

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 335

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 335 Successful Escape

Sylvia’s POV:

With Flora’s hand in mine, I quickly pulled her up so that she could climb tire ladder as I wrapped another safety rope around her waist.

Title of the document

Below, the hyenas refused to give up on catching their prey. They scrambled to get on top of each other and jump up to the ladder. Fortunately, the hyenas weren’t mutated enough to jump that high,

I hung off one side of the ladder so that Flora and Warren could crawl into the helicopter first. It began to rain again, which made the ladder more shaky and slippery. I tightened my grip on the bars, afraid of falling off. With the remaining strength in my body, I stead*ied my breath and climbed into the helicopter after my friends.

Once everyone was inside, I pulled the sliding door and closed it with a loud bang, shutting out the harsh wind.

Warren immediately passed out. He looked seriously injured. Flora was not in great condition either. She was still in shock from all that happened. Her face was covered up in mud and blood. One of her shoes was even missing. From his seat, Rufus updated Blair and asked to arrange an emergency treatment room immediately.

I brought out a towel and gave it to Flora so that she could clean up a bit. In a daze, she wiped absent-mindedly and couldn’t help tearing up. “That was so terrifying!”

I felt sorry for my friend and gave her a hug. “I couldn’t imagine what you went through, Flora.”

Flora continued to sob. “I don’t know if Warren can still make it…”

“What did happen to Warren? How did it get that bad for him?” I frowned as I handed Flora a bottle of water.

After taking a sip, Flora was able to calm down a little. She lightly crushed the water bottle in her hand as she recalled, “It was Tom. He was plotting against Warren. He was the one who pushed Warren off the cliff! The next time I see him, I swear I’ll gouge out his eyeballs!”

“Why would Tom do that to Warren? Did they quarrel?” I was confused by this. Warren was always a loner and seldom quarreled with others. Whenever he would be involved in some conflict, he just turned the other way and ignored it.

“I’m not sure. We should ask Warren if he wakes up.” Flora opened another bottle of water and brought it up to Warren’s lips, hoping he could drink some. She asked where Tom was.

“He came back with serious injuries as well and was sent to the hospital for treatment.” Rufus chimed in from his seat.

Flora scoffed. “That’s just karma for him!”

Soon enough, we landed on the helicopter pad of the Royal Hospital.

There was already a group of doctors waiting for us when we landed. Since Warren was the one with the most serious injuries, he was the one who was immediately wheeled into the emergency treatment room.

Meanwhile, I accompanied Flora to have her wounds treated as well. She was fortunate that the wounds and bruises were not serious, although she looked quite disheveled still. But it was nothing simple bandages couldn’t fix.

When Flora was done, we all came to tire emergency treatment room to wait for Warren.

Flora had always been optimistic, but even she began to get anxious. In front of the treatment room, she crouched down and nervously combed through her hair.

“Hey, Warren’s going to be fine. He always is. He will be okay.” I bent down to comfort Flora.

But this only made Flora more anxious. Burying her head in between her knees, she said with a muffled voice, “If he gets out of there alive, I promise to be a vegetarian for a year.”

I sighed, not knowing what else to say. Rufus leaned against the wall in silence, holding my hand.

Outside the emergency treatment room, every second felt like forever. Five hours had already passed, but the red light was still on. My heart sank. This could not be good. It seemed that Warren was more injured than I thought. Flora’s face paled even more. We were probably thinking the same thing.

Just when I was about to comfort her again, a group of men broke into the hospital, interrupting my thoughts. They all wore black uniforms and held weapons that bore a special symbol. I recognized it immediately. They were from Ethan’s private army.

I squeezed Rufus’ hand and squinted at them. “What are you doing here?”

The one in front stepped forward and politely bowed. “The lycan king invites Prince Rufus and Miss Todd to the meeting hall. You must cooperate with the investigation.”