

Chapter 206 The Surveillance Video In The Equipment Room

Alina's POV:

I still had no idea what happened in the equipment room that day.

Although I was able to set up a pinhole camera in the equipment room, I didn't think it would be wise to go there and get it right now. It would definitely alert the enemy.

Something big seemed to be happening that day. Both Rufus and Blair were there. They must have been investigating the whole thing now.

So in order to avoid suspicion, I made sure to visit Queen Laura's place and chat with her during my free times. If not, I would simply stay at my residence and pretend to go on about my life.

Then I heard from my men that Sylvia was in the hospital. This shocked me. I just used an ordinary aphrodisiac. How could that send her to the hospital?

Later on, Rufus took his men to the office of teaching affairs. This man named Kyle was confronted and taken to prison. Apparently, he was accused of poisoning a student.

But as far as I knew, I was the one who technically got Sylvia in trouble. Why would someone else take the blame? I did not know who this Kyle was at all. He just appeared out of nowhere.

Did Rufus imprison the wrong werewolf? I guessed it wasn't such a bad thing. Someone had now taken the blame for drugging Sylvia instead of me. I had no more reason to fear getting exposed.

What I was most concerned with now was whether or not Sylvia and Warren did have sex.

Many questions ran through my mind, but as of now, I didn't dare to ask Warren anything. He must be very sensitive now and might even suspect me.

After all the fuss finally quieted down a bit, I just asked Coco to get the camera secretly instead.

The entire morning had already passed, but Coco still hadn't come back yet.

This made me a little anxious. If I had known this was going to happen, I would have just sent someone else. Coco could be so clumsy at times. If she got caught, it would be bad for me.

Just when I was about to send someone to look for her, Coco finally came back.

"I got it, Miss Quinn."

I walked up to her, pleased. "Good. Let me have a look. Did anyone see you?"

"No, but a group of werewolves did go to the equipment room this morning. They didn't take anything, though. I'm not sure why. I waited until they were all gone before I got the camera."

While reporting, Coco took out the memory card of the camera and inserted it into the computer. When she clicked on the video file, a window popped up, showing the scene in the equipment room.

"Was the camera placed too low?" I frowned, looking at the computer screen. There was a shelf of equipment that seemed to block most of the camera's view. All I could see vaguely was Sylvia's figure and side profile. She was lying on the floor, but her face wasn't clear enough to be seen.

Frustrated, I slapped Coco across the face. "How in the hell did you even install the camera?"

Coco brought her hand up to her face as tears began to fall from her eyes. "I... I'm sorry, Miss Quinn. There was no other place to hide it in the equipment room. That was the only spot that wasn't going to be obvious. Otherwise, it would be easily spotted."

"Well, you could have created a more suitable spot yourself! They're drugged! They probably couldn't

even see a camera setting in front of them! Now I can't see anything clearly! And how did Warren even wake up so soon? I told you to drug him heavily, didn't I?" I angrily grabbed the mouse and fast forwarded the video.

Soon enough, I heard the gasps of Sylvia and Warren from the video. Still, Warren didn't do anything. It was as if he would rather hurt himself than touch Sylvia.

The amount of self-control he showed was shocking. How was he able to restrain himself under such conditions? But not long after, Warren finally lost control under the drug's influence and pounced on Sylvia.

I stared at the screen and my heart sank at what I watched. The two were struggling for a while, but nothing happened. Sylvia was able to tie Warren up and jumped out of the window.

I rewound back several times. "Did she actually escape?"

It was definitely not the result I was expecting. But for some reason, knowing that Warren did not have sex with Sylvia made me feel an inexplicable relief.

Chapter 207 Screenshots

Alina's POV:

Since the camera wasn't placed in a good position, I couldn't take much good pictures from it either.

When Sylvia jumped out through the window, she knocked over something which also happened to knock down the camera. After that point, the camera couldn't capture anything visually at all, leaving only the sound to be heard.

Warren sounded like he was very uncomfortable, as if he was seriously injured or something. His heavy gasps could be heard from the video.

For some unknown reason, I felt irritated after hearing it for a while, so I just turned off the video. It was useless to listen to it anyway since Sylvia wasn't even in the room anymore.

"Miss Quinn... I'm sorry. It's all my fault." Coco got down on her knees and begged for my forgiveness.

