

## Chapter 196 No Antidote

Rufus' POV:

When I opened the paper bag, I saw a bottle of green poison that was half empty. I then handed it to Ferrill who was standing behind me.

Carefully, Ferrill observed its appearance and smelled it. "I am eighty percent sure it's the same poison in Miss Todd's body. We still need to test it to be sure."

"No need to test it." Kyle shrugged, looking at the bottle of poison. "I was the one who poisoned her."

"I knew it was you! But you were refusing to admit it!" Flora stomped her feet in anger. "You son of a bitch!"

"I thought I would be able to hide it from everyone. Turned out I was wrong," Kyle retorted.

While Flora was very aggressive, Kyle looked oddly relaxed.

"Shame on you! Do you not feel guilt at all?" Flora glared at Kyle.

"There's no use regretting it now that it's already been done. But I will say that this has nothing to do with Lucy. There was never a love affair between us." Kyle coldly smiled back at Flora. "Listen, bitch. You might as well just donate your eyes if you're not going to use them well. Or maybe it was your mother's fault for not giving you a brain. I am still a virgin. If you don't believe me, then you can see for yourself."

Flora's eyes turned red in rage. "Screw you! Only villains like you would use such dirty tricks. You are such a jerk and a loser. No wonder you ejaculated so quickly!"

"Yeah, yeah. I hurt Sylvia. What are you going to do about it? I just hate her, that's all. The prestige of the Royal Military School doesn't deserve to be tainted by a mere slave. And you! What right do you have yelling at me?" Kyle provoked Flora.

I kicked Kyle directly on his face and stepped on him with my foot.

Two lines of blood flowed from both his nostrils. He was dizzy for a few seconds before coming back to his senses, trembling in fear. "Please, I'm telling the truth... All I wanted was to kick Sylvia out of the school. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

"Say that again!"

Flora also wanted to have a go at him, but I stopped her. "Let him speak."

I grabbed Kyle's collar and lifted him up, staring into his eyes. "Just give me the antidote right now."

Kyle averted my gaze. His thin sunken cheeks slightly trembled. "I..."

"The antidote. Now." I tightened my grip on his collar, trying very hard to keep my rage at bay. "If you give me the antidote, you might still have a chance at survival."

"There is no antidote." Kyle coughed. "I bought that poison at a very high price in the black market. It's expensive because there is no antidote for it."

This finally set me off. I adjust my grip from his collar to his actual neck, lifting him so his feet did not touch the ground. "I'm going to give you one more chance. Where is the antidote?"

Kyle's feet dangled in the air, veins popping out of his forehead as he struggled. "I... I really don't have it."

At this point, I couldn't hear anything anymore. I was about to go crazy. At the thought of Sylvia dying, all of my restraints had come loose.

Kyle held on to my hands and tried to pry them off of his neck. "Please, let me go..."

My brain was filled with nothing but thirst for blood. I could feel blood rushing to my hand, begging me to crush the neck I was holding. Sneering, I looked at Kyle who was still struggling in vain. "Oh, I'll let you go. To hell."

## Chapter 197 A Slim Chance Of Survival

Rufus' POV:

Just as Kyle was about to be strangled to death, Flora stepped forward to stop me.

"Prince Rufus, please calm down," she pleaded. "If you kill him, we'll lose our only lead. I want him dead, too. But we need to find the antidote first. Maybe we can start with the black market and look for the person who sold him the poison."

"Yes, I... I'll talk..." Kyle struggled to speak.

Finally, I loosened my grip and let him go. He collapsed to the ground and coughed, out of breath.

"Lock him up and interrogate him," I ordered my men, massaging my wrist.

While they took Kyle away, I also sent for someone to sniff around the black market for clues.

After all, I couldn't completely trust whatever Kyle said under interrogation. He could just be making excuses to buy time.

By the time I got back to the hospital, it was already dusk. A day had passed, yet there was still no antidote.

Sylvia was getting weaker and weaker by the minute, which made me want to jump off a cliff and into a pool of despair. I sat by her bed in silence, holding her cold hand tightly. I had never felt so useless in my life, being unable to protect the one person I loved.

"Sylvia will be fine," Flora said softly, trying to comfort me. "The doctors have been studying the poison. I'm sure they'll develop an antidote soon."

Without saying a word, I lowered my head and pressed my lips against the back of Sylvia's cold hand.

