

Cursed 1201

Chapter 1201 A Horrible Ceremony (Crystal's POV)

I struggled and cursed, repeatedly using my strength to free myself, but I failed miserably. Lee extended his f*ingers to pinch my lips and whispered in my ear, "Be quiet. If you keep being noisy, I will have to cut your tongue off." I shot him a murderous glare.

Lee placed his palm over my eyes and sighed. "Don't look at me like that, or I'll want to scoop out your gorgeous eyes and make them a specimen."

I shivered slightly, but finally managed to restrain my anger and shut up.

"Good girl." Lee gave me a satisfied smile. Then he dipped his index f*inger into the pool of blood on my body and drew a strange pattern on my chest.

some kind of

entire body felt uncomfortable and I was getting increasingly uneasy. He seemed to be offering me as a sacrifice. I recalled his prayer and repentance

son yet. I couldn't

"Don't waste your energy. I won't release you till the ceremony is done. Besides, I've tied you with a nylon cord. You won't be able to free yourself," Lee commented as he painted my

anymore. I was going to fight him with everything I had. Fortunately, he stopped at that moment and said, "It's done." Then he swept his eyes over my body and said, "It's been a long time since I have created such a perfect work. It seems

so cold that I shuddered violently. Then I realized I couldn't even speak anymore. My f*ingers gradually became stiff, as if they had been soaked in ice water. Even my

me must

in my body suddenly returned. I tried my best to summon it, but I couldn't

I suddenly began gasping for breath

feel cold and unable to breathe?" Lee gently pushed my w*et hair from my cheeks and said in a reverent tone, Relax. You'll

Chapter 1202 A Vampire (Crystal's POV)

Lee pinched my chin and let out a sinister laugh. You are a tough one, aren't you? Well, then... Apologize to me now, and I just might give you a chance to repent before we move on to the last phase of the ceremony.

I spat in his face. "F*uc*k off, you vile thing! Stop pretending to be some messiah! How many innocent children have you slaughtered? If anyone must repent, it is you!"

He wiped the saliva off his mask and clicked his tongue. "I suppose you're not wrong about that. But don't you see? I bring joy to everyone. Young or old, big or small, they all have fun when they come to

my amusement park, don't they? As for those children, they simply sacrificed themselves for the greater good. They will definitely find great happiness in the afterlife."

monster!" I cursed. "What kind of pretend happiness are you spouting about? If you're so obsessed with it, then just bask in it

let go of my face. He took a step back, spread his arms wide open, and inhaled deeply. Then, without warning, he lunged forward and grabbed my neck again. "What do you know, you little b*tch? I'm just saving those worthless misers who shouldn't have existed in the first place. Their bodies are either incomplete or

but nonsense, but it was clear just how faithful he was to his false beliefs. A demon believing himself to be a savior...

and simple. The realization calmed me down, if only a little. "You claim to have saved them, yet you another kind of hell, and living is just another form of torture. They're better off suffering briefly and leaving the world for good." Lee reached out and

my reaction, but he did pull back. "What a pity. You, my dear, are beyond any

to glare at him and said nothing. Lee padded over to the tub and dunked his hands into its contents, and then proceeded to wash his hands with the blood. "You're incorrigible, but I do admire your courage. So, I will give you one last chance. No

keep a blank expression as I summoned every ounce of power in my body. But my temperature had been dropping in the past few minutes. I needed to gain control of

powers at all—neither

Chapter 1203 His Blood Slave (Crystal's POV)

I hadn't expected this development. But considering what he had done to me so far, I quickly understood what he was about to do next.

"F*uc*k off, you damn vampire!"

I struggled desperately against my binds, but they only seemed to tighten even more around my wrist. I soon felt a stinging pain, and I knew that I had cut my skin.

Lee grabbed me by the jaw and tilted my head to the side, exposing my neck. "Stay still, now. I promise, you will like this."

Tears were streaming down my cheeks. I hated feeling trapped and helpless. I would have preferred dying in a fight.

Rather than be turned into a vampire, I'd rather die an immediate death.

now, the more joy you will feel later. Don't worry, I don't

how to take advantage of those who are weaker than you! I refused to be reduced to such an unprincipled creature! Just kill me right here and now! If you even have the guts to do so, that is." I was

die so badly?" Lee sneered. "No, I'm not letting you. You will
he sank his fangs into
of blood filled the air as the red liquid spilled out from the punctures
of pleasure. I felt like I was high up in the air, floating in ecstasy. It
felt an overwhelming desire to feed Lee until I was spent,
emptiness. It was as though I had been suddenly thrust into a dark void. I stared blankly at the roof,
unable to form a
was, where I was... what kind
drop. Perhaps
Lee finally stopped. My eyes started to focus, and
it. You will become my blood slave. You will completely surrender yourself to my
was wading through thick mud. I could barely make sense of what he

Chapter 1204 Lines Over Runes (Lee's POV)

