

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 394

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 394 The Essential Meaning of Life

Sylvia’s POV:

We were now in front of Dylan’s tombstone. I only spent two hours with him in the forbidden forest. Now, we were separated forever.

Title of the document

Dylan’s parents also attended the trial last time. They were already in their prime, and the sadness of losing their only child made their hair turn white overnight. Although Dylan was awarded many honors and titles later, it couldn’t make up for the pain caused by his death.

Their son was dead, and everything was meaningless. “I don’t need to talk about Dylan. You know him,” Rufus said, gently wiping my tears.

It was only then that I realized that my eyes were already wet. I sniffed. I was so depressed that I felt like I was about to suffocate. “How are Dylan’s parents now?” After our quick meeting last time, I had been wanting to visit Dylan’s parents. It was just that I still couldn’t find the time.

“They returned to their pack with Dylan’s belongings. They said they wanted to go back to where he grew up. They will probably spend the rest of their lives there with the things Dylan left,” Rufus said with a sigh and touched my head. “Don’t worry. I’ll send someone to see them from time to time. The royal family is responsible for the martyrs’ families, especially Dylan’s. When he saved your life, it was equivalent to saving my life.”

I sobbed and took a deep breath. “Dylan also said that he would raise a wild wolf like Rin. But unfortunately, he d*ied without even leaving a last word.”

“Do you still remember the time when you cut your hair and begged to be admitted to the military academy? Do you know what I thought at that time?” Rufus suddenly asked, looking down at me.

“What were you thinking back then?” I seriously thought about his question and asked nasally, “Did you think I was overconfident?”

Rufus shook his head, leaned over, and whispered in my ear, “I wanted to lock you up and keep you by my side forever.”

His tone was serious and firm, and there was an apparent possessiveness. What he said made my heart skip a beat. “Why?”

Rufus straightened up, reached out, and touched my eyes. Then he sighed and said affectionately, “Because of your eyes, Sylvia.”

“Why my eyes?” I asked, looking at him in confusion.

“When I first saw you, you were tied to a bed, trembling helplessly like a cornered beast. But despite your situation at that time, your eyes told me that you wouldn’t admit defeat or accept your fate. As long as you were given even the slightest chance, you would do whatever it took to move forward, even if you would have to d*ie with your enemy.” After saying this, Rufus smiled bitterly.

I opened my mouth, wanting to say something. But I was at a loss for words, so I just shut it back.

“For me, your character is not suitable for the army. A sold*ier has to do everything for the empire, and I don’t want you to be like it. Sylvia, I’m afraid. I’m afraid of losing you.” Rufus brushed my face with his fingertips and looked at me calmly. “You used to be alone and fight only for yourself. But now you have a lot. Sylvia, think about your mate and your friends.”

I was a little at a loss to know what to do. I took Rufus 1 hand and said, “Before, I didn’t think too much. I thought it was right to rush forward regardless of anything, because that was how I survived for years.”

But then, I realized how stupid and reckless that idea was.

“If one day you end up here as a cold corpse, have you ever thought about what will happen to me? Do you have the heart to see my life turn into a living hell?” Rufus frowned. When he spoke again, his voice was deep with a hint of grievance that was not easily discernible. “So, take your own life seriously, Sylvia.”