"Prince Rufus, stay strong. You're the only one she can rely on now." Flora's voice broke and she burst into tears. "Sylvia wasn't able to celebrate your birthday with you. She felt really guilty about that, so she secretly learned how to bake. She wanted you to enjoy a birthday cake she made every year from now on. She loves you so much. How could she be willing to leave you alone in this world?"

My hands trembled, and a heart-wrenching pain swept over every fiber of my being.

Flora sobbed uncontrollably. In the end, she couldn't help but run out of the ward in tears.

Now, only the sound of the ECG monitor could be heard in the quiet ward.

Sylvia couldn't breathe on her own, so she had been hooked onto an oxygen machine. Her pale, sunken face was as white as the pillow underneath her.

I touched her face gently and murmured, "You became my world the first time I saw you. Your name is engraved in my soul. So don't you dare try to dump me. I'll let you sleep for a little while, but only for a while."

I hoped with all of my heart that her eyes would flutter open and that she would laugh at me, claiming that she had just pretended to sleep this whole time. But my words were only met with a cold, eerie silence.

I buried my face in my hands, unable to take the pain in my heart. "I'm scared, Sylvia. I'm so scared. I can't imagine a life without you. If you really want to take my world away, then take me with you."

"Fuck!" Omar exploded in my mind. "I'm going to kill him! I'm going to kill Kyle!"

"We can't act rashly," I said glumly. "If Kyle dies, we might not find the antidote."

"Well, aren't you a calm werewolf." Omar sighed with disapproval. "You've changed. You trusted Flora and you let Kyle live instead of solving everything with violence."

I pursed my lips bitterly. "Sylvia made me realize that I'm still part-human. If it weren't for her, I don't know what I would've become. Maybe I would succumb to the curse and become a complete beast."

Just then, I heard a commotion outside.

A guard rushed in and reported breathlessly, "Prince Rufus, a large number of wild wolves suddenly surged out of the forbidden forest and have invaded the school."

## Chapter 198 Invasion Of Wild Wolves

---

Richard's POV:

Grabbing Lucy's wrist, I left and dragged her back to the palace. I was so angry that I almost wanted to kill her then and there.

"Let go of me! You're hurting me!" Lucy broke away from my grip with a cold and distant look in her eyes.

I laughed in an angry manner. "Let go of you? So you can go back to your lover? Wow, Lucy, you really are something!"

Even though Kyle tried his best to explain, only a fool would believe that lame excuse he had come up with.

Worse, I caught a glimpse of the guilty look in Lucy's eyes. She even looked worried when Rufus almost strangled Kyle to death.

If I hadn't quickly grabbed onto her wrist and dragged her away, this bitch would have undoubtedly rushed over to that adulterer. This was the first time I agreed with what Rufus was wanting to do and hoped he went through with it.

But Lucy ignored me and stomped off in the other direction with her high heels.

"Lucy! Stop right there!" I roared. "If you take just one more step away, I will never allow you to leave the palace again. I'm going to put you in prison and let you rot there until you die!"

Lucy paused, turned her head, and looked at me. She then smiled scornfully and continued to walk forward.

"Good," she said. My anger was bubbling up inside of me. I tried taking deep breaths to calm myself down, but I could no longer hold back.

As I watched Lucy get farther and farther away, I couldn't help but punch the stone pillar next to me.

"Guards, bring her back to me. Don't let her get out!"

At this time, one of the guards from the school rushed over to me with panic on his face. "Prince Richard, we've got bad news. Our men had failed to guard the forbidden forest. Now a large group of wild wolves have gotten out and invaded the school!"

"What? Why would they run out all of a sudden?" Shocked, I immediately followed the guard to the school. "Are there any casualties?"

"No, it's quite strange actually. The wild wolves just gathered and sniffed around the school. They didn't attack. Instead, they seemed to be looking for something." Panic was replaced with confusion on the guard's face. "For now, the school's been blocked off. The students are required to stay only in their dormitories and are not allowed to come out without permission."

The school's gate came into view. The square had been completely occupied by wolves. Many guards were holding up their shields, refusing the wolves from taking another step.

It was a large group of wild wolves that had entered the school premises. This had never happened before.

"Why did they suddenly come out of the forbidden forest?" I was little anxious. If I wouldn't be able to handle this situation well, I would definitely be the one to blame.

