

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 376

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 376 No Response

#### Warren’s POV:

“What... What do you mean?” Alina looked at me with teary eyes, pursing her lips. “I just want us to go back to the way we were. But if you don’t want to see me, just say so. I can go.”

Title of the document

“Then yes, you should go.” I was not in any mood to deal with her right now.

“You!” Alina’s eyes widened, as if she didn’t believe that I would actually drive her away. “Do you have any idea what you’re doing?”

I smiled mockingly. “Give it up, Alina. I know what you really care about.”

“What are you talking about?” Alina pretended not to understand.

I looked away and felt my heart harden. “You don’t have to worry about anything. The evidence was gone when I fell off the cliff.”

Before, I would always take our childhood friendship into consideration. That was why I never wanted to completely cut her off. Besides, doing that would put my father and Alpha Leonard in quite an awkward situation as well.

But when Alina tried to K\*ll me, I knew in that moment that everything was going to change. She was the one who tipped the scales and severed our friendship herself.

“What evidence? Warren, what are you talking about? I just came here to accompany you as your friend. Why are you being so cold to me?” The audacity of this woman to question me after everything she had done! She even looked like she was about to break down.

Sighing, I looked at her seriously. “Listen up, Alina. The ring your father gave you is gone. Because of that, I can’t accuse you of what you’ve done. You don’t have to pretend to be kind to me or test me again. Do whatever you want to do with your life. It’s none of my business anymore. If you really want to leave the imperial capital city, it’s up to you. It has nothing to with me. I don’t care.” Basically, I was telling her to quit bothering me.

Alina turned red in anger as tears streamed down her face. “If I knew this would happen, I would have never come at all. You are so ungrateful! I didn’t eat, drink, or sleep just to take care of you. And this is how you repay me? Did I even mention anything about the evidence when you woke up? No. It was you who kept bringing it up. If you hate me so much, just say it. I won’t pester you anymore.”

I chuckled. “Okay, calm down.”

“Calm down? How can I calm down when you’re being so heartless?” Alina began to sob, continuing to pin the blame on me.

She was crying so loud that it was giving me a headache. My mind was in a mess now and I had no idea what to say to her.

“Okay, enough! Stop crying already!” I raised my voice in frustration. Alina never really was the type to reflect on her own actions.

She wiped her tears and hiccupped.

“I’m tired already. You should just go.” Without looking back at her, I lay back down and pulled the quilt over my head, pretending to fall asleep.

Seeing this, Alina cried even louder. But I stayed silent in the quilt and just waited. After a couple of minutes, I heard some footsteps and the door slamming shut. Alina finally left.

Relieved, I sat up on my bed and dialed a familiar number.

No one picked up.

Frustrated, I lay down on the bed and opened Flora and I’s chat history. I saw that all my messages had been sent to her, but she hadn’t replied at all. How weird. She didn’t even come to see me once.

Did I do something wrong? But I remembered that Flora and I were on good terms before I fell into a coma. There didn’t seem to be any issue between us then.

I sent Flora another emoji of a kitten acting cute while rolling over on the ground.

I waited for ten minutes, but there was still no response from Flora. At some point, I even suspected that she had blocked my number.