

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 301

[/ Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince](#)
Chapter 301: Decisive Battle

Toby's POV:

The surging force made me fly out like a piece of rag. I slammed into the guardrail of the battle ring, which caused an uproar in the crowd. I fell to the ground in disbelief.

How could Sylvia be so powerful? She was so skinny. How could she knock me out with just one punch? I didn't want to believe it, but the pain in my chest told me it was real. I was beaten away by a mere slave.

There were noisy discussions around me, doubting my ability. I felt very embarrassed.

For the first time in my life, I was beaten away by a she-wolf.

Worse was, she was a slave I despised the most.

I clutched my chest and looked at the grandstand, only to see my father's gloomy and terrifying face. I endured the taste of blood in my mouth and tried to stand up as if nothing had happened.

But the power of Sylvia's punch was so great that my body didn't recover at all. So I fell down awkwardly again.

Sylvia looked at me condescendingly and sneered, "I'll give you only one chance. Concede now."

Those words sounded just familiar.

Didn't I say similar words to that weak she-wolf not long ago? This bitch Sylvia deliberately did it to humiliate me.

"No way!" I said without even thinking.

During battles, it was either I die or win.

Admitting defeat was something only cowards did. Sylvia snorted cold and her face was full of disdain.

Your struggle is just futile." She looked at me like a looking at a piece of trash. No had ever dared to offend me like ", let a lowly slave like her. My boiling anger

burned up my calves up from the ground and attacked Sylvia again. My fist brushed past her ear and I swung my right leg towards her waist. Sylvia quickly stretched her left hand to block my attack. Then she immediately fell down and swept across my left leg. For more of my balance, I immediately took a step back. I looked at her coldly and said, "It turns out this is your real

enemy. It seems that you have been pretending to be too careless just now. But don't worry. The show has just begun. Sylvia didn't say anything. Instead, she took the initiative to attack me. This time, I took her seriously. I wouldn't underestimate my enemy anymore. I used all my strength to deal with her every move.

But soon, I found that all my moves were countered by Sylvia. She had an absolute advantage over me in terms of strength and skills.

Damn!

She was totally different from that she-wolf I knew from during the placement test.

What was even more annoying was that she actually started to deal with me using my own moves. I was flustered under her attack. I started fighting randomly like a headless fly.

On the other hand, Sylvia got more and more aggressive.

At this moment, she exuded a terrifying aura, and the coldness in her eyes made my hair stand on end. I felt like she was going to kill me at any time.

Her moves were fierce and fast. Her aggressive attacks deprived me of a chance to even turn into a wolf.

Sylvia pinned me to the ground, and I couldn't move.

I sensed danger in the air, and it made my heart shrink.

Sylvia was so horrible right now. If I still didn't admit defeat, I was afraid I would die here. I struggled to look at the referees' bench, wanting to admit defeat.

But she held my mouth tightly to prevent me from speaking, just like what I did to Flora. Then she punched me again and again, knocking my chest down. I trembled with pain, feeling like my veins were about to explode. I kicked my leg

and struggled frantically to break free from Sylvia.

But she just pressed me. Blood oozed out of my mouth. But since she still covered my mouth, I could only swallow it, suffocating to despair.

ought she would beat me to death, Susuddenly removed her hand from my mouth and gave me a hard png bn the face.I was so scared that I lost hind.I felt like I was going to die.

But Sylvia's fist stopped right before my eyes. Then she put her hand down, stood up, and looked down at me coldly. "It seems that Blair made the right choice."

I was dumbfounded and speechless for a while.I was only pulled back to reality by the sound of the referee's whistle. "I surrender," I said and lowered my head dejectedly. For the first time in my life, I felt so frustrated.

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Chapter 302: The Lycan Bloodline

Ethan's POV:

Sylvia's performance left me speechless.

Even though I had secretly hoped that Sylvia would win, I never would've imagined that she'd actually do and even win by a landslide.

No matter how much talent one had, one couldn't possibly make such vast progress in so short a time.

And if my eyes didn't deceive me, the power she just used was definitely not that of an ordinary werewolf, but a lycan! My heart sank to my stomach.

It was clear that Sylvia was by no means just the daughter of an ordinary Beta.

Just then, Toby's father, George, started to protest vehemently.

"Foul! How can this be allowed? That damned slave nearly killed my son!"

"The judges already declared that no rule was broken.Your son could've admitted defeat sooner.But he didn't, so he had no choice but to keep on fighting."

