

Chapter 86 Spot Check

Sylvia's POV:

There was another knock on the door. Flora scooted over and nudged me to open it. I slowly walked toward the door, stretching out a shaking hand to the knob. When I opened it, it was just a patrolman doing the routinely roll call.

I sighed in relief. The knock was not at all what Flora and I had thought it was going to be. However, the patrolman didn't leave and move to the next door immediately. Instead, he stepped inside and began to check around our room. Flora was confused, but she obediently opened up a cabinet for him to check anyway.

A part of me felt that something was not right. Normally, we would have been informed of a routine check ahead of time.

"What's this sudden inspection for? We don't remember getting any notices about this tonight." I stood at the doorway, pretending to ask casually.

The patrolman opened up another storage box and rummaged through it restlessly. "The teaching affairs department put out an emergency notice, stating that they got a report of a student keeping snacks in secret. That's why they ordered that all dormitories be searched. You think we wanted to do this at a time where we're supposed to be sleeping?"

Hearing this, Flora and I shared a quick look. If I wasn't mistaken, Lucy and the guy with her must have been the ones to report it.

The patrolman then saw a cloth bag similar to the one that was used to keep food and picked it up. Immediately, Flora snatched it away from him and said, "There's nothing in there. I already surrendered my rat jerky a few days ago!"

Seeing that he couldn't find anything suspicious, the patrolman sighed and left.

Once he was gone, Flora took out a bottle of milk and handed it to me. "Here, have a drink before you rest."

Milk was not part of the prohibited foods. I gladly took the bottle and stabbed in a straw. When I sucked in the liquid inside, my mouth was suddenly met with an explosion of bubbles and sweetness.

My eyebrows furrowed as I looked at the milk in confusion. Why did it taste like soda?

"What do you think? My tricks are really good, huh?" Flora had a confident smile on her face as she took out the milk bottles and looked at them like they were precious items. "These are my treasured belongings. It wasn't easy bringing this brilliant idea to life. But once I successfully disguise the soda to look like milk, I knew no one would ever find out."

Speechless, I took another sip of the soda and enjoyed this rare bubbly happiness.

"I can't believe those two. It's not like we wanted to watch them have sex! Did they really have to rat out my snacks?" Flora angrily gnashed on the end of her straw. In my eyes, she

just looked like a puppy throwing a tantrum.

I affectionately patted her head. "Just be more careful next time."

"Yeah, it's a good thing I don't have anything else hidden around here." Flora leaned over the table, rubbing her face in frustration. She seemed like she was still refusing to accept that she had just lost her snacks.

I kept silent for a while, mulling on the feeling that this wasn't just a simple situation.

"What do you know about Lucy?"

"Lucy?" Flora sat up straight as if she were about to recite in class. "Have you heard of the Blue Moon Pack?"

I nodded. "Yes. They're the richest pack in the werewolf empire."

"That one. Lucy is the Alpha's one and only daughter, so she comes from a noble line." Flora rested her chin on her palm and sighed. "There's just too many rich, powerful werewolves in the imperial capital."

"Why would such a pampered and precious she-wolf enroll at the Royal Military School?" I aired out my confused thoughts. Werewolves like Lucy should have been learning how to govern a pack at this age instead while waiting to be the next Alpha.

"I'm not sure. Maybe she just wants to experience a different side of life." Flora shrugged and yawned. I reached my hand up to fidget with a button on my shirt, only to find that it was missing. I quickly squatted down to the floor to look for it, but it was nowhere to be found.

If it wasn't in my dorm room, there was only one other possibility. It must have gotten snagged by a branch in the forest while I was running away. Realizing this, a bad feeling set in my stomach.

Chapter 87 A Uniform Button

Sylvia's POV:

"Where can we get buttons? I need to buy a new button and sew it on my jacket," I asked. Flora lowered her head and helped me look for the button. "These were made exclusively for our uniforms. We can't buy the same one elsewhere."

"I see." My OCD worsened because of the missing button. I had to somehow find it. Unwilling to give up, I squatted to look for it again.

