

Chapter 105 Steal

Cherry's POV:

I asked for a leave in my afternoon classes because I planned to break into Sylvia's room to steal the dress. But I didn't expect that someone had taken action ahead of me. As soon as I walked to the front door of the dormitory, I saw a round-faced she-wolf wearing a dark blue dress coming out with a gift box. It looked exactly the same as the one in the photo.

I immediately hid behind a tree. When she got closer, I recognized that she was the servant who had been with Sylvia before.

Was she going to meet Sylvia to give her the gift box? I couldn't let her get away with it.

Without a second thought, I took out the handkerchief from my pocket. I had put an overpowering drug on it. Actually, I prepared it especially for Sylvia, just in case.

I successfully stunned the round-faced servant with the handkerchief. Then I dragged her to a nearby warehouse, tied her up, and gagged her mouth.

At this moment, the servant's phone rang. I took it out of her pocket and saw that the caller was the driver.

I thought about it for a while and decided that it was better not to alarm the enemy. So I rejected the phone call and sent a message to the driver. "Change of plan. Cancel the schedule."

After sending the message, I threw the phone back disgustedly.

I looked at the delicate gift box on the ground, hesitating whether I should open it or not. I wanted to hand it over directly to that mysterious person, but I was too curious. What kind of thing would make that mysterious person take so much trouble?

I struggled for a long time, but I still reached out and touched the edge of the lid of the box. Anyway, no one would know that I took a look at it.

And when I opened the gift box, I was shocked. How could there be such a beautiful dress and jewelry inside? I stroked the shining necklace, lost in thought.

I couldn't help but pick up the beautiful dress and admire it up close. Although it looked a little smaller than my size, I should be able to wear it if I held my breath.

On second thought, I wondered where Sylvia had gotten these things. Was she going to the ball too? But she was just a slave. How could she be qualified to attend such an event? I couldn't even get an invitation. How could Sylvia have one?

The more I thought about it, the angrier I got. I didn't expect that I would be defeated by her one day.

But it didn't matter now. It was a good thing that I took the gift box away. Sylvia wouldn't be able to go to the ball anymore even if she wanted to. Thinking about it, I couldn't help smiling complacently. I looked at the unconscious servant on the ground. She was as stupid as her master.

The more I looked at the things in the gift box, the more I liked them. I even had the urge to take them for myself. But my reason reminded me not to be so impulsive.

The identity of that mysterious person was definitely not simple and not to be trifled with. It might not be easy for me to get away if I misappropriated these things. Moreover, judging from Sylvia's humble identity, what good things could she have? Perhaps these things just looked expensive but were actually knock-offs. The invitation was the most important thing for me at this moment. I didn't want to suffer a

double loss.

After I put the dress back, I opened the lid again and peeked at the things inside. Eventually, I couldn't resist the greed in my heart. I took the diamond bracelet and hid it in my bag.

Maybe that mysterious person didn't know what was in the box. And even if they did, what could they do to me? I could just return it to them if in case. With a fluke mind, I kept comforting myself all the way. I dexterously avoided the surveillance cameras and ran to the back door of the academy.

I looked around and found a blind spot. I went there, turned on the recording application in my phone, and hid it in my pocket. Then I fixed my hair and got in the black car as if nothing had happened.

In the car sat a she-wolf with sunglasses and a mask. The driver was also wearing the same. The she-wolf raised the collar of her coat and said in a hoarse voice, "Did you get it?"

I nodded and patted the box complacently. "Yes, I got it."

The she-wolf answered in a low voice, "I want to check it."

Although her voice was very low, I still sensed the trace of pleasant surprise in it. She stretched out her fair hands to touch the box.

My heart tightened, and I subconsciously held the box tightly.

Chapter 106 The Mysterious Figure

Cherry's POV:

I hugged the box tightly, feeling guilty. "Where is the invitation?"

The she-wolf sat straight and snorted at me. She took out an exquisite invitation from her bag and waved it in front of me.

My eyes lit up, and I reached out for the invitation, but the she-wolf quickly took it back.

"The box." She sounded cold and ruthless.

