

Irresistible 471

[Chapter 471 Preys That Could Not Escape](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was startled for a moment. Then, I grew angry.

I didn't know what kind of deal Geoffrey had made with the vampires. He had not only broken the law but also disregarded the lives of the werewolves by letting the vampires enter the pack.

Therefore, on this day, every month, was a feast for the vampires.

They rampaged through the city and preyed on the werewolves.

This was the rule Geoffrey had talked about earlier.

I jumped out of the sewer without hesitation.

At that moment, a she-wolf with tousled hair ran toward me, her face pale with dread. Thinking I was a werewolf outside the wall, she pulled me aside. "Run! Otherwise, you'll die."

Before she could finish her words, a red-haired vampire suddenly jumped down from an elevated place and landed on the ground behind her. His sharp claws sank into the she-wolf's back.

It was a high-level vampire who had obviously taken excitement.

He licked the blood on his hand like an addict and looked at the she-wolf. "You're so delicious. It's a pity you can't withstand the blow." His eyes burned with madness.

I watched the she-wolf struggle and die right in front of my eyes in mere seconds. My mind went blank; sadness and indignation settled in my heart.

The red-haired vampire leered at me. He threw away the dead she-wolf and walked toward me. "What a beautiful girl! Even your blood is fragrant. I'm thinking how to devour you."

The red-haired vampire stepped closer to me, his every move elegant and poised.

I immediately rushed over and attacked him, giving no time for him to play his dirty tricks.

The vampire effortlessly dodged my attack, his eyes widening with surprise. "Interesting. I haven't met a werewolf who is brave enough to fight back."

Just then, the bell rang again. Hearing that, the vampire stopped bothering me. He turned around and sprinted into an alley.

I sensed something was wrong and followed him right away.

When I arrived at the alley, I saw a group of werewolves pushing a little boy out. I was surprised to see it was Felix.

The leading werewolf was an adult male. He respectfully kneeled before the red-haired vampire. "Duke Glendon, the tribute for this month is ready for you."

I guessed he was referring to Felix as the tribute.

The red-haired vampire, Glendon, took a sniff, and his nose scrunched up with disgust. "His blood is fresh, but he's too thin. There would barely be a few sips of blood in his body."

"Sir, please give it a try. I'm sure you won't be disappointed," the werewolf said in a flattering tone.

Glendon reluctantly agreed, "Okay, I'll take him."

'What an absurd deal!'

Without hesitation, I rushed forward and grabbed Felix.

"What are you doing here?" Felix asked, letting out a startled gasp.

Glendon didn't know what was going on. He glared at me viciously. "What do you want?"

"I want to take your damn life!" I replied coldly.

Glendon immediately understood what I meant and darted toward me. He was faster than the two vampires I had met in the sewer earlier.

I couldn't turn into a wolf while protecting Felix, so I had to fight Glendon head-on.

Although it was a little difficult, I managed to subdue him. The other werewolves in the alley had fled when they saw me fighting with the vampire.

When I was about to kill Glendon, Felix stopped me.

"Don't kill him!"

"Why?" I looked at Felix in confusion. "He's a vampire!"

"Stop asking too many questions. Just don't kill him," Felix said expressionlessly.

Glendon struggled to escape from me. "You'll be doomed if you kill me. I'm a duke," he bellowed.

"Bullshit! You just claim to be powerful, but in reality, you're nothing but a piece of shit!" I sneered.

"You!"

I easily knocked him out.

"It's your turn, Felix. Tell me why you don't want me to kill him. If you don't give me a proper answer, I will beat him to death." I growled at the boy.

Felix closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "If we kill a vampire or even resist their attack, my sister and I will die with them."

[Chapter 472 The Peace Agreement](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Felix's words seemed absurd. I couldn't understand what he meant. 'Since when did werewolves have to submit to vampires?'

"Is your sister Alva? Isn't she safe inside the wall?"

Felix's eyes widened in shock. "How did you know Alva? Did you go to see her?"