Martin cast George a cold glance.

George's skinny body trembled like a leaf with rage.He glared at Martin murderously but decided to change tactics.

"Still, a slave has no right to do such a thing to my son! She needs to be severely punished!"

Martin sneered, "When your son beat that girl earlier, didn't you say that we should abide by the rules? Yet now that your son was beaten badly, you're going back on your word! Shame on you."

"Plus, Toby didn't show mercy just now." It was rare for Owen to agree with Martin. He had been this whole time, analyzing the very seriously. Tek Just beat someone else, and now he been beaten up. It's only fair." Why, you—!" Consumed with rage, George

was left at a loss for words. Or perhaps it was because he knew he was in the wrong. To ease his embarrassment he decided to say a word or two. "Well, injuries are in this sort of competition. Everyone cease calm down. They still need to go through the forbidden

arena. George stop protesting. On his sullen expression on his face, he slumped down, sulking. Martin chuckled to himself gloatingly. He even went so far as to pat Owen on the shoulder as though they were good friends, but Owen shrugged him off stoically.

Both amused and annoyed, I simply looked away. Now it was time to announce the result of the competition and allow the students some time to rest.

After an hour, they were to enter the forbidden forest.

While everyone else was taking a break, I summoned Leonard to have a private talk with me in the meeting room.

When he entered the room, I found that he seemed much older than the last time I saw him.

He wasn't as robust as he once was.

On his way to his seat, he kept coughing violently. I almost worried that he would suffocate to death.

"Were you not able to rest well?" I asked as I poured him a cup of hot tea. Leonard sighed.

"I'm getting old."

"Seriously? What does that make of me then?" I smiled at him with amusement.

"You need to take better care of yourself, old friend. You're only in your forties and you don't even have grandchildren yet!"

Leonard smiled but said nothing.

His eyes revealed complicated emotions stirring up within him which made me frown slightly. But I shrugged it off and brought up the subject Sylvia.

Did you see what just happened out there?" Leon immediately grew serious.

It was clear that the power that Sylvia has pure lycan strength." Both Leonard and I had lycan we could tell another lycan when we saw one.

Lycan blood is rare. How can a slave have it running through her veins?" Leonard frown-

ed me carefully. "Could it be an illegitimate daughter?"

How could that be possible?" I snorted. Beese I was cursed, I couldn't have any pre-children after my two sons. Sylvia was younger than Rufus and Richard. So she obviously couldn't be my daughter. And thank God for that, lest the queen assume wrongly and make a scene again.

Then how? If she's not yours, where could Sylvia have inherited a lycan bloodline?" Leonard frowned, deep in thought. "And what about you? Did you have an affair?" I teased him half-jokingly.

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Chapter 303: Awakened Power

Leonard's POV:

"That is impossible!" I exclaimed firmly.

I was never interested in love affairs.

When I was young, I either fought in the army or devoted myself to managing the affairs of the pack.

Since my mate died from an illness, I had never thought of remarrying. I spent all my time raising my only daughter, Alina.

Ethan sighed with distress.

"I know that with your integrity, you won't mess around with anyone else other than your mate."

I pondered for a while, then said to Ethan, "Maybe Sylvia's lycan power is unexpectedly awakened on its own."

"That's actually the only possibility."

In the end, our discussion was fruitless, and we could only come up with this conclusion.

But my intuition told me that things were far from simple.

Every time I saw Sylvia's face, I felt an indescribable sense of familiarity.

But this sense of familiarity seemed to have been lost in the depths of my memory. I tried to figure it out, but I couldn't. So I could only wait for the truth to come out by itself. "Sylvia is talented and powerful," Ethan said, obviously admiring Sylvia. "But apparently, she hasn't fully mastered her power yet. During the game, her power only broke out because she was influenced by what Toby did." "She doesn't seem to know her power yet," I commented. I had always hated slaves. But although Sylvia was a slave, her tenacity and willpower had changed my opinion more or less. Ethan chose his aid, "Back then, I used to look down on her. But look at what she has achieved now. Looks like I made a reservation, ha-ha!"

I could say anything and just smiled.

Sylvia was indeed a talent. But it was not enough to offset my grudge against slaves. "I want Sylvia to serve the royal family in the future," Ethan continued.

I agreed with him, thinking that it was a good decision.

If Sylvia served the royal family, it meant that she could get rid of her identity as a slave.

