

## **Cursed 901**

### **Chapter 901 The Van**

#### **Beryl's POV:**

Arron and I generated the fastest sprint we could manage, but Ian followed closely behind us. If we pushed through our pursuance to escape from the camp with Ian trailing behind us, it wouldn't take long before the adults found us. We were being too conspicuous.

Title of the document

I made up my mind and turned to Ian. "We promise to take you with us, but you have to help us distract the adults first, and then meet us at the hillside where we often go."

Ian's visage brightened with the idea. He swung his big tail to show that he understood. Then he turned his head and ran to divert all attention to him while we escaped.

had seen Ian following Mommy around, so even if he

"Let's go."

time, so we had to hurry. Fortunately, our tent was close to the exit, and no one passed by. Our escape was smooth. We rounded the corner and wound up at the back door of a large shopping mall just near the camp. A van would be expected to park here later, and when it did, we would

he did so. He did not forget to glare at me as I accepted the bread. "You're bad. You lied to Ian. When he finds out, he'll

was annoyed. Did he think I didn't take that into account? But I didn't think Ian would hate me. He was always carefree and free-spirited. I knew him too well

even when it's being said as a side note. You know Ian's such a good wolf. He won't hate you." Arron comforted me as he seemed to think I took

me. I faced forward in an attempt to ignore him. I threw the bread into my mouth and chewed it, shrugging to drop the conversation. "It's okay. We can explain to him what

surfaced on his face was near corporeal as he beamed at my remark. He removed the water bottle hanging around his neck and opened

bread we managed to take with us and waited for about ten minutes before we saw

in it as soon as the

where unknown dangers would have taken us to a

a sudden, a cry of panic erupted from the adults outside. They were talking about two children

hurried footsteps followed closely amidst muffled conversations. Someone suggested they inform the Alpha, but they couldn't reach out to

### **Chapter 902 Enter The Palace Again**

### **Crystal's POV:**

In the morning, after I updated Beta Jeb on some important matters, I got into the car to head to the imperial capital.

Title of the document

I'd intended to drop by the camp to sneak in one last look, but I was told that I was running late. I might not make it to the reception banquet prepared by the lycan king for the major packs in time.

I had no choice but to let it go.

In the end, I thought that perhaps this wasn't a bad thing. If the kids saw me, they wouldn't let me leave.

The car passed through the city center slowly. It was morning market time, so the streets were crowded.

the window at the prosperous scene. I had never expected that this border pack could be so

the past few years flashed through my mind, I suddenly felt that everything

small figures suddenly darted into my line of

straight. I eagerly looked out, wanting to take a closer look at them, but they

car and

children had

I hallucinating because I missed my kids so much? "Alpha, what's wrong?" The driver turned around to eye me in

head and rolled the window up again. "Nothing.

temples and felt a slight headache coming on. It

journey was long. After we crossed the city limits, I lay on the seat, wanting to sleep,

past, these movies used to terrify me, but now I could calmly watch them. I guess it had something to do with

droop, the car suddenly screeched to a

about the situation. "Alpha, a huge boulder is blocking the road ahead." The

road was narrow and

another car and instructed the other men to move the huge boulder to

watch the movie anymore. I swiped on the tablet screen absent-mindedly and

### **Chapter 903 Robbery**

### **Beryl's POV:**

Arron and I hid in a corner of the park and munched on a few biscuits. Soon, a group of convoys pulled to a stop in front of the hotel opposite the park.

Title of the document

The convoy consisted of one limousine and three smaller vans.

As soon as they arrived, a group of well-dressed men, women, and children walked out of the hotel. Presumably, these people were the businessmen in charge of these goods.

Then several men in black loaded the cloth-covered baskets into the vans. I figured that the baskets contained precious gemstones.

our mines. But I didn't know what their agreement was exactly. After all,

loading the baskets, I grabbed Arron's

were already waiting in line to get in the car. Arron and I stopped

saw us and asked in surprise, "Little ones, where are your parents?"

