Cursed 561

Chapter 561 She Was Noreen

Ashley's POV:

When I saw the shelves full of magic potions, I felt extremely excited. Perhaps I'd find the antidote to the curse Hubson was suffering from! That way, I could win his favor.

Title of the document

I couldn't wait to follow Sylvia and Flora into the room. But just as I took one step forward, I felt someone yank my hand backward.

Before I realized what was going on, the room in front of me collapsed and disappeared without a trace. The change had happened in the blink of an eye.

but it was too late.

from my forehead. I fell to

Layla's voice

a lingering fear. "How did you know

me before she turned around and

her. "How did you know that the room would collapse like that? Had

curly hair. She glanced at me indifferently and said in a casual tone, "Cunning witches are bound to set traps in their domains. It should go without saying that we have

a viper, sending a chill down my spine.

I got the feeling that there was more to her than I

have to find them!" I licked my dry lips and

Instead, she

quiet. Other than the sound of Layla's footsteps,

Hobson had mentioned that once one fell into a black witch's trap, it

black witch was never soft-hearted, especially to those who break into her domain

Chapter 562 A Strange Request

Ashley's POV:

I carefully retraced the steps that led up to here. It seemed that Layla had specifically led us to this stone chamber. And it was Layla who found the hidden key hole on the wall first!

Title of the document

From the very beginning, there were clues. We just didn't know where to look. Layla had already set up the trap and simply waited for us to fall into it. If that was the case, then it was possible that Layla was just pretending she had been caught by vampires.

But why? Why would she do this? If she was really Noreen, why did she pretend to be a normal she-wolf and get close to Sylvia and the others?

lengths to achieve her

I'm coming!" I quickly collected myself and approached

gaze stone cold, Layla stared at me as if she was trying to figure out what was on my mind. She was only a few steps away, but I broke out in a cold sweat on my way

swallowed and asked cautiously, "What're we going

out and flipped the mirror in front of her. The

are allowed to enter this

what she meant. This was

three times with her fingers, and two glasses of red wine appeared. She picked up one of the glasses and took a sip of the wine. Then she turned to smile at me and beckoned. "Try it. It tastes like

spot, I asked her furtively, "How are Sylvia and others? Are they

the glassdown gracefully and sank into a lounge chair. "Don't worry. I don't have the heart to K*II

Everything was just so strange. What was her purpose? If not to

really care whether Sylvia lived or not, the sudden turn of events made me really nervous. I had to admit that I had only agreed to

relaxed her vigilance against me. Then I would take

ensure my position in his clan. After all, I had been a slave to the werewolves for so long because his children had set me

Chapter 563 forced to Use Her Special Power

Ashley's POV:

"What?" I looked at Layla in surprise, wondering if I had heard her wrong. How could someone make such a strange request?

Title of the document

"I said, use your special power on me." Layla stared at me intently.

I was at a loss. Nervous, I wiped my sweaty palms on my trousers. "I... I have nothing against you, so I don't want to attack you. I hope you can let me go."

Honestly, what I really meant was that I hoped she wouldn't make things difficult for me. It was the first time in my life that someone had asked me to use my special power on them.

coldly. "I'll say it one more time. Use your special power on

me, I took a step back and stammered, "Please... Please just let me go. I promise I won't tell anyone

in that moment. "Are you stupid?

indescribable pain on my face. I screamed and instinctively reached up to cover my face.

Layla's beautiful lips parted and she chanted

was possible but now my face hurt even more. Blood spilled from my nose and my mouth was filled with

do this..." I fell to

your special power on me." Layla repeated herself and looked at me with

nodded, my face stopped hurting and

crossed her arms over

clambered to my feet, smoothed my hair, and tried to calm myself down. If this was

By then, I could force her to

I was certain that Layla was in fact Noreen. I also intended to ask her for the antidote to the black death curse. Just wait and see. I would exact

used my special power on Layla. This required concentration. I closed my eyes to clear my mind, and then opened my eyes to stare straight at

Chapter 564 The One She Loved the Most

Ashley's POV:

Although my special power had taken effect, Layla seemed to be completely immune to my control, which was a bit disheartening. I had thought that I'd get whatever I wanted with Layla under my control, but now that seemed like a long shot. The stories were true—the black witches truly were powerful.

Title of the document

"Is the one I see really supposed to be the one I love the most?" Layla asked expressionlessly.

Not understanding why, she would ask such a question, I hesitated for a moment.

