Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 334

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 334 The Terrible Hyenas

Sylvia's POV:

I searched all throughout the forbidden forest, but found no trace of Warren or Flora anywhere. I prayed in my mind that nothing had happened to them.

Title of the document

Later on, Rufus suggested we take a helicopter to search for them on a larger scale. Meanwhile, Blair and the others would be assisting us on the ground. It was already getting late on this cloudy and rainy day. The forest was much too dense to see what was going on from the ground.

Using the binoculars, I scanned the horizon and suddenly heard a voice. I could have sworn it was Flora, but it was much too far away for me to confirm. I followed the direction of tire voice and into my view came Flora who was running.

"Rufus, look! It's Flora! She's there, to our right!" Rufus steered the helicopter over that way.

As we got closer, I could see Flora clearer and immediately saw that she was in a dangerous situation. She was being chased by what looked like a group of mutated hyenas. Right behind her was Warren.

"What do we do? Flora and Warren are in danger. Can the helicopter go any lower?" I looked at Rufus with concern.

"Okay. Hold on."

With a determined look on his face, Rufus reached out and pulled a lever. Slowly, the helicopter descended. Still, it was not enough to reach Flora and Warren.

"Can't you lower it a little bit more?" While leaning out the door, I asked loudly. But the strong winds knocked tire air out of my lungs, causing me to collapse into a fit of coughs.

I quickly turned around and felt my face heat up from choking, with tears forming in my eyes. Rufus looked over at me with worry, but I waved my hand to say that I was fine.

As I caught my breath, I picked the binoculars back up and looked down. "We're still too high up. Can the helicopter go any lower?"

"The wind is too strong. If we descend any more, we might end up crashing." Rufus remained calm under pressure.

At this time, I saw Flora running upward. When I looked further into the direction she was running, I saw that she seemed to be heading for a hill. The top of the hill looked high enough that Flora could be able to climb up a ladder from the helicopter.

"At your five o'clock. Flora's heading for that hill. We can pick her up there!" I pointed and turned to Rufus. We needed to follow Flora's direction.

Flora was running very fast, as it seemed that more hyenas chased after her. Even from a distance, I could hear their crazy barks faintly. I was worried about her.

When we got close to the hill, I immediately let down the ladder and climbed down to help Flora and Warren. Rufus glanced at me and looked like he was about to say something. But upon hesitating, he just said, "Be careful. We might be higher up than you think."

"Okay, I see." I nodded while tying my hair up. "Don't worry. I'm going to bring Flora and Warren to safety."

After fastening a safety rope around my waist, I climbed down the ladder. The helicopter's propellers roared loudly in my ears. The wind was also much stronger than I expected, which made the ladder sway violently in the air. I made sure to keep my mouth shut and clung on to the ladder so as not to be blown away.

"Sylvia!" Flora was getting closer and closer, the hyenas still chasing closely behind. Behind her, I noticed Warren didn't look too well. He was covered in blood.

"Grab my hand!" Calculating the perfect timing, I gripped the ladder with one hand and stretched out the other for Flora.

When Flora reached the top of the hill, the hyenas were just about to catch up to her, but she jumped right on time and caught my hand.