

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Dark Knight Prince Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Victory

Sylvia's POV: Harry acted swiftly. However, I spun around and dodged him as I recalled the moves Rufus had used to attack him. "Why did you change your moves?" Harry was baffled. He couldn't fight back. I snorted and punched his face. "I've told you that I've fought with people stronger than you." "Damn it! Don't hit my face!" Harry anxiously blocked my fist. "Who is stronger than me? Tell me. I want to meet them." "I'll tell you if you defeat me!" I pressed my elbow on Harry's shoulder. When he was distracted, I gave him a suplex and pinned him to the ground, pressing my hand on his neck. Harry was in a trance and looked at me in disbelief. After a while, he came to his senses and said, "I admit defeat." I closed my eyes and breathed a sigh of relief. If he didn't admit defeat, I would have become exhausted and wouldn't have been able to fight back anyway. I stood up and pulled Harry to his feet. Just then, a judge flashed the card at me and said, "Thirty points will be deducted because your movement was not standard, and ten points will be deducted because you violated the rules of the competition." a I was taken aback. I couldn't understand what was going on. Perhaps my movement was indeed not standard, but as far as I knew, I didn't violate the rules in any way. Just as I was about to question the judge, Harry lost his cool. He stood up and bellowed, "Have you all lost your minds? Are you giving the scores with your eyes closed? When did she violate the damn rules? Believe it or not, I'll fucking rip your eyes off your sockets!" Harry was so angry that he wanted to beat that judge. I lunged forward and stopped him, fearing that he would get violent and attack the judge. "Calm down. I'll handle it." I walked up to the judges and looked at them. "I would like to know the standard rules of the competition. To my knowledge, I don't remember violating any rules." The judges fell silent, for they didn't know what to say. Finally, they glanced at each other, and one of them said, "If I say you have violated the rules, then you have. What can a slave like you know?" Harry grew agitated. He grabbed the judge's collars and shouted, "Change the score! Otherwise, you won't be able to get off the stage today." Harry's threat frightened the judge. He tried pulling Harry's hands off his collar but failed. "I can change : the marks I had deducted for violating the rules, but her movement and techniques were not standard.

That's a fact." "A fact? Prove it then! How could you make such statements without any proof?" Harry tried stepping forward again, but I grabbed his arm and shook my head, gesturing for him not to be impulsive. The judge raised the card again, straightened his shirt, and glared at him. "If I say her movement was not standard, then it wasn't. How could a slave, who has never received formal training before, do standard movements? Who taught her?"

-

– Chapter 51 Victory Just then, the card in the judge’s hand was snatched away.

“Who the hell...” the judge cursed under his breath and turned his head. The blood on his face drained as soon as he saw Rufus. “Your Highness, what are you doing here?” Rufus flipped over the card in his hand and looked the judge in the eye. “I taught her the moves. Got a problem?”

“Well... No! Her movements were great!” the judge mumbled submissively. He was so terrified that he broke into a cold sweat.

Rufus snorted and crushed the card. “Get out of here!” The judge’s face visibly relaxed. He stood up and ran away without looking back. My heart skipped a beat when I saw Rufus’s tall, elegant figure. He looked at me, and our eyes locked. Then, he cast a sidelong glance at another judge. The judge immediately understood his gesture and raised the card in his hand. “The winner is Sylvia Todd!” A moment of silence pervaded before the arena erupted with applause that seemed to grow louder with every passing minute. I even heard people cheering and whistling. My eyes widened as I looked around. The people no longer mocked or ridiculed me. They were all congratulating me and celebrating my victory.

“Sylvia, congratulations! You defeated me!” Harry said, his face beaming with pride and joy. “Thank you, Harry.” Tears welled up in my eyes. I had received recognition from my opponent for the first time. “Oh, my dear, you made it. I’m really proud of you.” Yana began to sob. “Don’t cry. My brain will end up floating in tears if you keep crying like this,” I coaxed Yana. I didn’t know about the other wolves, but mine was an emotional one — it cried for both my sorrow and victory. Just then, a familiar scent wafted to my nose. I looked up and saw Rufus walking up to me. My heart began to race in my chest yet again.