Without looking at her, I just sneered and walked over to the wine cabinet, pouring myself a glass of red wine. The mellow and slightly astringent scent of wine calmed me down a bit.

I honestly thought I would lose my temper when I saw Sylvia escape. But surprisingly, I realized I didn't actually want Warren to have sex with Sylvia. In fact, I even felt a little relieved that Sylvia was able to escape.

At this point, my head was in such a mess that I could no longer think straight. A sneer slowly appeared on my lips.

"Miss... Miss Quinn... Please give me one more chance!"

Coco's crying and whining jolted me back to reality. I lowered my eyes and glanced at her. She was clearly on the verge of having a full breakdown, her face now dirty and snotty with tears.

Disgusted, I put down my glass. "I didn't even say anything yet. What are you so afraid of?"

Coco sobbed. "It was all my fault, Miss Quinn... Please don't be angry with me."

I rolled my eyes to the back of my head. Explaining myself to an idiot like her was useless. But if I didn't say anything, she would never stop crying.

I pulled out two sheets of tissue and tossed them to her. "Wipe your face."

Frantically, Coco caught the tissues and wiped her nose and eyes. "You're not angry with me, Miss Quinn?"

"No, I'm not angry with you." I coldly replied, raising my chin. "Being angry will just give me wrinkles. It's not worth it to be angry over such a thing."

Coco's face lit up. "Oh, you are the best, Miss Quinn. I knew you wouldn't get angry with me so easily!"

I plopped onto the couch and rubbed my temples. I didn't really feel like talking to her anymore. Honestly, if she hadn't followed me around since we were kids, I would have long thrown her out to feed the wild dogs.

"Is this video completely useless, Miss?" Coco carefully came up behind me and massaged my shoulders.

"No, I think it could still be of some use." I closed my eyes and sighed. "Hand me the laptop again."

"Okay, Miss Quinn." Coco quickly went to fetch the laptop.

When the video still had a view of Warren pressing himself onto Sylvia, with their clothes in disarray, I took a few screenshots. "Although we weren't able to get a clear shot of their faces, this could still be useful to us."

Judging from the quality of the video, it was still hard to distinguish just from figures and side profile that it was indeed Warren and Sylvia. But as long as I first influenced the public opinion, I could easily make this questionable news pass as truth.

Besides, the people in the video was actually Sylvia and Warren to begin with.

"With all due respect, Miss Quinn, I'm not sure the screenshots are convincing enough that it's them..."
Coco frowned.

I impatiently poked her forehead. "You think I didn't know that? You're so stupid!"

Coco rubbed her forehead and winced, looking at me but not daring to say anything more.

I scrolled through the photos with my mouse. "You must understand. There will always be nosy people who will thirst for any kind of gossip in the world."

"I don't think I quite understand what you mean, Miss Quinn."

I shut the laptop and shoved it back to Coco. "It doesn't matter. What matters now is that you need to post the screenshots on the school forum. Make sure to mention Sylvia's name and that she had sex with a male classmate in the equipment room during class time. Everyone will definitely bite into that rumor."

"Miss Quinn, you are brilliant!" Coco's eyes twinkled as she clutched the laptop in her chest and rushed out. "I'll do it right now!"

"Idiot." I mumbled to myself.

Chapter 208 Warmth

Sylvia's POV:

The conversation stretched all the way until the evening.

"You really should go," Rufus said to Blair.

Blair glanced at his watch. "Oh, would you look at the time? It is quite late already, which means it's time for dinner. Why don't we eat together?"

Rufus tried to kick Blair, but he dodged.

"What? Are you just going to desert your friend like this?" Blair teased. "With that attitude, Sylvia would definitely abandon you sooner or later!"

As I sat on the bed, I casually laughed. "Well, sure, why don't you stay for dinner?"

As soon as those words left my mouth, Rufus turned to me with a look of disapproval.

His stare sent a chill down my spine, making me pull up my quilt subconsciously.

"Great!" Blair seemed oblivious to the darkening face of Rufus, agreeing without any hesitation.

Snorting, Rufus pulled Blair up from the couch. "Aren't you a busy man? You must have a lot of work to get back to."

"No, I'm not busy at all actually-- Hey, don't push me..." Blair was almost completely pushed out of the door, but he was able to hold onto the door frame. Cheekily winking at me, he said, "I guess we'll just have dinner together next time."

