

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 302

Chapter 302: The Lycan Bloodline

Summary

Apparently Sylvia is not a normal Beta's daughter at all. progress in a short time. Both me and Leonard have lycan blood, so we can tell another lycan when we see one "However, a slave has no right to do that to my son! But he didn't, so he had no choice but to continue fighting." Martin scoffed, "When your son hit that girl before, didn't you say we should follow the rules? And if my eyes don't deceive me, the power she just used is definitely not of an ordinary werewolf, but a lycan! He even went so far as to pat Owen as if they were good friends, but Owen sternly rejected him. "Toby just hit someone else, and now he's been beaten up. Soon after, Toby's father, George, began to vehemently protest.

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 silent this whole time, analyzing the situation very seriously.

'Toby just beat someone else, and now he's been beaten up. It's only fair? 'Why, you—!' Consumed with rage, George found himself at a loss for words.

Or perhaps it was because he knew he was in the wrong.

To ease his embarrassment, I decided to say a word or two.

'Well, injuries are inevitable in this sort of competition. Everyone, please calm down. They still need to go through the forbidden forest? Only then did George stop protesting.

With a sullen expression on his face, he sat back 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.

His wasn't as robust as he once was.

On his way to his seat, he kept coughing violently.

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 of Sylvia.

'Did you see what just happened out there?' Leonard immediately grew serious.

'It was clear that the power that Sylvia used was pure lycan strength? Both Leonard and I had lycan blood, so we could tell another lycan when we saw one.

'Lycan blood is rare.

How could a slave have it running through her veins?' Leonard frowned and surveyed me carefully.

'Could she be your illegitimate daughter?' 'How on earth could that be possible?' I snorted.

Because I was cursed, I couldn't have any more 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.