

## Chapter 121 Self-abasement

Sylvia's POV:

"Don't... don't cry. Your cries break my heart." Yana also sobbed. "I know that I said something harsh. But only it's because I'm worried about you. I don't want you to regret in the end."

"I know," I said with a nod. I wiped away my tears, feeling extremely bitter in my heart. "I really don't know what to do now."

"I know what you're afraid of. But it's not your fault that you were born that way. Now that the Moon Goddess has arranged for you and Rufus to be mates, it means that you deserve him. Don't miss your true love because of self-abasement and cowardice. Otherwise, you'll regret it for the rest of your life," Yana comforted me in a choked voice.

"Sylvia..."

A familiar voice sounded. When I looked in the direction where it came from, I saw Flora. She ran to me and anxiously asked while panting, "Are you okay?"

After saying this, she pulled me up from the ground and patted the dust on my clothes. "Are you hurt?"

I shook my head awkwardly. "I'm okay. Why are you here?"

"Your emotional outburst just now almost scared me to death." Flora patted her chest with lingering fear. "Don't do it again."

I pursed my lips, feeling a little embarrassed. "I'm sorry for making you worried."

"Hey, you don't need to apologize. We are friends, aren't we?" Flora rolled her eyes and sat down on the step beside me. "Tell me the truth. What on earth happened?"

I pondered for a while, hesitating and not knowing what to say.

"Did you have a fight with Prince Rufus?" Flora looked at me cautiously with a frown. "How can a cold man of few words like Prince Rufus fight with you?"

I nodded awkwardly. "I did something wrong that made him angry."

"What? Only you dare to do that," Flora exclaimed and crossed her arms over her chest.

"What do you think I should do now?" I asked, couldn't help sighing. Rufus was a person who seldom showed his emotions. It was the first time that he got so angry with me. I guessed he would never forgive me.

"Since you did something wrong, go and apologize to him. Prince Rufus is cold and ruthless, but you're his only exception. So just be brave and apologize to him," Flora advised.

"Okay, I can give it a try. I'll go and apologize to him tomorrow."

After making up my mind, it was only then that I felt better.

When Flora and I went back to our room, I was sleepless all night. So the next day, I went to class with dark circles under my eyes.

Five minutes before the class, Warren arrived on crutches. He walked up to me with bruises on his face. "Sylvia, what happened later? I woke up, and you guys were all gone. Is everything all right?"

I helped him sit down and said, "Nothing. Prince Rufus just left."

I paused and looked at him guiltily. "I'm sorry."

Then I suddenly remembered that Warren said he liked me. I coughed in embarrassment. It made me

panic and uneasy. I somehow felt very sorry for Rufus.

"It was me who made trouble for you. And about what I said last night..." As he spoke, Warren scratched his hair. "Don't get me wrong. I only wanted to help you get rid of Prince Rufus immediately. I was just afraid that he would force himself on you."

I breathed a sigh of relief and patted him on the shoulder. "I understand. Don't worry about me. Prince Rufus is a good man, and he will never force himself on me."

Warren didn't say anything more. But I found that he was still staring at me with a worried look on his face. It seemed that he wanted to say something, but he was hesitating.

After class, I went to see Rufus. But the door of his palace was closed, and there were many guards outside.

I wanted to get close, but the guards stopped me.

"Prince Rufus ordered that no one is allowed to enter."

## Chapter 122 Burning Love

Rufus' POV:

The palace was cold and lifeless. The heavy curtains blocked the last ray of light, so it was extremely dark inside.

I sat against the wall, still trying to suppress my surging emotions. Countless cigarette butts littered the floor around me. I lit the last stick of cigarette in my hand, and a faint light of my lighter flashed past. Then the room immediately sank into darkness again.

I raised my head and took a sip of the whiskey in my other hand, trying to numb myself with alcohol. But I was still sober. My mind was very clear and full of Sylvia.

"Rufus, what is wrong with you? You can't even handle such a matter to get your mate. Look at you. You're not someone who will drink alone in depression like this. You only make me look down on you," Omar said, sounding irritated. "You're just frustrated. Why do you have to run away? Since you like her, why don't you just tell her? If she doesn't accept you, just sleep with her."

I ignored him and took a deep drag on my cigarette. The mania in my body started to get restless again.

"I always believe that you can solve everything, Rufus. But finally, you fail." Omar was gloating a little. He even hummed for a while before he returned to his normal voice.

