Cursed 481

Chapter 481 The Hostage

Sylvia's POV:

The vampires lost their composure. They scrambled to regroup to deal with me and Layla.

Title of the document

Layla was a good sold*ier. Not only was she beautiful, but also a sK*lled, merciless fighter. She moved swiftly and was fierce when she delivered blows.

Faced with vampires, she refused to show them any mercy. I had only seen this kind of extreme fighting method once before— in John. The only difference now was that Layla really wanted all of these vampires dead. With Layla by my side, I felt reinvigorated and fought the vampires back fiercely.

giving me a major headache. How could there

together, like dancing neon lights. I squinted

was in a daze, pink lightning suddenly struck me. It was a male vampire. Not only his special power was pink, but his coffin

held up a glassof red liquid and took a sip. From time to time, he'd

the pink coffin and slapped the lid hard. She was so angry that her

shrank his head guiltily.

were busy talking, I quickly transformed into my human self and smashed the pink coffin in the middle with an iron bar.

his patience. He smashed the glasshard and jumped out of the broken coffin,

out of the way in time and subdued Knute's

it anymore. With

he could strike, a fellow vampire suddenly stopped

act rashly. We need

want to K*ll me. Hearing this, I

all out, so they couldn't defeat Layla and me. But we were outnumbered, so

Chapter 482 Being Captured

Sylvia's POV:

"What now? You vampires are so freaking b*tchy." Layla rolled her eyes as she snapped at the vampires.

Title of the document

Glendon curled his lips and pulled the blonde vampire behind him. His sharp eyes swept over Layla thoroughly and he said, "You're special. I would have preferred it if you didn't speak."

hung loosely around her face and winked at him. "Thank

from within me. I hadn't expected Layla to be as sharp-tongued as Flora. Glendon smiled, not losing his temper at her insult.

gaze on him and sneered, "Are you vampires willing to let

The evil grin on his face widened. "You can leave whenever you want, while we continue to hunt here. Anyway, there are so many werewolves outside the wall who we could make our blood slaves. We will K*II one every five minutes.

him dispersed. Obviously, they were going to hunt. I was agitated and wanted to stop them, but Layla thwarted me, "Calm down. You can't save everyone. Keep your wits

the werewolves here are massacred!" I bit my lower lip hard, feeling like I was a fish on the chopping board

like an entertaining show

"It's past five o'clock. According

"So, what if we break our agreement? These two

pink coffin covered the big bruise on his forehead and tugged the female blonde vampire's hand with a sad expression. "Sister, you have to

and threw his arm around the blonde vampire's

and raised his chin at us. "Since

Chapter 483 What About Me

Sylvia's POV:

Glendon yanked Felix's collar and stepped back. Seeing how I was surrounded by vampires, he smirked and gloated. "I didn't think you'd believe me so easily. Wasn't being fooled once more than enough?"

Title of the document

at the vampires surrounding me, ready to

again. When I looked back, I saw that Glendon was excitedly strangling Felix's neck. In a crazed tone, he cried, "If you dare to resist, I'll K*II this little guy right here,

between the vampires and Geoffrey would be

I gave up struggling. The blonde vampire handcuffed me then shoved me hard. "You should've

me, but the blonde vampire pressed a dagger against my neck and threatened her, "Take

Then, she burst into laughter. "What's wrong?

pressed the dagger

a somewhat stern tone, "Then

dagger, then turned to her fellow vampires

I resisted and even fought back, these vampires would have the excuse to

Chapter 484 The Cunning Old Fox

Rufus' POV:

Geoffrey had sent a lot of men after me.