"Yes, I accidentally met your sister when I walked past the orphanage. She is a lovely girl," I said honestly.

Felix stared at me vigilantly. "What's your purpose? Why are you here?"

"My friends and I simply want to help you. But you have to tell me the truth first so that we'll have an idea about where to begin." I wanted Felix to trust me. If he was still reluctant to let his guard down, I would have to think of other ways.

After a moment's silence, he finally compromised. He pulled me to a safe place and said, "What do you want to know? Hurry up. Although no one is around now, we can only talk for a while. Vampires will come soon."

"I want to know what kind of deal Geoffrey has made with the vampires."

At the mention of Geoffrey, hatred flashed across Felix's face. "A long time ago, Geoffrey and the vampires had reached a mutual nonaggression pact. The price was that the werewolves outside the wall, like me, would have to participate in the monthly hunting game and serve as prey to vampires."

He snorted and continued, "Werewolves inside the wall live a happy life at the cost of our lives. They

lead a peaceful, wealthy life with abundant resources. However, the safe haven they were talking about is built on our bones."

His answer enraged me. "That filthy bastard!"

"Don't be too surprised." Felix scoffed. "Our lives mean nothing to them. Beasts in human skin are the real monsters. Although it's an unfair deal, the werewolves inside the wall look up to Geoffrey and regard him as a respectful leader."

"That's ridiculous!" I couldn't believe such a pact was concealed from everyone.

However, Felix smiled wryly, as if he was tired of being exploited time and again. "Ridiculous? I'm used to it."

"But haven't werewolves and vampires already reached a peace agreement?" I was still confused. 'Wasn't Geoffrey afraid of letting the vampires in? He was only inviting trouble.'

"The peace agreement is just a stunt to maintain the peace on the surface. It's far away from the imperial capital city. The lycan king can't interfere anyway. Those so-called royal members were probably busy fighting for the throne, or having fun and consolidating their power now. They have no time to care about us," Felix said flatly.

"How could they not care? Geoffrey must have deliberately concealed the situation, so the royal family wouldn't find out about it," I hurriedly explained. "Just because one or two of them are corrupt and greedy, you can't generalize the entire royal family. At least Rufus is not like that."

"So what? How do you know so much about the royal family?" Felix snorted with disdain. "Besides, how could you be sure that the lycan king hasn't acquiesced? Maybe our sacrifice was written in the peace agreement in the first place."

[Chapter 473 Unfair](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I didn't believe that.

If the lycan king had acquiesced, Rufus would have known it.

"I know you don't believe me. You come from the imperial capital and have lived a happy, peaceful life..."

"You are wrong, Felix," I interrupted him. "I used to be a slave. My life was no better than yours."

Felix was silent for a while, and his face finally softened. "It doesn't mean others are the same as you. In all these years, the lycan king has not once asked about the situation in our pack. Either he feels guilty or

he just doesn't care."

"Enough! Felix, you can't make claims without evidence. I don't want you to get yourself into trouble because of spreading this rumor," I reprimanded him. I didn't want the innocent boy to get into trouble by making false claims.

But my mind was a complete mess now. I couldn't help but think of Ethan being paranoid about power and inheritance. Even though Richard had committed such serious crimes and taken the lives of many innocent soldiers, Ethan still spared Richard's life because only he could extend his bloodline.

Ethan was probably more ruthless than I thought.

Felix didn't utter another. He lowered his head, and my heart broke at the sight of the little boy who looked broken and dejected.

"Felix, your anger is justifiable. I understand your situation. But..." I wanted to remind Felix that the world wasn't as cruel as he thought. However, I couldn't because I had no right to say that. After all, no one could erase the pain and unjust he had encountered. The people in power had ruined the little boy's life and left an indelible scar in his heart.

Felix looked up at me. His silence made me feel a little guilty.

"I'm sorry, Felix. I know I have no stand to speak for you or anyone else. But I hope you can keep those speculations and doubts to yourself until you find conclusive evidence. After all, you are talking about the king who has the power to decide the fate of the entire empire. Even if you don't care about yourself, you should do this for the sake of Alva," I advised him.