I snorted coldly but still didn't speak. I closed my eyes, forcing myself to calm down.

"Don't be so upset, okay? Just listen to me. Tell her about your feelings. Kiss her, possess her, and conquer her with your charm. A brave werewolf doesn't just back down because of a single rejection."

"Shut up!" I snapped. I got really annoyed by Omar's nagging. "Since when have you become so talkative?" Omar chuckled lewdly and suddenly sounded shy again. "It's because I can feel that Sylvia's wolf is very extroverted and lovely. I have to make myself the same as her so that I can match her better."

I was rendered speechless. I stared blankly ahead for a long time without saying anything.

"But seriously, I really didn't expect Sylvia to say those words. And, I also didn't expect you to turn around and run away. It sucks!" Omar sounded very anxious. It was as if he wished he could take action for me.

"If you were more resolute at that time, maybe Sylvia would have accepted you."

"The moment Sylvia said that we would no longer have anything to do with each other, I felt an uncontrollable madness surge up in my body. It was about to be out of control. You felt it too, right? If I didn't immediately leave, the curse would probably strike again in advance. I didn't want to scare or hurt her," I explained in a low voice.

Thinking of Sylvia's distant and decisive expression at that time made me feel very sad.

Omar fell silent for a moment. Then he said, "I'm sorry, Rufus. It's all my fault. I'm not strong enough resist the curse, and I always end up losing sanity. Last night, I was also irritable and almost lost control of myself."

"It's not your fault. Don't blame yourself."

"Why don't you just tell Sylvia? She can actually comfort you. It's the reason why you took her here with you, right?" Omar said in confusion.

"Even you also think so. No wonder Sylvia misunderstood me," I said with a bitter smile. When I recalled what Sylvia said, I vaguely understood what she was worried about.

While I was deep in thought, a familiar scent filled my nose and calmed me down a lot. It was Sylvia. Why

would she be here?

The sky was clear, and the full moon shone tonight. As usual, to prevent my mania from hurting others, the door had been locked from the outside and couldn't be opened until sunrise.

I couldn't help but walk to the window. I peeked through the drapes, trying to get closer to Sylvia. But it was far from relieving my lovesickness. I badly wanted to hold her tightly and kiss her.

I saw Sylvia outside, seemingly arguing with the guards. After a while, she left. Then there was dead silence. I became restless again. I was afraid that Sylvia might misunderstand me and think that I didn't want to see her.

"Sylvia, wait for me. I'll come to you after tonight," I muttered to myself in the dark.

This time, I would never let her go again, no matter what attitude she showed me.

## Chapter 123 A Full Moon Night

Sylvia's POV:

No matter how much I begged and even argued with the guards, they still wouldn't let me in to see Rufus. At some point, I knew I couldn't afford to come into a full-blown conflict with them, so I just had to return back despite all my efforts being in vain.

On my way back to school, I hung my head low and sighed in despair.

"Rufus is probably still angry with me. Perhaps he heard my voice from inside and still didn't want to see me. I guess I really let him down this time."

"Are you seriously giving up that easily?" Just like me, Yana was not the type to give up easily, which was why she was surprised by my defeatist attitude. "You can't give up, Sylvia. If you failed to see him today, then just come back again tomorrow. Sooner or later, he'll have to see you. I don't believe Rufus can avoid you forever."

"It's not that I'm completely giving up, Yana. I just hate having to wait to try another day because I can't do anything right now." I pulled on my hair stressfully. If I had known this earlier, I would have never said such harsh words to Rufus in the first place. I was so regretful.

I tried calling Rufus up again, but it seemed that his phone was still off.

I wasn't in the mood to eat at all. When I got back to my dorm room, I quietly sat on the chair. Afraid that I would be too sad to care for myself, Flora even made sure to call and check on me every thirty minutes when I refused to go out for dinner with her.

For a long time, I just stayed sitting there and did not move until there was a knock on the door. Numbly, I finally stood up and opened it.

Outside the door stood Maya with a familiar bag in her hand. Seeing it brought back the life in my eyes and I instantly pulled her inside.

"So, is Rufus not angry with me anymore? Is he willing to see me now?" I asked with expectation.

Except that I was disappointed in the very next second. Maya opened her mouth to say something but stopped on a second thought and shook her head instead, sighing.

By that reaction, it seemed that Rufus still didn't want to see me. Maya had just come by to bring me my routinely soup.

