

Chapter 201 About To Wake Up

Rufus' POV:

The gray wolf turned its head and scanned the room, pouncing onto Ferrill all of a sudden.

Ferrill was so frightened that he fainted on the spot.

"Owoo!" The gray wolf howled and patted Ferrill's mouth with its paw.

It must have patted with enough strength to wake Ferrill up again.

But before Ferrill could even completely open his eyes, he saw the gray wolf inches away from his face and gasped in horror. His eyelids twitched two times before losing consciousness yet again.

"Owoo!"

The gray wolf then turned to me. It pawed at Ferrill's mouth repeatedly.

I was able to understand what it was trying to say. I plucked out a leaf from the plant and stuffed it into my mouth, spreading a bitter taste on my tongue.

"Prince Rufus, no! We still don't know what that plant can really do!" An old doctor on the side was horrified and tried to stop me. "If something bad happens to you, what are we going to tell the lycan king?"

Ignoring him, I continued to chew the leaf and then bent down to transfer it into Sylvia's mouth carefully.

Sylvia's lips were very pale now. Because she was still unconscious, she didn't swallow it, but at least the chewed leaf managed to stay in her mouth.

"Please, Sylvia. Swallow." I softly begged, but she didn't move.

I gently poured some water into her mouth. The water eventually spilled out, but I hoped it could help her swallow the leaf a little.

By the time I had repeated this process several times, only a small root of the plant was left.

After hesitating, I decided to chew on the last of the plant and apply it on Sylvia's wound which had turned black.

I calmed down a little bit after that and held Sylvia's hand, sitting on the side of her bed. I was so anxious that it felt like my heart was rising up to my throat, but Sylvia was still motionless on her bed.

"Why hasn't anything happened yet?" I glared at the gray wolf, who was sat at the edge of the bed.

However, it ignored me and just lay on its stomach. It didn't seem to want to talk to me anymore.

"No medicine takes effect that quickly. Just wait a little longer. As long as it doesn't cause any other side effects, it should be fine." The old doctor handed me a glass of water. "You haven't slept all this time.

Why don't you get some rest first? We can keep an eye on Miss Todd for you."

I gratefully took the glass of water. "No, thank you. I will stay with her."

"You're going to get sick."

I pursed my lips stubbornly, not saying anything.

Helplessly, the doctor sighed. "Fine. We'll be around. If you need anything, feel free to call us."

With that, the old doctor called for someone to move Ferrill to a safe place until he could come back to his senses.

The gray wolf quickly glanced at me and snorted, and then turned its big head away. This was the second time today it had shown disdain towards me.

I didn't really care much about it. I just held Sylvia's hand and gently squeezed it, praying that she would wake up soon.

Time passed, and slowly, her hand grew warm. When I felt the change in her temperature, I nudged the gray wolf who was just about to fall asleep. "She's getting warm!"

Instantly, the gray wolf jumped up, wide awake, and came closer.

Sylvia's face was no longer as pale as it was.

I carefully rolled up her sleeve. The deathly black color on her wound had begun to fade.

Reaching up, I pushed the call button at the bed's headboard.

The old doctor came back in no time and checked on Sylvia, only to be pleasantly surprised. "How impressive. This unknown herb actually worked! Her pulse and heartbeat have normalized. Miss Todd is definitely getting better. She should wake up soon!"

All of a sudden, Sylvia's fingers and eyelids twitched slightly.

Holding my breath, I stared at her.

But just as Sylvia was about to open her eyes, the gray wolf jumped up and stood in front of her, giving me only a full view of its furry behind.

Chapter 202 Awake

Sylvia's POV:

My eyes fluttered open slowly, only to be greeted by the white ceiling and the wet nose of a wolf. I then heard an excited howl.

I didn't realize until I fully came to my senses that a gray wolf was nudging my shoulder with its snout.

Grey? Why was it here?

Shouldn't it be in the forbidden forest?

What about Rufus?

I was both confused and surprised. When I was about to speak, I found that my throat was still too dry. No sound came out of my mouth.

At this time, I felt a pair of hands help me sit up. It was Rufus.

I turned to him in a daze. He must have not shaved for days. His clothes looked disheveled too.

"Have some water."

Rufus gave me a glass of water. After gulping the whole glass down, I felt much better.

"What happened? I feel so weak..." I managed to croak out. Even just sitting up was still tiring, so I had to lean against Rufus' chest.

Rufus' hand came up to my face and wiped my mouth. "You got poisoned and was in a coma for a while. You just woke up."

Even though it was just a few words, it was enough information. I knotted my eyebrows. "How did I get poisoned? I don't remember eating anything bad."

"Don't move. Just stay in my arms for a while." Rufus pulled me into an embrace and sighed. "You scared me to death."

Refusing to be outdone, the gray wolf craned its neck, trying to get me to pat its head. But Rufus immediately pushed it out of the bed with his one hand.

