

Cursed 441

Chapter 441 Give Me A Chance, Flora

Warren's POV:

I mustered up whatever courage I could and finally spat out what I had wanted to say for a long time. Flora gave me radio silence for a long time, which almost drove me crazy.

Title of the document

Each passing second, my once expectant heart began to sink. It turned out that I couldn't understand Flora after all. Ever since she broke up with me, I had never been able to figure out what was going on in her mind. She had always ignored me since then.

I couldn't understand why she changed so much. When we were in the forbidden forest, we got along quite well. Perhaps there was some kind of misunderstanding. I gently took Flora's hand and took a calming deep breath,

"Can you just give me another chance, Flora?"

Flora didn't shake my hand off. For a moment, I saw her expression soften. It gave me a small flicker of hope, because it was possible that she still had feelings for me.

turned cold again. She

something more, but Flora stopped me with one cold look. "In fact, we

told me how serious she was. I let go of her hand and tried

I held on her clothes, as if my touch was something

bitter taste filled my mouth. I still didn't know what I

never felt so uncomfortable getting pushed away like this before. It was as

know what for. I wanted so badly to ask

to say, but when I opened my mouth, I said

left of my

furrowed her eyebrows. "For

I smiled bitterly, although I felt a pang in my heart. "I'm sorry for bothering you all this time.

finally relax. I just didn't want her

over, I may not have it now but

Flora seemed to become even colder. "No need to thank

once at the hospital, though?" I couldn't help but ask that question. I did not buy for a second that she saw me as just a classmate.

would I visit you? Besides, we were just

Chapter 442 The Unlucky Guy Who Got Poisoned

Harry's POV:

My body felt too heavy to move. My limbs felt like they were being pressed into the earth by a boulder. Even my eyelids seemed too heavy to lift.

Title of the document

It was as if my soul was about to separate from my body while I tried to get up. My breath grew heavier and harder.

I could only recall that I had gotten swept away by the water current and bumped into something along the way that made me choke, rendering me motionless.

my consciousness slowly drifted away, I vaguely saw a petite figure grab my hand

impossible for me to breathe. I thought I was going to

strengths, but I never expected my own

d*ie, I felt something soft press on

was startled. I coughed out violently the

clutched onto my clothes. "What were

soon as I heard my voice, I wanted to slap my

approached. "You saved me just like that before. What are you so scared of? Now we're

away from her. "Don't get

me. "What do you mean that was different? We just both

shouted at her.

stopped two steps away from me

even angrier. "How can you laugh? I'm furious! Who would have ever thought that my own roommate was actually a she-wolf and a K*ller who tried

terrible night flashed through my mind again. I opened my eyes one midnight

Chapter 443 The Silly Mate

Joanna's POV:

After hearing my real name, I watched as the expression on Harry's face shifted several times.

Title of the document

It was as if I could read all the thoughts clearly on his face. This absolute fool of a man! I couldn't help but complain in my heart.

But no matter what I said, this fool was still my mate. I had known Harry was my mate ever since I met him for the first time. But I had my wolf scent sealed away using special means, which was why Harry wouldn't be able to tell that I was his mate.

At first, I was extremely unwilling to accept that this pompous, narcissistic peac*ck was my mate. I was even a little angry at some point, which was why I often beat him up.

made up my mind not to have anything to do with this fool. While in school,

His laugh could be heard from miles away, just like a

have him as a mate. So, I

expect that this fool

that he thought he was hiding my secret well. When in reality, that fool obviously dodged my eyes from that day on. If I got any closer to him on purpose, his face

would see that he was hiding

I had received since I was a kid, I should have simply K*llled him to keep his mouth shut. But whenever I looked at him, I just couldn't have the heart to

have to fish

voice ringing in my ears again, perhaps I should have left him in the water

seen such a

much, like Warren. Not only was Harry talkative, he was also the stupid kind. "Why'd you

wrong? So, what if

ends well for that character who knows too much..." Harry

a few seconds

Harry jumped away. "What

Chapter 444 A Secret Test

Harry's POV:

Joanna gave me a complicated look. I didn't know why, but I had a feeling that she hated me very much. Plus, she always wore a helpless look, as though she carried with her some unspeakable secrets. I stole a glance at her. She was fair and pretty, I guess. But she was far from adorable.

Title of the document

In fact, I had never seen such a cold and brutal she-wolf who could played with dangerous weapons like it was nothing. I couldn't help but sigh. Joanna heard me and frowned. "What made you sigh?"

