

Cursed 501

Chapter 501 Raw Meat and Human Blood

Sylvia's POV:

My heart banged against my chest anxiously and my hands, which were resting on my knees underneath the table, clenched tightly.

Title of the document

"The food is delicious! Why isn't she eating? She has no taste," Ellis muttered under her breath.

Hobson coughed to warn her. Forcing a smile, I picked up the knife and fork.

These vampires really seemed to treat me as their guest, so I doubted they'd poison my food. So, I sliced a piece of steak with the knife. Red blood instantly gushed out and pooled in my plate.

The meat was practically raw!

looked up at the others at the table and found

I took a deep breath. I stabbed the slice of meat with my fork and brought it close to my

it would taste like—in

it could be fatal to reject this food in front of all these vampires.

my eyes shut and put the piece of steak into my mouth, intending to

that it wasn't

fixated on me, I couldn't help but spit out the mystery meat. I didn't want to know what kind of meat

taste in my mouth, I picked up

metallic blood exploded in my mouth, and the thick liquid went down my throat, like a

nearest trash

sixteen-year-old virgin. It's the most delicious of all blood." There was a rare smile in

me, even if

Miss Todd. Don't you want to try it again? Maybe you'll like

coldly and refused his kindness.

sighed. "What

been drained. The others at the table were also enjoying the thick red liquid in

but when I saw the red meat on

Chapter 502 Testing Each Other

Sylvia's POV:

"Do you have any other requests, my dear guest?" Hobson asked.

Title of the document

"No."

The freedom to go around as I pleased satisfied me already. Hobson nodded and gestured at me to continue eating.

Ignoring the meat, I settled for the bread and observed the vampires at the table quietly.

Everyone adhered to a strict dining etiquette. They were all good-looking, and they all wore the same cold expression.

reminded me of Ashley, the beautiful

possible and mentioned casually, "I found a name plate with the name 'Ashley' on

Everyone stopped eating. It was very quiet,

and fork, wiped his mouth with a napkin and sighed,

idea that Ashley was a direct descendant of

that room, you can ask Nicole to move you to another room." It was

didn't ask

the dinner went

I felt that even the water in this place had an indescribable fishy smell. I sighed, missing the delicious food

wondered what Rufus was doing now. I really wanted to hug and

food on their plate before

course and dinner was over. Hobson asked the servant to

cream. Don't worry," Hobson

"I see. Thank you."

Hobson sounded exhausted. His breathing was much weaker

woman who had been silent this whole time suddenly stood

Chapter 503 Finding An Escape Route

Sylvia's POV:

Ellis's questions confirmed my guess. It seemed that Ashley, the vampire slaves in Geoffrey's pack, was indeed Ashley Maurice, the youngest daughter of the Maurice clan.

Title of the document

However, the scariest part was these vampires knew about it — I could tell it from their reaction.

They knew the truth but seemed to have turned a blind eye to it, leaving Ashley to suffer all alone. Moreover, they might even be the chief culprit who had put Ashley into such a situation.

“I don’t know what you’re saying.” I smiled at Ellis, pretending not to know anything. Ellis’s eyes widened; she revealed her fangs to frighten me. “Enough. Stop pretending. If you don’t know Ashley, why would you ask about her when you simply saw the name in your room? You paid attention only because you knew her, didn’t you? And you are a werewolf. You must be aware of what happened in your territory.”

I didn’t expect her to be so smart. I stopped smiling and stared at her intently. “Yes, I did see her. But what’s the big deal?”

“Nothing. I just want to tell you not to meddle in other people’s business. It’s not your problem. Do you understand?” warned the gold-haired male vampire sitting beside Ellis.

dazzling eyes that

insist on interfering with other people’s business, then don’t blame us for the

into my mouth. “If you don’t want others to find out something, then don’t do it. You make mistakes yet aren’t ready to face the outcomes. It looks

Ashley is alive in front of Hobson, I will

“I believe

dare you?!” a black-haired male vampire in front of the golden-haired one sneered at

angrier they were, the less afraid I

cats that had just learned to walk. Do you want to compete

growled in anger. If the golden-haired man

we had finished eating. Hearing Nicole’s voice, the young vampires

their backs in confusion. It looked like

so I didn’t bother staying any longer. I quickly returned to

roamed around. But I couldn’t find any staircase that led to the attic. I quickly walked across the corridor and

circled the stairwell, trying to find a way to

a hidden

I remembered

look. But just as I turned around, my heart leaped to my throat. I saw Nicole’s

in my chest. My words jumbled together as my mouth went

Chapter 504 Conflicts

Flora's POV:

One day passed, and my confidence was completely destroyed. I was drained and exhausted. Few werewolves agreed to participate in the online public opinion survey. However, for those who did participate, their opinions were all the same: they were all against our proposal.

