

## **Irresistible 521**

### [Chapter 521 Fight In The Castle](#)

Sylvia's POV:

When Hobson was still panicking, I quickly turned into a wolf and ran through the door.

All of a sudden, a shrill sound rang in the air. It was so loud, almost as if it would pierce my eardrums. It sounded like the screams of a thousand bats.

That was probably Hobson's special power.

Unable to withstand it anymore, I returned to my human form and squeezed my ears shut. But the shrill noise seemed to pierce through my brain and crush my soul.

I closed my eyes and tried comforting Yana in my mind.

Poor Yana was terrified.

"Sylvia, your ears are bleeding," she said in a tremulous voice.

"Yeah, but I'm okay." My palms were stained with blood, and I felt something warm flowing out of my nose. I realized it was my blood. My eyes became hot and dry as if they were about to bleed too.

Just then, the long, shrill noise faded. But I was bleeding profoundly.

"Catch that werewolf!"

Hobson roared. As soon as he gave the order, all the vampires sleeping in the castle awoke at once.

I didn't dare to stay there any longer. I desperately ran forward.

The originally closed doors were wide open now as if the caged beasts inside were eager to eat their prey

At that moment, all the lights in the corridor lit up at once, and about two seconds later, they all turned off again, leaving me in pitch darkness. The lights turned on and off over and over again.

However, I tried my best to remain steady and run out of the corridor.

All of a sudden, Ellis appeared from the stairway. I had scribbled on her face, but despite it, she looked terrifying. Her fangs protruded as she glared at me. "Don't try to run!"

I slapped hard on her forehead. "Get out of my way!"

The sudden attack caught Ellis off guard. She seemed to have twisted her neck and couldn't turn her head back to its original position.

"I will bite you to death!" She cried.

I looked at her in disgust. 'What a stupid vampire!'

"What's going on?" Ahern's voice interrupted us. He was looking at Ellis and me with his arms crossed over his chest.

His nose scrunched up, and his eyes gleamed with excitement. "This smell! God, it's fascinating."

Before I knew it, he darted toward me.

I quickly leaned back to dodge his attack. But his sharp claws tore my skin.

As a result, the scent of my blood grew stronger and drove the vampires insane.

Ellis began to drool. She tilted her head and lunged toward me.

I quickly kicked her to the floor and turned into my wolf form again. Using her fall to my advantage, I jumped up from the stairs, hooked my front claws against the guardrail, and jumped to the third floor.

Fighting them would be a stupid idea because I was outnumbered by the vampires. Besides, Hobson was right here.

I would definitely not be able to defeat them.

All I could do was flee.

As I thought about it further, the goal in my heart became clear.

It was the wall.

The entire castle had turned pitch black. At first, I saw lights flashing. Now, darkness enveloped us.

I had left the last piece of my candle in Hobson's room.

Fortunately, I had explored the layout of the castle before.

Therefore, instead of going upstairs right away, I made turns to confuse the vampires chasing me.

Then, I went up to the fourth floor and rushed directly to the wall leading to the attic.

Based on my memory, I quickly fumbled on the wall, following the sound I had memorized in the darkness. Soon, I touched the protruding place on the wall.

Without any further ado, I pressed it hard.

The next moment, the wall parted open.

### [Chapter 522 Escape From The Castle](#)

Sylvia's POV:

"How did you know about the passage to the attic?" Hobson's angry voice thundered from behind me.

I whirled around to glance at Hobson, only to find that he looked even weaker. Maybe it was because he had used his special power.

Truth be told, he looked almost lifeless.

"You are dying," I said flatly.

My words seemed to hit a sore spot for Hobson. He gritted his teeth and growled, "As long as I drink from your blood, I'll live."

Really?

I looked up at him coldly. "You'd have to catch me first."

Just then, I heard the sound of hurried footsteps. The other vampires had arrived.

I didn't waste any more time on Hobson and ran to the space behind the wall.

"Don't you dare go in!" Hobson shouted angrily.

But I didn't give a damn what he said. Only the woman in the attic could save me.

Hobson acted fast. He caught up to me in the blink of an eye, but just as he reached out his hand to stop me, he suddenly froze.

