

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 370

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 370 Scolded

#### Sylvia's POV:

Leonard trained his people very seriously, and he didn't allow anyone to talk back. I knew that if I retorted, he would only say that I was trying to make excuses.

Title of the document

Owen was expressionless the whole time. He looked at me from time to time as if he wanted to communicate with me through eye contact. I also looked at him with an expressionless face. Then I calmly looked away. I knew he wanted me to restrain myself.

Leonard's words were strident, and he spoke in a voice dripping with sarcasm. But I couldn't find faults in everything he said.

So, I stood silently in front of him, and my thoughts drifted away unconsciously. He kept on talking as if he didn't plan to stop. Owen had to comfort him from time to time.

"Don't be angry. Mind your health. You have to be careful of your body," Owen reminded him.

Leonard snorted heavily and didn't listen to Owen's advice. He continued criticizing me for not reporting to the army on time.

"Why don't you say anything? Have you lost your tongue?" I raised my eyes and pursed my lips.

"What do you want me to say?" What else could I say? He had already said so much. I could only feel depressed and aggrieved.

"Who allowed you to disregard the military discipline? What? You can just go there whenever you want? If you want to postpone, you will just do it at will?" Leonard had a stern look on his face. He was as fierce as a raging thunder in the sky.

I didn't say anything and just curled my lips.

Originally, I wanted to explain. But he obviously didn't want to listen at all, so it was useless. Regardless of my reason for not reporting to the army on time, I was still wrong because I disregarded the discipline. And now, I was almost nailed to the pillar of shame.

"Even if you don't tell me the reason, I know it," Leonard sneered disapprovingly. "It's the preferential treatment that Prince Rufus is giving you, right?"

I reminded myself to hold back. Since he was my future teacher, I couldn't lose my temper with him. I was tense. I lowered my head and stared at the floor, admonishing myself over and over again not to lose control of my emotions.

But thinking that Leonard would train me, I couldn't help but break down.

"Head up and look at me! You don't have the military demeanor at all. Going out as a sold\*ier, you represent the image of the empire. How can you look so dejected?" Being scolded like this, I immediately raised my head.

Leonard's frown deepened even more. He was definitely dissatisfied with me. "Don't think that you can already relax because Prince Rufus is backing you up. The army is not a place for you to enjoy your relationship. If your mind has nothing but only romance, you'd better leave the army and marry Prince Rufus as soon as possible."

This time, Owen coughed to clear his throat and said, "That's enough. She should know she is wrong."

"No. I'm not done yet. I have to tell her everything I want to say. I can't just let this kind of evil thoughts pollute the army," Leonard said firmly. Then he continued, "The battlefield is not a place for jokes. A she -wolf like you is not suitable to be in the army at all. You'd better go home, get married, and have children."

It turned out that he only regarded she-wolves as mothers and housewives who didn't have the right to serve their country as brave sold\*iers. How masculism he was!

Leonard's every word was definitely testing my bottom line. I clenched my fists and was about to lose my temper. But I reminded myself again and plastered a smile on my face.

However, I saw out of the corner of my eye that Alina secretly sneered at me. I almost exploded with rage.

I took a deep breath, forcing myself to calm down. 'Hold back, Sylvia. Remember the virtue that the empire advocates. Respect the old and love the young. Control your temper,' I reminded myself inwardly to restrain my anger.

But Leonard continued, "She-wolves should always act like she-wolves. But look at yourself..."

"I'm sorry, but I have to go now. I still have something else to do," I finally interrupted Leonard as I couldn't stand it anymore.

After saying this, I turned around and left, ignoring his reaction. I was no longer in the mood to visit Warren. All I wanted to do was get out of this suffocating place as soon as possible.

The moment I left the hospital, I felt alive again. But my heart was still full of grievances and resentments, so I called Rufus.

My call was quickly connected. And as soon as I heard his voice, I burst into tears.

"Rufus, I don't want to train with Leonard anymore. Whoever interested to be his student can just take my place. I really don't want him to be my teacher."