

Chapter 56 The School Dormitory

Sylvia's POV:

As soon as I finished my words, Rufus was stunned. Then the atmosphere around us stiffened again.

I was too straightforward, and I couldn't help regretting it.

"It's not that I don't want to stay here," I said tentatively, looking at him cautiously.

"Then why do you prefer to stay in the school dormitory?" Rufus' hand holding the spoon froze in midair. There was no emotion in his voice when he asked.

He didn't look unhappy. In fact, he looked patient. But my heart was inexplicably restless.

"It's just that... it's too troublesome to go back and forth. And I want to fit in the class and concentrate on training," I explained.

But I knew very well that they were just my excuses. The real reason was that I found that I was already attracted to Rufus. I had to stop it before my feelings for him deepened. And the most direct and effective way was to stay away from him.

Rufus didn't object anymore. He just agreed in a low voice, as if he didn't care at all.

While eating the porridge, I felt my heart ached a little. Why didn't he try to continue persuading me? Maybe if he persuaded me a little more, I would decide to stay here.

There was no further conversation between us. When I finished eating, he just told me to have a good rest and left. He looked very calm, but I felt that he was a little unhappy.

The next day, Rufus didn't come to see me. He only asked Maya to take me to the academy. I was disappointed for no reason, but I immediately discarded such a feeling in my heart. Rufus was a busy person, so it was normal that he didn't come.

When I arrived at the academy, my mood lightened up again, and I became excited. I never thought that a day would come that I would get the chance to go to the Royal Military School.

At this moment, the square of the academy was crowded with people, and everyone looked very excited. Everyone was waiting for the rankings and placement to be announced.

"Hi, Sylvia!" Harry came over and greeted me. And just like the others, he also wanted to discuss the rankings with me. "What do you think is your rank?"

"I don't know," I answered, shaking my head. Then I turned to look at the big screen at the center of the square. The rankings would be shown there later. "I guess the first place must be Blair."

"I think so too. Actually, he is very mysterious. I don't know which pack he comes from, and he doesn't seem to have any close friends. But his strength is terrifying." Harry agreed with my guess. His tone had a hint of respect and awe.

The next day, Rufus didn't come to see me. He only asked Maya to take me to the academy. I was disappointed for no reason, but I immediately discarded such a feeling in my heart. Rufus was a busy person, so it was normal that he didn't come.

When I arrived at the academy, my mood lightened up again, and I became excited. I never thought that a day would come that I would get the chance to go to the Royal Military School.

At this moment, the square of the academy was crowded with people, and everyone looked very excited. Everyone was waiting for the rankings and placement to be announced.

"Hi, Sylvia!" Harry came over and greeted me. And just like the others, he also wanted to discuss the rankings with me. "What do you think is your rank?"

"I don't know," I answered, shaking my head. Then I turned to look at the big screen at the center of the square. The rankings would be shown there later. "I guess the first place must be Blair."

"I think so too. Actually, he is very mysterious. I don't know which pack he comes from, and he doesn't seem to have any close friends. But his strength is terrifying." Harry agreed with my guess. His tone had a hint of respect and awe.

Thinking of how Blair passed the three rounds of tests effortlessly, I had a feeling that he hadn't shown his full strength yet.

Speaking of him, I looked around but didn't see him. I felt a little strange. "Why isn't he here yet?"

"Do you mean Blair? Maybe he's just late." Harry curled his lips carelessly and sighed. "Sure enough, masters can be willful. I really hope I can enter Class A, so I can receive specialized elite training. Unfortunately, there are only ten vacancies in Class A. I'm praying hard I can make it there."

He put his hands together and began to pray. I didn't expect such an arrogant werewolf to have such a side, so I couldn't help chuckling. "You performed quite well in all three rounds. You definitely have a chance to enter Class A."

"Well, you too. After all, you won first place in the last test," Harry said with a smile, looking at me.