“Nothing. I just look up to you, that’s all.” I gave her my most charming smile in the hopes that she’d let down her walls and reveal some information. “You must be tired. It’s not easy for a she-wolf to disguise herself as a man and deceive everyone.”

Joanna looked at me wordlessly. Suddenly, she smiled again.

Every time she smiled, it sent a shiver down my spine. “Why are you smiling?” I hugged myself and trembled slightly, goose bumps forming on my skin.

even more brightly. She patted me

keep my cool any longer. What the hell

wondering if she was just a sad*st who enjoyed torturing

secret?” I segued smoothly. I

asked softly, “What do you

it came out sounding unnatural. “What’s the matter? We’re already so familiar with

blink of an eye, Joanna’s smile disappeared and was replaced with a cold, fierce look. “Just drop it. Don’t think that I don’t know what’s

started feeling the wall, looking

target? I might be able to help. Besides, you’ve been lurking

and didn’t even look at me. “If you

just tell

by her fake name subconsciously. Hearing this, she turned around

her by her real name. Why couldn’t she

my statement. “Err, I meant,

seriously and said, “If

could harm

Chapter 445 Regarded as Thieves

Sylvia’s POV:

I waited by the wall with Flora and Warren for a long time. Finally, Harry and John arrived.

Title of the document

The two looked much worse than the three of us, especially Harry. He walked with bare feet and looked like he had been pulled out of black mud.

We briefly explained to each other what had happened, then the five of us headed back the way we came. We were able to successfully get into the wall through the hole.

Unfortunately, the leading guard on duty had found us and regarded us as suspicious werewolves. walk to enjoy the moon. On top of that, we also looked very dirty. To him, we must have looked like handcuffs for us. Not wanting to cause a scene, we chose not to none of us knew where we were going to be taken and what was going to happen to us if we some hesitation, we decided Rufus. You can't arrest us. If Prince Rufus finds guard snorted. "Oh, sure. And I'm the lycan king's personal guard! Are you serious? Do you are the thief! Your whole family are thieves. You don't believe the truth? Fine!" Flora rolled up her Call Prince Rufus here!" Harry didn't seem to believe us. He scratched the back of his ear, mocking sarcastically, "For a bunch of thieves, you lot sure are confident! Why do you think Prince frowned. "What of beggars who snuck in from was so angry that she took off her shoe and threw it at the guard's mouth. "Shut your filthy mouth!" The guard was stunned and covered pure Harry fashion, he refused to be outdone and in disgust. "Guards!

Chapter 446 Imprisoned

Sylvia's POV:

The guard in the lead clicked his tongue with disdain. Obviously, he didn't believe a word I said. "One of you claims to be a sold*ier of Prince Rufus, and another to be his mate. How ridiculous!"

Title of the document

The arrogant guard sneered at us, even going so far as to call me a b*tch.

I was getting impatient. If I had known they were going to treat us like this, I would've fought them off. Now we were stuck in a dilemma.

his boss's sleeve and whispered, "Prince Rufus did announce his mate bond in a high-profile manner some time ago. I heard that his mate was indeed a member of the army. It was the talk of the town and was all over the Internet." The leading guard hesitated. "Really? I doubt it. How could the heartless Prince Rufus have

was a little anxious. Gesturing at me, he replied. "It's true that he has a mate, but I'm not sure and down carefully. Calmly, I

sold*ier reluctantly. “Forget it. Take them to the prison first and I’ll report it to Alpha
were locked up. The one good thing to come out of this was that the sold*iers who locked us up
sat on the ground dejectedly. “I can’t believe that I’d be sent to prison one
neither,” Warren echoed
not afraid. I’m just worried about what they said about Prince Rufus—that he’s having a good time
We all recalled seeing the sold*iers
her? I’d hate to think so, but I did see him drink a lot at the banquet. He could’ve gotten drunk and
looked for s*x after.” As he spoke,
Rufus.” I
temper these days. He gave off

Chapter 447 A Wall Made Of Gold

Sylvia’s POV:

When the sold*ier unlocked the door, he was about to handcuff us again.

Title of the document

“No need.” The leading guard stopped him reluctantly. Then he looked at us and spoke in a much more
polite tone. “I misunderstood you earlier, so I had no choice but to handcuff you. Now, it’s not
necessary.”

I could tell that he was scared. Geoffrey must’ve given him a piece of his mind.

