

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

## Chapter 241

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### Chapter 241 Richard's Plan

Lucy's POV The usual indifference on Susan's face changed she nodded and comforted me. "Have a seat first let me check your belly." "My belly's just fine. I had to lie Otherwise, they wouldn't let me see you." Sitting down, I hated Richard even more. "No. That baby is my nephew. I will not rest until I check up on you" Susan smiled. She sighed "It must be really hard for you and my brother." I lowered my head, caressing my belly as bitterness filled my heart. If Kyle hadn't sent Susan over to my side, I honestly wouldn't know what to do. Originally, Susan's name was Ashley. She was also Kyle's biological younger sister. The two siblings had always had a good relationship since their childhood. But ever since their parents separated, 10 were the kids. Susan left the imperial capital with her mother, while Kyle stayed with his father it wasn't only until recently that Susan returned to the capital and found Kyle again Fortunately, Richard didn't know yet about her identity. The first time that Richard sent me Susan, she secretly delivered message for me. Before that, I had just resigned to waiting for death. But with Susan, my hope for life was rekindled again. After giving me a checkup, Susan then started to talk business. "I was able to hook up with one of Prince Richard's confidants," "Really? Were you able to get anything?" I couldn't wait to ask. "Only some rumors. Prince Richard apparently plans to deal with Prince Rufus tomorrow. He's going to use some drug that will make Prince Rufus act crazy. And then, he's planning to lure the crazy Prince Rufus to..." Susan's voice trailed off and she looked at me with pity. "To what? To kill me?" My eyes widened. Susan nodded sadly. "But I still don't know how and where the plan will take place." "Maybe I should just run away now. I'm going to die anyway." I grabbed Susan's hand. "I'm almost certain Richard will really create a stunt tomorrow. I refuse to be used by him, even if it means I'm going to die. It's horrible!" "Okay, calm down. Let's figure something out. There are so many guards stationed outside. You won't be able to escape successfully," said Susan. I stared at the closed window in a daze. "Even if I jump through the window?" "Are you crazy? You're on the fourth floor. What's going to happen to the baby after you jump?" Susan scolded me in a hushed tone. She was trying to snap me out of my daze. I closed my eyes. "But what else could I do? If I don't die today, I'll die tomorrow anyway." Susan sighed. "I'm really sorry." "It's not your fault, Susan. You actually helped me a lot," I murmured. "Perhaps Prince Rufus won't fall into his trap tomorrow," Susan comforted me. "Wait. You're right." An idea came to mind. "As long as Rufus doesn't fall into the trap, Richard's plan - 141 C han won't work. Why don't we just warn Rufus about it? That way, I might have a chance at survival. If Richard's big plan fails tomorrow, he certainly won't be taking any action immediately after. That should give me enough time to plan my escape." "But Lucy..." Susan seemed hesitant. "If I try and warn Prince Rufus, how are we going to be sure that he'll even believe me? More importantly, he's already on his way to the army. There's no way I'll run into him." We were once again at a stalemate. I clenched my fists as I racked my brains, trying to connect something in my head. But I couldn't figure out a way to get to Rufus. "Doesn't Prince Rufus have any lover?" Susan asked in confusion. Susan's words brought Sylvia to my mind. That slave stayed by Rufus' side for a long time. She was probably important to him. Unlike us, she could get in touch with Rufus at any time. "Yes. Her name's Sylvia You must go to the school immediately and tell her

the news." As soon as I finished speaking, we heard Richard's voice come from the outside

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Chapter 242 Each Has Their Own Motives

Richard's POV:

