

Chapter 126 Berserk

Rufus' POV:

When the night fell, the mania in my body began to gradually occupy my sanity. Omar hadn't spoken for a long time, and I knew that he was about to lose control too.

I took out a candle and lit it up. I tried to warm my cold body, but it was totally useless.

The chill hit every part of me, making me tremble slightly.

The pain in my nerve endings reminded me that I was still alive. But every full moon, I was like a mindless monster. And I deeply hated my body because I couldn't control it.

I gritted my teeth and arched my body in pain. This time, my claws and fangs slowly showed up. I gasped, and Sylvia's image flashed through my mind. Luckily, she wasn't here. Otherwise, she would have been scared by me.

But in a moment like this, I missed her even more.

I abruptly stood up and let out a low growl. My head hurt a lot. I felt like I couldn't control myself anymore. I trembled and stumbled around in the pitch-black room. The bloodthirsty madness in me made me want to kill someone now.

Eventually, there was only darkness in my eyes, and I completely lost my mind.

I was wreaking havoc in the room with bloodshot eyes. But it was far from satisfying the cruelty within me.

At this time, I vaguely felt that someone had entered the room and was slowly approaching me. The familiar voice and scent calmed me down for a moment, but I was immediately overwhelmed by madness again.

I hid in the darkness and coldly spewed out hot air from my nose. Such a reckless idiot!

The footsteps were very slow and seemed to be exploring. Finally, she stopped near me and moved in my direction. As she got closer and closer to me, I became more and more excited.

I had the urge to tear her apart.

This thought kept screaming all over me.

Sylvia's POV:

I bypassed the broken vase on the floor and cautiously stepped into the darkness.

"Rufus? Where are you?" As I walked around the screen, I smelled a strong odor of alcohol. When I was about to check it carefully, the door behind me suddenly closed. The only light source in the room was blocked, making the room fall into complete darkness again.

At this moment, I noticed a dark shadow at the door.

I turned my head. "Rufus? Rufus, is that you?" I asked tentatively.

As soon as I said this, I was suddenly thrown to the floor by a huge impact, and a giant wolf pressed on me, roaring madly and emitting a strong aura of cruelty.

I tried my best to block the giant wolf's mouth that was about to tear my throat. "Rufus... It's me. Please calm down."

But Rufus had completely turned into a beast now and kept roaring. My voice seemed to make him more restless. His sharp claws gripped my shoulders tightly as if they were trying to tear me apart.

"Rufus, I'm Sylvia. I know you are suffering right now. I'm sorry, I'm late." As I spoke, I stroked the hair on the top of his head, trying to calm him down. However, Rufus had really lost control of himself now. He had turned into a wild beast.

With a tearing sound, his sharp claws tore the clothes on my shoulders. His eyes were bloodshot, and he let out a low and deep growl. It seemed that he wanted to swallow me alive.

I pushed his heavy body and tried to dodge his head. But he was a giant wolf now, and my strength was incomparable to him. Under his suppression, I couldn't move at all. He lowered his head and licked the side of my neck. The barbs of his tongue were so hard that it seemed they could tear up my blood vessels in the next second.

I shivered when I felt his wet touch, and the sense of danger made my hair stand on end.

I had no choice but to turn into a wolf and escape under the giant wolf.

Chapter 127 The Beast

Sylvia's POV:

The giant wolf paused, probably not expecting for his prey to be able to escape. I looked at the huge wolf in awe and for the first time, I felt that my petite size had finally become an advantage.

The giant wolf let out another grunt that sounded more dangerous than the last, rushing towards me. It seemed like I had no choice but to fight.

The giant wolf was irrational and attacked with no mercy. After just two rounds, I had almost completely run out of strength to keep up.

While running and dodging, I brought my paw up to my ear. It was hurting so much that it almost made my cry. I noticed this big crazy wolf commonly aimed for his opponent's ears.

At this point, the only thing I could manage to do was to defend myself. Raising his sharp claw, the wolf swung at me. I didn't have the time nor the strength to completely dodge it, so he ended up pinning me successfully to the ground.

I gasped as the air in my lungs were pressed out. Even though the floor was carpeted, the impact of being pinned to the ground was still strong enough to take my breath away. I coughed violently, feeling like I was finally at the last tiny straw of strength.