"But I only ranked eighth in the speed test, and my performance in the strength test was only okay. You were there, and you saw it yourself. Although the specific scores have not been released yet, many students were better than me on that test." As I said this, I was also a bit frustrated.

"But maybe those students have poor scores in other tests," Harry said to comfort me.

"Stop dreaming!"

A woman's voice interrupted our conversation. When I turned my head, I saw Cherry standing not far away, sneering at me.

"Have you forgotten who you are?" Cherry asked in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

But I just ignored her because at this moment, the big screen lit up, and the rankings were finally displayed.



Chapter 57 Placement

Sylvia's POV:

Everyone gathered together with excitement, scrambling to get a view of the rankings.

After looking at it, some students were cheering and whooping, but there were also others who broke down. One of them was the fat werewolf next to me.

"No! I'm going to be in Class F! My mother's going to beat me to death."

I looked at him with sympathy but also felt uneasy. We really had tough competition out here. I took a closer look at the rankings. As expected, Blair was in the first place.

"Hell yeah! I'm ranked ninth!" Harry's voice rose above the noise. He jumped with joy, causing his pineapple-shaped hair to bounce in the air. "I'm going to be in Class A! That's great!"

Surprisingly, I found my name easily, not so far below Blair and Harry. I was eleventh in ranking.

But when I saw that my overall score was just 0.6 points away from the werewolf in tenth place, I was crestfallen.

"Oh, no! If you had gotten 0.6 points more, you could've been in Class A too." Harry saw me looking at my ranking and saw my score too. He gave me a comforting pat on the shoulder.

"I guess that strength test really brought you down, huh."

I forced a smile. "I'll be fine. I actually ranked much higher than I expected. Of course, my score makes me a little regretful I didn't do better."

If only I had worked a little harder, I could have qualified for Class A.

"Well, you deserve it, bitch! That's all you're capable of. Not even God could help you with that lame score!" In my brief moment of misery, Cherry did not let the opportunity to make fun of me pass.

Why was she always so annoying? I shot her a cold glance. "Why are you always around me? If I didn't know better, I would think you're obsessed with me."

"What? How dare you even talk back like that? Do you seriously think you're that spectacular? Even if you got into this military school, you still can't get rid of the fact that you're a slave!" Cherry raised her voice, attracting the attention of students around us.

"Cherry, just stop already." Davina pulled Cherry's arm, looking a little timid. She was probably getting tired that Cherry kept making trouble wherever she went.

"Don't touch me!" Cherry yanked her arm away and walked up to me. "You couldn't even qualify for Class A. How can you act so arrogant? Who allowed you to act like that?"

"If she couldn't qualify for Class A, then what about you? At least, Sylvia is ranked at eleven. What's your ranking?" Harry put on a false curiosity and took a long look at the rankings.

"Oh, there you are. Five hundred and thirty-eighth. No wonder it took me so long to find

your name, it was all the way down. It's okay though. You've tried your best!"

Harry's voice was even louder than Cherry's. He made sure that more students heard him.

"I-- You!" Cherry turned red with anger, but she couldn't manage to talk back.

"Me? What about me? Do you want me to escort you out? Not today, honey!" Harry rolled his eyes in exaggeration.

I was so amused with how Harry handled this. He could get really mean if he wanted to. He did not hold back at Cherry, even though she was very popular. I could tell she was about to burst into tears in this moment.

"Just you wait!" Seeing everyone point and laugh at her, Cherry had no choice but to flee to a secluded corner, her followers following her closely behind.

"Don't listen to Cherry. Even though you couldn't make it to Class A, being eleventh is still an outstanding place to be. Think of it this way-- you're technically going to be the top student in Class B." Harry gave me a fresh perspective.

I smiled, deeply appreciating his help. I initially thought this guy was arrogant. But after getting to know him more, I realized he wasn't actually a bad, scheming werewolf. He just had a sharp tongue. At this point, I considered Harry as a friend, actually.