"Fuck off!"

Rufus gave him one last push and slammed the door shut.

I bundled myself into my quilt, snickering. I never expected that the ever serious Blair could actually be mischievous sometimes.

With big strides, Rufus came over and pulled my quilt off. He spoke in a helpless tone, "Quit laughing."

I collapsed onto the pillow and burst into a fit of giggles. "You are adorable, Rufus."

With a straight face, Rufus pulled me into his arms and shut me up with a kiss, forcing my laughter back into my chest. Rufus' kiss was deep, but it also felt too anxious to let go. I almost couldn't breathe and feel my lips.

"You still haven't learned to control your breath?" Rufus noticed my slightly swollen lips and pecked it. His voice was low and raspy. I stared into his eyes that were as vast as the universe.

Snuggling into his arms, I retorted, "Give me a break. You just caught me off guard with that one."

Rufus tightened his embrace. "Sylvia."

"What?" I responded by hugging him tighter as well, rubbing my face into his chest.

"Never scare me like that ever again."

"Okay, I'll try."

"I'm serious. Promise me you'll never do that again." Rufus lifted up my chin with a no-nonsense expression in his eyes. "You have no idea how painful it was to watch you lie on the bed lifeless for the past two days. I had never been so scared like that in my life."

Rufus pursed his lips and his eyes expressed vulnerability this time.

My heart ached at this sight. I squeezed his hand and kissed it. "I'm so sorry, Rufus. It won't happen again."

Grabbing my wrist, Rufus then said, "Since you feel sorry for me, you should make up for it by recovering as soon as possible."

"I'm perfectly fine now." I swung myself upward so that my body now pressed on top of his. "The plant that Rin brought for me was very effective. I feel really strong right now."

Rufus raised his eyebrow, his handsome face full of disbelief. "We're going to get you checked up first to confirm that."

Rufus lifted up my shirt and intently checked on my body.

Instantly, warmth spread all throughout my body, even though I was practically half naked. I shrank back into the quilt. "Hey! There's no need to check down there!"

"No." Rufus pulled the quilt even more to reveal more of my body in all seriousness. "I need to, or else I will not be convinced."

He didn't stop until he checked out every inch of my body. My face at this point was red as a tomato. I placed a hand on his shoulder and said, "I told you, I'm fine."

Rufus smiled a little and began to kiss me. "Sylvia, can I...?"

I kissed down his neck and slipped my hand into his trousers. "I did say you could do anything you wanted to."

The bulge in my hand grew harder from what I said. I gathered up my courage to slide my hand lower and gently squeeze its head. His huge penis jerked a little in my hand, and Rufus moaned softly into my ears.

In the next second, he pounced on top of me and kissed me violently.

Soon, I too was moaning with pleasure and my breath came in short gasps. I felt myself get wet down there as the sound of flesh thumping together reverberated throughout the room. We didn't stop until the sky had gotten dark.

Chapter 209 The Ring

Alina's POV:

As I took a sip of wine, I browsed through the school forum and was in a good mood. The news should appear on it in a while.

Not only would this plan of mine ruin Sylvia's reputation, it would even make her notorious for the rest of her pathetic life! Ahead of time, I already hired a lot of people to slander her on the Internet. At that time, Rufus would definitely be disgusted with her.

While I was focused on watching the news unfold, my door was suddenly burst open.

The door swung open so hard that it hit the wall like a thunderclap.

I was startled by the sound. Cursing, I turned around and saw Warren walking in my direction.

"What are you doing here?" I jumped up from the couch and looked at him warily.

"Were you the one who did it?" Warren did not beat around the bush.

"What... What are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Oh, you don't understand? Okay, well, let me backtrack a bit for you then. Did you know that Sylvia got drugged?" Warren gave me a cold glare.

I pretended to think about it and then replied to him in an even colder tone, "No, I didn't know. Who would even pay attention to that bitch?"

"No, of course you know about this!" Warren raised his voice at me, which was unusual. "Even the guards at your door are talking about how Sylvia got drugged. You are such a liar, Alina."

My body trembled for a second, and I had to take a couple of steps back to regain balance. "Warren, how could you talk to me like that? I already said I don't know anything. Are you actually accusing me? You have the wrong person."