I looked helplessly at the giant wolf before me, no longer having enough energy in my body to resist.

If this was going to make Rufus feel better, then I told myself that it was going to be worth it.

I swallowed the lump in my throat as I watched the wolf's head slowly approach my neck, panting. A few moments later, I felt his sharp teeth pressed against my artery. It could easily pierce my skin without any effort.

All of a sudden, the giant wolf stopped and dropped to the ground with a painful expression on his face. He rolled and writhed on the floor, grunting and struggling. He even started to bite himself.

I transformed back into my human form and nervously rushed up to him, grabbing his teeth to stop him from hurting himself. "Rufus! Don't do this!"

Rufus' POV:

The white wolf struggled under my claws, her mouth trembling with fear. It seemed like she was trying to tell me something, but it was pointless. I wasn't listening to anything. Instead, I found myself staring at her neck.

Listening to the call inside my body, I leaned down and bared my teeth onto her neck.

But just when I was about to take a bite, a familiar scent stopped me in my tracks and brought me a brief moment of sanity. It was as if fog had been lifted from my eyes, and I was able to recognize the wolf in front of me.

Sylvia?

I fell to the floor beside her, severe pain threatening to rip my brain apart. I had to do something. I found that I had no choice but to bite my arm in hopes of trying to stay sober.

"Rufus! Don't do this!" Sylvia shouted, rushing towards me.

I gasped and tried to calm down, but the mania in my head was gaining power and control over me again. I was beginning to lose the ability to resist as I could feel my ears tingling.

Chapter 127 The Beast

Anxiety was written all over Sylvia's face as she shook my body. I simply stared blankly at her because I was beginning to stop hearing again.

I pushed her away and thought that the only way to regain sanity was to bite myself. I rolled on the floor, hoping to relieve my mind of this strong impulse.

Sylvia pressed on me with her whole weight and even tried attacking me. It took every last ounce of me to restrain the primal instinct of fighting back.

This way, Sylvia could get the upper hand. She grabbed my wrists in one hand and brought out a silver dagger from her pocket with the other.

I fought the urge to resist to let her continue. To be honest, I even felt a little happy when I saw the dagger's glint. If I died in Sylvia's hands, that would actually be a good thing.

But to my horror, Sylvia cut her own wrist the next second.

Chapter 128 Her Blood

Sylvia's POV:

Without a hint of hesitation, I slit my wrist. Instantly, the air was filled with the metallic smell of blood. After chucking the dagger to the side, I quickly pushed my wrist to the giant wolf's mouth, feeding him forcefully before he could even realize what was going on.

Stunned, the giant wolf stretched out his claws like a big cat that had just woken up.

I pushed my wrist closer to his mouth. He needed my blood, and I was willing to give however much he needed.

Gradually, the wolf's fur and claws retracted back into skin and slowly he returned to his human form. However, his eyes were still scarlet.

When Rufus came back to his senses, he looked angry. He pushed my wrist away and shook his head. "I don't need that."

Even though it was a cold welcome, I was still overjoyed that Rufus had spoken to me!

"Rufus! Are you okay now? Are you still uncomfortable?" I looked at him with full concern, reaching out to smooth the sweaty hair around his neck. I felt so sorry for him. He must have been in a lot of pain.

Rufus turned away and ignored me.

His face was pale white and his red eyes expressed an undeniable weariness. I bit my lip, worried about him still.

"You still haven't fully recovered, Rufus. Your eyes are still red."

Rufus quickly glanced at me before closing his eyes. "You need to go."

"I'm not going anywhere," I said stubbornly. I went through great lengths just to see him tonight. I wasn't going to let him drive me away that easily. Looking at my wrist, I gently persuaded him, "Maybe you should drink more blood. You just had a little. I don't think that's enough."

"I already said I don't need that." Rufus stared at me coldly. "You must leave now. I'm fine."

"I don't believe a word you just said." Biting my lip, I looked at him with pleading eyes. "Are you still angry with me because of what I said yesterday? I can explain that--"

"Sylvia," Rufus interrupted. "I'm not angry. I just want to be alone for a while."

A few moments later, he reached up to caress my cheek. "Leave me alone, Sylvia."

