

Cursed 461

Chapter 461 The Little Girl Named Alva

Sylvia's POV:

I motioned Flora to follow me into the orphanage.

Title of the document

Barlow looked hesitant at first, but he followed us in and didn't stop us.

The children in the orphanage were playing outdoor games. They laughed, cheered, and played with such good behavior, under the guidance of their teachers. Looking around, I couldn't find anything wrong. "Do you want me to show you around?" Barlow asked.

One teacher also came over in a hurry, wanting to entertain us.

I felt a little embarrassed and didn't want to bother them. "Nothing seems unusual here. Should we go back? We don't want to disturb the kids," Flora whispered in my ear.

Just when I was about to turn around and leave, I

the same name I had seen

the direction of the voice and saw a cute little girl who had fallen

from a teacher. She was about to help the

over and helped the girl up myself. "Are

was very cute and looked clean. She wore a pink dress and her hair was tied up in

seemed blind. There was no light in her big eyes, which also could not focus on anything. The little girl
finger to touch her

smiled and said sweetly, "Thank

and asked softly, "How did you know I'm

and tilted her head to the side. "Alva's intuition

down and patted her head. "Is Alva your name? That's beautiful.

what she said, I confirmed that her name was indeed Alva, the same name on the

for more information. Since Barlow was still around, I obviously

smiled at me.

polite smile. "No problem. She is

Unfortunately, she cannot see." The teacher

Chapter 462 A Secret Base

Sylvia's POV:

I was shocked by her answer. "Felix is your brother?" Nodding, Alva said, "Yes, my real brother!"

Title of the document

It was only in that moment I realized how similar Alva and Felix actually looked. They had the same colored hair and eyes.

I honestly never considered it because I thought the werewolves inside and outside the wall were not connected in any way at all.

wall could separate

me?" Alva tugged on my sleeve with her tiny hands and bounced

I patted Alva's head as

her head, Alva asked, "Why won't

Felix right now. I was going to ask you if you knew where he was." Frowning, Alva sighed. "I don't know too. All I know is that my brother is always busy. He has to stay outside and work so that he can pay

widened. "No." Alva shook her head.

first. I have to tell him something as well, but

a moment of hesitation, Alva waved me over to come closer. "Come here, young

her in my arms. "First, you have to promise not to tell anyone." Alva stretched out her

mine with hers and

and suddenly spoke in a mysterious manner. "All the other children here are only allowed to

by the Alva's smug expression, I prodded,

snorted like a little pig. "My brother comes to see me every night. Except last night.

do you see each other?" I asked curiously. It couldn't be that simple to get in and out of the orphanage.

Although Felix was

Chapter 463 Treasures

Sylvia's POV:

Despite her blindness, Alva seemed to be very familiar with the place.

Title of the document

As she held my hand, she used her other hand to scale the walls of the building around her.

Soon, we arrived at the back door of the orphanage.

This door was more worn out than the front door. Although it was made of stone bricks, it was still dusty and had a lot of things piled up against it.

and forged on ahead. Along the path, I noticed many old facilities for children's

like it was built in the early days of

get to the children's park without going through the back door, I noticed another path that was

had

staying here, Alva?" I

tilted her head for a moment and thought. "I don't know. I've been here for

little girl this sensitive

by the question as much. She replied innocently, "I don't

ask about her parents anymore, so I moved on and asked about Felix

much about her brother's whereabouts. Felix probably didn't want to

to a hidden air-raid shelter. The shelter was located to the west of the children's park,

sneak out and wait for my

I followed her in.

it was probably enough to accommodate about a dozen werewolves

then rummaged through a pile of things on the side and showed them off. "Young lady, look. These are gifts my brother

Chapter 464 Grow Taller by Eating Onions

Sylvia's POV:

"Why?" I was curious to hear her answer.

Title of the document

Alva propped her chin in the palm of her hand and looked a little depressed. "I don't know why. But my brother never comes to see me on this day every month." "Didn't your brother tell you why?" I asked in confusion. "He refused to tell me because I'm a kid." Alva snorted.

I couldn't help but laugh at that. "Your brother is also a kid."

"But my brother is taller than me." Alva countered, resting her arms on her hips. "I've eaten so many onions but haven't grown even an inch taller."