I glanced back hurriedly and saw him clutching his chest and wincing in pain.

It seemed that the curse was attacking him. In that moment, I was actually thankful to Noreen.

But I didn't dare to stop and rushed to the attic as fast as I could. I didn't dare to relax even for a

moment, because other vampires were still chasing after me.

The carved iron door was slightly ajar. The moment I pushed it open and rushed inside, the wind seemed to pour in and ruffled my dress, and the wind chimes on the door tinkled.

The woman still sat on the edge of the bed, staring out the window idly. When I burst inside, she slowly turned around and glanced at me. It seemed that she was not surprised that I had shown up again.

"Joi! Stop her!" Hobson staggered to the door, panting and out of breath. He had to lean on Ahern for support.

I rushed to Joi's side and looked at her with pleading eyes. "Help me, please..."

"Joi, what're you waiting for? She's a werewolf! It's werewolves who killed your daughter!" Ellis's arrogant voice sounded like nails on a chalkboard to my ears. Her wounds had recovered and she had regained her haughtiness.

Joi glanced at the vampires by the door and smiled ambiguously. Then her lips parted and she mouthed something to me. Her back was to the vampires, so they didn't notice.

I immediately understood what she meant. I raised my hand, knocked Joi out, and rushed to the window in one swift movement. This window was the only opening without a blockade in this airtight castle.

I jumped through the window, smashing glass everywhere. The broken glass cut my cheek instantly.

"Get her!" Chaos instantly broke loose among the originally calm and complacent vampires. They all rushed to the window to catch me. But the second they made it to the window, they instantly screamed in pain and withdrew their hands from the scathing sunlight.

Bang! I landed on an open space outside the castle.

Cradling my broken arm, I looked back at the window and smiled smugly at those damned vampires.

Hobson's face contorted in anger. "Just you wait and see, werewolf! This isn't the last you've seen of me!"

His angry and unrelenting roar echoed through the sky.

"Okay, I'll wait and see... if you manage to live until then." I smiled at Hobson complacently. I knew he would never let me go. After all, my blood had a strange effect on him.

I hoped I could figure out what made my blood so special and why it carried the smell of Noreen.

But right now, I didn't have the time to think about it.

I pushed the uneasiness to the back of my mind, ignored Hobson's curses, and ran to the border without looking back.

### [Chapter 523 Confrontation Between The Two Sides](#)

Flora's POV:

Because Geoffrey himself gave the order, the gatekeepers had no choice but to walk towards the gate in an orderly fashion.

With a loud creak, the gate slowly swung open. Through the opening, I could already see that many werewolves on the other side of the wall had gathered. They must have been attracted by the commotion we had made earlier when we fought off the guards.

Their faces were pale and thin, their eyes sunken and lifeless. Old and young werewolves alike, no matter their age, they all shared a similar look.

I couldn't help but turn around and look at the werewolves who lived inside the wall.

They were all well-dressed. Some even wore a hat and a tie to breakfast, which made them look inexplicably affluent and formal. I also noticed the looks on their faces. They all glared at the werewolves outside the wall with disdain. Some of them even took out clean, perfumed handkerchiefs to cover their noses, as though they could smell the werewolves from the other side of the wall.

A few ragged and emaciated children with big, bright eyes looked to us with curiosity. "The gate can be opened?!"

"What're they wearing? They look so beautiful!"

"I can smell bread. It smells so good..."

One of the children was bold enough to take a step forward, sniffing the air with great interest. But an adult soon yanked him backward.

"Don't step out of line, or else the vampires will eat you."

What a stark contrast!

The werewolves outside the wall just looked at us silently. None of them dared to make a noise, as though they were hollow scarecrows pecked at by wild birds.

Standing beside Warren, I felt my heart sink to the bottom of my stomach.

Geoffrey turned to us and smiled. "What're you waiting for?"

I pursed my lips unhappily and tugged at Warren's sleeve. "Let's go."

Warren also looked solemn. Glancing down at me, he nodded and said, "Okay."

He strode forward. I gathered my bearings then caught up to Warren as he walked past the gate.

