

## **Irresistible 461**

### [Chapter 461 The Little Girl Named Alva](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I motioned Flora to follow me into the orphanage.

Barlow looked hesitant at first, but he followed us in and didn't stop us.

The children in the orphanage were playing outdoor games. They laughed, cheered, and played with such good behavior, under the guidance of their teachers. Looking around, I couldn't find anything wrong.

"Do you want me to show you around?" Barlow asked.

One teacher also came over in a hurry, wanting to entertain us.

I felt a little embarrassed and didn't want to bother them.

"Nothing seems unusual here. Should we go back? We don't want to disturb the kids," Flora whispered in my ear.

I nodded. Just when I was about to turn around and leave, I heard something that stopped me.

Someone said the name Alva, the same name I had seen on the wall in the sewer last night.

I followed the direction of the voice and saw a cute little girl who had fallen to the ground.

The voice came from a teacher. She was about to help the girl up.

I walked over and helped the girl up myself. "Are you okay?"

The little girl was very cute and looked clean. She wore a pink dress and her hair was tied up in two buns, held up by red strawberry pins.

But I noticed that she seemed blind. There was no light in her big eyes, which also could not focus on anything.

The little girl reached out in the air, trying to find where I was.

Hastily, I reached out my finger to touch her hand. "I'm right here."

The little girl smiled and said sweetly, "Thank you, young lady."

I laughed and asked softly, "How did you know I'm a young lady? What if I'm an old lady?"

The little girl tucked her hands behind her and tilted her head to the side. "Alva's intuition is most accurate."

My heart softened. I crouched down and patted her head. "Is Alva your name? That's beautiful. You're the smartest indeed."

From what she said, I confirmed that her name was indeed Alva, the same name on the sewer wall. Still, more than one girl could be named Alva.

I wasn't sure how to inquire for more information. Since Barlow was still around, I obviously couldn't ask directly right now.

The teacher smiled at me. "Thank you."

I stood up and returned a polite smile. "No problem. She is a very cute kid."

"She is. Unfortunately, she cannot see." The teacher sighed.

"May I ask what happened? Did she acquire it?" I asked quietly.

The teacher shook her head. "She's been blind since birth. There's just no cure."

I looked down at Alva, who was still standing obediently by her teacher. My heart ached.

After some conversation, the teacher planned to take Alva back.

I didn't know when I was going to have this opportunity again, so I hurriedly asked, "I like Alva a lot. Can you maybe let us play with her for a little longer?"

I saw the teacher look at Barlow with hesitation. They seemed to know each other, as they had been looking at each other a few times since we got here.

After hesitating for a while, Barlow finally nodded.

Happily, I picked Alva up and walked to the playground. I was going to let her play on the slide.

After a while, I gave Flora a secret wink while Barlow was not looking. Immediately, Flora understood and sprang into action. She shivered and exclaimed that she was having a stomach ache. She asked Barlow to take her to the doctor.

Unsuspecting of anything, Barlow hurriedly took Flora to the doctor.

I also managed to send the teacher away with a few words.

Once they were all gone, I now had an opportunity to talk to Alva.

"Alva, do you know someone named Felix?" I asked softly.

Alva's face lit up at the mention of the name. She excitedly leaned forward and said, "That's my brother! Do you know my brother? I haven't heard his voice in two days."

### [Chapter 462 A Secret Base](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was shocked by her answer. "Felix is your brother?"

Nodding, Alva said, "Yes, my real brother!"

It was only in that moment I realized how similar Alva and Felix actually looked. They had the same colored hair and eyes.

I honestly never considered it because I thought the werewolves inside and outside the wall were not connected in any way at all.

I did not expect that the wall could separate siblings from each other.

"How do you know my brother? Did he ask you to come to see me?" Alva tugged on my sleeve with her tiny hands and bounced excitedly. "Why didn't he come to see me yesterday? When can he see me again?"

"Yes. I am a friend of your brother." I patted Alva's head as she inched closer to me.

Fidgeting with the buns on her head, Alva asked, "Why won't he come see me himself?"

I had to lie. "I can't really get in touch with Felix right now. I was going to ask you if you knew where he was."

Frowning, Alva sighed. "I don't know too. All I know is that my brother is always busy. He has to stay outside and work so that he can pay for me to stay here."

"Isn't this charity? It's not free here?" My eyes widened.

