

Chapter 1301

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1301 Being Held Captive (Crystal's POV)

As I slowly regained consciousness, I felt an unforgiving tug on all four corners of my body. Blinking awake, I was met with a sight that could only be described as a nightmare. Chains, thick and heavy, were wrapped around my limbs.

Hoping it was all just a terrible dream, I squeezed my eyes shut again and again. My breath grew ragged as my anxiety grew, coiling in the pit of my belly.

The chains remained a reality. The cold metal clung painfully to my skin.

Reality set in like a cold, bitter wind. I was being held captive!

And then, like a beacon of hope, I spotted Rufus sitting nearby. His presence, though comforting, only raised more questions. He was seated silently on the bed, donned in plain clothes, ruffling the back of his head as he frowned at a piece of paper in his hands.

My heart racing, I croaked out his name, hoping for some answers. "Rufus? What's going on?"

"You're awake," Rufus whispered as he turned his head towards me, his gaze softening. With a tender smile, he leaned forward and placed a scroll in my palm.

It was adorned with intricate drawings, twisting beautifully on the contours of the paper. My heart raced as I recognized the familiar artifact. It was the same scroll that Murray had given me. My mind clouded with confusion. How did it end up with Rufus?

His warm hand enveloped my cold f*ingers, sending a shiver down my spine. "The time has come to settle the score," he said in a soothing tone.

“What... what..” I stuttered. Only moments ago, we had been clinging to one another, and now his behavior had changed so drastically.

I tried to muster the words to defend myself, but my tongue was tied in knots as Rufus’ expression darkened.

“You’ve seen this scroll before, right? Murray gave it to you?” Rufus asked, his voice low and hushed as he narrowed his eyes.

I gave a small nod, my heart racing as I spoke. “Indeed, it’s all about the method of forcing Noreen’s soul into my body,” I replied.

Rufus smiled as he unfurled the ancient scroll, revealing the contents within. “I can see how to force Noreen’s soul into you in here. You haven’t deceived me.”

Relieved, I was about to beam with relief when Rufus’ tone changed suddenly, and his expression darkened. It was as if he was a police detective interrogating a criminal. “But what about the red-lettered paragraph at the end?” he demanded.

My eyes darted to the section he referred to, describing the devastating consequences of casting the spell, which was perishing together with the soul.

How could I ever reveal the truth to him? I stumbled over my words. “It’s just a warning that only blood relatives can do the trick. Otherwise, the spell won’t work. And... it can only be attempted once.”

Rufus gazed at me intensely, silence filling the room. Finally, he spat out, “I don’t believe you.”

I couldn’t help but roll my eyes at Rufus’ lack of trust in me. What was the matter with him?

“Well, if you refuse to believe me,” I said, my voice small and trembling, “then there’s nothing more I can do.” I tucked my chin into my n*eck and looked away.

Rufus' sneer made my heart skip a beat as he reached out and lifted my chin. "Stop lying, Crystal. You know I can always tell when you're not being honest with me."

My body shook with fear as I tried to keep my composure. "I swear, Rufus, I'm not lying."

But as the words left my lips, I knew I sounded uncertain and unconvincing.

Thunder brewed in his eyes and he curled his fists. "You're still not telling me the truth?"

I bit my lip and yanked my head away, unable to meet his accusing gaze.

"Crystal," he said, his voice heavy with disappointment, "sometimes I wonder if you truly love me. Why do you always give up on us so easily?"

Rufus' dismay pierced my heart like a dagger. My gaze locked with his, and my voice trembled as I confessed, "Rufus, I love you. I would lay down my life for you without hesitation. I don't want to lie to you, but-

Rufus inhaled deeply, folding his arms behind his back, and urged, "Then tell me," His voice was firm as he said, "what happens after you use the spell?"

I fell silent, feeling as if something was lodged in my throat. Waves of sadness washed over me as I lay there.

"You will die, right? Do you want to perish with Noreen?" Rufus' chilly tone revealed his suspicions.

I knew I couldn't evade the truth anymore, so I tightened my lips and refused to offer an explanation.

Yet, I couldn't fathom when Rufus began to distrust me. I believed I had concealed my true feelings so flawlessly.

Chapter 1302

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1302 Shackles (Crystal's POV)

"How did you know I was lying to you?" I asked Rufus in a low voice.

Instead of answering me, Rufus only looked away.