"They want to tell you something," pointing at me and Warren, Geoffrey addressed the werewolves on the other side of the wall. He was grinning from ear to ear, which made my skin crawl.

I took a deep breath and stepped forward. "Hello! We're from the imperial city and we're here to help you."

As soon as I finished my opening, there was a burst of mocking laughter from inside the wall, as though the werewolves were scoffing at the very idea.

Subconsciously, I took a small step back, but I suddenly felt a firm hand on my shoulder. I looked up and met Warren's steady gaze. "Don't worry. I'm here," he said.

I nodded slightly. I plucked up the courage to look at the werewolves before me and cleared my throat. "As long as you're willing to trust me, we can definitely give you justice."

I couldn't restrain the excitement in my voice, and I felt tears welling up in my eyes as I spoke. "Are you, werewolves of this side of the wall, willing to demolish the wall and everything it represents? Are you willing to abolish the current disgusting caste system?"

In order to convince them, I hurriedly took out a pen and the stack of petition papers. "This is a petition to tear down the wall. I know that many of you might not have access to the Internet, so I printed out hardcopies."

In order to let the werewolves in the back of the crowd see it, I raised the petition papers high above my head.

"Just trust me. As long as you sign this petition, we will do our best to help you. This wall should never have existed. You are also the members of the werewolf race. You shouldn't have become vampire prey!" I looked around at the dirty faces in front of me and felt a lump in my throat.

But, to my surprise, no one spoke. Other than the howling wind, it was as though time itself had stopped.

I was stunned and refused to believe what I was seeing, so I repeated what I had just said.

But I was still met with silence. No one spoke or stepped forward. They all exchanged glances but tacitly maintained silence.

They didn't even react, as though they were sneering at me quietly.

Trembling slightly, I lowered my hands. I felt as though my heart had been stabbed with a sharp knife, and it bled painfully.

### [Chapter 524 Callousness](#)

Flora's POV:

Warren quietly took the petition papers from my shaking hands.

He was like a stronghold as he stood in front of me, shielding me from those judgmental, disdainful gazes.

"You don't have to be afraid of Geoffrey, okay? We're here to protect you," Warren said firmly to the werewolves outside the wall.

"Yes! We represent the royal family. We're on your side," I added loudly.

But nothing we said worked. The crowd began to disperse, some of them even walked away directly.

In that moment, I felt completely and utterly powerless.

I couldn't control my emotions anymore and clenched my fists angrily. "Why? Why are you willing to be tortured by these people?"

A familiar voice answered me.

"You know nothing!"

Felix emerged from the crowd. His dirty face was covered with blood, and his big, bright eyes glared at me fiercely.

"What don't I know?" I glared back at him with my hands planted firmly on my hips. Felix had been playing us like puppets ever since we first met him.

I didn't have the patience to put up with his trickery anymore. I raised my voice and shouted, "Just spit it out! How will we understand if you won't tell us anything? You view us as bad people but we're just trying to help!"

Felix's eyes flashed dangerously. Through gritted teeth, he growled, "Do you really think that tearing this wall down is good for us?"

"Then tell me, what's so good about keeping this wall up? You eat rubbish, sleep in the sewers, and are hunted by vampires once a month. Is this the life you want?"

My words made Felix's face turn red, but he was unable to retort. He simply glared at me like a ferocious little dog.

I felt powerless.

"Just give up, my dear. You can't save these werewolves," Geoffrey said in a slightly gloating tone. "Did you think they would thank you? Don't be so naive. These werewolves have grown thick-skinned. They don't have any semblance of humanity or morality at all. They only have instinct, like wild beasts. Being able to sacrifice their lives for the pack is the greatest honor for them."

"Bullshit! You're the reason why they've become like this! You have no right to reduce them to wild animals!" I couldn't help but point a finger at Geoffrey. "Do you really think they want to live like this? You've brainwashed them into acting like sheep! You are such a despicable man!"

Geoffrey chuckled and looked at me as though I was an idiot. "Why are you so worked up? Is it because you've finally realized how stupid you are?"

"Do you think you're a god? You're nothing but a puppet who depends on vampires!" I bared my teeth at him ferociously. This devil had created a hell. If it were up to me, I'd have rushed to him and kicked him in the balls already.

