

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

## Chapter 261

[/ Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince](#)  
Sylvia's POV:

The manor were grand and huge, and there were countless similar galleries. I gradually lost my direction until I couldn't tell anymore if I had been going round in circles or not. I quickly jumped over a fountain square and reached a small castle. I wanted to leave a mark there.

At this time, I heard a shrill scream. It sounded like Lucy's voice. I ran in the direction where the scream came from at my fastest speed. I prayed that she could hold on and nothing bad happened to her.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to prove Rufus' innocence.

Finally, I came to a villa where the sound came from. I broke through the door and rushed to the top floor in one breath. Then I searched every room, following the direction of the voice.

By the time I found Lucy, she was already disheveled.

Half of her face was dripping with blood, and her shoulder was torn open.

At this moment, she was struggling desperately under a giant wolf. I immediately recognized the wolf. It was Omar, Rufus' wolf.

"Help...me..."

Lucy shouted at me in a hoarse voice.

When she saw me, a strong desire to survive filled her eyes. I rushed in, kicked Omar away, and stood in front of Lucy.

With a loud bang, Omar stepped on the bed, which instantly collapsed.

When I saw that Omar was about to catch Lucy, I pounced on his back and bit the soft flesh on his neck.

Omar leaned backward, groaned in pain, and breathed heavily. I successfully distracted him.

He then launched a fierce attack on me. I looked in Lucy's direction and found that she had already crawled out of the room. I breathed a sigh of relief.

This time, I could focus on dealing with Omar.

Rufus' manic right now was totally different from the last full moon. I had never felt this kind of pressure before. It must be the drug that made him completely lose his mind. I called out Rufus' name, but it didn't help bring back his sanity. I had no choice but to use force to subdue him first.

Yana was no match for Omar.

Besides, she was already tired from running all the way here.

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Sylvia's POV:

The room was a mess. Everything was shattered and scattered on the floor. Omar and I lay diagonally across the two corners of the room, facing each other. He howled angrily

It was as if he was warning me. But I didn't budge.

He stood up angrily, but he didn't dare to approach me.

Perhaps he was afraid that I would tickle him again. If the situation between us right now was not tense, I would have laughed out loud. I thought Rufus was already ticklish enough. I didn't expect his wolf to be even worse. I noticed that Omar's gaze lingered at the door of the room behind me several times.

It seemed that he wanted to leave.

I immediately took a few steps back, closed the door, and locked it. I couldn't give him any chance to escape when I was not noticing. I couldn't let him catch up with Lucy.

When he saw what I did, Omar flew into a rage and pounced on me. I didn't show mercy on him anymore.

Every time his claws left the floor, I would try to tickle him.

Gradually, Omar's attack got weaker and slower.

I took advantage of this opportunity. I rolled over forcefully and pressed him on the cluttered floor. I grabbed a broken chair leg and stuck it into Omar's mouth, forcing him to open his mouth wide. I tried to spare one of my hands, so I could bite my wrist and drip blood into his mouth.

Omar kept struggling with so much strength that he nearly knocked me off a few times.

I was forced to use up all my strength to suppress him. I couldn't get my hand free anymore.

"Good boy, please be patient, okay? You will be fine after drinking my blood," I coaxed him softly, hoping he could calm down for a while.

I didn't know if it really worked, but I felt that Omar actually calmed down a little. He stared at me with a pair of round eyes. There seemed to be a trace of confusion in his eyes.

To my delight, I wanted to continue coaxing him more.

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Richard's POV:

As I followed my father into the manor, it was already quiet, as if the whole place was empty. I felt my chest tighten.

Did Rufus already kill Lucy and leave? I continued to walk up the stairs with my father, but my heart was already heavy.

Ever since I heard of Rufus' secret, I had changed my mind.

All I could hope now was for the baby in Lucy's womb to be born safely and become my father's first grandchild.

That would give me more chances of taking the throne.

However, if Lucy were still alive, she would definitely tell on what I had done to her.

After all, we had fallen out with each other completely. The whole journey, I had also been thinking of this problem.

By the time my father and I had arrived at Lucy's room, I still hadn't come up with a solution in my head. I decided to just play by ear.

To my surprise, the room was empty. No dead body of Lucy's.

"Look, next door!" my father shouted, seeing the half collapsed wall, and immediately ran toward it.

I followed closely behind.

While we were going upstairs a while ago, I had some observations about the surroundings. All the way from the room to the stairs, there were blood stains on the walls.

When I saw Sylvia just now, she looked intact and unhurt. It seemed unlikely she was the one who was bleeding. It could only mean that the blood was Lucy's.

I was glad enough that Lucy was able to escape the scene on her own, despite being severely injured.

If my father found her first, then I would be in great danger.

No matter what, I had to find Lucy first before my father's men did. I would still have the chance to keep Lucy from telling the truth.

"Wait." I stopped Diego.

I ordered him in a low voice, "As soon as you find her, take her back and don't let anyone else know. Wait for me. And also... Try your best to keep her alive."

"What if she doesn't cooperate?" Diego asked.

"Then kill her," I sneered.

