

Cursed 491

Chapter 491 Sacrifice

Flora's POV:

The three vampires tried to run away, extreme panic written on their faces. Their feet were still tied to long chains which made various tinkling sounds as they ran, creating somewhat a song of death.

Title of the document

Despite the beast's clumsy body, it still moved fast. It was able to lock on its first target, the only female vampire.

Seeing this, the woman cried desperately while running, but no one could save her now.

this cheered

fast enough to save herself. Soon, the beast tore off her arm and the whole place

the cheers of the

the woman's thin arm was not enough to satisfy the beast's

gave it their all to stay alive, but it was not enough to fight against the beast. Not long after,

to care at all. They even sounded dissatisfied that it was ending so quickly, jeering at the vampires to

of them booed and called the

they were the ones applauding the loudest either. These were the werewolves Sylvia and I met on the streets the other day. They were very friendly and hospitable, giving us free food. Compared to how they appeared now,

best to restrain myself, but I was too disgusted

from his cigar and shrugged indifferently. "It's fun

cage, holding someone's heart in its hand. "It's coming down here! The beast is going down!" The crowd screamed, but their voices

make sense of the situation, another iron cage fell from the ceiling, firmly surrounding the

opportunity to run from the beast, this second cage now took that away from

and feet were ripped off. She simply lay on the ground, using her head to drag the remains of her

Chapter 492 A Bet

Flora's POV:

"Bullsh*t!" I snarled and couldn't help but curse. "You are playing with lives purely for your entertainment. Don't make it sound like anything else!"

Title of the document

viewed himself even higher than Prince Rufus. "I'm sure you're aware that vampires have a strong healing ability. Even if their bellies are

let them d*ie completely." Warren shook his head. His

strange. He leaned back on the couch and placed his arms on the backrest. "But I understand. You all grew up in a perfect greenhouse with absolutely no problems or threats. You would never understand that what I'm doing right now is

would simply retreat instead

wiped off of his face. His expression became sinister. "Well, it

Geoffrey. "Why? Are

staring contest, Geoffrey smiled again. "Anyway, they show is about to end. Why don't we continue watching instead? It would be a waste to miss out on great entertainment." The vampires on stage were all dismembered and mangled. The woman only

only way to keep our border safe," Geoffrey said with

not even exist at all. You are the one who deserves to d*ie! Along with that

that mocking smile on his face. "Fine. If none

Chapter 493 Collect the Opinions of The Citizens

Rufus' POV:

"You have to promise us that you won't send anyone to interfere. If you use your prestige as an Alpha to order the citizens to side with you, it'll be difficult for us to join the bet," Flora said seriously.

Title of the document

"Don't worry. Just as I said just now, if I wanted to interfere with you, I wouldn't even have offered to bet with you in the first place. On the contrary, I'll even order my people to cooperate with you. If I make things difficult for you in any way, I'd lose the bet." Geoffrey looked sincere yet confident. After all, he even bet at the risk of his position as Alpha.

"Don't you dare go back on your word, Geoffrey." Flora also spoke with confidence. Then, she looked at me expectantly, as if she was asking for my consent.

a moment, I was

493 Collect The Opinions Of The Citizens

the attitude of the aud*ience towards the K*Iling show, I knew that things were

something he wasn't sure of. Since he was the one who suggested the bet, it meant that he was certain that

that Sylvia was still in his hands, I had no choice

deal, if you ask

my

Rufus is looking at the bigger

had agreed to his proposal, Geoffrey smiled complacently. Then he raised his

with Geoffrey, I left this

Collect The Opinions Of

full moon. Since Sylvia was not with me this time, there was nothing I could do but lock myself in a room. Therefore, I had to entrust the task of collecting opinions

Chapter 494 Sticky Situation

Flora's POV:

Warren and I were itching to take action once we received the task from Rufus.

Title of the document

As usual, Warren walked me back to my accommodation. I walked in front of him calmly and listened to his incessant nagging.

On the way there, we ran into Harry and John. The two of them had the same hairstyle, which was, in a word, messy.

Lately, John had stuck to Harry like glue. It seemed that he was going to be assimilated by Harry.

With a slice of pizza in his mouth, Harry rubbed his sleepy eyes and looked at Warren and me in surprise. "Have you two reconciled?"

second thought. Warren and I were about to embark on a mission together.

