

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 305

## Chapter 305: The Dungeon

### Summary

Rufus' POV: The dungeon had no windows, so I couldn't see the sun in the sky outside, only tells the time by the clock on the wall, ticking aimlessly, collide. No one else has to know I don't have I don't know how Sylvia is doing. Even the guards outside were very polite to me. I glanced at the clock above wall and push the picture away, really want to rush out of here and take Sylvia to a place where we can stay "Let him in", I ordered the guard at once.

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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.! 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.! 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 was rendered speechless.

'Do you have any idea what you look like now?' I didn't answer him.Instead, I picked up the paintbrush from the floor and continued painting on the canvass.

'What a stalker!" Omar spat in disgust.

Pull yourself together! If you become king of this country, you'll have countless matters to attend to every day.

You won't have the time to pine for Sylvia.Plus, you're too clingy.Be careful or else she'll grow tired of you.' 'Omar,' I warned in an ominous tone.

I knew Omar was right, but I refused to listen to it:And why should I listen when all he had to say was that Sylvia would grow tired of me? m.telling 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.

' Rufus, you're hopelessly in love.I can't wait for the day Sylvia beats you up? 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'r 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 avesome!' "Rufus, when you get out of here, you'd better reward her handsomely!" I scratched my head sheepishly.

Omar's words were getting more and more unreasonable.

Just then, we heard voices from outside, as well as the sounds of weapons colliding.It sounded like someone was trying to break in.

Just let me see him!" I could tell that this voice belonged to Amos, Blair's confidante.

He sounded anxious.My heart tightened in my chest.Did something happen to Blair?' Let him in? I ordered the guard promptly.

Prince Rufus, that's against the rules...' The guard said weakly.

'Give us five minutes.

No one else has to know? As I spoke, 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 immediately.

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 witr the ominous dark blood.

It looked like he was poisoned.