

Cursed 511

Chapter 511 The Cold-blooded Housekeeper

Sylvia's POV:

There was no way out. If I went back, the vampires would definitely find me.

Title of the document

After thinking for a while, I stepped closer to Nicole and begged, "Please help me."

"Why should I?" Nicole looked at me calmly. "Give me a reason."

I am the hostage. If I die, you will be in trouble." My heart was crashing in my chest. I was scared out of my wits. I

However, it didn't reach her eyes. It was a mere

obligation to do anything that my master hasn't ordered me to do," she said

didn't care about my life or death, which meant he didn't care much about his cooperation with

Hobson wasn't interested in the deal from the

my thoughts. The vampires had gone up to the third floor. I froze in panic. I

go. I'll figure it out myself." I stared at Nicole and

didn't know if I could escape, but I couldn't give up without trying. Nicole looked at

remained unchanged. Nicole had looked like a dead tree rooted in the soil since the first time I saw her.

Although she was still breathing and talking, it

and turned to leave.

"You dropped something."

and picked up a nameplate with Ashley's name engraved. "It's Ashley's. I forgot to put it back. Could you do me a favor by putting it back to her room? After all, it looks like I wouldn't have a chance to do it myself." I

the nameplate, and her face seemed to

didn't bother probing the reason for the change in her expression. But it suddenly occurred to me that the five vampires who were talking about Ashley had shut

Chapter 512 The Woman in The Attic

Sylvia's POV:

A wave of relief washed over me when I heard that. I was glad Nicole had agreed to protect me for the time being.

Title of the document

But soon, the excitement was replaced with confusion. “How do we escape from them?” I asked, walking to Nicole.

We were standing at a dead end. There was no way out. But before I knew it, Nicole did something, and an entrance appeared on the wall at the end of the corridor.

I gasped in shock. No wonder I couldn’t find the staircase upstairs. It turned out there was a secret mechanism.

Nicole looked

I quickly returned to my senses and followed

behind me and blocked the sounds

they don’t know how to get

a library. It was teeming with books. Rows upon rows of bookshelves were lined up in

think of lying or fooling us. Otherwise, the one here will K*ll you without thinking. Your death will be gruesome,” Nicole said in a

was surprised to know that someone else

you hear me? No playing tricks. I won’t save

answered hurriedly. Just then, a mural

looked like a landscape. But as I had a closer look at

“Hurry up,” Nicole urged.

“Yes.”

hastened forward, walked through the library, and

it was the way to the attic. The door to the attic was a white carved iron door with gauze curtains,

and I heard a

Chapter 513 Ashley’s Mother

Sylvia’s POV:

The woman was also a vampire, but I didn’t know why she was indifferent to the smell of my blood. She became frantic and was begging me to take her to see Ashley. I almost thought she had lost her mind.

Title of the document

“Calm down, my lady. You’re scaring her.” Nicole grabbed the woman’s hand and comforted her. “Let’s listen to her first.”

Tears of joy and excitement filled the woman’s eyes, and her pale chapped lips were bleeding. She grabbed my shoulders with no intention of letting me go.

with sobs. Her legs

a stranger to me, it broke my heart to watch her break down in front of me. I squatted

know your name, but I guess you are Ashley's mother. Don't worry about Ashley. As of now, she is not in fatal danger.

Joi." She sniffed loudly. "I am Ashley's mother. Thank you for bringing me the good news.

her everything I knew about Ashley.

veins on her hands

Nicole served us coffee.

ask why you are locked in this attic if

must be his wife. 'But if so, who was the

in another clan, and Hobson imprisoned me here.

Hobson and Ashley were not related by blood. No wonder Hobson was a little indifferent when

her out one day. They said they were going to take Ashley to the farm. But when

Chapter 514 Waiting for Dawn

Sylvia's POV:

Joi's reminder made me reconsider.

