

Cursed 1111

Chapter 1111 Sylvia

Crystal's POV:

I went to the nearby pavilion with Lucy and her son. I had intended to leave in a short while, but Lucy warmly served me tea and exquisite desserts.

Lucy and Firman had made these desserts. Although they weren't very presentable, they tasted good.

"You must have heard about my history, right?" Lucy casually asked while pouring tea into my cup. I put down the plate of dessert I was holding and lightly said, "I've only heard a little bit about it, but I don't know any details."

go of the past. All I want is to see my child grow up safe and sound." I stayed silent and listened to Lucy. Firman was munching on the cream cake. Cake crumbs were smeared around his mouth. I took a tissue to wipe them off. He glanced up and gave me a sweet smile. Firman didn't resemble Lucy at all. he looked more like his biological father, Kyle. His hair was also fair blonde and his irises were silvery-grey with a tinge of blue. Fortunately, Lucy's eyes were also light blue, so people hadn't really notice the

the imperial palace. But when I really came here, I

past and simply

the imperial palace for an extended time?

back to the border soon." I gave a very concise statement and didn't launch into a detailed explanation that you also have a child. Maybe your child can become friends with Firman in the future." As she said this, she gently stroked Firman's hair, and said in a helpless voice, "My poor baby is quite an introvert and doesn't really have many friends." Firman swallowed the food he was chewing and interrupted in a soft voice, "Mom, I have a friend, Merle.

a cat one of the servants

felt sorry for the child, but even of my Arron and

won't be at the palace for long. Firman still needs to open up and make some friends. There're actually many nice children in the school who I'm sure will be happy

will take some time and

Chapter 1112 Confirmed Her Suspicions

Lucy's POV:

I fixed my eyes on Crystal as she paused for a brief second before taking a few more steps forward. She didn't respond to the name I had just called.

She kept walking until she was about to exit the winding gallery, and then she turned to look at me.

"Who were you calling just now?"

Crystal's eyes flashed with surprise behind her mask, and her tone was curious. She almost fooled me.

I mustered a faint smile. "Oh, I called you the wrong name by accident. It's just you suddenly reminded me of an old acquaintance."

"An old friend of yours?" Crystal asked with mild interest.

"Not a friend." My smile widened, and I stared straight into her eyes as I added, "An enemy."

see, I apologize. I

to call you by the wrong name. It's just that your figure is so similar to hers, and I uttered

waved a hand. "No big deal. Well, if there's nothing else, I'll take my

"Sure, bye."

the distance, my smile still in place. As soon as

mine had just confirmed my suspicions. Crystal was

stiffened ever so slightly at that precise moment was what

around the tea cup I was holding as my pent-up hatred swelled in my heart. I never expected Sylvia to still be alive. She was supposed to have been executed after committing such a heinous

cup against the floor

was the most despicable person I had ever known. And yet, Rufus loved her, and many people rallied to protect her. She had somehow managed to fake her death and

I was about to let my fury loose, I felt a pair of tiny hands come

"What's wrong, Mom?"

to my senses to see Firman's worried face in front of

heels and reached out to stroke his hair. "Mom is fine, so

his head, and then shot me a

it?"

Chapter 1113 Back Up

Lucy's POV:

Sure enough, it was Adela.

I could see the imprint of my hand on her face as she sat enraged at the table, ready with another cup in her hand to throw across the room.

"Adela, do you want to end our alliance?"

I glared at her until she placed the cup back on the tray. She was so furious that she clenched her jaw and her face flushed, making her look a little malevolent.