I went to buy some snacks just now. Our mother's already waiting for us in the

smiled sweetly and pulled out a bar of chocolate from my pocket

it! It's very yummy. Mommy said that this kind of candy

on cue, Arron also pulled out a strawberry-flavored candy from his

laughed happily. He was obviously

and took the empty seats in the last row. Beside us, there was a she-wolf

car soon revved to life and drove away from the border area.

was very long. At some point, we leaned against each other and fell asleep. When we woke up, we gobbled up the cookies Mommy made for us. Fortunately, Arron was wise enough

looked out the window at

shouted, "This is a

and I were both too shocked to

## **Chapter 904 My Brave Brother**

### **Beryl's POV:**

Soon, a she-wolf was shot and k\*llled, blood spurting all over the ground.

Title of the document

Arron and I were huddled together, trembling in fear. I was so scared. No matter how many scary stories I had heard growing up, I still felt like crying at the moment. The bloody scene in front of me was just too horrible! After all, I was just a five-year-old girl!

I couldn't help but burst into sobs. I missed my mother, Ian, and the elders of the pack.

Arron wrapped his arms around me protectively, but I still felt scared.

they were

children cried even louder, while the adults fell silent. We were all scared, wondering who would be the  
went on like this,

chaotic k\*llings just now, Arron and I were pushed

at Arron's sleeve with my shaky fingers. As soon as his eyes met mine,

me he understood. Together, we quietly climbed into

hissed, twisting the key in the ignition

in surprise. "You can drive?" "Of course not! But I've

turned the steering wheel. Everything had happened so fast. As soon as the car lurched forward, it  
tipped to the side, fell on the ground, and slammed

in the middle aisle of the van immediately fell down

reacted quickly and seized the opportunity to

were armed. Amidst

his

Arron's hand and together, we

are getting away!" "Go

heard the robbers shouting from behind

## **Chapter 905 A Kindhearted Man**

### **Beryl's POV:**

I wanted to catch up with Arron and use my magic to help, but when I tried to summon my flames, I saw  
that my power was very weak. I stood no match against all those armed robbers.

Title of the document

I had no choice.

Arron had managed to distract the robbers to buy some time for me to run away. I couldn't let him  
down.

After hesitating for a while, I ran in the opposite direction, tears rolling down my cheeks. I had to get out  
of here as soon as possible to ask for help, so that Arron could be saved.

The forest was so big and dense that it blotted out the sky. I couldn't tell where I was going, so I had to run by instinct.

got lost. Everything in the forest looked the same. I felt like I was

branch to mark where I'd passed. At

I thought I was about to leave the woods, I bumped into two robbers. Both

see them carrying

had lost several of

just turned around and

chase, shouting that

and scared. I ran as fast as my legs would take me. The only thought in my mind was to see my

little child after all. I couldn't run faster than these two

the robbers caught up with me and grabbed me by

"Let me go!"

with all my strength, knowing that if I was caught,

kind of energy surging through my body. I closed my eyes and

in my palms. Without hesitation,

Screaming in pain, the man immediately dropped me and crumpled to

Then he quickly pulled

I didn't have the time to think and just

small crows appeared out of nowhere. Maybe it was because I was

## **Chapter 906 Poor Girl**

### **Rufus' POV:**

The muddy little girl clung to my leg tightly and didn't let go. I didn't know what she was muttering.

Title of the document

The two robbers gr0@ned painfully on the ground. They were being very noisy.

I shot them an annoyed glance, and the sold\*ier immediately understood. He approached them and punched both of them hard, knocking them out cold.

The little girl curled her fingers into my trousers and tried to get to her feet, but she was struggling. She was still mumbling something.

I picked her up with one hand and bent my head closer to her mouth, trying to hear her clearly, but she had lost consciousness.

me carefully with the intention of taking the child. However, the kid's hand was tightly gripping mine even

to pull my hand away,

a small child. She was so tiny

was caked with blood and her lips were slightly parted. Her breathing was weak, like a

injury on her head, I knew that the robbers had

the child's grip by force. She was covered in dirt from head to toe. She must have rolled around in the mud. I felt a little

she still smelled good. The

her with one hand. Now she leaned her head against my arm and held my other

I looked down and was met with the sight of candies falling out

kid. So many candies

them up." I glanced at the soldier and motioned for him to pick up

gathered the candies and held them out toward me. "What should I do

back in her pocket." I shot him another cold

"Okay."

stuffed all the candies back into the child's pocket, making it bulge

should we do with the little girl?" the soldier asked

## **Chapter 907 A Trouble Maker**

### **Rufus' POV:**

I walked out of the woods with an icy expression. The two unconscious robbers were dragged out by the soldiers as well.