Title of the document

"Just ask Rufus to rescue you. He is more than capable of doing it," Yana blurted out excitedly. •

"No. Although the woman in front of us looks miserable, I have no way of verifying if her story is genuine or not. What if I call Rufus and he ends up walking into a trap?" When it came to Rufus' safety, I was significantly more cautious. My previous experiences had taught me that I couldn't just trust someone based on their appearance. Besides, this time the situation was quite serious, both on the werewolf and the vampire side. A resolution would not be reached easily.

best opportunity for me to call for

the authority to do anything about this situation was

wall and the turmoil at the border might have been done with the tacit permission

angel to me. She had her wits about her in this critical moment,

had learned, it felt as if Ethan was not completely

a decision?"

person seemed to be the only one I could

I gave Joi the relevant information and asked her to send out the message
me

deliver the message, but I didn't question her. I would have to patiently

Joi and I fell into silence. Joi was

the window. The moon outside looked big and round. By my estimate, today was a

thought of him facing this debacle

of here soon," Yana comforted me

Chapter 515 The Public Opinion

Flora's POV:

A whole day had passed but we still hadn't made any progress collecting public opinions.

Title of the document

Warren and I regrouped and adjusted the plan. With the help of Rufus' private guards, we left the city center and headed to the school to try our luck there. If we could win the support of the students, it might turn the tide in our favor.

But we couldn't even enter the school. The security guards just drove us away. We kept trying, but all our efforts were in vain. The werewolves within the wall were already wary of us.

what we said, they all thought that we were out

end, I had no choice but to return to my accommodation dejectedly. Sinking

also came back with a long face. He had just tried to call Rufus, and judging from

Rufus. I was

a thought occurred to me. I checked my phone's

What's the matter?" Warren came over and looked

put my phone aside and tried to rack my brain. If my memory served me right, Sylvia used to accompany

conclusions, but I didn't dare share them with Warren for fear that it might cause trouble to Sylvia

the moon looked especially big

a loss whether to cry or laugh.

sighed and shook my head, sinking deeper into the sofa. "Anyway, I guess we shouldn't disturb Prince Rufus now. He's probably really

his face, he asked, "So what should we do next? I doubt we'll be able to

spread out my hands helplessly. "No wonder Geoffrey seemed so confident! He must've known that

are also members of this pack. Maybe

Chapter 516 The Fight at The Wall

Flora's POV:

Warren suggested to break out by force, which was probably our last option. If we couldn't succeed, we'd have to face Geoffrey's wrath.

Title of the document

"Stay behind me. I'll protect you." Warren gently pulled me behind him and then led the way. I was stunned. When I looked up at his tall, towering back, my heart skipped a beat.

Although I hated to admit it, it was true that Warren was a good, responsible guy. If it weren't for all the misunderstandings and setbacks in the past, he still would've been the most handsome and attractive werewolf in my eyes.

Alas, I didn't have time to think about such things now. I shook my head and pushed these thoughts to the back of my mind.

"Flora, aren't you coming?" Warren stopped in his tracks to turn around and look at me in confusion.

I came to my senses and hastily caught up to

said in a low voice, "If anything happens, just stay behind

"Okay. I'll keep my mouth shut, I

covered my mouth. "I

more. He faced forward and continued

that the guard was dozing off. I pulled

lips then walked to the gate,

a reproachful voice barked at us

you here?

it! Geoffrey's defense system was too

attention and looked at us

going out,"

his head back and laughed. "Do you think you can just come and

rushed past the guard, intending to break through the

all the soldiers in the area came

was approaching. We were making a commotion, so the residents who got up early came out to see what the fuss was all

Chapter 517 The Exploration

Sylvia's POV:

Nicole woke me up.

Title of the document

After the conversation between me and Joi, the room lapsed into silence once more.

Joi had only showed any semblance of emotion when I mentioned Ashley, but she had remained silent most of the time. She seemed to be very uncomfortable around strangers, even though I was the one who could bring her hope.

In order not to cause any more trouble, I retreated to the corner that was farthest away from Joi and stayed there.

and wait until dawn. But the previous battle had consumed too much of my energy, so I unconsciously curled up by the

I saw Joi sitting in the distance did I recall what had happened.

of the bed, staring

window, making Joi's skin look even paler. "Joi..." I was hesitating, unsure as to what I should

tore her gaze away from the window and looked

throat was dry. I had

between us..." Joi's voice trailed

she was trying to say, so I said in a hurry, "Don't worry. I'll do everything I

"Thank you."

and looked out

to go," Nicole

I nodded. "Okay."

still stared out the window motionlessly, like a living dead. Her heart must've gone

housekeeper by listening to the sound

long has she been locked up in the

Nicole answered, "I can't remember. Our life is the same every day.