Title of the document

But they didn't wield any weapons. It was clear to me that they were just trying to stall for time, preventing me from saving Sylvia. I was getting more and more irritable. I was so anxious that my instinct to slaughter everyone nearly reared its ugly head.

was Warren, the constant voice of reason, who stopped me. He said

Thinking about Sylvia, I channeled all of my energy into my fighting and

were so many of them. With every minute that passed, I

Warren seemed to have noticed this, too. We all exchanged nervous glances. Geoffrey, who had

That's enough." Geoffrey beckoned at his sold*iers

was about to happen. Sure enough, Geoffrey asked his men to open

at my heels. To my horror, outside the wall was a complete mess. Blood stained

down. It might not be Sylvia's."

me. I won't hurt him, at least." Warren quickly walked over and pulled out someone hiding in the corner. It

found the hole in

Chapter 485 Negotiation

Rufus' POV:

Geoffrey didn't even bother to tidy up his messy hair and clothes. Instead, he pretended to be humble and knelt down in front of me. "Prince Rufus, I went through all this effort..."

Title of the document

drop the act? It's pissing me off!" Flora cut Geoffrey off. She was just as anxious as me. "Cut the crap and tell us

somehow managed to restrain the bloodthirsty K*lling intent in my heart and stared at Geoffrey coldly. "I'm giving you two minutes to explain yourself. If you don't tell us what you want by nodded slowly. "Okay,

impatiently and waited for him to

interfere in the affairs of this pack and report nothing out of the ordinary when you get back, I can promise you that everyone

it?" I surveyed

two about what happened in the imperial city. Prince Richard is out of the picture. If everything goes well, you'll be the next lycan king, Prince Rufus. I'd never be so stupid as to go against the future king, right? So that's it. I really wouldn't do anything to hurt Miss Todd. On the contrary, I vow I will

chuckled. "Do you expect

it would be great if you

shameless, too. Being Alpha wasn't enough for him. He

it only after I am sure Sylvia is safe and sound." Even if he wanted to negotiate with me,

Chapter 486 Exchange Of Conditions

Flora's POV:

Geoffrey's shamelessness really crossed the line.

Title of the document

use werewolves' lives as a

wall, the vampires would have already invaded the city. Besides, the werewolves outside the wall are

belief, I turned to the trembling

hugged his knees tightly, rocking back and forth.

What are you so afraid of? You were so talkative before!

a ragdoll when I pulled him. "Don't hurt me

eyes turned red with anger. It was the first time that I

sewer home, I was under the impression that he was a tough boy. Little did I know that he was

pulled my hand away from the boy, and

shot Felix one last glare before turning around. I didn't want to

Chapter 487 Unaccustomed To The Climate

Flora's POV:

Warren was frightened by my sudden vomiting.

Title of the document

Rubbing my back, he seemed to be in panic. "What's wrong? Did you eat something wrong today?"

I couldn't even speak a complete sentence. My stomach ached so much and I vomited so hard that I cried. "Tissue..." Warren immediately handed me a handkerchief and I grabbed it to wipe my mouth.

After a while, I finally felt better. I let go of Warren's hand, but I still felt dazed.

"Are you okay?" Warren looked at me with concern. I shook my head and waved my hand. "I'm fine. Maybe I was just pissed off by Geoffrey."

can throw up from anger?

in good health or not? You haven't been eating properly the past days."

it's the climate here that I'm not used to." I waved my hand and suddenly realized something. I raised my eyes. "How did you know that I haven't been eating properly?"

touched his nose and said vaguely, "I just noticed

him

to him. I thought he would shrink back from how difficult I was being,

just had a fight. If

food you've been eating since we got here." Warren sighed and continued to nag. "You should also put on more clothes. It might be hot at the border during the daytime, but it's cooler at night. Don't

Had he

it. But I hesitated, afraid that

Sylvia's condition was still uncertain, so I definitely was not in the mood to talk

let it

to sleep." Slumping my shoulders, I walked back clumsily. I didn't care how I looked to Warren anymore. I just

Warren followed me, took off his coat, and put it over my

"Okay."

the door. Don't open the door unless it's me."

Chapter 488 Waiting

Rufus' POV:

The magnificent room was now a mess. All the furniture had been smashed to the floor.

Title of the document

The huge painting on the wall tilted to the side and finally fell to the floor with a crack, splitting into two.

