### Cursed 671

### **Chapter 671 The Familiar Black Cloak**

### Sylvia's POV:

I charged into the crowd and tried to get my hands on the familiar figure, but lost it in a flash.

Title of the document

There were too many people around right now. I couldn't just turn into a wolf and chase after that person in cloak, for I might injured someone by accident during the process.

Leonard and Rufus joined me in a few minutes.

"What's wrong?" Leonard seemed to have sensed from my reaction that something was wrong, so he instantly dispatched his men.

quickly as I said this, but there was

also swept his eyes over the crowd but didn't

mistaken?"

certain of what I saw. That person was acting dubiously. I

Rufus asked in a

farther away and whispered, "The figure is exactly the same one I'd seen in the

It must be another trick of Noreen's. She'd said she would wait for me in

not a coincidence. She must be deliberately reminding me that she was really

thrown into apathy again. I didn't know what Noreen was

turned to Leonard and asked, "Have any

prevent any untoward incident from occurring, all the people who entered and

positive that there was no hint of hesitation in his voice when he replied, "The entrances are heavily guarded. No suspicious person can enter. And if there was such a person, I would have

Noreen entered, the pack was

it was hard to be so sure. "We still need to be extra careful. The wedding is coming, and many guests will attend," I said to Leonard seriously. I didn't mention Noreen to him. I was afraid that he

worry. Nothing will go

Chapter 672 A Ghost

Alina's POV:

After I sent the maid away, I was all alone in the room. Several guards had been posted outside to prevent me from escaping.

Title of the document

I sat in front of the dressing table and stud\*ied myself in the mirror. There was no color in my cheeks and my eyes shone with unconcealed anxiety.

I was such a loser.

My relationship had failed, and now my father had locked me in this room so he could marry me off for his own benefit.

thought would always be by my side had all let me down in

was alright with Rufus abandoning me, but how could Warren also leave me behind? He had betrayed me a long time ago, but still pretended to be

he was, in fact, very

princess and her knight in shining armor. Now I finally realized fairy tales were only for kids; they would never bring

finally saw through

was my father or Warren, they all treated me like a hindrance and wanted to toss me away to one side. I didn't want them to succeed, but there

father had confined me to this room and I couldn't go anywhere. I didn't understand how things had turned

you want

a hoarse female voice behind me, talking as if she was reading my

do want Sylvia to d\*ie. Not just her, but that

spun around. "Who are

the voice was still speaking. I could hear the woman smile with a hint of bewitchment in her voice. "Do you want

are you? How dare you scare me like this?" I felt goosebumps erupt

had never believed in ghosts before, but I was terrified right

when I turned around, I bumped into a woman dressed in a black cloak. The black cloak was very long and covered her whole body, obscuring her face from

# **Chapter 673 Another Daughter**

Alina's POV:

"What... What truth?" My voice was shaking, and every part of my body was frozen in place.

Title of the document

The woman in the black cloak laughed and caressed my neck with her fingers. "Aren't you curious about why your father is behaving so strangely? Why is he insisting that you marry this man you barely know?"

"What... Why?" My scalp was tingling, and the fear within me almost crippled me. I couldn't focus on her words. I just wanted her to let go of my neck.

sighed. "What a poor thing! You have worked so hard, but you still don't hold a candle

interest was aroused. I automatically asked, "What do you

up because he has someone better than you." The

babbling nonsense. My father was a man of integrity. How

the daughter of your father and his true love. You, on the other hand, were just

temper. This woman's claims were getting increasingly ridiculous. My father and mother were deeply in love with each other. How could there

significantly stronger than you. She is also brave and kind-hearted, and has inherited your father's powerful bloodline. Your father adores her. As for you, you are nothing but a

disdain. "You can continue cooking up stories. My father only has one child-me.

flashed in front of me. She extracted a crystal ball from her black cloak and handed it to me. "Don't

wanted to see what tricks she would

with it, feeling a little impatient. "How do I use this? It's

tightly in your

## **Chapter 674 Crystal Ball**

## Alina's POV:

When Sylvia turned around, the voice that called her came from the crystal ball. Soon, the person's features eventually appeared. It was my father, Leonard.

## Title of the document

I was disoriented, and it was obvious by how blankly I was peering in at the crystal ball on the ground. I never pictured that my father could be so gentle and kind. It was as if the person I was looking at was another entity. Was he indeed my father?