And her life would be a lot easier in the future.

"I know that you always hate slaves. But I still want you to train her since you also have a lycan bloodline."

Ethan looked at me and smiled like an old fox. I finally understood what he was up to. I refused him without hesitation.

"Maybe I can tolerate slaves, but I will never teach the daughter of a traitor." Ethan frowned.

"Rufus said that Sylvia's mother was just framed, and she was a victim of misjudgment. Judging by Sylvia's character, it can be seen that her mother is not likely a traitor of bad virtue. After all, a bad she-wolf can't raise such an excellent daughter."

I sneered, "Rufus is not even capable of protecting himself now. How can he prove that Sylvia's mother is not a traitor?"

Many years had already passed. If the verdict could be reversed, it should have happened long ago.

Nothing Rufus said now could change what had happened in the past, not with concrete evidence. What I said made an angry. He thumped the table with and snorted coldly. Just wait to Bee. As far as I know, Rufus has al o nu something. When Rufus's own problem is solved, he will tell you t ruth. I hope you won't come up with any excuses by then." Actually, I didn't care about the truth atas Sylvia was just an insignificant e . Whether she was the hero a traitor or not didn't matter that much to me. However, sinca n ted to bet on this, I would like to play ing.

Okay,

i s Bu. As long as Sylvia can prove her mother's Innocence, I promise to train her," I said, compromising. Fake it up at once.

You will be grateful to me in the end. Sylvia a very talented she-wolf, and she will definitely be useful in the future." I shook my head in disagreement. "I have to remind you that I can only stay in the imperial capital for a limited time. You have to hurry up." Ethan nodded helplessly.

"I know."

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Chapter 304: The Marvelous Flora

Sylvia's POV:

As soon as the competition ended, I rushed to the royal hospital to visit Flora.

Thankfully, she was awake now. I found her lying in bed.

She was wrapped in bandages from head to toe.

Warren was carefully feeding her a slice of apple.

As soon as she saw me, she was so excited that she tried to sit up.

But the second she tried, she immediately winced in pain. Her wound probably hurt.

"Hey, calm down," I said, holding my hands up helplessly.

Warren quickly put down the apple and helped her lie back down.

"Don't try to get up," he scolded.

But it was futile.

Flora stubbornly pushed Warren's hand away and pouted, whining, "Toby was so mean! It was because he insulted all of you that I couldn't help but fight him head-on. I wish I was stronger."

I sat down on the bed next to her and hugged her affectionately.

"You did great, Flora. While we were watching you fight, Warren kept praising you for all the progress you've made. Isn't that right, Warren?"

"Yeah. Flora, you executed all the moves I taught you perfectly."

Fortunately, Warren immediately caught my drift and started praising Flora seriously.

But our poor friend was still very depressed.

She scowled deeply and said nothing. "Don't worry, I've already avenged you by beating Toby to pulp. He couldn't say a thing after that and even took the initiative to admit defeat," I said with a smile, squaring Flora's shoulder gently. Only then did she light up. "Really?" "Yeah." This seemed to make her feel better. She happily proceeded to the apple, relieved of her injury. "As well. After all, werewolves heal relatively fast. Plus, Flora's body is particularly strong, even stronger than that brat Toby's. I'm pretty sure that if it weren't for Warren insisting she stay here in the hospital, she would have come to Toby and quarreled with him for three days straight," Harry said as he walked in, carrying several bags. A thought seemed to occur to Warren because he suddenly burst into laughter. I looked at them in confusion. "What's so funny?" Harry cleared his throat and began to imitate Flora's voice when she cursed Toby. The funny and exaggerated performance made me and Warren burst into giggles. "I wasn't that dramatic!" Flora pursed her lips unhappily. "Oh, yes, you were! Didn't you know that the vegetable next door woke up thanks to your loud voice?" Warren said with a very solemn expression.

"What?!"

Three shocked voices all cried in unison.

We all stared at Warren in disbelief.

Warren nodded seriously, like a noble bearer of news.

“The patient’s family even wanted to extend their thanks to Flora.”

Peals of laughter burst forth from Harry’s mouth.

Even I couldn’t help but chuckle as well.

Flora was truly a treasure.

“Stop laughing! Be serious!” Flora pretended to act fierce.

“How could you laugh at something so serious?”

“Why not?”

I finally managed to hold back my laughter and patted Flora on the head dotingly.