I grabbed the hand that was on my face and cut him off. "Great. Since you're not angry with me, then you should drink some more blood. My wrist is already cut, so you should just drink more now."

My stubbornness seemed to be getting on Rufus' last nerve. Pursing his lips, he looked away. It appeared that he wasn't going to do it no matter what I said.

"Remember why you brought me back with you in the first place? It was because of your curse, right? My blood could help! Why can't you just drink my blood already? I can help you, Rufus. Let me help! You've already helped me so many times, but you won't even let me pay you back this once. Do you hate me that much?"

Rufus's face darkened the moment I finished speaking. I wasn't sure which part irritated him, but I know that he was actually angrier this time. He was beginning to pant heavily and no longer able to speak.

Scared out of my wits, I nervously tried to keep talking to him.

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Rufus's face darkened the moment I finished speaking. I wasn't sure which part irritated him, but I know that he was actually angrier this time. He was beginning to pant heavily and no longer able to speak.

Scared out of my wits, I nervously tried to keep talking to him.

His claws had come out again and blue veins were popping out the back of his hands.

"Are you about to go berserk again? Don't let it take over you, Rufus! Just drink my blood!" I started hyperventilating and almost couldn't breathe. At this point, I was begging and sobbing as I raised my wrist to his mouth.

But Rufus didn't even bother to look at my wrist. In one last moment of sanity, he closed his eyes and growled. "You have to go now."

"I'm not leaving you, Rufus." I had made up my mind. I ran my tongue across the cut on my wrist, making sure to get enough blood in my mouth, and forcefully grabbed Rufus' head. I kissed him.

Chapter 129 Her Scent

Rufus' POV:

The taste of blood spread in my mouth, but there was also a trace of sweetness, just like Sylvia's breath.

I stared at Sylvia in a daze. Her eyes were half-closed, and her cheeks flushed. She nimbly slipped her tongue into my mouth, brushing my gums inadvertently.

When I felt her blood in my mouth, I tried to push her away. But she pressed my shoulders with both hands and even gave a coquettish snort as if expressing her dissatisfaction.

I couldn't help licking the tip of her tongue as a gust of lust burnt at my lower body. She trembled slightly and deepened the kiss. Then she stretched out her fingers and pressed my Adam's apple as if forcing me to swallow her blood.

The physical and psychological torments were both gnawing at me. In the end, I couldn't bear it anymore. I groaned and swallowed the blood in my mouth.

The sound of kissing and swallowing echoed in the room, making me feel hot all over. This was the first time that Sylvia had taken the initiative to French kiss me. I couldn't help wrapping my arms around her waist, trying to bring her closer to me.

Sylvia didn't get up until she fed all the blood in her mouth into my mouth.

She licked the blood around her lips sensually as if she wanted to do more. She panted slightly and looked at me like a tempting nymph.

My chest heaved, and I swallowed, feeling a little hot and thirsty.

Sylvia bent over and caressed my eyes tenderly with her cold hand.

"They have finally changed back to the color I like," she said with a smile.

I stared at her in a daze. She looked like an innocent child who had just gotten candy. Her clear eyes were shining without any trace of impurities. The remaining blood at the corners of her mouth reminded me of how domineering she was when she kissed me just now. Today she was different from her usual self, but she still made my heart beat wildly.

"My goodness! Sylvia is so wild!" Omar couldn't help exclaiming. "I like this side of her so much. Hey Rufus, what are you doing? Come on, kiss her wildly with your tongue. The atmosphere is so good. You should kiss her to your heart's content."

"Omar, shut up, okay?" I was a little embarrassed and angry, so I stopped Omar from talking. If he didn't stop, I was afraid I couldn't control myself anymore. I might press Sylvia on the floor and kiss her violently, which would definitely scare her.

"Rufus, what's wrong with you? Why is your face so red?" Sylvia looked at me worriedly. She reached out to touch my face and exclaimed, "You're so hot! Don't tell me you're going berserk again?"

After saying this, she checked my body for any signs of a wolf transformation. I coughed awkwardly. My head felt itchy all of a sudden.

"Rufus?" Sylvia suddenly exclaimed.

I felt like my heart rose to my throat. When I was about to say something, she reached out her hand and touched my head joyfully.

"Your wolf ears!"

