

Cursed 591

Chapter 591 The Nightmare

Sylvia's POV:

I shot up in a cold sweat. The fear in my nightmare had been so real that I couldn't differentiate between the dream and reality. I involuntarily shuddered.

Title of the document

"What's wrong?" Rufus asked, wrapping his arms around me.

"I had a nightmare." I hadn't returned to my senses yet. I subconsciously grabbed Rufus' hand. It was the only way I could ground myself.

"What was it?" he asked softly.

been so ominous that I didn't give Rufus any details. I just told him that it was too hazy for me

on my forehead with his fingers, pecked me on my lips, and comforted me, "It was just a dream. Don't let it scare you. Do you

against his chest, I acted like a bratty child. "I

chuckled, held my hand, and kissed its back. "You won't

and sniffed my clothes in disgust. "I stink of

pinched my earlobe and gently asked, "Shall I give you a

lips and looked into his deep eyes. "No, I want you to carry me in your arms as if I'm

lips. His deep intense kiss nearly robbed me of

saliva still connected our lips. It seemed that

take a bath?" Rufus' voice

reached out my arms obediently. "Carry me

nose and dotingly said, "Yes,

else. I positioned myself on Rufus' belly, letting

I held his thick p*nis in my hand and arranged it at my opening. Every time

desire. He gasped and held my waist firmly with one hand,

Chapter 592 An Ominous Presentiment

Sylvia's POV:

I ran to the study and locked it behind me. Then, without further delay, I took out a paper and a pen and sat at the desk.

Title of the document

"Sylvia, what are you doing?" Yana asked curiously. "Drawing."

I closed my eyes and began recalling the thorn pattern I had seen in Noreen's laboratory the other day. Then, I picked up the pen and drew what materialized in my mind.

remembered the pattern and analyzed it for me.

blackthorn I had seen in my dream. "Why are you

ones I saw in Noreen's lab." My heart sank, and my stomach churned

I dreamed of the thorns crushing and choking Rufus. It was absolutely

you saw it in Noreen's lab?" Yana

pattern, I was more

saw in Noreen's lab. An inexplicable emotion arose in my heart. It

case, why did Rufus appear in your dream too? How is he associated with the ominous thorns?" Yana grew serious and began helping

why I feel

words written beside the pattern on the book and recited them twice. Not just me. Yana,

sacrificed? What is that supposed to mean? And only the most sincere love can grow the complete black thorns? That's bullsh*t. I

with Noreen.

Chapter 593 Something Wrong with You

Rufus' POV:

When I stirred in the morning, I automatically wanted to wrap my arms around the one beside me, but they met empty air. I opened my eyes groggily and saw that Sylvia wasn't next to me.

Title of the document

"Sylvia?" I called out to her several times, but got no response.

Had Flora taken her away for some work? I ran a hand through my messy hair and hauled myself out of bed. Then I casually picked up the pajamas lying on the sofa and put them on.

I walked out of the room, the clinking sound of plates and bowls reached my ears. Sylvia was actually cooking

I was the one who woke up first. I walked to her and sn@ked my arms around her waist from behind. As the fragrance of her hair

her hand, Sylvia giggled while kissing me. "If you keep this up, the

strand of her

and pouted. "Sit down. Breakfast will be

her intently. My heart swelled with happiness and satisfaction. The desire to marry her as soon as possible was so strong in me that it

my future with her crowded my mind, everything

front of me

hair. "Why did you get up so

to get out of bed early." She took

later. I have to inspect the city in the afternoon. Too many murders have been

to her, my attention was instantly snagged by the crispy bacon on the plate. I ate a few bites the day?

and shook her head. She didn't touch the food in

Chapter 594 The Secret Mission

Harry's POV:

"Give me your phone number." Prince Rufus took out his phone and slid it twice to unlock the screen. His voice was as pleasant as the soothing sounds of nature.

Title of the document

I took out my phone with trembling hands as my mind screamed.

'Am I dreaming?!* 1 I finally got the number of the strongest man in the empire.

