

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 371

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 371 A Proper Lady

Leonard’s POV:

I did not expect Sylvia to be so rude. After interrupting me, she simply turned around and left. It was unbelievable. No one had ever dared to do that to me.

Title of the document

“Clearly, she is uneducated! I wonder how her parents raised her.” I frowned. Even though her unyielding spirit somewhat reminded me of a younger version of myself,

I was never arrogant enough to turn my back to my seniors whenever they lectured me.

Clicking his tongue, Owen shrugged. “Well, your temper really isn’t for everyone.”

I glared back at him. “Why didn’t you say anything a while ago?”

Owen flicked his nose. “Not everyone is as ladylike as Alina, you know that. You’ve taught her well.”

I snorted arrogantly and glanced at Alina, who was quietly standing aside.

With satisfaction, I nodded. Ever since she came to the imperial city, I did notice a change in her behavior. But still, her presence remained to be outstanding. After all, I was the one who had raised her like a lady since she was a child.

When Alina was still little, I already selected for her a teacher to teach her the standard etiquette. Soon enough, she knew everything there was to know about how to act like a noble lady.

Indeed, I had spent a lot of my time and energy on Alina. Not only did I raise her to be a graceful lady, but I also wanted to train her to be strong-minded and fearless in the face of danger.

Later on, I realized that I hadn’t yet fulfilled my goal completely. While Alina turned out to be a perfect noble lady, I found that she was still far from becoming a qualified heir. She lacked a lot of things.

The manner in which she handled things was just not smooth enough. She was too timid and never tough. Like a flower in a greenhouse, she wouldn’t be able to stand the winds and rains of life. But it did not deter me from arranging a path for her that would still make her life happy.

I allowed her to come to the imperial city because I hoped she would grow here. She could have her own life and develop her strength.

Sylvia, however, was worlds different from Alina. Her eyes were so clearly filled with such a fighting and resistant spirit. Even her walk was very telling of her determined attitude.

It seemed that she was always ready to fight with anyone who bumped into her, which gave me headache. Just by looking at Sylvia for the first time, I already knew she was not as meek as she appeared.

When I scolded her just now, the disagreement was still very much evident in her eyes, even though she obviously tried to restrain herself.

I also thought that she would be able to control her temper, but it turned out she was not very tolerant at all. When she got angry, she looked like a little cub who wasn’t allowed to get milk. Although she tried to hide her claws, she failed to realize that each and every emotion she felt was written all across her face.

She honestly had good character, but it was her temper that needed to be worked on. I chuckled to myself.

After thinking of Sylvia, I looked over at Alina again and felt that Alina lacked that vitality Sylvia had. Seldom did Alina ever make trouble. Unlike her peers, she didn’t make too much noise as well. Back in our pack, she only had Warren by her side. They were both quiet and got along with each other.

That was good. Being too lively could be a problem at times. And then, I thought of Martin’s silly boy, Harry, and felt relieved.

I patted Alina’s head and forced out a loving smile. “It’s important for a she-wolf to be gentle and ladylike, not fierce.”

When I said that, Sylvia’s lively face appeared in my mind. I then withdrew my hand and put on a serious expression again. “Do not be like that, Alina.”