Felix lowered his head and clenched his fist as if he were controlling his rage against the world.

Finally, his shoulders slumped, and he nodded weakly. "I know. I will control my anger and never utter those words again."

I breathed a sigh of relief and grabbed his shoulders. "The children in the orphanage are all hostages for those outside the wall, aren't they? They are shackles that trap you here so that you'd surrender without resisting."

Felix smiled bitterly. "Not exactly. The children inside are all our family members. We've sent them there in person though."

"Why?" I was confused.

Felix remained silent for a while. When he looked up at me, I could see the pain in his eyes. "The best resources, education, and living environment is available only inside the wall. We can also visit them once a month. The children live a happy, comfortable life there. Even if their relatives outside the wall

die, the children inside would live a secure life, free of fear. They would also receive a generous pension as compensation."

He smiled sadly. "So I guess you have an idea now as to why the werewolves outside the wall are eager to become prey for the vampires. We want to secure the life of our dear ones."

Felix sounded calm as if we were discussing the weather. I could see life had toughened the innocent boy -- he had become numb. However, his eyes lit up every time he spoke about Alva.

"I'm doing all this for Alva. How can such a young child face this cruel world all by herself?" Felix grew depressed. Talking about Alva seemed to reveal his vulnerability.

My heart broke as I silently watched the little boy risking his own life just to keep his little sister happy.

[Chapter 474 Survival Of The Fittes](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Werewolves outside the wall are born as prey. Our lives are destined to be traded to benefit the privileged. You asked me that night in the sewer why I didn't escape. Remember?" Felix looked up at me, tears streaming down his cheeks. "Do you understand it now? No one can escape. This is a cage, and countless invisible shackles bind us until the day we die."

I felt sorry for Felix. A little child had to endure so much pain and hardships.

"There will be a way to change this."

My words didn't seem to convince him. After all, our lives were insignificant in this strict hierarchy.

The wall wasn't a mere barrier. The rules Geoffrey and his people had built was like a huge mountain that couldn't be uprooted by simply people like us no matter how we wanted to change the system.

Even if we were determined to overturn the wall, the werewolves inside would undoubtedly be the first to object.

As Felix said, no one was innocent in this massive conspiracy system.

But I couldn't tell who was right and who was wrong.

No one could determine their birth and parents. Accepting new things was easy, but changing existing concepts required a lot of time and effort.

I knew the werewolves inside the wall already regarded those outside the wall as baits to feed the beasts. They didn't care about the lives of the people outside.

Felix let out a weary sigh. "Will that happen? I don't see that day coming."

"Don't lose hope. I will try my best to help you," I promised, staring into his eyes. "I know you have lost all hopes about life, but please think about Alva."

The boy didn't resist when he was presented to the vampire duke today. I could tell Felix had given up on life.

"I neither get to decide my life nor death." Felix lowered his head; his voice was thick with emotion. "Even if I escape now, I will surely die in the future. The hunting happens once a month. All of us outside the wall are mere food for the beasts. Sooner or later, we will fall prey to them and perish."

The cruelty of the game made me despise Geoffrey even more. "If all the werewolves outside the wall die one day, then the ones inside would have to suffer."

Things were not as miserable as this even in a slaughterhouse. The pigs were at least fed well before they were killed.

Felix sneered. "They have already thought about what you said. Only a few vampires hunt every month, so it gives us ample time to relax. They will kill adults first."

"What about kids?"

"Well, they will be given a chance to get inside the wall at a very young age. But that's not easy. They will conduct an examination. Only the gifted children are qualified to go inside the wall. Alva was born blind, so she was rejected right away. But I tried every means to get her inside. Besides, she has a special talent, so they allowed her to live inside the wall."

"Do you mean Alva's eidetic memory?" I asked, studying his face.