Chapter 52 Fainting

Rufus’ POV: A group of werewolves cheered and clapped when the judge announced that Sylvia had passed the exam. I felt happy for her too. Just as I was about to congratulate her, Harry ran over to her first. He put his arm around Sylvia’s shoulder and grinned like an idiot. I couldn’t help but frown. ‘When did this guy become so close to Sylvia? He could have politely shook her hand. Why did he have to use such an intimate gesture? Sylvia, on the other hand, was laughing happily. ‘Why can’t she push Harry’s hand away and ask him to stay away from her?’ I felt a little unhappy and walked to her, not bothering to hide my displeasure.

Harry was the first one to see me. The smile on his face vanished, and he immediately withdrew his hand around Sylvia’s shoulder and stepped back. I glanced at him coldly,

satisfied that he was sensible enough to step away. Sylvia also saw me. Her eyes widened in surprise for a split second before her face lit up. But she soon rearranged her expression as if she were restraining her emotions. 'What does that mean? Is she happy or unhappy to see me?' I pursed my lips and waited for her to speak first. I wanted to congratulate her. But considering she wasn't as relaxed as she was around Harry, I couldn't remain calm. I glanced at Harry again. He grinned at me, revealing his pearly whites, which seemed to annoy me even more. 'What the hell is he smiling for?' "Rufus, you're jealous," Omar said. I could hear the playfulness in his voice. "No, I just don't think Harry is a good werewolf. Sylvia shouldn't be so close to him," I retorted. 'How could I be jealous? I just thought Sylvia was stupid and gullible. I didn't want anyone to bully her again.' "Why don't you admit it? I'm your wolf. No one can understand your emotions better than I do. Sooner or later, I'll prove you wrong." As soon as Omar finished speaking, Sylvia turned to look at me, her eyes gleaming with respect. She stepped closer and saluted me.

I was taken aback.

"I made it! I didn't let you down." Sylvia looked at me intently; her voice sounded confident. She looked valiant as if she was ready to fight on the battlefield. However, she looked adorable to me, and I couldn't help but chuckle. I rubbed her hair. "Well done!" But Sylvia didn't look happy. Instead, her eyes widened. 'Did my smile frighten her?' I pursed my lips, trying not to scare her. It wasn't surprising because only a few werewolves weren't afraid of me. A bitter feeling surged up in my heart. I had had no affinity to others ever since I was a child. In addition to that, I had once gone berserk in front of others because of the curse. Therefore, my mere presence frightened everyone. They thought I was a ruthless monster. Just as I snapped out of my reverie and was about to change the topic, Sylvia's face turned pale. Her legs

VIU

oner or

LUI

sence

-

Chapter 52 Fainting gave away; she passed out and fell on me. At that moment, my mind went blank. It felt as if someone was strangling me. I caught Sylvia. She was burning with a fever. Her clothes were soaked in sweat. There were several bruises on her arms that were a

result of the fighting. I was afraid that her injuries were more severe than they seemed. Anger surged through my veins as I glared at Harry. If he had admitted defeat earlier, Sylvia wouldn't have fought so hard.

"No, it was not my fault. Sylvia is too stubborn. No, wait! She was the one who hit me. I didn't hurt her in any way," Harry explained, frantically waving his hands. I didn't have the time to talk to him now. "Call the doctor," I ordered my subordinates, picked up Sylvia, and left quickly.

Chapter 53 Coma

Rufus' POV:

It had been an hour, but Sylvia was still in a coma. "Why isn't she awake yet?"

