

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 388

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 388 The God Of War

Sylvia’s POV:

I struggled to get up from the floor, although I felt a tingling pain in my back. I coughed and looked up at the person who attacked me, only to find that it was Leonard.

Title of the document

“Hey, why did you do that?” I was a little angry at his sudden move. But at the same time, I was also terrified. Werewolves had sharp senses innately. But why didn’t I notice that Leonard was behind me just now? If I was on a mission, and it was an enemy, I was afraid I was already dead.

Leonard pursed his lips, and his face darkened. He didn’t say anything. Instead, he attacked me directly again.

I was caught off guard, but I tried hard to dodge his attack. His moves were so quick that they didn’t give me a chance to react at all. I tried to resist a few moves, but his strength was astonishing.

He was old now, but he was still strong. I couldn’t imagine how strong he was when he was young. Now I really felt the strength of the once most powerful werewolf.

Rufus was right. People would know how insignificant their strength was after meeting the real strong one.

After receiving a few punches from Leonard, I slowly calmed down from the panic. I realized that this might be my first class, so I quickly adjusted my mindset and started taking him seriously. Leonard’s punching style was different from that of the orthodox army. His moves were ever-changing in detail, and there was no regularity at all.

It simply meant that if there were no rules, there were no flaws.

In the end, I got fl*stered. I also had this feeling of powerlessness when I fought with Rufus before. But it was different with him because he restrained himself in fear that I would get hurt.

Leonard, on the other hand, attacked me with all his strength and became fiercer and fiercer. I was so anxious that I sweated profusely. I didn’t know how to deal with him.

“Admit defeat,” Leonard said in a deep voice, gripping my shoulder blades.

“No way!” I moved my right hand and tried to strike back. But he clasped my shoulders so tightly that I couldn’t move at all.

Leonard snorted and loosened his grip on my shoulders. But the next second, he attacked me again with a different move. I knew he was giving me a chance. Mixed emotions, including unwillingness and admiration, filled my heart.

He kept telling me to admit defeat, but I continued to refuse. For me, I either d*ie or win in a battle.

And I silently told myself that there would always be a chance. I only had to find Leonard’s flaws. Even though it was hard for me to fight against him now, I still didn’t want to give up.

Leonard dealt with me easily. It was as if he was a cat playing with a mouse. I wanted to find a chance to attack from his back, but he seemed to have seen through my intention. He never exposed his back and always fought with me head-on.

Soon, I felt that he seemed to want to end the fight. He sped up his attack, forcing me to step back.

At the last moment, Leonard bent over and attacked me in the abdomen. His back was exposed in front of me. My chance had come. I gambled my last chance to attack Leonard the moment he hit me in the abdomen. Although his punch might cause my internal injuries, I didn’t want to dodge it.

Just when I was about to take his attack head-on, Leonard stopped at a critical moment. He quickly suppressed my hands and said coldly, “Stop!”

I didn’t say a word. I just stood in front of him in silence, letting the sweat on my forehead slide down to my eyes. Leonard’s face darkened. “During our entire fight, you made three fatal mistakes.”