"It doesn't matter. No one would notice it. Besides, the school doesn't force us to wear the uniform every day. We only have to wear it during the meetings every Monday. You're the only one who wears it every day. But you look good in uniform. Sure enough, beauties look good regardless of what they wear," Flora comforted me.

"It's more convenient to wear uniform," I murmured in embarrassment. Rufus had bought luxurious, customized clothes for me. It would draw unnecessary attention if I wore them. I didn't want my clothes to be the reason for people to notice me, so I wore my uniform every day.

"You can also go to the teaching affairs office and apply for a new set of uniforms," Flora said as she began to do the split. This was her routine every day. She said practicing splits enabled her to run faster.

Flora always had her own unique theories. I shook my head helplessly and went to take a shower.

After I turned off the lights, Flora immediately drifted off to sleep. I lay on the bed, feeling uneasy. I called Yana several times but she snorted and continued to ignore me.

"Just talk with me." I took the initiative to compromise with her. "You love rosemary, don't you? I know a place in school where lots of rosemaries are planted. I'll take you there next time."

I didn't know why Yana was so fond of rosemary. She became exhilarated whenever she saw them.

"Keep your word," Yana murmured. "And don't color my ginger hair green."

"I won't. I'm not the kind of she-wolf who would make things difficult for myself." I tried my best to cool Yana down.

After chatting with Yana for a while, I fell asleep.

The next morning, before going out, I looked at my uniform. I grew agitated when I saw the missing button. I opened the wardrobe that was teeming with all kinds of dresses and trousers.

I checked the outfits, one after the other, feeling distressed. Finally, I picked the seemingly most low-key and convenient outfit to wear. Then, I turned on the computer and applied for

a new uniform. I felt better after that and eventually calmed down.

However, as soon as I arrived at the training ground, Harry stopped me.

"Sylvia, you are wearing the outfit designed by the famous designer, Lill. It's a top-level luxury brand that caters only to royal families. I like their new spring and summer collections but couldn't buy them anywhere." Harry's eyes widened as he shouted, almost as if he was afraid that others still hadn't notice my new clothes.

"Really?" I smiled awkwardly and didn't know how to respond to it.

Fortunately, Flora came to my rescue. She patted Harry's head from behind and said, "Sylvia can wear whatever she likes. It's none of your business. Stop talking nonsense."

Her comment irked Harry. The two began to quarrel, pushing and pinching each other like children all over again.

I stood aside helplessly and watched them argue, hoping for the training to begin soon.

"You know what happened? Prince Richard found his mate yesterday. It's Lucy from Class B!"

"The heir of Blue Moon Pack?"

"Yes, she is pretty."

I heard the two she-wolves gossiping.

My eyes widened in shock. "What? Princes Richard's mate is Lucy? But she was having sex in the woods last night with another man, wasn't she?" ①

Chapter 88 The Fruitless Love

Lucy's POV:

I slammed the piano lid shut, and the loud bang resonated across the room. I was too annoyed and frustrated.

The sunlight shone into the piano room. Tiny dust particles floated into the room through the beam like my agitated mood.

Three hours had passed.

I sprang to my feet and walked to the window. No one was outside. The dense woods rustled in the wind. I closed the curtain cautiously and turned to look at the piano. When I was about to light a cigarette, the one I had been waiting for finally came.

"You are finally here!"

I threw the cigarette on the lid of the piano and anxiously walked over to him. "Have you found that person?"

Kyle locked the door and held me in his arms. "No. I looked everywhere but didn't find anyone hiding snacks in the dormitory."

I pushed him away. The emotions I had been trying so hard to control seemed to gush out. I couldn't take it anymore. "How could you not find that person?"

Kyle shook his head, frowning. "It was too dark, so I couldn't see their face. But judging from the speed and agility, I infer that person is pretty strong."

I anxiously paced across the room. His words irked me. I wasn't in the mood to listen to Kyle's analysis. I only wanted the result.

"There is no point talking about it. I just want to find that person right away!" I grabbed his sleeves and looked into his eyes. "Kyle, our relationship should remain a secret. Otherwise, it will cause big trouble."

Although I loved him, we were star-crossed lovers. Our precious love was destined to get lost in the wind.