"Hey, don't be so mean to it." I looked at them, amused.

Rufus frowned at the wolf and blocked my view of it with his hand. "Don't even look at it."

I pushed his hand away. "Well, anyway, are you going to tell me how I got poisoned?"

"Your school uniform was found stained with poison. Since the wound on your arm was still open, the poison was able to directly infiltrate into your bloodstream, allowing it to attack you quicker." Rufus didn't seem to enjoy recalling the events at all, his face darkening as he spoke. "We found the one who poisoned you. It was the director of the office of the teaching affairs, Kyle, who also turned out to be Lucy's lover."

"Lucy's lover?" My eyes widened. "That means they figured out I was a witness to their affair? No wonder the new uniform had this faint but strange smell. I thought it was just the new fabric... Anyway, how was I detoxified later on? Did Kyle give the antidote?"

"No." He then turned to the gray wolf. "It came and saved you."

As soon as Rufus finished speaking, the wolf let out an unfriendly growl at him.

I did not expect the gray wolf to be the one to save me. To me, it felt like good karma. The universe must have returned my good deed back to me.

I patted the edge of my bed, making room for the gray wolf. "Come here."

At once, the gray wolf jumped up and rubbed its head against me affectionately. I gave its head some grateful pats. "Thank you very much for saving me."

The gray wolf seemed to perfectly understand what I just said. It rubbed against me even more and its tail wagged happily.

I couldn't help but giggle as I changed the bandage around its neck.

"I don't think I can just keep calling you Grey. That's not a proper name." After finishing up with its new bandage, I thought for a while. "Maybe I'll call you Rin from now on. What do you think about that?"

The gray wolf tilted its head to the side for a few moments. Soon, it pounced on me and excitedly licked my face.

I held its paws and leaned backwards, slightly tickled by its tongue. "I guess that's a yes, Rin."

After a while, Rufus thought that it was about time he take Rin back to the forbidden forest.

I gave Rin one last hug. "I'll drop by more often to see you and your babies when they come out. Until then, please be more careful and take care of yourself."

Rin whimpered softly and licked my hand.

Without any hesitation, Rufus held Rin by the back of its neck and dragged it out. "Rest up, Sylvia. I'll be right back."

"Maybe I should also--" I was going to say something but shut my mouth at the sight of Rufus' sour expression. "Never mind. Go ahead. I'll try to get some more sleep."

"Behave yourself." Rufus then left with Rin.

But not long after that, just when I was about to fall asleep, I heard the vibrant voices of Harry and Flora. My sleepiness was washed away immediately.

Chapter 203 Visiting The Patient

Sylvia's POV:

Flora and Harry fought the entire way here. Because Flora hadn't informed Harry about my condition earlier, he was furious. ①

Now that they were here, they refused to acknowledge each other's existence. The two of them sat in front of my bed in silence. ①

"Where's Rufus?" Flora finally broke the silence and turned to me in confusion.

"The forbidden forest." I reached for a slice of apple Harry carved for me and took a big bite before telling them about Rin.

Flora cast a disdainful glance at the rabbit-shaped apple slice in my hand and said, "You should have kept that wolf."

"Are you kidding me? It's a wild wolf, not a werewolf. It can't live the way we do. It was the right decision to leave it be," Harry shouted, waving the fruit knife angrily.

Flora pursed her lips impatiently and threw a pear to him. "Here. Why don't you carve a tiger for me?"

Although Harry shot her a hateful glare, he proceeded to carve an angry-looking kitten out of the pear for her.

I couldn't help but chuckle with amusement. "Oh, by the way, how's Warren?"

Flora nibbled on the kitten's ear and murmured cryptically, "He's a rogue pretending to be a serious guy."

"What?" I didn't hear her clearly, so I asked again.

"I know what happened!" I didn't know why, but Harry suddenly grew excited at the mention of Warren's name. He leaned close to me, with a smirk on his face. "That day, in the equipment room, he was with Flora and—"

Before Harry could finish his sentence, Flora's hand flew to cover his mouth.

"And Blair was there, too. We went to the hospital together." Flora finished Harry's sentence with an unnatural smile on her face.

I squinted at her in suspicion. It sounded like something was being omitted. Just as I opened my mouth to interrogate her, Rufus came back.

When Rufus came in, Flora breathed a sigh of relief and gobbled up the pear as quickly as she could. Then she grabbed Harry's hand and started dragging him away. "We'll leave you two in peace and go back to school."

"What? No! Sylvia, when did you get together with Prince Rufus?" Seeing Rufus here, Harry seemed to just realize something and stared at us in shock.

"Shut up, will you?" Flora covered Harry's mouth in exasperation and dragged him away.

With them gone, it was only Rufus and me left in the room. Suddenly, Rufus handed me a small wooden whistle.