She lowered her head and whispered pitifully, “The doctor said that I couldn’t continue with the competition and go to the forbidden forest. He and I should just quit and stay here. I mean I can’t join the elite team after all.”

That’s okay wra. Even if you don’t make it this time can always try again next year. We might be separated for a year, h ur friendship will never change,”

Comforted her gently. Just then, all our phones starting at the same time as we all received the same notice.

Toby quit!” Harry exclaim s prise. “Looks like he does he me guts to continue with the competition.”

So those ar e forbidden forest will be me, Harry, Wagen, John, Tom, and another guy named Peter.”

been from Class C, but he turned out be a dark horse and had performed really well in the competition

After finishing the lunch Harry brought for us, all of us except Flora prepared to go to the entrance of the forbidden forest to await orders.

Before leaving, Warren took one last look at Flora, who was lying in bed. He hesitated and walked back to her side. “What if I quit and stay to look after you?” “Fuck off! If you quit, I will never talk to you again!” Flora threw a pillow at Warren’s face and countered his proposal fiercely. Despite her valiant act, I couldn’t help but chuckle softly. But I could tell what Warren was thinking. If he passed the forbidden forest test, he’d join the army and be separated from Flora

for a year, so he wanted to quit. After looking at the stubborn Flora for a while, Warren finally sighed and followed us to the entrance of the forbidden forest.

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Chapter 305: The Dungeon

Rufus' POV:

The dungeon had no windows, so I couldn't see the sun in the sky outside. I could only tell the time by the clock on the wall, ticking away idly.

Pine incense was burning in the iron censer, dispelling the moist, dank air stench in the air.

While the room might've been dark and small, it was overall not that bad an environment.

Even the guards outside were very polite with me.

All these things pointed to one thing: my father wanted to protect me.

Despite this, I wasn't allowed to go out or communicate with anyone. I had no idea how Sylvia was doing.

With every second that passed, I missed her more and more.

It had only been a day since the last time we met. But I couldn't bear to be away from her and missed her so much.

In my frustration, I threw the paintbrush in my hand against the wall irritably. I couldn't remember how many times I had lost my patience in this dungeon.

Before me was a canvass with a portrait of Sylvia smiling up at me. I really wanted to storm out of here and take Sylvia away to a place where we could be alone.

"It's only been a day and already you're restless! When Sylvia joins the army, she'll be away on missions. By then, it'll easily be weeks or months before you see her again," Omar complained, stirring restlessly in my mind.

"In that case, I'd go with her," I replied lightly.

"But..." It seemed Omar had ended speechless.

Do you had any idea what you look like now?" I dia hanswer him. Instead, I picked up th paint. on from the floor and continued painting on the canvass. "What a stalker!" Omar spat in disot "Pull yourself together! If yo u re ung of this country, you'll have countless matters to attend to every day. You won't have the time to pine for Plus, you're too clingy.Be careful or else she'll grow tired of you." 'Omar," I warno inous tone. I knew

y nt, but I refused to listen to it.And who should I listen when all he had to say was that Sylvia would

ne? Lo*? ing the truth and you know this..." Despite its bold words, Omar's tone faltered. "But I think Sylvia's also clingy. You two are similar." All of a sudden, Omar chuckled.

Hearing this, my heart yearned for Sylvia even more.I glanced at the clock on the wall and pushed the canvas away.

"What do you think you're doing, Rufus?"

As I got on my feet, Omar got a little flustered.

"Are you planning to escape this dungeon? Oh, no way.Just wait for Sylvia to save us!"

Ignoring him, I called the guard over.

"The selection competition should be over by now.What're the results?" I asked him promptly.

The guard saluted respectfully and answered, "Yes, Prince Rufus.The competition's over.Miss Todd performed well and won first place."

The corners of my lips tugged upwards as a sense of pride rose from my heart.

Of course she had won first place.She was my mate after all.

Omar seemed pretty happy, too.

"Awesome! Sylvia is just awesome!"

Rufus, when you go out of here, you'd better reward her mely!" I scratched my head sheepishly. Omar's wordelere getting more and more unrea Just on, we heard voices from outside well ne sounds of weapons colliding.It sounded like someone was trying to break in.

Just let me see him!" I could a voice belonged to Amos, Blair's confidante. He sounded anxious tigrtened in my chest.Did something happen to Blair? "Let him in," I no t guard promptly.