What flashed in the crystal ball was the scene when my father was giving Sylvia a special training in the capital city. The more I stared at the scene, the more I couldn't help but notice something different.

got along with me like a friend. What I didn't

We seldom interacted with each other, but when we did, we would usually get straight to the point. Small talks were out of the question. He had always drawn shrug it off thinking it was just the way my father was. He was only keeping a stiff edge around me for my own good. But never had it crossed my mind that he could be a kind and gentle father. Was it

answers to my questions: he poured all his love to another

tears streamed down my face as I felt my

the forest. Without a doubt, I knew it was my father's wolf. Sprinting behind him was a she -wolf of the same

much at that time, but after witnessing how close Sylvia and my father were, everything became clear to me. Once again, I

dense forest with the smaller wolf's neck in its mouth. Anyone could make a rough guess what their relationship was, seeing how the two wolves were

you like this." The woman in black sneered, rubbing

and resentment rushed through my veins like lava. "What else do you

is because he wants to take Sylvia back and let her take over this pack. You know that your father has always been in poor health, so he is eager to

stepped on the crystal ball and cried hysterically.

have used underhanded tricks. She took

## Chapter 675 Face Changing SK\*II

## Alina's POV:

The woman was Camil, the maid I drove away before. Her timidity disappeared without a trace, and she now looked at me as a smile slowly came to her lips. "Miss Quinn."

## Title of the document

As if sensing that I was about to lose my temper, she turned around and in that split second, she morphed her face into a somewhat rough man. Another fleeting second passed and she mimicked the face of my deceased mother and said in the same serious voice, "Alina, are you going to admit defeat? Are you going to allow yourself to be trampled by a lowly she-wolf? Are you really going to take it lying down?"

terror that hit me as I saw my late mother's face. I fell to the ground. "Who

my mother's. She squatted beside me and said gently, "You

a daze and was able to fool myself into thinking that my mother had really come back to

calm myself down. I had naturally revered my mother since I was a child, and I held onto it until now,

## want you

she should be a witch. I couldn't shrug off the doubts I had over her. None of the witches I had seen was good, and the one in front of me was definitely

mouth, revealing a strange smile. "Do you think I have other intentions? Alright. You can

wouldn't have wasted so much time doing nothing,

get into that thick skin of hers. I had suffered more than I could handle when I was in the capital city. What else would this witch dish out for me? The woman took my words as a jest

a gemstone that will be helpful in recognizing a relative. The gemstone will turn pale pink once blood is dripped on it. It will feel hot if the one who is blood related to the owner appears within one meter from the gemstone. You don't believe that Sylvia is your father's another daughter, right?

should I believe you? Do you seriously think that I would do whatever you say? Do you want me to believe that witchcraft can outdo modern technology

eyes and threw the pendant back to her. I didn't want to see my mother's

#### **Chapter 676 Fighting Alone**

### Alina's POV:

The guards' voice came from outside.

Title of the document

I instantly spun around and ran out. "Help! There is an assassin in my room!"

The guards quickly rushed to me and surrounded me protectively. "Where is the assassin, Miss Quinn?"

"In my room! Go and catch her!"

They charged into my room, well-armed with weapons, but were stumped. "Miss Quinn, there is no trace of an assassin here..."

"How is that possible?"

indeed no assassin in my room. The woman in the

I wasn't holding the pendant that she gave me in

thorough sweep of the room again, but failed

shift to another room?" one

head and regained my composure.

obeyed and filed out of

fell on the pendant, which suddenly reminded me of something. I called out to the guards to stop them and asked, "Has a

father had sent his men to the East Sea to capture globefishes.

renowned for being delicious and tender. Every time my father invited important guests,

so I reasoned that they had been busy making preparations for

didn't give me an answer right away. They exchanged glances with each other,

since I had been confined to my room, my

"Go and inform my father

Quinn, Alpha Leonard has ordered you

worry. I have considered this issue carefully. I won't run away from the wedding. You can go and relay this message to him," I interrupted the guard

more focused on Sylvia

### **Chapter 677 The Welcome Banquet**

### Sylvia's POV:

Leonard took Rufus and I back to his residence, which was the castle area. Islands of large and small manors surrounded the castle. Leonard led us into the largest manor.

Title of the document

We were making our way when Edwin emerged from the heavy doors of the manor.

My hand holding Rufus', along with my whole body nailed to the ground, froze. I wanted to escape, but where to?

Rufus assured me that everything was fine by pinching my palm and smiling at me.

Contrary to how I reacted, Edwin trotted to us with a smile and told us that the banquet was ready, adding that Warren and Flora had fixed their wedding date.

was stolen by his announcement. It was too fast. We just went out for a walk, but by the time we were back,

with Warren, but now she was even alright with marrying him. Everything

matched with his

I wondered how Flora was

ear in the faintest of whispers.

my face as I met his gaze. What did he mean? Rufus sighed. "It's time for us to start planning

are

forehead, and he seemed very dissatisfied with my response. "We can't delay it any

see, a lot of my friends are already going to get married." While Rufus was speaking, I caught a glimpse of Leonard from my periphery, looking at me with a cheeky smile spread across his

to my cheeks as I pushed him away. "Well, let's talk about it when

us. He didn't let go of me and instead muttered in an aggrieved tone, "Then

## the topic for

and steady, when it was just us two, he was like a spoiled child who would incessantly make a fuss about something until I gave in. It seemed that I was the only one to whom he showed his true self, and it warmed my heart to know so. Still I wondered, were men all

once Edwin and Leonard finished talking, but a guard rushed to their side and reported that Alina also wanted

"I am aware that Alina doesn't want to be married off into another pack, not to mention she once thought of using Warren to get what she wanted. But since she wants to go

each mirroring the helplessness of the other. It would be best for Alina to give up on all her wishful thinking and started behaving herself, but the fear that Flora would be caught in the

I had for Alina were for her to stop causing troubles for everyone and find happiness by getting married

# **Chapter 678 Fierce Eyes**

# Sylvia's POV:

I felt my scalp tingle under Alina's intense gaze. I could tell that there was a glimmer of hatred in her eyes.

