

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 379

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 379 Break Up

Sylvia's POV:

Alina's ploy didn't surprise me at all. It wasn't the first time that she tried to ruin my reputation. But it was just as Rufus said: it didn't matter what others said about me. Life must go on.

Title of the document

In time, the truth would reveal itself. I would prove myself one day. So the public's opinion of me didn't faze me at all. Alina's plan was futile.

I put my phone down and shrugged it off. Now, I needed to go back to my room to move my things.

On my way there, Flora called me. She spent quite some time cursing those who spread the rumor and then comforted me.

After getting off the phone with her, I received a brief message from Rufus. He was only reminding me of the time I was supposed to register as the new team leader. Despite the brevity of the message, I couldn't help but smile. I was certain that Rufus must've heard about the rumors being spread about me. However, he didn't attempt to comfort me, nor did he try to take the post down like before.

Because Rufus knew I didn't need him to do these things. He knew me well. We were kindred spirits. Love not only made me stronger, but it also made me content. This was the happiest I had ever been in my life.

Nodding resolutely, I gathered my things and left for the army alone.

As soon as I entered the gate, an officer came to receive me. He gave me a brief rundown of daily life in the army and then he showed me my room.

Afterwards, he gave me a tour of the place. The military region was huge. The officer led the way and walked in front of me, explaining everything briefly. I tried to keep whatever he said in mind.

Previously, I had already thought that the military school was strict. Little did I know that the school would be child's play compared to the army.

The atmosphere here was serious, and every sold*ier we passed by looked especially vigilant and cautious.

The army was a place where no mistakes could be made. The smallest slip up could end in death on the battlefield. I quickly understood the gravity of it and maintained a serious expression.

After the tour, the officer took me back to the dormitory building and left. I lugged my suitcase to the elevator and pushed the b*ttton to the fourth floor, which was where my room was. As soon as the elevator doors slid open, I saw Flora walking out of a room.

"Sylvia! I thought you'd be here soon. I was just about to go out to pick you up!" Flora was so happy that she skipped towards me like a little child.

I smiled back at her. I was really happy that we'd still be living in the same dormitory.

After we caught up with each other, we began to sort out our things. A normal room in the army was equipped with two bunk beds, which meant that that there'd be four werewolves to a room. Flora and I shared one of the bunk beds. As for the other bunk, there was no one for the time being.

"Do you think anyone else is coming?" I asked, squinting at Flora curiously. If two more girls came, our room would be so lively.

"I doubt it. The last mysterious teammate is probably a male, so the other four members of the team will be in the male's dormitory." As she spoke, Flora was busy rummaging through her stuff. She had a lot of things to sift through. It looked as though she was looking for something.

"Looking for something?" I squatted next to her, offering my help.

Just then, Flora stood up excitedly, holding a box of tiramisu in her hand. She carefully took out a slice and handed it to me. "Eat this quick! I hid it in my luggage. The army is way stricter than the school. We can't indulge in this kind of thing after today."

Conflicted, I took the slice of tiramisu, not knowing whether to cry or to laugh. Finally, I crammed the cake into my mouth. After swallowing, I asked, "By the way, what's with the photo you posted?"

For the first time ever, Flora had posted a photo of someone of the opposite s*x, which was treatment that even her real boyfriend never enjoyed.

"He's the military officer who received me when I came here. He was also a member of last year's elite team and is now a regular member of the army. Isn't he gorgeous?" Flora's eyes lit up excitedly. "He was so nice and eloquent! Not only did he help me with my luggage, he also took me to the canteen and we ate delicious food. He even said that I could ask him for help whenever I needed."

Hearing this, I couldn't help but cough stiffly. "Flora, did you forget that you have a boyfriend? Warren's still in the hospital—"

"Warren?" Flora interrupted me, pursing her lips unhappily. Her face clouded over and the smile from earlier disappeared. "We broke up."