

## **Irresistible 871**

### [Chapter 871 Two Corpses](#)

Harry's POV:

I struggled frantically in the black fog and tried to dash out of the crowd, but there was such a crush of people that it was hard for me to get out.

"Joanna! Where are you?" I called out to Joanna loudly. Unfortunately, I couldn't even catch a whiff of her scent.

While I was burning with anxiety, the black mist suddenly began swirling and slowly began to fade away. Soon, I was able to view everything around me clearly.

I rubbed my eyes and realized that I had been swept to the edge of the trial platform. However, Sylvia had vanished, and even Laura was gone!

### [Chapter 872 The Shame Of The Empire](#)

Harry's POV:

The crowd began clamoring when the charred corpses were carried onto the stage.

I couldn't believe my eyes. Joanna was also shell-shocked. She lost her cool and couldn't keep her voice steady as she asked, "Is... Is that Sylvia?"

Both the corpses were burnt beyond recognition, and the skeletons were wrapped in rags.

With red eyes, I muttered in disbelief, "How is this possible? Sylvia and her child..."

All of a sudden, the crowd began cheering. Sylvia and Noreen's death had left them in high spirits.

### [Chapter 873 A Sad Frog](#)

Harry's POV:

Joanna and I sat side by side in the cell, our hands bound by shackles.

I turned my face to look at Joanna, who was lost in thought, and apologized.

Her head shot up in surprise. "Why are you apologizing?"

My lips curved up into a bitter smile. "I got you into trouble."

When Joanna heard my reply, she looked stunned for a moment before smiling. "Aren't we mates? Mates share weal and woe, remember?"

Feeling a little dispirited, I whispered, "Haven't you always refused to admit that you're my mate and wanted to reject me?"

#### [Chapter 874 Homeless](#)

Sylvia's POV:

The look on Harry's countenance spawned what might have been a chortle from my throat. How amusing! It seemed as though blood was drained from his face, leaving only a soft trail of paleness.

"I assure you, Harry. Your eyes aren't deceiving you; I'm real."

My voice seemed to pull his senses back on ground. With haste and reluctance struggling whichever would surface, he rushed to me and eyed me carefully. He exclaimed, "Sylvia! I can't believe you're alive! But—well, this is good news!"

"Why do I hear a hint of disappointment from your tone that I didn't die?" I narrowed my eyes at him as I teased to lighten up the atmosphere.

#### [Chapter 875 No Sylvia Anymore](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was stunned for a long time when I heard what Harry said before I smiled bitterly. "The world is so huge. There must be some place I can go to. Don't worry. I'm incredibly powerful now. Ordinary people can't defeat me, and I know witchcraft."

Besides, if I truly found a place to settle down, I believed it would be very remote. Generally, such a place would rarely have contact with the outer world. Most of the residents would be simple and friendly, and there would be very few disputes or troubles.

#### [Chapter 876 It's Time To Leave](#)

Sylvia's POV:

After I finished, I put my hood over my head to cover my face. Then, I went to say goodbye to Laura.

Laura was sitting in the hall, seemingly lost in thought. When she heard my footsteps, she looked at me and wearily said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. Now that everything is settled, it's time for me to go," I told her.

#### [Chapter 877 Alpha Of The Border Pack](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I opened the file and a card fell out. It was a new ID card with the name Crystal Quinn. She was the

daughter of Leonard's relative.

"Sylvia Todd is dead. You need a new identity. I know you are Leonard's daughter. Although you both couldn't officially recognize each other as father and daughter, you can at least now take Leonard's surname," Laura said.

Tears welled up in my eyes again, and I sobbed, "Thank you."

I'd never expected that after all this, I could still have a dignified identity to live on the land of the werewolf race.

#### [Chapter 878 Say Goodbye To Everyone](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I couldn't refuse Laura and finally agreed. Her face broke into a smile again. She took a bank card from her bag and tossed it in my direction. "This card is registered to your new identity, and there is a huge amount of money in the account. Don't overthink it. It's for my grandchild's sake. By the way, I have also got you a new phone."

Then she took a pink phone out and handed it to me. "The SIM card has already been activated. You can use it normally. I have saved my number in it. Call me if you need anything."

#### [Chapter 879 Say Goodbye To The Pas](#)

Sylvia's POV:

When I turned around, I immediately saw a wild wolf run toward me. It was Rin!

I felt helpless, but I was moved by Rin's actions and instinctively strode forward, immediately wanting to hug her.

However, Rin stopped three meters away from me and refused to get any closer.

I looked into her eyes for a few moments before I squatted down and extended my arms. "Come here, Rin."

Rin whimpered and refused to take a step forward. I knew she was mad, so I had no choice but to take the initiative to go forward.

#### [Chapter 880 Regre](#)

Flora's POV:

When I came back from my walk at noon, I received the news that Sylvia had passed away.

I couldn't believe it at first. I turned my phone on to search for the latest news, but there was no news about her death in the capital city, nor was there any relevant news on the Internet.

I read the confidential report several times and thought it was fake. However, Warren told me that couldn't be the case since there was Laura's stamp on it.

Warren worriedly held my arm as he explained that. He was probably afraid that I wouldn't be able to bear Sylvia's sudden death.