

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 368

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 368 Confrontation

Sylvia’s POV:

Alina strode out of Warren’s ward elegantly. She was wearing a beautiful hat, with a silk scarf wrapped around her neck delicately. There wasn’t a single wrinkle on her expensive-looking clothes. She looked like a doll that just came out of its box.

Title of the document

As she walked towards me, I caught a whiff of her sweet perfume.

This was the first time we had run into each other alone. Mixed feelings stirring within me, I looked away from her to avoid conflict.

But Alina was hell-bent on making my life hard. She sneered with disdain, demanding, “Why are you here?”

“I should be asking you the same question.” I locked eyes with her fiercely, not wanting to be outdone.

Alina simply crossed her arms over her chest and smiled as though she had heard a funny joke. “Quit messing around. Warren’s my man. Why else would I be here?”

I frowned and corrected her without hesitation. “He’s a man from your pack, you mean.”

After Warren and Flora got together, he made it clear that he had nothing to do with Alina. Even though he used to be the princess’s personal knight, so what? Warren now had someone else he truly cared about.

Alina’s smile stiffened. Her face contorted, and she opened her mouth to retort. But I didn’t have the patience to argue with her, so I cut her short. “Is Warren awake? I want to see him.”

“He’s awake but he doesn’t want to see you.” Alina looked at me defiantly. She deliberately blocked the door to Warren’s ward so that I couldn’t see what was going on inside.

“I don’t believe you,” I said through gritted teeth.

Without hesitation, I pushed Alina out of my way and intended to walk straight into Warren’s ward.

But the four bodyguards immediately sprang into action and surrounded me.

“Get out of my way!” They didn’t faze me. I raised my leg and kicked a bodyguard in the chest, sending him flying backward.

The three other bodyguards all rushed over and tried to attack me simultaneously.

“Stop!” Alina shouted, and the bodyguards immediately stopped in their tracks.

I patted the dust off my clothes nonchalantly and didn’t say anything. Alina looked behind her at the ward, as though she was worried that Warren would hear her. Then she closed the door and walked to me.

“Are you really so shameless? Aren’t you content with Rufus? Why do you have to pester Warren?” Alina lowered her voice to a growl.

I sneered. She was absolutely ridiculous! “I’m just here to see Warren as a friend. Alina, what exactly are you afraid of? That I’ll take Warren away from you? I’m afraid you’ve pushed him away yourself.”

Warren was Flora’s boyfriend now. It was too late for Alina to turn around and run into his arms.

“What the hell do you mean?” Alina glared at me fiercely, her face turning purple from anger.

“You went back to Warren because you’re out of options, right? Rufus announced his mate bond with me and Richard’s out of the picture.” I sneered coldly. “Warren isn’t a dog who’s always at your beck and call. Just give up, Alina.”

“Why, you—!” Alina’s face contorted in a mix of emotions. She seemed to be pissed off by my words, but at the same time embarrassed. “Even though you’re no longer a sl*ve, so what? You’re still beneath me.”

“You can believe whatever you want to believe, Alina.” I didn’t want to waste my breath on her anymore, so I walked past her and headed towards the ward.

“Get her out of here!” Alina was enraged and she pointed a trembling finger at me. How pitiful.

I wasn’t in the mood to waste my time with her. If she insisted on getting in my way, I refused to be polite to her anymore.

Just as she reached out to yank my hair, a majestic voice suddenly sounded.

“What the hell are you doing?”

Alina’s body instantly went stiff and she let go of my hair. The bodyguards who were holding me down suddenly scattered like mice.

Rubbing the painful spot on my scalp, I turned around to look at the new comer. It was Leonard and Owen. They were standing nearby, looking at us with dark expressions.

Leonard closed his eyes and took a deep breath. Pulling a long face, he asked unhappily, “Alina, what were you doing just now?”