"He's right. Hundreds of students took the same exam with you and you still placed at the top. You should be proud of yourself." Afraid that I would sink deeper into regret and sadness, Yana chimed in to comfort me as well.

She and Harry were right. Ranking this high alone was already a surprise. I shouldn't be disappointed in myself at all. Instead, I had more to look forward to so that I could improve myself.

At this, I decided to stop entertaining nonsense in my head anymore and lift my spirits.

All of a sudden, the class arrangements were finally announced on the big screen.

To my surprise, I found my name on the list of Class A.

Chapter 58 The New Teacher

Sylvia's POV:

"There is something shady here!"

Cherry suddenly exclaimed. She stood up from the corner with a face full of resentment. She looked even more emotional than before. She was like a crazy female beast, glaring at me with red eyes.

"Every year, there can only be ten students in Class A. How can Sylvia be the eleventh student? That's unfair!" Cherry shouted, totally disregarding her image.

I was also in a daze. I stared blankly at the big screen where the class assignments were displayed. It was like the sweetest dream I had ever had. I felt so incredulous that I pinched my arm hard.

"Ouch!" Harry suddenly screamed next to me. He frowned and almost burst into tears.

It was only then that I came back to my senses. I looked at him with embarrassment written all over my face. "I'm sorry. I was going to pinch myself..."

At this moment, the students around us were in an uproar. Cherry and her followers took the lead in fanning the flames. It was as if they wanted to incite the public to target me.

"Why does Class A have the eleventh place? Is it because she has the favor of Prince Rufus? That's totally unfair!"

"This result is too ridiculous!"

"The dean should come out and give us an explanation!"

My heart sank. The shock I felt just now vanished. I slowly felt that something was wrong because I found that Blair's name was not on the list of Class A.

While I was lost in thought, a she-wolf suddenly rushed over to me. It seemed that she wanted to slap me.

"You bitch! How many werewolves have you slept with to get into Class A?"

Fortunately, Harry pulled me to dodge the she-wolf's hand. There was a trace of anger on his face. "Watch your mouth. How dare you use violence here!"

"Then tell me, how can there be an eleventh place in Class A? How did she make it? This has never happened before. Why only now?" The she-wolf didn't want to give up. She even encouraged several other she-wolves to join her in denouncing me. The scene became chaotic at once.

With a loud bang, the big screen was suddenly smashed violently by a golf club. Everyone was so frightened that they all fell silent. At this moment, Blair walked out from the stairs on the other side, wearing an army uniform. His sharp eyes swept over the troublemakers. Then he slowly walked to the screen and picked up the golf club.

"Sylvia is qualified because I am not really part of the placement."

Blair's stern look now was totally different from his cheerful and extroverted state in private. The military uniform he was wearing made everyone fall silent in fear. And they were all shocked by his awe-inspiring aura.

"Blair! Finally, you're here!" The dean of the academy walked out from the back of the screen. He was sweating all over, but there was a relieved expression on his face.

"Everyone, let me introduce to you Blair Joshua, the captain of the Royal Guards. He is also the teacher of Class A this semester."

As soon as the dean finished his introduction, everyone's mouths gaped open with incredulity. Harry and I exchanged glances, also feeling incredible. The Royal Guards were an elite branch of the army and a sharp sword of the royal family. As the captain, he was the symbol of authority and power.

"I only took part in the placement exam because I wanted to closely observe your conduct." Blair casually threw the golf club to the dean and walked down with his hands clasped behind his back. "Where is Toby, who ranked second this time?"

"Sir! I'm here!" Toby immediately stood up with his chest out. His face was full of arrogance and conceit. "I'm Toby, the second placer."

Blair smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "You've been kicked out of Class A."

Toby was shocked. "Sir, you must be mistaken. I didn't do anything wrong. Why did you kick me out?"

"You want to know why?" Blair chuckled softly, but his face turned cold. "You took the lead in bullying another werewolf after enrollment, which resulted in his being seriously injured and dropping out of the academy. A student like you who doesn't even value life is not qualified to be in Class A."

