

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 360

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 360 A Sweet Couple

Sylvia's POV:

Fortunately, we had the cover of the night and no one saw us clearly.

Title of the document

I hurriedly took Rufus to a quiet place. There was no one around. The street light in the area flickered and was dim. My eyes darted around wildly, and when I saw that the coast was clear, I finally heaved a sigh of relief.

When I turned around, I found that Rufus was grinning at me like a naughty little boy.

After looking at each other for a few seconds, we both burst into uncontrollable laughter. It was so ridiculous! This was probably the first time that Rufus had been so panicked in his life.

"I doubt I'll be able to show you what my mother gave me," I said when my laughter died down.

Rufus nodded and took my hand. "It's okay. You can show me some other time. No need to rush. By the way, you don't have to go to school from tomorrow onwards." I looked at him in disbelief. "Huh? So suddenly?"

Rufus nodded. "Yes. You not only have a formal military rank, but also have won the first place in the selection competition and are the leader of the elite team. So now, you can officially join the army."

"Have the other members of the elite team been confirmed?" I asked, squinting at him curiously.

Things weren't the same after we entered the forbidden forest. Warren was seriously injured and unconscious in a hospital. Did that mean there'd be less than six members?

Rufus pursed his lips and winked at me, deliberately keeping me in suspense. "You'll find out when you go to the army."

Despite his cryptic answer, I smiled. I was happy because I'd get to see Rufus more often now. The future looked promising indeed.

"Tomorrow, I'll have someone help you pack your things," Rufus added.

"Oh, it's okay. I can do it myself." I waved my hand dismissively.

I didn't want things to change just because my relationship with Rufus had been made public. Besides, a trivial task like packing was something I could handle easily. With regards to Maya, I just let her help me sometimes.

"Alright then. Be careful." Having been refused, Rufus frowned slightly, but he didn't force me.

"Relax, Rufus. I'm not going to a battlefield or anything, I'm just going to be carrying my luggage." I punched his arm playfully, amused by his concern. "If you keep this up, you'll spoil me rotten!"

Rufus was so protective of me that he often wanted to do everything for me. He didn't even want me to carry heavy stuff.

I often felt that he spoiled me too much.

"I want you to rely on me," Rufus suddenly said seriously. Then he changed the subject suddenly. "But what's important is your happiness."

My gaze softened and I stood on tiptoe to kiss him. "Here's your reward."

Rufus wrapped his arms around my waist and looked down at me dotingly. "Oh, there's one more thing I needed to tell you. When you join the army, my father plans to hand you over to Alpha Leonard for training." What?

I blinked in surprise. "Leonard? Why? This is so sudden!"

"Because you may be carrying a lycan bloodline," Rufus answered straightforwardly.

My eyes went as wide as saucers. The lycan bloodline? I had never noticed anything unusual about myself before, other than the fact that I sometimes got too immersed in fighting.

"Does that mean that my father's also a lycan?" I asked expectantly. If it was the case, this would narrow the search!

Rufus shook his head regretfully. "Not necessarily. The lycan bloodline is the elite bloodline of the werewolf race. That's one in a million chance. Maybe you were born with the bloodline, or maybe it was awakened in you later."

"Oh, okay." I shrugged nonchalantly, but I couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

"Now only my father, Alpha Leonard, me, and you are known to have this bloodline in the whole empire. Leonard is more experienced than me. He was once considered the strongest warrior in the empire, so he'll make for a better trainer than me," Rufus explained.