I coughed nervously and gave the box to her. I was very apprehensive, hoping that she wouldn't tell me something was missing.

The she-wolf elegantly placed the box on her lap and examined the contents. Suddenly, she looked up at me with sharp eyes. "Are you sure you have taken everything?" she asked rudely.

My heart leaped to my throat. I couldn't help but wonder if she had realized that something was missing in the box.

I could barely maintain my composure. "Pretty sure. This was the only box in Sylvia's dormitory. I didn't see anything else."

The she-wolf examined my face as if trying to read my mind.

I gulped and looked at her. "What else do you want? Is there anything special about these things? I saw the box; I took it and that was all. Why don't I go back and help you find what you're looking for if I miss something? Sylvia and her roommate are in class. She wouldn't be back any time soon."

I feigned innocence to get information from the she-wolf.

But she didn't fall into my trap. She snorted coldly and looked away. Her arrogance made me unhappy.

I pursed my lips and frowned. "It's just a box."

My disdain made the she-wolf lower her vigilance. She ignored me and rummaged in the box again.

Perhaps she was afraid I would see what was in the box, so she deliberately turned around. Moments later, she finally closed the box.

It seemed that she really didn't know what was in the box. Her question had been a trick to test me.

I was secretly pleased. Fortunately, I had gambled now. If I had known it earlier, I would have taken more things with me.

The she-wolf put the gift box beside her. When she raised her hand, I saw a faint scar on her wrist.

I observed her behavior and mannerisms from the corner of my eye. My brain raced as I tried guessing who she was.

The she-wolf didn't do anything after putting down the gift box, so I got anxious again. I feared she would go back on her word after taking the box. "Where is the invitation? Give it to me now."

The she-wolf threw the invitation on me as if I were a beggar.

I suppressed my anger and securely put the hard-earned invitation into my pocket.

No one had treated me like this before. I hated her. If it weren't for the invitation card, I would have lashed out at her.

"Don't tell anyone about what happened today. You better be smart. Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences," the she-wolf warned again.

I reluctantly decided, even though her arrogance irked me. But now that I had got the invitation, I didn't want to argue with her. I would get even with her after the ball.

"Get out. Remember to keep your mouth shut!" the she-wolf growled and drove me out of the car.

The car spewed the exhaust gas on my face as they drove off. Anger surged through my veins.

I covered my nose and stomped my foot in frustration. 'How could they be arrogant?' Although they seemed sophisticated, they were cheap people who secretly stole clothes. Sooner or later, I would make these snobs surrender to me.

I glared in the direction where the car had disappeared, took out my mobile phone, and turned off the recording. With the recording and the license plate number, I was sure I could find out who the mysterious figure was.

After taking deep breaths, I took out the invitation and read it over and over again. The exquisite cover exuded a faint fragrance. I couldn't help but inhale the sweet scent. I felt close to the royal family for the first time. I began thinking about what to wear at the ball. Red was said to be Prince Richard's favorite color, so I decided to wear a red outfit.

The mere prospect of getting close to Prince Richard cheered me up. I believed my beauty would sweep Prince Richard off his feet. I was not afraid to compete with Lucy.

I walked back, feeling thrilled and excited.

Chapter 107 Distorted Heart

Alina's POV:

Coco finally came in with a white gift box in her hands.

I sprang up to my feet, took it, and opened the lid. It was indeed the same dress that I had been longing for.

I took out the jewelries from the box and placed them on the table to admire them beside the dress. The set of jewelry that Laura gave me was nothing compared to this one.

Coco unfolded the dress for me, beaming. "Miss Quinn, do you see that? It looks like the dress is made just for you."

I trailed my fingers across the pendant happily. "What a beautiful dress! Unfortunately, that Sylvia bitch has already worn it. Thank God she didn't leave her unpleasant smell on it."

"So what if she has worn it? It has now come back to its rightful owner." Coco pouted, trying to defend me. I chuckled and continued to stare at the dress -- I couldn't take my eyes off it. "Yes, everything has come back to me in the end."

I believed even Rufus would ultimately come back to me.

I put on the dress and looked at myself in the mirror. The dress was a bit long for me, but it didn't matter because I could wear high heels to match it.