"Calm down, Flora. They're leaving," Warren pulled my hand and gestured at the dispersing crowd.

Indeed, it seemed nobody cared about my lost cause.

My fighting spirit fizzled out instantly.

The system Geoffrey had set up was too airtight.

Perhaps we would never be able to wake up those who chose to keep their eyes shut. Was what we were doing really a fool's errand?

I watched helplessly as the residents outside the wall walked away.

Suddenly, I felt an overwhelming wave of exhaustion.

Just then, the werewolves who were about to leave suddenly stopped in their tracks and their expressions changed dramatically, as though they were shocked yet overjoyed at the same time.

They stared at something behind me in disbelief.



Confused, I turned around to see what they were looking at.

A large group of children was swarming towards us like a tidal wave. The footsteps were noisy and messy from excitement. Regardless of anything, the children rushed towards us.

I also saw a little girl behind the boy in the lead.

Was that... Alva?

Oh, my God! Were these all children from the orphanage?

### [Chapter 525 Escape From The Orphanage](#)

Geoffrey's POV:

Seeing all those children from the orphanage, I almost couldn't believe my eyes. "What's going on? Who let these kids out?"

A swarm of soldiers were chasing after the children. It was utter chaos.

Children's shouts echoed across the air as dust flew every which way. They were like cubs that had broken out of a cage, howling excitedly.

What a chaotic scene!

I didn't have time for this nonsense. I tried to swat the dust away from me and shouted angrily, "Who's in charge here?"

As soon as I finished speaking, I heard a burst of amused laughter amidst the clouds of dust. It was Flora, who was gloating.

I didn't have time the time to deal with her. Turning to my men, I barked orders at them to find out what happened.

"Sir!"

Just then, a soldier rushed to me, panting and out of breath.

"What the hell is going on?" I demanded.

"A child led all the children in the orphanage escape through somewhere. We were caught completely off guard and these children took it as an opportunity to flee," the soldier trembled and stammered.

I was so angry that I nearly beat the soldier on the spot. Squeezing my eyes shut and taking a deep breath, I asked through gritted teeth, "Who let the children out?"

"I... I don't know... There are too many of them, I wouldn't be able to recognize which—"

"You fucking idiot!" I lost my patience and kicked him aside. "Everyone, catch all the children immediately!"

The soldiers tried to regroup, but the children were like fish, slipping out of our grasp no matter how hard we tried. The soldiers obviously had no idea where to start.

I even caught a glimpse of a soldier trying to grab a boy, but the boy scratched the soldier's armpit and cunningly twisted his body to escape.

The place was a complete mess.

Some naughty children even had the gall to bite the soldiers, who screamed in pain. From the corner of my eye, I could see that some private guards of Prince Rufus also joined the battle secretly and helped the children escape from my soldiers.

I was so anxious that I nearly sprang into action myself. But when I felt how tight my suit was, I decided to let it go.

Just then, I realized that the werewolves from the other side of the wall had gathered again.

They stared at the children on the other side of the wall with awe, hot tears in their eyes. I vaguely heard them muttering their own children's names.

Suddenly, a shrill cry drew everyone's attention.

A soldier had yanked a child's arm rudely, dragging him across the ground like a sack of garbage.

Damn it! That idiot!

As expected, werewolves outside the wall began to stir. The parents roared and were about to rush past the gate to save their kids.

More and more werewolves followed suit.

The anger that had accumulated in them for a long time finally burst out at this moment.

The children also cried and shouted. They twisted and squirmed, breaking away from the shackles of the soldiers and rushing to their family.

I cursed under my breath. Things were about to lose control.

Flora suddenly ordered Prince Rufus's men loudly, "Stop those bad soldiers and get the children to their parents."

The three forces collided in a hot mess.

Damn it! It was the first time that such an uncontrollable riot had happened during my rule as Alpha.

Damn it all to hell!

When I caught the one who had released the children without my permission, I would definitely let them die.

### [Chapter 526 A Mess](#)

Geoffrey's POV:

Noticing that the line of defense at the gate was about to be breached, I completely lost my mind and ordered, "Kill whoever passes through this gate without mercy."