"Prince Richard, you must make a decision as soon as possible. I'm afraid the wolves will soon break into the dormitories if we delay action any longer." The chief guard, Johnson, came up to me.

For a few moments, I kept silent and thought of what to do. I needed to come up with a way to get rid of the wild wolves. We would deal with any other losses later on.

"The cannonballs," I said in a low voice. "Guns alone will not be enough. Using cannonballs will be much more efficient and powerful."

"No! We can't use the cannonballs." Rufus came running in from the outside, opposing my suggestion. I couldn't help but laugh out loud. It was as if Rufus made it his life's purpose to oppose me everywhere. No matter what I wanted to do, he would always appear out of nowhere and interfere. I was the one in charge of this school, but here he was, trying to counter me.

"Fine. If you have a better idea, then you deal with these wild wolves." I scoffed and ordered the guards of the school to stop whatever they were doing.

Rufus was alone. I'd like to see his futile attempt to defeat these wolves on his own.

With a mocking smile on my face, I cocked my head to the wolves, gesturing him to go ahead.

Rufus stared at me with his usual expressionless eyes. He then walked out of the safe area and towards the wild wolves.

I crossed my arms and watched him calmly, hoping that he would never make it back to me.

But to my surprise, the moment Rufus approached the group of wild wolves, they all stopped what they were doing and lay down on the ground. It was as if they were in awe of Rufus.

What the hell? Were they on the same side?

All the guards focused their attention on Rufus, their eyes full of admiration.

Now I was just annoyed.

## Chapter 199 The Gray Wolf With Human Emotion

Rufus' POV:

The uncontrollable wild wolves began to quiet down and turned their eyes to me.

"Go back," I coldly warned them.

Howling in a low voice, the wolves sprang back into action again, but this time they had understood what I said.

The wolves then retreated, making way for the gray wolf.

With its neck still wrapped in a bandage that had already gotten very dirty, the gray wolf was also holding a plant in its mouth. It was a plant I had never seen before, with a purplish-red stalk and a pale yellow bud.

Slowly, it walked towards me. The guards around me grew vigilant and wanted to stop it and pointed their guns at it.

"No, stand down!" I barked at them.

"But, sir..." The guards hesitated, refusing to put their guns down. "What if it hurts you?"

"Just stay back. It's not going to hurt me."

Reluctantly, they obeyed my order and retreated.

The gray wolf approached me and dropped the plant in its mouth at my feet. It roared fretfully, as if it were panicking, and even tried to gently bite at my trousers.

I crouched down to pick up the plant. I noticed this was the same way the wolf reacted with Sylvia's wound on her arm that day.

"Did you know that Sylvia has been poisoned?"

I asked the question casually, not expecting a response, but the gray wolf nodded all of a sudden.

"And this plant... Did you give it to me because it can detoxify Sylvia?" I aired out my hopes.

Again, the gray wolf nodded and groaned. It then raised its front paw and patted my arm, as if asking to be taken to Sylvia.

Having confirmed my assumption about the plant, I stood up excitedly and wanted to rush to the hospital. But when I saw that the wolves were still here, I had to calm down and deal with this first.

"Can you please tell your wolves to go back to the forbidden forest?" I looked into the gray wolf's eyes.

"If they stay here, it will only cause more trouble."

The gray wolf tilted its head to the side and stared at me for a couple of seconds. After that, it turned around and gave a loud howl. Immediately, the wolves responded by retreating.

The school square was emptied instantly. Seeing that all the other wolves had gone, the grey wolf turned back to me, wagging its tail and howling lowly.

"Thank you. Sylvia would be so happy to know that you are here. I'll take you to her right now."

The gray wolf wagged its tail even faster, seeming to be a little happier.

Before I could leave, Richard came running over, followed closely by his large group of well-trained soldiers.

"How did you do that?" There was disbelief in Richard's eyes. He placed a firm hand on my shoulder and

blocked my way, not allowing me to leave. "What did you do to those wild wolves? Why are they obedient to you?"

Without even looking at him, I shook off his hand. "Now get out of my way."

"And where are you bringing the gray wolf to?" Richard asked again, really preventing me from leaving.

"Guards, take this gray wolf! I will not allow anything like this to threaten the school ever again!"

Baring its sharp teeth, the gray wolf growled at Richard. Its claws came out as it took one slow but intimidating step toward Richard.

"How dare you take this dangerous creature away with you and let it run free? What are you even thinking, Rufus?" Richard shouted.