Then hushed groans sounded. I followed Rufus' gaze to see Murray tied up in the corner, his m*outh covered.

I was now more disconcerted than ever. Perhaps Rufus had known everything all along and had only been testing me since then. It had been a waste of effort for me to continue with my little ruse.

"Untie him," Rufus ordered coldly. The guard who was standing by the door followed what he was ordered to do.

Murray spat out the cloth stuffed in his m*outh. He did not even bother putting on his hood, leaving his white hair tied into two small braids revealed.

"Crystal, I'm sorry. I had a hunch and ran away early. But your mate had already set up traps all around the palace, waiting to catch me," Murray growled while throwing two pieces of black candy into his m*outh.

I froze in my spot, words failing to escape from my l*ips. It was clear how Rufus had been wary of me even before I talked to Murray.

"So you never planned to believe me from the beginning?" I looked at Rufus in disbelief, my chest heavy with discomfort.

If that was indeed the case, then Rufus was a natural in acting! He was incredibly cunning. He had never shown any trace of dissatisfaction with me before.

And now the truth was revealed.

I was too complacent to think he would lower his guard a little after losing his memory. But I was wrong. It turned out that he was even more vigilant than before.

Rufus stood in front of the bed with his hands tucked in his pockets. He was calmly smiling at me. "Actually, I should commend you for making progress. You're really good at trying to fool me, and I almost believed you."

"When did you find out I was lying?" I barked.

"You've done something similar before, so it shouldn't really come as a wonder if I never believed you from the beginning." Rufus looked at me as if he was appreciating a piece of art. "Indeed, the more beautiful the she-wolf, the less trustworthy she is."

His remark was the last straw and I snapped and glared at him. "You fooled me."

"How can you say that? I was just protecting you in my own way," Rufus said lightly.

"You fooled me! You just want to see me humiliated. Are you happy now?" The more I talked, the more aggrieved I became. I felt horrified at the thought of the scene where I had tried to deceive him. He had already figured out the truth, and all that while, I had still been acting.

Rufus sighed and used his f*ingertips to wipe away the tears from my eyes. He patiently coaxed me. "Babe, don't cry."

"Unless you unshackle this thing from me." I moved my limbs, and the sound of metal chains clanging resonated.

"No. I need you to stay here," Rufus said coldly. One moment he was gentle, then the next he was as frigid as the ice.

I was furious and tried to transform into a wolf to escape. To my wonder, I could not use my power at all.

“Rufus, what did you do to me?”

I tried my best to mobilize the power in my body and madly called for Yana in my mind, but nothing happened. I tried once again, and failed for the second time. In my struggle, I realized that these shackles were specifically designed to prevent werewolves from transforming.

“Murray! Did you do this? Undo it!”

Murray hurriedly waved his hands. “It was the Lycan king who forced me to do it.”

Chapter 1303

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1303 Leave It To Me (Crystal's POV)

What Rufus did was infuriating me. He was even more cautious than he had been five years ago.

I writhed in an attempt to get rid of the chains, but it was all for nothing. The chains were harder and firmer than I thought. It seemed that Rufus had put a lot of effort into perfecting them.

"Enough, Crystal. Give it up. I won't let you go." Rufus held me in place by pressing my arms, preventing me from hurting myself. His eyes glinted with extreme helplessness.

I had no choice but to fall into his embrace, trying to ease him by showing him affection. "Rufus, just let me go. I promise I won't do anything stupid."

"I don't even believe it. Do you think your mate would? Don't you remember? You two have a connection that's beyond emotional. Your mate would know your every trick." Murray enjoyed watching the drama and cut in.

I wanted to drill holes into Murray's body and shut him up by glaring at him, but Rufus' broad chest blocked my view of him.

I pouted and looked at Rufus with pitiful eyes. To complete my appeal, I said in a broken tone, "Can't you just trust me one more time?"

"Crystal." Rufus whispered my name, his voice laced with helplessness. The affection in his eyes almost drowned me, and then guilt slowly seeped in his eyes.

"Keeping you in shackles is my last resort. I don't care if you call me selfish or cruel, but I can't just stand by and watch you die. I love you, so please try to understand

me.” Rufus’ voice was becoming gentler and softer, so much so that I had to lean closer to hear his words filled with worry.

My heart ached, and I was growing anxious. My eyes stung and I was on the verge of tearing up, but I persisted in my decision. After calming myself, I said, “Rufus, this is the only way to save Beryl. She’s your daughter too. Would you rather see her die? I can’t even compose myself for a moment knowing that Beryl’s body is in possession of Noreen’s soul.”