"I know, Lucy." Kyle shrugged. After a moment's silence, he looked up at me and asked, "Do we really have no chance?"

The persistence and love burning in his eyes made me quiver. Tears filled my eyes. We didn't have a chance to be together. The fact that we didn't have a future together broke my heart. Life was cruel at times.

I slumped to the floor as tears streamed down my cheeks.

As the daughter of the Alpha of Blue Moon Pack, I didn't even have the freedom to choose my partner and be with the one I loved. Everyone envied my noble origin of birth, but no one knew I was a caged bird.

My father doted on me and trained me ever since I was a child. Later, I understood I was a mere tool that he used to fulfill his ambitions and far-fetched dreams. Everyone was a pawn in his plan, including his mate and daughter.

Recently, he had joined hands with Prince Richard and followed him like a puppy. I didn't know what they had planned to do, but my father told me to pretend like I was Richard's destined mate.

It was ridiculous and disgusting. I couldn't believe they used the sacred mate bond the Moon Goddess blessed us with. That was when I understood my father would go to any lengths to fulfill his dreams.

But regardless of how much I hated his plan, I had to follow my father's orders. Although it might seem like I was a happy-go-lucky girl, I was, in fact, sitting on a high pedestal made of sharp swords; one wrong move could kill me. I could either die or continue to live without dignity.

I chose the latter because I wanted to live. After all, death was too painful. I had never been a bold she-wolf.

I pretended to be an elegant, noble lady in public. But I paralyzed myself with luxury when I was alone. Since I couldn't live the life I wanted, I started buying happiness through money and power.

Gradually, I got used to the luxury and fell in love with my lifestyle.

I didn't feel guilty or ashamed about it. I tried hypnotizing myself over and over again.

It was my father who arranged for me to go to the Royal Military School. He asked me to play along and fake an encounter with Richard in front of the lycan king and recognize each other as mates in an extravagant way to make things believable.

But before I could execute the plan, I met my real mate, Kyle, at school and we instantly fell in love with each other.

Kyle was like the wildfire that warmed my cold, colorless life. His love melted my heart into a puddle; he was the reason for my existence. The moment I met him, I could see sparks of passion and desire between us. I abandoned all my inhibitions as a noble she-wolf and had sex with him, and even got pregnant with his child.

Chapter 89 Pregnancy

Kyle's POV:

I was heartbroken to see Lucy crying.

Obviously, I loved her. But fate always liked to play tricks on lovers. We were both victims of politics.

Prince Richard was not a kind lycan at all. If we dared to ruin his plan, he would not let us get away with it so easily.

Lucy and I planned to elope out of desperation. But on the day before we were supposed to elope, I received a letter stating that I had gotten appointed as the director of teaching affairs department of the Royal Military School. It was the job of my dreams. Having this position meant that my life was about to change for the better.

I thought about it the whole night, weighing my options. In the end, my career ambitions outweighed whatever Lucy and I had. I hid in a corner the next day, watching Lucy as she waited for me. No matter how many times I scolded myself for being a coward, I still couldn't give it up.

I chose to betray Lucy and abandon our love.

Surprisingly, Lucy didn't even blame me, which just made me feel even guiltier. She was actually happy for me and proud that I got appointed.

Ever since then, I had been suffering from insomnia every night. And when I could finally manage to fall asleep, Lucy would haunt me in my dreams as a rabid cannibal, trying to eat me alive. I had pitched myself into a pit of endless pain, the conflicting feelings for love and career violently fighting for my heart.

Yesterday was the day Prince Richard and Lucy formally accepted each other as mates. That was primarily the reason we agreed to make passionate love for the last time before officially rejecting and never contacting each other again. We just didn't expect for someone to catch us in the act.

"Oh, hush now, Lucy." I stretched out a hand to comfort her. "It shouldn't be that serious. Romantic affairs are inevitable before one finds their destined mate."

Lucy nodded, her sobs beginning to calm down. For a long time, she kept silent before finally speaking up.

"Kyle, I'm pregnant."

Her tone was flat. She had spoken as if her words didn't just send me into a fit of panic, like a ticking time bomb had landed right into my hands.