The phone chimed as the friend request got approved.

from laughing like a maniac. Prince Rufus' words made me feel

let Sylvia disappear from my sight." My chest puffed up as I saluted Prince Rufus. In turn, he smiled, patted my shoulder,

at me with wide eyes. "Stop

and carefully slid the phone back into my pocket, ignoring

you to do? Does he want you to keep an eye

I said without looking up. Then, something occurred to me. "How do you know that he wants me to keep

loud. It was impossible not to

Joanna always embarrassed me, it usually

patted my shoulder. However, I wriggled back to avoid my words, she grasped my collar, pulled me aside, and hid behind a “Shh... Look ahead.”

and was holding a baseball bat in her

I

isn't going to the animal shelter. Didn't Prince Rufus say that Sylvia was going to find us? Why is she heading to the suburb? It looks like she's going out

She was right; Prince Rufus had indeed said that. The work at the animal shelter seemed easy now. We didn't

Chapter 595 The Roller Coaster Ride

Harry's POV:

After making up our minds, Joanna and I secretly followed Sylvia. Sylvia went to the camp at the city's gate and borrowed a military car.

Title of the document

Since the construction work was going on, everyone needed a car to traverse in and out of the city. We could borrow a military car if we showed our military ID cards. Fortunately, Joanna and I carried our ID cards.

Once Sylvia was out of sight, Joanna and I immediately borrowed a military car to follow her. Joanna drove the car. I took out a small pair of binoculars and peered out of the window. Sylvia was driving at jet speed, and the car almost disappeared from my sight. But Joanna continued to drive at the same speed.

a better chance catching up

vigilant. We need to maintain a safe distance from her. Otherwise, she will see

leaned against the window, and began observing what was going through the binoculars. However, in the blink of an eye, Sylvia

than yours. We will lose track of her if

back to the seat, and the binoculars almost slipped out of my hands. Joanna turned to look at me and grinned wildly. “Fasten your seatbelt. We're about to go

“What the f*ck...”

could finish speaking, Joanna made a sharp turn. My body was pressed

seatbelt for dear life. Just then, I spotted a steep slope ahead of us. But Joanna didn't intend to slow down. She seemed excited. She stepped on the gas

scared out of my

you

the howling winds. She calmly gripped the steering wheel and drove to the slope. As soon as we reached the top of the slope, it felt as if the car had become weightless as

roaring, it plunged forward and bounced

Chapter 596 A Colorful Wolf

Joanna's POV:

I walked ahead and finally caught Sylvia's trail through some footprints she had left in the sand and soil. Harry followed me. He sighed periodically, but I didn't know what was running through his mind. He wasn't going to tell me if I asked him anyway. It was better for me to hold my tongue.

Title of the document

Soon, we followed Sylvia to a vast open grassland. We had to move forward in a half-crouch through the sparse grass.

"Hold on for a minute. My shoelaces have come loose." Harry's hurried whisper came from behind. I reluctantly turned around and saw him crouched on the ground trying to tie his shoelaces.

he usually dressed smartly and always tried to be the best at everything, he was, in fact, a fool who didn't even know how to tie

Almost everyone had something in their life that they just couldn't master. Warren, for example, was an excellent cook, but he was still a messy man who was unable to fold his clothes neatly.

Harry, he was good with his hands. However, when it came to tying his shoelaces, even though he must have practiced it

his hand away, I

"I want a bowknot."

many demands. I didn't say anything. I held the shoelaces with both hands and made two turns. A bowknot took shape easily. It was not until I fulfilled Harry's demand that he graced

really good

was such

even if he was bent low, he was still likely to be noticed. He was too

He obediently replied, "Okay."

focused all my attention on Sylvia. In a low voice, I told him, "It seems like Sylvia is looking for something." Harry didn't respond, but

a clearing and stopped walking. I instantly froze as well and gestured at

Chapter 597

Sylvia's POV:

I arrived at the place where the stone chamber had appeared the last time. But the pendant was missing, and I couldn't seem to find a way to get inside.

After circling for a while, I suddenly remembered my blood was special, for it could temporarily relieve the curse on Rufus and Blair.

Title of the document

After thinking for a while, I took out the dagger and slashed my fingertip. The blood gushed out and trickled on the ground.

A few seconds later, the black mist rose, and the ground began to burn.

pendant and my blood were coincidentally involved with Noreen in some way. Just then, I remembered the

a kite dangling in the air, and the one

swift as the last time — perhaps because the opening mechanism of the stone chamber was different.

silently waited for the black mist to envelop me.

vampires had found me, I quickly squatted. However, the space around me was empty and barren. People could see me even

place was in the middle of a dense forest, and I thought I would have

into an uproar, and strange sounds

to hide. Just then, something colorful flew over the grass in the distance. It was swift and dazzling. Several vampires followed it. "Stop! What's

like a colorful wild

Can a wild

are many mutants in

noises seemed to grow louder with every passing minute as the

of relief and thanked the unknown creature for attracting the vampires'

me, and the noises faded away. I closed my eyes

Chapter 598 A Hidden Serpent

Sylvia's POV:

Although no one was in the bedroom, I knew someone must be lurking in the dark, most likely, Noreen herself. I looked around and found no other exit in the bedroom. 'Then where did the figure disappear to?'

