

## **Irresistible 841**

### [Chapter 841 The Mastermind Behind I](#)

Sylvia's POV:

It was noon and the sun was out and beaming. I snuggled in a rocking chair, reading a book while wrapped in a cashmere blanket.

Maya barged into my room for the third time. But this time, unlike the previous two, she looked scared and anxious.

"Miss Todd, Mr. Myers is here again. The guards have blocked him outside. Do you want to see him? This is the third time that he has come here today. He brought an umbrella with him so I think he's going to sit outside until you agree to see him."

### [Chapter 842 Put Up An Ac](#)

Sylvia's POV:

To make it appear as though I was utterly upset, I purposefully paced back and forth across the room and touched nothing from the small tea table, which was full of my favorite desserts.

I made a mournful face as I touched my baby bump.

At this time, Maya walked in, set down the fresh sheet in her hand, and asked, "What's wrong, Miss Todd? You seem to be in a bad mood."

"Nothing," I answered weakly.

### [Chapter 843 Bai](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Yes. I was made as the scapegoat for the whole thing." I angrily stood from the sofa and walked to the fireplace to try and calm myself down.

"But you didn't do anything. How can they frame you?" Maya exclaimed from behind me.

I took a deep breath and sighed. "They probably planned this a long time ago. Rumors alone are enough to make me suffer, and they knew that."

"What if those two insist that you did it?" Maya worriedly asked.

### [Chapter 844 Being Tricked](#)

Maya's POV:

I had been keeping an eye on the imperial palace ever since hearing the news from Sylvia.

Thankfully, nothing happened the following day. Then Harry, who was gone for two days, suddenly turned up near the palace again. He looked ghastly pale and haggard. Rumors in the palace had that Sylvia would use Joanna as a scapegoat.

This would ultimately put Harry and Sylvia's friendship at stake.

I told the guards to keep an eye on Harry and not let him in.

### [Chapter 845 She's Not Maya](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Maya, why are you here?"

My gaze shifted to the person being pinned on the ground by Rufus, and I felt my heart ache. Even though I was already prepared for this, I still couldn't help but break down.

Maya looked flustered. She knelt on the ground and began spouting incoherent words.

Rufus took out the shackles and locked Maya's hands together. Then, he glared at her and coldly asked, "Do you still want to defend yourself?"

Tears began streaming down Maya's cheeks. "Prince Rufus, it wasn't me! I didn't do it!"

### [Chapter 846 Disguise](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was stunned when I heard what Rufus said. My eyes flew between Maya, who was lying face-down on the ground, and Rufus, who looked grim and cold. I didn't understand what he meant.

"This isn't Maya? Who is she then? Didn't Maya commit all those terrible acts because Noreen was controlling her?"

### [Chapter 847 Those People Were All Dead](#)

Sylvia's POV:

It never crossed my mind that Noreen also disguised herself as Layla. No wonder Layla hadn't returned to the imperial capital afterward.

"When did you start pretending to be Layla?" I questioned Noreen in a frosty voice.

She returned to her own appearance and casually replied, "From the very beginning. From the moment you met Layla, it has always been me."

"Where is the real Layla?" I was so furious that my whole body trembled. Noreen not only made fun of us, but also played with our lives.

#### [Chapter 848 Bewitching](#)

Rufus' POV:

"It's a good thing she's dead. She was useless to me even when she was alive. When I wanted to control Maya, I failed halfway, and my plan almost got ruined because of that. Luckily I still got Layla's identity as backup at that time, or I wouldn't have succeeded in this plan of mine," Noreen said. She didn't regret killing Maya at all and even kept saying that she was useless.

I clenched my fists and tried my best to calm down. I couldn't kill Noreen without knowing what kind of poison she made my father ingest.

#### [Chapter 849 Persisten](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Noreen tried her best to repel Rufus' attack with the crystal ball, but Rufus didn't give her a chance.

She was not skilled at close combat. She tried to fight back, but it was far less powerful than when she used magic.

Gradually, Noreen lost her advantage. When Rufus was about to end her life with one final move, I quickly stopped him. "Wait, let her first reveal what poison she has given to your father."

Rufus pulled back his fist in time and kicked Noreen far away.

#### [Chapter 850 The Two Bloodlines](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Rufus! What's wrong?"

I sprinted to Rufus and pulled him up as quickly as I could, but he was already unconscious. Blood came out of the corners of his mouth while he grimaced in pain.

Flustered and outraged, I raised my head at Noreen and demanded, "What did you do to him?!"

Noreen blinked innocently. "I didn't do anything."

"Liar! It's you! Otherwise, how could Rufus end up like this?" I roared, and once again, my emotions were on the verge of getting the best of me.