Finally, I lost my patience and gave an order. "Johnson, please take Prince Richard back to the palace."

"Yes, sir." Johnson gave me a salute and ordered the other soldiers to take Richard away.

"So, you are on the same side as him! How dare you infiltrate my school with your men?!" Richard was visibly pissed off. He stomped his foot and pointed at Johnson, "Whether you like it or not, I am having you expelled from the army!"

"Apologies, Prince Richard, but only the lycan king has the right to dismiss me from service," Johnson coldly replied.

"Oh, just you wait and see!"



## Chapter 200 Rescue

Rufus' POV:

Together with the gray wolf, I rushed back to the hospital. Just when we were finally about to reach Sylvia's ward, I turned around.

"Awoo...?" The gray wolf sniffed the air in confusion, seeming to have picked up Sylvia's scent. It rushed over to the ward and pawed the door, telling me to open it.

"Just wait here for a while. I'll have the laboratory test this plant."

I quickly then made my way to the lab.

Just in case, I thought it would be better to have the doctors check the plant first whether it was poisonous or not. I did not dare gamble on Sylvia's life simply on an unknown plant.

When I got back from the lab, I spotted the gray wolf baring its teeth at the door of the ward. Its body language told me that it was very anxious and tense, ready to bust down the door at any moment.

I hurriedly opened the door for it and the wolf rushed it immediately.

Sylvia was still lying in her bed with a coma.

I walked over and caress her smooth forehead. "When the results for the plant test comes out, you're going to wake up soon."

The gray wolf growled at what I said. It seemed to be disdainful. It nudged me away from the side of Sylvia's bed so that it could climb on top and lie down beside her.

I didn't bother stopping the wolf, thinking that Sylvia would be very happy to have its accompaniment.

Anxiously, I paced back and forth. I couldn't just sit down and stay calm until the test results had come out.

Never in my life had I felt like time was passing by so slowly.

Even the gray wolf became anxious as well. It hopped off the bed and nipped at my trousers. It seemed to be telling me it wanted to go somewhere.

At this time, the door creaked open and in came Ferrill with the results.

"What's the news?" Without waiting for him to respond, I took the clipboard and read it for myself.

The gray wolf jumped onto the table beside me and placed a paw on my arm, wanting to read it too.

Although I didn't think it would even understand what was written, I still moved a little so that it could see.

"Results show that the plant is harmless. They don't know yet if it will produce any other adverse side effects. Unfortunately, the most important part of the results say that the plant doesn't seem to have a detoxification effect." Ferrill pursed his lips awkwardly.

The gray wolf got down from the table and roared at Ferrill, its eyes burning with anger. It looked like it was ready to attack Ferrill in the next second.

Frightened, Ferrill didn't dare to move. "Can... Can it understand what we're saying?"

I got a little annoyed and stood in front of the gray wolf after folding up the results. "Be quiet."

The gray wolf's growling stopped and it stubbornly plopped onto the floor. At this point, its bandage had also come loose, exposing the deep wound on its neck.

"Where's the plant?" I turned to Ferrill.

"Right here." Ferrill handed me a resealable bag and gave me a hesitant look. "Are you really considering it? What if it only makes the situation worse?"

I then looked back at the plant and fell into a more painful dilemma. What was I supposed to do now?

Suddenly, the ECG monitor let out a long, sharp sound. The line on the monitor was almost running straight.

That was Sylvia's heartbeat. It was about to stop.

Scared out of my wits, I rushed to Sylvia's bed. "Sylvia!"

As several doctors came in for cardiac resuscitation, Ferrill had to pull me away from the bed.

The noise of the different people and instruments filled my ears with pain. I tried to shake it off, but I could already feel lightheaded.

"The patient's main artery is untouchable."

"The upper limb contraction pressure is less than 60mmHg."

"Prepare for electric defibrillation."

Despair came over me like an avalanche. All of a sudden, my surroundings had been deafened. I could not hear anything until I saw Ferrill approaching me and I saw his lips moving.

I realized he was talking as I came back to my senses. "What were you saying?"

"Miss Todd has been successfully resuscitated." But Ferrill sighed. "However, she is still in critical condition."

All the strength I had just regained dissipated again, and my knees buckled. Ferrill had to hold me up. I clumsily pushed his hands away and made my way to the gray wolf, who was also very anxious. I handed it the plant.

"How should we use this?"