

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 319

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 319 Annoying Man

Sylvia’s POV:

Although we had managed to dig the upper part of Tom’s body out of tire mud, his bottom half was still trapped between boulders and collapsed trees.

Title of the document

With pursed lips, Rufus stood next to me and didn’t say anything. Tugging at his sleeve anxiously, I whispered, “We can’t just leave him like this. We need to find out what happened to Warren.”

Rufus finally nodded. “Just stand there. I’ll be the one to pull him out.”

“Let me help you.” Just as I rolled my sleeves up to help Rufus move the boulder that was trapping Tom’s body, Rufus stopped me.

“No need. I can do this by myself.” Sure enough, Rufus rolled the huge stone away, his muscles tense from the effort. It didn’t take long before Tom was freed.

Tom feebly tried to pull himself out of the mud, but he soon collapsed, wincing in pain. “I’m too weak…”

Tom looked like he was in excruciating pain. I couldn’t help but want to help him up. But before I could make a move, Rufus had already sprung into action and pulled Tom out of the mud.

“Let’s call for reinforcements. I’m sure a lot of people are in need of help here,” I suggested grimly as Rufus set Tom down on a flat stone. “But I need to check on Flora first. I’m worried about her. Why don’t you take Tom and call for help?”

Rufus turned to look at me sternly. “No. I’m not leaving you alone.”

“You two are not going anywhere.”

A sing-song male voice interrupted our conversation. I immediately knew that it was Richard. I couldn’t help but roll my eyes. Richard was so annoying.

When I turned around to face him, I found that he was dressed in luxury clothing. Juxtaposed against the muddy chaos all around us, he looked completely out of place. Richard then gave the signal for his subordinates to surround Rufus and me.

Rufus quickly stood in front of me protectively, glaring at his brother coldly. “Richard, you keep testing my patience. If you’re really so tired of living, I can help you end your life.”

Richard feigned a smile and walked towards Rufus. “My dear brother, do you really think there’s someone coming to save you this time? The landslide completely blocked the entrance to the forbidden forest. Father’s busy having the obstacles removed, so he won’t have the time to even think about you.” Rufus sneered, his voice thick with disdain. “Good. That means I can deal with you myself.”

Richard clicked his tongue impatiently, as though he didn’t give a damn about Rufus’ threat. “No matter how strong you think you are, you’re vastly outnumbered, dear brother.”

“You’re wrong. Rufus has me.” I stepped out from behind Rufus and glared at Richard. “Don’t you ever worry that your father will find out about all the dirty tricks you’ve played? You’ve hurt your brother time and time again!”

As I spoke, Richard casually pulled out a handkerchief from his suit pocket and wiped some mud off his sleeve. The gesture made him look inexplicably arrogant. “It doesn’t matter. I’ll just have to make sure you take my little secrets with you to the grave. If my father asks, I’ll just tell him that you all died in the landslide.”

Rufus sneered. “Do you seriously think he’ll fall for such bullshit? Richard, you’re going to regret everything you’ve done. Because I’m not going to tolerate you anymore.”

Richard shrugged indifferently. “It doesn’t matter. With you dead, I’ll be the sole heir to the throne. Dad can’t do anything to me.”

“Are you sure about that? I’m going to make you eat your words. I low many men did you bring this time? I’m afraid they’ll all be knocked out before I even warm up.” Rufus sneered at Richard with unmasked disdain.

This time, Richard looked a little flustered. He clenched his fists and pointed an angry finger at his brother. “Don’t be so sure, Rufus! Even if you manage to survive this, father won’t give the throne to you. After all, a barren man doesn’t deserve to be king!”

My heart instantly leapt into my throat. How on earth did Richard know about the curse?