

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 367

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 367 Mysteries

Sylvia’s POV:

Afterwards, Rufus asked the doctors to run a general check-up on Blair.

Title of the document

There was no need for me to give Blair more blood, so there was no point in us staying here. Rufus and I left the ward together shortly after.

Rufus’ men were stood guard outside Blair’s ward. Other than the doctors, no one was allowed to enter Blair’s ward without Rufus’ permission.

These were the necessary precautions Rufus needed to take to protect his friend. After all, dark witches were good at disguising themselves and often resorted to trickery.

After we left the ward, Rufus and I headed to the lounge to deal with some governmental matters. A lot of work had piled up on his plate as of late. After Richard was caught, Rufus also needed to take charge of the military school. He was so busy these days that I wondered if he ever had the chance to rest.

Rufus didn’t put down his pen until he had reviewed several urgent documents. Rubbing his temples tiredly, he said to his subordinate, “I’ll deal with the rest later. Send these documents to the city hall first.”

“Yes, sir.” The subordinate took the documents and left in a hurry.

Rufus was like an integral part of a machine. Only when he worked could all the other parts function normally. It turned out that not only Rufus was busy, but everyone else around him was busy working alongside him.

I sat on a sofa in the lounge and waited quietly, not wanting to disturb his work.

A little while later, the leading doctor came in with a report.

“I’m afraid the result is the same as before.” The doctor handed the report to Rufus. “The data shows that Mr. Joshua simply fell asleep. But according to the blood analysis, his red blood cells are much more active than before.”

Rufus and I immediately exchanged glances.

It seemed that my blood had some effect at the very least.

“Is his life in danger if he just continues sleeping?” I asked worriedly.

The doctor pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and thought carefully before shaking his head. “For the time being, he’s not in any fatal danger. There’s nothing wrong with his physical condition.”

The doctor’s answer lifted a burden off of my shoulder. As long as Blair wasn’t going to d*ie any time soon, there was still a chance for us to save him.

Rufus nodded in satisfaction and dismissed the doctor.

When the doctor was gone, Rufus walked over to me and sat down. “I think we have enough time to look for Noreen.”

I nodded seriously.

“So, Sylvia, that means you can go to the army and train first,” Rufus said softly, tucking my hair behind my ears. “What? But…” I shook my head hesitantly. “I need to be here for you. And Blair.”

“Don’t worry, Sylvia. I’ve already sent my men to watch over Blair. If anything happens, they’ll report to me directly. I’ll tell you if I receive any news.” Rufus looked at me patiently. “Noreen is very powerful. If you can become stronger, we’ll have a better chance at catching Noreen and saving Blair.”

I gnawed my lower lip, caught between a rock and a hard place.

“Listen to me, Sylvia.” Rufus stroked my cheek gently. “Don’t you want to catch Noreen yourself?”

“Fine, fine. I’ll go train in the army,” I finally relented, albeit reluctantly. When faced with a powerful enemy, I needed to resort to violence to deal with them. And in order to keep winning, I needed to keep getting stronger. “That’s my girl.” Rufus planted a kiss on my forehead tenderly before letting me go.

After escorting me back to the elevator, Rufus went straight to the doctors to discuss Blair’s condition. It suddenly occurred to me that Warren’s ward was also in this building, so I pressed his floor’s b*ttton in the elevator.

However, as soon as I reached the corridor leading to Warren’s ward, I was stopped by four bodyguards in suits.

“No one is allowed to enter,” they said gruffly. One of the men even had the audacity to shove me rudely.

But this didn’t anger me. I was just confused. Were these men sent by Warren’s father? But before I could ask, the door to Warren’s ward was opened. A well-dressed noble lady walked out. It was Alina herself.