“I understand.” Rufus placed a tender k*iss on my forehead as he comforted me. “I’ll find another way. Just leave it to me, okay? You don’t need to worry about anything. Beryl will be safe and sound.”

Rufus was trying to calm me down, but it just was not enough to pacify myself. Both my heart and my thoughts were hurled in a mess. I looked up at him, pain slowly registering on my countenance. “You’re aware of the thorn on your back. Then you must’ve noticed that it’s constantly growing. When it reaches your n*eck, you’ll die. Five years ago, I worked hard to free you of the curse, but now it reappeared. Do you think I’d let you die like this? That will be the biggest punishment for me. I refuse to accept it.”

Rufus reached out to me and wrapped me in his arms, his voice heavy. “I’m sorry, Crystal. I know you’re in great pain, but know that I want to share your pain. You don’t want to see me die, and I don’t want to see you die either.”

A sob betrayed me. “But as long as I sacrifice myself, you and Beryl can both live in peace.”

Rufus stroked my hair lovingly and whispered, “Honey, trust me. I’ll make all of us safe and sound.”

Noticing that nothing I said went through to Rufus, I felt my blood boiling and felt like I was close to exploding. I ran out of things to say, so I just turned my head away and ignored him.

At this moment, a soldier rushed into the room to report, "Your Majesty, it's an emergency! Vampires have invaded the palace and they're coming in full force."

Rufus settled me back on the bed, lowered his head, kissed me on the lips, and said, "Stay here. I'll be back soon."

He then ordered a few soldiers to watch over me, not even bothering to deal with Murray.

Chapter 1304

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Chapter 1304 Vampire's Night Visit (Rufus' POV)

The imperial palace was alive with light under the moon's pearly glow. It was a rare sight.

My heart raced with anticipation as I strode down the never-ending passageway in front of the palace gates. Hubson, the enigmatic vampire, stood poised on the rooftop, a dark silhouette against the starry sky. He was donned in inky black, his face cloaked by dark shadows, but his presence was unmistakable. He was not alone – his brood of young vampires, with their sharp fangs bared, accompanied him. "Your Majesty, vampires are lurking outside the palace," My loyal companion whispered urgently, his eyes scanning the rooftops.

I felt a fierce rage boiling inside me. As if in response, my body transformed into that of a majestic wolf. I bounded to the roof, ready to face Hubson and his bloodthirsty minions head-on.

"Long time no see, my old friend." Hubson's voice, now even more weathered than before, echoed eerily through the desolate night. His laughter tinged with a hint of menace, sent shivers down my spine.

"What are you doing?" I demanded, my tone bristling with hostility. "We have been in peace since the agreement. Are you trying to start a war again?"

"My apologies, noble wolf king," Hubson replied. He heaved a long, weary sigh before continuing, "I know it's very rude for me to come here all of a sudden." My eyebrow twitched; Hubson's demeanor was surprisingly courteous. "As long as you are willing to hand over one person, I will leave immediately," he said.

Dread settled like a heavy stone in the pit of my stomach. Hubson had lived on the border for many years, and his sudden appearance in the capital reeked of trouble.

If he sought a particular person, then that individual must be of great importance and known to me. Otherwise, they would have just snatched that person away with ease.

As I pondered, my thoughts wandered to Crystal. Though our bond was growing stronger with each passing day, there were still fragments of my past that eluded me, secrets that Crystal had yet to divulge.

If Hubson had really come for Crystal, I would never let him go. My hands curled into tight fists.

I composed myself, masking my anger with a cool, collected facade. “What do werewolves have to do with vampires? I won’t hand over any of my people for any reason.”

Hubson chuckled darkly. The sound was muffled, like gravel grinding against concrete.

I remained silent, patiently waiting for him to speak his mind.

At long last, Hubson uttered his words with calculated slowness. “Fear not, Lycan king. The one I seek is not a werewolf – and I have reason to believe that you, too, hold disdain for her.”

“Who is it?” Sweeping my gaze over the grand palace, I struggled to find a suitable candidate. After all, I had meticulously purged any potential threats, both inside and outside the regal walls, ever since I ascended to the throne.

Suddenly, Hubson’s booming voice shattered my concentration. “Noreen,” he bellowed.

