

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 372

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 372 Blind Matchmaking

Leonard’s POV:

Alina nodded obediently as usual.

Title of the document

But then Owen disagreed. “So, what if she acts like Sylvia? The girl is quite lovely.”

I glared at Owen, hoping to wipe the smile off his face. “No, she’s not. She makes me restless just looking at her. Imagining Warren acting like Harry.”

Owen rolled his eyes and shut up.

The nerve of this old man! He would always wear a straight face in public, but he was very different in private. He liked to instigate trouble and watch from afar.

I turned to Alina, who was still standing quietly aside. “What brings you here today?”

“Warren just regained consciousness. I came here hoping to take care of him,” Alina said softly, making her sound just fragile.

Owen smiled in relief when he heard what Alina said. He tried not to make his smile too obvious, but I could still see the mischievous glint in his eyes. I gave him a sharp look, which made the smile on his face disappear immediately.

“Are you and Uncle Owen here for Warren as well, Father?” Alina asked with curiosity.

Just when I was about to say yes, Owen interrupted. “No, no. Your father and I were just passing by.”

Alina furrowed her eyebrows in confusion. “Why? Where are you heading?”

Owen clasped his hands behind his back and lied. “We came to the city center to survey how the werewolves of the imperial capital city live.”

I couldn’t help but rub my forehead. Did he seriously think he sounded convincing? This man was already familiar with every corner of the imperial capital city. What was a survey going to add to that?

But I knew what Owen was trying to do. He had always thought that Alina and Warren could make a good match.

In fact, many werewolves in our pack believed that Alina and Warren would eventually end up together. Most especially Owen. He had watched Alina grow up and secretly regarded her as his daughter-in-law already. Unfortunately, it came as a surprise to everyone when Queen Laura suddenly brought Alina to the imperial capital city to become betrothed to Prince Rufus.

At that time, Alina didn’t seem to object and even looked a little happy, so I allowed it as well. But Owen was deeply saddened by this for a long time.

When Prince Rufus then announced his mate bond with Sylvia to the public, Owen was clearly the happiest man in the room. He even liked Sylvia for it.

As for Alina and Warren, Owen already planned for them to confirm their relationship after returning to the pack. I couldn’t care less about that. Young kids could make those decisions for themselves. Warren was also raised under my care, so I approved of him.

I just didn’t think that Alina was ever interested in Warren back when they were in the pack. She just saw him as a friend. Now, it seemed different. She looked like she developed feelings for Warren.

“You should go and check on Warren,” I said. Now that the two had feelings for each other, I was more than glad to pair them up.

“Yes, Father.”

After bowing to me, Alina entered the ward.

Once she was out of earshot, Owen leaned over. “What’s wrong with you today? No matter how dissatisfied you are with someone, you would never usually meddle in their businesses. Why did you say so much to Sylvia today?”

“Did I?” I pretended not to know what he was talking about, refusing to admit my strange behavior.

Whenever I saw Sylvia, I just couldn’t help but talk to her. She reminded me of someone, but I couldn’t remember who it was anymore. My intuition was telling me that I might have forgotten someone who was very important to me.

“You did. You haven’t scolded anyone like that for a long time. In fact, I think the last person you scolded that much was Warren. I could never forget that, but Warren really grew up before our eyes. He is no longer the naughty boy you would have to hit with a rattan to get to obey.” Owen couldn’t help but laugh, ruining the serious expression on his face.

I sighed and smiled. “You’re right. That just means we’re getting old.”

“Well, do you think Sylvia is talented?” Owen went back to the topic.

I snorted. “I didn’t say that. I’m only doing this because the lycan king forced me to train Sylvia.”