Title of the document

Warren and I sat by the side of the street, lost in thought.

"It's nothing like I imagined." I was a little depressed. The data on my laptop broke my heart. "It would have felt better if the votes were an even split at least."

Warren also looked at the screen, his brows furrowed in concentration. "We underestimated the whole thing. I'm afraid this issue is more complicated than we had imagined."

angrily shut the laptop and stood up. "We can't give

"Okay."

arm and took him to the werewolves. We went door to door and tried

only seemed to

werewolves were enraged when I told them we were going to

cursed us, and a middle-aged she-wolf even picked up the broom

However, before we could escape, a group of werewolves had

side with them about pushing over the wall? I heard they are from the imperial capital. These people think they are superior

man shouted that seemed to add fuel to the

at us. "If it weren't for our Alpha's wise leadership, the vampires would have invaded a long time ago. Now, you want to overturn our Alpha's

for everyone," I tried explaining, but these werewolves weren't willing to listen to

words only seemed

so good about that? You better K*ll us right now instead of making us live with the

If you are really that capable, go and K*ll all the vampires instead of

you want to do it, then you will have

Chapter 505 Fishing

Geoffrey's POV:

I spent the entire day watering the flowers and plants in the garden without bothering about what was happening outside.

Title of the document

Just then, my subordinate came to report the situation in the city. I dusted off the mud from my hands and legs and stood up. "So, how is it going?" I sat at the garden table, poured a cup of tea, and took a sip. "Those two have enraged the crowd. People have attacked them on the street. They were conducting an online survey, but only a few were willing to cooperate. They had to go door-to-door but it clearly didn't end well." My subordinate reported what Flora and Warren were up to.

I snorted. "I knew it. They are just a bunch of naive children. They think this world is full of kindness and beauty. It's time to teach them a good lesson."

and happiness for insignificant people outside the wall. Being in power for all these years enabled significance

would never be able to push over

It was simply impossible.

on the chair and

said, "Prince Rufus has locked himself

is wrong. That's

surprised

I had been secretly

wealth I had got from the vampires to bribe them and

at the border at all times. I wanted to rise above everyone and

to the two candidates who had the chance to

let alone be the king. Prince Rufus, on the other hand, was a resourceful and capable

throne, it would be difficult to play tricks under his nose. He wouldn't tolerate any injustice. I would never be able to

Chapter 506 The Help of The Black Witch

Geoffrey's POV:

Ever since Rufus and the others entered the city, I had sent my men to secretly keep an eye on them the entire time.

Title of the document

They simply couldn't hide anything from me. I knew Rufus had sent his men out of the city, and the remaining squad was looking after Flora and Warren.

Rufus was alone and defenseless now.

I glanced at my subordinate. "Is Prince Rufus's residence surrounded?"

"If anything unusual happens to Prince

keep an eye on the wall. And don't let anyone go outside." I was

night. I didn't want anything to go wrong. Everything would be fine if Rufus agreed with me and my plans. However, considering he was adamant, I had no choice but to get rid

at the border? I'm afraid the lycan king would blame you." My subordinate looked

it on the vampires. I'm sure Hobson wouldn't

than the lycan king. Getting rid

from here. I could find a scapegoat who

was smart of you to bring Hobson

"I'm actually surprised

need to be afraid

as Hobson is still alive, I can't rest

alive, I don't think he'd be able to make big trouble," my subordinate

I put down the

Otherwise, Hobson, who had always been self-conceited and looked down upon werewolves, would never have agreed to

Noreen, is on your side. If we can't get rid of Prince Rufus, then you can get help from the black witch and ask her to curse Prince Rufus." My subordinate didn't seem

think Noreen would always be on our side?" I glared at

Chapter 507 Wake Up

Sylvia's POV:

It was sheer darkness. It felt like I had wandered in darkness for a very long time. It wasn't until I heard Yana's desperate call from the depths of my soul that I was suddenly dragged back to reality.

Title of the document

"Sylvia! Sylvia, you're finally awake! You almost scared me to death!" Yana whimpered.

It took me a while to gather my bearings. "How long was I asleep?" I asked in a daze. "Too long! I was so worried." After sobbing for a while, Yana gradually calmed down. "How do you feel?"

