

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 312

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 312 Murder

Warren’s POV:

After a moment of free-fall, I immediately reacted and reached out to grab the edge of the cliff. As I hung there, Tom squatted on the edge and looked at me with a faint smile. “It’s true; we have met before. We’re from the same pack, Warren.”

Title of the document

“So you are the little boy from back then. I looked up at him coldly, struggling to keep my grip. If Tom was the boy who survived the fire, then he should’ve been adopted by the former Gamma, Vincent. But I had never heard Vincent mention anything about Tom during the years.

Tom sneered. “Yes, I’m that boy. Do you wonder why you’ve never seen me before? It was because that so- called kind and loving Vincent hid me on a crocodile island and only took me back to the pack when I was grown. Oh, and are you curious to you know how Vincent really d*ied afterwards? I threw him into a pool of crocodiles and he was eaten alive. His poor son still thinks that his father was just drowned by accident.”

“Why are you doing this?” I glared at him and asked straightforwardly. After all, we had never interacted before. Why was he trying to K*ll me now?”

“For Miss Quinn, of course.”

”Alina?” I couldn’t believe my ears.

“Yes, Miss Quinn sent me to K*ll you. All this time, you never knew I worked for her. The entire reason why I’m in Cl@ssA is to make things difficult for that sl*ve, Sylvia.” Tom narrowed his eyes and looked at me arrogantly. “And about that incident in the equipment room... I was also the one who knocked you out from behind. I was going to lead people to the scene to witness your scandalous wild s*x with Sylvia, but my plan was mined by those two idiots, Flora and Harry.”

Now, everything was starting to make sense. No wonder Alina knew everything about me and Sylvia. It turned out that she had a spy in our class. But I still couldn’t wrap my head around the fact that she wanted me dead. Even though we had different stances now, we grew up together. We used to be friends. I just didn’t believe that she could be so ruthless.

“I don’t believe you. Alina would never want to K*ll me.”

But even as I spoke, I wasn’t so sure. For I knew clearly that Alina had indeed changed. My heart was aching, and I could do nothing but grab the edge of the cliff tightly.

Alina and I had been friends since we were little. I used to protect her with all my might. How could things have turned out like this?

Tom sneered. “You got in her way. If you hadn’t threatened to snitch on Miss Quinn, she might have spared you.”

What? That was why Alina wanted to K*ll me? Rage and disappointment surged within me, I couldn’t help but laugh bitterly. I had never planned on actually betraying Alina. I had just threatened her so that she would return to the pack and stop stirring up trouble. I never thought she’d be so stubborn and heartless. It seemed that she was hell-bent on achieving her goal, even if it meant K*lling me. Alina was cruder than I could’ve ever imagined.

Tom’s POV:

After Vincent took me back from the island, he trained me in secret. And I had met Miss Quinn on a mission. I always knew her true colors. She might’ve been a cunning little she-wolf, but I found her cute. She only resorted to viciousness in order to survive.

Truth be told, I took a fancy to Miss Quinn and admired her deeply. In my eyes, it was the people without desire and ambition who were the most terrible. But Miss Quinn was always so genuine with me. She never bothered pretending and always showed her true self in front of me. So after Vincent d*ied, I went to work for Miss Quinn.

“Do you remember when we first met?” I smiled wildly. Seeing Warren struggle beneath me was very satisfying.

“We met the day Vincent took me in. Then we met again when I came back from that damn island. We even got to speak with each other. But since you’re a proud man, you forgot about someone like me quickly and didn’t even recognize me when I entered the school.”

Miss Quinn had always treated Warren differently. No matter how hard I tried to make her see me, I couldn’t compare with Warren. Warren didn’t say a word. He gritted his teeth and struggled to climb up.

I immediately blocked his path. Looking down at him coldly, I hissed, “Warren, thanks to your arrogance, you’re going to d*ie today.”

Then I pressed the heel of my boot hard on Warren’s hand. He yelped and instantly lost his grip, plummeting to the bottom of the cliff.