"No." Alva shook her head. "I don't even want to stay here. I want to stay with my brother."

I sighed. "We have to find your brother first. I have to tell him something as well, but I can't find him."

After a moment of hesitation, Alva waved me over to come closer. "Come here, young lady. I'll tell you a little secret."

"What is it?" I whispered and wrapped her in my arms.

"First, you have to promise not to tell anyone." Alva stretched out her pinky.

I interlocked mine with hers and replied, "I promise."

Alva smiled and suddenly spoke in a mysterious manner. "All the other children here are only allowed to see their families once a month, but not me."

Amused by the Alva's smug expression, I prodded, "Really? Why is that?"

Alva squealed and snorted like a little pig. "My brother comes to see me every night. Except last night. He was probably busy, I think."

"How do you see each other?" I asked curiously. It couldn't be that simple to get in and out of the orphanage. Although Felix was definitely cunning, he couldn't be that smart. He was still a boy, after all.

"We have a secret base." Alva finally revealed her secret.

I was happy that Alva trusted me enough, but I couldn't help but warn her as well. "Alva, do not tell anyone else about your secret base, okay?"

"Why not?" Alva blinked those big innocent eyes of hers.

"Well, if too many people know about it, it won't be a secret base anymore. Right?"

Alva nodded. "I see."

"Good girl." I patted her head again. Deep inside, my heart pitied her. She was just a child, but she had to live like this. Now, I understood why Felix acted so hostile toward us.

"What do you want to tell my brother? I can say it to him when we see each other again next time." Alva was such an angel that she even offered to be my messenger.

I hesitated. Afraid that Barlow would come back soon, I decided to just convince Alva to take me to her secret base.

After thinking for a while, Alva eventually agreed.

[Chapter 463 Treasures](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Despite her blindness, Alva seemed to be very familiar with the place.

As she held my hand, she used her other hand to scale the walls of the building around her.

Soon, we arrived at the back door of the orphanage.

This door was more worn out than the front door. Although it was made of stone bricks, it was still dusty and had a lot of things piled up against it.

Alva easily walked past the piles and forged on ahead. Along the path, I noticed many old facilities for children's amusement. Further down the road, we even passed by an abandoned children's park.

It looked like it was built in the early days of the orphanage.

Just as I was wondering how Felix could manage to get to the children's park without going through the back door, I noticed another path that was directly connected to the huge wall.

No wonder Felix had never been found.

"Since when have you been staying here, Alva?" I asked Alva.

Alva tilted her head for a moment and thought. "I don't know. I've been here for as long as I can remember."

"Well... Where are your parents?" I did not want to ask a little girl this sensitive question immediately, but this was the only way I could help solve her problem.

But Alva didn't seem to get affected by the question as much. She replied innocently, "I don't know. I only have my brother."

I couldn't bear to ask about her parents anymore, so I moved on and asked about Felix instead.

Still, the little girl didn't seem to know much about her brother's whereabouts. Felix probably didn't want to tell her much and had to lie that the outside world was wonderful.

Finally, Alva led us to a hidden air-raid shelter. The shelter was located to the west of the children's park, its back facing the orphanage. The entrance was covered with thick vines, perfectly concealing it.

"At nine o'clock, we are required to go to bed. But when the lights are off and everyone is sleeping, I sneak out and wait for my brother here." Alva skillfully crawled past the vines and invited me into the shelter. "Come on in, young lady. Let's sit."

I followed her in.

The air-raid shelter was not that big, but it was probably enough to accommodate about a dozen werewolves inside. Alva and Felix were young and small. This space was more than enough for them.

Alva knew where the area was clean enough to sit. She then rummaged through a pile of things on the side and showed them off. "Young lady, look. These are gifts my brother gave me that I hide here."

I gently touched her gifts with pity in my heart.

Alva's treasures were nothing more than rubbish from outside the wall. There was a broken music box, some glass marbles that were scratched up, and withered flowers.

Still, they were all clean. There were even some snacks.

I couldn't imagine how difficult it must have been for Felix to obtain these things outside the wall.

"Does this look beautiful, young lady?" Alva smiled as she raised a white stuffed bear toy to my face that only had one ear left. She was like a hamster showing me her hidden treasures.

"Yes, it is." I choked back my tears.

Alva then sighed. "My brother didn't come to see me yesterday and I don't know why."

Guilt filled my heart and I couldn't help but hug her. We stopped Felix yesterday. That was why he couldn't see Alva.

