

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 301

Chapter 301: Decisive Battle

Summary

Just when I thought she was going to beat me to death, Sylvia unexpectedly eliminated her hand from my mouth and gave me a hard punch in the face, with just one punch? For the first time in my life, I felt such disappointment. My mouth is closed so I can't speak, just like what I did With Flora, my fist brushed over her ear, and I straightened my right leg toward her waist. Her ferocious attacks took my chance even turned into a wolf.

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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.

was beaten away by a mere slave.

There were noisy discussions around me, doubting my ability.! 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 coldly.Her face was full of disdain.

'Your struggle is just futile.' She looked at me like she was looking at a piece of trash.

No one had ever dared to offend me like this, let alone a lowly slave like her.

My boiling anger burned up my calmness.I got up from the ground and attacked Sylvia again.

My fist brushed past her ear, and I stretched out my right leg towards her waist.

Sylvia quickly stretched out her left hand to block my attack.

Then she immediately squatted down and swept across my left leg.

For me not to lose my balance, I immediately took a step back.I looked at her coldly and said, 'It turns out this is your real strength.It seems that you have been pretending weak.I was 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.! 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.

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 today.I struggled to look at the referees' bench, wanting to admit defeat.

But Sylvia held my mouth tightly to prevent me from speaking, just like what I did to Flora.

Then she punched me again and again, almost knocking my chest down.I trembled with pain, feeling like my veins were about to explode.I kicked my legs in the air and struggled frantically to break free from Sylvia.

But she just pressed me firmly.

Blood oozed out of my mouth.

But since her hand still covered my mouth, I could only swallow it, suffocating to despair.

Just when I thought she would beat me to death, Sylvia suddenly removed her hand from my mouth and gave me a hard punch on the face.I was so scared that I lost my mind.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.