Felix nodded. "Yes. Luckily. Children like us, who are barred from entering the wall, have to live outside. If we manage to survive the monthly hunting, we can grow up and have children, filling the hunting ground. Moreover, the werewolves inside the wall know everything about the world outside. Geoffrey even issued a law, which says that those who commit a serious crime will be banished to outside the wall."

[Chapter 475 A Cruel Game](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"The harsh living environment outside the wall has made it a dangerous place that even criminals try their best to avoid. Felons would rather commit suicide in prison than live outside the wall. Although death was inevitable, anyone would choose a less painful way of dying. But Geoffrey won't let those criminals get away with it. After all, their death in prison wouldn't benefit anyone, so he uses them to feed the vampires." Felix looked up at me. "To those werewolves living inside the wall, the world outside

is a hell-hole. There is no denying it. This is indeed a hell-hole."

Although it was late at night, the sky looked strangely red.

Felix stood under a broken streetlight. The fire in the distance reflected on his cheek. His beautiful blue eyes looked like a tranquil lake.

He looked at me for a few seconds and smiled innocently. "Thank you, young lady."

His words melted my heart. His smile was the same as Alva's. She, too, had said the same thing to me.

"You don't have to thank me. I haven't done anything." A range of feelings surged in my heart. I knew how difficult it was for someone who was on the brink of collapse to express gratitude.

The driftwood could only temporarily stall drowning regardless of how strong it was. And they needed more than just a driftwood to escape this turbulent sea of desperation.

Felix didn't say anything. The smile on his face vanished as his tired eyes met mine. "The hunting will end at five o'clock. I hope you won't go to the hole in the wall before that. I don't want the vampires to find out about it. That's the only way I get to see Alva. I also hope you don't tell about the hole in the wall to anyone. Otherwise, Alva will be exiled from inside the wall."

"Don't worry. I won't say a word," I promised. "I won't go back until the hunt is over. I'll stay outside the wall."

Felix gave a disapproving expression now. "I advise you not to meddle in other people's business."

I couldn't help but flick him on the forehead. He was acting smugly mature for a little boy.

"I can't turn a blind eye to the hunting, and I'm much stronger than you. Don't worry about me."

"I'm not worried about you!" Felix looked both embarrassed and annoyed. "Whatever. But you can't kill a vampire. You better make sure the vampires don't know your true identity. Otherwise, Geoffrey will find out about it."

"Don't worry. I know," I replied with a smile.

Felix snorted. "It's not safe here. Let's part ways."

"Where are you going? It's chaotic outside." I was worried about him.

Felix sneered with conceit. "I'm familiar with every nook and corner outside the wall. No one can find me as long as I keep changing the hiding positions. It was just an accident earlier that they caught me. Stop worrying about me and take care of yourself."

I was at a loss for words. 'What a child!' He seemed more immature than Alva.

"All right. Go ahead." I let him go. After all, he was a clever boy, and I was sure he could escape from vampires.

After we parted, I followed the small trails and looked around the city. The situation here was far worse than I had thought.

There were more vampires than Felix made me believe.

I squatted in the bushes under the eaves of a house and heard the noises in the distance. There were loud growls followed by occasional screams. I broke into a cold sweat and didn't know what to do.

I was desperate to see Rufus. He was my backbone, and I wanted to discuss the current situation with him.

[Chapter 476 Exposed](#)

Rufus' POV:

As soon as I knew about the hunting from the vampire slave, I ordered her to moan with pleasure so that it wouldn't garner suspicion.

Although I had driven the guards who had brought the slave here, I knew Geoffrey might have other spies. We had to make them believe we were having sex in the room.

The slave didn't dare to disobey my order. She squatted in the corner of the bed and began moaning. She couldn't speak, so she could only moan and groan as if she were having a good time.

I didn't bother staying longer. I turned into a wolf and jumped down from the balcony.

There were two guards at the front door of the villa. I avoided them and climbed over the wall to look for Flora.

The place Geoffrey had arranged for them was close by. I got there in a few minutes.

To my surprise, I found Warren squatting outside Flora's room.

"What happened?" I frowned.