Send some men downstairs, and tell them to guard the arca heavily." I said to the guarda. Then I went straight to Lucy's room The big room was dark and gloomy. It was full of the smell of smoke I subconsciously frowned when I saw Lucy lying sickly on the bed. Her eyes were half-closed, and I sensed that she was indifferent to my arrival Susan was next to her, checking on her. I walked to the window and drew the heavy curtains, letting the sunlight come in instantly. Lucy squinted her eyes. It seemed that she was afraid of seeing the light. She groaned and immediately turned her back to the light. I snorted coldly, "You're going to die soon. Why are you still making trouble?" Since I locked Lucy up, she had been making trouble every now and then, asking for a doctor. I knew she was just looking for an opportunity to escape. But I had already sent my men to guard the building heavily. Even a sly couldn't get out, let alone her, a living she-wolf. But today, she was a little sensible. She didn't clamor for Kyle as soon as she saw me. When I saw the cigarette butts on the floor, I felt a little amused. "It seems that you don't care about your baby that much." Lucy still ignored me. She looked lifeless. When I approached her bed, Susan stood up, bowed to me, and was about to leave. But I held her wrist to stop her. I wanted to ask her if Lucy was really ill or not. But before I could say anything, she trembled, and her face instantly turned pale. Her reaction surprised me. Why was she so afraid of me? But after thinking about it, I realized that it was only normal for a civilian doctor to be afraid since she rarely saw a real aristocrat. That was why I chose a doctor with a simple background to help Lucy with her pregnancy. People like her often knew better what to say and what not to. After all, keeping her own life was more important to her than earning money. I let go of Susan's wrist, smiled, and asked, "How is Lucy? And the baby in her belly?" "Your Highness, the baby in Lady Lucy's belly is very healthy. She just needs to pay more attention to her diet. It's best that she avoids eating seafood. She just had a few mouthfuls of crab roe soup today, but she already had a stomachache," Susan said with her head down. She didn't even dare to look at  
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I nodded. After making sure that Lucy wasn't playing any tricks on me, I waved Susan away. Lucy sat up from the bed, and the collar of her robe slid down, revealing her flawless and thin shoulder. The big robe could no longer cover her thin body. But when I thought that she had slept with another man, I felt sick and didn't want to look at her anymore. I picked up the clothes on the floor and threw them on her. "Put them on." Lucy smiled mockingly and said, "It's really kind of you to come and see the 'prince' in my belly every day." "Of course, I'm looking forward to seeing Rufus personally get the baby out of your belly," |

immediately retorted. "I hope he can do it accurately I don't want to see this hard-earned baby lose an arm or a leg. I Lucy's face turned pale at once. She

glared at me fiercely as if she wanted to kill me I was very satisfied with her reaction. I couldn't help but feel at ease every time I saw her angry. This was the only way I could vent my anger. I stopped talking nonsense with her and waved to the two guards behind me, beckoning them to come over. One of them approached Lucy with a syringe in his hand. I could see from Lucy's eyes that she was terrified. She climbed down from the other side of the bed and fell to the floor in a panic. "Richard! What are you doing? God will punish you!" I snarled, "Meeting you is already my retribution" Lucy tried to escape, but she was restrained by the other guard. She kept screaming and struggling. but her strength was no match for the two werewolves. The guard with the syringe injected the liquid into her body. In a few seconds, she fainted. "Go take her away," I ordered coldly. +

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Chapter 243 Furtive

Sylvia's POV

Many werewolves came in and out of the tennis stadium.

I sat myself on a bench and watched as Harry and Flora played tennis.

Today, it was just a free training day for Class A We were allowed to choose whatever sport we wanted to practice as training Tennis had always been my go-to sport ever since I got here. It was also the sport I was best at. However, for some reason, I was very absent-minded and couldn't cheer myself up. After losing three consecutive rounds to Harry, I asked Flora to take my place.

Staring at the tennis ball, flying back and forth, I began to get lost in my thoughts.

"Sylvia, watch out!"

Harry's voice jolted me back to reality and I saw a green ball flying towards me a lightning speed.

Bang! The tennis hit me right smack in the middle of my forehead. It was so painful that I had to cover my head with my hands as I snapped out of it.

"Sylvia, are you okay?" Flora ran to me with her racket still in hand and looked at my forehead. "Oh my god. It's so red." "I'm okay. It's not a big deal. I'll be fine." I tried to smile, but wasn't sure if it looked more like a grimace.

"It was my fault. It was my bad serve." Flora looked guilty.

Harry snatched Flora's racket out of her hand. "Let's just stop playing. Both of you are absent-minded today."

"I wasn't absent-minded," Flora muttered, still in guilt.

Harry sat down next to me, scolding Flora, "It's not that you're absent-minded. But you seem to have lost your soul. Your eyes have just been glued to your boyfriend Warren ever since he entered."

Rolling his eyes, Harry gulped down some of his water.

