

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince Chapter 41

Chapter 41 Eighth Place

Sylvia's POV: The wind whistled and cheers echoed in my ears. I gasped for air, looking at the finishing line that was not so far away now. "Hold on, Yana! Everyone is rooting for you!" I did my best to give Yana moral support. Each breath was so dry that my throat felt like it was being scratched by wood chips every time. I was exhausted. My forehead was dripping with sweat, blurring my eyes, but I could not afford to trip now. I knew that if my knees gave way, I would not be able to get up again. Gritting my teeth, I endured the pain and made my way to the finishing line. As I crossed the line, I closed my eyes and could not help imagining that tall and handsome figure. I wasn't sure if he was looking at me now. In the end, I was ranked eighth, which was honestly better than anything I had ever expected from myself. I transformed back into my human form, gasping for air and looking for Rufus at the stands. He was too far away for me to read the expression on his face. I was little disappointed I couldn't share my joy with him in that moment. "My dear, you did so well! I always knew you could make it. Eighth place is already such an amazing result!" I poured praises on Yana. But at the same time, this was also when I had been made aware of my weaknesses. Once my strength had run out, it was difficult for me to maintain my high speed. "Sylvia, I still don't think we are strong enough. It was only a short distance, but we are already so tired." Yana was still panting. "We've been underfed for many years, Yana. It's expected our strength is not at its peak right now. That makes me even prouder of what you showed today. Don't be too hard on yourself. You'll only waste more energy." I didn't want Yana to put too much pressure on herself. I crouched down and tried to catch my breath, supporting myself by planting my hands on my knees. The second part of the competition was about to begin. "Not too bad with your speed and explosive strength. Quite frankly, it was beyond my expectation." A strange man appeared beside me, talking to me as if we knew each other.

-

the other werewolves looked at him from time to time. I just assumed they were appalled that someone would even talk to the slave. Although I appreciate his kindness, I didn't want to make things difficult for him, so I simply ignored him. "Unfortunately, you are still too weak. You are already panting from running a short distance. You are also too thin. I think I can even snap your arms and legs with just one move." He frowned, looking at me disdainfully. I wiped the sweat off of my forehead and temples and glared at this man who was still talking. He seemed to have a lot to say. "This is none of your business," I told him

bluntly. "The name's Blair." The werewolf introduced himself politely. He then handed me a bottle of water and said, "You need to drink up."

-

I didn't accept the bottle of water, but I now recognized that this man was the first to surpass me and won first place. That meant he was also a new student here. He didn't even seem to look tired at all! I guessed this school really was full of extremely talented werewolves. "What do you want?" I looked at him warily. He had been acting too friendly with me. There was something strange about it. He must have had some ulterior motives to do this. Blair frowned, not knowing how to answer me. Suddenly, a voice came from behind. "Why are you going near her? She's just a dirty slave! I would stay away from her if I were you! Her bad luck might rub off on you." It was another man passing by. He looked at me in disgust and gave Blair a look of confusion. This kind of treatment was nothing new to me, so I knew not to take it personally anymore. Blair, on the other hand, didn't seem to appreciate it. His face instantly darkened and his expression was terrifying.

Chapter 42 Defending

"Today is all about a test of different kinds of strength. Only the weak ones are too afraid and will aim to eliminate those they are scared of. The true strong ones do not care about how well their fellow competitors will do." Blair chuckled haughtily, looking the werewolf up and down. "You can't even walk straight anymore and your eyes are sunken. You probably have a kidney deficiency. I don't think you even finish the run just now, right?"

ev

My eyes widened when I heard Blair speak. I did not expect him to go against the werewolf.

His words seemed to hit the werewolf right at his greatest weakness. With a pale face and clenched fists,

The werewolves near him pulled him back and stopped him. "Hey, give it up! That's not just any werewolf. He finished first just now, didn't you see?", "What? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" The werewolf muttered curses under his breath, panic flashing before his eyes. He withdrew himself awkwardly. "Fine, I'll let you off this time!"

He then scampered away. Blair shrugged and looked amused. "Stupid maggots." I burst into laughter, finally letting my guard down. "My name's Sylvia Todd." "I was beginning to think you were going to ignore me the whole time." Blair tried handing me a bottle of water

again. "Listen, I think the next round is going to be difficult for you. It's a strength test, and judging by your physique, you don't seem to have much of it left." I obliged and accepted the water, biting my lip. My heart sank from what he said.