Chapter 518 The Sleeping Vampires

Sylvia's POV:

The castle was bigger than I expected.

Title of the document

I explored it floor by floor. As I walked around, I encountered several locked rooms. I used my unlocking sK*lls and opened them one after the other.

There was a coffin in each of these locked rooms. The coffins were all made of century-old, fine-quality wood. They all looked the same, but the patterns carved on the wood were different.

I pried open a dark wooden coffin lid and saw Ahern sleeping inside. His hands were crossed over his chest, and his curly golden hair rested softly on the pillow. Without his fangs, he looked like a good, innocent boy.

I loudly cleared my throat and feigned a cough to see if he would wake up. However, Ahern didn't even stir. I purposefully made noises, but he slept like a log.

Interesting.' I happily walked around to explore the other

out. I'll howl." Yana was so excited that

the loudness of a noise required to wake up

wolf. I stretched out my limbs to relax my muscles

"Woof!"

out a tentative flat noise.

tone a decibel

let out a musical

vampires would sleep soundly

with the result, I transformed

we use this opportunity

isn't an easy task. If we fail to K*ll him and end

went to the next room

uncomfortable it must be to wear a five-layered

was sleeping soundly without the slightest of

me. I wanted to tease Ellis. I pulled her white veil aside to see her flawless

Chapter 519 The Smell of Noreen

Sylvia's POV:

I examined every inch of Hobson's body. His legs, arms, and fingers looked as dry as a withered leaf. He didn't look this frail and weak when I saw him the day before yesterday.

Title of the document

No wonder he didn't attend the dinner last night. Hobson's body was chapped and dry like a dehydrated log of wood.

Such a sign was abnormal for both werewolves and vampires. I thought his health was deteriorating. I circled the coffin twice, gently knocking on its walls. The loud thud resounded across the silent room.

no matter how powerful a vampire was, they would sleep like a log during

I found something like a cross hanging on his neck. The shape of the cross looked strange. It had a wavy pattern that looked like saw

it must be the key to the front gate because Hobson was wearing it even

took a sprint in my chest when I saw Hobson's face. I prayed for him not to

me when I touched the key. I gripped the chain and gently pulled

I could pull the key off, a pair of withered hands grabbed my wrist. The force

throat. Only then did I find that Hobson had opened

Hobson held my wrist in a vice-like grip. I didn't expect Hobson's withered hands would be strong enough

stared at me hungrily as if he had been looking at a

was just curious..." I said, trying to

grew excited the same way

hand. The wound on my face had healed, so there

Chapter 520 Remove the Curse

Sylvia's POV:

I was startled to hear that. How could my blood smelled like a black witch?

Title of the document

'Nonsense! Like father, like children. The entire family was insane.' I couldn't care less, so I pulled out my hand from his hold with all my strength.

I rubbed my wrist as a pang of regret settled on my heart. I should have thought of a different way to escape. I was stuck now. To make things worse, I have gotten into big trouble.

Looking at Hobson's bloodthirsty face, I pursed my lips and retreated slightly, ready to fight.

me and slowly crawled out of the

like the black witch? That's crazy!" I retorted as

and the wrinkles on his face grew more prominent. He pursed his purple lips; his eyes glinted with malice. "How could

rage. "It was she who made
got to do with me?" I was in no mood to listen to
surprise, Hobson ran behind me and grabbed my neck. His ferocity soared, and his sharp fangs
constricted, and I could feel my feet gradually leave the floor. "Let me
red. He strangled my neck with all his strength. I slapped his hands as
went blank, Hobson suddenly loosened his grip on my neck. He grabbed my hand and gently rubbed
licked my hand. I felt like I were his
to devour me. Judging from his expression, Hobson no longer cared about his agreement
a searing pain in my hand as Hobson continued to s*ck my blood like a maniac. At that moment, I found
his dry fingers had restored their original condition, and
some kind of sorcery?' Dread and unease settled in
believe my blood was healing
I didn't want to jump to any conclusions. I only wanted to leave this place. I pushed Hobson away and
looked at the bite on my hand. My skin had turned blue and