"Keep your voice down! Do you want him to hear us?" Flora covered Harry's mouth without hesitation

But Flora's timing couldn't be worse, as Harry was just about to swallow the water in his mouth. As a result, he began to choke and turn red.

At this time, Warren came over. He simply nodded at me and then stopped in front of Flora.

When Flora saw that he was coming this way, she stood up straight instantly.

Before she could say anything, Warren had already whisked her away. "Let's train."

Flora groaned. "Can't I have just one day of rest? My body's sore all over."

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"Ridiculous. I just saw you acting very energetic now." "You are unbelievable! Ugh!" Harry clapped his hands in mockery. "Yes, well done!" Flora turned back and glared at him. I couldn't help but laugh at this scene. My bad mood was gone. During the whole period, Flora was stuck with Warren, but she made impressive progress with him. I wondered how Warren did it. The way Flora and Warren acted together made me miss Rufus. I wanted to call him so bad, but on second thought, I decided against it. He must be very busy at this time. Sylvia, what about you? What's on your mind? You've been very out of it today," Harry suddenly said. "It's probably because I wasn't able to sleep well last night." I didn't tell Harry that I had also been feeling very distressed I was never one to suffer from insomnia before, but last night, I was filled with an inexplicable uneasiness. All night, I tossed and turned in my bed. After talking for a while more with Harry, the teacher of another class came by to ask him to help carry some equipment, With both Flora and Harry now gone, I saw no reason to stay here anymore. Instead, I just decided to go back to my dorm room and see if I could catch up on some sleep. But as soon as I arrived at the hallway, I spotted a furtive-looking she-wolf in front of my door. I walked over and tapped her on the shoulder. "Excuse me, can I help you?" Frightened, the she-wolf covered her face and hurriedly ran off. I took a few steps to chase after her, but felt that something was wrong. When I turned back around, I found a letter slipped under my door. The letter was not signed by anyone. I assumed the she-wolf was the one who left it there. With the letter in my hand, I walked into my room. When I opened the envelope and read the content of the letter, I was shocked,

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#### Chapter 244 A Dangerous Plan

Sylos NOV The letter stated that Richard was planning to give Rufus a drug that would make him go crazy and then lurr him to kill someone dunnng the parade I held the thin paper in my shaking hands. My first thought was to wonder whether someone else knew about the curse and wanted to use it to set Rufus up But etter few moments of thinking. I noticed the word "drug" I remembered what lena said about Gamma Mateo also using a drug to make my mother go crazy so that he accuse her of illing the Alpha and Luna of our pack Was Richard about to do the same thing? While looking for Lena, Rufus did mention once that there were also two other groups of werewolves coming after her. Undoubtedly, one of them was sent by Gamma Mateo. I guessed the other one was now sent by Richard. Because on the day that we met Lena, we were also hunted down. Only Richard would know Rufus' whereabouts so easily. Additionally, when Richard met with Rufus that night, he was also probing about my own whereabouts He seemed surprised to see that I was not with Rufus There was only one explanation for this He had been secretly spying on us. That was the only way he would know that Rufus left the imperial palace with me Putung all the clues together, at now seemed very likely that Richard and Mateo could be working together. If my assumptions were true, then i would not wonder anymore how Richard acquired the same drug that Mateo used I went over the letter several

more times It didn't say where or how Richard would execute this plan. I just guessed that whoever sent this letter didn't know the details either. Still, a part of me was unsure whether this letter was telling the truth, or why this person who sent it would tell me about it. But if this was true, then the consequences of such a plan would be unimaginable. I dialed Rufus on my phone, my heart beating out of my chest. The thought of Rufus being in danger made me extremely nervous. I prayed and prayed for Rufus to answer his phone, but to no avail. Looking at the time, I saw that it was already ten o'clock. The parade had already begun. If I tried going to the city center now, it would be too late. Rufus might have already fallen into the trap by the time I arrived.

Damn it! What was I supposed to do now?

"Calm down Sylvia. You know Rufus will always be on high alert. It's not likely of him to fall into a trap so easily." Yana tried to comfort me.