A chill wafted through me, curling up from my toes and shooting up my spine. What did Hubson know?

I didn't have time to dwell on it. In a frigid tone, I replied, "Noreen has long since departed this world. You of all people should know that."

Everyone knew that Noreen had once placed a terrible curse on Hubson. Yet, with Noreen's passing five years ago, the curse had naturally dissipated, allowing Hubson to live until now.

Hubson himself was undoubtedly aware of this fact, and a wicked grin spread across his face. "Yes," he hissed. "The curse had gradually faded from my being. And I had known for some time that Noreen was no more. However, a month ago, something started to go wrong with my body. It started with a small ache here and there, but now...oh, now, it's something far more sinister."

He lifted his voluminous robe with a flourish, and my eyes widened at the sight of his two grotesque arms. They were withered to the bone, like the limbs of a corpse. It was unnerving, to say the least. I tried to remain stoic, but my heart was racing with fear. "What if the curse never truly left? What if it's returned to torment you once more?"

"Impossible!" Hubson roared, his determination unwavering. "The curse is spreading faster this time. I can feel it in my bones. And mark my words, Noreen is still alive, trapped in the depths of the imperial palace!"

Chapter 1305

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1305 Another Trouble (Rufus' POV)

There was no way on earth I'd just hand Beryl over to this vampire. She was my daughter, and I promised to protect her and the rest of my family at all costs— even if it meant sacrificing my own life.

Fortunately, very few people knew that Noreen currently occupied Beryl's body, so even if Hubson had many informants, he wouldn't be able to find out about it.

I was determined to keep it a secret from this old man, knowing full well he'd do anything to survive.

I looked at him calmly and said in a low and steady voice, "Noreen's body was buried in the forbidden forest. We noticed some unusual movements in the forest a while back, so we dug up her body to check."

Hubson squinted at me, looking somewhat dissatisfied. "You exhumed her body? Are you out of your mind? What if that cunning and treacherous b*itch was able to find a chance to resurrect?"

I was tempted to tell him that it was too late and Noreen's soul had already escaped from that cursed tomb.

But in the end, I ignored his incredulous words and continued, "When we dug up her body, it disintegrated as soon as we t*ouched it. Fortunately, the recording officer shot the whole process. If you don't believe me, you can check the footage for yourself."

After saying this, I gestured at my subordinate to bring the recording officer over.

Soon, the recording officer arrived with a small box. Inside was a memory card and a video camera.

He inserted the memory card into the camera and handed it to Hubson.

Hubson didn't say anything, but his silence told me that his mood had only worsened.

That was understandable. It was only natural that he was particularly agitated since his life was on the line. If he couldn't catch Noreen, then he'd face imminent death.

But while I understood where he was coming from, I had no sympathy for the old man. If he died, I wouldn't have batted an eyelash.

After all, not expelling him on the spot was already benevolent of me. Any vampire who blatantly trespassed onto werewolf territory deserved to die, and I would've seen to it that they were killed in the worst way possible.

Thinking of this, I couldn't help but feel that my temperament had improved a lot. If this had happened a few months ago, I might've already gone on a killing spree by now.

I knew that it was Crystal who changed me. This realization made me even more determined to protect her and my children from harm.

Hobson was watching the videotape quietly when he suddenly exclaimed, "Sylvia's also here?"

"You know her?" Truth be told, I wasn't surprised at all. I just wanted to see if he'd give me any useful information.

Hubson smiled. "Of course I know her. Sylvia's an old acquaintance of mine. For some reason, she changed her name and went to the border pack to be an Alpha. She has given me a lot of grief in recent years at the border."

Judging from his lighthearted tone, I could tell that he had no malicious intentions. I felt relieved, but I didn't say anything more so as not to arouse his suspicion.

Hubson watched the videotape repeatedly, muttering to himself, "How could it be? She can't have died that easily! I'm so screwed..."

I frowned. His incessant complaints made my patience run thin. I decided to ask him to leave.

However, before I could get a word out, Hubson suddenly became excited. "I know what to do!"

"What?" I squinted at him warily.

"I know how to find Noreen," Hubson said with enthusiasm. Although I couldn't see his face under his cloak, I knew without a doubt that he must've been grinning from ear to ear now.

I took a deep breath, trying to calm myself down, and asked, "What do you mean?"

I had a bad feeling about this.