I basked in the sight of the she-wolf wailing and thrashing in pain.
I caressed her hair as I would a lover and crooned, "Just be patient, hmm? Don't resist it. I'm washing
away your sin; the dirty blood you were born with. Surrender your heart to me, and the pain will soon
fade away." The she-wolf closed her eyes tightly and gritted her teeth.
She must be itching to cut me into pieces and feed me to her pack. Well, that wasn't going to happen. I
had secured my bases to deprive her of any chance to fight back. I had this nagging feeling that I
wouldn't be able to defeat her should things come to that.
The risk was still there, of course, but I was willing to take it. Otherwise, this wouldn't be fun at all.
I felt a deep sense of fulfillment to tame a prey who had resisted me to the very end. It would bring me
great delight when she was finally broken into submission.
better when it came to a blood slave. But I wanted
I couldn't wait to
in the last few years. This time, I had to end him once and for
wolf screamed. "I will never surrender to filthy vampires or demons pretending to be gods. I will destroy
you. I
frowned in confusion. She should be passed out by now. How was she
sure she would be unconscious any second now. Turning werewolves into blood slaves required an
ancient spell that had been passed down through generations. It was rare for werewolves to break
through the transformation once they reached this point of

beads of sweat on her face. "Whether you accept it or not, you cannot escape your fate. If you hadn't intruded here today, you wouldn't be like

give in! You might as well

at the end of her tether, but she still

fancy. And you can't kill me, either. Once you become my blood slave, you will have no choice but to another sniveling vampire who only knows how to play tricks on others. You think you can control me? How dare you! Stop dreaming!" The she-wolf glared at

Chapter 1205 You'll Explode (Crystal's POV)

I had never felt so horrible before. A burst of extremely violent energy was circulating in my body, stripping me of my strength and sanity, and forcing me to surrender.

My heart was racing wildly, as if it was about to escape from my chest. At the same time, my body temperature also fluctuated drastically. Sometimes I was too hot, and at other times I was too cold.

Some mechanism seemed to have activated both my lycan power and black witch power, and they burst forth from my body.

Although I had regained my powers, I had lost all control over them now. The two powers were tearing my body apart.

the power of the black witch blood. I could also balance my lycan power with my black witch power, but now I just couldn't

a third force was trying to destroy the balance between them, attempting

in every inch of my body My powers had gone berserk, and

runes and black lines were engaged in a

and my werewolf features couldn't be subdued. My sharp claws and ears lengthened. Yana painfully cried out, "Crystal, it hurts! I had no energy to spare to calm her down. Three forces were fighting for

howl made the ground shake. A strong gust of wind blew the door and windows open, and dark clouds gathered outside. Thunder cracked through the sky and it

on my body were getting increasingly deeper, as if they were going to tear

more strength to struggle

dripped down from my eyes. I felt my life draining out of me. Rufus' and my kids' images flashed through my mind.

Chapter 1206 Blood Curse (Crystal's POV)

I gritted my teeth and tried to cling onto whatever tiny sliver of reason I had left in me. My rage fueled my power, and I was able to break free from my bounds in a matter of seconds.

Before Lee could even take a step back from me, I grabbed him by the throat. "Even if my body explodes into flames, I'll be sure to take your filthy soul with me and deliver it to the gates of hell!"

I summoned all my strength and squeezed. I could feel it, I was so close to snapping the bastard's neck in half.

And yet, Lee didn't look the least bit worried. In fact, he even flashed me a smile. He stared into my eyes, looking even more eager than he had a while ago. "Let go of me."

With those words, the blood curse he had put in me surged, fighting back against my powers. I ached all over. I was losing control of my body. My instincts were screaming at me to do as he said.

"Let me go," Lee repeated, his eyes never wavering from mine.

grabbing hold of

I refused to yield. I swallowed back the mouthful of blood that rose

expression finally shifted He grabbed my wrist and scowled. "I said, let go of me." His eyes suddenly turned a deep scarlet. I felt an electric current shoot out from the base of my spine, and I reluctantly released my

can never resist the call of my blood. You are my blood slave, and I

my chest, just above my throbbing heart. I could

you did. You will pay for your disobedience!" Lee

a searing pain like I had never felt before,

I would rather die than

to die, huh? Allow me to help you, then." Enraged, Lee pulled me by the hair and dragged me over

way. I pooled my Lycan power into a ball of force in my

for a couple of seconds before looking back up at me. There was a terrifying quality in his eyes, one that I hadn't seen before. "Lycan power? It seems that

his narcissistic tirades.

and the blood curse

persevered. I mustered both my Lycan and black

Chapter 1207 Tortured (Crystal s POV)

Hearing the commotion, Lee pulled me out of the tub and shot me a look of regret. "I wanted to see you burst into a thousand pieces, but sadly, we have ourselves some intruders. Your chances are slim, but if you survive this encounter, I will be looking forward to our next meeting."

"No, you're not going anywhere! You think I'm letting you go after all the heinous crimes you've committed? In your dreams!"

I knew he would try to flee, so I rushed forward and clung to his arm.

Rufus was just beyond that door, along with reinforcements. I couldn't let this vampire escape.

But my head was buzzing, and my vision blurred. I was barely hanging on to consciousness.