I'm more afraid of Richard. He might pull something unexpected. It doesn't help that Rufus' every move is being watched, while Richard gets to hide in the dark. I don't even know where to begin. My anxiety was beginning to take over me, and so was my anger. I refused to lose another loved one to

this kind of evil scheme. "But there will be so many werewolves at the parade. Richard wouldn't be that crazy." Yana was also getting anxious. That bastard. The fact that there will be many werewolves is exactly the reason Richard will take action now. If the crown prince goes berserk in public, Rufus will completely lose all their support. That way Richard will become the only viable heir to the throne!" I growled.

Richard, that son of a bitch!" Yana cursed. "Will he actually put the lives of all the werewolves in the City at risk for personal gain? Oh, a horrible death will be waiting for him, right? It just occurred to me that a part of the parade's program would have a flower girl present a bouquet to Rufus. What if Richard put the drug in those flowers? If a girl was presenting a flower to Rufus in front of all people, would he dare act cold and vigilant to it? Even though I knew Rufus could protect himself, I still wasn't going to let myself sit and do nothing. The thought of him in danger made me uneasy. I gave up on calling his phone and ran out of my dorm room.

"Where are you going, Sylvia?" Yana asked. "To the city center." "Won't it be too late?" "I was hoping you could help me, Yana." In a second, I transformed into a wolf and dashed out of the school gate at the fastest speed I could muster, heading straight to the city center.

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#### Chapter 245 The Parade

Maya's POV At the center of the city stood a gigantic statue. It didn't only serve as the landmark of the empire, but it had also witnessed the ups and downs of the empire and the successions of countless kings to the throne. The soldiers' parade, held every four years, was the prelude to tomorrow's military parade. It was also a celebration for the entire nation. The whole street was already jam-packed with werewolves. Everyone was dressed in all kinds of grand costumes and hats of various colors to celebrate the event. I stood in the crowd, looking at Prince Rufus on the high platform. I felt very proud. In my eyes, he deserved all the glory and praises in the world. Although there were rumors that he was cruel and cold-blooded, I knew very well that he was actually a

warm-hearted lycan. In fact, I owed my life to him. If it weren't for him, I might have been dead long ago

When I first entered the palace as a maid, I was often alienated and isolated because of my inferior position. Once, I was framed and accused of stealing and was almost beaten to death by an older maid. "That time, Prince Rufus accidentally passed by and rescued me.

Since then, I had been loyal to Prince Rufus. And I was one of the few people who knew about his curse.

At this moment, a melodious bell suddenly rang. Then a long float filled with fragrant flowers stopped in front of the high platform, and a six-year-old boy jumped out of the float. He picked up a flower bouquet that was almost double his size and held it with his chubby hands. His round face was almost buried in the flowers.

After taking a few steps, it seemed that the boy got tired. He suddenly put down the bouquet, which frightened the staff beside him. They rushed over to him and coaxed him. The boy was so happy to get some candies from them. His mood lightened up at once, and he picked up the bouquet again. This time, his pace was much faster, and even ran up the high platform. He looked so cute that everyone couldn't help laughing with good intentions.

Prince Rufus took the bouquet from him and smiled, which was a rare sight. All the reporters present

quickly pressed the shutter of their cameras, trying to capture such a rare beautiful scene.

I took out a tissue to wipe the tears at the corners of my eyes. I felt extremely relieved. Finally, I saw the human affection in Prince Rufus. He was no longer gloomy all year round. It was as if the sun finally began to favor the trapped beast in the dark corner. And all this was because of Sylvia.

"Oh, why are you crying? I have some tissue here. Do you need them?" said a she-wolf beside me in confusion. She wore a pass card, and she had a camera in her hands. It seemed that she was a reporter.

"No, thank you. I'm just moved by the scene just now. Our Prince Rufus is so great." After saying this, I sniffed and sobbed. Then I looked at the camera in her hands, "Can you take more photos from every angle? Prince Rufus looks very perfect today. He's flawless."

"I'm actually taking photos of him now." The she-wolf raised her camera and aimed it at Prince Rufus again. While taking photos, she sighed and said, "Sure enough, he is flawless."

"By the way, were you able to capture it when Prince Rufus smiled just now?" I turned around and asked her. The she-wolf patted her precious camera and said proudly, "Yes, of course!" "Is it okay if you send me a copy? I just want to share it with a friend." The friend I was talking about was Sylvia. I know she would be very happy to see it. It was a pity that she had classes today and couldn't come here. "No problem. Here's my account. Add me." After giving me her contact information, the she-wolf went to the back to take more photos of other scenes. At this moment, Prince Rufus was already delivering his speech. The audience fell silent, all fixing their eyes on the handsome and extraordinary lycan, Prince Rufus.