"I just have a bit of a headache."

of bed. The memories from before I fell asleep rushed into
they even drugged the bread. I took out the candle and matches that I had hidden under the bed and quickly lit the candle
or night. I just felt that I had slept for a very long time. My body was
my surroundings. I was still in the same room, and my
figured they had only drugged me in
drug, but I felt extremely dizzy. I blew out the candle and climbed back into bed to rest.
and tried the
which was illuminated with a warm yellow light. It was still incredibly dim, so I figured it was nighttime. I
had slept for
hear faint music coming from downstairs. The vampires must have come
stairs. After taking just a few steps, I saw Nicole
me. "You're awake. Dinner's ready. Let's go
her quietly. I had been asleep for too
Hobson's five children were already sitting at the long table. As
they

The golden haired male vampire took a bite out of the raw meat and mocked

Chapter 508 Ignorant Provocation

Sylvia's POV:

Vampire food usually had blood in it, so the only thing I could eat on the table was the bread.

Title of the document

I slowly sliced the bread into pieces and took my time spreading some jam on it. I didn't eat it though. I just made myself look very busy.

Suddenly, a fake flower was thrown on top of my plate. My eyelashes fluttered slightly, but I ignored it and pretended not to see it. "I'm so excited to hunt some interesting prey when our werewolf farm opens next month," Ahern said loudly, trying to get my attention.

on the jam knife

"Werewolf blood smells absolutely disgusting. That's a peasant farm. Only peasant vampires would go there and feed.

I get tired of eating too many delicacies." Ahern smacked his lips. "But your words just aroused my appetite. I haven't gone to the human farm to hunt for several days. I guess I'll have to go out tonight to

when had the vampires

blood indeed is truly delicious, it does not compare to that of witches," the

did I notice that this vampire was dressed a little differently today. He was wearing peach-colored clothes and pink gloves donned his hands. To top it off, a pair of

difficult to deal with than other races, not to mention they disappear whenever they please. It's better not to provoke them

better. That way, we wouldn't have to go to human territory," Lewis complained

They are the lowest level of food. We wouldn't choose werewolves' blood unless we

plate and the vampires

a deep breath and forced a smile. "Oops.

to speak harshly of my race. "Werewolves are the worst. They'll sell their soul for money. Not only are they foul, but also flirty! Otherwise, how could there be more and more

Chapter 509 One Versus Five

Sylvia's POV:

Now that I had successfully bitten her, I immediately leaped away and transformed back into a human.

Title of the document

Ellis clutched her bleeding shoulder and staggered to her feet. "You b*tch! How dare you launch a sneak attack?"

"I didn't. I attacked you openly. What's the matter? Come and bite me already. Aren't you very confident in yourself?" I sneered. I couldn't tolerate her rudeness any longer. These vampires were too arrogant.

"Do you really think I won't K*ll you? I'll Str!p off your tendons, s*ck up every last drop of your blood, and hang you outside for the crows to feed on your body!" Ellis was so angry that she bared her fangs at me and shouted like a wild animal.

to come at me.

expression distorted with anger. She barked at the other vampires, "Let's gang up on this b*tch! I don't care what we promised the werewolves.

vampires just stood glued to their spots, eager to

guys!" Ahern added perfunctorily,

my food." Lewis sat down again and took a bite from his raw

silent silver-haired vampire in the corner, she demanded,

indifferently, then silently looked away. It seemed that he

sneered gloatingly. “Aw! What a poor odds with each other, which was why I the five of them all together. What I did now was enough to intimidate them, and I also made it clear that I a red flame appeared an eye, the flame was to turn even yours? It’s so annoying whenever

Chapter 510 The Fragrant Blood

Sylvia’s POV:

Even Ellis, who wanted so bad to K*ll me just moments ago, now looked at me with eyes burning with obsession.

Title of the document

“Gosh! Her blood smells so damn good!” she mumbled to herself.

“She smells delicious! I want to tear her into pieces and devour her.”

“I want to take a bite.”

The five vampires gathered around me, muttering and sniffing my scent. Their eyes were scarlet, and their fangs protruded as if they were ready to pounce on me.

and didn’t dare to stay any longer. I quickly turned around and

my horror, the vampires chased

was very nervous. She

lowered my head and ran as fast as my legs could carry me. Fear wracked my nerves, yet I

because they deemed it to be smelly. Besides, as high-level vampires, they must have tasted all kinds of blood. I couldn’t understand why

was big enough. I ran around based on my recollection of the castle’s layout as I

astray. They randomly searched every empty

we do, Sylvia? Think of a way. Vampires have very powerful night vision and are sensitive to the smell of blood. They will sooner or later find

was so anxious that she started to jump up and down

pocket and tried to find a handkerchief. But

Let's run. Werewolves have strong healing abilities. Try stalling the vampires. Your stairwell on the second floor

deliberately knocked over the incense furnishings everywhere. The strong, pungent fragrance immediately

delay the vampires from finding

heard sounds of hurried footsteps from downstairs. I could tell the vampires were

my wound with my hand and hid between the handrails, discreetly peeking out to look for

way. The screaming ceased, and they gradually calmed down. I guessed my trick had