Harry rolled his eyes at the leading guard indignantly. “I told you not to do anything stupid. Now, look at
what you’ve done.”

eyes showed his true emotions. Gritting his teeth, he dared not to

she sneered

hurt us, so he could do nothing but suppress his anger. He was even f0rced to swallow his pride and bow
to us, which was incredibly

looked down on us and accused us of being thieves. If anyone here’s

down. Try to see things from his perspective. What we did

led to a luxurious

Geoffrey usually held his

extravagant life, I was still shocked to see that one of the walls in the room was

wall was inlaid with many colorful gemstones. When the lights

“How rustic!”

his feelings, couldn’t help but comment sarcastically.

before we could look at the wall carefully, Geoffrey entered the meeting room with a

I’ve heard so much about you. It’s

know me?” I

annual military parade because our pack is too far away. I have, however, heard about you

Chapter 448 Meaningful Words

Sylvia’s POV:

Although Geoffrey was vehemently scolding the leading guard, I felt that he was implying something else. With a straight face, I eyed Geoffrey warily as my mind raced.

Title of the document

As his scolding came to a close, Geoffrey ordered his men to drag the leading guard away and execute him. But before they could drag him away, I put a stop to this farce.

“Forget it. It was the five of us who broke the rules in the first place. He was just fulfilling his duty. He’s not in the wrong.”

He didn’t seem to expect that I would intercede for

and turned to Geoffrey. “I think it’d

raised his eyebrows and gave me a friendly smile. Then,

leading guard yelped with

and exquisite

didn’t say anything. I had a gut feeling that he wanted to ask us some questions, like where we had been asking Harry about his father, Geoffrey turned to me to ask

Why did you go out alone? Our pack isn’t that big, but one can still get lost easily

on his face, his

we were a bit bored and we felt that we’d get cabin fever if we didn’t go out for a walk. We planned to go take an evening stroll to enjoy the night scenery, but we

lively in the daytime,

Warren added in a very serious tone, “It looked much more

banquet.” Both John and Warren

hand, was busy stuffing her cheeks with the delicious desserts. “Yes. Not only is this pack beautiful, the werewolves are also good-looking! I

Chapter 449 Sleeping with Another Woman

Sylvia’s POV:

The tension in the room was so thick, one could’ve cut through it with a knife.

Title of the document

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on me.

Flora even stopped scarfing down food. She looked at me nervously and whispered, “Don’t listen to his nonsense. Prince Rufus isn’t that kind of man.”

Geoffrey shook his head with distress. “Men just can’t control their nature.”

just shut up?” Flora flew into a rage.

back to her seat and tried to comfort her

my lower lip, not wanting to admit that my mind was in

“Don’t get me wrong. I also believe that Prince Rufus is a righteous man. I guess the two of

What he really meant was painfully obvious. I held back the insane

Ashley is but a humble vampire sl*ve, even I have to admit that she’s

have the occasional affair. Besides, Prince Rufus is

out on my temples. I suddenly

harshly. Fortunately, she stopped me in time. “Don’t act rashly. Can’t you see? Geoffrey wants you to resort

person. They’re just trying to provoke you,” Harry added, shooting that attendant a murderous glare. Warren,

Warren away. “What the

deep breath and put on a smile again. “Don’t worry. I’m

and murmured, “Sylvia, that’s one scary

“I heard that Prince Rufus’ mate used to be a sl*ve, too. Maybe

Chapter 450 The Vampire’s Talent

Rufus’ POV:

The she-wolf in front of me trembled all over and knelt on the floor. Her cheeks were stained with tears, and her hair was messy. I could keenly see the red hand marks I left on her neck.

Title of the document

"Ashley?" I sat at the table and stared at her coldly. The rage that stirred in my heart was getting more and more uncontrollable.

The slave nodded timidly, her eyes wide with panic and uneasiness.

I snorted. Obviously, this was Geoffrey's doing.

me to the bed just now, I had already known that something was wrong. The restlessness in my body wasn't from lust,

would've comforted me. Although this fake smelled exactly like Sylvia, her scent only served

realized this, the woman in front of me started to change. It was Ashley,

almost strangled her to death. It was Omar who stopped

deep breath and smelled something murky floating in the air. It was coming

force myself to calm down, despite my eyes turning a devilish red. First of all, I needed to figure out

the slave stumbled over to me and made random gestures. She had hinted that she couldn't speak from the

want a piece of paper and a pen?" I

seemed to overtake her because

squeezed my eyes shut and tried not to fly into a rage. Annoyed beyond belief, I reached for

in a hurry and started scrawling on the paper with

later, she gingerly placed the note on the table and quickly retreated back to the bedside, fearing that I

up the note and tried to read it. The handwriting on

narrowed my eyes and did

special power had to do with hallucination. That was to say, the reason why