"We just need to use blood from someone related to Noreen to lure her into the open. We can ask Sylvia for help!" Hubson confidently presented his plan, crossing his arms over his chest.

I laughed angrily. "No way in hell. Finding Noreen is your own business, and I've told you everything I know. Don't even think about involving the people around me."

Chapter 1306

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Chapter 1306 The Annoying Wizard (Crystal's POV)

As soon as Rufus left, I flipped over in bed. The chains clattered loudly, which pissed me off. I angrily tugged on the chains, wondering what they were made of. They were so strong that I couldn't make a dent in them.

Two soldiers flanked the door, both sent by Rufus to watch over me.

I lowered my head and racked my brains for a way out of this. Finally, I looked at the two young soldiers and barked, "You two, leave us."

The two soldiers exchanged wary glances, neither of them moving a muscle.

I knew they'd respond like this, so I put on an unhappy expression and complained, "I just want to get some sleep. I can't fall asleep knowing you two are standing there, watching me."

"We won't make a sound. Just ignore us," one of the soldiers said in a low voice.

I rubbed my temples, pretending to look helpless. "Alright, but if you end up disturbing my sleep, I'll complain to Rufus and have you sent to the coal mines."

Their faces immediately changed. "Maybe... Maybe we should leave so that you can get some rest."

I nodded with satisfaction. They weren't idiots, and it didn't take long for me to convince them to leave.

"Would you like us to take this wizard away, too?" one of the soldiers asked in an effort to get on my good side.

I waved my hand dismissively. “No, just leave him. It’s satisfying to see him tied up here. All you need to do is gag him.”

I pretended to be calm, but deep down, I panicked a little. If they took him away, how could I carry out my plan?

I stared at the two young soldiers, waiting eagerly for them to leave. They probably knew how much Rufus valued me, so they dared not dilly-dally and gagged Murray’s m*outh as instructed.

Murray whimpered and lowered his head, looking extremely humiliated.

I snorted indignantly, as though to tell him that this was his punishment for cooperating with Rufus behind my back.

Finally, after double checking the room, the soldiers left.

As soon as the door was closed behind them, I sat up in bed, crossed my legs leisurely, and looked at Murray.

“How does it feel? It hurts, right?”

Murray stared at me with wide eyes, whimpering loudly, looking like a pitiful dog.

I sneered at him coldly. “You should’ve thought twice before betraying me.”

Murray whimpered even louder. He kept shaking his head, as though to say he was forced to do what he did.

I snorted and didn’t waste time with him. I lifted my foot and kicked out a small knife from under the bed sheet, which landed on a cabinet near Murray. It should have landed at his feet.

Coughing awkwardly, I said, “Get the knife. That way, you can cut yourself loose.”

Murray was shocked. He stared at me for a few seconds before finally shuffling towards the knife.

It took a lot of effort, but in the end, he managed to cut through his bonds. He immediately took the cloth ball out of his m*outh and spat a few times. The first words that came out of his freed m*outh were complaints about me. "I can't believe it! You actually hid a knife under your bed sheet? Weren't you afraid that Rufus would punish you if he found out?"

"I'm his mate. Why would he punish me for that?" I looked at him as though he was delusional. Rufus would do nothing of the sort. On the contrary, if he found out that I had hidden a knife under the bed sheet out of self-defense, he might even praise me.

Murray snorted indignantly and patted the dust on his robe off.

I didn't want to waste my breath on him anymore, so I shook the chains loudly and said, "Quick! Help me remove these."

Murray refused without hesitation. "No way! I can't afford to offend Rufus."

As he spoke, he made his way to the bolted window and tried to pry it open, gloating, "This is none of my business. Solve it yourselves. What would an old man like me know? You'd better stay here and obey your mate."

Chapter 1307

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1307 Escaping Through The Window (Crystal's POV)

I couldn't believe Murray was shameless enough to just leave me here. Just as he was about to climb out of the window, I gritted my teeth and threatened, "Leave and I'll immediately call the soldiers."

Murray froze in place, his stout leg half in, half out of the window frame. He exhaled loudly, his beard fluttering from his breath. "You're such an unreasonable person," he whined. "I already told you this is a matter between you and your mate. If you want to get out of this situation, wait until your mate comes back."

Whatever the case might be, I refused to let Murray leave here today without setting me free.

Imitating Rufus' threatening manner as best as I could, I stared at him coldly and said, "If you dare to leave, I'll call everyone in and tell them that you took advantage of me while I was chained to the bed."