Prince

against the rules..." The guard said Sakly. n e minutes. No one else has to know." As poke, I looked at him coldly. This was enough to send shivers down his spine.He immediately relented and let Amos in. Amos immediately collapsed to the floor as soon as the door was closed behind him.He looked like he was in a lot of pain. "What happened?" I squatted down next to him and began checking for injuries immediatly. It didn't take long for me to find what I'm looking for. There was a deep gash in his abdomen, and his clothes was stained black with the ominous dark blood.It looked like he was poisoned.

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Chapter 306: Jailbreak

Rufus' POV:

Amos was in so much pain that he couldn't speak.His face was deathly pale, and his lips had turned bluish- purple.

"Just hold on.I'll call the doctor."

I stood up, wanting to call the guards in.But he reached out to stop me.

"No need, Prince Rufus.Do you have any cigarette?" I picked up the cigarette box from the table and took one stick.

Then I put it into Amos's mouth and lit it for him.

Shaking, he took a long drag on the cigarette and said, "Thank you, Prince Rufus.One drag is enough."

"What exactly happened? Who did this to you?" I asked with a frown, taking the cigarette away from his mouth.

"After you were imprisoned, Prince Richard took charge of dispatching all the troops in the palace," Amos said in a weak voice.

"Was it my father's arrangements?"

"It was Prince Richard who took the initiative to propose it to the lycan king. King Ethan couldn't embarrass and refuse him in front of everyone, so he had no choice but to agree."

Amos's face darkened, and his breathing quickened. I put the cigarette in my hand back to his mouth.

But this time, he didn't even have the strength to take a drag. It was only then that I realized that he was dying.

This time, Prince-Renard has arranged all our men to pro students in the forbidden forest instead of his own people. I vacrelt that something was wrong, sal t , left the team and followed him." Amos paused, gasping for air. He

w oo weak to speak and began to snit ou k blood. Teld his head and tried to wipe his nou But he stopped me by blocki "It's dirty. Please don't Amos could have lis eyes at this moment. He tried to catch is breath and continued, "I overheard Prince Richard and Gamy conversation. They have buried a lot of explosives in the forbidden forest, preparing to eliminate all the dha once."

nt of Sylvia right away, and my heart, signed to get anxious. Amos's thin voice trailed off as he had no strength left in him anymore. He struggled to take out a dagger and stabbed his leg fiercely. He sobered up momentarily because of the pain but soon his eyes darkened again. "I was about to report to King Ethan when someone hit me with a poisonous weapon. Prince Richard's men chased me all the way here near the dungeon, so I decided to come here to find you." Amos was on the verge of dying when he said this. But he still struggled to open his eyes and look at me.

"Prince Rufus, only you can save them now."

Then he Jost his breath after this last sentence. I closed Amos's eyes, stood up, and hurried out.

But when I got to the door, I was stopped by the guard.

"Price Rufus, where are you going?"

"I have to go out,"

I responded with a cold face. I walked past him without even looking at him.

The guard stood in front of me fearlessly and said, "If you escape from prison, it will be a more serious crime. Prince Rufus, please think twice before you do anything."

"Get out of my way if you don't want to die. I don't have time to waste on you," I warned him coldly.

"Prince Rufus, please don't make things difficult for us. If King Ethan blames us, we will definitely lose our lives." After saying this, the guard summoned the other guards to block me. "I'll say it for the last time, get out of my way! I'll take responsibility for whatever happens." Two guards lost my temper. If they didn't let me go and insisted on blocking me, I might have to turn to violence at any moment. Thinking that Sylvia was in a hunger made me angrier.

The guards all took

one after another. But they still persisted. "How do we report to King Ethan first? Prince Rufus would wait for a moment."

"Telling me to wait?" I sneered coldly. By the time they finished reporting, the forbidden forest would have been blown up. I stopped talking nonsense with them and kicked the guard in front of me away. The rest of the guards were so scared that they didn't dare to go forward. "Come on! Just fight with me," I said, looking at them indifferently.

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Chapter 307: The Test In The Forbidden Forest

Sylvia's POV:

The forbidden forest was still shrouded by mist.

A large flock of crows flew out above us, cawing.

Harry shivered. He rubbed his arms, trying to warm himself up. He couldn't help complaining, "Why is it so cold here? I should have listened to you and worn more clothes."

I looked at his thin denim jacket and ripped jeans, feeling a little helpless.

Before we set off, we asked him to change into thick clothes.

But he would rather be frozen to death in his fashionable clothes than be wrapped in a bloated military coat.