I was so irritated. Seeing the weak Sylvia made me unable to control my violent emotions. "Prince Rufus, she has a fever because of overfatigue. And that's also the reason why she is still unconscious. But she will be fine after a good rest," the doctor said in a panic. He was so frightened that he shrank to the side, almost unable to breathe. "When is she going to wake up? Give me a specific time," I said in a low voice, looking at the doctor. If he dared to say that he was not sure, I would make him disappear at once. "In two or three hours. Or tonight at most." The doctor's voice was trembling, and he didn't dare to raise his head. "Actually, she is severely malnourished. That's why she is very weak. And since she used too much physical strength today, she needs to recuperate. She also has to pay attention to her health from

now on. Otherwise..." The doctor paused to catch his breath and wipe the sweat off of his forehead. "Perhaps she has experienced long-term hunger or has the habit of eating raw and cold food because she also has chronic gastric problems. This has to be paid more attention too." The more I listened to the doctor, the more I felt sorry for Sylvia. I didn't even know that she had suffered this much. Then I suddenly remembered that the first time I saw her, her body was covered with scars. But she always showed that she was strong and never complained she was in pain. I couldn't help but regret in my heart that I didn't come to her sooner.

ave

"Okay, you can go now." I didn't make things difficult for the doctor anymore. I just turned to Sylvia and gently stroked her beautiful hair. Her face was small, and she looked weaker when under the quilt.

After the doctor left, Maya came in.

"Prince Rufus, someone wants to see you."

"I don't want to see anyone," I said indifferently without even raising my head.

But as soon as I finished my words, someone came in. "Such a cold blooded man! How can you just discard me like that after using me?"

The man's voice sounded bright and mischievous.

I turned my head and saw Blair leaning against the door frame and looking at me leisurely. "Take care of Sylvia," I said to Maya. I had no choice but to face him. I walked out of the room, and he followed behind me.

"What are you doing here?" I asked, looking at Blair disgustedly. "Are the Royal Guards so idle now? How can you have the time to see me?" "Damn it! It was you who asked me to pretend to be a new student and join the others in taking the placement exam." Blair pursed his lips in dissatisfaction and reached out to pat me on the shoulder.

I grabbed his hand and frowned. "When can you change that habit of yours?"

He withdrew his hand sulkily. "Just can't help it."

Blair was the son of Albert Joshua, the most prestigious elder in the royal court. He was a strong man, and

-

Lilapiei JJ cond

he served as the captain of the Royal Guards in the palace. He was my only friend, one of the few who had never been afraid of me since we were kids. I rolled my eyes at him and snorted coldly. "If you have something to say, just say it. I'm busy." Blair clicked his tongue and said casually, "How can you brush me off just like that? You are too ungrateful. Believe

it or not, I will cry right now." I rubbed my temples as I suddenly felt a headache. Blair had always been naughty since he was a child. He looked handsome and matured, but he was more childish than anyone else. "If you keep talking nonsense, just get out of here." "No way! Do you know how difficult it was for me to escape from those she-wolves? If I go out now, I'm sure they will catch me." Blair raised his head and shook his feet like a hooligan. "Pretending to be a new student to take the exam today has not only ruined my dignified image but also caused me a lot of trouble. But after using me, you just turn against me? What's the difference between you and a scumbag who dumps a woman after having sex with her?" a He put his hand on my shoulder and said maliciously, "Tell me. How are you going to make it up to me this time?"

Chapter 54 The Mystery Of Her Origin

Rufus' POV: Amused with Blair, I couldn't help smiling. To be fair, he did help me a lot this time and I felt sincerely grateful.

"Seriously, thank you. You can have anything you want."

hands behind his head and leaned back. "So, who on earth is this little Sylvia? What did she do to make the most elusive Prince Rufus care about her so much? She's not just any slave, is she?" "It's Sylvia's potential that caught my eye." I gave a blunt remark. In respect of the agreement between me and my father, I couldn't tell Blair that Sylvia and I were mates. "You noticed it too?" Blair nodded seriously. "Yes, indeed. Let me tell you, when Sylvia broke that test rock, I knew that outburst of power was something else. Although she couldn't explain it herself afterward, it was still very strange." "The only explanation the doctor could give was that Sylvia is very malnourished and weak. Her body could not take such a wild burst of strength. She's going to need time to recover," I said lightly. I looked up at the door, my heart aching. Sylvia really used to live such a hard life. "It does make me very curious as to what kind life she used to live," Blair said, as if he had read exactly what was on my mind.

