

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 317

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 317 Her Hero

#### Sylvia's POV:

The landslide trapped me so fast that I didn't have the time to react. Just as I was about to be swallowed up and lost forever, a strong hand wrapped itself around my arm tightly and pulled me from the surging mud. Before I knew what was happening, I had fallen into a warm embrace. It was Rufus.

Title of the document

I looked at him in shock. "What? Why are you here?"

"Saving your life, obviously." Rufus frowned but held me tightly.

Only then did I realize that we were standing on a high branch. The landslide surged below us violently.I stead\*ied myself on the branch and looked at him with a smile. We had just been apart for a short time, but it had felt like a lifetime.

Rufus's hand reached up to cup my cheek. He looked terrified. "Sylvia, I almost lost you."

I grabbed his big hand and pressed it to my lips. Then I rubbed his palm against my cheek. "But why are you here? Aren't you..."

"I broke out of prison," he explained briefly.

"What?" I looked at him, wide-eyed. Rufus sounded too calm, as if he was simply commenting on the weather

"I learned about Richard's plot from Blair's confidant. When I found out that he had buried bombs in the forbidden forest and was planning to K\*ll you all, I went crazy. So, I broke out of prison regardless of anything." As he explained, Rufus looked into my eyes affectionately.

"But breaking out of prison is still a crime! What if-" I couldn't help but bite my lip anxiously. After all, Rufus was in a precarious situation to begin with. Now that he had broken out of prison, I was scared that the public would have another reason to blame him.

"It doesn't matter." Rufus shrugged indifferently. As he stared at me, his lips pursed slightly, as though he was only concerned about me. Touched, I found myself at a loss for words.

Just then, Rufus pinched my hand slightly, bringing me back to reality. Frowning, he asked, "Are you mad at me?"

"What? No—"

Before I could finish my sentence, Rufus cut in, "I came here as fast as I could. I couldn't imagine what would happen to you if I were even a second late. So I—" Before Rufus could finish his words, I pressed my lips against his. My tongue slipped past his lips and touched the tip of his. Instantly, my body went limp, as though I had been electrically shocked. Rufus was stunned at first, but he quickly came to his senses and kissed me back passionately. He held me tightly in his arms, as though he wanted to become one with me. Rufus1 kiss was so fierce that I nearly suffocated. But I wrapped my arms around his neck and just enjoyed the sweetness of this moment.

Just as his hands began to wander around my body, a cough suddenly sounded from behind us.

Startled, I immediately shoved Rufus away and looked around in a panic. It turned out to be Flora. She was standing on a nearby branch, eyeing us with an awkward smile. Huh? Why was she here?

"I met Flora on my way here. She insisted on coming with me when I explained the situation," Rufus explained sheepishly.

"Yes, yes. I helped Prince Rufus distract the pursuers." Flora chuckled with a smug smile.

I glanced at Rufus. He nodded in confirmation. But Flora wasn't done bragging. "I was the one who came up with the idea of using vines and trees to navigate the forest. Otherwise, we would have been swallowed up in that landslide already, So Sylvia, it's me you should be thanking."

"She's right. She's been a great help indeed," Rufus said lightly. It was rare for Rufus to praise another person.

Hearing it come from him, Flora couldn't help but burst into giggles. "It seems that I'm not good for nothing."

"Whoever said that you're good for nothing? You're our lucky charm! I couldn't help laughing, too.