

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 366

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Chapter 366 A Moment's Recovery

Rufus' POV:

Sylvia wanted to use her blood to remove the poison in Blair's body. I had already thought about it.

Title of the document

However, I was still hesitant. I had been worried about Sylvia ever since she awoken some kind of strange power and attracted the crows in the forbidden forest. I wanted know more about her power, but was also afraid the result would only confirm my worst guess.

"Isn't it a viable method?" The anxiety and hope were evident in her eyes.

"That is indeed viable." I looked into her eyes and asked, "But what if it doesn't work?" "We can't confirm anything without giving it a try, can we?" Sylvia smiled at me and walked to Blair's bed. "If I don't try, I will never know the result, and..."

She paused and looked at me. "Blair is your only friend. I don't want you to be sad, Rufus."

My heart skipped a beat. "Okay, let's give it a try," I said, letting out a sigh.

Perhaps it was time to have all my doubts clarified.

Sylvia had a general check-up when she was in a coma when Kyle poisoned her. Her blood type was the same as Blair's, so the doctors didn't have to run a blood test. I arranged for a doctor to draw 200cc of blood from Sylvia's body, and then transfused it to Blair's body. Later, I asked everyone to leave.

Sylvia and I were all alone in the ward.

Sylvia grabbed my hand nervously. "I hope it works."

I felt conflicted as I watched the blood flowing through the transfusion bag. On the one hand, I wanted it to work. But on the other hand, I didn't want my doubts to be confirmed.

If my guess turned out to be true, then Sylvia...

A ball of fear settled in the pit of my stomach when I looked at Sylvia's head.

Noticing that I was staring at her, she looked up at me and smiled. "Don't be nervous, Rufus. Blair will be fine." This little fool had been comforting me when I was worried about her.

I smiled and stroked her cheek.

Time seemed to p@ssslowly — every minute seemed like an hour. My nervousness eased only when the last drop of blood was transfused into Blair's body.

I was ready to accept the outcome regardless of what it was.

However, Blair was in a coma even after the blood transfusion. He didn't show any signs of waking up. My heart sank. 'Was Sylvia's blood useless to Blair?'

"He moved! I saw Blair's finger move!" Sylvia squealed in excitement.

My heart leaped to my throat. Sure enough, Blair's eyes fluttered. He was slowly regaining consciousness.

"Blair, can you hear us?" Sylvia stared at him nervously. Blair gr0@ned as he moved his body. His eyes slowly fluttered open. His brows furrowed as he looked around in confusion.

"Blair, how do you feel?" I stood beside the bed and looked down at him.

"Rufus?" Blair was still in a daze. "I..." He winced in pain. I could tell he was in pain. He gr0@ned and fell asleep again.

"I'll call the doctors! I'll ask them to transfuse more blood." Sylvia frantically tried to leave the room and look for doctors.

I grabbed her hand and stopped her. "It's useless."

"Why? Maybe he will wake up if I give more blood," Sylvia retorted.

"Have you forgotten that your blood can only ease my madness, but not completely remove the curse? So, it's the same for Blair as well," I explained.

"All right." Sylvia's shoulders slumped with dejection. "I thought my blood would work."

"It works. At least it has made him feel better." I massaged Sylvia's shoulders to comfort her. "Don't worry. We will find Noreen."

Sylvia looked at Blair and back at me. "But why is my blood working on both you and Blair?"

"Maybe you are God's sent gift; an invincible opponent of witches," I joked.

Sylvia chuckled and leaned against my chest. I held her in my arms, but my heart was racing in my chest.

Just as I feared, Sylvia might have something to do with the dark witch race. The mere thought made my blood run cold.