While we were talking, the referee brought a few soldiers over to frisk us, making sure we didn't hide any weapons.

During the test in the forbidden forest, no one was allowed to bring any weapons.

After the frisking, the referee put an electronic device on us.

We could press the button of this electronic device in case of danger.

Then the troops secretly protecting us would come to rescue and take the contestants out of the forbidden forest.

But this would also mean that the contestants had quit the competition willingly.

After all the preparations, the referee announced the commencement of the test.

After entering the forbidden forest, the six contestants who qualified for the test must find the blue cornflower and return within two hours.

It was the rainy season at this time, so everything on earth was coming back to life.

All kinds of insects and beasts came out of their nests one after another.

So not long after we entered the forbidden forest, we encountered two hungry black bears. They were as big as the ordinary ones, and extremely fast. Obviously, they had mutated.

Harry wanted to avoid direct contact with the black bears to save his strength, so he hid in a tree. But he obviously forgot that he could climb trees too. Before he reached the tree, the black bears had already caught up with him. He had no other choice but to deal with them with force.

At this

time, he took out a wooden sword which was only as long as his forearm, out of nowhere.

When he could come to our senses, he attacked and knocked out one of the black bears quickly. "Where did your sword come from? We forbid us to bring any weapons, right?" Harry exclaimed surprisingly. He stared at Warren with admiration in his eyes.

"It's not a weapon but an ornament," Warren said coldly with a solemn expression on his face, brandishing the sword. The wooden sword didn't have sharp edges because it hadn't been sharpened yet. It was indeed not a weapon. After such an episode, it was much easier for us to deal with the other black bear.

The six of us worked together to deal with it. The process was simple and efficient.

After dealing with the black bears, Harry began to feel relaxed.

"The forbidden forest isn't that terrible. I won't be afraid, even if there are another ten black bears."

I knocked his head angrily and said in a serious tone, "Don't take it lightly. We are still at the entrance of the forbidden forest. It's safer than the other parts of the forest because the troops secretly protecting us have cleaned this up in advance. We have to be more careful later."

Harry rubbed his nose and replied obediently, "I get it."

Then we continued to go deep into the forbidden forest.

Fortunately, we didn't encounter any giant beasts anymore.

However, there were too many kinds of bugs and insects in the forbidden forest.

Our exposed skin was soon densely packed with red bug bites, and none of us was spared.

Harry was the most miserable one.

The holes in his ripped jeans were so big that bugs crawled in. He was stung, so his legs were swollen, itchy, and painful.

When we reached a fork in the road, Tom suddenly proposed that we split up.

Otherwise, our time would not be enough. We had a short discussion and eventually agreed with his plan.

I'll go with Tom said to Warren. Warren stood aside and replied indifferently "Whatever. I don't care." In that case, I reasoned that Harry should be together. After all, Harry held a grudge against Warren for a long time, and it simply wasn't safe to leave them two in the same group

Warren for a long time, and it simple.

But at this time

that he wanted to go with me. "If everything goes well, I believe that you will be our future captain. I want to get acquainted with you in advance. After all,

I'm

, and I never had any contact with one in Class A before." As he spoke, Peter scratched his head listlessly and smiled.

Then he took the initiative to choose a track.

I glanced at Harry hesitantly.

Peter seemed sincere.

If I refused him, he might feel humiliated and we might have a conflict in the future. So I agreed to go with him. Harry was obviously unhappy, but he had no choice but to leave with John. After we separated, the weather began to turn cloudy. Then the rain started to pour out lightly. The road became muddy, but we could still walk forward. Everything seemed to be smooth since we entered the forbidden forest.

didn't know why but I still felt a little uneasy.

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Chapter 308: A Disappointment

Sylvia's POV:

After passing through the dense reed marsh, Peter and I arrived at an open mountainous field.

The view was filled with boulders of various shapes and forms.

Beautiful flowers of all sorts bloomed everywhere.

The deep and tranquil sound of the mountain spring filled the air.

It was peaceful.

But even then, I began to feel more and more restless.

Being in crisis mode, where nothing was predictable, made me absent-minded to the beauty around me.

"Well, this place looks nice."

Poking his head out, Peter naively looked around with no hint of alert on his face whatsoever. I chose not to say anything, but I stayed on high alert and made sure to pay close attention to the surroundings.

