

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 328

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 328 Harry And John

#### Sylvia’s POV:

Unfortunately, while we found a lot of people, most of them had d\*ied. They were either buried alive or crushed to pieces. Either way, they all d\*ied in some gruesome manner. My heart was heavy. I had lost count of how many corpses we had dug out of the debris and rubble. My hands had gone numb and were covered in countless scratches, but I couldn’t dare to stop even for a second.

#### Title of the document

There were still people who needed rescuing, and time was of the essence. While we searched, another landslide occurred, but this one was smaller and weaker than the previous one.

Rufus and I were able to take Rin to a safe spot while we waited for it to subside. Even though this landslide was weaker than the first, the chances of survival of the buried people would be greatly reduced. It also made the search and rescue operations a lot more difficult.

Fortunately, we found Harry and John later. They seemed to be unhurt, but they looked kind of strange. I eyed them warily, not understanding what was going on.

Harry was practically half-n@ked while, John was wearing Hairy’s jacket. John pulled a straight face and didn’t dare to even look at Harry. His short wet hair was plastered to his face, dripping all over his face.

Although John’s attitude was stiff, I could tell that he was also a little shy. My gut told me that something had happened between the two male wolves. I coughed awkwardly and went straight to the point.

“What happened?”

Harry held up his arms in surrender and stammered, “I... I fell into a river with John while trying to escape the landslide. We ran into this scary creature underwater. I nearly d\*ied, Sylvia! You don’t know how terrible it was!”

Harry trembled like a leaf as he recounted what had happened. John couldn’t help but cast him a disdainful glance.

“Then what happened after?” I pressed. My curiosity was piqued.

“After a deadly battle, we managed to K\*ll that creature and we escaped ashore. John’s clothes had been shredded to pieces, while I couldn’t bear to see him like that, so I gave my jacket to John.” Harry put his hand over his chest dramatically. “See? I can be kind-hearted!”

Despite Harry’s in-depth explanation, I still felt that something was off. Harry was not what one would call a “considerate person”. How could someone like him be willing to give his clothes to someone while he walked around half-n@ked?

Besides, Harry had always disliked John because the latter had beaten the former on numerous occasions. Harry had even cursed John in private because he felt ashamed of himself.

“Right. Thanks again. Without you, I would’ve d\*ied in the water.” John’s voice was flat and emotionless.

Harry scratched his head awkwardly. To hide his embarrassment, he hunched over, as though he was trying to disappear.

Just then, somebody covered my eyes from behind. “Don’t look,”

It was Rufus. I knew he was referring to Harry’s n@ked upper body. I couldn’t help but burst into giggles. I pulled down Rufus’ hands and looked at John. “Did you see anyone else?”

John shook his head. “No. You’re the first. I wanted to go out of the forest and call for help. But Hany was afraid that we’d get lost, so he wanted to find you guys first.”

Harry, who had always struggled to keep his mouth shut, didn’t say anything now. He averted his gaze, unable to meet my eyes, and his ears were burning a bright red.

It seemed that a lot of things had happened between them and there was more to the story.

Just as I opened my mouth to interrogate them further, John cleared his throat and changed the topic. “Let’s continue looking. We can talk about it more when we get back.”

“Okay.” He was right. We immediately set off and proceeded with the search and rescue operation.

Now that we had John and Harry, our pace was much faster.