

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 323

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 323 Sudden Reversal

Richard’s POV:

I was very satisfied with the outcome of the show I prepared. I defeated Rufus, the once invincible legend in the country. From now on, his fame and achievements would be shattered into pieces. He would be put on the pillar of humiliation and despised by everyone.

Title of the document

As for Sylvia, I was not afraid of her at all. Seeing them inseparable and reluctant to part, the hatred in my heart rose again. Although I defeated Rufus, it didn’t change the fact that he was a good lover. And I admit that.

I couldn’t help thinking of Lucy, and I felt disgusted. I stomped my feet irritably. “Are you done? I’ve given you enough time already. Let’s get down to business.”

I raised my gun, ready to pull the trigger. I thought that victory was already in my hands. But strangely, the sky suddenly darkened, and a gust of cold wind blew. Sylvia lowered her head, so I couldn’t see her face clearly. But I felt that her whole body was exuding an ominous aura.

The air around us seemed to freeze. Then suddenly, one of my men pointed at the sky and screamed. I looked up and saw a flock of crows flying towards us at an extremely fast speed.

My heart skipped a beat. Although I didn’t know what was going on, I instinctively felt that something was wrong. I aimed my gun at Sylvia and pulled tire trigger. But a crow suddenly appeared in front of her and blocked the bullet.

The crow’s eyes were strangely red, and its plaintive caws echoed in the forest like a creepy song of the dead. After a few seconds, the caws suddenly stopped. And the crow flapped its wings and fell to the ground.

There was a moment of silence. My hands trembled, and an inexplicable fear overwhelmed my heart.

At this moment, Sylvia raised her head, and I met her dark eyes full of deathly stillness. I was so scared that I fell to the ground. She looked like a demon, staring at me. The crows gathered above her densely, terrifying and eerie. She put Rufus down and walked towards me slowly.

Rufus seemed to have woken up from the chaos too. He called out Sylvia’s name in a hoarse voice painfully.

“Sylvia, don’t!”

I crawled back regardless of my image and shouted at my subordinates in a panic, “Why are you still standing there? Go get her!”

My subordinates immediately surrounded Sylvia upon hearing my order. More and more crows gathered. The gray wolf beside Sylvia howled, and the wild wolves immediately rushed up to stop my men’s attack.

Sylvia stopped walking and stood behind the pack of wild wolves. As soon as she raised her hand, hundreds of crows swooped down and attacked my men.

This large number of crows were bigger than the average ones. The shrill caws made my eardrums tingle, and I couldn’t help covering my ears. Not to be outdone, the void wolves bit my subordinates fiercely, which made them scream in agony one after another.

Sylvia started to walk towards me again. Her steps were very slow, but every step she took made my heart tremble. She looked so horrible. Rufus was a monster, and his lover was a horrible devil.

I wanted to get up and run away, but I found that I had no strength to support myself at all. I regretted that I gave them time to talk nonsense just now. I should have K*lled them directly instead.

I stumbled backward, but Sylvia didn’t intend to stop. She was surrounded by several giant crows, and the ugly beasts were staring at me with their red eyes.

My scalp tingled, and I felt like I was caged prey. I felt suffocated as I knew I was close to death. The damp earthy smell of the woods was gradually replaced by the smell of blood. The wind blew stronger and raised the hem of Sylvia’s shirt. My subordinates were all powerless now, so the crows stopped dealing with them and gathered around her.

As Sylvia got closer and closer, the fear in my heart intensified. In my eyes, she was like the god of death now and was about to take me away.