"Onions?"

are smelly. But my brother said that eating onions could help

when you grow up.” I sat beside her and grabbed her hand, gesturing a tentative height on the wall. “I guess you

jaw dropped in shock. “That tall?

with a smile.

from a tin box that had been peeled off. Then, she touched the place on the wall

what your first wish is?” I asked, examining

my brother,” Alva replied earnestly. Then, she clenched her fist and patted her chest. “It will definitely come true

Alva. That’s my wish too.”

Although she was young, I could connect with her. She had answers to all my questions, even though some was too bizarre to make any sense. I also realized she had a strong memory.

long time, but it was getting late. Therefore, I decided to

still had a few questions for Felix. I could tell he was avoiding us. If

Geoffrey had too many spies. If we weren’t careful enough,

Just then, an idea occurred to me. I gave

number correctly. “Is this your phone number?” she asked

Chapter 465 Act Alone

Sylvia’s POV:

Alva’s teacher was holding a bag with cartoon patterns in her hand. She looked visibly relieved when she saw me with Alva.

Title of the document

“Sorry. I lost track of time as we were exploring this park.” I smiled apologetically and gave Alva to the teacher.

The teacher looked at me and smiled in understanding. “That’s okay. I was afraid you got lost.”

Alva wrapped one hand around the teacher’s neck and held her arm with the other. She touched the bag in the teacher’s hand and tilted her head. “Cakes?”

“You guessed it right.” The teacher put Alva down, opened the bag, and took out a box of creamy Tiramisu. “I brought this for you. It’s your snack today.”

and her lips parted. She waved her hand in the air.

right. Let’s sit over there and eat.” The teacher smiled, pointing at

“Okay!” Alva nodded excitedly.

Alva to have the dessert while I waited for Flora.

find his line was

sent a message to Rufus, saying that I had found some

message to Rufus, Flora

your stomach? What did the doctor say?"

"Help, Miss Todd. She ate something and is now having diarrhea. She asked me to accompany her to the washroom and guard

to suppress my laughter. "How is she now? Does

now." Flora smiled and held my

but he didn't complain

we leave now?" Flora pulled my sleeve and

go. It's getting late," Barlow

nodded and nudged

to leave the orphanage, Alva ran over to me. The cream was smeared all over her mouth. She grabbed my clothes and

heart softened. I squatted and wiped her mouth

her arms and gave me a tight hug. "You have to

Chapter 466 A Tough Nut To Crack

Rufus' POV:

I spent the whole day inquiring about the missing werewolves with Geoffrey.

Title of the document

The people in charge and the councilors were all called for interrogation. But their answers were the same as Geoffrey's. They all claimed it to be a normal migrating issue.

I skimmed across the documents they had submitted. Everything looked similar. It seemed obvious they had colluded in private.

a few bad

however, was that the truth would be completely buried

speaking, those in high positions wouldn't mind risking everything. Once their interests were threatened, they would do anything to protect themselves and what they had, and it would cause a series

deal with the issue one step at a time in order to find out the

councilor beside me was still talking
more werewolves
tired of hearing the same thing over and over again. "You can
councilor glanced at Geoffrey and
"You've been investigating all day. I think you should get some rest. I've asked my
able to find anything if I went on investigating this way. Geoffrey was an old fox. He had arranged
everything
odd. The werewolves that had disappeared didn't have families
here?" Geoffrey asked again,
I pretended to have no doubts, hoping to lower
you it's nothing suspicious. People just come and go, nothing more. Stop worrying about

Chapter 467 The Secret of This City

Rufus' POV:

"All right." Geoffrey nodded. "I will send the slave to serve you tonight. Although she is a vampire, she can't speak. So you don't need to worry." I sneered.

Title of the document

Although she couldn't speak, she could write. 'Did Geoffrey not realize that? Or was he simply stupidly fearless and looking down upon the royal family?'

I was not in the mood to go to the banquet later, so I came up with something to excuse myself.