Warren stood up and looked at me, his face flushed with embarrassment. "Prince Rufus, what are you doing here?"

Then, he looked over my shoulder and frowned. "Where is Sylvia?"

I didn't have time to answer his question. "Where is Flora? I need to talk to her."

"She is inside." Warren glanced at the closed door and sighed bitterly. "She..."

I quickly walked over and knocked on the door without giving him a chance to explain.

However, Flora's angry voice startled me. "Fuck off! You idiot! Why don't you go and sleep instead of lurking outside my door like a pervert?"

I turned to look at Warren, only to find that his face had turned scarlet. He looked embarrassed.

I rolled my eyes and knocked on the door again. "Flora, open the door. It's me, Rufus."

A momentary silence lapsed, followed by a flurry of footsteps. Then, the door opened, revealing Flora's panic-stricken face.

"What are you doing here, Prince Rufus?"

"Sylvia might be in danger," I said bluntly. "Give me the location of the wall hole."

The blood on Flora's face drained in an instant. "What happened? Didn't Sylvia come to see you?"

I briefly explained everything to her and Warren, including what I had heard about the hunting game. "If the slave wasn't lying, tonight would be a feast for vampires. Sylvia is alone outside the wall, and I'm afraid she would get into trouble."

Hearing that, Flora and Warren led me to the enormous wall right away.

"I sensed something was wrong. Sylvia looked flustered as if she was hiding something from me. I shouldn't have just let her go like that." Flora couldn't stop blaming herself on the way.

"Sylvia went outside the wall alone without informing you because she didn't want you to get into trouble," Warren comforted her. "There is no point in blaming yourself. We should go there and find her."

I didn't say anything. Although my strides were confident, my mind was a mess. I could barely breathe. My stomach churned with anticipation. I wanted to see Sylvia right away and reprimand her for taking such a huge risk. I wanted to have her by my side and make sure she didn't go anywhere.

Just as we were about to reach the enormous wall, something unexpected happened.

Geoffrey arrived with his army and stopped us.

Anger surged through my veins. I glared at him. He was surrounded by soldiers, and I wanted to kill him with my bare hands.

"Where are you going, Prince Rufus?" Geoffrey asked politely.

"Enough! Stop acting." I sneered. "Since you have brought the army to stop me, I'm sure you have found out about where we're heading, haven't you?"

Geoffrey laughed humorlessly. "You are awesome. It looks like my tricks can't deceive you."

With that, he violently dragged Ashley from behind and pushed her toward me.

Her face was covered with bruises and whip marks. She was hugging herself, crying bitterly.

"When did you find it?" I asked coldly.

[Chapter 477 Seeing Is Not Believing](#)

Sylvia's POV:

As per my agreement with Felix, I couldn't get back inside the wall until I heard the bell ring at five o'clock, which indicated the end of the hunting.

So I decided to use this time to save some werewolves, knocking several vampires out one after another.

I wanted to get to the point and kill these vampires, but in order not to cause Felix any trouble, I managed to restrain myself.

It was just a few hours, but it felt as though an eternity passed.

Towards the end, the vampires dwindled in number.

I didn't know if they had retreated or were hiding in dark corners, waiting for new prey.

As I turned to an alley, I gritted my teeth and wiped the blood off my hands. I had tried and failed to save a werewolf just now. A vampire had bitten him on the neck, slicing into the artery. I couldn't save him.

Staring at my blood-stained hands, I was in a bad mood.

Just then, I heard a sudden ear-piercing scream that came from the depths of the alley, followed by clumsy footsteps.

My gut wrenched and I instinctively ran towards the noise.

As soon as I turned a corner, I saw a tall, thin teenager running towards me. He was being chased by a vampire.

I recognized him. He was one of the werewolves who robbed Felix the first day we arrived at this pack; he was also one of the werewolves pushing Felix into the hands of the vampire duke earlier tonight.

Although I was disgusted with the way he had acted, I still tried to save him.

The vampire didn't see me coming. When he rounded the corner, I knocked him out from behind.