Upon hearing this, Toby's face flushed. "I'm a son of an Alpha. The one who dropped out is just my servant. And without you, I would be in the first place. As the teacher, how can you even kick me out of Class A for a servant?"

His followers immediately supported his words. Blair just looked at Toby with disdain. He didn't seem to take Toby's explanation seriously.

"Shouldn't we rely on our own strength to enter Class A? My comprehensive strength proves that I am the most qualified to enter this class." Toby got even angrier when he saw that Blair ignored him. "But now, you want to kick me out with just a random excuse. You are not qualified to be a teacher at all."

Toby became more and more furious. He clenched his fists tightly. "I don't accept it!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his fist and threw a punch at Blair.

Chapter 59 Kick Out The Black Sheep

Blair's POV:

Before Toby's fist could land on my face, I caught it and pressed his hand behind his back effortlessly. He couldn't struggle out of my grip, and his face showed that he was in pain.

I snorted coldly and pushed him away, feeling bored. "Is that all you can do?"

He was caught off-guard, so he fell to the ground. Lying supine on the ground, he held his hand and glared at me without saying anything. The students around seemed to be intimidated by me. They didn't dare to speak either. When I stole a glance at Sylvia, I saw that she seemed startled too.

Did I go too far?

I coughed lightly and softened my face a little. "Yes, the Royal Military School selects elites from all over the country. But we don't only base on your abilities but also moral character. When you join the army in the future, there will be no distinction of your identities. You should rest assured to hand your back to your teammates, rather than..." I paused. Upon seeing that everyone lowered their heads in fear, I suddenly said in a sharp voice, "Intriguing and killing each other."

The atmosphere became even more intense. I followed Rufus' style and stared at the new students expressionlessly one by one. When my eyes landed on Cherry, she hurriedly lowered her head. I deliberately sneered, "I don't care about other classes."

I purposely lowered my voice, causing her to shiver with fear.

"But in my class, I will never allow such a kind of student." After saying this, I fixed my eyes on Harry.

Harry's POV:

Damn it! Blair's words clearly meant something. He would kick out the black sheep in his class.

I felt the cold sweat break out on my back.

Damn it! Why did I bully Sylvia before? I must have gone out of my mind. A righteous werewolf like me, who didn't even want to step on ants, must have been cursed by a witch at that time.

Sylvia tugged at my sleeve and looked at me worriedly. "Are you all right? You look pale."

I smiled awkwardly and answered, "I'm fine. I just feel a little weak."

"Weak?" Sylvia was obviously surprised. There was an incomprehensible expression on her face. "Do werewolves also have monthly periods?"

I was not really paying attention to her, so I didn't respond to her question. My feet began to tremble involuntarily. It took me a lot of effort to enter Class A. If I was kicked out, my bad-tempered mother would definitely twist my head off and kick it away like a ball.

"I hope that anyone in Class A who has done such a thing before can stand up and come forward bravely." Blair looked at me again. It seemed that he could see through my uneasiness.

Sylvia also kept looking at me. "Blair... Is he referring to you?"

Of course, Blair was referring to me. He might as well just say my name out loud! One way or another, I'd have to deal with the consequences, so I made up my mind. I raised my hand and said, "Me!"

"What about you?" Blair asked meaningfully.

I took two steps back and started to wince again. I really didn't want to be kicked out of Class A.

"Harry only wants to say that he is a nice guy, and he won't do anything to bully his classmates." Sylvia stood up and smiled reassuringly. "Since Harry and I had a confrontation, I discovered that he is a worthwhile friend. He is not only righteous but also honest."

Her clear and powerful voice echoed in the square. I looked at her angelic back, and I was so moved that I choked with sobs.

"Is that right?" Blair turned his head and glanced at me. The faint smile on his face almost made my blood freeze. No wonder he was the captain of the Royal Guards. He could kill people with just a glance.