I unlocked my phone, I saw a message

didn't pay much attention to it. I just reminded her to be careful. However, I met Flora and Warren
them. "Why

"Didn't Sylvia come to see you? She left a long time ago." I instantly realized something was wrong.
Perhaps Sylvia had lied to Flora for

Flora asked,

She just sent me a message."

soon as I returned

the service area. I grew restless. If I had known it earlier, I would have asked my secret guards
have

as the dread seemed to intensify

was more complicated than I had thought. The disappearance of those werewolves terrified while, I couldn't wait any longer. I picked up my a knock on the door. It was Geoffrey's men. They had brought scent of her perfume wafted in the air. I hid my anxiety and tried to

Chapter 468 A Weird Night

Sylvia's POV:

There were more guards near the wall today than usual. Geoffrey might have suspected that we had gone outside the wall last night, thus strengthened security.

Title of the document

I hid in the shadows while waiting for the nearby group of guards to p@ssby. Once the coast was cleared, I went through the same hole in the wall from yesterday and got out.

As soon as I got out, something felt off immediately. There was no one on the streets tonight. The city looked abandoned.

weird. It was so quiet that even the rustling

were out, including

outside the wall to suddenly disappear overnight. The only possibility

message to tell him that something was wrong, but I realized my pocket was empty. I had forgotten my the sewer from yesterday to see if I could find

there were puddles everywhere. My trousers had gotten wet

was not

I heard a faint bell ring from the outside. It should be the hourly reminder.

didn't remember hearing a bell ring. Things felt

grow noisy outside the sewer. I thought

a look, but the clacking sounds of high-heeled shoes suddenly echoed, as if someone was walking toward me. I instinctively hid and held my breath, careful not to make a

closer and closer. Soon, it stopped

smelled a faint rose fragrance. That was probably

about it. The scent seemed similar to the slave

Chapter 469 The Vampire In Werewolf Territory

Sylvia's POV:

What the hell was going on? How could a vampire sneak into werewolf territory and lurk around out in the open? My mind was full of questions I couldn't answer.

Title of the document

If I heard what this woman said correctly, it seemed this was not her first time coming to the sewer to look for werewolves. She was doing it with much ease, too. Clearly, she was hunting.

While I was busy trying to figure out why she was here, her voice echoed again. "Come out, come out, wherever you are."

up and I had

out of hiding." I could tell she slowed down, just like a predator on the prowl. Surely, she could smell my scent at this point, because

out of you and making you into a wolf-skin lantern sound? What perfect timing. My bedside lamp is broken. Now I'll have something new to replace it." The woman let out a chilly laughter, which sounded even creepier

I was also able to estimate her

light and stable. From what I could hear, this woman did not seem very

had already exposed her super power as well, which was control of light. Wherever she walked, golden lamps would appear and light up

look at, it was not that practical in combat. If this was going to be a one-on-one battle, I should be able to take

woman chuckled. "Why haven't you run away?

my breath as I waited for her to

She clicked her tongue, and then her tone became cold. "Fine, then I will no longer spare you the

I jumped out and swung my fist at her

the side, avoiding my attack by a hair. Shocked, she exclaimed, "How

did I let her have time to rest. With every

a little overwhelmed and

Chapter 470 A Hunting Game

Sylvia's POV:

"Geoffrey?" I was confused. "What are you talking about?" Did Geoffrey hire this vampire to lurk around the pack?

Title of the document

From the way she said it, it sounded like there was some kind of deal between them. The woman also looked confused. "You don't know? Are you not from here?"

"Just tell me! What's going on?" I twisted her hands behind her back and didn't answer her question.

muttered more curses, but there was some sort of enlightenment that flashed in her eyes. "Damn you, Geoffrey! That old bastard didn't even

here?" I asked coldly. The woman struggled. "Why would I tell

a dagger and pressed the cold blade to her face. "If you don't

the vampire in front of me had good features that I was sure they

woman was well dressed— even her hair was done up nicely. She seemed to care about her appearance very

enough, when she saw my dagger against her face, she turned paler than normal. "No, get that away from me! When

to threaten her, "Go ahead then. I don't mind breaking more of

"Come on, this was a fair deal. How dare you hurt me? Does Geoffrey want to

I'll let you go. What's your deal with Geoffrey?" I smiled politely at her. "You're

are just a bunch of idiots. You're nothing but pawns in this game we vampires

woman's voice was loud enough to get the attention of

companion's voice, Ciara exclaimed, "Help

could say anything else, I cupped her

jumped into the sewer not a few moments later. I could already feel that he was very fast. His scent was even stronger than the woman's — a combination of stinky