Warren let out a crooked smile, as if he had heard a big joke. "I saw you at school that day and chased after you. But I was lured right into a corner and fell victim to an ambush. How can you say this had nothing to do with you, Alina?"

I didn't dare look him in the eye. I continued to argue, "That wasn't me. Someone must have disguised as me to deceive you!"

I knew how powerful and guarded Warren was at all times, so I obviously couldn't force him to do anything. That was why I planned to lure him instead into a trap. I wore clothes that Warren was familiar with, but I deliberately covered my face, thinking that I could get away with it later on. However, I didn't expect Warren to be so sure that it was me.

"Look, if you don't believe me, you can even ask Queen Laura. I was with her that day," I added.

"What makes you think I won't actually do that?"

Warren's expression hardened, which put me at unease. I just made up that excuse right now. I was not actually at Laura's place that day.

Until now, I always believed that Warren still had feelings for me. No matter what happened, I thought he would always show me some mercy.

But with the way he was acting towards me now, I concluded that he might not care about me as much anymore.

"Alina." Warren slowly raised his cold and indifferent eyes, an expression he had never shown me before. "We grew up together. I know you very well, down to your tiny movements. Most especially, I know when you lie. Yet here you are, trying to fool me with such a lame excuse. Do you really think I could have mistaken someone else for you? Don't be ridiculous."

He laughed out loud. The irony in his voice made me feel ashamed.

"Well, whatever you're accusing me of, I didn't do it." I pretended to be indifferent and pointed to the door. "You should just go, Warren. I don't think this conversation is going anywhere."

There was an expression on Warren's face that I could not read. He then sighed and took out what looked like a ring from his pocket.

I was shocked. It was my ring! I searched for that ring in every corner of my residence for the past few days, but I never found it. How was it in Warren's hand right now?

Immediately, I reached out and tried to wrestle the ring from his grasp.

Chapter 210 Drawing A Clear Line

Warren's POV:

Alina pounced on my hand, but she was too slow. I raised the ring up high with one hand and shoved Alina away with the other.

"I found it when I went back to the scene of the sneak attack," I explained calmly.

Alina only came up to my shoulders in terms of height. As long as I held my hand up high, she couldn't reach the ring, no matter how hard she tried.

Irked, Alina glared at me. "Warren!"

I sneered. "Are you panicking now? Alpha Leonard gave you this ring as a gift. Your name is engraved on it, so you can't deny it anymore."

Alina couldn't wrestle the ring from me and settled for throwing a punch at me angrily. Unfortunately for her, I dodged her attack and slipped the ring back into my pocket.

"Just admit it, Alina. The evidence is conclusive and irrefutable. All your excuses are invalid," I added to drive the point home.

Alina's eyes turned red. She clenched her fists as helplessness overtook her. "So what if I did it? I didn't do anything wrong!"

"Don't you feel guilty at all? Even if you don't feel sorry for Sylvia, don't you feel even just a little sorry for me?"

I couldn't hide my disappointment. She wasn't the Alina I knew. It was as though she had completely changed into another person. Or maybe I never really knew her. The gentle and considerate princess of the past could've just been her pretense.

"I did it because you like Sylvia! I'm doing this to help you!" Alina suddenly lost control of herself and started shouting at me. "You have feelings for her. But you're so pathetic, you've never even tried to go after her. How would she know that you like her if you don't show her? I helped you out of the goodness of my heart, yet you have the balls to blame me! Or, do you never mean it when you talk about love? Have you been lying all this time? That was pathetic!"

Apparently, Alina was implying something else. Before I could carefully think about what she said, my anger got the best of me. "You've gone too far, Alina! You don't have a clue about me! I will fight for my love myself. I don't need your help! You shouldn't have resorted to such dirty means. A forced relationship never lasts, and..."

My voice trailed off. I paused for a moment and Flora's figure suddenly appeared in my mind.

At this moment, my emotions were a mess. I couldn't figure out how I felt about Sylvia. After what happened between me and Flora, I knew I didn't deserve Sylvia anymore. And now, I felt very guilty towards Flora. If possible, I wanted to take responsibility for her and make things up to her.

But it was clear that Flora had been avoiding me since that day. I couldn't find a chance to talk to her.