"You will see your brother tonight." I tried to comfort the little girl.

However, Alva shook her head. "He won't be coming tonight either."

#### [Chapter 464 Grow Taller By Eating Onions](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Why?" I was curious to hear her answer.

Alva propped her chin in the palm of her hand and looked a little depressed. "I don't know why. But my brother never comes to see me on this day every month."

"Didn't your brother tell you why?" I asked in confusion.

"He refused to tell me because I'm a kid." Alva snorted.

I couldn't help but laugh at that. "Your brother is also a kid."

"But my brother is taller than me." Alva countered, resting her arms on her hips. "I've eaten so many onions but haven't grown even an inch taller."

"Onions?"

Alva's nose scrunched up with disgust. "I hate onions. They are smelly. But my brother said that eating onions could help me grow taller."

"Alva, you're still too young. You will be taller than your brother when you grow up." I sat beside her and grabbed her hand, gesturing a tentative height on the wall. "I guess you can grow this tall."

Alva's eyes widened, and her jaw dropped in shock. "That tall? As tall as you?"

I nodded with a smile. "Yes."

Alva looked thrilled. She took out an old crayon from a tin box that had been peeled off. Then, she touched the place on the wall I had rested my finger and drew a horizontal line. "This is my second wish."

"Can you tell me what your first wish is?" I asked, examining her face.

"It's being with my brother," Alva replied earnestly. Then, she clenched her fist and patted her chest. "It will definitely come true if I grow taller."

"You will, Alva. That's my wish too." I gently touched her head.

Alva was a very talkative girl. Although she was young, I could connect with her. She had answers to all my questions, even though some was too bizarre to make any sense. I also realized she had a strong memory. Although she couldn't see, she could remember almost everything she had heard from others.

I talked to her for a long time, but it was getting late. Therefore, I decided to send her back.

However, I still had a few questions for Felix. I could tell he was avoiding us. If it was a deliberate effort, it would be difficult to find him.

I couldn't come and see Alva in the orphanage often. After all, Geoffrey had too many spies. If we weren't careful enough, we might end up alerting him.

I glanced at Alva, who was happily eating candies. Just then, an idea occurred to me. I gave her my phone number.

Alva repeated my phone number correctly. "Is this your phone number?" she asked quizzically.

"Yes. When you see your brother next time, you can ask him to call me on this number." After a pause, I added, "And if you want, you can also call me any time."

"Okay!" Alva agreed. "I will tell my brother. I will also secretly call you."

I closed my eyes and breathed a sigh of relief. Felix cared about Alva the most than anyone else. If he knew that I had discovered her existence, he would definitely contact me.

Felix had been living on the streets of the pack ever since he was born. He was a cunning boy, and I believed he knew everything. It seemed relatively easy to get information about the pack from him. Now, it all depended on whether he would agree to tell us the information we needed or not.

Besides, I had another motive. I wanted to help the siblings. Even though the current situation was complicated, I still wanted to try my best to improve the life of the two kids.

I would be glad if I at least managed to get Felix to move out of the sewer.

At that moment, I heard Alva's teacher's voice from outside. She was looking for Alva.

Alva grabbed my hand nervously. "What do we do now?"

"Don't worry. I promise I won't let anyone discover your secret base."

I immediately picked up Alva in my arms and crossed the children's park discreetly, pretending to appear from another place.

#### [Chapter 465 Act Alone](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Alva's teacher was holding a bag with cartoon patterns in her hand. She looked visibly relieved when she saw me with Alva.

"Sorry. I lost track of time as we were exploring this park." I smiled apologetically and gave Alva to the teacher.

The teacher looked at me and smiled in understanding. "That's okay. I was afraid you got lost."

Alva wrapped one hand around the teacher's neck and held her arm with the other. She touched the bag in the teacher's hand and tilted her head. "Cakes?"

"You guessed it right." The teacher put Alva down, opened the bag, and took out a box of creamy Tiramisu. "I brought this for you. It's your snack today."

Alva's eyes widened and her lips parted. She waved her hand in the air. "I want to eat it."



"All right. Let's sit over there and eat." The teacher smiled, pointing at the stone pier.

"Okay!" Alva nodded excitedly.

The teacher took Alva to have the dessert while I waited for Flora. I waited for a long time, but she didn't come back.

I grew restless and called Rufus, only to find his line was engaged. I guessed he was busy.