"Well, how exactly is the strength test going to be?" I asked Blair.

"There's going to be a stone that has been enchanted by a witch. It can bear more than a thousand pounds of force. The greater the force it receives, the brighter it will glow red," Blair explained. He then looked at me with concern. "Those who want to be admitted in this school usually train for this test for years. We already know the extent of our strength. Even though you scored high on the speed test, you need to pass the strength test to get into Class C. And not just that..." Blair paused, seemingly unsure if he should continue or not. "The third round is going to test your fighting and combat skills. I'm assuming that's got to be your biggest weakness of the three, am I right? If you want to keep your dignity, I suggest quitting the test now while you still have it." Blair's words just made me want to succeed even more. "But how am I going to know if I don't even try? I'm already here, anyway. I'm not quitting." My voice grew more determined. No matter the disadvantage, I was going to try my best to win. "Well, well! That's some spirit you've got there." Blair patted me on the shoulder. It seemed he was unaware of his own strength, as his pat was strong enough to make me spit out water. "Hey, easy. You're going to give me internal injuries with that tap alone." "Oh, I have an idea. Try attacking me with all your strength right now," Blair suddenly said. I looked at him like he was crazy. Were all the werewolves here just really weird? Did they like to be abused or something? "What? Don't you want to know how strong you are? I'll help you test it out," Blair explained.

-

Defending It did tempt me little. But what if I end up hurting him? Blair laughed as if he had read my mind. "I assure you. You can't hurt me. Don't worry." He was probably right, but his casual tone provoked something in me. I wasn't about to go easy on him. I was going to give his face the hardest punch I could throw.

Chapter 43 The Strength Test

Sylvia's POV: I punched with all my might. But I didn't expect that Blair could block it so easily. He was really strong. "The momentum of your punch is not bad, but your strength is too scattered." Blair squeezed my fist and patted my arm. "Before your fist reaches the enemy, most of its strength has already been exhausted. And you still don't know how to attack the weak point." "Then what should I do?" I asked, looking at him seriously. He retracted his hand, touched his chin, and thought for a while. "Before you throw a punch,

you have to calm down and hold your breath. This is very important. Don't let your strength dissipate too soon. What's more, observe the weak point of the target and focus on that point. Don't give the enemy any time to react. Always make quick moves. Do it like this." Blair showed me the proper way to punch. I tried hard to memorize all his moves, but I was still a little confused. When I wanted to ask him, the referee announced that the second round of the competition would begin. "Let's go first. We'll talk about the details later," Blair said. I nodded and moved to the competition area with the crowd. There was a boulder on the high platform that Blair called the test rock. I pursed my lips, feeling my heart sink to the bottom. The first student went up. She was a tall she-wolf who stood in front of the boulder and hit it with all her strength. The boulder emitted a faint pink glow. Then the transparent screen next to it beeped twice, indicating that her score was qualified to the standard. The result of the second participant was white light, and the score did not meet the requirement. It seemed that anyone who could hit the pink light would pass the test. I watched the methods and speed of the punches of those who passed. And I had a vague feeling that their punches were not even as powerful as the two punches Blair had just shown me casually. Soon, Blair went up. He looked relaxed and wasn't as eager as the others. He just threw a light punch at the boulder, and it instantly emitted a dazzling red light that almost turned purple. He got a perfect score. Sure enough, his strength was not comparable to ordinary werewolves. The audience exclaimed in awe, all admiring him. But I found that the dean had a strange expression on his face. It was as if he was not surprised at Blair's strength at all. "Bitch, get out of my way! Don't block me from seeing a handsome guy," said a she-wolf behind me and shoved me frantically. She seemed a little nearsighted and tried hard to squeeze forward to see Blair clearly.

I turned sideways with an expressionless face to give my place to her. I found a corner and continued to watch the competition.

