

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 400

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 400 In the Same Room

Harry’s POV:

My quilt was already drenched, but I didn’t have any other quilt.

Title of the document

Sighing heavily, I pulled out my phone to apply for a new quilt from the logistics system, but then suddenly, a clean quilt was thrown over my head. John had given it to me.

I pulled the quilt off my head and looked at her in confusion. She shot me an indifferent glance and said, “The application won’t take effect until tomorrow.”

Without waiting for a response, she turned around and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Hearing the sound of running water, my face began to burn inexplicably, and I even felt as though the quilt in my hands became piping hot. I threw it away as though it was on fire.

“What the hell are you doing, Harry? She gave you the quilt out of kindness, but you just threw it on the floor. You’re being rude.” Lvan started to lecture me again.

I was so angry that I muttered under my breath and picked up the quilt from the floor. Then I threw it at the corner of the bed in a huff.

“Satisfied now?”

Lvan snorted complacently. “That’s more like it.”

I rolled my eyes in annoyance.

A few minutes later, John walked out of the bathroom while drying her hair. Her hair used to be short and spiky, but now it had grown out. The bangs on her forehead were soft and wispy, making her look more feminine.

But I didn’t dare to stare at her, so I turned around and busied myself by making my bed.

Although the beds in the army were all bunk beds, they were by no means small. It was hard for me to put the bed sheet on the mattress properly. This irked me even more. It was trivial things like this that I hated the most.

“Do you need help?” John’s voice suddenly sounded from behind me.

I nearly jumped from fright. Instead, I froze and didn’t turn around or say a thing. A faint fragrance came to my nose. It was John’s body wash, and it smelled like sweet milk.

I almost broke down. I wanted to pinch John’s face and scold her. Damn it! If she wanted to pretend to be a man, she should do better than use milk flavored body wash!

Without getting any response from me, John kept silent for a few seconds then finally left me to my own devices. Lvan snorted and cursed me again, “You really are an idiot!”

Ignoring Lvan’s chastising, I continued to make the bed.

After tidying up my things, I took my clothes to the bathroom to take a shower. But as soon as I entered the bathroom, I found John’s things neatly sitting in front of the basin, and the clothes she had discarded were still in the laundry basket.

I slunk away, feeling weirdly embarrassed, so I decided not to take a shower. I went back to the bedroom where John was drinking water. She glanced at the clothes in my hand and said nothing. Honestly, I felt itchy all over because I didn’t take a shower. I sat at the table miserably and looked at my phone, twisting my body irritably from the itchiness.

Several minutes later, John, who was sitting opposite to me, finally couldn’t help but ask coldly, “Do you hate me?”

“What?” I looked up from my phone in confusion.

“I’ve put away my things in the bathroom. You can go to take a shower now.” Her voice was icy cold, but as she spoke, she lowered her eyes. She looked a little pitiful.

I knew she misunderstood why I was acting weird, but I didn’t know how to explain. I scratched my hair fretfully, trying to find the right words.

I couldn’t let her know that I had already found out her little secret, which would make things between us even more awkward.

Finally, I said cryptically, “I don’t hate you. You’re overthinking it.”

To this, John didn’t say anything. She looked at me silently for a few seconds and then lowered her head to continue reading the book in her hand.

The tension in the air was so thick, you could cut through it with a knife. I licked my lips and wanted to say something to ease the tension. After all, we were going to be teammates from now on.

From the corner of my eye, I looked John up and down secretly. She was not only indifferent in character, but also in appearance. Her body language told me she didn’t give a damn about almost everything.

I frowned and thought for a while. I suddenly realized that she was so mysterious and I didn’t know a thing about her. We had been in the same cl@ss in the military school for so long, yet I didn’t even know where she came from.

So, I broke the silence and asked her directly, “Which pack are you from?”