"Miss Quinn, you look like a goddess in this dress! One glance and I just want to kneel down and worship you. I'm sure your beauty would impress Prince Rufus!" Coco's eyes lit up -- I could see them gleam with admiration.

I pulled the hemline of the dress and twirled around again. I couldn't stop smiling. Coco's compliment lifted my spirits. I felt I would be the most beautiful she-wolf tonight.

"Did you expose yourself when you took the gift box?" I asked, casually kicking the hemline of my dress, still grinning.

"No, I didn't. I promise," Coco replied confidently. Then, she took out the high-heeled shoes from the gift box, squatted before me, and put them on my feet. "But if you go to the ball in this attire, won't Prince Rufus know you took it from Sylvia?"

However, her worries didn't bother me the slightest. "I will make Rufus fall in love with me before I remove the mask. Even if he finds the truth, he wouldn't have the heart to punish me."

Just then, I felt a sharp pain in my foot, and I angrily kicked Coco. "Be careful!"

Coco stood up in a fit of panic. "Miss Quinn, the shoes seem a little smaller for you. Why don't you change into your own shoes?"

"No. I have to wear them even if they are smaller." I glared at the pair of high-heeled shoes that were a size smaller than mine. If Sylvia could wear them, why couldn't I? Besides, the shoes were perfect for the dress, so I couldn't forgo them. I didn't want to have any flaws.

In the end, I endured the pain and wore the shoes. As I took a few steps forward, it felt like needles were pricking my toes. But I didn't bother taking them off. If I couldn't even bear the pain, how could I do other important things?

"Miss Quinn, are you okay?" Coco looked at me cautiously. "If you're really uncomfortable, you can change the shoes. Please don't hurt yourself."

'How could I be okay?' I rolled my eyes at her. Wearing smaller shoes was painful, but I didn't want to admit it to Coco. I casually waved my hand, gesturing for her to leave.

Then, I went into the study where the walls were covered with oil paintings. I moved the innermost oil painting and saw a groove on the wall. Inside was a wooden cabinet. I slid the key to unlock it and took out a tube that contained black liquid.

It was the magic potion that I had specially bought from a wizard at an exorbitant price before leaving the pack. My blood was mixed in it. If I somehow made Rufus drink it, he would definitely fall in love with me. It was a pity that I hadn't got the chance to get close to Rufus since I came, let alone drug him and make him fall in love with me.

Tonight was a great opportunity. I would make him fall in love with me for sure. No one could take him away from me.

Chapter 108 Anxiously Waiting

Rufus' POV:

After attending several meetings the whole day, I leaned wearily on my chair and looked at the time on my watch. It was almost time for the ball.

"Where are my clothes?" I asked my dumb servant beside me coldly.

The dumb servant made a gesture and went out to check. I pulled my tie, feeling a little anxious. I hadn't seen Sylvia for several days, and I didn't know if she was already here.

As soon as I got changed, I rushed to the ball. When I arrived at the venue, I looked around but didn't see the person I had been looking forward to seeing.

Maya should have picked Sylvia up by now and sent her here according to my instructions. And judging from Sylvia's character, she wasn't the type who would run around on her own.

I checked the time and took out my phone. It was only then that I saw a missed call from Maya. My phone prompted that it was already low battery. I frowned and dialed Sylvia's number. But to my dismay, her phone was powered off.

I felt that something was wrong, so I called Maya back. However, she was not answering either. In the end, my phone ran out of battery and was powered off. I still didn't see Sylvia or Maya.

How could it be that I couldn't get in touch with both of them at the same time? It was too coincidental. Restlessness began to rise in my heart again. The melodious music in the hall made me feel like I wanted to destroy everything there.

At this moment, my mother came in with a group of guards and maids in a high-profile manner.

"Mother..." I greeted her coldly with a slight nod.

With a benign smile on her face, she asked, "Why don't you get inside yet?"

"I just have something to deal with. Mother, please go in first." I didn't say that I was waiting for Sylvia because I was afraid that my mother would be unhappy again.

"Today is your birthday, and this ball is for you. I think you can delay anything else. You can deal with it later." My mother insisted that I would go in with her.