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Chapter 246 The Strange Floral Fragrance Maya's POV After the ceremony, Prince Rufus walked down the high platform, escorted by some people immediately ran back and waited for his orders He still had the bunch of flowers in his hands, so I followed him and said in a low voice, "Prince Rufus, you can give the flowers to me It's inconvenient for you to hold them all the time." He nodded at me, but his face was expressionless. After handing over the flowers to me, he walked a way to talk with the elders beside him  
The flowers were ordinary white calla lilies, but I found them unusually fragrant. After carrying them in my hands for a while, the fragrance made me feel a little dizzy.

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Ordinary white calla lilies should have a light fragrance, right? Was this a different variety? I looked at the bouquet in my hands suspiciously. It was beautiful But for some reason, I didn't want to hold it anymore "I love this smell! it clears up my senses," Opal, my wolf, excitedly exclaimed in my head. "How can that be?" I was a little surprised. I smelled the flowers again, and the pungent fragrance rushed straight to my forehead. "Oh, it stinks! Opal, is there something wrong with your sense of smell?" "But when I smell it, I feel like it's full of power. You might get used to it when you smell it more." Opal was inexplicably excited. She kept urging me to smell the flowers again But the dizziness I felt only got worse. I even had the urge to throw up now

"Maya, did you overeat in the morning? Why do you react so strongly?" Opal asked. She was obviously confused by my reaction. "Maybe so." I pinched my forehead listlessly. "If I knew, I shouldn't have eaten so much earlier." I got up at four o'clock in the morning to prepare for the soldiers' parade. I was afraid that I wouldn't have time to eat anything until the end of the day, so I ate a heavy breakfast. After all, starving was what I feared the most in my life.

I shook my head. "Maybe it's better that I throw up now." At this time, a man wearing a guard's uniform came over. He also worked for Prince Rufus. His name was Calum

"Maya, do you want to give the flowers to me? I'll help you get rid of them. It's not convenient for you to hold them all the time," Calum said.

I was about to say something when Opal crazily stopped me in my head. "No, don't take them away!! like the smell of these flowers so much. Maya, just hold them for a while more."

"But I really feel so dizzy now," I said to Opal. I was in a dilemma. Opal didn't respond anymore. I knew she was upset.

"Maya? Are you okay?" Calum asked in confusion. His voice made me come back to my senses.

"Well..." I held the flowers in my arms and hesitated for a moment. Finally, I couldn't take the feeling

of dizziness anymore, so I handed the flowers to him

Calum took the flowers and looked at me worriedly. "Are you sure you're okay? You look very pale."

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I'm ulng ni bine in a minute, ' I sad weakly, waving my hand Olun was about to leave with the bouquet when iruddenly remembered that Prince Rufus had been holding it all the time just now. It seemed that he cherished it very much

Disposing of the bouquet without his consent was not something a good maid should do "Wait! I stopped Calum at once Calumniated to me and asked, "What's wrong?"

Tate the powers back to Prince Rufus palace Leave then there," I answered I saw that Calum froze for a moment But then he nodded and said, "Okay." I felt much better after the flowers were taken away from me Was it really because I had eaten too much breakfast? I felt strange. I called Opal several times, but she just ignored me. She must be angry

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Chapter 247 Manic

Rufus' Pov

I was surrounded by a group of elders who wanted to discuss important government affairs with me. But I felt that I was getting more and more distracted and a little hot. My mind seemed to be burning, and I wanted to give vent to my emotions A light flashed quickly on my face. When I raised my eyes, I saw that a reporter was taking photos of me

Inexplicably, I got even more annoyed. Not only was the outside world very noisy, but also inside my head. Omar had been very agitated. "Rufus, go to Maya and get the bouquet back. I really love it," he kept shouting at me. But I just ignored him and tried to concentrate on listening to the elders in front of me. "Rufus, it won't take that long to take the bouquet back. You can continue your discussion with them afterward. The fragrance of that bouquet is the best I have ever smelled so far. It's so refreshing! I feel like I am full of energy right now. Maybe you can consider planting that kind of flower in front of the palace. But for now, the top priority is to get the bouquet back from Maya," Omar said again I felt like I couldn't bear it anymore. But I tried my best to suppress the uneasiness in my heart and said, "Will you shut up!" It was rare for Omar to be disobedient. He said anxiously, "I'm just asking you to take the bouquet back. It's not a big deal. Why are you so upset? I think Maya is just somewhere around here. Go get it now, so it won't delay your business."