"You finally admitted it, Warren! So you're saying that our relationship isn't as important as that lowly she-wolf?" Alina's wrath interrupted my thoughts. Her eyes became redder and her expression darkened with rage. "I didn't think you really liked Sylvia! Have you forgotten what my father expects of you? As the son of a Beta, how dare you stoop down to a slave's level? What about the things you said to me before? What happened to your ambition? Where are your goals?"

This was my first time to see her so riled up, which made me feel a little confused. "It's my business whoever I like. It should have nothing to do with you, right? Even though we grew up together, you like someone else now. We all have our own lives to live. As for my identity, that's not something I can change. But I will use it to my advantage and protect the people I care. My goals and ambition only give me a clear direction in life, not excuses to hurt others."

"Warren!" Alina's voice grew shrill and she pointed at me. "You've betrayed me!"

Chapter 211 Alina's Compromise

Warren's POV:

Alina's sudden accusation made me even more confused. When did I betray her?

If she hadn't kept crossing the line, we wouldn't even be in this situation.

"Alina, just leave here and go back to our pack." I gave her an ultimatum. At the same time, I felt exhausted, as though all my energy was drained. I never thought that our relationship would fall apart one day.

Alina raised her head and looked at me in disbelief. Without the heavy makeup she usually wore, she looked more delicate and beautiful. However, I knew better. Pure looking people were usually capable of doing something filthy.

I looked away from her and made up my mind. "If you leave, I'll pretend nothing happened. Otherwise, I'll make it public and hand in the evidence."

"How dare you?"

Alina's angry rebuke rang in my ears, but I didn't care anymore. I looked out the window indifferently and murmured, "I gave you a pass last time, but you never take my words seriously. Maybe you don't take me seriously at all. But I guess you just proved that you're a noble, pampered—no, spoiled—daughter of an Alpha."

"You can't do this to me!" Alina shrieked. "Does our friendship mean nothing to you? How could you desert me for an outsider?" She yanked at my sleeve desperately. "Look at me, God damn it! You've never acted like this before! This is all because of that bitch, right? Did Sylvia tell you to do this to me?"

Only then did I look at her. My gaze was cold and full of disdain. "I'm being merciful right now, for old time's sake. But if you don't leave, I won't show you any mercy. I mean it," I said in a low voice.

Alina loosened her grip on my clothes and staggered back a few steps before finally falling to the ground. "You're heartless," she muttered under her breath.

I didn't respond. My heart wrenched in my chest, but I firmly believed that her leaving was the best choice. If Rufus found out what she had done, she would be doomed.

Besides, I knew Alina. She wouldn't stop until she reached her goal. I was afraid that she would slip and make more mistakes. I needed to take advantage of this chance to redeem her mistake and force her to return to the pack before any more damage was caused.

Thinking about how ill Alpha Leonard was, I really didn't have the heart to see him suffer anything more. He would die from heartbreak if he found out his precious daughter had been executed by the prince.

"But if I leave here for no reason, I won't be able to explain to Queen Laura. I need a proper reason to leave or else it will arouse suspicion." Alina lowered her head. In a small voice, she asked, "Can you give me one more month? The parade will be held early next month. My father will attend as a representative of our pack. After the ceremony, I will leave with him."

"Okay. But you can't stay a day longer than that. And you have to promise that you won't do anything to hurt Sylvia while you're still here. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless." I sighed and gave in. After all, it was not easy to make her compromise.

"Oh, shit!" Alina suddenly raised her head and her expression fell. "We need to stop Coco now!"

I frowned slightly. "What do you mean?"

Alina hemmed and hawed, averting her gaze deliberately. "I did something before you came."

"What did you do?" I asked in a low voice. I tried my best to hold back my anger, but my head started to pound. How come I didn't know she was such a troublemaker until now?

"Well, I—" Alina quickly stood up and started to walk away. "It's not too late to stop her now!"

As she spoke, she took out her phone to call her maid, Coco.

"Don't worry," Alina mouthed at me as she dialed her number. Alina didn't dare to look at me. She agitatedly gripped her phone and tapped the speaker button. "Let's both be on the call."

I stood rooted to the spot, fuming. I could tell that she had done a really bad thing behind my back again.

As expected, as soon as the phone was connected, Coco's enthusiastic voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"Miss Quinn! I did what you asked me to do!"