The rest of the students went up one after another, and many of them were excellent ones. There was even a werewolf named Toby, who scored a perfect score like Blair. Finally, it was Cherry's turn to go up. She had coquettish red lips, wearing a sexy leopard print camisole and tight jeans. She walked gracefully in front of the boulder. When she passed by the center of the stand,

-

- Chapter 43 The Strength Test she gently flipped her hair. Her position was exactly opposite Queen Laura and the other members of the royal family. As expected, she always sent out the message of courting a mate. Many werewolves below couldn't control themselves any longer. They shouted, getting the hots for this sexy bombshell. With a bang, Cherry threw a punch. The boulder glowed pink. The werewolves applauded and cheered for her. "My goddess, you are awesome! You're great!" I was rendered speechless, not

understanding them. My feet were trampled on by several excited werewolves, and I felt a little tired in an instant. I changed my position again and tried to hide in the corner.

The next was the werewolf with pineapple-shaped hair named Harry. He scored a nearly bright red light, but no one applauded for his excellent result. Obviously, the werewolves were still immersed in Cherry's beauty, while the she-wolves were secretly looking at Blair. I was the last one. When the other students were all done, surprisingly I was not nervous anymore. Anyway, I had to do this, so I had to be calm. But I didn't expect that when I was about to go up, the platform, where the boulder was fixed, suddenly collapsed. And the giant test rock fell and hit me.

Chapter 44 Unbelievable Power

Sylvia's POV: Everyone exclaimed in shock when they saw the platform collapse. I quickly dodged, so, fortunately, I was not hit by the boulder. However, watching it fall down really scared me. I felt like something was wrong. Why did the platform collapse when it was my turn? Was it just a coincidence? The werewolf in charge rushed over to check the condition of the platform. After a while, he cleared his throat and said, "There's one screw missing on the platform. It must have fallen off. We will have to replace it, so please wait patiently." Several werewolves went up and moved away the collapsed platform and the boulder. Soon, they brought a new one up and fixed it neatly. I frowned. According to the rigorous style of the military academy, there must be a series of inspections before the exam. How could such an accident happen? But I didn't have time to think too much. The dean quickly announced that I would have to take the test. "Look at her small arms and legs. She definitely can't make it."

w

"Just wait and see. She will cry when the result comes out."

"How can she still be so bold to continue the exam? Isn't she afraid of embarrassing herself?"

"Well, let's not judge her first. Maybe she will pass this test. After all, her performance in the first round was surprisingly good. Let's wait and see." I heard how the audience ridiculed me. I know they were all waiting to see a good show, but I didn't take their words seriously.

I stood in front of the boulder with a focused look on my face. When I recalled Blair's words, I calmed down and observed it carefully.

I told myself to believe that I could do it. Then I took a deep breath and focused my eyes on a certain point on the boulder. There was a slight dent on it, which couldn't be seen if one didn't look carefully. A happy smile crept across my face. That was it! I found the weak point. I gathered all my strength and imitated the moves that Blair had shown me. I gathered all my strength in my hand and suddenly punched the giant boulder. When my fist landed on the boulder, I felt a sharp pang of pain. But I didn't care about it at all. I was just so happy because I felt my punch was unusually powerful, and I exerted more strength than ever.

But reality hit me hard in the face. Because the boulder didn't respond at all, not even with the white light. The audience burst into laughter and ridicules. "What the hell! She didn't even score a whit nothing." "She's so funny. She overestimated herself too much." "Ask her if she feels ashamed. Because I feel ashamed for her." I trembled all over and looked at my hand in disbelief. How could it be that the boulder did not respond? "Sylvia, let me do it." Yana was so anxious that she couldn't help wanting to take my place. "But it is against the rules." I was devastated and on the verge of breaking down. Tears gradually welled

-

Chapter 44 Unbelievable Power up in my eyes. I knew I wasn't that weak. I could tolerate it even if I only got a white light. If this was the result, how could I get the chance to avenge my mother? I didn't even dare to look at the audience because I was afraid to see Rufus' reaction. He must be very disappointed to see me so weak. After all, he believed in me so much, but I only embarrassed him in front of everyone. "Come down quickly. Are you still waiting for someone to take you down?" "Slaves will always be slaves. You'd better go back and clean the pigsty as soon as possible." "Have you heard that she is the daughter of a traitor? There is evil blood in her veins, and even God can't stand her."