The corners of my mouth twitched. "Sylvia's mother was the Beta of her pack. Unfortunately, she was framed and accused of murdering their Alpha and Luna. The pack had punished her by execution. Right now, I'm helping Sylvia with her mother's case. There was a witness during the trial who has since disappeared and I have already sent out some men to reinvestigate the whole thing, but I haven't gotten any news about it yet."

This mastermind seemed to be smart and closed all loose ends. The same could probably be said about how premeditated the plan was to frame Sylvia's mother in the first place. Originally, I was just planning to wait until hopefully the mastermind slipped up and showed themselves. But having this matter out in

ng Sylvia in grave danger. Anyone could use this as a reason to kill her at any time. I never wanted to see Sylvia hurt again. I didn't even want her to have any reason to cry anymore.

Stressed, I brought out my cigarette box, handing one over to Blair as well. "That's why I was hoping i could use your manpower as well." "No problem at all," Blair agreed almost instantaneously. He took out a lighter from his pocket and lit up our cigarettes. "I can arrange it by tonight." I nodded, puffing out smoke rings. Blair might have seemed like a lazy smooth-talker in normal situations, but he was straight up serious whenever it came down to doing business.

"We have to conduct a deeper investigation on Sylvia's parents as well. Something tells me there's more to Sylvia's origin than just being the daughter of a Beta." Nibbling on the cigarette in my mouth, I allowed myself to get lost in my thoughts. Blair smoked silently as well, but I couldn't quite tell what he could be

thinking about right now. It wasn't until I could feel the heat of the cigarette on my fingers that I came back to my sense. I took two last drags before stubbing the butt on the ashtray. "Make sure to keep a low profile about this. I don't want anyone else knowing."

Lilapier 94 me vysiery vi ner Unymi Blair replied confidently, "I know. You shouldn't worry about how I execute my projects." "By the way, have you given it some thought already?" I gave Blair a knowing glance. "Well, I really wanted to refuse. But since I got to meet Sylvia already, I think I've changed my mind." Blair smiled cheekily, switching back to his sweet-talking self. I tried not to give him a warning look. Although his tone sounded like he could be teasing, I had a feeling he was serious about what he just said. Just when I was about to say something to subtly mark Sylvia as mine, we heard Maya's voice from inside the room. "Miss Todd! You're finally awake!" Hearing that took away any desire left to talk to Blair. I turned around and went to open the door. "Wait, I also want to see Sylvia." Blair smoothed out his clothes, wanting to follow me inside. I frowned and asked rather rudely, "Does she have anything to do with you?" "What? Can't I visit my future student?" Blair retorted and tried to push past me. "Be careful of how you talk to me. I could ruin Sylvia's image of you." "All I'm saying is that she's not your student...yet." I blocked the door. "Just go back already. I don't want Sylvia to know right now that I had any part in helping her get admitted to school." Sylvia was a smart and proud she-wolf. If she found out that I sent someone to secretly protect her, she would be angry and think that I didn't have confidence in her. When I thought of this, I got scared, which.