"Is he dead?" The boy kicked the vampire's hand anxiously, fear written all over his face.

"He'll wake up if you kick him again," I said coldly.

The teenager withdrew his foot sulkily. Looking at me in embarrassment, he scratched his head and finally said, "Thank... Thank you."

I was a little surprised. I wasn't expecting him to thank me.

Pursing my lips slightly, I couldn't help but lecture him, telling him to stop bullying others. However, as soon as I brought up Felix's name, something seemed to occur to him.

"I was wondering why you looked so familiar. You're the she-wolf who meddled in our business the other day!"

He was talking about the time I saved Felix from them.

"That's right. So are you saying I shouldn't have meddled in your business and saved you today?" I sneered at him coldly.

He rolled his eyes. "Are you Felix's friend? Do you really think that Felix is a good guy? Don't be so quick to believe whatever you see. It'll make you look like an idiot."

While the teenager's words were rude, I didn't get angry right away. Instead, I just felt confused.

"What're you talking about?"

He crossed his arms over his chest. "Felix is the kind of person who would do anything to survive. We did that to him in return for what he had done to us."

When he spoke of this, his face became very gloomy and his eyes were filled with sadness. "Several of my friends were killed thanks to Felix."

I frowned tightly. "If Felix is really that capable, how could he let you bully him?"

"Are you stupid or something?" The teenager scolded me again. He pursed his lips and said, "Can't you see? Felix is the best at lying! A word of advice: don't believe what he says. As for whether you'll believe me or not, that's up to you. Good luck."

After saying that, he turned around and ran into the shadows.

I didn't chase him. I decided to ask him more about it if I ever crossed paths with him again.

I didn't chase him also because the bell had already rung.

I couldn't stay any longer and rushed towards the wall.

However, as soon as I reached the hole in the wall, countless vampires suddenly emerged from the shadows and rushed at me from all directions.

It seemed that all the vampires had come out of hiding.

[Chapter 478 The Way To Break The Deadlock](#)

Rufus' POV:

I was standing in front of the wall, clenching my fists anxiously.

I had no idea what sort of danger Sylvia faced outside the wall. While I wanted to go help her as soon as possible, the damned Geoffrey got in my way.

The growing anxiety in my heart made me want to kill him on the spot.

Geoffrey strode up to me and laughed like a madman. "I knew the second Sylvia and her rats found the hole in the wall."

From this, I immediately understood that he had spies on the other side of the wall.

But I wasn't surprised. Geoffrey was a cunning man who held a high position. It was to be expected for him to have spies planted everywhere.

Although it seemed that Geoffrey had given up on the werewolves on the other side of the wall, the fact was that they were integral to his rule, so he couldn't completely ignore them.

"How cunning of you," I sneered. Then, my eyes fell on the vampire slave. "What about her?"

"She..." Geoffrey paused deliberately, trying to keep me in suspense. He then pinched the slave's ass undisguisedly and said, "I also know her little tricks."

Geoffrey's venomous eyes swept over the slave's body. "Anyone who disobeys me will be punished."

The slave trembled in fear, not daring to raise her head.

I sneered. I couldn't stand Geoffrey's tricks anymore. I was about to walk past him, intending to leave with Flora and Warren, ready to use force if needed.

"What's the rush, Prince Rufus?" Geoffrey blocked my way with his broad body and didn't let me leave. "The sun hasn't risen yet and it's cold. Why don't you just go back and have some more rest?"

"Get out of my way," I said in a very low voice. My patience was running thin, so I pushed him out of my way.

Just then, the bell tolled. Warren, who was walking beside me, looked at his watch and said, "It's five o'clock. We have to find Sylvia as soon as possible."

"It's five o'clock. Are you sure you'll be able to find her in time?" Geoffrey mimicked, in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "I'm afraid she'll already be dead by the time you get there."

I stopped in my tracks, turned around, and strode back to Geoffrey. I picked him up by his collar and said through gritted teeth, "If anything bad happens to her, I'll tear you to shreds myself and feed you to the pigs."