After thinking for a while, I sent a message to Rufus, saying that I had found some clues and planned to investigate outside the wall again tonight.

After I sent the message to Rufus, Flora finally came back. Barlow followed her, looking frustrated.

"How's your stomach? What did the doctor say?" I hurried forward, pretending to seem worried.

However, Barlow spoke first, "Help, Miss Todd. She ate something and is now having diarrhea. She asked me to accompany her to the washroom and guard the door. As a result, everyone thought I was a pervert, and a group of she-wolves attacked me."

I bit my lip to suppress my laughter. "How is she now? Does she need to see a doctor?"

"No, no, no. I'm fine now." Flora smiled and held my arm. "Let's go back. I'm hungry again."

Barlow rolled his eyes, but he didn't complain since I was present.

"Can we leave now?" Flora pulled my sleeve and winked at me.

"Yeah, let's go. It's getting late," Barlow interjected.

I nodded and nudged her forward. "Let's go."

When the three of us were about to leave the orphanage, Alva ran over to me. The cream was smeared all over her mouth. She grabbed my clothes and asked, "Will you come again?"

My heart softened. I squatted and wiped her mouth with a tissue. "I will."

"It's a promise." Alva opened her arms and gave me a tight hug. "You have to keep up your promise."

"I will."

After leaving the orphanage, I found an excuse to end today's sightseeing.

After driving Barlow away, I told Flora about everything I had found in the orphanage.

Analyzing the situation only seemed to increase our doubts. Especially, last night, when we saw Felix in the sewer, he asked us to stay in the wall and advised us not to go out today.

I had thought Felix simply hated us. But from what Alva told me, it looked like something was about to happen tonight.

However, I didn't tell Flora about it because I sensed something was wrong. I planned to go outside the wall alone tonight.

I didn't want to take Flora with me. If there was indeed a problem, I didn't want her to get hurt because of my misjudgment.

"I'm going to find Rufus. I may come back late at night," I informed Flora like I always did.

A knowing smile emerged on her face. "It doesn't matter if you don't come back at all. I won't leave the door open for you."

I patted her head helplessly. "Why are you laughing like that? I have something important to discuss with Rufus. What were you thinking?"

"Okay, I know." Flora rolled her eyes. "Having great sex is also important."

With that, she ran away, fearing I would beat her.

I couldn't help but laugh at her. My friend always came up with strange things to say.

I shook my head and immediately went to the huge wall.

#### [Chapter 466 A Tough Nut To Crack](#)

Rufus' POV:

I spent the whole day inquiring about the missing werewolves with Geoffrey.

The people in charge and the councilors were all called for interrogation. But their answers were the same as Geoffrey's. They all claimed it to be a normal migrating issue.

I skimmed across the documents they had submitted. Everything looked similar. It seemed obvious they had colluded in private.

I scratched my head because the situation seemed tricky. Dealing with a few bad guys would have been easy. But the whole pack?

Attacking them by force was an easy task. The problem, however, was that the truth would be completely buried in ruins after their collusion collapsed.

Generally speaking, those in high positions wouldn't mind risking everything. Once their interests were threatened, they would do anything to protect themselves and what they had, and it would cause a series of chain reactions.

Therefore, I decided to deal with the issue one step at a time in order to find out the truth. Being composed at this time was cardinal, so I maintained my cool the entire time.

The councilor beside me was still talking about strengthening the pack so that more werewolves would come to settle here.

"Enough!" I was tired of hearing the same thing over and over again. "You can leave now."

The councilor glanced at Geoffrey and nodded. "Yes."

Geoffrey smiled and sat opposite me. "You've been investigating all day. I think you should get some rest. I've asked my men to prepare a banquet in the front hall. Please go and enjoy it."

I threw the document on the desk and snorted with disdain. I knew I wouldn't be able to find anything if I went on investigating this way. Geoffrey was an old fox. He had arranged everything well and I couldn't find anything unusual.

However, one thing seemed odd. The werewolves that had disappeared didn't have families or relatives. At least their names weren't listed on the household register.

"Or should I ask them to serve the banquet here?" Geoffrey asked again, a permanent smile plastered on his face.

"Let's go there. We have nothing else to investigate." I pretended to have no doubts, hoping to lower Geoffrey's guard.

Geoffrey narrowed his eyes and looked at me. "I can promise you it's nothing suspicious. People just come and go, nothing more. Stop worrying about it."