"What do you mean?" Layla's eyes flashed dangerously. "Yes, yes, you're supposed to see the one you love the most!" I answered hurriedly, fearing for my face.

again, narrowing her

adamantly and squeaked, "Yes!

couldn't help but sigh internally. Layla

was being honest, Layla stopped

she sat quietly in

I cautiously asked, "Who

Then, she suddenly smiled, but it wasn't a friendly smile. "I'll tell you, but you

my palm on my chest solemnly. Layla stood up. She was as tall as me, but somehow, I felt as though I was looking up at

which was enough to make me feel suffocated. I shook my head and said quickly, "Never mind. I

with disdain. Finally, she looked away from me and walked to the door. "Just wait here. When the

a response,

let out a long sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off my forehead. I felt like I

slave of a barbaric werewolf clan. After all, those idiots would always obey me when I seduced them. But Layla was different. As a powerful black witch,

chair Layla was sitting

mirror on the dressing table, and my heart skipped a beat. I quickly stood up and approached the dresser.

myself in the mirror what the one

Chapter 565 The Method to Remove the Curse

Sylvia's POV:

After a little while, Flora and I landed in a strange place where we couldn't see anything. I touched the ground. My fingers grazed something soft, like a wool carpet.

Title of the document

"I think we are in a room," I speculated.

A rustling sound came from beside me. I sensed that Flora had got to her feet. "Wait a minute. I'll find something to illuminate this place."

Her statement was followed by a series of noises.

are several glassbottles here," she said in a surprised voice. I also hauled myself off

of a sudden, the room was flooded with light. Both

did the lights suddenly come on? What switch did you touch?" I shot Flora a

in each hand, Flora looked baffled. "I didn't touch any switch. Maybe the

Let's figure out how to get out of here first." I went to stand beside Flora and began picking the bottles and jars up one by

believe we have accidentally entered Noreen's lab." I stud*ied the whole room carefully. It looked bigger than the illusion I had seen before. A variety of books and drawings were piled up on the ground, and countless rare treasures

come here. I've found a big

shabby. I tried to move it, but it seemed to

there. I had initially assumed that it was just an ordinary book, but I hadn't expected to stumble across information about the curses

in the book, which led me to a potted plant. I carefully extracted the potted plant from a corner. It had a black bud, and the

nourished the soil. When the flower bloomed,

decided to take the potted

like the illusion we saw earlier?" Flora scratched her head and asked, crouching on the

cradled the plant in my arms, my heart felt a little heavy.

try every possible treatment method, irrespective of

Chapter 566 Scavenger Hunt

Sylvia's POV:

Since I was unable to take photos with the phone, I came up with another idea. I decided to tear off some pages to take back with me.

Title of the document

But I didn't expect that I wouldn't be able to pull apart the seemingly ordinary thin paper.

Finally, I was only left with the choice of quickly memorizing whatever I thought was important.

the locations they grew at. Next to the text, there were pictures

a language only wizards and witches would understand, but the methods to remove the

for me to read how to remove them. I was not a witch.

a good short-term memory. Once I was out of here, I would still remember them reasonably well. I

Was it possible to tear pages from the book? I let my

the picture on the incomplete page caught my eye. It was a huge depiction of black thorns that looked ominous. The top of the

the picture. "Souls and lives shall be sacrificed.

of the explanation had been

captured my attention. There was definitely some secret that

left of the page. To my page in my pocket and got to my feet to go had pressed, but she had somehow managed to crystal balls were hanging from the with a round b*tton next to each grid. When the b*tton was pressed, a box **Chapter 567 The Gemstone**

Sylvia's POV:

I took out the transparent gemstone and, to my surprise, there was a manual in the box.

Title of the document

The manual explained that the gemstone would be transparent when not in use. However, after the user dripped their own blood onto it, the gemstone would turn pale pink, and from then on, it would only be effective for this user. The gemstone would then become hot when someone who was related to the user by blood was within one meter of the user.

To put it simply, this gem could be used to recognize its user's relatives.

the impression that it was a powerful tool, but it was just a low-level magical item. Other than recognizing relatives, it was useless! Besides, it was easy to produce and didn't cost that much. Such trinkets

and put the gem back into the wooden box. "It's

box I had just set aside and shouted excitedly, "Aren't you looking for your

tracks. Flora had no idea that I had taken Edwin's blood for a paternity test before

showed that Edwin was really my father, then I had no need for this gem. But Flora looked so hopeful that I didn't have the heart to refuse

onto it first." I took the box from her and looked at the gem again. Suddenly, I felt a bit of wonder. How could this ordinary gem recognize relatives? "Then you'd better put your blood on it already so that it'll respond only to you! If

its box. I doubt someone else's

Flora was just looking out for me. It was touching to see how enthusiastic she was to help me find my father. Before I met Edwin, Flora had even gone so far as to send sketches of the pattern on the piece of the

she grabbed my hand, and before I

so fast that

of the bite wound and dripped onto the gem. A few seconds later, the gem slowly turned

gem glittered and glowed

sooner or later; I just know it!" Flora hung the gem around my neck gleefully. "When we get out of here, I'll take

look at the gem resting delicately on my collarbone.