While a flicker of fear flashed in Geoffrey's eyes, his smile remained plastered on his face. He seemed to have made up his mind to go all out.

"It doesn't matter. As long as I achieve my goal, it's okay."

"So be it. I hope you won't regret it." I looked at him sharply and tightened my grip on his collar.

Geoffrey's face slowly turned a purplish red, but his smile remained the same. His provocative eyes seemed to tell me that even if I killed him, it'd be useless. Sylvia wasn't coming back.

My anger surged violently and I nearly killed him right then and there.

"Prince Rufus, please calm down. We have to find Sylvia first." Warren, the voice of reason, grabbed my arm with urgency.

I took a deep breath and blue veins stood out on my forehead. Sylvia was in danger all because of him, so how could I just let Geoffrey go?

"We won't know where Sylvia is if he's dead," Warren continued to speak rationally.

I took a deep breath and finally loosened my grip.

Geoffrey adjusted his collar slowly and smiled. "The bell at five o'clock in the morning means that the regular hunting is over, but another exclusive and more exhilarating game has just begun."

Every word Geoffrey said struck my sensitive nerves. He was making things clear to me.

He had made sure that Sylvia wouldn't get out of this alive.

I was so angry that I lashed out.

"Guards, stop him!"

Geoffrey ordered in a shrill voice, and the soldiers around him immediately besieged me.

I kicked them away like flies, my heart burning with anxiety.

'Sylvia, please hold on a little longer. I'm coming!'

[Chapter 479 Outnumbered](#)

Sylvia's POV:

As the vampires swarmed towards me, I immediately realized that I had fallen into a trap. These vampires knew I was coming here from the very beginning.

While I had realized that this was a trap, my mind was in a mess and I couldn't figure it out.

How did these vampires know that I would be here?

"Nice to meet you again, little mouse!" The one who was speaking was the golden haired female vampire I had met in the sewer earlier. Her front teeth were gone, which was painfully obvious when she spoke. She was no longer beautiful and she looked like an old toothless hag.

"How did you know I was coming?" I stared at her vigilantly, every fiber of my body ready to fight at any given moment.

The blonde vampire smiled a toothless grin and said, "A little birdie told me everything—someone who's close to you."

Someone close to me?

I frowned and took a step back towards the wall, racking my brains for answers.

"Oh, stop trying. You will never figure it out by yourself." The blonde vampire clicked her tongue sympathetically. Then she lifted the thick cloak around her body, revealing a trembling, red-eyed Felix.

What the—?!

I looked at Felix in disbelief. I couldn't help but recall the teenager's words; he had told me not to believe a word Felix said.

"Why?" I asked, my voice wrought with disappointment and indignation.

Felix kept a straight face and didn't say anything. His eyes, which were always bright and full of wit, looked unusually lackluster, as though they were clouded by a thin layer of mist.

"Why did you betray me?" I asked Felix again, this time, more forcefully.

"'Betray'? We were never allies. We're not the same, lady. How could I betray you?" Felix's poker face suddenly broke into a smile, like a little devil who had successfully pranked someone. He didn't show a single trace of remorse.

"You mean you've been acting from the very beginning? Including the time we discovered the hole in the wall?" I stared at him coldly, and the laughter of Alva replayed in my mind. I couldn't believe that Felix would really be that evil.

"No. You can only blame yourself for meddling in others people's business." Felix's expression changed dramatically. He clenched his fists and raised his voice indignantly. "It's all your fault! The hole in the wall was found by Geoffrey and the vampires thanks to you! If I don't team up with the vampires now, Alva and I will both be killed!"

I was stunned. I had no idea that the hole in the wall would be discovered.

"If only you didn't come! Everything could've stayed the same! Because of you, Alva and I will never see each other again!" Felix's voice was heavy with grief. I could tell that he was really sad.

"I... I'm sorry..." My voice was a bit shaky. I had really wanted to help them, but I didn't expect that my kindness would result in this.

