

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 381

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 381 An Unfaithful Lover

Flora’s POV:

When we were done cleaning up our room, Sylvia retreated to the bathroom to take a shower.

Title of the document

With Sylvia gone, I felt lonely and sad. I thought about what she said just now about how Warren really loved me. I sneered and clenched my fists angrily, inadvertently squishing the orange in my hand. Regret? Never.

I clenched my fists so hard that orange juice spurted everywhere, staining even the uniform I was planning to wear tomorrow.

I hurried to clean it up but felt even angrier with Warren. When Warren was in a coma, his life was in fatal danger. I was so anxious that I didn’t even dare to close my eyes or take a break for fear that Warren would suddenly stop breathing.

Later, when his condition had finally stabilized, I staggered out of his ward to finally have a meal.

When I came back, a nurse told me that Warren had woken up already. I was so happy that all my fatigue disappeared in an instant. I rushed to his ward happily, wondering how Warren would react when he saw me.

But as soon as I arrived, Alina stopped me from entering. She was guarding the door with four muscly bodyguards, as though she was declaring her sovereignty.

Alina quickly recognized me as Sylvia’s roommate and asked me about my relationship with Warren.

I didn’t know what to say. After all, Warren and I were just pretending to be a couple, so I couldn’t tell her I was his girlfriend. When she saw that I was at a loss for words, Alina sneered and accused me of being a lowly, gold-digging b*tch.

Her loud voice attracted the attention of whoever was in the area.

I didn’t expect a noble lady like Alina would act so nastily. My face turned red from the humiliation. For the first time in my life, I was called a tramp. I wanted to defend myself, but everyone around us sided with Alina.

After that, Alina asked her bodyguards to throw me out of the hospital.

I fought them back as hard as I could and wanted to leave on my own accord, but I was no match for them. They threw me out of the hospital as though I was garbage, even spitting on me before leaving.

The whole time, the door to Warren’s ward was open. I’m sure we had caused a noisy commotion, yet he didn’t come to my defense and just let Alina drive me away.

Thinking about how alone and helpless I felt at the time, disappointment and rage surged in my heart again. Maybe Warren thought that I had crossed the line with him, so he used Alina to show me how he truly felt about me.

As these thoughts circled around my mind, I couldn’t help but sneer. Looking down at my orange juice-stained hands, hot tears rolled down my cheeks.

I had heard that Alina was the one who took care of Warren these days. He must’ve been very happy.

Back when we were still in our pack, I heard that Warren was very fond of Alina. In fact, he had come to the imperial capital city for that she-wolf. Now that he finally won her heart, congratulations were in order.

I quickly wiped my tears and cursed under my breath.

Damn it! There were plenty of fish in the sea. I refused to cry over one man!

The more I thought about it, the angrier I got. I should have broken up with him sooner. That way, I wouldn’t have had to endure such humiliation. I felt like a joke.

I kicked the edge of the bunk hard, but hurt myself in the process. I winced in pain.

Damn it, Warren! This was all his fault! Now, luck wasn’t on my side. Harry would’ve made a better fake boyfriend than him.

Gritting my teeth, I angrily took out my phone and unblocked Warren’s number. After hastily sending him a break-up text, I quickly blocked his number again.

After that, I felt a wave of relief wash over me.