Chapter 568 The Sneak Attack on Layla

Sylvia's POV:

Flora and I searched Noreen's lab and took everything that looked useful. The most valuable find was the flower that could remove curses.

Title of the document

I followed Flora around with the plotted flower in my arms.

Flora was groping the wall, trying to find the mechanism. "I saw it just now. That's how I opened the door to the hidden compartment." Flora's whole body was pressed against the wall, as if she was trying to use every inch of her skin to look for the mechanism.

Finally, I put down the potted plant and was about to help her when I suddenly stepped on something soft. Before I could react, the whole room began to swing, accompanied by rhythmic music.

excitedly, "Let me

God!

already vomited. Wiping her mouth, she cursed angrily, "What the hell?! Noreen is so good at

Listen to me. I won't feel

in an effort to get rid of the dizziness, but it didn't work. Before I could lose my balance, I listened to Yana and turned

telling Flora to turn

transform, Flora vomited heavily once more. Finally, she weakly turned into a

wolves rubbed snouts excitedly, not affected by the spinning

room began to shake

into our human forms and helped each other stand

plant!" Flora reminded

and hugged it, praying that

the walls was displaced,

finally found you!" Layla's eyes lit up in pleasant surprise. It turned out that

Chapter 569 Leave the Stone Chamber

Sylvia's POV:

When I heard what Layla said, I was shocked. I didn't expect Ashley would betray me. After all, it was Hobson and his children who had caused her so much suffering. Why would Ashley still want to please that bastard?

Title of the document

It seemed that she still wanted to go back to that mysterious castle despite all the trouble it had brought her.

"Don't be sad, Sylvia. Ashley's just a vampire, and she was tortured by werewolves. I doubted she'd have ever become our true friend." Noticing my change in mood, Flora put her arm around my shoulder and comforted me.

"I'm not sad. I just can't figure it out. Other than Ashley's mother, every single person in that castle wants her dead. Why is she still trying to go back and even please Hobson?" I sighed and felt that people's hearts were a fickle thing, difficult to understand.

take, then who are we to stop her?" Flora smiled, as if

Flora was usually impulsive, she had always been

probably go back to the castle. That means I've fulfilled my end of the bargain with her

isn't the same room

Ashley escaped in that direction." Layla

said worriedly, "Don't

need. Let's get out of here first. This stone chamber is probably filled with traps. The longer we stay here, the more danger we'll be in,"

we walked in the direction she had pointed out and eventually came to the place

wouldn't have been able

very enthusiastic about her. This time, having witnessed Layla's strong sense of direction in action, Flora admired Layla

out of here, I'll buy you an entire

I look

"Ha-ha..."

felt grateful. We had

in the wall where the pendant was placed. We tried to pull

Chapter 570 Rare to Be Alone

Sylvia's POV:

"Rufus!" I was so happy that I waved at him excitedly.

Title of the document

Rufus practically ran towards me and threw his arms around me. His tone a mix of shock and anger, he demanded, "Where did you go?"

I hugged the potted plant protectively. "Be careful of the flower."

Rufus let go of me. Looking down at the potted plant in my arms, he frowned. "Why does this potted flower smell like Noreen?"

"Because this is Noreen's flower!" I said to him proudly. He took the potted plant from me and looked at it carefully. "What's going on?"

be useful to us. This potted plant was one of them," I explained excitedly. "And there were so many other strange things!" Flora chimed in. She began to show off. She pulled out colorful gemstones from

gemstones in

Flora

Give it to Harry. He needs it more than I do." Warren smiled

Flora pursed her lips but she dutifully put the coins back into her

happily reached for Rufus' hand and whispered, "This flower could

Rufus looked up in surprise. It was rare to see him so shocked. I smiled at him reassuringly. "I'll explain everything

vampires. We took out the map and stud*ied it carefully, rearranging the route back. After trudging on for a little while longer, we finally made it out of vampire territory and

I followed Rufus to his temporary residence, the potted

soon as I entered the room and put down the potted plant, Rufus scooped me onto

was so scared that you

his eyes lovingly. "If I really was kidnapped by Hobson, you wouldn't have to worry

hoarsely, "If something bad did happen to you, I wouldn't be able

quickly pressed my index finger to his lips and interrupted him. "Don't talk

"I love you, Sylvia," he whispered in a low, s*xy

tightly, as though I was scared to let him

chamber, but unfortunately, I couldn't

the end, I never figured out why Geoffrey had my mother's pendant and how it became the key