"What's this? Did you make this yourself?" I held the whistle up and looked at it carefully.

"Yeah. Blow this by the entrance to the forbidden forest and Rin will come running out to see you."

"Woah! Really?" I raised my head to look at him in surprise.

"I thought you'd want to see Rin again. With this, you can meet her any time you want without entering

the dangerous forest," Rufus said softly, reaching out to tuck my hair behind my ear. "Don't worry. We came to an agreement on it."

Hearing this, I clutched the whistle tightly and my heart fluttered in my chest. The whistle couldn't have been made on such short notice, so I doubted Rufus made it on a whim. It must've taken him considerable time to craft it.

I couldn't help but spread out my arms to him. "Hug me!"

Without any hesitation, Rufus scooped me up and set me down on his lap. He planted a kiss on my forehead and whispered, "Don't do that again."

I nestled inside his arms and nodded obediently.

Then, he cupped my chin and forced me to look into his deep eyes. "You should've told me earlier about Kyle and Lucy."

I wrinkled my nose and felt a little frustrated. "I didn't know this would happen. I wouldn't have told anyone about their secret. Why couldn't they just let me go?"

"Not everyone is as innocent as you," Rufus said in a harsh tone, tightening his grip on my chin. "If you encounter something like that again, promise you'll tell me first."

"Okay, I promise." Rufus didn't let me go until he was certain I was being sincere.

Then, he hugged me tightly. "Don't get me wrong, Sylvia. I'm not mad at you."

"I know..." I kissed the stubble on Rufus' chin and my expression softened. "So what happened to Kyle and Lucy after?"

"I locked Kyle up and interrogated him. But he made no mention of Lucy, so I couldn't call her out. Richard has taken her back." After saying that, Rufus pressed his lips against mine and I stopped asking questions. He reached under my hospital gown and started pinching my nipples, whispering in a husky voice, "Don't think about them anymore. I'll look into it. I'll never let something like this happen to you ever again." ①

My body began to heat up under his warm touch. Trembling, I asked softly, "Don't you want to rest first? You've had a long day."

"Don't worry. I'm not tired." Rufus's kiss grew even more passionate. "When I finally managed to send the grey wolf away, Harry and Flora showed up. Now, they're gone, and we're finally alone. Don't try to drive me away."

"I won't." I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him back fiercely.

Just as we were about to get more intimate, the door swung open.

Fortunately, Rufus reacted quickly and covered my half-naked upper body with the blanket.

Chapter 204 Lingerin Outside The Hospital

Warren's POV:

There were so many werewolves coming and going at the gate of the Royal Hospital. A little boy who was playing with his friends accidentally ran into my leg. I quickly knelt down to help him up and patted the dust off his knees.

"Hey, are you okay?" I asked with concern.

Thankfully, the little boy nodded his head and smiled. "I'm fine."

Just then, the little boy's mother rushed over, apologized to me, and left with the little boy. I stood where I was, hesitant to go in.

The sun had risen. I wondered if I should push through and visit Sylvia.

I knew that my being here would be awkward, and I didn't want to cause her any trouble or stress. Besides, Sylvia's ward was strictly guarded by Rufus' men. I was pretty sure Rufus would not let me in.

I sighed. I walked inside a flower shop beside the hospital and bought a large bouquet of flowers. In the end, I reasoned that because we were classmates, I should visit her out of courtesy.

As soon as I strode out of the store, bouquet in tow, I saw Harry and Flora come out of the hospital. I instinctively wanted to hide behind a pillar, but it was too late. Harry spotted me instantly.

"Warren!" he called enthusiastically. "You're here, too?" I squinted at him suspiciously. I didn't know why he was so excited to see me. We weren't exactly friends.

I cleared my throat and walked up to them halfway. "Hi."

Harry threw his arm around my shoulder as though we were old friends. "Would you like to join us for lunch?"

"No, thanks. I'm good." A little embarrassed, I was at a loss as to how to handle this awkward situation. Flora glanced the flowers in my hands and raised one eyebrow. "Are you here to see Sylvia?"

All of a sudden, I felt as though the bouquet was a ticking time bomb. I wanted to hide it behind me, but it was way too big.

Flora suddenly burst into laughter. The two dimples at the corners of her mouth popped out, as cute as a child's. My heart skipped a beat and I had to avert my gaze quickly.

"What's so funny?" I clenched the bouquet in my hands, cold beads of sweat forming on my palms.

"After all, I've been in a similar situation. It's only right that I visit her."

"I suppose." Flora nodded. In a calm, relaxed tone, she added, "She's awake and she's fine for now. Besides, we caught the culprit. It's not related to what you suffered. Don't take it too seriously."

"Well then, that's good," I said dryly, unsure of what else to say.

Now, it was Harry's turn to burst into laughter. "Bro, why do you look so nervous?"

