

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 281

[/ Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince](#)

Flora dragged Harry and me away. But it didn't take long for Richard's men to catch up with us.

They surrounded us tightly.

Then Richard walked up to us slowly. He looked gentle and noble in his gold-rimmed glasses.

But it was a pity that the words he said were disgusting.

"Just tell me where Rufus is, and I can make you die painlessly."

I looked at him but didn't say anything. Then I glanced around and found that his men were just ordinary guards.

If we forcibly broke through their siege, we would have a good chance of escaping.

"Why don't you say anything? Have you lost your tongue? Or you're just afraid?"

Richard snorted coldly and crossed his arms over his chest.

"If you are afraid, get down on your knees and beg me. Then bark like a dog."

"Why don't you show us how to bark first?"

Harry straightened up and said provocatively, "You are such an arrogant man!"

Richard's face darkened at once.

"You have nothing to do with this. Get out of here now!"

"Sylvia, what are you talking about? We're all in this together," Flora said stubbornly.

"Flora is right, Sylvia. They are just a bunch of losers. We have nothing to be afraid of."

Harry's words had successfully irritated Richard.

"Go catch them all!"

As soon as he gave the order, the guards quickly surrounded the three of us.

Flora swung the bamboo stick fiercely and knocked down several guards.

Harry was merciless, and his moves were unpredictable. He attacked their lower extremities, making them instantly wail in agony.

Seeing this overwhelming scene, I felt relieved. We were in an advantageous position.

But I still ordered cautiously, "Don't cause any casualties. Just teach them a lesson today. Or we will find it difficult to explain later."

After saying this, I raised my hand and knocked out the guards who rushed over to me one after another. I didn't know if it was because of my words, but Flora and Harry began to fight passively and didn't dare to attack boldly.

More and more of Richard's people were rushing over to us.

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince Chapter 282

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

An anxious look appeared on Harry's face as he gritted his teeth.

"Bastard! You are absolutely despicable! Your father will hear of what you've done!"

Richard chuckled as if he were amused by this.

"Really? And who would ever believe you? Who the hell do you think you are?"

"Just let go of Flora. I'll go with you," I said coldly.

A fight had already broken out, so I was certain Richard would not let the three of us go unscathed.

For Flora's sake, I was left with no choice but to compromise for now.

"Huh. You should've just said that earlier."

Snorting, Richard put the knife away from Flora's neck. He then ordered his guards to seize me and Harry.

As the guards approached us with handcuffs, we suddenly heard the cold and familiar voice of a man.

"I'll go with you. This has nothing to do with any of them. Let them go."

It was Rufus. I quickly looked up and saw Rufus, walking in our direction.

As usual, there was no expression on his handsome face.

But when he looked at me, I saw his eyes soften.

On top of all that, Richard was also too cunning of a man.

Somehow, he was always pestering us. It was difficult to get rid of him no matter how hard we tried.

And every time he was around, he would play dirty tricks.

With one look, Rufus understood what was running through my mind and sighed.

"I still have you. If nothing else, then I believe you can save me, just like today."

This made me feel angry but also helpless. I squeezed his hand.

"Are you really that confident in me?"

"Yes, I am," Rufus replied affectionately.

"Please, just trust me this time. Okay?"

"Enough!"

Impatient, Richard interrupted our conversation and kicked the tree nearby.

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 283

[/ Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Richard shook away from my grip and raised his hand to slap me, but Rufus stopped him. He firmly grabbed Richard's shoulder and with an ice-cold expression, he warned, "If you even lay a finger on her, I will make sure you do not leave this place unharmed."

For a brief moment, Richard winced and paled beneath the strength of Rufus' grip.

"Let go of me. I'm not going to hurt her." Rufus huffed.

The air fell still around them.

Richard's knees buckled a little as he broke into a cold sweat.

Seeing this, his guards raised their weapons and pointed them at Rufus.

Instantly, the atmosphere grew tense.

My body tensed up as well and prepared to fight.

But at this moment, Rufus simply let go of Richard's shoulder and shoved him away.

Holding his sore shoulder, Richard stumbled a few steps back and his guards had to hold him up to keep him from falling.

