

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 375

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 375 Guilty

Warren’s POV:

The agitation in Alina’s tone made me feel somewhat guilty. Those tears in her eyes didn’t seem fake either. Still, I knew Alina wasn’t as innocent and harmless as she appeared. In order to get Rufus, she had told all kinds of lies in the past.

Title of the document

Growing up, I never saw Alina do any sort of housework as well. She spent most of her time living like a lady, listening to concerts and having afternoon tea, not taking care of others.

When she claimed to take care of me day and night with no sleep at all... It was hard to believe, honestly.

The truth to me was still unknown. I still remembered that it was Flora who had gone above and beyond to save me until I fell into a coma.

While I was unconscious, I was able to vaguely feel that someone had been accompanying me all this time and taking care of me, and that person never stopped talking. I thought it was Flora.

But when I opened my eyes, I saw Alina with me. There was an inexplicable disappointment that I felt.

Ever since I woke up, all I could think about was Flora. I wanted to see her right now. I closed my eyes and thought about it, but I just got more upset. Alina seemed to notice the shift in my mood and started to ask about what happened in the forbidden forest that day.

Deep inside, I sneered. She was clearly afraid that I found out what she had done, but she was already too late.

I finally opened my eyes and gave her a cold look. “You ask too many questions. What do you really want to know? Quit beating around the bush.”

An awkward smile appeared on Alina’s face. “Don’t be like this, Warren. I’m asking because I care about you. What about your companions? How are they?”

I raised an eyebrow. “Which companion are you talking about? Tom?”

Alina froze. “Is... Tom the tall man with tattoos?”

She was obviously pretending not to know Tom. I leaned back on my bed and watched her put on this show. I didn’t say anything for a few moments. “Tom’s dead now.”

“Dead?” Alina’s eyes widened, breaking her character. The shock on her face immediately exposed her.

I scoffed and didn’t want to talk to her anymore. With the witness dead, Alina would never admit to everything she had done. At this point, I was tired of listening to her excuses. It was just better to feign ignorance than to quarrel with a hopeless case like her.

“Truly a pity indeed. All of a sudden, Tom was acting crazy and tried to K*ll me. Unfortunately, he d*ied before I could ask who sent him.” As I spoke, I carefully observed Alina’s reaction.

After hearing my side, Alina looked relieved. Tucking her hair back, she regained her usual elegant composure again.

“Okay, I guess that’s enough talking about them.” Alina smiled softly, looking at me with affection. “I’m going back to the pack with my father. Are you coming too?”

“No, I’m not going back there that soon. You go ahead,” I said coldly. I then looked down at my phone and was upset that I still hadn’t received any messages.

“Why not? Is there still something you have to do in the imperial capital city? Why don’t you just go back home with us?”

I heard Alina’s questions, but didn’t respond to her. I was glued to my phone, sending a crying cat emoji to someone. That emoji reflected my mood right now quite perfectly.

“Didn’t you only come to this city for me, Warren? Now, you—“

“Enough already!” I could not stand to hear her speak anymore. “What are you trying to say, Alina? I’m not some dog of yours who waits at your foot for orders. Understand?”