

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 318

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 318 Missing Companions

Sylvia’s POV:

Flora happily boasted about her contributions for a while before finally getting down to business. c*cking her head to the side slightly, she asked about the others whereabouts.

Title of the document

“Well, we haven’t run into Warren and Tom yet. As for the rest, I’m sure they ran away from the landslide just now. Otherwise, I don’t know how they’re doing,” I said to Flora seriously. Suddenly, I felt relieved that I had asked Rin to leave before anything bad happened.

As the mudflow below us raged ceaselessly, the wind started whipping at us more and more violently. The branches underneath our feet started to shake, as though they could snap at any second. Fortunately, Rufus had taken me to a thick, sturdy branch. Flora was clinging to a tree trunk, not daring to move.

“Oh, my God! The wind’s too strong! This tree’s about to collapse!”

The wind was howling so loudly that I could barely make out Flora’s voice. As I held onto Rufus’ waist for support, I could feel that the branch we were standing on was about to break as well.

“Wait. I have an idea. “Rufus led me to a secure spot then jumped to a tree a couple of meters away.

“Sylvia, jump. I’ll catch you.” Rufus spread his arms wide, ready to catch me.

Trusting him with my life, I jumped over without hesitation. Sure enough, he caught me without a hitch. Then, he turned to Flora, gesturing at her to do the same.

“No, no. I can’t do it. It’s too far. I won’t make it!” Flora clutched at the tree trunk, horror written all over her face.

“Don’t be scared, Flora. We’re here to catch you.” I tried to coax her into listening to us.

“I... I suppose I can try...” On wobbly legs, Flora slowly got to her feet, trying to pluck up the courage to jump. But the tree she was standing on swayed violently, and she immediately shrank back in fear.

“I can’t do it! I’ll jump when the wind d*ies down a little!”

Terrified, Flora’s voice trembled, and her eyes were as wide as saucers. But the wind only kept getting stronger. The small tree Flora was standing on bent and swayed, as if it was going to be uprooted any second now. Warily glancing at the turbulent soil surging below us, I anxiously called out, “Flora, you need to jump—”

Before I finished my sentence, I was interrupted by Flora’s blood-curdling scream. The tree she was standing on snapped at the base, and the roaring wind swept it away with Flora on it.

”Flora!”

I nearly leapt down to catch her. but Rufus stopped me. He calmly said, “It’s okay. Look.”

Following his gaze, I found Flora had gotten herself stuck between two fallen trunks. Fortunately, this meant that she wouldn’t be swept away by the surging mud.

We climb down the tree until the landslide. Unfortunately, even from my vantage point, I could tell that she was scared out of her wits. After making sure I was safe, Rufus tossed a vine to Flora for her to hold onto. The landslide had swept away all kinds of debris and things as large as trees and boulders.

Amidst the mess and the chaos, we searched for the others. When we reached the fork where the six of us split up, a hand suddenly shot out of the soil beneath my feet and latched onto my ankle.

I instinctively screamed. Flora, who had been walking in front of me, instantly whirled around. “What’s wrong?”

“Someone was buried alive here! Help me dig him out!” I got on my knees and started clawing at the mud.

Both Rufus and flora helped me dig. Finally, I brushed the mud off the person’s face—only to find that the person who was buried was Tom! His whole face was caked with blood. It seemed that he had been hit by a sharp rock. He had lost a lot of blood and looked very weak.

“Tom? Where’s Warren?” I looked around subconsciously.

“I don’t know. Warren just left.” Tom coughed hoarsely.

Flora immediately stood up indignantly. “Impossible! Warren would never do such a thing. You’re lying!”

Tom didn’t seem to have the strength to argue with her. “If you don’t believe me, go look for him yourself.”

Flora sneered at him, refusing to believe a word he said. After Tom pointed in the direction where Warren had gone, she rushed away to look for him. Worried about Flora, I wanted to go with her, but Tom held my ankle tightly. Frowning, Rufus swatted Tom’s hand away and pulled me aside.

“Please... please don’t leave me here. There’s something crushing my legs...” Tom begged desperately.