"What are you talking about? Stop joking around, Lucy." My lips trembled. This was the last thing I had ever expected.

"For more than a month already. I just didn't know how to tell you." Lucy broke out into sobs

again. "I want to keep the baby, Kyle."

"What? No way!" Without hesitation, I blurted out. "You have to abort it. We can't take care of it!"

"No," Lucy firmly refused. She then picked up a cigarette and was about to light it. "I'm going to keep the baby. I don't want to abort it."

I snatched the cigarette out of her hand. "Then don't smoke. How could you say you're keeping the baby and smoke at the same time?"

Lucy rolled her eyes without even looking at me. "Besides, I'm officially Richard's fiancée now. There's no way in hell I'd be allowed to have an abortion. But don't worry about yourself. I already bribed the doctor to help me announce the child as Richard's. The only loose thread we have right now is that person who caught us. We have to find out whoever it is." Lucy's eyes glinted with cruelty as she patted the piano's lid, making a crisp sound.

Lucy had already made up her mind and I knew there was no persuading her otherwise. I fished out the metal button in my pocket and stared at the clover carved onto it. "I found this button when I went back to inspect. Once I come up with the perfect excuse to check whose uniform is missing a button, then we can find that person."

"Really?" Lucy's eyes lit up. She took the button and looked at it closely for herself.

Nodding, I chuckled. "Actually, maybe that person will request for a new uniform soon. As the director of teaching affairs department, I now get notified about those things as soon as a request is filed."

As if on cue, my phone buzzed with a notification. I checked the email and a smile crept up on my face. "Looks like we found the witness."

Chapter 90 Confusion

Sylvia's POV:

After my classes, I headed straight back to my dorm room. Flora didn't arrive until much later.

When she did get back, she quickly downed three glasses of water in just one breath. Her hair was all messed up and she clearly looked tired out.

"What happened to you? Why are you panting so hard?" I sat up from my yoga mat, looking at her curiously.

"There was a pig on the loose at the school canteen. Blair saw me there and he told me to help catch the pig." Flora slipped her coat off and plopped down on a chair. "But I've also managed to acquire some information about that matter."

I quickly stood up and pulled out a chair for myself. "Tell me everything."

"Yesterday at noon, the lycan king and Prince Richard were out in the garden to talk about business. Apparently, Lucy happened to be there and meet them. Immediately, she and the prince fell in love with each other at first sight and discovered they were mates!" Clicking her tongue, Flora crossed her legs. "Can you believe that? Love at first sight only happen between attractive people!"

"Is it really?" I frowned, trying to comb through the situation. That garden was in the depths of the imperial palace. Students of the military school were not normally allowed to go there, unless they had a pass.

Flora shrugged in confusion. "So now, Lucy is Richard's fiancée. She officially dropped out of school and they're going to have the wedding very soon."

That was the end of Flora's story. We both fell in silence.

"But that man from last night..." My voice trailed off. Even though we couldn't quite see his face, I was certain just by hearing his voice and seeing his figure that he was definitely not Richard.

"Is Lucy really that kind of she-wolf? During the day, she met Prince Richard and fell in love with him. But that very night, she also had sex with another man in the woods," Flora thought out loud, resting her chin on her palms.

This also confused me, but it just worried me all the more that we had to bump into the affair. "Now I understand why they called for an emergency spot check last night."

"My snacks!" Flora whined and fell limp on the table in exaggeration. I didn't think she realized how serious the matter at hand was just yet.

"Flora, I don't think you're understanding this quite right." I sighed helplessly.

Flora looked up at me. "Why? What's wrong? They didn't find my snacks, did they? If that's what you're worried about, then I won't eat snacks anymore."

I bit my lip and decided to break the truth to her. "No. It means whoever that man Lucy was with was no ordinary guy that they were able to call for such an emergency spot check right away. Seeing how thorough and determined they were to find the witness, I'm guessing it's likely that they are going to do anything to keep their secret safe. Including killing the witness."

Flora gasped and sat upright. "Oh, god. You're right. What are we going to do?"

At this time, someone knocked on our door. Flora jumped into her bed in a panic and asked, "Who could that be?"