With bloodshot eyes, I grabbed a weapon from a soldier and moved to stab a child who was about to step out of the gate.

As I raised my weapon, a frail she-wolf rushed to the child at an incredible speed and bore the brunt of my attack.

The moment the spear pierced through her heart, a silence descended over the crowd.

The she-wolf let out a painful groan and died instantly.

In the next second, the air was rent with the child's shrill and desperate cries.

My brain was buzzing, but I had no regrets about my action. A lowly werewolf's life was of no value in my eyes. Killing her was as simple as stomping on an ant.

These werewolves looked like they were fully awake now. The befuddled look on their faces was gone, replaced by an intense anger that burned them from the inside out.

They glowered at me with their most vicious expressions, as if they were going to skin me alive.

A muffled laugh escaped my lips. I eyed them like they were garbage. "I had warned you, but you didn't listen."

Suddenly, someone yelled, "Alpha Geoffrey is an evil man. Think about our dead relatives and these innocent children. It's time to end his ridiculous rule."

"Overthrow Alpha Geoffrey! Tear down the wall!"

A fierce battle between the two sides broke out. The werewolves outside the wall surged towards the gate, nothing stopping them in their tracks.

I hurriedly stepped back and furiously shouted, "I've informed you all that whoever dares pass through this gate will be killed ruthlessly. Do you all want to die?"

"If we don't die today, it's only a matter of time before the vampires kill us!" The werewolves outside the wall used their bodies as a shield to resist the cold hard blades.

Rivers of blood began flowing at the city gate.

Lunatics! These werewolves were all lunatics!

But the more they displayed this reckless behavior, the more excited I got. I stretched my neck. It had been a long time since I had killed someone. Today might just turn out to be a good day.

As this thrill electrified me, Warren issued an order, and Rufus' private army, who had all been hiding in the dark, joined in to help the masses.

Damn it! How could they still have so many soldiers left to mobilize?

It looked like Rufus had already expected this uprising, so he had left these soldiers to aid the werewolves.

Realizing that the situation was not in my favor anymore, I ordered my men to bring more soldiers to the frontline.

Soon, I subdued the revolt with the advantage of superior numbers.

All the children were crying besides their families.

"Geoffrey! You will meet a horrible death!" Flora had been pinned to the ground by the soldiers. She was unable to move an inch, but she still sounded fierce.

"No, I won't. Actually, I will live a good life. You should be more worried about how you will survive today and return to the imperial capital city safely." I shot her a grin and didn't take her curses seriously.

Many people had a reason to wish me dead in this world. As long as I could win, I didn't mind the verbal abuses.

"Shame on you! Your ambition will bring about your death one day!" Flora shrieked, looking very

indignant.

"I guess you will just have to wait till that day arrives."

After saying that, I ignored her and turned to look at the lowlifes outside the wall.

"I can be forgiving enough to spare your crimes today. Your children can return to the orphanage. Everything will go back to how it was," I said in a magnanimous voice.

The werewolves outside the wall lowered their heads and dared not make a sound. They knew that if anyone spoke, the soldiers next to them would raise their weapons and end their lives.

"Anyone who doesn't accept this situation can step forward. Worst-case scenario, we will kill you where you stand." I gave them a look filled with pity, and they stared at the ground.

"Since all the rebellion has drained out of you all, go back obediently," I said mercifully.

#### [Chapter 527 The Child Who Led The Escape](#)

Geoffrey's POV:

In the glaring face of power and force, these werewolves from outside the wall had no choice but to give in, no matter how reluctant they were.

They decided to let go of their children's hands. On their faces, I could see the complexity and humility of human nature expressed so clearly.

I was ecstatic to see this movement.

It did feel good to have the power to decide on the lives of others.

Through this, I was also more certain now that I had chosen the right path.

"Take the kids back," I ordered my men to start taking the children away.

As expected, none of the children wanted to cooperate. They cried out loud and didn't want to let go of their parents. For a moment, I thought the cries would never end.

Some children, the older ones, didn't cry as much, but they were definitely more difficult to drag away than the smaller ones.