"What about her?" I asked about the vampire slave to change the topic.

"Don't worry. She is fine. You can call her to serve you any time you want." Geoffrey grinned.

"That's good. Tell her to serve me again tonight," I said coldly.

"Okay." Geoffrey immediately understood what I meant. Then he added, "Miss Todd seemed very unhappy. What if she fights with you again?"

I frowned and disagreed with him. "What should I be afraid of? She's just a she-wolf. Besides, I can change my mate if I feel she isn't the right match for me. And as a prince's mate, she should be more broadminded."

"Yes, it's natural for a man to try being with other women," Geoffrey echoed. He also told me about his mistresses. They were all aware of the presence of the other women in Geoffrey's life, but they had somehow accepted it. They were all obedient to him.

"I'm tired of Sylvia, too." I smiled. "Just as you said, I want to try someone new. That slave is good. She is more sensible and obedient than Sylvia. She would be the ideal mistress for me."

Although I looked calm on the surface, the guilt was eating me up.

I felt a shiver run down my spine. I feared Sylvia would suddenly materialize behind me like a ghost.

#### [Chapter 467 The Secret Of This City](#)

Rufus' POV:

"All right." Geoffrey nodded. "I will send the slave to serve you tonight. Although she is a vampire, she can't speak. So you don't need to worry."

I sneered.

Although she couldn't speak, she could write. 'Did Geoffrey not realize that? Or was he simply stupidly fearless and looking down upon the royal family?'

I was not in the mood to go to the banquet later, so I came up with something to excuse myself.

On my way back, I finally had the time to take out my phone. As soon as I unlocked my phone, I saw a message from Sylvia, stating she was going to explore outside the wall.

I thought she had gone with her teammates, so I didn't pay much attention to it. I just reminded her to be careful. However, I met Flora and Warren on the way. They were quarreling for some reason.

Confused, I walked to them. "Why are you here? Where is Sylvia?"

Flora shook off Warren's hand and frowned. "Didn't Sylvia come to see you? She left a long time ago."

I instantly realized something was wrong. Perhaps Sylvia had lied to Flora for some reason.

"Isn't Sylvia with you?" Flora asked, her tone anxious this time.

"No. She is waiting for me in my room. She just sent me a message." I waved my phone at them. "All

right. You two carry on. I'm leaving now."

I called Sylvia as soon as I returned to my room. But no one answered.

I repeatedly called her, but she wasn't in the service area.

I grew restless. If I had known it earlier, I would have asked my secret guards to follow her -- even though Sylvia hated people following her.

'Damn it! I should have ended the investigation earlier.'

I ran a hand over my hair as the dread seemed to intensify with every passing minute.

The problem in this city was more complicated than I had thought. The disappearance of those werewolves terrified me.

I paced restlessly in the room. After a while, I couldn't wait any longer. I picked up my coat and decided to look out for Sylvia.

Just as I was about to leave, there was a knock on the door.

It was Geoffrey's men. They had brought the vampire slave here. She was wearing a revealing dress.

The strong scent of her perfume wafted in the air.

I hid my anxiety and tried to patiently deal with Geoffrey's men.

"Leave her here. You can go now."

The guards exchanged glances; one of them timidly stepped forward. "But Alpha Geoffrey asked us to stay here and take the slave back with us at dawn."

"I'll call you if I want her to leave. You can go now!" I snapped coldly.

The guards were terrified and didn't dare to utter a word. They had to go back and report to Geoffrey.

After they left, the slave and I were all alone in the room.

I took the bed sheet and threw it at her. "Wrap yourself up," I said in disgust.

The maid covered herself up with trembling hands and stayed in the corner of the bed. She was still as timid as last time.

I turned around and fetched a pen and paper. "I'm going to ask you a couple of questions. Write the

answers clearly."

I was not in a good mood, so I didn't bother being polite to her.

Just as I was wondering what to ask her, the slave had already picked up the pen and was eagerly writing something.

My breath caught in my throat as I leaned over to see what she had written.

"When the clock strikes midnight, the hunting ground will be open outside the wall," the note read.

### [Chapter 468 A Weird Nigh](#)

Sylvia's POV:

There were more guards near the wall today than usual. Geoffrey might have suspected that we had gone outside the wall last night, thus strengthened security.