The blonde vampire elegantly walked up to me, her high heels clacking against the floor. She raised my chin with her index finger. "Such being the case, just surrender. Maybe we can spare your life. Otherwise, I'll skin you and turn you into a lantern. What a waste of a beautiful face though."

I swatted her hand away and snapped, "What makes you think you can catch me?"

The blonde vampire chuckled and put on a hat. "If I wasn't confident, how could I join this game with you silly werewolves in the first place? What makes you think you can defeat all of us? You're

outnumbered, honey."

I pursed my lips. She was right. I was outnumbered, and I knew that I couldn't get out of this without help. The only solution was to stall as long as possible. Hopefully, Rufus would realize that something was off and would send someone to save me.

"She's not alone."

Suddenly, a pleasant, sing-song voice sounded from another direction. When I looked, I found that it was Layla.

What the heck was she doing here?

[Chapter 480 She Is Not Alone](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"Why are you here?" I looked at Layla in shock.

Ever since Flora said she was afraid of Layla, we had deliberately stopped talking to her.

After coming here, we avoided staying in the same dormitory with Layla, so she stayed with the other female soldiers in the army.

Layla was still charming. She walked up to me and pinched my butt. "I followed you here."

I was a little surprised. 'How did she manage to follow me all the way without being noticed?'

"Are you surprised, sweetie?" Layla chuckled and patted my cheek. "I love it when you look surprised and clueless. That is a million-dollar look, you know."

"Don't touch me," I pushed her hand away and stepped back.

Layla didn't care about my attitude. She patted my head and turned to face the blond female vampire. "Eww! So ugly!"

"What did you say?" The vampire didn't expect that Layla would provoke her as soon as she arrived. "Come again." She jerked up and pointed at herself, "Did you say I was ugly?"

Layla nodded, clicking her tongue. "You not only are ugly but also have a weird voice. It's a pity that you have such beautiful hair. Why don't I pull them from your scalp for you? I think bald head suits you better."

The vampire flew into a fit of rage that she lost control of her special power. Just then, lots of golden lights appeared around her and flickered to life.

I quickly grabbed Layla's clothes and whispered, "Hurry up and leave. I'm their target."

"I know you don't want to drag me down. But with my help, you'll have a better chance to escape. After all, I'm not weak, am I?" Layla said softly.

I hesitated for a moment and glanced at the bunch of vampires in front of me. It was indeed not the right time to act tough.

"I owe you this favor." I looked at Layla and finally agreed.

Layla burst out laughing and put her arm around my shoulder. "After all, we were roommates. Don't regard me as an outsider."

I wanted to say something more, but the vampires on the opposite side were already getting impatient.

"What are you two talking about? Gosh, you werewolves are annoying. If you don't want to fight, just surrender," said a resonant voice. It was Glendon, the red-haired duke I had met earlier. He picked up Felix with one hand and tucked him under his arm. "Let's play a game and see who can catch this little guy."

He grinned and threw Felix at me. Before I could react, the blonde vampire caught Felix and then threw him out.

Felix was terrified; his face turned pale with dread. The vampire tossed him around like a toy.

Anger surged through my veins, and I quickly turned into my wolf form. Without thinking, I sprang forward, grabbed Felix, and landed safely on the ground.

Once sure the boy was fine, I sprinted toward the vampires and scratched Glendon's handsome face.

"Ouch!" he screamed in pain. He deserved it for making trouble out of nothing.

Glendon covered the scratch on his face and glared at me. "What the hell are you guys doing? Attack her!" he bellowed his orders to the other vampires.

Layla closely followed me and kicked the vampire that had pounced on me.

She was strong even though she hadn't turned into her wolf form. Even the vampires around were terrified to approach her.

Then I could feel a surge of power in my body, which felt familiar yet strange. The lycan power in me had awakened as soon as I turned into a wolf.

I couldn't suppress the surging power in my body. I raised my head and let out a loud howl. The destructive power made the entire place shake violently, and the fierce gale made the vampires lose their balance.

"Damn it! She is strong!"