## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

## Chapier 378

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 378 Daily Life
Sylvia's POV:
After being scolded by Leonard, I went to see Rufus. The moment I saw him, I threw myself into his arms without saying anything. Rufus also held me in his arms and kissed me. Then he asked, "Are you depressed because of Leonard?"

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"I'm more than depressed. He makes me almost doubt myself now," I muttered.
I thought Leonard was a fair and just man. But he belittled me before knowing me. And it really made me frustrated, and it wavered my confidence. I was even more convinced that Leonard disliked me. And if I really let him train me, I might only fee worse.
"Can you change the arrangement and stop him from being my trainer? I really don't want to do this." I got out of Rufus' arms and looked at him, pouting. The more I thought about Leonard, the more aggrieved I felt. "I can practice more in private"

Rufus hugged me again and shook me gently. "Leonard is sharp-tongued, and it's his nature. Just don't take it to heart. I'm sure he didn't mean to hurt your feelings."

I didn't say anything. I was unwilling to compromise. Alina also did something wrong today, but Leonard didn't scold her. Clearly, he spoiled his daughter very much.
Rufus sighed and asked, "Sylvia, do you know how many senior military officers in active service were trained by Leonard?" I grabbed his hand, but I still didn't say anything. "Three-fifiths."

What Rufus mentioned was an astonishing number. I looked up at him, a little surprised. "That many?
Rufus nodded and explained patiently, "Yes. Those military officers were all Leonard's students when he was young. They are far more capable in both combat and military strategies than those selected in the military academy. Although there are many talented men among them, most of them got high positions, not only because of their caliber but also Leonard's training. Actually, regardless of personal factors, Leonard was indeed a respected senior. Being trained and guided by him was the drean of many students in the military academy.
"So, Sylvia, this is a good opportunity for you. I don't think you want to miss it," Rufus added softly, trying to coax me.
I was in a dilemma. I bit my lower lip, lost in thought. Then I said, "I'm not afraid of Leonard's scolding. I'm just afraid that he will deny me."

From the bottom of my heart, I admitted that I was a self-abased she-wolf. My past life had frustrated me so much that I often doubted myself. My fragile and sensitive self-esteem always led me to make trouble.
"Sylvia, you have to stand firm. Always remember that a real strong werewolf never cares about what others think." Rufus looked at me solemnly. "I know how you feel and what you think. But they are not as important as your future."
I carefully pondered Rufus' words, and I was suddenly enlightened.
"I understand, Rufus. I will train with Leonard. I know I was wrong earlier." In the end, I was embarrassed.

Rufus suddenly laughed. "You understand so soon? There are actually many reasons I want to tell you, but it seems unnecessary now."
couldn't help but act like a spoiled child. "Well, don't talk about them anymore. Go ahead with your work now. I have to go back too."
Rufus kissed me on the lips and said, "Okay, go ahead. Call me if you need anything."
"Okay, bye!"
After parting with Rufus, I went back to my dormitory to pack my things. I intended to report to the army ahead of time.
When my luggage was ready, I went to the teaching affairs office to go through the departure procedures. While waiting for the stamp, I took out my phone and checked some new information.
It was only then that I found out that there were a lot of posts about me on social media, saying that I relied on my connections to get the position and that I was the most successful sl*ve ever.

I couldn't help frowning while reading the posts and comments. I already had a hunch. It seemed that Alina was playing the same old trick again.

