

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 374

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 374 Falling in Love with Someone Else

Alina’s POV:

Warren’s question really pissed me off.

Title of the document

“What the hell is that supposed to mean? Do you think I lied?” I suddenly stood up and looked into his eyes coldly. “When you were unconscious, I took care of you day and night. I didn’t sleep a wink for two days straight. I didn’t dare to leave the hospital for fear that no one would be there for you when you woke up.”

I squeezed out a couple of tears and said in a sobbing tone, “I know I wronged you before, but you can’t just accuse me of lying!”

Despite my tearful face, Warren’s expression remained indifferent. The calmer he was, the more embarrassed I felt. I felt like a joke.

Suddenly, panic seized me. Did he know something? The truth was, during the two days Warren was unconscious, another she-wolf had taken care of him. She was in Sylvia’s court trial before. I think she was her roommate.

I thought Sylvia was the one who sent her, so I drove her away. Coincidentally, Warren woke up not long after that she-wolf left.

And when he did wake up, he groggily muttered a name. I hadn’t heard him clearly—I thought he was calling Sylvia’s name again, which made me so angry. What angered me even more was that when Warren finally opened his eyes and saw me, he looked nothing but disappointed.

Obviously, I was not the she-wolf he wanted to see. This fact broke my heart. Only then did I realize that he was drifting farther and farther away from me.

Could I have misunderstood the situation? Was the she -wolf I drove away secretly Warren’s girlfriend? But Warren could never settle for such a girl. He had better taste than that. Although that girl wasn’t ugly, she looked poor. Obviously, she didn’t have a powerful background or any notable status.

Moreover, if Warren wanted to be with her, she needed to get Uncle Owen’s approval first. Uncle Owen would never let his son be with an ordinary she-wolf.

And Warren had loved me since childhood. Yet he was so cold to me now. Surely it was all Sylvia’s fault.

That she-wolf was Sylvia’s roommate. Maybe they were working together to plot against me. Now that I thought about it, they probably bewitched Warren!

I subtly pinched the palm of my hand to squeeze out a few more tears. Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected Sylvia, who had been trampled underfoot by me before, to one day surp@ssme. Not only was her mate bond with Rufus announced in such a high-profile manner, but she was also granted a military rank.

Sylvia’s streak of good luck was driving me crazy with jealousy. How could a lowly sl*ve like her earn the approval of the lycan king? Was it just because Rufus was on her side?

How dare Sylvia get Warren to distance himself from me?!

As my hatred towards Sylvia mounted, I gritted my teeth and racked my brains to come up with ways to make trouble for her.

“Master, maybe Warren already knows that you sent Tom to K*ll him. That’d explain why he’s so cold to you now,” my wolf Elva suddenly suggested.

My heart skipped a beat. “No, I doubt it. Tom works for me but I never asked him to K*ll Warren.”

“That’s true, but the queen gave Tom the order in your name. Even if it wasn’t your intention, what if Warren believes otherwise?” Elva said.

My mind was in a mess. “Tom never would’ve told him, right?”

But Elva didn’t like Tom one bit. She snorted with disdain. “Are you kidding me? That guy has a big mouth, and he’s arrogant and complacent. He might’ve said something to Warren.”

“Then what should I do? If I ask Warren about it when Tom didn’t even say anything, then I would expose myself! Besides, it had something to do with the queen. I can’t just confess voluntarily, lest I implicate her.” I felt panic rising in my chest.

After our brief quarrel, Warren didn’t talk to me anymore. He leaned against the headboard and closed his eyes quietly. Looking at his handsome side profile, I hesitated. Should I ask him...?

After struggling in my mind for a while, I f0rced myself to calm down and sighed. “Let’s stop quarreling, okay?” Warren didn’t give me a response. If his quivering eyelashes hadn’t given him away, I would’ve thought he had fallen asleep.

I tried my best to sound casual and asked about his wounds. “What happened to you in the forbidden forest? This is the most injured you’ve ever been. Uncle Owen was scared out of his wits.”