"She should know her place and settle for a slave she is." The insulting words around kept ringing in my ears. I clenched my fists. The laughter from the audience made my body feel hot all over. An inexplicable impulse and power surged up in my body. I didn't want to be a doormat anymore. I didn't want to be at the mercy of others forever. I didn't want to yield to the reality. I would make these snobbish villains shut up. For a moment, my mind seemed to be snapped. I clenched my fist tightly and hit the boulder again. With a crack, it directly shattered into pieces.

Chapter 45 Her Strength Rufus' POV: I was a little far away from Sylvia, so I couldn't see her expression. But I could imagine her current situation. Before I could do something to her rescue, she threw another punch at the test rock.

And when the boulder shattered into pieces, both Richard and I stood up in shock.

"How... how can it be possible?" Richard exclaimed incredulously, He rubbed his eyes hard and then opened them. "It's really broken. Are you sure she is just a slave?" His voice trailed off. Obviously, what we had witnessed just now was beyond his expectation "We can't possibly break that boulder, let alone Sylvia." I analyzed what happened calmly and turned to look at the platform. "So the only possibility is that there is something wrong with it." I looked around and found that most of the people from the audience were surprised, except Alina. She looked flustered for a moment. The moment our eyes met, she quickly shifted her gaze. I couldn't help but frown slightly. Something was wrong with her reaction. She looked guilty. But I didn't question her right away. The top priority now was to solve the problem in the exam first. At this moment, the students below the platform were also shocked that Sylvia smashed the giant boulder into pieces. The crowd was in uproar and the situation gradually got out of control. Some werewolves even ran directly to the platform. "Richard, don't you want to maintain the order here? Since you are the one in charge of the academy now, you should deal with the crisis right away instead of just watching the fun." Seeing Richard's indifferent look made me a little angry. I couldn't help reminding him of his identity coldly. His face darkened at once. Although he was a little reluctant, he still stood up to appease everyone. "Everyone, please calm down and listen to me."

The audience suddenly quieted down and looked at the grandstand.

I walked to the other side of the grandstand and stared at the petite figure on the platform. She was standing upright beside the boulder, looking lonely and pitiful. I thought she must be frightened. But I couldn't just run to her side because it would only make her become the talk of the town more. "There must be something wrong with the boulder. I will have it replaced right away. Please be patient." "No wonder. It turns out that there is something wrong with the boulder."

"It's just too unbelievable that a slave like her is so powerful."

"So the boulder didn't respond earlier because there was something wrong with it? That makes sense. I actually felt that her first punch was not so weak after all."

"Shut up! You didn't say that just now." This episode calmed everyone down. And some students began to speak for Sylvia rationally. After a while, a new boulder was placed on the

platform. Sylvia walked in front of it again. She seemed a little scared and didn't dare to throw a punch. I pursed my lips, worrying about her. Although I really hoped that she could hide under my wings all the time, there were some things that she had to do on her own. When the crowd started to discuss again, Sylvia made her move. The wind blew her hair, and a

-

Chapter 45 Her Strength determined expression showed on her delicate face. At that moment, she was full of surging energy. But unfortunately, it disappeared in the end. However, everything went well. The moment her fist landed on the boulder, it burst out a dark red light, which was close to an excellent result. I felt relieved, but my heart was still heavy. There must be something wrong with the first boulder. But the astonishing momentum of Sylvia's punch when she smashed the stone was definitely not something the daughter of a Beta could possess. Richard must have noticed it too. The strength Sylvia exerted now was totally incomparable to the previous one. It only meant that the strength in her body was still unstable. When I thought that her blood could soothe my curse, the seed of doubt in my heart grew bigger and bigger.

Sylvia's origin was certainly not that simple.

Chapter 46 The Last Test Sylvia's POV I closed my eyes and felt the silence around me. My heart thumped. 'Did I fail again?' Then the screen connected to the huge boulder beeped twice. I half opened my eyes and squinted at the screen. The result was close to excellent. I breathed a sigh of relief as my bunched-up muscles seemed to relax.