The back of my hand was bruised and bleeding. I numbly stared out the window. My emotions were so overwhelming that I felt like I was going to drown. I almost couldn't hold back the urge to

on my screen, I couldn't help but feel depressed. Looking at a photo of Sylvia was the only thing

fine. What you need to do now is rest. Don't be defeated even before

at the girl in the photo with affection. All

enemy. He could be using Sylvia to get you to form an alliance with him," Omar continued. "Let's see what Geoffrey is going to do tomorrow. I have a feeling that this city has

that. But whenever I remember that Sylvia is in the hands of vampires, I just

been at odds since the ancient times. Even if Geoffrey used vampires, it was merely a transactional

could use a new Alpha." Omar

not only Geoffrey's problem now, but the whole pack as well. Their world view and values had been distorted for so long.

give up on this place. I feel that this pack is already rotten to the core. Even if we replace Geoffrey with another Alpha, who's to say they won't follow the

in confusion. I thought of my father, the

Chapter 489 The Casino

Rufus' POV:

I arrived at the gate and saw Geoffrey's limousine parked right outside.

Title of the document

Flora and Warren also arrived the same time as I did. After exchanging a few simple words with each other, we got into the car.

Geoffrey was already in the front seat. When I got in, he turned to me and asked, "Were you able to rest well, Prince Rufus?" I didn't answer his question. Instead, I turned to the window indifferently and said, "Let's just go."

Geoffrey simply smiled and turned back to the front.

After being on the road for half an hour, the car finally came to a stop in front of a huge casino. The casino was not located in a very remote place, but the buildings nearby were not commercial. Most of the nearest buildings were private manors.

had a confused look on her face and asked, "What are we doing

will see Miss Todd sooner or later," Geoffrey

waiter hurried over and motioned for

didn't look too unusual. Actually, it looked quite tame

spotted a large door, glazed in a luxurious manner. A she -wolf in a skimpy bunny costume

distinguished guests." The bunny girl opened the glazed door and led us into an elevator. She swiped a card and pressed

us said anything. It was only

I nodded quietly.

Bl b*ttons in this elevator. The bunny

everyone. We're here because I just wanted to show you something

muttered. Although her voice was

the time. Occasionally, you have to loosen up a bit." Geoffrey shook his head playfully,

dinged and

view. Loud and sensual music blasted in my ear and I saw a lot

perfumes and scents mixed together, causing the air to become putrid. I covered

and the song is just

Chapter 490 Fighting Against Beasts

Flora's POV:

The winding passage led us to the top. The bunny girl ushered us to a viewing platform. "Sit down. The show is about to begin." Geoffrey sat down first and waved at the seat beside him.

Title of the document

I felt a little uncomfortable and didn't want to sit. An unpleasant smell wafted in the air, and I felt disgusted all over again. I gently patted Warren's hand, gesturing for him to let go of me. He had been holding my hand for so long and refused to leave me.

Warren tightened his grip as if he was unwilling to let go of me. I glared at him, and he reluctantly let go of me and sat on the sofa with Rufus.

I walked to the edge of the viewing platform and saw a cage in the middle of the stage. A gigantic beast was locked inside.

The beast's b*tt was facing the viewing platform, so I couldn't recognize it.

Geoffrey smiled proudly and pointed at the beast. "It's called Teeth. It's a kind of

I was confused. "Does it have a lot of teeth

Geoffrey could answer, the beast

teeth of varying sizes all over its face. Minced meat was stuck between some of its teeth. It had a foul breath, and I could smell

turned around and began retching

it! I was too

his arm around my shoulder,

morning and only spat out my bile juices. The well-trained waiters next to us handed over a spittoon and a

wanted to eat something sour. But I couldn't ask for it during such an occasion. I sat on the sofa listlessly and lost

us this?" Rufus

part is about to come," Geoffrey said slowly. Then, he made a gesture to the waiter beside

waiter nodded in understanding

the place,

immediately broke into an

will be on

cage tumbled from the ceiling and landed on the ground with a loud thud. A woman and two men were locked inside. They were almost