"You know, you're quite different from what I imagine you'd be like. I always thought powerful individuals acted arrogant, but you seem like an easy-going

and kind-hearted person. I actually thought you were going to refuse teaming up with me," Peter commented.

Ever since we had been paired up, Peter had been in the mood to be talkative.

Even when we were in a supposedly dangerous situation, he would just stand aside and watch me solve the problem, with his hands in his pockets.

It was as if he was just on a relaxing hike in the forbidden forest and I was his bodyguard.

Suddenly, a dark shadow flashed by in the corner of my eye.

I immediately pushed Peter out of the way and jumped onto a huge rock.

"What was that?" Peter's eyes were wide with shock.

If I hadn't pushed him just now, he would have been killed by whatever that was. He followed suit and also climbed on top of the rock behind me as best as he could with trembling legs. I put a finger to my mouth, telling him to be quiet, and held my breath to make any sound. As I looked around and observed the surroundings I finally discovered the culprit. It was a thick root! The roots of a tree normally stayed quietly under the ground, but these ones seemed to come to life and crawled out of the earth. They slithered like snakes, round, prepared to attack at any moment. I squinted my eye with the huge tree from which the roots stemmed from and muttered under my breath, "I'm afraid we've just seen the most terrifying being in the forbidden forest. This tree... It's mutated." "Mutated? What do we do now?" Peter's expression shifted. I couldn't answer Peter's question as I was lost in my thoughts. Mutation was a unique phenomenon that occurred in the forbidden forest.

Usually, it would only happen in the forest's innermost parts and affected plants in large numbers.

Not only did the mutants develop the intelligence and ability to move, but it also grew to have a strong instinct to attack werewolves. Once a werewolf would enter its territory, these plants would attack him as a group, tearing their prey into pieces. It was for this reason that King Ethan had also forbidden ordinary werewolves from entering this area of the woods. However, we were only in the outermost area of the forest, where there should have been no mutated plants. Fortunately, when I checked, there seemed to be only one tree that had mutated around here. I observed the slithering roots and was relieved to find that they were not actually moving that fast, which meant that we still had a chance of getting out of here alive.

As long as we made use of the rocks behind us, we could be able to get far enough out of their range of attack and away from the mountain.

I gave Peter some instructions to follow where I step and jump from boulder to boulder.

But Peter just couldn't keep up.

He was so frightened by everything going on that he fell off a rock and almost dragged me into the tree's range of attack.

"Ah, that was so scary! It almost hit me!"

Shutting his eyes, Peter screamed as he jumped and clumsily landed on a rock. I couldn't help but roll my eyes.

This werewolf might have been weaker than I thought. I jumped back onto the rock where he was sitting and pulled him up.

"Grab on to my clothes. When I say jump, jump with me."

"Okay."

Peter nodded nervously, obviously without a clue what to do next.

"You need to focus, or else you could die."

"Okay."

Fortunately, Peter was able to follow and did not slip up again. We were able to leave safely and in one piece.

The trip went much smoother after.

We were able to find the blue cornflower we needed in the center of the swamp.

Upon estimating the distance, I surmised that the flower was about five to six meters away.

There were stones in the marsh, but they were too small on. Though it seemed a little risky, I decided to jump all the way to the center of the swamp instead. The wind grew heavier, which meant that the wind blew stronger, making the swamp even more dangerous by the

Second

and around your waist, and the other

"Maybe we could use a long

rope. One end is tied around your waist, and the other I can hold on to from here. If ever you fall into the swamp by accident, I can pull you out," Peter suggested.

That's actually

a a. I nodded approvingly. Peter mich been the best at fighting, but he did ha some good ideas to make up for it.

fou and thick vine on the ground and wraait around my waist. Alu-> laking sure it was on as tight as it com le, I looked at Peter to check that he was holding on to the other end of the vine. "Be careful, okay? If you can't get the flower, it's fine. Your safety is still of utmost importance." Peter wrapped the vine around his hands. "Don't worry, I'll be holding on to the vine from over here."

"Alright." I nodded again without hesitation. After taking a deep breath, I ran a few steps toward the swamp and jumped. Thanks to the training I'd received, my skills were able to get me all the way to the center of the swamp. "Good going, Sylvia!" Peter cheered from the other side.

My lips curved into a tight smile. I caught my breath and soon walked up to the flower to take it. But all of a sudden, I was pulled back with a great force by the vine around my waist. The force had caught me completely off guard and caused me to lose balance, falling into the swamp before I could stop myself.