"Honey, you are awesome! Who said you can't do it? There was a glitch in the device. That's why it didn't respond." Yana became excited again. I could feel her dance and jump around in my mind. "Fortunately, the result is good." I felt lucky. When I stepped down the platform, Blair came to congratulate me. "Sylvia, congratulations! I knew you would make it." He smiled at me. As he walked up to me, I saw a group of she-wolves following Blair, trying to strike up a conversation with him. "Thank you for teaching me all the techniques." I smiled gratefully. Then, I winked and nodded, gesturing for him to look back. Blair turned around and saw the she-wolves staring at him shyly. He sighed and waved his hands helplessly. "Sylvia, let's talk in some other place." I nodded in agreement. I had earned the hatred and jealousy of several she-wolves already during the past few second, just for standing beside Blair. "You've scored well in the first two rounds. As long as you didn't perform too bad in the last one, you will undoubtedly enter Class C or above," Blair said as we walked to the garden. He sounded relaxed yet confident.

However, I wasn't as confident as he was. I wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. The last round of the competition involved testing one's fighting skills. The mere thought of it made my stomach clench with anticipation. My heart sank as I remembered how Rufus had effortlessly defeated me in close combat.

"Don't you have faith in yourself?" Blair sneered.

"I'm just a little worried." I scowled at him.

"There's nothing to worry about. Show me your unyielding spirit," Blair said, ruffling my hair. I slapped his hand away and smoothed my messy hair. "Thank you for your comfort, but you better maintain a safe distance from me. Do you see the she-wolf over there? God, she has been glaring at me. If only looks could kill..." Blair burst out laughing, not bothering to look back. "What are you afraid of? If you join the school, I'll be there to protect you." 2

"I hope so." I forced a smile, not taking his promise seriously.

ame

"But then again, your last punch in the test wasn't as good as the previous one. If you had used the same technique, you would have 'definitely got an excellent score," Blair said earnestly "Well, I felt the same. The previous punch was the result of my emotional outburst. That's probably why I couldn't throw a punch with the same intensity." I looked at my hand and frowned, not knowing what had happened.

-

Chapter 46 The Last Test Blair looked at me thoughtfully and smiled. "It's not surprising. Perhaps you were exhausted after throwing two punches. Get some rest now and practice for the final test." As soon as Blair finished speaking, the dean announced the rules of the final test. The contestants of the third round would be broken into small groups by drawing lots. Five students would fight in a group. The first one to be eliminated would get zero points; the second one to be eliminated would get twenty points, and so on. Eventually, the last one would get one hundred points. However, if one admitted defeat, lost fighting power, or was pushed out of the arena, during the game, they would be eliminated. In addition, three judges would watch the fight and rate the contestants based on their fighting skills and technique. Their points would get deducted if their potential didn't meet the expectation of the judges. My stomach started to churn, and my palms grew sweaty as I listened to the rules. Soon, it was my turn to draw the lots. My eyelids twitched. I didn't

expect to end up in the same group as Cherry, Davina, her she-wolf friend, Allen, her pursuer, and Harry, the werewolf with pineapple-shaped hair.

They were all my old acquaintances.

Chapter 47 Conspiracy Cherry's POV: All the she-wolves around me were chattering away. They were not happy to see that Sylvia had also just passed the strength test. I didn't expect that bitch to pass two tests in a row either. At the thought of Prince Richard taking notice of her, I was driven mad with jealousy. Even worse, I failed the speed test and only passed the strength-test by a hair. At this rate, I would probably be put into Class F at best. Thinking of this made me want to tear that little bitch into tiny pieces with my own hands. She was always pretending to be innocent and indifferent when in fact, she was actually the most scheming woman in this place. If Sylvia were to make it into Class C or above, she might as well just slap me in the face. She would definitely be showing off to me. No, I wouldn't stand for it. I wasn't going to let her succeed. The only thing that would make her fail now was if she got absolutely no points in the last test.

Fortunately, I came prepared with a plan and bribed the werewolf who was going to draw lots for the grouping. I had it arranged so that Sylvia would be in a group with me, my people, and Harry whom she offended earlier. I didn't believe that Sylvia was going to pass this placement test. Not on my watch. I was going to make her cry and beg on her knees for mercy:

Before the last round of the test began, I pulled Harry to the side.

"Listen, I know how we can kick Sylvia out of this competition." I immediately went straight to the point and asked Harry to join in on the plan. "No. I'm not interested in playing along with your lame tricks." Snorting, Harry left without even looking back.