At this age, they probably developed their own views of the world and knew right from wrong. Perhaps for some of them, today was the day they would understand that the beautiful world they were living in was just something I made up. After realizing that, these obedient children eventually turned aggressive.

"I don't want to go back. I would rather suffer outside the wall than live without my parents."

A little boy, about eight or nine years old, spoke up. He was trying to negotiate with the soldiers.

One of the younger ones shouted, "I don't want the food and toys anymore. I just want to be with my parents!"

Hearing their children cry, the parents also began to cry. I heard a few parents try to convince their children to stay inside the wall, where life was happier and safer.

But the children refused to listen. Instead, they held on tighter to their parents.

"Look at what you've done," Flora glared at me. "Are you satisfied, Geoffrey?"

"Don't bother talking to him. There's no conscience left in that man," Warren warned Flora. Somehow, he was able to break free from the soldiers and was helping Flora up.

Rolling my eyes, I didn't take them seriously anymore. All I wanted now was to drag these children back to the orphanage as soon as possible.

I scolded the soldiers, "Hurry up! If they stay here any longer, they'll all be sent outside the wall!"

The parents heard this and panicked for their children, not wanting them to stay here a minute more.

They pushed and urged their children to go with the soldiers.

This caused the children to cry even louder and struggled harder. But in the end, the soldiers were able to take them all away.

A subordinate of mine then came forward and leaned in my ear.

When I heard what he said, my face darkened.

"Wait a minute. There's a child here I cannot allow to leave." Turning to the children, I frowned. "Which one of you is Alva?"

The soldiers took a look at each child they were holding, trying to find the one called Alva.

A few moments later, one of the soldiers finally came forward with a little girl who appeared to be blind.

Immediately, a boy came rushing out and took Alva in his arms protectively. He shot me a brave, but angry look. "What do you want with her?"

I was able to recognize that this was the boy who was hiding behind others. He must be Felix.

"Oh, what do I want, you ask?" I pointed at the little girl named Alva. "This girl was the leader and reason that these children were able to escape. What do you think I should do about that? The only right thing to do now would be to kill her. Just to warn everyone else not to do it again."

### [Chapter 528 Brother And Sister](#)

Flora's POV:

Felix stood in front of Alva and knelt down. "Please don't! Alva doesn't know anything. She can't even see anything! How could she possibly lead the escape?"

Geoffrey smiled indifferently. "I don't care. She has to pay for what she's done. Do you understand, little guy?"

Alva quietly stood behind Felix, her little face full of confusion. "Felix, don't cry."

Felix choked back his sobs as he turned around to pat Alva's head. "I'm not crying."

Alva stretched out her arm and touched Felix's face. "Don't lie to me. I can hear the sadness in your voice."

Felix pursed his lips. Finally, he burst into tears.

"Please, Alpha. Don't kill Alva. You can kill me if you want. I was the one who asked her do it." Felix broke down. It was only in this moment that I was reminded he was but a fragile child.

"Felix, no!" Alva fumbled around for Felix's hand.

Geoffrey just looked at them impatiently and waved his hand. "Arrest Alva."

"No!" Felix jumped up and protected Alva from the soldiers.

But with the soldiers' tall physique and weapons in their hands, Felix was nothing but a helpless lamb before them.

One soldier simply grabbed Felix's collar and threw him to the side.

Alva was startled. Taking a small step forward, she tried to find Felix. "Felix! Where are you? I'm scared..."

I wanted so badly to stop the soldiers from catching Alva, but Geoffrey did not forget to have more soldiers block me and Warren.

"Geoffrey, they're just kids. Why can't you just let them go?" I roared.

Without even looking at me, Geoffrey asked in a flat tone, "Just kids? Because of this one kid, my plan today was almost completely ruined! She did something wrong, and now she has to be punished for it. I don't care if she's a kid."

"Do you really think you can still do whatever you want? Listen to the people, Geoffrey," Warren's tone was cold. "The truth will eventually come to light. Sooner or later, the lycan king will find out about everything you've done."

Geoffrey scoffed at Warren. "It doesn't matter. As long as I win."

