Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 310

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 310 A Ruthless Man

Sylvia's POV:

It turned out that Richard had planned for this elaborately. He wanted to K*II me and Rufus' troops—but there was no way in hell I'd allow that to happen. There was always a way out. I firmly believed that heaven would never seal off all the exits.

Title of the document

"What're you doing?" Peter wrung his hands anxiously.

"Press the b*tton already. That way, you might live. Do you think those people will be grateful to you for saving their lives by sacrificing yours? No! No one will know if you d*ie here alone."

"I'm not pressing the b*tton. Nothing you say will change my mind." I closed my eyes and tried to focus. I needed to calm down and rack my brains to find a way out.

Peter laughed angrily. "You still care about others at a time like this? If you press the b*tton now, maybe it won't be too late. If the army arrives in fifteen minutes, then everything will be fine. There's still hope that you'll get out of this alive. Why are you giving up?"

I peeled my eyes open to sneer at him. "Do you really think everyone's as cold-hearted as you? Give up already. I refuse to gamble with the lives of the innocent."

"Why, you—!" Peter lost his patience. He reached out his hand and yanked at the vine. "Press the b*tton or d*ie!"

I sank deeper into the marsh as he pulled the vine again. But I didn't care. Instead, I used this as an opportunity to grab the vine myself and pulled it hard. Thanks to this, Peter immediately lost his balance and fell on the ground. He nearly fell into the swamp.

Unfortunately, he had reacted quickly and immediately let go of the vine.

"You f*cking b*tch! Arc you trying to K*II me?!" Peter awkwardly got back on his feet and shook his fist at me angrily.

I shrugged. "Too bad I failed."

"Damn you! If you don't press tire b*tton, I'll press it for you! None of you will make it out of the forbidden forest!"

Peter took out his device and pressed hard on the b*tton, making sure I could see what he was doing.

Pressing the b*tton meant that the contestants were facing a major crisis. All the troops guarding the forbidden forest would then rush over as soon as they received the signal. It was clear now that Peter wanted Rufus' subordinates to d*ie here. I was so angry that I gritted my teeth, unable to say a word. It was the first time that I had met such an unreasonable and ruthless man.

"I didn't want to use my own device because then I'd have to explain things when I get out of here. Damn it! This is all your fault. Go to hell, you b*tch!" In a fit of rage, Peter threw the device by the edge of the swamp, turned around, and left.

Now, I was so anxious that I couldn't think straight. But the more I struggled, the deeper my body sank.

In order to prevent students from using the device to cheat, people couldn't communicate using it. Once the b*tton was pressed,

it'd immediately send out a distress signal and location to the army, which couldn't be cancelled. That meant I couldn't contact the army to explain the situation in full. So what was I supposed to do?

By this time, I had sunk to my shoulders. My eyes darted all over the place, looking for a way out. I caught a glimpse of the whistle, which was hanging around my neck.

A thought suddenly occurred to me.

Rufus had made this whistle and given it to me so that I could contact Rin whenever I wanted. I struggled to pick up the whistle and blew into it as hard as I could. The clear sound echoed across the dense forest. I kept blowing it over and over again, but the grey wolf didn't show up.

I spat out the whistle disappointedly, figuring that Rin was too far to hear my cries for help. Just as I was about to give up hope, a familiar grey figure finally emerged through the trees.

It was Rin! She was running towards me!

"Rin!" I cried out in a mix of surprise and relief. I quickly picked up the whistle and blew again. Rin raised her head and howled proudly, as if she was responding to my call.