Title of the document

“Sylvia! Look at the mirror on your right. The scene on it doesn’t seem to belong to this room,” Yana exclaimed.

barren land in the mirror. About two seconds later, my face materialized in the mirror. I

and the mirror went blank again. I quickly stepped forward and picked up the strange mirror. I examined it carefully but

was from the wardrobe. My body was on high alert. I slowly walked to the wardrobe, took a deep breath, and pried it open. A hidden door

my lips as I cautiously opened the door. Inside was a small hidden room filled with bright champagne roses. My eyes widened in surprise. ‘How could someone plant

caught in my throat as I saw pictures of me hanging in every corner of the room. I broke into a cold sweat.

observed the pictures. Something

but my mother. These pictures were taken before I was born when my mother was still young. “Wow! These

My mom looks so happy in these pictures. Look at the way she’s smiling,”

my mother’s gesture and expression, I guessed someone close to

from the shock. At this point, I realized my mother must have shared some sort of a relationship with Noreen. Otherwise, there wouldn’t be so

this wasn’t just an illusion, for all the pictures looked so real. Only the things I had seen and witnessed would form an illusion in my mind. I hadn’t seen my

illusion nor a mystery. It was real. The secret room, the roses and the pictures were all real. It looked like someone wanted me to see all

Chapter 599 Noreen Showed Up

Sylvia’s POV:

I couldn’t struggle or break free from the grip. The one behind me was clinging to me with all their weight. My skin broke into goosebumps as the person’s smooth, icy skin touched mine.

Title of the document

“Sweetheart, it’s not good to run around this way.” The hoarse voice of a woman rang in my ears.

Hearing that, I broke into a cold sweat.

I clenched my fists, trying to remain calm. “Are you Noreen?”

laughter. She neither

to give up. “Why do you have my mother’s photos?”

answer my question. Instead, she called my mother's name in a strange tone that sounded sweet and intimate, which only seemed to

she probably my mother's

silent? Tell me!" I wasn't in the mood for her silly games,

woman laughed again. "Since Olivia hasn't told you anything, I guess it's still

infuriated me. The woman had been mysterious right from the beginning and testing

could tell she

tell me about

remained silent for a while and suddenly burst out laughing. "No wonder you

laughter ceased abruptly. "What do you

do it?" I asked. Bile rose in my throat as I recalled the dream where I saw Rufus ensnared by

she gently stroked my neck. "Don't be anxious, Sylvia. Everything will be the same as you saw. Your dream

would come true? Does

struggled to escape her hold. "What on earth do you want

Chapter 600 Escape

Sylvia's POV:

The black mist grew thicker and began blocking my vision. I knew I was slowly leaving the stone chamber.

Title of the document

As expected, when the black mist vanished, I found myself in a strange place. The same thing happened when I came out of the chamber last time as well. I realized the exit and entrance were not in the same place.

I was more sure than ever that the woman I had met just now was Noreen.

you already have the thing needed to

for a while and soon remembered the potted flower I had taken back last time. 'Did Noreen mean that?' Apart from the pot of flowers, the rest of the things we brought back were gemstones or some potions. "Wasn't that pot of flower nourished with Noreen's blood? Isn't that supposed to remove all the curses she has cast?" Yana understood what I

Rufus. But we can't be sure yet. Let's wait for the flower

had to

moment, a group of vampires came from afar. Only then did I realize Noreen had teleported me to the center of

‘What a vicious woman!’

me. After the group of vampires left, I heard sudden noises and screams. Once sure I was safely concealed in the dark,

to have a closer look and realized it was indeed Harry. I could spot his

his brush cut only lasted for a short period. He had dyed his hair again after

I sneaked to a corner in a dark alley. Just as the vampires were about to catch Harry, I pulled

startled. He thought someone was attacking him and tried punching me. I quickly blocked his fist and shouted, “It’s

senses, his eyes widening in surprise.

it later. Run

symphony reverberated in the air. Several major roads were blocked, so we could only take the small