

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 330

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 330: The Man Off The Cliff

Warren’s POV;

Lying half dead at the bottom of the steep cliff, I felt as though every single bone in my body was broken and I couldn’t move a muscle. The cruel rain kept pouring, draining any semblance of warmth from my body. Blood also flowed steadily out of my body, slowly taking my life with it. My body had gone cold yet at the same time, I felt excruciating pain everywhere. As time passed, I found it more and more difficult to breathe.

Title of the document

As I fell from the edge of the cliff, I thought I would d*ie instantly, but my spiritual sense kept me alive. My wolf, Salt, was sobbing uncontrollably. It was my first time to see him so sad. He must’ve been in as much pain as me.

“I’m sorry, Salt.” My heart sank. I didn’t know how to comfort him. My apology seemed to make Salt feel even worse. “It’s not your fault,” he wept. “It’s mine.”

“Don’t blame yourself. This was probably meant to happen,” I said softly.

Even though I had transformed into my wolf form before I hit the bottom, I had fallen from too great a height for Salt’s body to withstand the blow. If I hadn’t hit a tree halfway to buffer my fall, I might’ve d*ied upon impact. Now, there was nothing I could do but lie here and stare at the face of death alone.

With every second that passed, I felt my consciousness slipping away, and Salt’s voice gradually grew softer and softer.

Old memories resurfaced in my mind. Thinking that I was going to d*ie here, I figured Alina would be happy to know I wouldn’t get in her way anymore. While I didn’t regret the fact that I had once fiercely protected Alina, I did regret that I wasn’t able to help her change in time.

But that didn’t matter anymore. Ever since she decided to K*ll me, we had become strangers. With death looming over me, all I could think about was Flora’s adorable face. She seemed to be saying something to me, but I couldn’t hear her voice clearly. A dull, buzzing sound took over my mind, and Flora’s face gradually disappeared.

I suddenly remembered how Flora had always said that we’d break up when the time was right. I didn’t know why, but I found myself avoiding this matter. But why? Maybe it was because of my inexplicable obsession...

I tried hard to peel my eyes open. I could feel that the rain had stopped, and I knew that it was getting dark. Stuck in a trance, Flora’s face resurfaced again. She was slowly approaching me. Was this it? Was I seeing things now? I might really be dying.

Honestly, it was comforting to see Flora’s phantom before I passed. I found myself praying that she would be safe and live a carefree and happy life. I closed my eyes, waiting for death to take me.

“Warren! Warren!!” Flora’s faint voice sounded. Her voice sounded so far away, but it also sounded so real.

Even though I knew it was just an illusion, I still couldn’t help but open my eyes. Flora’s phantom was there once more. This time, it was clearer than before. Now, she was climbing down the cliff slowly.

Something was wrong. I blinked, wondering if I was dreaming. But Flora’s phantom didn’t disappear. Instead, she waved at me and shouted my name desperately. Everything seemed so real. My dying heart suddenly began to beat wildly in my chest, pumping life back into my body. I couldn’t believe my eyes. I wanted to speak, but I couldn’t make a sound.

It really was Flora, not some illusion. She really came! Flora had tied vines around her waist and was slowly rappelling down the cliff side. But after a while, she suddenly stopped midair.

Flora craned her neck to look down at me and shouted, “Just hang on, Warren! The vines are not long enough. I’ll try to find a way.”

As she spoke, Flora tugged at the vines a few times, but ended up snapping them. She plummeted to the ground, screaming.

My heart leapt to my throat. There was nothing I could do but hear her land with a thump. Flora stopped screaming, I was so scared that I wanted to turn my head to look at her, but I didn’t have the strength.

A few seconds later, Flora’s scratched up face suddenly appeared in my view. “Surprise! Happy to see me?”

I couldn’t speak. I just stared at her, my heart banging against my chest. Flora squatted next to me and smiled. Her twinkling eyes curved up into crescent moons.

“I found you, Warren.”