Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 389

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 389 Three Fatal Mistakes

Sylvia's POV:

At first, I wasn't convinced.

Title of the document

Leonard was strong and I wasn't a match for him at all. I had tried my best in battle, but I knew it would be futile. Just when I had found an opportunity to fight back, he stopped me...

With his hands clasped behind his back, Leonard narrowed his sharp eyes at me, as though he had seen right through me. Sure enough, his next words were, "I know you're not convinced."

He exposed me, which was a little embarrassing. "I am, sir," I replied stiffly.

Leonard snorted. "Your thoughts are written all over your face."

Unable to retort, I lowered my head and didn't say anything. Leonard's show of strength now made me realize just how weak I really was. Neither of us said a word for a while.

Finally, I took the initiative to break the silence.

"So, what were my three fatal mistakes?" Feeling a little awkward, I fidgeted with a b*tton on my uniform.

"Mistake number one: when you pushed the door open and walked in, I hid just behind the door, but you didn't even notice."

I looked up at him in surprise. "You were here from the beginning? But I didn't even hear you breathe."

Werewolves had especially sharp senses, especially those who had received professional training. I should've been able to sense Leonard's breathing the second I walked in here.

Leonard looked at me with reproach. "That was your second fatal mistake. You were likely blinded by what you saw with your eyes first. You saw an empty training gym, so you convinced yourself that the place was empty. But the fact of the matter was that your enemy was hiding in the dark, watching your every move." "Who would've foreseen such a sneak attack?" I stubbornly muttered under my breath.

Fortunately, Leonard didn't seem to hear me murmur. With a straight face, he continued to criticize me. "You entered a new place, yet you not only let your guard down, you exposed your back to your enemy so easily. I didn't even have to lift a finger. Do you think you're ready to go on a mission? You'd d*ie a thousand times over."

Frowning, I became even less convinced. "This is the Royal Army. I came here to attend a class. I didn't expect it'd be dangerous." Leonard's methods were so far outside the book.

Hearing me argue, Leonard's eyes flashed with anger. He was talking to me in a relatively calm tone just moments earlier, but now, he was shouting at the top of his lungs. 4'

"When an enemy is sent to assassinate you, they'll choose to ambush you at the place where you least expect it! If every sold*ier thought the same way you do, the empire would have declined a long time ago."

Leonard's harsh scolding made me feel even more embarrassed, but I couldn't refute anymore. What he was saying was indeed reasonable.

I was attacked today because I was too complacent and careless. Even though I could admit where I went wrong, I felt that Leonard was being a bit too harsh. He was even fiercer than Jerome. And he seemed to enjoy resorting to personal abuse. He didn't spare me any niceties at all.

I bit my lower lip, trying to avoid angering Leonard even further.

"What is it, huh? Do you dislike it when you're criticized?" Leonard snorted coldly.

"No."

How could I dare to dislike criticism? If I wanted to become stronger, I'd need to endure it. Despite all the scolding, I was curious about what my third fatal mistake was. But Leonard didn't seem to want to go on.

After a moment's hesitation, I plucked up the courage to ask, "Then what was my third mistake? You haven't told me yet..."

Leonard's expression darkened. "The third was your biggest mistake."

"What... what do you mean?" I asked falteringly.

He narrowed his eyes at me coldly. "Did you think you were brave when you found a way to attack me? Even though you knew you were going to get hurt in doing so?"

"What? No..."

"How dare you deny it?" He roared so loudly that my mouth immediately clamped shut. I lowered my head once again, humbling myself to listen to him with an open-mind.

"You were such a fool! If I actually turned out to be an enemy, you would've ended up seriously injured, if not dead. A sold*ier who doesn't value their own life should just quit the army as soon as possible."