I grabbed the other slice of pizza from Harry's hand and stuffed it into my own mouth. "Enough

"Where's Sylvia? And where'd you two go this morning? I didn't see you. Did you

the pizza I was eating and coughed

and two together. "You're hiding something from me! You don't love me anymore. You used to take me with

of pizza and looked for an excuse to get out of this sticky situation. "We got up at five o'clock in the morning and went

in that case, no thanks." Harry's eyelashes fluttered guiltily. "I can cheer for

my lips in disgust. "Do whatever

a sudden mission to the

guilty conscience, I nudged Warren and said, "We also have a mission,

We have to stay in here to catch all the fleeing poultry," Warren lied through his

disbelief. "What a weird task! But it sounds worse than going to

yes, I envy

I still want to be with you. We're

conjoined twins,"

"Then..."

Chapter 495 A Strange Place

Sylvia's POV:

When I woke up, I found myself lying on a soft bed in the dark. I could smell a faint fragrance on the quilt.

Title of the document

The room was pitch black. I couldn't see a thing.

"Layla?" I shouted warily into the darkness.

There was no response, just the sound of a clock ticking.

It seemed that the vampires had taken Layla to a different place.

quilt and got out of bed. That was when I realized that the clothes, I was wearing were a bit tight. But I couldn't see what exactly I was

I noticed that the wound on my shoulder seemed to have

covered the wound, I couldn't

the hell were these vampires

couldn't see anything, so I groped around blindly in the

than the bed, the room was

hands then brushed against a window. I wanted to open the window and find out what time it was based on the light outside, but the window didn't budge. Apparently,

with my fist, but they were very

few tries, I gave up and decided to look for a light switch. After groping around the room for a

a little depressed, I sat on the

to see me. If this was all part of Geoffrey's plan, I wondered how he

now that the full moon night was coming,

I had spent every full moon night with him. Now, I couldn't be there

impulsively if I knew I was going to

a way out of

Layla was captured, too. And I don't

again." For whatever reason, Yana

you're with me,

Chapter 496 The Mysterious Housekeeper

Sylvia's POV:

Although I didn't quite understand the situation, I didn't ask any questions. I just took note of what she said.

Title of the document

"My name's Nicole. I'm the housekeeper here. If you need anything, just knock on the door gently. There's no need to shout."

"Oh, okay..." I replied in a low voice and observed Nicole quietly, although I could only see her red eyes in the dark.

It looked like Nicole didn't mean to hurt me. She even talked to me with respect, as if she was entertaining a guest.

"Actually, I'm a little hungry now. Is there anything I can eat?" I asked softly, trying to test her attitude.

"Wait one moment."

behind the door and locked it. A few minutes later, she came back and handed me

will be ready shortly." As soon as I touched the edge of the plate,

I just took the plate. The food was still warm, and

else?" Nicole

for a moment. "Where is the other

is not a guest here and doesn't deserve to step foot in this castle." Nicole grew serious. I could

Holding the plate of warm

She waited

I finish this steak? I'm not used to eating alone,"

as though she was rendered speechless.

the end, she stayed and accompanied me. I sat on the floor face to

some questions, trying to glean some information

"Yes," Nicole replied perfunctorily.

internally. She should've been called a
for so long
"It depends."

else lives in this castle

Chapter 497 Looking for Clues

Sylvia's POV:

After the door was locked again, I quickly took out a match and lit up the candle. Then I looked at the clock on the wall.

Title of the document

It was already five-forty in the afternoon, so there were still more than two hours left before the so-called dinner.

A whole day had passed. I wondered what Rufus and the others were up to.

With the feeble candlelight, I began to look around the room. It was more luxurious than I thought. But it was relatively empty. There was nothing else in the room other than the shelf at the head of the bed covered with dolls.

picked up a doll and looked at it closely. Perhaps this room used to

noticed that there was a large mirror in the room. To my surprise, I was wearing a

and the sleeves were decorated with small,

with the wisteria necklace around

felt so heavy

with one hand and counted the

pursed my lips and tried to come up

run, this dress would

at my strange reflection in the mirror, I caught a glimpse of a crevice in the wall. It was a

to it and gently pushed it. The hidden door swung open, which

head in and saw that inside was a floor-to-ceiling wardrobe. It seemed that this was a

walked inside carefully, my toes kicking the heavy hemline of my

even a vanity table. Curious, I pulled open a drawer and found nothing but a few

some more and found that the wardrobe was full of clothes of

so many beautiful dresses!" Yana exclaimed excitedly. "Sylvia,

Chapter 498 Ashley's Name Plate

Sylvia's POV:

I reached for the name plate and looked at it. It couldn't be a mere coincidence that two vampires had the exact same name... But those local werewolf soldiers had said that the slave Ashley was an abandoned vampire. How on earth could she have come from the Maurice clan?