"Yes, Sylvia and I are friends," I said guiltily.

"That's good then." Blair chuckled lightly and didn't continue to stick to the matter. Instead, he turned to the crowd. "Everyone, dismiss! Go to the dormitory administrator to get your room keys."

Then he left.

It was only then that my nerves relaxed. I swallowed and let out a sigh of relief. "He's so fucking scary!"

Then I turned to look at Sylvia with a sad face. "Sylvia, you are such an angel. Thank you so much for saving me today. If it weren't for you, I would have been kicked out. I know I've done you wrong before. I want to sincerely apologize to you."

Sylvia smiled brightly and said, "I don't care about it anymore. You have helped me many times before, and I already treat you as a friend."

Her words made me feel even guiltier. The gentle and loving brilliance radiating from her made me feel ashamed. Tears of remorse welled up in my eyes. Even my own mother had never been this gentle to me. ①

From now on, I promised that I would be good to Sylvia like I was to my mother.

"Sylvia, don't worry. From now on, your business is also mine. If anyone dares to bully you, I will definitely cut their heads off and kick them like a ball," I swore to her.

Chapter 60 Someone Behind Everything

Sylvia's POV:

Harry kept chattering all the way, and he seemed to want to do something right away to repay me.

I tried my best to persuade him not to think about it anymore.

Although Harry was tall and strong enough to defeat several werewolves with one punch, he was as naive and simple as a child. Whoever treated him well, he would give a hundredfold sincerity to that person.

I could say that I was lucky to have a friend like him.

After getting my room key from the dormitory administrator, I parted with Harry.

While walking towards the girls' dormitory, I kept recalling the whole thing in my mind. From Blair's sudden appearance to the result of the placement and to what had happened to Harry just now, I vaguely felt that there was someone behind everything. And I was the only beneficiary of all these.

But who would actually do this for me?

The answer popped up when I saw Blair.

"Sylvia, have you gotten your room key?" It seemed that he was really waiting for me by the roadside. And as soon as he saw me, he showed a big and bright smile, which made the she-wolves passing by look back again and again.

I nodded and walked forward to talk to him politely.

"Don't you have anything to ask me?" Blair frowned, pretending to be upset. "I think what I've done should be obvious enough."

I knew he was trying to say that he had helped me. I looked at him gratefully and said, "Thank you, Blair."

"You made it to Class A because of your own strength, so you don't really have to thank me. I didn't really help you with it. Don't flatter me." Blair pursed his lips, put on his military cap, and winked mischievously.

I was amused by his expression. I cleared my throat and said, "Well, I'm thanking you for what you did to Harry just now. I know you deliberately scared him because you know that I would stand up for him. You did it to make him grateful to me.

Anyway, thank you so much for helping me this time." I was truly grateful to Blair.

"It's nothing," Blair said in a relaxed tone, waving his hand casually. "Although Harry is arrogant, he is not a bad guy."

"Yes, I can see it too." I couldn't help laughing at the thought of Harry's cocky face.

"Besides, he is powerful and strong. With him taking care of you, your life in the academy

will be much better in the future," Blair said with a serious look on his face.

I didn't expect that he would be this considerate to me, so I was surprised. I also felt warm in my heart.

"Actually, you don't really need to do all these. After all, I don't care about other people's cold attitudes. All I want now is to make myself stronger," I said, feeling relieved.

"You are wrong, Sylvia," Blair retorted with a frown. "Maliciousness is the most immeasurable thing in werewolves' nature. If you want to become stronger, the first thing you need to do is to get rid of those villains that hinder you from rising."

He was right. Although I never wanted to cause trouble, others always made trouble for me. Thinking back to my previous life as a slave, I realized that I didn't get the treatment I deserved because of my tolerance.

"I understand," I replied with a nod.

"Just relax," Blair said with a smile when he noticed the seriousness on my face. "Harry may look tall and strong, but he is very simple-minded. Don't hesitate to use him when you need to."