I was a little annoyed with her tough attitude towards me, but I didn't say anything.

"Rufus, do you always have to set yourself against me?" My mother got irritated, understanding my silent refusal. "The ball is about to begin, and you have to make an opening speech. If you have anything else to do, just do it later. Otherwise, it will be disgraceful for the royal family to let everyone wait."

Now that she had said so, I couldn't contradict her in public. Besides, I could charge my phone in the hall too.

"Remember to invite a lady on the first dance after your opening speech," my mother whispered in my ear.

I didn't say a word, and my mind was already drifting away. Without Sylvia, everything had become boring. I just wanted to leave right now.

I took my mask from the guard, sprayed the special perfume on my sleeves, and whispered to the guard, "Go to Sylvia's dormitory and check on her."

He then turned around and left.

I entered the hall and found a place to charge my phone. There were still two minutes before the ball. I looked around and saw the royal members and aristocrats in beautiful clothes all smiling. Their joy was in sharp contrast to my low mood.

Sylvia hadn't shown up yet. My worry overwhelmed the manic deep in my body. I unplugged my half-charged phone and left the hall to look for her.

Just as I was walking down the stairs, I saw a figure in the dress I had carefully chosen appear at the door. It was Sylvia. She was finally here.

I breathed a sigh of relief, and my heart finally calmed down.

Chapter 109 The Ball

Rufus' POV:

I was about to walk towards the figure when my mother suddenly stopped me. She handed the champagne in her hand to a servant and looked at me unhappily.

"Where are you going? The ball is about to begin."

I felt a little helpless. When I was about to pull my mother's hand away, the figure had already walked into the crowd.

"Your Majesty, Prince Richard hasn't arrived yet. Shall we wait a little longer?" a guard walked up to us and said to my mother in a low voice.

My mother's eyes turned cold upon hearing this. "No. This day is for Rufus. Why do we have to wait for Richard to show up and let him steal the highlight? That's a big joke. I don't want to hear such reckless words from you again. Go away and receive your punishment!"

After scolding the guard, my mother walked to the stage in her high heels. Seeing her approach the stage, the crowd gradually quieted down. Everyone looked at her with reverence. This was their lycan queen. Even though she was nearly fifty years old, she still looked graceful and elegant.

"Everyone, welcome to this ball! Today is my son Rufus' birthday, so I hope you can all have a good time," my mother said in a clear and standard voice.

She then turned her head and looked at me with a decent smile on her face. "Rufus, since today is your birthday, please say a few words to our guests."

I straightened my cufflinks expressionlessly and walked towards the center of the stage. I was not in the mood to talk to them in a bureaucratic manner.

"Everyone, thank you for coming. I wish you all a happy evening." I then gave the microphone back to my mother.

I saw the surprised look on her face. She didn't seem to expect that my speech would be so brief.

Then the music began. She asked me to choose a lady for the opening dance.

The light shone on the she-wolves wearing all kinds of masks off the stage. Each of them was well-dressed, deliberately showing their best posture in a reserved manner.

I just glanced at them and didn't look any further. I shifted my eyes to the figure in the farthest distance that I had been thinking of the whole evening. She was wearing a delicate dress with her head down.

I couldn't help but smile. She must be at a loss right now. At the thought of her flustered expression, my heart unconsciously softened. And I even had the impulse to hold her in my arms. I didn't refuse this strange emotion. On the contrary, I willingly accepted it.

I slowly walked towards her without thinking too much. The crowd retreated to make way for me.

"Prince Rufus is so handsome. I'm about to suffocate."

"I really hope he can take a look at me. He is such a perfect werewolf!"

"Although there's a rumor that he is cruel, he doesn't look like one at all. He is so gentle when he smiles. He is the werewolf of my dreams."

"He is the strongest werewolf in the empire. I heard that Prince Richard is no match for him at all."

"Oh, strength is indeed the greatest charm of the werewolf race. I feel like I'm going to fall in love with him."

"Oh my God! Prince Rufus is walking towards us. Is he going to invite me to the first dance?"

"Dream on! It must be me."