"Well, did he tell you anything at least?" I asked, refusing to give up.

I knew Maya didn't want to see the disappointment on my face, so she looked away and turned her attention to the thermos bottle instead. "I... didn't see Prince Rufus today."

My heart sank and I had lost all the desire to speak again.

Maya stayed until I finished the soup before leaving. Once she was gone, I was back to my lifeless state, unable to cheer myself up at all.

I turned off all the lights and lied down on the bed. The moonlight was brightly streaming through the window, gently illuminating my bed's head board. I turned over and put my hand under the soft glow of the moonlight. I felt like I had forgotten something important, but I couldn't pinpoint what it was exactly. I got an uneasy feeling.

"Cheer up, Sylvia. Maybe if you send me to sing a song for Rufus, he won't be angry anymore," Yana suggested, confident in her singing skills for some reason. "We have to coax Rufus first and everything

should follow."

I politely declined, knowing how terrible Yana's singing actually was. Sending Yana to sing for Rufus might even piss him off even more.

Yana had proposed many other ideas to me, but I didn't think any of them would work. Depressed, I got out of bed and walked over to the window again for some fresh air. At this time, Flora had come back.

"Sylvia, why are all the lights off?" Flora put her things down and walked to me.

After a while, she finally noticed and said, "Oh, the moon's very bright tonight. No wonder you didn't need the light."

She fished out her phone and took photos of the moon.

Hearing what she said, I also looked up at the full moon in the night sky. All of a sudden, my heart tightened when I remembered what I had forgotten.

There was a full moon tonight. Rufus must have been suffering a lot right now.

## Chapter 124 Dispute At The School Gate

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Sylvia's POV:

I ran all the way out of the dormitory. The wind and my breathing intertwined and passed by my ears. As the cold wind blew on my face, I felt the pain. But I didn't have time to care about it because the pain in my heart was even worse. It was as if my whole heart was being fried.

I liked Rufus, and he was the only one who occupied my heart. But I had actually forgotten such an important thing as the full moon.

Rufus must be in so much pain now. And thinking of this, I couldn't help but want to cry. I hated myself because there was nothing I could do to help him.

When I arrived at the school gate, I was stopped by the same guards who stopped me yesterday.

They blocked the gate, wearing straight faces. "Why are you here again?"

"Please let me pass. I really have something important to do today." After saying this, I anxiously looked at the full moon in the sky, wondering how Rufus was doing now.

"You also said the same last night." One of the men wearing green stripes uniform seemed to be their leader. He walked up to me with a serious face and said, "No matter how important it is, no one is allowed to enter or leave the academy after the curfew."

"Just this once, please. It's really a matter of life and death." As I spoke, I passed through the gap between them. No matter what, I must see Rufus tonight.

But after taking just a few steps, the leader of the guards grabbed me and pulled me to the other side. "If I say you can't go out, you can't go out. Go back to your room and have a good sleep. You can go out after five o'clock tomorrow."

"No, tomorrow will be too late." I was grief-stricken. Every minute and second passed was torture for me. How could I wait until five o'clock tomorrow?

The guards looked impatient. Obviously, they didn't want to listen to me anymore. The leader waved his hand and said, "Go! You can't go out. If you insist, don't blame us for being rude to you."

I was so anxious that I pushed him away and tried to break out. "You can do whatever you want to do to me when I come back. But I really have to go right now."

"Believe it or not, you will be expelled from the academy," the leader of the guards snarled. Then several guards rushed up to stop me.

I dodged them nimbly. "Just pretend you didn't see me."

"Which class are you from?" The leader of the guards seemed even angrier when he didn't catch me. "You little girl, I swear you can't walk out of the gate today."

He then turned to his men and ordered, "Hurry, stop her!"

All the guards swarmed up, and even the two guards, who were patrolling, joined them.

Soon I was caught by three tall guards. They pressed my shoulders so hard that I couldn't move.

"Let me out!" I kept struggling, not minding my image. But I got even more desperate when I heard the leader order the guards to lock the gate.

"What is going on here?"

At this moment, a majestic male voice sounded behind me. I turned my head in pleasant surprise

because I recognized it was Blair. I had a class with him every day, so I was very familiar with his voice.

"What are you looking at? Behave yourself," said one of the guards holding my shoulders. He increased the strength of his hand discontentedly.