I hid in the shadows while waiting for the nearby group of guards to pass by. Once the coast was cleared, I went through the same hole in the wall from yesterday and got out.

As soon as I got out, something felt off immediately. There was no one on the streets tonight. The city looked abandoned.

Even the air was a little weird.

It was so quiet that even the rustling of the leaves in the wind could be heard.

All lights in the buildings were out, including even the residential buildings in the distance.

I pursed my lips and observed the road.

It was impossible for all the werewolves outside the wall to suddenly disappear overnight. The only possibility was that they all went to a certain place for some common reason.

I thought of what Felix had told me and began to feel uneasy.

I was going to send Rufus a message to tell him that something was wrong, but I realized my pocket was empty. I had forgotten my phone somewhere.

I decided to go to the sewer from yesterday to see if I could find Felix.

Because of the water that was released last night, there were puddles everywhere. My trousers had gotten wet from walking all the way.

As expected, Felix was not in the sewer.

At this time, I heard a faint bell ring from the outside. It should be the hourly reminder. Based on the time I left off, I guessed it was exactly midnight.

However, this time last night, I didn't remember hearing a bell ring.

Things felt even weirder.

Suddenly, it started to grow noisy outside the sewer. I thought I even heard shrill screams.

My chest tightened and I wanted to have a look, but the clacking sounds of high-heeled shoes suddenly echoed, as if someone was walking toward me. I instinctively hid and held my breath, careful not to make a sound.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer. Soon, it stopped at the entrance of the sewer.

I continued to stay in the dark and didn't dare to move. I smelled a faint rose fragrance. That was probably from the person with the heels.

Still, there was something strange about it. The scent seemed similar to the slave Ashley, combined with the smell of blood.

All of a sudden, the sewer lid opened up, letting in a bright light. I shrank back into the wall, hoping not to be seen.

An enchanting female voice came from above.

"Let's see if there are any wolves hiding in here today. Are you well-hidden in there? I'm coming for you."

The voice then disappeared. For a few moments, I waited quietly and made sure she was gone before moving my feet, slowly trying to poke my head out.

But as soon as I stretched out my neck, a head of golden hair popped into the sewer entrance.

Instantly, I backed up into the wall again.

"Oh!" The woman sounded excited. "I smell a wolf here. You better hide well, my dear. We're going to play hide and seek."

The sound clacking heels followed, but this time it was faster and sounded threatening.

As the footsteps got closer, I got shocked because I could smell her scent more clearly.

The woman who appeared out of nowhere was not a werewolf at all. She was a vampire.

#### [Chapter 469 The Vampire In Werewolf Territory](#)

Sylvia's POV:

What the hell was going on? How could a vampire sneak into werewolf territory and lurk around out in the open?

My mind was full of questions I couldn't answer.

If I heard what this woman said correctly, it seemed this was not her first time coming to the sewer to look for werewolves. She was doing it with much ease, too. Clearly, she was hunting.

While I was busy trying to figure out why she was here, her voice echoed again. "Come out, come out, wherever you are."

My entire body froze up and I had no choice but to stay on standby.

"Well, if you don't come out, that's fine. Just don't be mad when I ruthlessly drag you out of hiding." I could tell she slowed down, just like a predator on the prowl. Surely, she could smell my scent at this point, because she was getting close.

"I'm already thinking of ways to make you suffer. How does sucking all the blood out of you and making you into a wolf-skin lantern sound? What perfect timing. My bedside lamp is broken. Now I'll have something new to replace it." The woman let out a chilly laughter, which sounded even creepier in the empty sewer.

While carefully listening for her footsteps, I was also able to estimate her strength by observing her breathing pattern.

A strong warrior's breathing was usually light and stable. From what I could hear, this woman did not seem very strong.

While in the sewer, she had already exposed her super power as well, which was control of light. Wherever she walked, golden lamps would appear and light up the wall.

Although it was nice to look at, it was not that practical in combat.

If this was going to be a one-on-one battle, I should be able to take her on.

Suddenly, the woman chuckled. "Why haven't you run away? Are you really waiting to see me?"

I continued to hold my breath as I waited for her to get closer.



"Oh, I can't believe you've just accepted your fate like that. How boring." She clicked her tongue, and then her tone became cold. "Fine, then I will no longer spare you the agony."

It was the right time. I jumped out and swung my fist at her face.

But the woman was able to dodge to the side, avoiding my attack by a hair. Shocked, she exclaimed, "How dare you fight back?"