'F*uc*k off, you b*itch! If you don't let go of me, you will die before they even break down that door!' Lee snarled and did his best to shake me off.

to hell together. I told you before, didn't I? You must pay the price for the innocent

the end, Lee had to resort to

he grabbed the dipper

was still taking hold of me. I could only lie there

leg, the hem of his shirt... But I was hurting so bad that all I could really do was to roll

made me want to die there and then. I felt hot all over, like I had

anxiously on the other side of the door. He was

to respond, but the only thing that came out of me was a gut-wrenching scream. I hurt everywhere. The three forces continued to rage inside

I couldn't even tell how much of it was mine and how much of it

my body would explode sooner or later,

pull myself to the door. I wanted to see Rufus one last time before I died, or I would never be at peace. I dragged

then my children's. I could even hear Flora and Harry. My eyes lost focus, and the scene before me shifted. I suddenly felt light as a feather, the

Chapter 1208 Her Diagnosis (Rufus' POV)

The moment I caught sight of Crystal, my heart wrenched violently inside my chest. Then anger took over.

Damn that Lee! I would never let him go for this!

I hurried out of my coat and wrapped it around Crystal; then I picked her up in my arms. It was a blur, but I managed to bring her back to the imperial palace in less than an hour.

The doctor was already waiting when we arrived. As soon as he saw the state that Crystal was in, his face changed drastically. "Your Majesty, how did she get hurt this severely?"

Crystal looked like I had just pulled her out of a sea of blood. Her hair and fingers were dripping with it, and she was barely breathing. Anyone who saw her would understandably be horrified.

on trifles. I handed her

long, the doctor came up to me and shared his diagnosis. Crystal was suffering from power strife. Three forces were rampaging unchecked inside her body.

to administer some painkillers. The rest is up to her.” The doctor lowered his head,

here?! All of you, move

their knees in fear as my powers

deep breath, telling myself to calm down. When I felt like in control of my rage, I spoke again, gently this time. “You must save her, no matter what. I don’t want to hear such ambiguous nonsense from you again. And be sure to keep the fact that she currently holds three powers inside her

convene and come up with a treatment plan. I had never expected things to develop like this. I couldn’t even begin to imagine the kind of torture she had had to endure by herself. Regret washed over me.

vampire. It looked like their

powerless. I hate that Crystal was fighting for her life. I didn’t want her to die. Her children were still so young, and she couldn’t just

be something of a hybrid of witch and werewolf. These two powers were difficult to balance as it was, and now,

forced myself to pray that she would be all right. It was all that

Chapter 1209 Kiss Her (Rufus’ POV)

Crystal was being tortured, not just by one, but by three different kinds of power. Her veins stood out on the back of her hands, and her body continued to burn.

I carried her back to the bed and prepared a basin of water to wipe her with. I needed to get her temperature down first.

No medicine could help her, and from what I had just seen, the painkillers didn’t do much, either.

If Crystal’s fever continued much longer, her body might burn to ashes before it could explode.

curse was so potent that several towels caught sparks of flames as soon as they made contact

blood stains on her body were cleaned, but

I didn’t even understand why I was reacting like that, but I was adamant about not letting her die. I refused to even entertain the possibility. If I could, I would

caress. I didn’t know what else to do.

time. I just wish I could be the one in pain instead of her. Damn

stir in the pit of my stomach, and the desire to destroy kept building and building up. I hadn’t felt this impulse since the moon curse

cast a spell on me. Why else would I dream about her again and again? And every time

It's going to be sunny in the next few days. You should get better soon and take advantage of the fine weather. And Arron... You have yet to explain to me why he resembles me so much. Aren't you worried to leave them behind, can you? I promise you this, as long as you wake up, I will grant you your freedom. I will never restrain you again. You can return to the border

what I was trying to accomplish, but I felt a tug at my heart with every sentence I said. And when I spoke of setting Crystal free,

Chapter 1210 If She Died (Rufus' POV)

I coaxed Crystal to open up to me as I leaned closer.

When she did, I t*ouched her tongue with mine, hoping that it would distract her. Sure enough, I felt her slowly relax. It fed into my relief, and I, too, relaxed and gentled the k*iss.

Initially, the k*iss was only meant to keep her from hurting herself, but I found myself getting lost in it, wanting more, wanting it always...

My heart was pumping furiously, and I felt hot all over. This was the first time I had ever k*issed a she-wolf. It wasn't as bad as I thought.

I was pulled out of my musings by a sharp sting at the tip of my tongue. Crystal had bitten me.

the metallic taste only seemed to urge me on. I tightened my

body. I didn't want to be apart from her for even one second. Now and then, I would pause to give ourselves a chance to breathe, but I wasn't willing to end our

me were intoxicating, and I wanted

up until I

of my mouth as I gazed down at her. For

was asleep. More importantly, she didn't seem to be in

surface. I recalled the moment when I learned that Crystal had

have happened if I had arrived a little later? Would she have died? Or

by herself. I gnashed my teeth together as I

took a few deep breaths to calm myself. Still, it felt like my heart was still burning with rage and sorrow. If only she had alerted

back to Crystal's face, to her rosy, luscious lips. A voice inside me whispered that I had to punish her no idea what was happening to me.