soon as I was done talking, I felt Rufus' grip on my hand tighten. I turned to look at him, trying to hide the pain in my eyes.

Rufus' face darkened. He pulled me closer and asked in a low voice, "Sylvia, is this your true purpose all along? You've been planning to leave the werewolf race and me, haven't you?"

I averted my gaze and kept silent. Feeling guilty and hesitant, I twiddled with my fingers.

"But you don't have any evidence to prove that you are not this Noreen witch's accomplice!" a werewolf with a thick black beard suddenly shouted in the crowd.

Upon hearing what he said, Rufus got even more furious. He turned to the man and roared, "Shut up!"