Meanwhile, Felix was still trying to fight off the soldiers. His tiny body became a shield for Alva and he was not going to leave even if the weapons were going to stab through his skin.

"Run, Alva!" As Felix held down a soldier's leg, he shouted. His shoulder was already dark red with blood.

Alva felt around for Felix and wandered around.

Her white dress was dirty and her hair was a mess. Like a homeless little animal, she cried hysterically.

Using the back of her hand, she wiped her tears, but she only ended up smearing blood on her face.

I felt pity for her. If only I could skin Geoffrey alive right now! That bastard!

"You won already, Geoffrey. Let them go!" I gritted my teeth.

Geoffrey continued to ignore me and told the soldiers to arrest Alva.

I lowered my hands. I didn't know how many times I had felt this powerless again.

The place fell silent and everyone stopped talking, even the werewolves inside the wall. There were complicated expressions on their faces.

I turned to them. "See this? This is the system you want to keep. The comfort of your life now is built on the foundation of broken families! For a long time, you have turned a blind eye. Now, look at them. Will you still be able to live your life inside the wall with this weighing on your mind?"

### [Chapter 529 A Killing Order](#)

Geoffrey's POV:

I was shocked to see the shame on everyone's faces when they heard Flora's words.



This was the first time I had ever seen regret and hesitation on their faces. A frisson of unease unfurled within my belly.

"Mind your own business!" I glowered in Flora's direction, and then instantly ordered the soldier to gag her.

Warren kicked the soldier away and placed himself in front of her like a protective shield. "How dare you hurt her?"

Hidden behind Warren's bulky body, Flora poked her head out with a dubious expression. "Did I say something wrong? You are the reason the border has become a living hell!"

As soon as she made this accusation, the werewolves on both sides of the wall stared at me as if they were the ones who had challenged me.

My temper was rising. These people were so ungrateful. If it wasn't for me, the border would have been conquered by vampires a long time ago. Now, just because an outsider had spoken a few words, they were doubting my ability to govern.

I snorted. Just as I was about to give them a piece of my mind, my phone rang.

I took out my phone and saw that Hobson was calling. Why was he calling me out of the blue?

Was something wrong?

I answered the phone with a frown.

"Sylvia has run away."

Hobson disconnected the call after this short simple sentence. It took a few seconds for his message to sink in.

The color drained from my face as fear settled inside me.

Damn it! How could Sylvia escape?

My mind was muddled up and I couldn't figure out a solution to this issue.

I hadn't expected Sylvia to get away. After all, Hobson's castle was a mysterious maze. It wasn't easy for anyone to get in or out of there.

"Why do you look so pale? Did you get your retribution?" Flora gave me a gloating look and said in a hostile voice, "I'd warned you that this day would arrive."

I was in no mood to argue with her, so I turned to fix my attention on the crowd.

"Since this is the current state of things, my only option is to eliminate those of you who refuse to stand by me. I will stage a scene with the vampires and make them responsible for your deaths."

"You should be ashamed of yourself!" Flora was enraged.

My lips curled up in disdain and I glared at Warren and her viciously. "I have an interesting piece of news for you. Your Sylvia has escaped."

When Flora heard me, her expression changed into one of pleasant surprise. "I'd told you that you would fail."

"Really? So what if Sylvia escaped? I will still send my men to hunt her down. She will not survive."

"If anything bad befalls Sylvia, I'll fight you to the death. And so will Prince Rufus. He will certainly cut you into pieces!" Flora was so furious that she was seeing red.

"You still haven't realized why Prince Rufus entrusted you to deal with something as important as collecting the public opinion and finding out the wishes of the people, have you? Why do you think he hasn't shown up despite the commotion happening here? That's because he is incapable of being present," I said slowly and smugly, looking pointedly at Flora and Warren. "This is his weakest day every month, so he can't be here."

Flora froze in shock, as if she was wondering how I knew this.

Warren's eyebrows furrowed and he still tried to protect Rufus. "Prince Rufus just has some other matters to deal with. You are not speaking the truth."

I chuckled and was intrigued by these young werewolves. Were they still naive or just plain stupid?

"You're deceiving yourselves. Anyway, I've already arranged for my men to surround Prince Rufus' room to ensure today's situation goes in my favor."