Vigilantly, I walked to the door and opened it, only to find that it was just a she-wolf from a room downstairs. She was here to borrow a tennis racket from Flora.

Once the she-wolf was gone, Flora closed the door and sighed in relief. "That scared me to death!

By the way, do you think your button fell off in the woods?" Flora turned to me.

I nodded. "That's what I was thinking. But when I went back to look for it, it wasn't there anymore."

"Do you think they found it?" Flora grabbed her hair anxiously. "It's a good thing you didn't wear that uniform this morning."

"Don't worry. I already requested for a new uniform. Once I get it, we should have nothing to worry about." I hoped my words comforted Flora. "For now, this is our little secret, okay?"

Flora frowned in concern. "Okay."

There was another knock on the door. Flora casually walked over to open it, thinking it would be the same she-wolf again. But this time, it was for me. Outside our door was a man wearing a hat, holding a large box. He handed me a pen and paper, asking me to sign for the package.

Chapter 91 A Mysterious Gift

Sylvia's POV:

There was no information about the sender on the box, which I found was quite heavy.

Flora gave the box a light shake before helping me put it down. "It's so heavy! Do you think it's a bomb?"

I grew hesitant and suddenly didn't want to open the box anymore. The box was just plain white, without any logo or anything printed on top of it. It did, however, emit a faint fragrance.

"Should I open it?" I looked at Flora nervously.

Flora violently shook her head. "No, no, no. What if Lucy found us out and sent a bomb to kill us?"

"Mm, I don't really think she would do something that blatant."

If anything, I was expecting a more secret attack from them. Using a bomb would just create trouble for everyone.

Just as I was about to open the box, Yana stopped me.

"Retreat! Abort mission!" Yana screamed in my head.

I stopped in my tracks and took a step back. Seeing my sudden reaction, Flora also stepped back.

"What was that? What's wrong, Sylvia?"

"I think we should be prepared for whatever it is when I open it..." I said, pretending to be calm.

Flora nodded and immediately went for a tin bucket and placed it on her head, while I opted for a washbasin as my helmet. Both of us took our thick quilts from the beds and wrapped ourselves in it.

I grabbed a clothesline pole and used it to poke the box. "Okay... I'm going to open it now."

With the bucket trembling on her head, Flora replied, "Okay... I'm ready. This iron bucket should protect me from whatever it is!"

I closed my eyes and pulled the box cover off with the pole. "It's open!"

We waited for a few seconds, but there didn't seem to be any explosion. Carefully, I put down the pole and walked over. Inside the box, there was a neatly folded champagne gold dress with matching shoes and jewelry.

Seeing that I didn't explode, Flora felt safe enough to come over as well. She gasped when she saw the items inside. "What a gorgeous dress! Who's it from?"

I saw a card placed beside the dress and picked it up. Instantly, I realized who it was from.

"Well, go on and read it! Hurry! Who on earth could be this romantic? Who?" Flora urged

excitedly.

I smiled shyly and opened the card, seeing that familiar handwriting on it.

"Sylvia, the dress and shoes are custom made for you. I think they will suit you very well. I have already requested for you to take a leave on Friday afternoon. Just wait for me in your dormitory." Flora read out the first part with a swooning voice. "Oh, my god! Who is this man? He's so considerate. He actually knows your exact size!"

I blushed. "Oh, stop it, Flora."

"Okay, fine. I won't read the rest of it. I'll let you enjoy this cute moment for yourself." Flora teased and smiled mischievously.

Biting my lip, I read the rest of the message, making my heart beat faster. Rufus told me to wait for him in my dormitory. That meant he was coming to pick me up personally. I gazed at his signature affixed on the bottom and didn't want to look away. I wanted to see him immediately.

"Is it from Prince Rufus?" Flora had that look on her face when she could smell juicy gossip.

"Your blushing face tells me that I'm right!"

"Stop it, Flora!" I turned around, trying to hide the fact that I had turned red as a tomato.

"We have nothing to do with each other."

Flora refused to believe a word I said. Thinking that I was still too stubborn to admit to her, she added, "I did hear that Prince Rufus treats you differently. There are a lot of rumors going around about it. So, tell me! Are the two of you in love?"