I froze for a moment. I couldn't believe that I was teased by Sylvia so much that my wolf ears popped out.

I put on an indifferent look, pretending to be cold. But I couldn't resist her enthusiasm.

"They're so cute!" Sylvia's eyes glowed as she rubbed my ears excitedly. This was the first time that someone used the word "cute" to describe me.

I moved my fingers uneasily and wanted to retract my wolf ears. But when I saw her happy face, I changed my mind. I sat still and let her fondle my ears.

"But are you really all right now? If you're not going berserk again, why do your ears pop out all of a sudden?" Sylvia looked at me in confusion, but her hands still lingered on my ears. It seemed that she took a liking to my fluffy ears.

I felt that my body got even hotter, so I avoided her gaze.

Chapter 130 The Meaning Of Keeping Her

Sylvia's POV:

I was confused. I touched the tip of Rufus' ears and asked worriedly, "Why are your ears red? Are you really all right, Rufus?"

Rufus turned his head to the side and pursed his lips tightly. He didn't say anything, and his expression seemed a little stiff.

His reaction made me even more worried. I touched his forehead with the back of my hand. "Rufus, why don't you say something? Do you still feel uncomfortable?"

He took a few deep breaths, turned his head back, and glanced at me with a hint of complaint in his eyes.

I touched my head. I suddenly couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

"You..." Rufus' voice was hoarse, and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. Obviously, he was thinking about something.

"Is something wrong?" I asked as I sat up straight and looked at him seriously.

His face had already returned to normal. The corners of his mouth were sculptural when he didn't smile, and the stubble on his chin made him look more dispirited and wild.

My heart started to beat wildly, getting out of control again.

"How long do you intend to stay this way?"

A deep and magnetic voice suddenly sounded. But I was in a daze, so I did not respond. I didn't even realize what he meant.

"Sylvia, you're on top of me, crushing me."

"What?"

It was only then that I came back to my senses and found that I was straddling on Rufus' waist. I had been in such a position for so long. I was flustered and frightened at the same time. I stood up in a panic, so I lost my balance. My elbow fell on his abdomen.

Rufus grunted. His sexy, muffled voice muddled me even more.

"I... I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do it. It won't happen again," I said with a flushed face as I quickly moved aside. At the thought that I had kissed Rufus in such a posture just now, I wished I could just disappear immediately.

I lowered my head and played with my fingers coyly. I wanted to say something to ease the embarrassment, but I was at a loss for words.

Rufus stood up and walked to another room. I also got up hurriedly.

"Rufus, what are you doing? You've just recovered, so you need more rest."

Rufus turned on the lights. It was only then that I clearly saw the situation in this room. It was a large study, with a huge chandelier hanging high. The floor was messy, and many books and glass fragments were scattered everywhere.

I bent over and picked up the books one by one.

Rufus soon came back with a first-aid kit. He looked down at my feet and frowned. "Don't move."

I stood rooted to the spot with the books in my hands. "What's wrong?"

Rufus put down the first-aid kit, walked over to me quickly, and picked me up. "There are broken glasses

on the floor."

I was too shy to say anything. I froze in his arms like a fool. He was so gentle that I couldn't resist.

Rufus put me down on the sofa and held my wrist.

"It's just a small wound and has already healed," I murmured shyly but still obediently cooperated with him.

Rufus dipped the cotton swab into the bottle of potion and applied it gently to my hand. "Is this a small wound to you? It cut almost to the bone. If you do this again, there will be consequences,"

he said discontentedly and gave me a disgruntled look.

"It's all because you refused to cooperate," I said, pouting. I was more dissatisfied than him. "And you know that today is full moon, but you didn't remind me. I've totally forgotten about it."

Rufus coughed lightly but continued applying medicine to my wound. "I was afraid of scaring you."

"You actually scared me more when you didn't tell me. And besides, you brought me back here with you because of your curse, right?" The more I thought about it, the angrier I became. "If I didn't come here today, you would have died in pain. Do you think what you did was right? You took me all the way to the capital city to help you. But when you were attacked by the curse, you hid in the room alone and suffered by yourself. So what's the point of bringing me back here?"

"I brought you back here with me only because..." Rufus said softly. Then he put down my hand and cupped my face. He looked at me with deep eyes full of affection and continued, "I want you by my side."