Damn it! I glared at his back, but I knew I couldn't lose my temper with Harry. He was influential and powerful. I was smart enough not to get on the bad side of a person like that.

Anyway, it didn't matter if Harry was in on the plan. What mattered was that he hated Sylvia too. I was sure he wasn't going to let her pass the exam so easily. But even Harry chose to do nothing to help, I was confident I could still make Sylvia fail this last round.

I frowned and went back to my seat, calling over Davina and Allen.

"Here's the plan. As soon as this round begins, we gang up on Sylvia and kick her out of the field." My voice was lowered so that no one else could hear us. "But..." Davina seemed

hesitant. "From what we can see so far, Sylvia is stronger than she appears. She even performed pretty well in the last two tests. What if we can't defeat her?" "Are you seriously afraid of her? How can you be so defeated before we even start?" I furrowed my eyebrows, slightly disappointed with Davina. "The fact that she's strong is exactly the reason why we must work together to eliminate her first! Do you really want to be trampled on by a mere slave? We cannot afford to fail this one." "You're right, Cherry. Let's teach that bitch a lesson!" Allen whooped loudly, attracting the attention of some werewolves nearby. . I slapped the back of his head. "You idiot! Did you really have to shout? What if Sylvia heard us?"

-

-

Chapter 47 Conspiracy These two were getting on my last nerve. It was a good thing Allen was sensible enough not to say another word and only nodded quietly. I looked at Sylvia from afar and coughed in disgust. "That Sylvia is nothing but a slave. She's never learned to fight a day in her life. Defeating her should be easier than killing an ant." I snorted disdainfully. "The fight is going to be three against one. We already have a huge advantage in that alone. But because Harry also hates Sylvia, let's hope he takes action as well." Just in case, I had also bribed one of the judges to give Sylvia severe deductions no matter her performance. My plan was foolproof.

Chapter 48 Siege

Sylvia's POV:

After drawing lots, we were instructed to wait for the competition to begin at the stands.

When I got there, I saw that Cherry and the other three of my group mates were already there. They all looked at me with malice in their eyes, most especially Cherry. I had no doubt she was plotting against me again. Sure enough, as soon as the whistle blew, indicating us to get ready, Cherry and her two followers spread out as if they were surrounding me. I looked warily at them and was going to step back until I realized Harry was behind me as well. It seemed that they were going to eliminate me first together. "Damn it! They're going to gang up on you. Be careful of their dirty tricks, my dear!" Yana warned me.

My heart grew heavier and heavier. I was at a huge disadvantage right now. When I first saw the result of the grouping, I already knew this test was going to be the hardest yet.

Obviously, I couldn't fight all four of them at the same time. But I was determined not to waste all my efforts today and go out with no points at all. I turned my head.

I stared into Cherry's eyes. If she wanted me to fail, then she would have to go down with me. Even if it meant getting eliminated too early, at least I defeated one of them and earn myself twenty points. ·

The whistle sounded for a second time, signifying the official beginning of the last round. Immediately, Cherry and her two followers came running toward me from different sides. With the fiercest expressions on their faces, they were ready to attack me together. First, I was able to dodge Cherry's fist by taking two steps back, but in the process, Allen slammed my back with his arm. Losing my balance, I had to pounce forward to regain it again. Cherry tried another swing at me and I barely dodged it. I clutched my chest and coughed. The blow to my back was painful. Before I could even catch my breath, Cherry was already coming at me again. When I saw a small window of opportunity, I grabbed her collar and strangled her neck. A judge on the side raised a colored card, announcing that what I did was not allowed.

Because of that, I already had deductions before I even got any points. I panicked deep inside and got worried. Seeing that I was distracted for a moment, Cherry and her two followers seized the chance and chased me to the edge of the field. Just as I was about to fall out, I grabbed onto Cherry's hair and refused to let any part of my body hit beyond the edge. All of a sudden, I saw Allen reach out to tear my clothes. He was going to strip me naked and humiliate me in public! What a shameless and dirty trick! I had no choice but to let go of Cherry's hair and pull myself upward, kicking Allen away from me. Cherry saw this and kicked me back. "Bitch, why don't you just give up? Get out of here and maybe I'll spare your life." Hearing Cherry's words fueled my rage and I gritted my teeth, not bothering to respond to her verbally. I dodged several of their attacks by moving side to side, analyzing the layout of the field at the same time

