

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 322

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 322 Last Words

#### Sylvia’s POV:

When Rufus hit the ground, I felt the entire world around me collapse. I rushed to hold Rufus in my trembling arms. I tried my best to stop the wound on his shoulder from bleeding with my hands, but blood just continued to flow out no matter what I did. Quickly, my hands were stained with blood and my eyes turned into a similar shade.

Title of the document

“It’s okay. The bullet didn’t hit my heart, just my shoulder...” Rufus tried to smile and comfort me, but I could tell he was having a hard time. I was not convinced either. Tears streamed down my face and I trembled in fear. “Rufus, don’t waste your energy talking. I’ll take you to the doctor right away.”

Rufus took my hand in his and held the wound on his shoulder with his other one. He nodded slowly, his eyes filled with pain. He tried to get up on his own, but he was too weak and helplessly slumped back into my arms. His body was growing alarmingly cold and even his face was beginning to turn deathly pale. It was a sharp contrast to witness- a burning wound in his cold body.

Then, I also discovered that Rufus was actually hit by a silver bullet! This was a werewolf’s deadliest weapon. Once hit by a silver bullet, the wounds would begin to spread throughout the entire body, burning the victim to death. It was the most painful way to d\*ie. A bullet like this was forbidden in this country. I couldn’t believe

Richard would dare to procure such a thing just to K\*ll Rufus!

“Are you crazy?” I roared at Richard, my heart surging with the intent to K\*ll. Holding his pistol, Richard let out an arrogant laugh.

“Look, I already warned you and even offered for you to d\*ie on your own terms, but you were just too stubborn.”

“I’m going to K\*ll you!” I gritted my teeth, glaring at Richard.

My head was now buzzing with a desire for violence, which heightened all of my senses. The surroundings seemed to have lost all color in my sight. Only black and white. I locked eyes with Richard, who was still staring down at us. The idea of K\*lling him became clearer and clearer to me.

Richard sneered and smiled in amusem\*nt. “Who will? Just you? Even if you were fast enough, do you think you could outrun my bullet?”

He raised his hand and pointed the pistol at Rufus. “Suppose I shoot another bullet into Rufus’ body, do you think he could still survive?”

“How dare you! What makes you think I won’t really K\*ll you, Richard? If anything happens to Rufus today, I am going to make sure that you d\*ie with him!” My eyes widened as I tightened my grip around Rufus.

Richard slowly loaded the gun and chuckled. “Oh, I’ve gone through a lot trouble just to get this bullet, alright. Even though I was only able to get three, I’m pretty sure it’s more than enough to deal with you. I will admit it was quite a pity that the bullet only hit Rufus’ shoulder. Still, it doesn’t matter anymore. Once hit by the bullet, he won’t be able to move at all. Oh, look. I’ve changed my mind now. I don’t think I want to K\*ll Rufus just yet.”

Richard then pointed the gun to my head with a mad smile on his face. “I think I want to K\*ll you first.”

I felt Rufus struggle a little bit in my arms. He nudged my hand, “Sylvia, Run. Just leave me alone. You can still escape from here. You’re fast enough.”

“No.” I squeezed him lightly, refusing to let go. “If anything happens to you, then I’m willing to d\*ie with you as well.”

Richard clapped his hands again as if he were watching a movie. “Oh, so touching! You’re lucky I’m in a good mood. Go on, say your last words to each other. It’ll be impossible for you to run away, anyway.”

“Sylvia, just run...” Rufus weakly whispered. I could feel his breath get weaker and weaker. At this time, his face was already black and blue all over. The wound on his shoulder also began to expand to other places now.

“No, I’m not going anywhere. Don’t make me.” I caressed his face, sobbing desperately. A cold wave surged through my body, causing my heart to violently contract. It was grief and anger at the same time, taking over my body.

The only thought that was clear in my mind was to K\*ll the people right in front of me.