

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 382

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 382 In A Dilemma

#### Sylvia’s POV:

I couldn’t help but feel that Flora’s and Warren’s sudden break up was too strange. Something was off.

Title of the document

Although Flora was free-spirited and carefree, she wasn’t the kind of she-wolf who would be so casual with her relationships.

Yet she didn’t seem to be saddened by her recent break up.

At dusk, Flora bounded into our room happily, toting a lot of food. She said that the handsome officer had given the food to her.

While we ate, Flora watched silly videos online and laughed happily. She didn’t look like someone who had just come out of a break up.

I frowned slightly, mulling over it in my mind. Could Flora really have fallen in love with someone else?

“Sylvia, try this durian pizza! It’s delicious!” Flora held out a slice of pizza in front of me, happy to share her good\*ies.

But my scalp tingled at the mention of “durian”. I grabbed my dirty clothes and hastily made my escape. “Enjoy your food. I’m going to do the laundry first.”

In this dormitory building, every floor was equipped with a laundry room. I trotted over to the laundry room on my floor and tossed my dirty clothes into the washing machine.

While waiting, I still thought about Flora’s situation.

I pulled out my phone, intending to check social media for clues. I wanted to chat with Warren to ask him about what happened. Only now did I realize that I had muted his contact.

I blinked at my phone screen in surprise. Perhaps I muted him by accident. Fortunately, Warren seldom chatted with me.

I un-muted him and started typing. Just as I was about to hit send, I figured it’d be better to just call him.

But before the call connected, I hung up. Staring at my phone, I scratched my head warily. What if it was true? What if Flora had actually dumped Warren and fallen for someone else?

If I brought it up with Warren again, I’d probably be rubbing salt into his fresh wounds, and I didn’t want to do that.

I sighed. This was the first time I worried about a love life other than my own. Flora was my best friend. I needed to support her. But Warren was also my friend...

I don’t know what I would do if the three of us crossed paths. What if Warren asked me to help him get Flora back? Should I help him or not?

While I was deep in thought, my phone suddenly rang. It was Warren. I was so nervous that I lost my grip on my phone. It slipped out of my hands and fell into a washbasin.

My heart sank to my stomach. I fished the phone out of the basin and found that the screen had gone dark. I didn’t dare to turn on the phone right away. Instead, I rushed back to my room to wipe the wet phone with a dry towel.

Flora looked up at what I was doing and tilted her head to the side curiously. “What happened to your phone?” “I dropped it,” I mumbled, feeling very distressed. After wiping it, I tried turning the phone on again, but to no avail. It probably had water inside.

“Can I see?” Flora picked up my phone and began to inspect it. “I think there’s water in it. Let’s try using a blow dryer.”

But in the end, even the blow drying didn’t work its magic. There was nothing I could do but put my phone on the table and wait until tomorrow to check it again.

That evening, I borrowed Flora’s phone and called Rufus. I sat on the bench in the corridor and caught up with him for a while. I was relieved to find out that Blair was in relatively good condition and wasn’t in any mortal danger for the time being.

After hanging up the phone and returning to my room, I found that Flora had already fallen asleep. She not only ate a lot recently, but also slept better.

I walked over quietly, put her phone on her bedside table, and picked up her blanket from the floor.

The following morning, the first thing I did was check my phone. To my relief, it finally turned on. I happily waited for the phone to boot up, but then I recalled how Warren had tried to call me. Feeling guilty, I turned it off again.

I would just pretend it was still broken. Anyway, I couldn’t use my phone during the military training.