“You humiliated me today!”

ignored her. I put down Firman and said, “Baby, go to your room and read a book. I need to
had no color and he didn’t want to let go

This was all Adela’s

the room, so I had to restrain my temper. Swallowing my anger for the moment, I gathered my child in my arms again. “Then let me carry you to your room and prepare some cake for you,

around my neck tightly and nodded.

glowered at Adela with a sullen expression. “What do you

weren’t for the fact that she was still useful, I would

her feet angrily. She shouted, “Don’t pretend to be unaware! How could you help Crystal humiliate me in front of so many people? Have

turned her battered face in my direction. She was so close

almost laughed in anger. Damn it! What

pushed her away from me in disgust and curled my lips up in disdain. “Do you have any idea who you’re messing

teeth and said with a ferocious look, “She’s just an Alpha. As the future queen, why would I be afraid of

I deeply regretted asking her to participate in

“You are not the queen. You’re only the daughter

burst into

queen,” I scoffed, not taking her

Chapter 1114 Treated Her Differently

Adela’s POV:

“That’s impossible!”

I immediately refuted Lucy’s words with a vehemence I didn’t know I was capable of. I even knocked over my tea cup by accident.

The sound of shattering china was unnaturally loud in my head. I could tell that I was going through shock.

she?” I murmured in disbelief, as if saying it out loud would make it the

truly alive, then Rufus would definitely not want me. Rufus had loved her so much. If she

grabbed Lucy's arm. "You must have made a mistake. You must have remembered it wrong! What happened so fast that I wasn't able to keep up. By the time I tried to investigate more thoroughly, every single piece of information on her has been wiped out. Now that I right before the incident happened. He really cares about her. Everyone in the kingdom knows how devoted they were her eyes. "Rufus completely changed after she died. It was almost like he of all and blurted out, "But how is that possible? Why would Rufus suddenly forget about her just like that? he had, in fact, forgotten a lot of things. He knew nothing of tight line and flash, locking the door and throwing me aside. "What are you

Chapter 1115 Rufus' Heir

Lucy's POV:

After reasoning with her, Adela finally gave up the idea of sounding Rufus out.

I didn't have the patience to pander to her idiocy much longer, so after giving her a few more words of comfort, I immediately sent her away.

Once she was gone, I went to the study on the second floor. I removed the knick-knacks lining one of the shelves and took out a metal key from a hidden grove. I inserted it to its designated keyhole and let myself into the adjoining secret room.

It was by no means a large space, just a cozy nook I used to store Kyle's ashes.

pile of bones. He had long been devoured by wild beasts. I stroked the carved lines on the urn before pressing my lips against its surface. If Richard hadn't meddled with

the times I had come

him so much. I would give

had come and gone so quickly, as

them all—Richard, Rufus, Crystal, and my cruel bastard of

hoping this new pawn of a daughter could help him achieved his ambition. No one cared whether I

and it was next to impossible to make a single move without a strong backer. Although Firman was acknowledged as a member of the royal family, his association with Richard deemed him deserving to be looked down upon. Even the son of

punish everyone who had dared to lay a hand on my

all the worse was the fact

still the king. I would only be submitting myself to certain

in the last five years. As long

scented tea that she loved so much. She drank it every time she visited, not knowing that it would make her infertile. It was also one of the reasons why I helped her get to where

was a kind, magnanimous person under my rough exterior. I counted myself lucky that she was so stupid, or

only problem was that she was too vain and self-centered. I needed some time to rein

Chapter 1116 Bewitched

Rufus' POV:

I took the medicine bottle and brooded in the study for what felt like hours. It wasn't just the visions that had been plaguing me lately. I seemed to be losing control of my emotions, too. I was behaving outrageously and well without reason sometimes, and I was leaning more into the possibility that I had been bewitched.

The wizard had examined me thoroughly and found nothing wrong at all. Then again, if I had been administered a spiritual witchcraft or something, no amount of physical check-ups would be able to detect it in my body. Only the original caster of the spell could help me.

I stared at the blue vial in front of me. The wizard told me that if I had really been subjected to witchcraft, all I had to do was to drink the concoction then go to sleep. Whoever had cast the spell on me would appear in my dream, and I would finally know for certain who was bold enough to play tricks on me.

