

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 332

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 332 A Hyena

Warren’s POV:

In trying to protect me, Flora’s arms were scratched badly by the sharp rocks on the ground. Blood instantly oozed out slowly.

Title of the document

My heart sank to my stomach. She was so scared of getting hurt, but now, she stood up silently and hurried to check on me as though nothing had happened to her. I noticed that the way she walked was very strange. Although she was clearly trying to hide it, I could tell that she was in pain. I asked about her leg, but she brushed me off quickly.

“I told you. I’m fine.” Flora waved her hand dismissively.

“Don’t you know that I heal fast? I don’t feel a thing.”

“Then let me walk by myself. You go ahead.” I pursed my lips unhappily. I didn’t want to be a burden to Flora.

Seeing her hurt herself only made me feel worse. Flora snorted and rolled her eyes at me, but said nothing. She limped over to the spot where she had fallen and picked up the vines she had used earlier. Then, she came back to me and tried to hoist me onto her back again.

This time, however, she tied the vines around me and her. Proudly, she announced, “See? So that you won’t fall again.”

“Put me down, Flora.” I wanted to get off Flora’s back, but she shook her head stubbornly.

“Stop moving! You might fall!” Flora quickly shifted her weight in an effort to balance me on her back. I didn’t dare to move again, but I still wanted to change her mind. “Flora, listen to me. You need to get out of here and call for help. Otherwise, neither of us will make it out of the forbidden forest.”

Flora paused, as though mulling it over for a while. All of a sudden, she changed the topic. “Oh, I forgot to tell you —Prince Rufus escaped from prison. What a shock, am I right? I thought I saw a ghost when I ran into him.”

After saying that, she burst into laughter without waiting for my reaction. As she trudged along the path with me on her back, Flora was like a little ray of sunshine, finding all sorts of topics to cheer me up. She was always an optimistic girl. Even given the current situation, she refused to give into depression.

I listened in silence. Although my body was screaming with pain, at this moment, I found myself hoping that time would p@ssby slowly. I just wanted more time with her.

While she was blabbering on, we suddenly heard the sound of a twig snapping. Flora’s mouth snapped shut immediately and we both became alert.

“It came from behind the rock,” I said in a low voice. Flora looked in that direction and stiffened instantly. A huge mutated hyena was skulking behind the rock, staring coldly at us.

“Don’t be scared,” I comforted Flora. “Put me down. I’ll distract it. You run.”

Flora didn’t respond. She quietly untied the vines around her waist and put me aside. Then she instantly turned into a wolf and rushed at the hyena.

This was the first time I had seen Flora’s wolf. It was a huge lake blue wolf, with snow-white limbs. The hair on its head stood up, making it look very unruly. The hyena’s barks were terrifying and crazy, and it also moved fast. It bared its sharp teeth at Flora.

Flora, however, roared in return and raised her front limbs to kick the hyena. Not to be outdone, the hyena raised its sharp claws and swiped at Flora’s waist. Flora howled in pain and stepped back. A split second later, she pounced on the hyena once more.

The fight grew more intense and violent. The mutated hyena was a lot more difficult to deal with than we could’ve imagined. I held my breath as I watched them fight. I wanted more than anything to help Flora—to protect her. But I couldn’t.

My whole body was in so much pain, even breathing hurt. Such powerlessness frustrated me to no end. Fortunately, in the end, Flora won. The injured hyena ran away with its tail between its legs Flora’s originally beautiful fur was now stained with blood, and she was covered in dirt and scratches. She staggered towards me slowly, transforming into a human on the way. Even though she was dirty and disheveled, her smile was still bright and warm.

“Aha! See? I won! I told you I wasn’t weak!” Flora wiped the blood off her brow, her smile as bright as the sun. In that moment, I felt as though something slammed into my heart and it started beating out of control.