

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 316

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 316 Landslide

Sylvia's POV:

Just then, lightning flashed across the sky. Seconds later, thunder exploded violently, rattling us slightly. Drizzling soon became heavy rain. This caught everyone off guard.

Title of the document

"The rain's getting heavy. We have to leave now, or something dangerous might happen," the captain said seriously, his eyes fixed on the ominous, dark sky. Everyone got to work and bandaged their wounds as quickly as possible so that we could get out of the forbidden forest in one piece.

Perhaps Rin was not used to being around too many werewolves. She paced back and forth, anxiously walking around me in circles, I squatted down and patted her head gently. "You can go ahead. Don't worry. I'm safe now, thanks to you. When all this blows over, I'll come back with Rufus to visit you." Rin nudged her big forehead against my arm, tears seeming to well up in her big, innocent eyes.

"Oh, don't be sad. We'll meet again soon." But I didn't want to leave her either.

Finally, Rin reluctantly pulled away and darted into the forest. Before disappearing from my sight, she kept turning around to look at me. Finally, she disappeared in the forest.

"What a smart wolf! It's almost as though it understands everything we say. I hope I have a wolf just like that one. Imagine I walk down the street with a vigorous pet wild. How amazing!" The captain sighed, witnessed the ordeal between me and Rin. Then, catching himself. "You can call me Dylan. I already know that your name's Sylvia. I watched you win the selection competition. That last round was awesome."

"Oh, thank you. You're too kind." I smiled with amusem*nt. "Rin is indeed an eye-catcher. Although she looks tame now, she almost K*llled me the first time we met."

Hearing this, Dylan's envious smile went stiff. I couldn't help but chuckle. "Wild wolves are born free, so it's only right that they wander the forest."

"Yeah. Wild wolves love running. I think I'd need to wait keeping a wild wolf as my pet, ha-ha." Dylan nodded dejectedly. It seemed that he had completely given up the idea of raising a wolf. "Anyway, we need to get out of here."

Together with the army, we made our way out of the forest. Dylan's back and legs showed varying degrees of burns, but he still walked tall with a straightened back, although nothing had happened. I followed close al his heels, admiring him secretly.

"By the way, how'd you know that there were bombs back there?" Dylan glanced at me from over his shoulder.

I explained to them everything that had happened, which led them to curse Richard and Peter. Dylan seemed to be the most affected. "Damn it! Back when Richard was still in the military school, he often played dirty tricks. He knew he could act recklessly just because he was a prince. I never thought that he'd still be the same even years later."

It seemed that Dylan held a deep grudge against Richard. On our way back, he kept complaining about the dirty things that Richard had done when they were still in school.

"You know what? He learned how to curse from me." Dylan snorted almost proudly. I couldn't help but giggle. "No wonder he's so good at swearing."

"Now you know why."

Just then, Harry and John emerged from the trees and walked towards us. I waved at them excitedly and ran forward. Hany glanced at the army trudging behind me in confusion. "Sylvia, what the heck happened?"

"I'll tell you everything when we get back. Anyway, how've you been? Did you find the flower?"

"No. John and I looked for ages, but we didn't find anything." Harry shook his head dejectedly. "Did you see Warren and Tom on your way here?"

"No." I frowned. It had been so long since we separated. Could something has happened to Warren and Tom?

Just then, a strong gust of wind swept towards us, sending dead leaves flying at our faces. I quickly covered my face to protect it from flying debris.

"I'll ask the injured to go get treated then report the situation to King Ethan. I can accompany you while you wait for Warren," Dylan suggested.

"Okay. Thank you, Dylan." I nodded gratefully.

Dylan immediately set off to arranged everything. Just as we were about to part ways, I suddenly felt the ground shaking underneath my feet, and the vibration was only getting more and more intense.

My heart skipped a beat and I instinctively looked up. Sure enough, I saw something rolling down the top of the mountain, coming straight towards us. I immediately shouted at the crowd, "Everyone, run! Go back! Run to high ground! There is a landslide up ahead!" The landslide must've been caused by the explosion and the heavy rain.

Hearing this, everyone quickly turned around and ran desperately. I was running as fast as I could. Dylan, on the other hand, slowed down. I looked back to check on him and found that his face was covered in sweat. He was wincing in pain, too. It was probably because of the bad burns on his back.

But the debris was coming at us at a terrifying speed. Just as Dylan was about to be swallowed by the landslide, I quickly reached out and yanked him out of harm's way.

The next second, I was swept into the violent landslide, drowning in mud and sand.