# Title of the document

Didn't Leonard say she had been counting on Warren lately to get her out of her mess? If that truly was the case, why was she staring at me like that? Did she still have feelings for Rufus?

I thought with a frown as I took a good look at her eyes. Alina's eyes were beautiful, and her irises were a shade of grayish-blue. She had always looked at people with a hint of innocence. She probably inherited the color of her eyes from her mother because Leonard's eyes were dark green. They almost looked black.

up every time she smiled. I didn't think a resentful

before looking away to greet everyone. At that point, she seemed like an elegant lady

breathed a sigh of relief as soon as she turned away. Flora simply stood still as

in the main seat while Leonard sat on the first seat by the left. Opposite of him was

there early and chose a seat on the other side of the long table. I sat next to Leonard, alongside Flora and

favorite baked banana is going to be served today," Leonard said, helping me

bananas. I poured Leonard a glassof wine as we casually chatted. The atmosphere was harmonious while we talked, but when I looked over at Alina, I noticed that she was staring at me

at me made me uncomfortable. I could tell that there wasn't only hatred and resentment glimmering in her

and sat straight, trying to ignore

"Prince Rufus, it is a great honor to have you as our distinguish guest in the Silver

smiled. "Thank you. The globefishes in your pack are quite

everyone today. His laughter made the atmosphere a lot more harmonious, and

He didn't radiate arrogance either, so naturally, the topic was all about him. Flora's parents were quite talkative, and they didn't panic at all when they met the royal family—especially her mother, Hulda. In fact, she became so excited to meet the royal family that she

### **Chapter 679 Isolated**

#### Alina's POV:

Everyone was shocked by Sylvia's yelp. Rufus approached me with a frosty expression and grasped my wrist tightly. "What's in your hand? Show me!"

Title of the document

Pain lanced through my hand. I swallowed the fear that threatened to overwhelm me and curled my fingers more firmly around the object I was holding.

If Rufus saw it, he would K\*II me.

That was the general course of action in the imperial palace. If anyone hurt Sylvia, that person would meet a miserable end.

I wasn't afraid before, but now even my father was on Sylvia's side, and no one would speak in my defense.

that he tightened his grip. Finally, I felt my fingers go numb and the razor

hearing the sound of the blade hitting the ground,

was furious. "Alina! What are

was a child, I would get frightened when my father became stern with me. Now, it was a wellestablished habit

picked up the blade from the ground, his body vibrating with anger. "You want

my lower lip and didn't answer him. I believed his question was ridiculous. If I truly wanted to K\*II Sylvia, why would I wait

correct. Sylvia was his favorite daughter. And

contempt and he shoved my hand away. Then he walked

when I saw this. If Sylvia hadn't entered our lives, perhaps I would be the one Rufus tended to so

at the she-wolf beside

so terrified that she hid herself behind him and didn't even look

see the point of having such a meek mate, but Warren was extremely protective of her. Since the second he had stepped foot into the banquet hall, he

painfully as if several thousand bugs were gnawing at it simultaneously. Even the people who always stood by my side had left me. What was

was destroyed. I didn't want to see these people anymore. I

gathered around Sylvia and no one paid any attention to

was exactly what

## **Chapter 680 Conflict**

## Alina's POV:

The gemstone in my palm was becoming progressively hotter. Tears unconsciously spilled from my eyes because of the burning sensation. I swallowed a screamed and my body shook uncontrollably.

Title of the document

The truth had turned out to be so cruel. I was a laughing stock.

This whole scenario was like a vile joke. Everything that I was proud of had shattered into pieces like glass. Human emotions could be so phony.

matter if it was my father or

else, didn't even spare me a glance after he had gained a

face the reality. The burning sensation in my hand made my breaths

resentment tore my

would

"Alina, what's wrong with you? You look so pale. If you're not feeling well, go to your room and rest." My father's

burst into laughter as the tears continued to stream down my face unchecked. This was my father. Now that he had another daughter, he could treat

me, his face creased with worry, and asked, "Alina, what happened to you? Why did you cut Sylvia's hand with a razor

"No reason!"

at the gathered crowd, and

male wolf, she wags her tail to beg for attention like a sl\*t she is. I loathe her. I wish I could chop her up into pieces!" I cursed her with passionate hatred. If words could

"Alina, do you even comprehend what you're saying? How could you say something so vicious? It's not like

sneered. "Father, you are such a loser. You don't even know your daughter's true nature. I've had enough of behaving like

slammed his hand on the table. "Alina! What are you babbling about? Snap back to