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Sylvia's POV:

Every bone in my back was in severe pain.

Although there was the lawn that served as a buffer, the impact of the collision was still too strong when I landed, causing a fracture on my back.

But I didn't have time to care about the pain. I held Rufus tightly in my arms and looked around vigilantly.

"Girl, don't be afraid. Just give Rufus to us," Ethan gently said as he stepped forward.

I pursed my lips and shook my head in refusal. I had already fed Rufus with my blood as soon as I landed on the ground just now.

Although he had returned to his human form, he immediately fell into a coma. He must really be exhausted.

Rufus had no power to resist now. He could only be at the mercy of others.

Even if I had to die, I would never hand him over to anyone unless he regained consciousness.

Richard walked up to me and said with a sneer, "Hurry up! Our time is too precious for you to just waste it here."

I looked at him coldly and said, "Don't you have any idea why Prince Rufus became like this?"

"What was that supposed to mean? Rufus went manic by himself, right?"

Richard's face darkened, making the red birthmark at the corner of his eyes even more frightening.

He added, "Be careful. When Rufus wakes up and goes mad again, the first one he will bite is you. Remember, no one can stop a lunatic. If I were you, I would stay away from him. After all, no one knows if mania is contagious or not."

When I heard him call Rufus a lunatic, my accumulated anger exploded at once.

I couldn't care less about the lycan king's presence anymore.

I scolded Richard, "If he is a lunatic, then what are you? An idiot? Or an ungrateful bastard who drugged his own brother? It took you so much effort to make such a plan, right? Considering your poor IQ, you must have thought about it for a long time. No wonder your head is getting balder and balder. It's just a pity your plan is doomed to fail."

"Shut up! You're just a slave. How dare you slander a prince!" Richard scolded me with a livid face.

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Sylvia's POV:

"I have proof." I looked at Ethan with calm confidence.

"Lies!" Richard exploded, turning purple from rage.

Ethan turned to face him with a stern look.

"Be quiet and let her finish," he scolded in a low voice.

Then, he turned to me and nodded, indicating I should keep talking.

"Before the parade, somebody handed me a note. It said that Prince Richard was going to drug Prince Rufus so that he will go crazy and kill someone in public," I explained.

"And where is this supposed note?" Ethan asked cautiously.

I looked around.

Many werewolves were present.

If Richard refused to admit to his crimes right now, the public would gossip and crucify him later. I pulled out the note from my pocket and handed it to Ethan solemnly.

Richard's mouth clammed shut immediately, but he continued to glare at me sulkily.

Not to be outdone, I subtly stuck my tongue out at him.

What a creep! Ethan held up the note and read it again carefully.

Finally, he sighed and turned to me.

"A note isn't enough to prove that it was Richard who did it. Do you have any other evidence for your claims?" I thought for a while then nodded resolutely.

"How did you come here? Did you happen to see any moon grass on your way here?" Ethan hesitated.

"No. Moon grass usually grows in the depths of the mountains. It's rare to see them in everyday life."

"What kind of bullshit are you going on about? Why would you even mention moon grass?"

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Richard's POV:

When Sylvia brought up the moon grass, I secretly let out a sigh of relief since I had already had my men uprooted the moon grass before Ethan came here. But the damned bitch had apparently taken a video. I nearly had a panic-stricken meltdown.

Fortunately, my father chose to side with me. I looked at Sylvia smugly.

"The king is right. How can you accuse me with just a video? Do you have any other proof?"

"These clearly prove your guilt. How dare you still deny it?" Sylvia was seething with fury.

If she wasn't busy guarding Rufus, she would've attacked me on the spot.

With my back to the king, I sneered at her triumphantly. I faked being hurt and whined, "I didn't know anything about this, I swear! Someone must be framing me!" I deliberately tried to piss Sylvia off, hoping she'd lose her temper and attack me.

Then she'd be charged with assault and would have to be imprisoned with Rufus. But contrary to my expectations, Sylvia suddenly calmed down and didn't say anything more. She simply stared at me intently, as though she was thinking about something.

After a while, she asked softly, "So where was Lucy? I didn't see her." At the mention of Lucy's name, my heart got caught in my throat.

As expected, thanks to Sylvia's reminder, my father looked at me sharply.

"Didn't you say that Lucy was in the manor? Where was she?" I quickly averted my gaze, not daring to look into his eyes.

My mind went completely blank and I had no idea what to say.

Sylvia raised her hand and made a motion as though she was zipping her mouth shut, but the mockery in her eyes was painfully obvious.

But my father didn't seem to notice. He was busy narrowing his eyes at me in suspicion. He didn't say anything more.

Instead, he quietly ordered his attendants to look for Lucy. I hurriedly volunteered my service.

"Father, please let me look for Lucy too. I don't know what might've happened, but I think Lucy must be in a state of panic. She must want to see me."

My father smiled unnaturally and placed his hand on my shoulder.

Squeezing my shoulder tightly, he said in a domineering tone, "No need. I'll explain everything to her when we find her."

"Okay," I said in a trembling voice.

I nearly lost control of myself.

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Richard's POV:

Lucy looked terrible. Her hair was disheveled, caked blood clinging to it in clumps.