-

Chapter 48 Siege and trying to find a way out. The field was big enough, fortunately, so Cherry and her little followers couldn't get to me immediately. "Harry, get over here and help!" Cherry shouted angrily. All this time, Harry had just been watching us on the side. When he heard Cherry call him, he slowly walked over to us. I noticed that Cherry looked a little surprised, as if she wasn't expecting Harry to actually listen to her. But almost instantly, her expression switched into a cocky one. "Oh, you're doomed, filthy slave." Davina wrapped her arm around me, and I couldn't break away. As Harry got closer, I grew more and more desperate. Not to mention how exhausted I already was at this point. I wasn't sure if I had enough strength to fight off all four of them now. The sweat on my forehead dripped into

my eyes, blurring my vision. I closed my eyes shortly and took a deep breath, preparing myself for one last wave of resistance. All of a sudden, Harry unexpectedly walked up to Cherry first, kicking her so hard that she flew right off of the field's boundaries. No one had seen this coming at all. With wide eyes, I stared at Harry, unsure of what I should do next.

Chapter 49 One On One Sylvia's POV: "Harry! Are you insane? I told you to deal with Sylvia, not me!" Cherry shouted angrily. She couldn't believe that Harry just kicked her off the stage. The whole thing happened so suddenly and fast that everyone was shocked. "I'm not your lackey. I don't have to do as you say." Harry looked down upon Cherry from the stage. Suddenly, I felt the urge to fix my eyes on him. Despite his unruly head of hair that made him look like a talking pineapple, I couldn't help feeling a surge of respect and admiration for him. In my eyes, he glowed with bright, holy light like a true warrior. Cherry's eyes widened in surprise and then narrowed in fury. When she was about to say something else, a judge asked her to leave. "An eliminated student cannot stay in the venue. Leave or your comprehensive score will be zero."

Overwhelmed with rage and humiliation, Cherry burst into tears on the spot. She started wailing as if she was a victim of unfair treatment. The judge who asked her to leave had to get the guards to forcefully drag her out. But I was not in the mood to worry about her. I still had a competition to win. Harry didn't fight with me. Instead, he turned around and targeted Cherry's pursuer, Allen. Although I was surprised, I didn't read much into Harry's decision. I just focused and fought with Davina. Davina lost her backbone after Cherry was thrown out of the room. The way she threw punches became ridiculously erratic, as if she had lost her soul. It was only a matter of time before she attempted a miscalculated attack that I easily countered, and I knocked her off the stage.

Soon, Harry had also defeated Allen. He looked right at me. Although he still looked arrogant to me, he no longer annoyed me like hell.

"I underestimated you, slave. You did a fine job in the first two rounds of the competition. Didn't you want to fight me alone? Well, here's your chance. Go ahead. Hit me with your best shot." Harry straightened his back and put on a smug smile.

With that, I suddenly changed my mind about him being annoying. But although he could be painfully conceited, he wasn't an evil werewolf. He was strong, and he was a formidable opponent. I supposed that earned him the right to be lofty.

"My dear, how about you forfeit now? You have already secured second place in the group. Even if you admit defeat, you will still enter Class C. You may not be able to defeat Harry, and the judges may deduct points from you if you go on fighting," Yana reminded me in a

low voice. I eyed Harry carefully. Yana's words made sense, but I didn't want to admit defeat. I wanted to fight to the end.

"All right. Let's fight!" As soon as I finished my words, I threw a punch at Harry. I watched in horror as he smoothly sidestepped out of my way and let my fist touch nothing but air. He was unbelievably fast and sure-footed. I immediately thought that if I moved like he did, I'd be infuriatingly pompous, too. Cherry and her followers were absolutely no match for him. Before I could recover from my miss, Harry went on the offensive, and I scrambled to either block his attacks or get out of his way. He didn't have his hand on me yet I felt like he was pinning me down by the neck. I couldn't find an opening to land a single punch, which reminded me of the time I fought Rufus.

-

- Chapter 49 One On One After a few minutes of nonstop strikes, Harry backed off and let me catch my breath. He clicked his tongue and shook his head. "You're too slow and weak. Defeating you will bring me no honor. Just forfeit, will you?"