Murray's eyes went as wide as saucers, filled with unmasked rage. He rolled up his sleeves and pointed at me, scolding me in a trembling voice. "You're so young yet you're already so shameless. I haven't laid a f*inger on you, and your clothes are perfectly intact. You won't fool anyone!"

I snorted complacently. "As long as Rufus believes me, you're toast. Despite how outrageous and outlandish my claims are, Rufus is very possessive. He'll undoubtedly punish you—even if you're 'innocent'."

Rufus often got jealous when I mentioned other men, let alone if I told him somebody tried to take advantage of me. He'd definitely go crazy with anger at the thought.

When it came to love, even the most rational person would dismiss logic and follow their instincts.

“Lunatic! You’re both lunatics!” Murray gnashed his teeth and cursed. Then he slowly climbed down from the window and begrudgingly stomped towards me.

I was secretly delighted, but on the surface, I pretended to be indifferent. I shook the chains on my hands coldly and demanded, “Unlock them or else I won’t let you leave.” Murray glared at me reluctantly, hunching his back and standing there like an angry child.

I couldn’t help but chuckle. In the end, I changed tactics and went for a gentler approach. “Don’t worry. I’ll take responsibility if anything happens. I know you don’t want to do this, but threatening you was my last resort. If you set me free, I’ll be very grateful.”

Murray didn’t move, falling into deep thought.

Confused, I repeated myself. “Come on. Rufus won’t blame you. I’ll take the fall.”

“Will you shut up?” Murray snapped, frowning tightly. “I’m trying to remember the unlocking spell. My memory isn’t what it used to be, you know.”

My eyes widened. I couldn’t believe he forgot such an important spell!

“What the hell? If you can’t remember the spell, I’ll be stuck with these chains forever!” I was getting anxious. This was too absurd.

“Relax. Rufus has a key.” Murray was very calm, as though he was a bystander watching from the sidelines.

I was speechless. I wouldn’t need him if I could ask Rufus to unlock the chains for me!

Murray probably realized the error in his ways, because he scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. “Well, I suppose I can give it a try.”

He then started chanting a spell, which was long and unfamiliar to me.

But even after that, the lock didn’t budge.

I didn’t want to distract him, so I waited silently as he tried over and over again.

Finally, just as I was about to lose my mind, I heard the crisp click of the chains unlocking.

Murray wiped the sweat from his forehead and exclaimed, “Thank goodness! I knew I wouldn’t forget such an important spell. It turns out I just mispronounced the last syllable!”

I didn’t waste time praising him. I quickly put on my jacket and got ready to leave, with Murray trailing behind me muttering, “As soon as I get home, I’ll pack up and leave the capital...”

Just as I climbed out the window, I ran into two soldiers patrolling the area.

I grabbed one by the collar, demanding, “Where is the Lycan king?” I needed to know where Rufus was so that I could avoid running into him.

Chapter 1308

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1308 The Curse Relapsed

I had thought that Rufus would be able to handle the vampires without me.

But when the frightened soldier told me that Rufus was still fighting with Hubson, I immediately abandoned the idea of running away. I needed to rush to Rufus' side and help him.

Why did Hubson suddenly come to the palace anyway? For decades, he had been skulking around the border, only taking action in that area.

As far as I knew, Hubson was a cautious person who wouldn't act so recklessly—unless something forced him to do something drastic.

I ran towards the palace gate in a state of agitation, but then suddenly remembered that I had left Murray in the dust. So I turned back and said, "Old man, follow the small path behind you and at the end, you'll see a grove. Go through the grove and head south to the back door of the palace. There are fewer guards there, and there probably aren't any vampires. You'll be able to sneak out of the palace when the guards change shifts."

Murray snorted indignantly. "Well, thank you, I guess."

Watching his unceremonious departure, I smiled helplessly, not knowing if we'd ever meet again. Perhaps this would be the last time.

But I had no time to waste here. I quickly transformed into a wolf and sprinted to Rufus' location at top speed.

When I arrived, Rufus was in the middle of a fierce battle with Hubson, and it was difficult to tell who had the upper hand. The scene was total chaos. Hubson's men were also fighting with wolf soldiers.

To my surprise, I found that Hubson looked much older. In the past five years, I had met him several times, but back then, he had already recovered from the Black Death Curse and looked handsome and strong, not like now.