"Stop it, Omar! There are so many elders here. Can't you wait until I'm done?" I tried to talk to Omar calmly, but he didn't listen to me at all.

My head hurt so much It was as if countless hammers were knocking on it. This kind of pain and feeling was very familiar. But there was still some time before the next full moon. My curse wouldn't

attack so soon

"I just love those flowers! Go get the bouquet back right now!"

"I said shut up!"

The conversation around me disappeared at once. The elder in front of me was so scared that he covered his mouth and looked at me in horror.

It was only then that I realized that I had lost control of myself. I unintentionally spoke out loud what

I said to Omar.

I irritably took a deep breath. "Sorry, I wasn't talking to you."

I didn't want to explain further But I remembered that Sylvia told me that I should communicate more with others to show my friendly side.

The elder shivered and put down his hand that was covering his mouth. "You..."

"Don't be afraid Continue what you were saying just now." I tried my best to be patient and comfort him in the gentlest tone possible However, I saw from the expression on his face that he got even more scared. His body shook more and more violently,

I swallowed and wanted to say something. But a sudden mania rushed inside my body, and I could no longer maintain my gentleness on the surface. My face turned red, and I realized that I couldn't control my emotions anymore I had an inexplicable urge to destroy everything Omar also became more agitated inside my head. "Rufus, let me out! If you don't want to take the Flowers back for me, I'll do it myself."

Prince Rufus, your eyes," the elder stammered He took a few steps back as if he saw something terrifying. Why? What's wrong with my eyes?" I asked coldly. I took two steps forward, and the bloodthirsty feeling suddenly surged up in my body I looked at the werewolves around, and I saw that they were all frightened They stepped back, stuttering with fear. My mind was gradually getting out of control, and I felt like I was about to lose my sanity. I gently pulled the tie around my neck and showed them a terrifying smile. "Why are you so scared?" No one dared to speak But an elder pointed his shaking finger at the glass door beside me I slowly turned my head to look. Then I saw my lifeless face and bloodshot eyes clearly reflected in the bright glass I was like a monster in human skin mixed into a noisy crowd.

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Chapter 248 A Storm Was Coming

Maya's POV A special interview was to be held after the soldiers' parade Glancing at my watch, I realized it was time for me to prepare Prince Rufus' clothes Only then did it occur to me that I still had his phone, so I fished it out of my pocket, intending to give it to him first.

The screen lit up and I inadvertently glanced at it There were a lot of missed calls—all from Miss Todd. The phone had been muted, so I didn't even realize she had been calling. Just then, the phone started to buzz. again. I looked at Prince Rufus, who was surrounded by a bunch of werewolves—from senior officials to elders of the empire I knew I couldn't disturb him now But the phone kept ringing incessantly, Miss Todd probably had something important to tell him. Why else would she have kept calling him despite knowing he was busy? After thinking it over for a while, I finally answered the phone. "Hello, Miss Todd. I'm sorry but Prince Rufus can't come to the phone right now. This is Maya. How can I help?" Miss Todd sounded pleasantly surprised to hear my voice. "Oh, hello, Maya! Are you with him right now?"

"Yes, I am If you want me to pass a message to him, just tell me. I'll share it with Prince Rufus once he's done with his work," I offered. "I'm glad you're with him Now, listen to me carefully Don't let Rufus take flowers from the flower child," Miss Todd said anxiously. There was a whistling sound from the other end of the line, as though she was running and the wind was whipping against her. Stunned, I didn't understand what she meant at first. "But he already accepted the flowers, Miss Todd."

"Damn it!" she cursed suddenly,

In that moment, I realized that something was wrong. "Miss Todd, what

happened?" "Tell me where you are right now," Miss Todd said briskly, ignoring my question

"We're standing near the statue in the center of the city." I broke into a cold sweat. "Are you coming here?"

