

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 365

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 365 The Dead Key Figure

Sylvia’s POV:

Rufus’ expression darkened. After a moment of silence, he murmured, “That’s what I’m afraid of.”

Title of the document

Moreover, according to what Rufus had been telling me, dark witches were unpredictable and the clues they left behind might not be part of their tricks.

“The spies we sent out found traces of Noreen in the border area. I’ve sent more men to join the search. There’s really nothing we can do but wait. I’m hoping our efforts will be met with good news.” Rufus let out a long sigh. “As for the black market, I’ll ask witches who have been known to cooperate with the royal family if they can help.”

“Yes, I suppose that’s all we can do.” I lowered my head, feeling a little powerless.

Just then, some doctors came in to conduct another round of exams on Blair, hoping that there’d be a medical miracle.

Rufus and I stood aside and watched as the doctors drew Blair’s blood. Looking at Blair’s lifeless face, both Rufus and I couldn’t help but feel bad. After all, he was fine just a few days ago.

“Rufus, don’t you think it’s strange?” Staring at the wound on Blair’s face, I had a gut feeling that something was off.

“What do you mean?”

“How could someone who disappeared years ago suddenly show up and left her traces? If Noreen is such a powerful dark witch, how could she make such a stupid mistake?” I turned to look at Rufus seriously. “Don’t you think it’s too big of a coincidence?”

Rufus frowned slightly and lowered his voice. “Truth be told, I’ve also found it a bit strange. But my priority is to save Blair, so I haven’t been able to give it too much thought. Any clue, even if it might be a trap, should be investigated.”

“It just doesn’t feel right, Rufus,” I said worriedly, squeezing Rufus’s hand.

Noreen’s sudden appearance was too out of the blue. Rufus and Ethan had been looking for her for years but couldn’t find a single trace. Why would she show up and leave a clue at this moment? It was just too strange.

It must’ve been premeditated.

Rufus sighed once more. “I have a feeling that Mateo had something to do with Noreen. You know, taking about the drug that made me go mad previously.”

“You mean Mateo knew Noreen ten years ago?” I asked, a little taken aback.

Over a decade ago, Mateo had used the same drug to make my mother crazy. But when he was confronted about it, Mateo didn’t seem to have known about the existence of the hidden compartment in his room. If it was true that he had no idea, then how could he have kept the mechanism in the hidden compartment?

The only possibility was that the mechanism was not set up by Mateo himself, but...

As this thought crossed my mind, a chill ran down my spine.

“There probably was some connection between Mateo and Noreen, but it’s too late now.” Rufus pursed his lips and shook his head angrily.

“I know...” I knew how he felt. I felt the same way— helpless and powerless.

Even though we now knew that Mateo had something to do with Noreen, it was useless, because Mateo had been executed just last night.

“Why did they have to K*ll Mateo so soon?” I closed my eyes and pressed my fingers against my aching temple. “If only they executed him just one day later.”

Last night, when Rufus called me and told me about the execution, I’m not going to lie; I felt relieved. Little did I know that things would develop like this. The dead Mateo had become a key figure. God made fools out of us.

Rufus tucked my hair behind my ear and comforted me. “Don’t be angry. These things are outside our control. I think my father had Mateo K*llled so quickly was because he wanted to protect Richard. Only by silencing Mateo forever could he rest easy. No one could’ve expected that Mateo’s execution would make things even more difficult for us.”

I sighed sadly. “I just hope that the doctors can give us some good news.”

Speaking of which, the doctors had just finished conducting the examinations and were about to leave with the blood they had just drawn.

Rufus glanced at his watch and turned to leave to discuss countermeasures with the doctors.

“Wait a second,” I said, grabbing Rufus’ hand.

“What’s the matter?” Rufus turned to look at me questioningly.

After hesitating for a bit, I looked at Rufus with fierce determination. “If my blood can soothe your curse, do you think it could also help Blair?”