I didn't bother replying, nor did I let her have time to rest. With every step I took, I launched an attack.

"Stop! Stop!" She seemed a little overwhelmed and sounded like she wanted to negotiate.

But I ignored it and refused to give her a chance to fight back. If I made a wrong move right now, it could cost me my life.

"You bitch!" Now, she was angry. She bared her sharp fangs and decided to fight me with all her strength.

Contrary to what many believed, vampires were more beastly than werewolves when fighting. This woman grabbed at my shoulders and dug her sharp claws into them, trying to bite my neck.

When a werewolf would get bitten by a vampire, their blood would mutate and turn them into a terrifying monster.

This woman was weak, as I predicted, but she was still very hard to get a hold of and used a lot of dirty tricks.

When she exposed her fangs again, I took the opportunity to punch her directly in the mouth.

A crack resounded in the sewer and her front teeth broke on the spot.

"My... my teeth!" The woman covered her mouth in disbelief, blood running down her chin.

I coughed in disgust. Vampire blood smelled horrible.

In despair of her teeth, the woman was too distracted to resist getting completely subdued.

She cried and cursed with a mouth full of blood. "Damn that Geoffrey. This was not what he told me at all."

#### [Chapter 470 A Hunting Game](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Geoffrey?" I was confused. "What are you talking about?"

Did Geoffrey hire this vampire to lurk around the pack?

From the way she said it, it sounded like there was some kind of deal between them.

The woman also looked confused. "You don't know? Are you not from here?"

"Just tell me! What's going on?" I twisted her hands behind her back and didn't answer her question.

She muttered more curses, but there was some sort of enlightenment that flashed in her eyes. "Damn you, Geoffrey! That old bastard didn't even tell us there were outsiders here."

"Geoffrey asked you to come here?" I asked coldly.

The woman struggled. "Why would I tell you?"

I whipped out a dagger and pressed the cold blade to her face. "If you don't tell me, then I would be sorry for that pretty face of yours."

Vampires were generally good looking. Both Ashley and the vampire in front of me had good features that I was sure they would be proud of.

Besides, this woman was well dressed-- even her hair was done up nicely. She seemed to care about her appearance very much.

Sure enough, when she saw my dagger against her face, she turned paler than normal. "No, get that away from me! When that blade touches my face, I'm calling the others!"

I raised my eyebrows and continued to threaten her, "Go ahead then. I don't mind breaking more of your teeth."

She was so angry that she burst into tears. "Come on, this was a fair deal. How dare you hurt me? Does Geoffrey want to break our contract?"

"Just tell me the truth and I'll let you go. What's your deal with Geoffrey?" I smiled politely at her.

"You're not the only one who doesn't want to shed blood. I don't want to smell your blood either."

But she was stubborn and shouted instead. "You werewolves are just a bunch of idiots. You're nothing but pawns in this game we vampires play!"

The woman's voice was loud enough to get the attention of a male vampire nearby.

"Ciara? What's going on?"

Happy to hear her companion's voice, Ciara exclaimed, "Help me! A stupid werewolf caught me. Come here!"

Before she could say anything else, I cupped her mouth. This couldn't be good.

Sure enough, a male vampire jumped into the sewer not a few moments later. I could already feel that he was very fast. His scent was even stronger than the woman's-- a combination of stinky fish and a rotten coffin.

Just when the other vampire was about to reach us, I decisively kicked the woman away so that her body would hit him and bought me some time. I then transformed into my wolf form and ran away.

I knew nothing about the male vampire's power. Some vampires strategically wouldn't show their power right away. Since I couldn't guarantee that I could defeat them both on my own, running away was my best choice.

I escaped to the direction Felix went last time. Although the male vampire was fast, his two legs were unable to match my four legs.

Finally, I was able to lose the vampires and crawled out of the sewer from another exit.

But as soon as I poked my head out of the sewer, my eyes were greeted by a haunting scene.

The streets were full of werewolves fleeing in all directions. They all looked terrified, as if they had seen a ghost.

Only then did I realized that behind them was a group of vampires, preying and hunting.

The vampires were dressed up in gorgeous clothes, as if they were attending a festival carnival.

The smell of blood was also very thick in the air, which made the scene even more terrifying.

When I looked around, I also saw several corpses of werewolves on the ground.

Their blood had already been sucked up by the vampires.