"Yes, I'm on my way I'll be there soon. Keep an eye on Rufus while waiting for me. Don't let him out of your sight, understand?"

Without waiting for a response, Miss Todd hung up the phone hurriedly.

My heart began to race I had a feeling something bad was going to happen. Miss Todd had mentioned powers-could there be something wrong with the flowers? Indeed, I felt its fragrance was strange Prince Rufus had been holding those flowers in his hands for a while now.

I looked at him, still surrounded by a crowd of werewolves, and walked over there without hesitation. But before I could get close, I heard a sudden shriek from the crowd.

"Ah! What the-?!"

"Run! Prince Rufus has gone crazy!"

Shell-shocked, I stood glued to my spot. Crazy? What was that supposed to mean?

We weren't about to have a full moon, nor was it even night time right now.

I was anxious to know what exactly had happened, but there were too many werewolves blocking my sight I tried to squeeze into the crowd, but chaos had already broken loose. Everyone tried to run away in a panic, causing a violent stampede I wasn't long before I was suddenly shoved to the ground and countless pairs of feet trampled on me. I had no choice but to curl into a ball and protect my head with all my strength. I had to stay where I was, not daring to move. "You're going to die down there! Get up and run!" A werewolf in his thirties helped me to my feet I grabbed his hand and managed to stand up. Having no time to say thanks to him, I continued to push against the crowd to reach Prince Rufus "What the ~? Where are you going? Prince Rufus is crazy!" the werewolf shouted in disbelief from behind me I knew he meant well, but I didn't care about anything else in the heat of the moment I couldn't believe my ears Everything had been going well until just now. How could Prince Rufus go crazy in public at this time? No, it was simply impossible! Finally, I managed to squeeze past the inner circle and saw what everyone was panicking about. Papers littered the ground, Napping with the wind. The elders who were always dressed formally in suits and ties were no longer as calm and collected as they usually were. They all lay prone on the ground, trembling, and their eyes were filled with horror, as if they had encountered some terrifying monster. Following their gaze, I found Prince Rufus standing in the center, emitting a dangerously violent aura. And he was holding up a werewolf by his neck, strangling him, nearly crushing him into pieces on the

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#### Chapter 249 Go Berserk In Public

Maya's Tov Soon, group of soldiers rushed over and surrounded Prince Rufus, pointing all their weapons at him This undoubtedly alarmed Prince Rufus He threw the man to the ground fiercely. and his cold eyes swept across the soldiers around "Are you going to stay and wait to die here?" Someone behind me rudely pulled my clothes as if trying to pull me away Perhaps because I stood too close to Prince Rufus, which was very dangerous in others' eyes.

Suu just ignored it. Instead, I plucked up the courage and took a big step forward. "Ponce Rusus" I called out tentatively. At this moment, Prince Rufus' eyes were bloodshot, and wolf claws started to show up on his hands. Sharp teeth were faintly visible through his lips, and his body was emitting a beastlike aura. But he seemed to respond to my call. His ears flickered slightly, and his eyes turned in my direction. Thank goodness he was at least still a little sober. He hadn't totally lost his mind. With this realization,

I had the urge to continue to move forward. But two guards suddenly stood in front of me, blocking my way. They obviously didn't want me to get close to Prince Rufus.

"Let me go. I'm Prince Rusus' maid, and I can help him calm down," I said anxiously. But one of the guards replied sternly, "No for your own safety, we can't allow you to get close to him." "You can't stop me!" What were these people doing? I clenched my fists, wanting to rush over. Prince Rufus had led them to win many battles and guarded the safety of so many werewolves. How could everyone treat him as an enemy now?

Suddenly, a bright sword slashed. It turned out that one soldier raised his sword and was about to stab Prince Rufus, even if there was no order.

I was so scared that I immediately shouted. "Watch out!"

I saw Prince Rufus raise his arm to block the sword. The blade cut through his arm, causing it to bleed. The smell of blood seemed to make him more inane. The killing intent in his eyes burned even more fiercely. My legs started shaking involuntarily. I saw Prince Rufus had gone berserk a long time ago, but I still panicked when I experienced it again now. Such a panic came from my body's self-protection consciousness. At the moment, Prince Rufus was too dangerous. Before anyone could react, he slapped the soldier who attacked him, and the soldier fell to the floor, motionless. I didn't know if he was dead or alive.

