

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 327

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 327 The Dead

Sylvia's POV:

Richard's men were soon taken away, and the rest of the wild wolves went with us to search for other casualties.

Title of the document

After walking for a while, we heard Rin's anxious howl.

Then she circled around a boulder as if telling us something was wrong there. Rufus and I immediately turned around and checked it. There was a thick layer of soil underneath the boulder. It seemed that it had been washed down by the mudflow.

After Rufus moved the boulder away, Rin dug out the mud with her front paws actively. I also squatted down and helped her.

Soon, half of a man's body was exposed under the mud, a seriously injured sold*ier. lie was too weak to open his eyes, but a faint cry for help escaped from his mouth.

This time, it was Rufus who dug the sold*ier out of the mud. The sold*ier's condition was very unstable. He pointed at the place where he had just been dug out and muttered, "Save him, please..."

I looked at Rufus confusedly, but he didn't say a word. He just turned around, returned to the side of the pit, and continued digging.

"Don't worry, he will be fine," I said to comfort the sold*ier before going over to help Rufus.

The moment I found the person buried underneath the mud, I couldn't help exclaiming, "How can it be him?" Rufus pressed his lips tightly. He looked at the man we had just dug out with a frown. His body immediately exuded a K*lling intent.

The sold*ier behind us suddenly burst into tears and asked, "Is he dead?"

I touched the man's already still body and felt a lump in my throat. I couldn't even say a word. I didn't expect Dylan to d*ie a miserable death. He seemed to be in so much pain when he d*ied. His eyeballs popped out, and his arms were crushed beyond recognition.

Rufus reached out and wiped the mud off Dylan's face, revealing his clean, youthful look. I couldn't help but fall backwards feebly, feeling a little dazed. "Why did he d*ie like this?"

The sold*ier cried more miserably and painfully. "He d*ied because he saved me. I feel so sorry for him."

I lowered my head sadly, feeling a heavy pressure on my chest. I almost couldn't breathe. Before we parted, Dylan said goodbye to me with a smile. But I didn't expect that it was the last time I would see him alive. Now he was gone forever.

Such a righteous young man saved me without hesitation when we first met. And this time, he gave his life to save his fellow sold*ier.

"Maybe this is his mission in life," Rufus whispered.

"Don't worry. I will never let go of those who have committed such heinous crimes."

I thumped the ground angrily. My heart was full of disgust and hatred towards Richard. Because of his ambition, many innocent people were implicated and even sacrificed their lives.

What made me angrier was that he could always get away with his crimes and live a comfortable life. The inveterate hatred grew in my heart even more. Fate seemed to always like to play cruel jokes on us.

Rin seemed to have sensed that I was depressed. She squatted down beside me and accompanied me quietly.

After Rufus put Dylan's body down, he dug out more other casualties. As usual, the wild wolves took away the wounded. As for Dylan's body...

"We can't just leave him here," I murmured, tugging at the hem of Rufus' shirt dejectedly.

Rufus sighed, put his hands on my shoulders, and said patiently, "Honey, I know you are sad right now. But there are only a few wild wolves left, and there are still many wounded who may survive. We have to take them out first."

"I know. It's just that I don't want to..."

"We will come back here and take his body before leaving the forbidden forest, okay? Saving the survivors now is our top priority," Rufus coaxed me gently with a soft expression on his face.

His words pulled me back to reality. I nodded. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

I helped Rufus put Dylan's body in a safe place. Then we left and continued to look for survivors in other areas.