"Son of a bitch!" Flora clenched her fists, her anger overwhelming her. She shoved the soldiers aside and was about to charge at me.

With my hands behind my back, I said calmly, "Don't be so angry. Anyway, you're destined to die soon enough now. Why don't you let me escort you to hell? Besides, it's too late to do anything now. I had issued the order to kill fifteen minutes ago. I think they must have succeeded by now."

[Chapter 530 Reinforcements](#)

Flora's POV:

Geoffrey's dirty tricks infuriated me. If Warren hadn't pulled me from behind, I would've rushed at him and beat the living crap out of that man.

While I refused to believe that Geoffrey was really controlling Rufus, it was true that Rufus never showed up.

This made my heart sink.

Just then, Geoffrey's subordinate ran over in a panic.

"Alpha Geoffrey! Prince Rufus' room was empty. Our mission failed."

Geoffrey was visibly shocked. He grabbed his subordinate by the shoulders and shook him violently. "How could it be possible? Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on him? How could you fail me like this? Rufus should never have left that room!"

Fear written all over his face, the subordinate trembled and stammered, "B... But Prince Rufus wasn't in the room..."

I exploded into crazy laughter on the spot. "So this was your plan, Geoffrey?"

Geoffrey let go of his subordinate and his domineering facade finally crumbled. He looked at me and Warren and pulled a long face. "I wanted to take my sweet time playing with you, but now, I've run out of time."

"What's that supposed to mean?" I had a sinking feeling about this and grabbed Warren's arm subconsciously, trying to find a sense of security.

A vicious smile played at Geoffrey's lips and he gestured at his soldiers to act. "Kill them."

Warren immediately stood in front of me, poised to fight anyone who came near us.

My heart sank to the pit of my stomach. It seemed that Geoffrey didn't care if he fell out with us.

I looked at the restless citizens in the distance. I knew that Geoffrey was now in such a hurry to deal with us not only because of Rufus, but also because he wanted to intimidate these citizens.

After all, what with everything that had happened recently, everyone was somewhat dissatisfied with Geoffrey's ruling method. In order to secure his position, Geoffrey needed to display his power to the people today—by killing us.

The soldiers soon surrounded us. Warren and I fought tooth and nail, trying our best to break through

the encirclement.

But we were outnumbered. It didn't take long before Warren and I were subdued.

Just then, several groups of werewolves rushed in from outside the gate. They all wore the same uniform as us.

Warren and I exchanged glances and guessed something.

In the blink of an eye, these soldiers soon surrounded Geoffrey.

Geoffrey looked around at his unexpected enemies, visibly confused. "What's going on?"

His men were also confused and momentarily paused. "They're not one of us."

"Isn't it obvious? They're soldiers from the imperial capital!" When Geoffrey realized what was going on, he kicked his subordinate angrily.

Soon, the imperial soldiers surrounded Geoffrey and his men. Several familiar figures approached us from the end of the line.

"It's Prince Rufus!" I screamed excitedly.

Warren's tight frown finally loosened and he showed a small smile. "I knew Prince Rufus wouldn't just sit and wait for death."

Rufus wasn't alone. Harry and John were with him.

I strode over excitedly and threw my arms around Harry and John. "Oh, my God! What the hell happened to you two? Didn't you go on a mission outside the city?"

With a smug smile on his face, Harry put his arm around my shoulder and said knowingly, "I knew you went on a secret mission the other day, yet you still tried to lie to me. Unbeknownst to you, we were also on a secret mission. In the end, we had to clean up your mess."

Warren also came over and hugged Harry for the first time, simultaneously swatting Harry's hand away from my shoulder. "Thank God you're back."

Harry's eyes went as wide as saucers. "Oh, my God! What's gotten into you, Warren?"

Excited, Harry wanted to put his arm around my shoulder again, but Warren slapped it away once more.

"Possessive," Harry muttered under his breath begrudgingly, but he obediently withdrew his hand.

I didn't have the time to catch up with him. I turned to look at the tall figure amidst the crowd.

It was indeed Prince Rufus. He looked unhurt. That was great!