The other soldiers got so scared that they were about to attack Prince Rufus with their weapons together.

I didn't have time to think too much. While the guards were still in a daze, I broke away from them and rushed into the encirclement of the soldiers. There was only one thing in my mind: That was to protect Prince Rusus. The soldiers didn't seem to expect that someone would dare to rush in, so they were all caught off guard and failed to stop me.

: Yo Yo there only soldiers in de belle! Don't go there!"

1. Satisfiedly apart from wall

now! Pure M. So will he avoid one to me, he will have saratani interith a heart of gold.

It was not that he wanted to learn or so British today. Everything that happened was not XD.

For about how right to stand on moral high ground judge or blame him, let alone let him with

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od tum iilu actams and sticks as if they were afraid that I would be killed on the spot.

Budha't care at all. I picked up in front of Prince Rufus carefully and devoutly said in a trembling voice,

Trine kufun, I'm Maya

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

## Chapter 250

[/ Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince](#)  
Chapter 250

A Ferocious Attack Saya sloved, Toned my bent to be courageous, but I still couldn't control my instinctive fear Mylega kept shaking I was about to say something when Punice Rulus suddenly grabbed my neck with his sharp claws. His eyes clouded over and his eyes were bloodshot. Then a low roar with dangerous killing intent came out of his mouth.

"Prince Sulus, please hold on for a while. Miss Todd will be here soon." I didn't dare to struggle so as not to irritate him. I said with difficulty, "Miss Todd will definitely be heartbroken when she sees you. Like this, please calm down." This time, Prince Rulus seemed to recognize me. He didn't continue strangling me, and his grip on my neck loosened.

I was surprised, but I couldn't help heaving a sigh of relief. I knew that he was still rational. He was not crazy. He might regain his reasoning, and he would return to normal when Sylvia arrived. Right? Sylvia was the only person who could calm Prince Rufus down. When I mentioned her name, I saw a trace of hesitation in his ferocious eyes, and the cruelty his body exuded dispelled a little. But at this time, a bad egg suddenly hit Prince Rufus in the face. The smelly, sticky liquid slid down his chin and dripped on his dark suit. Everyone fell into silence. I slowly turned my head and looked in the direction where the egg came from. It turned out to be the innocent little boy who presented the bouquet of flowers at the ceremony. While eating the candy in his hand, his other hand pointed at Prince Rufus and cursed in a childish voice, "Monster!" Upon hearing this, the soldiers around suddenly became nervous. They all raised their weapons and aimed at Prince Rufus. I felt like a fierce fight was about to break out.

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"Run, kid! He's a monster!" shouted someone in the crowd.

The little boy burst into tears. I wasn't sure if he was frightened by the sudden shout or by the word "monster."

His cry seemed to stir up the crowd. Everyone began to panic again. Some of them even followed what the boy did. They started throwing whatever was in their hands at Prince Rufus. I was so anxious that I immediately stood in front of Prince Rufus to shield him. Then I shouted, "Everyone, please calm down! Prince Rufus is not crazy. Don't attack him." "You're telling us that he's not crazy after he hurt so many people? You must be kidding!"

"Look at his eyes, they're bloodshot! He must be a monster!"

"Oh my God! The future heir to the throne is actually a terrifying monster." "This is the guidance from the Moon Goddess. We finally know that he is a monster. He doesn't deserve to be our prince." Everyone was discussing and cursing Prince Rufus with the most vicious words. I was so angry that I was going crazy. "Shut up! Have you all forgotten who led the werewolf army to win countless battles? Who stood up to protect all of us when we were in danger? If you have forgotten, then you are nothing but a bunch of ungrateful bastards! You're the real monsters here!"

There was a moment of silence in the crowd. It was as if they were shocked by my words. I could see the trace of indecision and shame on the faces. I breathed a sigh of relief. Then I continued to persuade them in a soft tone, "Prince Rufus must have been framed up, so he becomes like this. Please, don't. "Don't listen to

her! She connives with Prince Rufus." Someone in the crowd interrupted me. Then one of the soldiers suddenly shouted, "Protect the civilians! Let's take Prince Rufus down!" This sentence was like a bomb that instantly broke the short tranquility. Almost at the same time, all the soldiers raised their weapons and attacked Prince Rufus aggressively!