The whispers of the she-wolves clearly reached my ears, but I didn't have time to care about them. All I cared about was Sylvia. I just wanted to be by her side as soon as possible.

At this moment, several she-wolves stood in front of me. They were so excited that their bodies trembled slightly. It was as if they were expecting me to choose them.

I lost my patience, so I looked at them coldly and said, "Get out of my way."

One of the she-wolves fainted and fell to the floor because of too much excitement. The rest were frightened by me and disappeared instantly, embarrassed and flustered.

When I reached Sylvia's side, the music suddenly stopped, and a beam of light gently shone on us.

She kept her head down, not daring to look at me.

"Sylvia..." I called out her name softly.

She didn't answer, and I couldn't help smiling. She was always a shy girl.

"Would you like to dance with me?"

Sylvia was silent for a moment before she slowly put her hand on my palm.

Chapter 110 The Opening Dance

Alina's POV:

As soon as I stepped into the hall, I felt Rufus' gaze on me. His aggressive and possessive look made my heart skip a beat.

For the first time, he looked at me directly. But this only happened because he thought I was Sylvia. The jealousy in my heart almost made me lose my mind. Sylvia was just a lowly slave. How could she deserve Rufus' attention like this?

But I immediately calmed down and found a corner to quietly wait for the dance to begin. The high heels didn't fit my feet, and it made me feel miserable. Whether I sat down or stood up, I felt uncomfortable.

Finally, Queen Laura asked Rufus to choose a lady to open the ball. At this time, the music began to play. Wearing a dark gray suit, he walked down the stage like a god. He was going in my direction, so I instantly forgot the pain on my feet. My eyes were full of his handsomeness.

Today, he was different from usual. He was no longer cold. Instead, he exuded an indescribable charm that made me have the most primitive impulse. I felt like my mouth started to get dry.

The smile at the corners of his mouth not only bewitched all the other she-wolves present but also captured my heart. I wished I could be his she-wolf right now.

Although all the she-wolves were looking forward to Rufus choosing them as his dance partner, I knew that he was only targeting me.

Sure enough, he was very cold to the other she-wolves. He didn't even look at them and just walked towards me.

"Who is that she-wolf? Why Prince Rufus only appreciates her?"

"Her dress looks so beautiful. No wonder Prince Rufus likes her at first sight."

"I envy her for being so close to Prince Rufus."

The she-wolves around looked at me enviously and whispered to each other. And it satisfied my vanity unprecedentedly.

I enjoyed the feeling of being noticed. Most importantly, I was the only one in Rufus' eyes at the moment.

He stood in front of me and invited me to dance. I lowered my head and didn't say anything because Sylvia's voice was different from mine. He would definitely find out that I was not Sylvia if I spoke.

Then I raised my head proudly and put my hand on Rufus' palm gracefully, only to see him frown slightly for a moment.

I couldn't help but feel nervous. Did he find it out I was not Sylvia?

I subconsciously touched the mask strap with my other hand. It was firmly attached to my ear, and it wouldn't fall unless someone pulled it off.

Fortunately, Rufus quickly returned to normal and took me to the dance floor. The smell of his body was so good that I couldn't help but be intoxicated.

When the music began again, he seemed to put his hands on my waist, but he didn't actually touch me. He was so gentlemanly that I was a little dissatisfied, so I took the initiative to get closer to him. He took me around. I thought that Sylvia, as a slave, shouldn't be good at dancing, so I began to step on his feet from time to time, pretending to make mistakes.

When the music was about to end, I was so focused on acting that I tripped on my own feet and almost

fell to the floor. Rufus held me up with his strong arms and led me around in a big circle.

As soon as the music stopped, a burst of applause resounded around us. They all praised our gorgeous dance.

My breathing was a little disorderly, and my wild heartbeat made my face burn. I wiped the sweat on my forehead and looked at Rufus affectionately. There was no change in him. He still looked calm, like a god who transcended all living beings.

At this moment, the servant I had arranged in advance came with two glasses of champagne, one of which was, of course, drugged.

I naturally raised the glass of undrugged champagne, looked at the other glass, and smiled at Rufus, hinting at him to take it.