"How can I ever do that to him?" I replied with a smile.

"I believe you can handle that matter well." After saying this, Blair turned around and left.

I watched his receding back for a moment. Then I couldn't help shouting, "Please thank Prince Rufus for me too."

"Thank him for what?" Blair turned around and looked at me in confusion. He didn't seem to understand what I meant.

I just smiled without saying anything. I winked mysteriously like what he did just now.

"Damn it!" He was stunned for a moment. "You know everything?" 2

Chapter 61 Admit Her Feelings

Sylvia's POV:

I didn't deny it directly. "You were the one who was talking to Prince Rufus outside the door of my room last night, right?"

"You know that too? My goodness!" Blair was even more surprised. With his mouth agape with incredulity, he finally gave in. He sighed and said, "Well, you are right. It was Rufus who asked me to pretend to be a new student to take care of you and prevent you from being bullied again." Blair pursed his lips as he explained. Then he shrugged, seemingly annoyed.

"Then..."

"But Rufus didn't let me interfere with the exam. He absolutely believes in your strength," Blair interrupted when I was about to say something. He looked so anxious. Perhaps he was worried that I would misunderstand things.

I laughed out loud. "I knew it. I just wanted to ask if Prince Rufus would be angry with you if he found out that you told me everything."

"No, he won't. We're old friends," Blair said with confidence. Then he hammered his chest with his fist and added with confidence, "He won't do anything to me."

After talking with Blair for a while more, I said goodbye to him and continued walking to the dormitory.

"My dear, when did you find out that Blair's appearance was Rufus' arrangement?" Yana was so shocked that she screamed in my head.

"I actually didn't know," I replied casually.

"What?" Yana sounded confused. She obviously didn't understand what I meant.

"I was just bluffing, and I tried to trick Blair into telling the truth. I didn't expect that he would be so gullible," I said happily.

I didn't expect Blair to give himself away that easily. Rufus had once told me that he would not let anyone bully me again, and he was really fulfilling his promise. At the thought of this, I couldn't help feeling sweet in my heart.

"My dear... I can feel that your heart is full of pink bubbles. Tell me, do you like Rufus?" Yana was so excited. It was as if she had discovered a new continent.

I wanted to deny it without hesitation. But when I thought of Rufus, my heart raced uncontrollably.

"You don't have to be shy. He likes you, and you like him too. Just tell him directly. Then you two can mate happily and start a happy life together." Yana's laughter rippled in my head. Then she added in an obscene tone, "Rufus' wolf must be very fierce."

"Yana! Stop your unrealistic thinking, will you?" I felt both amused and annoyed, so I hurriedly interrupted her conjecture. If she went on, it would only stir my imagination. I

didn't want to think of such a scene.

"Unrealistic thinking? How can it be? Sylvia, you will definitely regret your words, and I'll wait for that day to come," Yana snorted defiantly. Her voice was full of arrogance.

"Rufus is already twenty-eight years old. He is the eldest prince and the heir to the throne. He is so powerful. But the king hasn't officially announced the heir yet. Instead, he has trained Prince Richard more and let him participate in political affairs. He even handed over the military school to him. What does it mean?" I asked Yana with a wry smile.

"That... Maybe a fatherly love? That's right! It's the king's love for Prince Richard," Yana replied firmly.

"Yana, you don't understand," I said helplessly and sighed. "Rufus is actually in a difficult position. He is now in a state of being attacked from both sides. On the one hand, the king has been putting a lot of pressure on him. On the other hand, Prince Richard wants to outshine him aggressively. Do you understand now?"

"Yes, I understand now," Yana said in a listless and disappointed tone of voice.

"That's why the fiancée the queen had chosen for him was the most suitable one. It's best for his future. In his current situation, having a slave mate will only put him at a disadvantage. Rufus has done so many things for me, so I don't want to implicate him anymore. I only hope that he can live a good life," I said indifferently, looking at the distance. I was not only telling it to Yana but also reminding myself.