Half of her face looked as though it was mauled by a wild beast. She was badly mutilated and bleeding.

Such a sorry sight walked towards us barefoot.

Despite her mutilated face, her eyes flashed fiercely and were fixed on me the whole time, and there was a crazy smile at the corners of her mouth.

She looked like a ferocious ghost who was determined to kill me. I was so scared that I took a step backward subconsciously.

When she was but a few meters away from my father, Lucy suddenly stopped and saluted, despite her body trembling from exhaustion and her injuries.

Shell-shocked, my father finally snapped out of his trance and ran to help her.

"Lucy, what happened?"

Even though werewolves had a strong self-healing ability, Lucy's face was too badly mauled. Even if it did heal, it would never be the same. She would live the rest of her days completely disfigured.

Lucy shook her head slightly without saying anything.

"Have the baby checked first!" My father whirled around and barked an order.

Lucy fell silent for a while. Then she glanced at Sylvia searchingly. Sylvia gave her a kind smile and said, "It's okay. Be brave and tell us the truth. Don't worry. No one will hurt you this time."

I shot her a murderous glare.

Damn it! This bitch always ruined everything! If she hadn't intervened, Lucy would have been torn apart by the crazed Rufus and wouldn't have had the chance to stand here.

Lucy didn't say anything for a while.

Finally, she nodded slowly.

I knew I was doomed, so I rushed over in an attempt to kill her before she could reveal the truth.

But my father stopped me with a stern look.

Then, he looked at Lucy and his expression softened.

"Be brave. Tell me. I promise I'll help you no matter what."

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### Chapter 268

/ [Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince](#)  
Ethan's POV:

When I heard the soldier's report, my heart sank. I really didn't think that this issue would escalate beyond my control.

As Sylvia had said, I believed that although Rufus was aloof, he would never allow himself to go crazy in front of others, let alone kill an innocent child.

Besides, there was still a week left before the next full moon.

The curse had never taken effect so early before...

Normally, there would be some signs before the curse attacked, and Rufus would lock himself before the attack to prevent harming anyone.

So Rufus' sudden outburst was very strange.

And truth be told, I was quite suspicious of Richard.

His explanation was nowhere near convincing.

He was my son after all. I could tell at a glance whether he was lying or not.

"Your Majesty, please find out the truth! I followed Prince Rufus' footprints all the way here, but I didn't come across any signs of the child's corpse."

"How convincing," Richard spat sarcastically, holding his chin up arrogantly.

He had let go of Lucy and walked towards Sylvia, chest puffed out like a fighting cock.

"Do you really think you can protect Rufus? A life for a life. Even though Rufus is a prince, he's no exception to that rule. Even a three-year-old child knows this. Don't you?"

Richard's arrogance was unacceptable.

I shot him a glare in the hopes of shutting him up, but he didn't seem to notice and continued to berate Sylvia.

"Just who do you think you are? You're just Rufus' sex slave. It was thanks to him that you even entered the Royal Military School in the first place. Do you think you have the right to interfere in the lycan king's decision?"

Hearing Richard's elitist sentiments, my frown deepened.

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Ethan's POV:

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Sylvia's POV:

I struggled to balance Rufus on my back as I ran into the forest desperately, with pursuers close behind me.

The sun was dipping in the horizon, and it started to drizzle, which only made it more difficult to run along the perilous mountain road. I was soaked to my bones.

The rain fell relentlessly on the wound on my back, like tiny bullets, causing more severe pain.

Gritting my teeth, I did my best to ignore the pain and concentrated on finding a way out.

Just then, a strong gust of wind started blowing against me, bringing with it dead leaves and dirt.

Something went in my eye, distracting me from an obstacle in front of me.

I tripped and stumbled, rolling down the mountain slope. I held Rufus tightly in my arms and didn't stop until I rammed into a big tree, knocking the wind out of my lungs. I gasped for air desperately.

Lying on the ground, I felt the wound on my back, like tiny bullets, causing more severe pain.

Lying on the ground, I found I couldn't get up.

The pain in my back was so intense that it felt as though my bones were broken and reshuffled.

I could hear the pursuers getting closer and closer. I braced myself and tried to get on my feet, but I fell back on the ground. I couldn't even stand straight. I wanted to run, but Yana was completely exhausted. I had no choice but to return to my human form.

The pursuers made it to the hillside above me.

If they just looked down, they would've seen Rufus and me.

Although I had carefully protected Rufus in my arms when I rolled down the slope just now, I couldn't rest easy until I made sure he was okay.

At this time, Rin walked over gracefully.

I spared a hand and touched its head gently.

"Thank you, Rin. If it weren't for you, Rufus and I would have been taken away by those bad guys."

I smiled warmly.

I didn't expect that Rin would suddenly show up and save us.

Glancing around at my surroundings, only then did I notice that we were somewhat near the forbidden forest.

No wonder Rin was in the area.

Rin pressed its big wet nose against my cheek like a spoiled child.

I smiled and relented, scratching its chin.

"It's been a while, Rin. You still look the same. So, how's your baby?"