Did the curse relapse? Was that why he recklessly trespassed into werewolf territory? I had a vague guess, but I didn't have the time to dwell on it. I immediately rushed to Rufus' side to help him out.

Hubson's vampires all had special abilities, and their attacks were very strong. Although werewolves had an absolute advantage in speed and strength, they couldn't fight against the vampires' bolts of lightning or clouds of mist.

On the battlefield, vampires were far more shameless, cunning, and despicable than wizards.

At least, wizards needed time to recuperate for their spells, but vampires constantly used their abilities, which was overwhelming. Luckily, most of these abilities weren't lethal.

More and more wolf soldiers joined the fight. At this point, victory could only be achieved by outnumbering the enemy.

My presence relieved the pressure on Rufus somewhat, and Hubson gradually fell into a disadvantage. His black cloak was ripped off by my claws, revealing his balding head.

I was shocked for a moment. "Hubson, how come you've aged so quickly?"

"What do you think?" Hubson growled, his sharp eyes meeting mine. He picked up his cloak and put it back on. Then without warning, he suddenly attacked me. I was caught off-guard, and his attack was very fierce—almost suicidal. Ignoring Rufus'

claws, he kept relentlessly attacking me. I desperately dodged his blows while a bad feeling took residence in my stomach. Hubson's curse must've come back, and he must've figured out that Noreen had resurrected.

In addition, he brazenly attacked the royal palace. Could it be that he was looking for Noreen?

Damn! I couldn't let him know Noreen's whereabouts!

My mind was racing, and in a brief moment of distraction, Hubson seized the opportunity to attack me from a different angle. Rufus shouted beside me, "Watch out! Hubson wants to use your blood to find Noreen!"

Horrified, I immediately thought of Beryl!

But it was too late. Hubson quickly sidestepped behind me, and before I could turn around to defend myself, his sharp nails ruthlessly slashed a piece of flesh from my arm.

Chapter 1309

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1309 Son Of A B*itch

The sharp pain in my arm aroused my desire to fight back. I rushed at Hubson, teeth bared, and tried to restrain him. Rufus also viciously attacked him from the other side.

Hubson had no choice but to retreat.

Just as Rufus and I were about to use a joint attack to subdue him, he suddenly raised his arm high and threw the blood-stained cloth torn from my arm to a nearby vampire.

The dark red pupils of the vampire looked particularly eerie in the night, and as soon as he caught the bloody cloth, he immediately activated his ability. The next second, it burst into flames.

I was so anxious to snatch the cloth, but Hubson forced me back.

Soon, the cloth turned to ashes. The red-eyed vampire bared his sharp fangs and pointed southwest, saying to Hubson, "I found Noreen. She's in the brightest palace to the southwest!"

That was exactly where we had hid Beryl.

Instantly, boiling anger surged through my veins. As a mother, I would never allow anyone to harm my child, even if she was possessed by a demon.

As soon as the vampire finished speaking, Hubson and his group transformed into bats and flew towards the southwest palace.

"Catch them!" Rufus barked, and all the soldiers swarmed out.

Rufus and I quickly turned into wolves and chased after Hubson and his group of vampire bats as fast as we could. The horde of bats in the sky blotted out the moon, but we refused to slow down.

For the first time, I felt how huge this place was. It felt like we would never reach the end in time. My heart was filled with anxiety, and the thought of Beryl being in danger made me grit my teeth in despair.

Rufus and I were still a bit faster than Hubson, but just by a little bit. We all burst into the room almost at the same time.

Before Rufus and I could make a move, Hubson saw Beryl, who tied to the bed.

Beryl was sitting up and leaning against the head of the bed, and when we all barged into the room, she looked at us curiously.

This innocent look on her face was so convincing. For a split second, I almost believed my Beryl was back, but then I remembered that Noreen was a pro at fooling people.

Still, I couldn't be sure whether it was Beryl or Noreen who was controlling the body at this moment.

When Hubson saw the little girl tied to the bed, he was shocked. He turned back into his human form and stared at Beryl for a long time. He might've thought that his subordinate had made a mistake, but when he rolled up his sleeves and saw the black mist on his wrists, he was sure that Beryl was indeed Noreen.

"Noreen, I wasn't expecting to meet you like this. No wonder Sylvia and the wolf king tried to hide you as much as possible." I angrily stepped in between them, blocking Beryl from his gaze. "What the hell are you talking about? That's my daughter, not Noreen!"

