

## Chapter 219 The Mysterious Flora

Sylvia's POV:

Just as the gate to the school was about to be locked up for the night, Rufus took my hand and walked me back to the dormitory.

"Go on now. Call me if anything happens." Rufus kissed me on the forehead and bade me goodbye.

"Okay." I reluctantly let go of his hand and walked inside the building, looking back at him from time to time.

Not long after I arrived, Flora rushed in.

"Sylvia!" she shouted breathlessly. "I have an idea! I think I know how to stop the rumors from spreading on the Internet!"

"What? How?" I was taken aback. What on earth could be going on in her mind?

Flora's eyes lit up. Then, she approached me and took my hand, patting it as though she was an elderly she-wolf talking to her granddaughter. "Sorry but I have to keep it a secret. You'll find out tomorrow."

I didn't know whether to burst into tears or laughter. "Tell me or else I won't be able to sleep tonight."

Flora shook her head. "Relax. You'll know when it's time. Everything will play out in due time."

"Just tell me!" My curiosity was killing me. The more she refused to tell me, the more I wanted to know.

Flora covered her ears and dodged my advance. "No, no, no."

I pestered her for a long time, but she was stubborn, so I gave up eventually.

She retreated to take a shower and minutes after she locked the bathroom door, I heard passionate singing coming from inside. I sighed, hoping her brilliant plans wouldn't scare me tomorrow.

Before dawn the next day, Flora suddenly dragged me out of bed. Having been rudely awakened, I looked at the clock on the bedside table and found that it was only half past three. What the—?! Was she crazy?

"I'm so sleepy. Let me sleep a little longer." I shoved her away and melted back into bed.

"Get up! Let's go to the morning exercise!" Flora pulled me out of bed once more and wiped my face with a wet towel. "Okay! Now your face is clean. Go change your clothes."

I was sobered up by the wet towel and looked at Flora, who was in high spirits. Confused, I said, "The morning exercise isn't until five o'clock. We usually get up at half past four and can totally manage it."

"We have to get rid of that bad habit, starting today. Now, go get changed!" Flora pushed me towards the dressing room.

I had no choice but to change into my school uniform and follow her to the playground to wait for the morning exercise to commence.

I rubbed my eyes and leaned my head on Flora's shoulder. Yawning loudly, I asked, "Why are you so excited today?"

Flora ignored my question and adjusted her posture to make me feel more comfortable. Then she started to hum a happy tune. It was clear that she was in a good mood.

As the minutes ticked by, more and more werewolves showed up. Soon, the she-wolves who came to bully us yesterday arrived. They glared at me viciously and spoke in loud, arrogant voices.

"What the hell is a slut like you doing here? You don't need to go to school. You're better off learning more about how to seduce men."

"No wonder I smelled your stench this morning."

"I guess she went out with a man again last night. Just look at her! She looks like she barely slept."

"I don't know why the school's tolerating such a slutty she-wolf!"

I simply ignored them. I didn't want my mood to be influenced by good-for-nothing scumbags.

"Stupid bitches," Flora cursed disdainfully and led me away from the crowd.

I looked at Flora in surprise. Why was she suddenly so calm today? She definitely wasn't as impulsive as yesterday.

I couldn't help but think about the mysterious look on Flora's face last night. The curiosity in my heart bubbled up again.

After the morning exercise, Blair said a few words as usual and concluded the event.

"Wait! There's something I have to say!" Flora's hand suddenly shot up and she nimbly ran to the platform.

## Chapter 220 Surprise

Warren's POV:

Last night, I couldn't fall asleep because I was too excited. I was actually in a relationship with Flora! I tossed and turned all night, unable to calm down. My mind kept thinking about Flora's adorable face. At some point, I wanted to call my father to tell him that I had a girlfriend, but it was too late in the evening, so I gave up. I figured I could just tell him as soon as the morning exercise was over today. I didn't know if he would support me or not, but even if he objected, I wouldn't change my mind. Flora was my responsibility now.

Today, at the playground, I noticed that Flora was different from usual. Her smile was radiant, even more dazzling than the rising sun. Did being in a relationship with me make her so happy?

Her happiness was infectious. I soon found myself smiling, too.

I kept stealing glances at her during the morning exercise. Although she never met my gaze, I figured it was probably because she was shy.

Having a secret that only the two of us knew made me feel inexplicably satisfied. I didn't know if Flora wanted to make our relationship public or not, but I respected her choice, whatever it may be. Secret or not, as long as she was happy, I was happy.

After Blair concluded the morning exercise, I walked towards Flora and wanted to invite her for breakfast.

But before I got close, she suddenly raised her hand and ran to the platform. "Wait! There's something I have to say!"

Confused, I watched her climb onto the platform. She seemed to be very excited. She snatched the microphone from Blair's hand and turned up the volume to its extreme.

Blair also looked confused. It was clear that he had no idea what Flora was going to do.

I walked to Sylvia and whispered, "What's Flora doing?"

Sylvia frowned in distress. "I have no idea, but I have a bad feeling about this."

"Me too..."

A strong buzz blasted from the loudspeaker boxes on either side of the platform.

I pressed my hands against my ears subconsciously, while others on the playground also looked towards the platform curiously.

"Everyone, keep quiet and listen to me! Also, all the other classes, please come here! I only want to say a few words. It won't take up your breakfast time," Flora shouted into the microphone.

The dispersed crowd suddenly began to gather in front of the platform. They were all very curious about what Flora was going to say.

"I believe that everyone has already seen the post on the school forum yesterday," Flora began seriously.

Sylvia and I exchanged nervous glances.

Harry walked over and put his hand on my shoulder. Confused, he asked, "Hey, man. Do you know what Flora's up to?"

"No idea." Sylvia and I shook our heads in unison.

"I guess we're going to have to wait and see," Sylvia said with a sigh.

At the mention of yesterday's post, the crowd began to whisper amongst themselves.

"Quiet!" Not unlike Blair, Flora looked around the audience with one hand clasped behind her back. "I hope you can listen to what I'm going to say next very carefully. I'll only say it once."

Blair raised his eyebrows, crossed his arms over his chest and watched the show with interest. "Just say it already. Don't waste our time."

Flora cleared her throat. "Although the post claimed that it was Sylvia, I want to tell you now that..."

She paused and suddenly raised her voice, eyes flashing fiercely. "You're all wrong! You're all absolutely wrong! You didn't even know that you were fooled! The ones in the photos were actually Warren and me! You idiots!"

My brain immediately went blank and I wondered if I was hallucinating.

"You know Warren, don't you? He's the tall and handsome man over there." Flora pointed directly at me.

All of a sudden, the werewolves around me all turned to fix their eyes on me. I was totally stunned.