Title of the document

It was getting late. I didn't stay there any longer. I turned my head and ordered the soldiers to organize a team to continue searching the area. I wanted to check if there were any other survivors. I also hoped to locate this child's family.

As I studied the sleeping child on my shoulder, I felt that luck had been on her side today.

The military parade was going to be held in a few days. I just happened to have some free time today to lead my soldiers here to inspect the surroundings of the imperial capital and make preparations for the parade.

into the child today, she would

empire were strict. The loopholes had been revised a few years ago, leaving many criminals who wanted to take advantage of it with nowhere to go. As a

place now, but instead, I encountered such a vicious incident when I happened to go out of the city for coach bus on the road. There weren't many survivors at that time. The robbers had shot dead most of the passengers, and only a few children and

had escaped. After the survivors pointed us in the right direction, I led my sold\*iers into the

a result, as soon as we entered the forest, we spotted two robbers grabbing a little girl's head and slamming it

time, or the girl would have been

of the criminals' faces. The wound looked new,

had actually gone down, but we had

to mention that the girl in my arms

no choice but to instruct the sold\*iers to take the robbers back and

men were parked by the side of the road. I got into the first one, cradling the child

around my neck loosened. But she cried intermittently. Sometimes it was a cry of pain; sometimes she called out for her mommy and

lips quivered slightly, and her bloody

her mother nor Arron. I couldn't comfort

## **Chapter 908 Poor Rufus**

### **Rufus' POV:**

It was good to know that the doctor was already waiting at my palace upon our return.

Title of the document

The girl hit her head hard. She earned a moderate concussion coupled with a high fever, so she had to be put under constant observation until her condition stabilized. It was also noted that a thorough check-up would be carried out once the child came to.

The report in my hand spawned an inexplicable irritation, resuscitating from the grave an impulse to destroy something immediately. I now regretted that I hadn't done enough; I shouldn't have been too lenient on the robbers and should have given them at least a broken rib or two. Perhaps, it would even be ideal to cripple them.

came back and brought back the survivors of the accident. However, to

by looking at the number of survivors, and here I was, more dismal than ever about how sparing I had been on

for business and to transport gemstones. Perhaps someone in the

at the head of the table with a cold face and listened to the report from my subordinate. There was an inkling of distaste

said to be with her. Apparently, they're siblings, but no one knew them when I asked around among the survivors.

they got separated during their escape. We've searched the entire forest,

beginning to grow at the bridge of my brows. "Yes, sir." He slightly

that I could perceive just by the mere sight of their condition did not dissipate the urge to k\*ll

pleas for mercy while telling me everything that had happened today. Had they realized sooner how desperate they were

were busy groveling; I, too, was occupied with fiddling the ring in my hand. Even as I asked, I didn't lift my gaze. "There's something missing about your confession. It seems

in the forest that only children could p@ssthrough, so we gave up

the stink of urine filled the air. The robber was freaking out that he peed on his pants! Where had his guts of robbing a group of

mood was completely

my sight. Of course, that was not enough—I sentenced them to death. Either they were to d\*ie with their necks hanging on the gallows or through a slow death on the garrote, I couldn't care less. Their two insignificant lives would not even be

## **Chapter 909 The Enthusiastic Guard**

### **Crystal's POV:**

With the exception of the cars owned by the royal family, all other vehicles had to go through a thorough inspection. Once checked and approved, only then would the cars be allowed to enter the imperial palace. It had been so long since I last stepped foot in these grounds, but right now, I was entering the palace as an Alpha. I had become accustomed to how I was living my life the past few years that it had slipped my mind how strict the palace was when receiving visitors.

Title of the document

I did not apply for approval in advance, so I had to walk to the gate to have my arrival recognized. I slid out of the car, grabbing an umbrella on my way out, and strode towards where the guard was. The rain brought gloom as it poured hard, but I maintained a smile intended for business cracked on my face before I handed the guard my ID card and job certificate.



