

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 329

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 329 Search And Rescue

#### Sylvia’s POV:

The more we searched, the more gore we uncovered. The animals of the forbidden forest weren’t able to escape the disaster. We had dug out limbs of many wild animals.

Title of the document

On the bright side, we found and rescued many injured people. Most of them were dug out by Harry, because he was the fastest digger—even faster than Rin.

Fortunately, he was no longer half-n@ked. He was wearing a green coat that he had picked up from somewhere. Squatting next to a large stone, his hands moved fast, mud flying everywhere.

John had made the mistake of standing behind Harry and was hit by flying dirt and sand. Oblivious to this, Harry kept shouting, “Somebody, help me! I heard something down here!”

Rin howled and ran to Harry’s side. Using her two front paws, she helped Harry dig through the sticky mud. I was the one who had to pull John out of their line of fire.

“Thanks, Sylvia.” As he spoke, John wiped the mud on his nose with his sleeve. His face was expressionless, as though nothing had happened. We were about the same age, but John always acted more mature.

“Here!” Harry exclaimed excitedly. I rushed to help them pull out the sold\*ier that was buried in the mud. While we dug out the survivors, Rufus was busy directing the wild wolves, making sure they moved the wounded in an orderly fashion. Rufus was a natural born leader. He could quickly take control of a scene no matter where he was. Even these untamed wild wolves knew they had to obey him.

Rufus was the backbone of our team, carrying us on his shoulders.

In the end, there were no more wild wolves left to carry the injured. Even Rin had left to join them. But there was still much to be done, and the wild wolves might not be able to return in so short a time. It was nearly time for the sun to set, and the forbidden forest was even more dangerous at night. Time was of the essence now.

After discussing it with the team, we finally decided to have Harry carry the injured out and call for reinf0rcements.

Just as Harry hoisted an injured sold\*ier over his shoulders, Rin came rushing back. Following close behind her was a horde of people, and in the lead was Blair himself!

With a twinkle in his eye, Rufus met Blair halfway and clasped him on the shoulder. “You finally made it. What took you so long?”

Blair saluted seriously and reported, “Mission accomplished!”

This brief sentence of only two words delivered a lot of Blair the must’ve successfully obtained evidence!

“Thank you, Mr. Joshua.” I smiled at him gratefully.

Although Harry had no idea what we were talking about, he chimed in excitedly, “Yeah! Thanks, Mr. Joshua!”

Blair couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “I’m really happy to see you, too. When we get back to school, I’ll train you hard to make up for the time I was gone.”

Hearing this, Harry’s face immediately fell and he retreated sulkily.

After a quick chat, Blair joined the search and rescue operation. He had brought reinf0rcements with him, including a large number of ordinary sold\*iers, medical sold\*iers, and a logistics support team.

They were all instructed to thoroughly search the forbidden forest.

Now that we were a lot, the search and rescue operation went on smoothly. Harry and I helped treat the wounded, while Rufus and Blair split up with their teams to cover more ground.

The more time that passed, the less likely the buried were going to survive. More and more corpses surfaced, and the whole team fell into a deep depression. Even Harry stopped smiling cheekily.

Fortunately, the entire peripheral area of the forbidden forest was searched before it got dark. Because we had sent all the injured out earlier, only the corpses were left to be dealt with. Some of the bod\*ies were from the military, while some were Richard’s men who had escaped. The latter must’ve d\*ied in the second landslide, not having made it out of the forbidden forest in time.

The sold\*iers brought a cart and piled all the dead bod\*ies on it. Finally, the rain slowly subsided. The search and rescue operation proceeded smoothly, but a weight still burdened my heart.

We had searched every nook and cranny of the periphery, but we still hadn’t found Warren and Flora yet.