"I'm not," I protested stiffly. With a straight face, I added, "Get your hand off my shoulder please."

Harry snorted but he obliged me and withdrew his hand. He walked to Flora, grabbed her arm, and started dragging her away. "Let's go. I'm starving."

Before they left, Flora turned around and gave me a quick look. "Prince Rufus is still inside. You'd better not disturb them."

"Why bother to stop him? He doesn't want to have dinner with us. Let's go already," Harry urged, a

flicker of annoyance flashing in his eyes.

"Will you relax?" Flora retorted. "Did you starve to death in a past life?"

"Oh, yeah? Look at how big your cheeks are. You must've eaten to death in your past life!"

"Harry! Friendship over!"

They bickered as they walked away. I had half a heart to catch up with them, but seeing Flora's receding figure in the distance, I gave up.

All of a sudden, dark clouds gathered in the sky and blotted out the sun. Passers-by ran like headless chickens, trying to find a place of refuge before the storm came. I stood alone at the gate of the hospital. The noises surrounding me seemed to fade into the background.

"Are you still going to visit Sylvia?" Salt asked quietly.

I kept silent for a long time. Finally, I threw the bouquet of flowers into the trash can. "I'm going to look for Alina."

Chapter 205 The Interrogation Result

Sylvia's POV:

I took a look at the door and found that it was Blair.

As soon as he opened the door, he instantly brought his hands up to his eyes and stepped back out. "Oh, I'm sorry! I'm sorry to disturb you!"

Blair's tone sounded a little more exaggerated than his usual serious self in school.

He closed the door shut. "Tell me when you're done."

My face turned red in embarrassment as I tidied up my clothes. Rufus also helped fix my hair with a long face.

I gave him a gentle nudge. "Go open the door."

"No."

I planted a kiss on his chin. "Come on. Once Blair leaves, you can do whatever you want with me."

Rufus squinted his eyes at me before pecking me on the lips. "Don't go back on your word."

He then stood up and opened the door.

"Oh, done so soon?" Blair walked in, with a light snicker on his face. "Take it easy, Rufus. Sylvia just woke up."

Rufus didn't reply. Instead, he just sat down on the couch.

"Mr. Joshua," I shyly greeted Blair.

He and I only ever saw each other in class. It was so strange to see him in private, especially when he was now acting totally different from the serious teacher I knew.

"We're not at school. You don't have to act that way around me here." Blair shrugged, with a grin.

Rufus lifted his leg and kicked Blair's shin impatiently. "Just get to the point. Have you gotten any results from the interrogation yet?"

Blair wiped the smile off his face and rubbed his nose. He sat on the couch opposite of Rufus. "Kyle still denies Lucy's involvement and insists to take all the blame."

Rufus sneered. "What a Romeo."

"What about the drug that Warren and I were given? Was Kyle also the one who drugged us that time?"

I was confused. But I felt that something wasn't right. Kyle just wanted to kill me. There was no point in giving me and Warren that drug if that was all he plotted for.

"Yeah, that part confuses me too." Blair frowned. "When I asked Kyle about it, he didn't admit to it. He didn't even seem to know anything about it."

"I already got my new uniform way before Warren and I got drugged. In other words, Kyle's plan to poison me to death was already in action, so it wouldn't make sense for him to drug me with an aphrodisiac with Warren. If anything, that would just spoil his plan. Besides, there's no bad blood between him and Warren as far as I know. He wouldn't have a reason to do such thing to Warren." I spoke out my thoughts, trying to consolidate the information I had at hand. The more I heard myself speak, the more I realized this might not have been as simple as I thought. It was not just Kyle and Lucy who were out for me.

"Right. And since he already admitted to putting poison on the school uniform, there's no use for him to

cover up another lie if he's done anything else." Rufus chimed in.

Blair nodded in agreement. "Now, the problem is who would be so devious to drug you and Warren in broad daylight?"

"Did Warren say anything?" I asked. "I haven't seen Warren since that day. I never got the chance to talk to him about it."

"All Warren said was that he was attacked, but he didn't know who did it." Blair seemed to be at a disbelief. "Even though Warren's fighting skills aren't perfect, he's still a strong fighter. To hear that someone had successfully attacked him is quite unexpected. I'd like to know who this person is."

The person behind this seemed so hell-bent on getting me to sleep with Warren, which was very concerning. It was an outrageous plan. Warren and I didn't even have anything to do with each other. The most probable reason for this would be to frame me and use the situation against me.

The only problem now was that we couldn't figure out who would do such a thing to me.

That culprit knew where we were at that time. They were also strong enough to catch Warren off guard and attack him. Obviously, this culprit knew of me and Warren.

Somehow, Alina came to my mind. But as an Alpha's daughter, she shouldn't be doing such dirty things. But so far, I couldn't think of anyone else suspicious besides her.