Chapter 55 Nosebleed

Sylvia's POV: I woke up with a splitting headache and found myself lying on a bed. My body seemed to have been drained of strength, and my limbs were too heavy to lift. "What's wrong with me?" I muttered to myself. My memory seemed to have been cut off for a moment. I was dazed and confused, and I couldn't remember what had happened. "Miss Todd, you're finally awake!" A she-wolf's excited voice rang out above me. It was Maya's voice. I looked up at her weakly. "Maya, what happened to me?" "You had a fever, and you fainted because of over fatigue. It was Prince Rufus who brought you back. You just don't know how nervous he was at that time," Maya explained, tugging off the corner of my quilt. It was only then that my memory flooded over like a tide. I remembered that before I fainted, I felt Rufus touch my head so gently. I didn't expect that the cold lycan prince would do it to me one day. He even smiled, which was rare to see. I never knew that his cold face could be so attractive when he smiled. God knew how fast my heartbeat was at that time. Fortunately, I didn't have a nosebleed. Because if I really had, I would be totally embarrassed. "Miss Todd, why is your face so red? Has your fever spiked again?" Maya asked worriedly. "What?" I came back to my senses and touched my face awkwardly. It was indeed burning hot. "No. It's

"I'll give you a thinner one then." After saying this, Maya turned around and was about to leave. "No need. It's fine." I grabbed her hand and quickly changed the topic. "Where is Prince Rufus?" "I have no idea," Maya replied blankly. But I could feel that Rufus was just outside the door. His aura seemed to have been deeply engraved in my soul. I could immediately feel his presence as long as he was nearby. But aside from him, I also felt another werewolf's aura. It was a bit familiar, but I couldn't remember who it was. While I was racking my brain, the door was pushed open, and Rufus came in. He waved his hand, hinting at Maya to leave. "How are you? Are you feeling better?" Rufus stood in front of my bed with an unprecedented smile on his handsome face, melting the coldness around him. I stared at him blankly as if I was mesmerized by him. "Yeah, I'm feeling better." "Don't lie to me," he said as he leaned over and touched my forehead. He obviously didn't believe me. As soon as I looked up, I saw his thick eyelashes drooped, and there was a trace of seriousness in his half-opened eyes. My face began to heat up, and I couldn't help grasping the corners of the quilt. Now that I was alone with him, I felt inexplicably nervous. "Can... Can you move away from me a little? I can't breathe," I said haltingly. My nose was itchy, and I felt an urge.

Wait! My nose felt wet. Could it be...

I saw that the look on Rufus' face changed. Then he took out his handkerchief in a hurry. "Why are you having a nosebleed all of a sudden?"

-

Nosebleed "It's... It's because of excessive internal heat," I faltered. How I wished I could dig a hole and hide. It was too embarrassing! How could my nose bleed because of Rufus' gorgeous face? "By the way, who was with you outside just now?" I immediately changed the topic. The expression on Rufus' face froze. Then he said perfunctorily, "No one special. We were just talking about business." The unnatural expression on his face made my restless heart calm down. It was as if a basin of cold water was poured into it and extinguished the fire. It was only then that I realized that I had gone too far. I shouldn't have pried into his private affairs. I actually didn't have the right to do so. So I just nodded my head and didn't say anything more. The atmosphere around us suddenly cooled down. Fortunately, a servant came in to bring my dinner, saving us from the embarrassment. "These dishes are good for your stomach. Although they are of small quantity, they are exquisite. This is the doctor's order, so you should eat them all. I will also see to it that you eat on time from now on," Rufus explained while helping me up. I put down the handkerchief I used to cover my nose, feeling a little bitter in my heart. Rufus was so good to me. If he went on like this, I was afraid I would fall in love with him. With the huge gap between our statuses, I knew we could never have a happy ending.

'Stop your wishful thinking, Sylvia. There is only one way for you now, and that is to become stronger,' I thought to myself. "How's the enrollment going?" I asked, suppressing the anguish in my heart. "The rankings haven't been announced yet, but there must be no problem with your scores. You will be admitted to at least Class C, so I asked them to complete your admission procedures. You will go to school tomorrow." As he spoke, Rufus put a small bowl of porridge on the side table. "That soon?" I was a little surprised. I thought I had to go through a series of reviews before being admitted to the school. "Yes. Generally speaking, students stay in the school dormitory. But since this room is very close to the school, you can just stay here," Rufus replied in a low voice. "I prefer to stay in the school dormitory," I blurted out, countering his words.