The other party curtly bowed in my presence. He took what I handed over with respect before giving me a confused look. "You're an Alpha and you haven't applied for a pass?"

unplanned, so I forgot to apply for an immediate pass." I pushed an awkward cough, bringing my free hand to touch my mask. It was an unnecessary explanation since he was only

can apply later," the guard said as he returned my belongings. He was rather enthused and complacent than strict. After making sure that I got back my card and certificate, he ran to the back

stood still and stared at the open gate that was welcoming us in. I ought to feel relieved that we were passing without any difficulty, but I couldn't help but feel a little inconceivable at the same time. When did the guards here become so complacent about the people they were letting into the palace grounds? Well, then I remembered I was now an Alpha. The thought made me shake my head. Indeed, power was a leverage at almost

I said, it had been a long time since I had been here, so a lot of things had changed. It was silly of me to assume that I was

slipped into a white patrol car and led the

area where the white palace was. No vehicle was permitted to enter beyond the point we were

was somewhat familiar with the surroundings, I let the guard warmly acquainted me with the area. With the way he was briefing me, it seemed he completely thought it was my first time being there. He even considerably told me what foods

him know that I was immersed in what he was talking about. I guess I did not have the heart to break to him that I was no longer

of each pack resides in the nearby palaces, and each palace has its own unique characteristics. You can pay a visit to them later." A bright smile was notched on the guard's lips trailing his suggestion. "I will," I responded as I closed the umbrella. The rain stopped pouring and was replaced by a gust of

led us up the white marble steps. The widely opened palace door gave us a sneak peek of how resplendent and magnificent the inside was. The night was starting to eat the light away when we arrived earlier coupled with the rain, so the lights were naturally on in the palace. As

guide you to the reception party later. It's specially prepared by the King and will commence at eight o'clock. All the

"Thank you."

"It's my pleasure."

at his job by how loquacious he was as he toured us around the palace. I was pleased to know that

## **Chapter 910 Meeting An Old Friend**

### **Crystal's POV:**

I still had an hour left before the banquet commenced. But the time I had left diminished after wasting some; my thoughts drifted far during the tour with the guard.

Title of the document

I had never been away for too long before. I began to wonder what the kids were doing right now. Would they eventually find out that I was not there? Would they misbehave when they did find out I was not around? But in fact, I hadn't received any call from the pack, reporting how the kids were. With the absence of the calls, I thought it safe to assume the children were doing just fine and there was simply nothing to report.

I missed the kids so much that I wanted to go back to my room, lock myself there and have a video call with the kids before the banquet. It was decided; I spoke out of turn, interrupting the guard.

first before engaging with the other guests, so I don't think I want to visit the rest of the palace. You can ask a servant to usher me

for a moment before nodding and

and heading towards my room to unpack my luggage. It was a long journey and I was tired, but I had to keep myself busy before the party. I was rummaging through my clothes when I caught sight of the perfume in my bag. It brought flooding memories through me, earning my forehead a slap to shake it

were still mates. Just having our presence near each other's premises would have us smelling each other's unique scent. That would be

didn't come across Rufus during our palace tour, or my

I hurriedly covered my real scent using witchcraft. Not content with the magic I used, I spritzed perfume all over me like

pleased that I no longer smelled like my usual self, a knock came reverberating from the door. I opened

but I knew that the sooner my business here got dealt with, the sooner I would get back to my babies. I prepped

was the first person I had crossed paths with upon reaching the hall. I studied his expression for any subtle change. Perhaps it was the magic coupled with the perfume I drenched myself in that Warren hadn't sensed anything wrong. He was, after all, typically

shoes: his appearance didn't change much, but he looked more mature, more composed, and reserved. Even though he was just standing

down the hallway on my way to the banquet hall. Now that I saw Warren, I was slapped with the fact that over the years, everything had changed. Back then, Warren and I were comrades in arms who competed with each other at the military parade. Time sure didn't take its time flying because right now, so had our identities changed. Either of us

didn't want to be recognized. As much as possible, I wanted to avoid meeting him, but I didn't expect that Ben, who happened to lead a werewolf into the banquet hall, saw me first the moment he swept his eyes across the crowd. He

lift a finger to stop him,

about to explode. I suddenly felt the regret of asking his name sink in my gut. It slowly occurred to me how he must have thought that I valued him, and