Title of the document

The Maurice clan was one of the biggest, most powerful vampire clans. They were so well-known that even I knew about them, since my mother had mentioned that name when I was young.

Several wars between vampires and werewolves had been started by this clan, together with other forces.

After the werewolf race and the vampire race signed a peace treaty, the Maurice clan withdrew from the public eye. I hadn't heard anything about this clan in years.

Why was there a name plate with that clan's name here in this wardrobe? It was very likely that this was the old castle of

the name plate into a hidden pocket in the dress I was wearing and retreated

this Ashley Maurice is the same Ashley we saw in Geoffrey's pack? That vampire slave?" I asked

and the same vampire, so this castle

she was abandoned by her kind, but if she is really of Maurice descent,

big clans were usually united, at least on the surface. No matter how

a member of the Maurice clan, her clansmen should have protected her and she wouldn't have become the lowliest slave in

all this," Yana said in distress. "I

almost time

the whole room. After making sure that there was

you do that?"

didn't like darkness, so I explained to her patiently, "The candle might be useful

her senses at once. Her cunning tone made me chuckle. "Yes, so

won't be nervous. I'm a very brave wolf

you're

a dull waiting period became less

Chapter 499 The Castle

Sylvia's POV:

I heard the sound of the key unlocking the door, and soon, the door swung open.

Title of the document

A dim light in the corridor streamed inside the dark room. I squinted at the sudden light. When my eyes adjusted, I saw a woman outside.

She was wearing a black suit dress. A pair of spectacles sat on the bridge of her nose, connected to her dress by a chain. She looked like she was in her early forties, but even I could tell that she must've been beautiful when she was young. When she started talking, I immediately recognized from her voice that she was the housekeeper, Nicole.

"It's time for dinner. Come with me." Nicole's tone was flat and emotionless. "Okay."

I quickly straightened my dress and followed Nicole obediently.

casually looked at my surroundings as we walked, and soon, we made

on the railing and found that each stair tread was carved with a different pattern. Put together, the patterns should make a complete painting. I walked

had passed by on the way. I estimated that there were four rooms on this side of the gallery, while the number of rooms on the other side

see that we were

is waiting," Nicole turned to me

at her apologetically. Then, I picked up the hemline of my dress

to walk. We can take the elevator." Nicole's voice sounded from

perfunctorily, but I didn't stop walking until I reached the

choice but to follow

the door to the banquet hall. I looked around quietly. Although the style of this castle wasn't over-the-top and extravagant, it

I found no one guarding the place when I was running

the other side of the banquet hall, since the entrance to the

had chosen one of them at random and soon arrived

I felt someone grab my wrist. It was

she said, "Don't run around like this again,

obediently and looked

the bell at the door. Then the door to the banquet hall

Chapter 500 Dinner Party

Sylvia's POV:

"Ellis, don't be rude." The old man's voice was old and weak, but the girl immediately fell silent and lowered her head.

Title of the document

Except for the beautiful woman, the other young vampires all sneered and looked at the girl named Ellis with disdain.

Ellis trembled slightly under their burning gazes. Nervous, she smoothed the bowknot and ribbon on her head. Her beautiful face was pale as a ghost, and she seemed to be at a loss.

and looked at them silently,

and women all looked noble and beautiful, and upon a closer look, they all looked a bit similar. I guessed that they were related by blood.

any of them. Even though Ellis was

relationship between members of this family was a bit tense, to say the

"You are our guest, so there's no need for you to join the praying

because I didn't know what to

name is Hobson Maurice," the old man introduced himself after

head of the Maurice clan! Even those who didn't dabble in the politics of the empire would have heard of

the few pure vampires in

race had their god of war, Leonard, the vampire race had their most

existence of these two powerful warriors that the werewolf race and the vampire race reached a

to my surprise, Hobson was actually so...

The more powerful a vampire was, the more they could maintain

Hobson before me