The disdainful look on Harry's face reminded me of Rufus. Yes, Harry was stronger than me, but I still believed that I could knock him out. When I faced Rufus, I was really unable to fight back.

The thought of Rufus calmed me down. Memories of our unforgettable fight flooded my head. He really had me then and never allowed me to land a single blow. I chuckled. "You are too confident in yourself, Harry. I have fought with someone much stronger than you." "You're bragging when you couldn't even defeat me? Let me tell you something-no one is stronger than me. Otherwise, I would've met him or her already." Harry was unconvinced. "Maybe you're already looking at her." I flashed him a defiant smile. "Oh, really? Well, maybe I should just quit being considerate and teach you a lesson." Harry waved his fist at me, and his facial expression became serious. I turned my head and easily dodged his attack. Then, I clamped my hand on his shoulder, imitating the move Rufus used. As my heart sang and burned with surging fighting spirit, I sneered, "I'd like to see you

try."

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 50 Counterattack

sens

Rufus' POV: The fight on the stage was getting more and more intense. Harry had been relentless in his offense, forcing Sylvia to fall back again and again. The more I watched, the more I felt like my heart was being used as a punching bag. Harry didn't restrain his strength at all. He knew Sylvia's weakness very well and mercilessly directed his blows at it. He punched Sylvia in the belly again, making her bend down. I looked away as I couldn't bear to watch the fight anymore. I became more and more irritable, and I couldn't sit still. "I thought this fight would be interesting, but she was just letting him beat her," Laura sneered. "Sylvia is just a slave. She has never received any formal training. It makes sense that she can't defeat Harry, but her getting this far in the competition is undeniably laudable," Alina reasoned. "You're right. It's amazing that a slave such as her lasted this long. Thanks to her, today's exam is somewhat entertaining," Laura said nonchalantly. It seemed that in her eyes, Sylvia was just a plaything. "But if it weren't for Harry, Sylvia would've been eliminated already," Alina continued, an innocent glimmer making her eyes shine. "I just don't understand why he helped her. But she is indeed attractive." The ambiguity in Alina's words set off alarms in my head. If an outsider heard that comment, it could be misinterpreted. But sure enough, as soon as Alina finished speaking, Laura chortled, "What a coquette!" My protective instincts finally kicked in, and I tapped my cup on the table. "Guards, the coffee is cold. Please serve a freshly brewed pot to the queen and escort Miss Quinn back to her room. She's tired. She needs to get some rest."

Alina turned her head to me and flashed me a confused look. "Rufus, did I make you unhappy? Why are you suddenly..." "What are you waiting for? I said escort her back to her room," I snapped at the guards who didn't move after I was finished barking orders. "What are you doing, Rufus?" Laura rolled her eyes at me and then held Alina's hand to stop her from leaving

"I just want to show my hospitality," I said, struggling to keep my voice level.

Hearing the strain in my voice, Richard started laughing. I shot him a death glare, warning him to mind his own business.

Laura stood up angrily, but before she could verbally attack me, Alina stopped her. "Your Majesty, Prince Rufus is right. I'm indeed tired. I want to go back to my room and rest," Alina said in a voice tinged with embarrassment. The corner of her mouth drooped, and after comforting Laura, she left with the guards. She looked at me with grievance in her eyes before she turned on her heel.

I didn't bother to follow her with my gaze. I turned around and focused on the competition again.

At this time, I found Sylvia going on the offensive against Harry. She was finally fighting back and keeping Harry on his toes. Slowly but surely, she was gaining the upper hand.

-

—Counterattack she's making now are only taught to those in exclusive military training," Richard murmured in surprise. I smiled but said nothing. Sylvia was using the fighting techniques I used on her that night. This was another one of her strengths. She learned incredibly fast, and she had a sharp muscle memory. She could grasp and copy key skills even if they were only shown to her once. Watching Sylvia turn the tables and make Harry's head spin, I couldn't help feeling immensely proud of her. She was my mate. She was like a piece of unprocessed, delicate jade, shining brightly and fiercely. In the end, I got overwhelmed with joy and excitement. Ignoring Laura's dissuasion, I walked toward Sylvia.