Richard spitefully shook off the guards' hands and glared at Rufus.

"Cuff Prince Rufus now."

I balled my fist and wanted to punch him again, but Rufus took my hand and said in a comforting voice, "It doesn't matter. That arrogance of his won't last long."

Before we could figure it out, the soldiers parted in the middle and made way for Ethan. He walked straight to Richard and looked at him sharply.

"Who allowed you to make these decisions?"

As soon as Ethan appeared, Richard visibly shrank and his confidence faltered.

"I...I..."

"I'll deal with you when I get back."

Ethan used his authority to rebuke him.

Richard was now too scared to even raise his head.

Flora, who was behind me, snickered.

Ethan then turned to us and approached.

There was a complicated expression on his face when he looked at Rufus.

Finally, he sighed.

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 284

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

"Guards, take Sylvia away as well." Two soldiers immediately came up to my side and seized me.

Flora and Harry anxiously tried to stop them, but other soldiers had driven them away.

"Go! Go back to school. You are not allowed to stay here any longer!"

Even pointing their weapons at them, the soldiers threatened to drive Harry and Flora out.

Harry tried his best to stand his ground, but he ended up with ripped clothes from getting dragged away by some soldiers.

Stubbornly, Harry tried harder.

"I also interfere official affairs by assaulting the guards. Take me as well!"

But Ethan didn't say anything.

In fact, he didn't even look back at Harry.

Instead, he waved his hand in dismissal with impatience.

The guards ignored Harry and Flora and continued to drag them out.

Flora crouched down like a spoiled brat and weighed down the guard.

"No! I won't go!"

The guards didn't know what to do, since they were not allowed to use violence in the king's presence.

The guards then took me to the meeting hall.

Inside, the hall was filled with werewolves, some even looked to be the leaders of packs.

When I entered, they all looked at me as if they were ready to skin me alive.

The most obvious ones were Shawn and Gamma Mateo.

They didn't even bother to disguise their gloating smiles. I simply paid them a small glance and didn't bother to give them any more attention.

Right now, they were insignificant to me.

The guards walked me all the way to the center of the hall.

Ethan walked over to the main chair. He looked dignified as he scanned the crowd with his eyes.

Everyone stood up in respect and waited for the lycan king to speak.

I lowered my head, repeating to myself that I should not be afraid.

This was the first time I would ever be interrogated in public, but I could not afford to panic.

"Sylvia Todd, do you realize why you are here? Are you aware of what you have done?"

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 285

[/ Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I was shocked to see Flora rush in. Didn't she go back to the academy? Why was she still here? She looked so confident when she showed everyone her wounded neck and leaned over in front of Richard.

"Look where you have injured me. This is a fatal point. Good thing I have good self-healing ability. Otherwise, I'm also dead now."

By the look of Richard, it seemed that it was his first time to encounter such a shameless she-wolf.

He was so angry that his lips quivered, and he couldn't say a word. He just glared at Flora fiercely.

I was afraid that he would suddenly lose control of himself and hit Flora, so I quickly pulled Flora to my side.

“Hey, it’s alright now,”

I whispered to Flora to comfort her. I was still a little speechless.

Then I added, “Didn’t I tell you to go back to the academy? Why are you still here?”

Then he silently looked at everyone in the hall with an unreadable expression on his face.

Flora was pissed off by Shawn’s words. She was so angry that she was about to explode like a balloon.

“Sylvia is not that kind of she-wolf! We are together every day, day and night. So if there’s someone who knows her best, it should be me.”

Upon hearing this, Shawn turned his head, looked at Flora coldly, and said in an inexplicable tone, ‘So you’re on Sylvia’s side.’”

He seemed to have recognized Flora, so I subconsciously pulled Flora back behind me.

Shawn smiled ambiguously and continued, “Now that you really have the guts to defend Sylvia, I’m curious about your identity. I wonder who you are. But do you know that Sylvia is a jinx? Whoever gets involved with her won’t have a good ending.”

Flora stuck her head out behind me and stammered, “I’m the Omega of Silver Moon Pack. What’s it to you? Sylvia is a jinx? That’s nonsense! She is the best in my heart.”