Hubson stared at me grimly. "Do you expect me to believe that? If she wasn't Noreen, you two wouldn't be so nervous." As he spoke, he raised his wrists. "Look at

the black mist on my arms. The Black Death Curse is closely related to Noreen. As long as she's nearby, the black mist appears."

I tried to deceive him into doubting himself. "That doesn't prove that my daughter is Noreen. You know how cunning Noreen is. Maybe she's hiding somewhere in this room. Or maybe she has disguised herself as one of your men." Hubson fell silent for a while, but after thinking it over, he chose to believe his original theory. He sneered and pushed me aside. Then he waved his hand quickly, and the tape on Beryl's m*outh immediately disappeared. The next second, a sharp and mature voice came from Beryl's m*outh. "Hubson, you son of a b*itch!"

Chapter 1310

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 1310 Fighting For His Life

When Hubson heard Noreen's familiar voice, his expression darkened. "It's really you," he said with so much hatred. "I can't believe you were able to resurrect. Why didn't you just die already?"

Hubson gritted his teeth when he said that last sentence.

Rufus and I immediately stood in front of Beryl to protect her.

"Get out of my way. I have to kill her," Hubson growled.

"Quit dreaming, you bastard! You'll die before me!" Noreen seemed to know that Rufus and I would protect her at all costs, so she dared to provoke Hubson complacently. "The Black Death Curse will make you die a horrible death. You'll suffer, deteriorating until you're nothing but a withered corpse, while I'll be reborn! Ha-ha!"

Noreen was so arrogant, which made me so angry. It was clear that she was saying all these things just so that Hubson would take action.

Sure enough, Hubson roared angrily, "Shut the f*uck up, Noreen! Today is your last day on this earth! Even if I die, you'll die with me!"

Even though I hated Noreen with every fiber of my being, I still had to protect her. After all, she was still in Beryl's body. If Beryl's body was destroyed, Beryl's soul could never come back.

So when Hubson tried to attack her, I didn't hesitate to take the blow. Noreen just sat in bed, watching all the action with a complacent smile.

“Hubson, just give up. You can’t hurt me. You’re wasting what precious little time you have left.”

“Shut up!” With bloodshot eyes, I turned around and roared at Noreen fiercely.

Rufus had also joined the fight, and Hubson couldn’t defeat Rufus—at least, not in this condition. Hubson retreated to the door and stopped attacking for the time being.

He narrowed his eyes at me and Rufus and finally proposed a deal. “Give me the child and I promise I’ll never trespass on werewolf territory again. We’ll sign a peace treaty between the two races, and we’ll even give you the better end of the deal. For starters, we vampires can retreat five hundred miles from south of the border.”

Rufus sneered at him coldly. “It seems that you really want to live.”

“It’s not a big price to pay in exchange for my life,” Hubson said with a smile. The next second, he doubled over and coughed violently. It seemed that the fight just now had consumed a lot of his strength.

I kept silent, racking my brains for a solution.

The stalemate seemed to make Noreen anxious. She shouted madly, “What the hell are you two thinking? Are you actually considering his offer? Don’t listen to his bulls*hit. My death won’t do you any good. Hubson won’t keep his word; he’s a vengeful man!”

I glanced at Noreen and found that she was so anxious that her face turned red.

When she saw me looking at her, she suddenly put on a pitiful expression and cried, “Mommy, help me! You don’t want to see me die, right? I don’t want to die! Please, Mommy!”

“Shut the f*uck up, Noreen!”

Seeing Noreen use Beryl's voice to plead with me, I was instantly enraged. I turned to Hubson and said, "I also want Noreen to die a horrible death. But as you can see, she's in my daughter's body now. I can't just give her to you."

"Then let's just fight." Hubson raised his hand, ordering his subordinates to surround the place.

I exchanged glances with Rufus. Finally, I said firmly, "Hubson, just give up. I know you're weak now. Otherwise, you would've taken action already and wouldn't have talked so much nonsense with me. Just leave while you still have the chance. Our army will arrive soon. You think you and your men will be able to make it out of here alive by then?"

"Yes, that's right! The curse is killing him. He'll die soon. As long as you fight back, you'll win!" Noreen shouted fervently. She spoke very fast, as if she was afraid that Rufus and I would actually hand her over.

Hubson laughed dryly. "Since you know that I'm dying, you should also know that I'll fight for my life, no matter the cost— even if it means killing the child!"