"What is happening?" Blair asked again. He walked up to me, looked at the guards with a frown, and ordered, "Let her go."

The guards had high respect for Blair, so they immediately released me when they heard his order.

I rubbed my shoulders in pain and stood up hastily. "Sir, I really have to go out for a while."

"Don't worry, that won't be a problem. But tell me the reason first," Blair said gently.

How could I not worry? I looked at him anxiously, wondering if he knew about the curse. I hesitated for a while and finally told him that I only wanted to see Rufus.

As soon as I finished my words, Blair looked up at the full moon in the sky and frowned. "Not tonight."

I was pleasantly surprised. It seemed that he also knew about the curse on Rufus.



## Chapter 125 The Chain

Sylvia's POV:

I walked up to Blair as if I saw a savior. "Sir, please help me get out. I really must see Rufus today."

"Why do you want to see him?" Blair asked with a frown.

I was silent for a moment before I answered, "I can help him."

Blair didn't say anything. He seemed hesitant, and I knew why. But there were too many werewolves present, so I couldn't be too straightforward.

I was so anxious that I paced back and forth. Then I turned to him and said, "I don't know how to explain it to you, but please trust me. I really can help him."

Blair thought for a while. Then finally, he made up his mind. "Okay. I trust you, Sylvia."

After saying this, he approached the leader of the guards and signed a note for me. The leader of the guards glared at me. But with the note from a teacher in his hand, he finally ordered his men to let me go.

"I'll leave Rufus to you. Go ahead." Blair patted me on the head like a loving brother.

I nodded at him gratefully and said, "Thank you."

Then I ran all the way to Rufus' palace without hesitation.

But as soon as I arrived at the door, I was stopped by the palace guards again. I ignored them and called out Rufus' name aloud, but no one responded. I wondered if the curse was attacking him now.

I took a deep breath and ran a few steps. Then I held one of the guards' shoulders for support and leaped over. The guards were stunned as if they didn't expect my sudden move.

As soon as they came back to their senses, they chased after me. I quickly went up the stairs and rushed forward at the fastest speed I had ever made in my life.

Overjoyed that I got away from them, I continued to run forward regardless of anything. After passing through a gallery of frescoes, I arrived at Rufus' room. A black chain was tied on the door of his room, and the surroundings were terribly quiet, giving off an ominous atmosphere.

I looked back and found that the guards, who were chasing me, had stopped far away. They just strained their necks and didn't dare to approach me.

I knocked on the door without hesitation. "Rufus, are you okay?"

I pressed my head against the door, trying to hear any sound inside. But there was nothing.

I turned to the guards in the distance and shouted, "Open the door!"

The guards shook their heads in refusal. I could see the trace of fear on their faces. "Don't make things difficult for us. Prince Rufus firmly told us that no one is allowed to open the door."

"If you don't dare to open it, I'll do it myself." I fiddled with the chain angrily, trying to ask the guards to give me the keys.

But the guards still refused to come forward, looking very afraid. "You'd better leave. It will be good for everyone."

"Then just throw the keys to me. I'll take responsibility for whatever happens."

I was like a brave and lonely soldier, trying my best to cut the thorns at my feet to find and protect the love of my life. For the first time in my life, I was determined to go forward with a burning obsession in my heart.

The cowardice and indecision in me had long disappeared. I became even braver when it came to Rufus. "No. Prince Rufus will definitely blame us if we do that." The guards took a few steps back. "Don't bother. This chain was specially made according to Prince Rufus' instruction. It can't be opened without the keys, so you'd better give up."

I got angry at once. Why was I being stopped again and again? I glared at the guards fiercely. "I will get in, with or without your help."

The guards shivered, seemingly shocked by my aura. They were so scared that they fell silent.

I walked to the guardrail to see if there were any windows I could pass through. But unfortunately, each of them was tightly locked.

At this moment, the sound of something falling to the floor came from the room. My heart tightened, and I felt like I had lost my last trace of sanity.

"Rufus!"

I was so desperate that I felt a heat surge from the depths of my body, and I instantly burst out a strong force to break the chain. I didn't have time to think too much. My hand was cut by the chain fragments, but I didn't mind it. I pushed the door open and came in.

The room was pitch black, and I couldn't see anything.

"Rufus?" I called out softly, but no one answered.

It was so quiet that I could even hear my own breathing. Nonetheless, I could feel something dangerous was lurking and prying in the darkness.