I sat and stewed for a long time as I hesitated. Although the wizard was a trusted affiliate of the lycan empire, I wasn't entirely comfortable with this situation.

or even just the common ones, had been sighted often in my

been complacent. I should have never let

a weary sigh, I turned to look out the window. The sky was

are you thinking about?" Omar suddenly

sense of distress bubbling in my heart. "Let me guess. Is it Crystal?" Omar's tone changed

"Why would I think of

tauntingly and drawled, "Sure, sure. But if you were thinking of your mate, you would be all giddy and excited instead

words rang true,

pipled up cautiously after realizing his

I replied coldly before chucking the contents of the vial

filled my mouth, and all I could think about was how well it matched the bitterness

in the middle of what looked like a grassland. I looked down at my arms and found that I was holding that same she-wolf from before.

her face clearly, but I knew that she was beautiful, and I adored her with my whole being. I tightened my embrace, not wanting

huh?" The she-wolf tried to sound angry, but

Chapter 1117 – Sex On The Lawn

Rufus' POV:

Oddly enough, I couldn't make out the she-wolf's face no matter how hard I tried. She purred in my arms.

"You're being so weird today, Rufus. Why are you pulling a long face? Keep that up, and you won't look cute anymore. "One would never use the word "cute" to describe a werewolf.

I opened my mouth to say just that, but found that I couldn't utter a single word. Then, as if on cue, the she-wolf said, "Say you love me, Rufus."

She rubbed against me provocatively, as though she had done it a million times before.

The strangest thing was that I didn't hate it at all. I felt my lips move and heard myself say that I love her. The she-wolf hummed happily before kissing the corner of my mouth.

"Finally! You've been so grumpy just now and refused to say anything."

Only then did I realize that I could speak freely again.

I tried to say something else, but the she-wolf chose that moment to snake her arms around my neck and pull me in for another deep kiss. I could feel the flames of my desire flare up again. I decided to take over the reins and rolled us over, pinning the she-wolf under me as I continued to ravage her mouth.

the fresh smell of grass washed over me, wiping out the restlessness I had been feeling. I wrapped my hand around her thigh, trailing it under her skirt and tearing her panties off her. I tossed the fabric aside as I pulled away from her mouth. I ripped her

moaned and arched

alternated between her b*reas*ts, s*uc*king and nipping before

folds. I rubbed it in slow circles

sobbing at

"Shush!"

whispered against

should keep your voice

her mouth to stifle her groans of pleasure, but the sound still thrummed through her body and vibrated her fingers and continued to knead

flowing down her thighs. I easily

“Oh...”

“Oh...”

at my

I felt her convulse around my fingers, and I watched as she squirted her precious essence on my belly. I pulled back and got rid of my underwear. I grabbed my c*oc*k and rubbed the

her deepest part without difficulty. I felt

the she-wolf muttered, even as she

arched higher,

head and nibbled at it, unable to

grazed her skin, moaning and writhing against

grown used to my size, I clutched her

Chapter 1118 – It’s Not My Name

Rufus’ POV:

Liquid streamed out from the point our bodies met, trickling down the tops of the she-wolf’s thighs before finally ending up in the grass. I grabbed her ankles and steadied her. I inhaled deeply, suppressing my impulse to shoot my load. I knew I was dreaming, but I couldn’t stop indulging myself in it. It was just insane.

“Rufus, focus.”

The she-wolf held my face and kissed me deeply, pulling me back into the abyss of lust. I flipped her over and entered her wet p*uss*y again—this time from behind. I instinctively kissed her along her spine, my hand gripping her slim waist, and my other hand covered her swaying b*reas*t.

“Oh...Oh...Oh...God...Slow down...” the she-wolf shouted hoarsely, her voice getting louder with each word.

I plunged my c*oc*k into her deepest part, and then quickly pulled out.

Then, I repeatedly stroked her clitoris.

p*uss*y tightened with arousal and

take it

deep as possible before

also

pulled out of her and put my

anymore, I shouted at the she-wolf lying under me,

every time! Every single time! But I didn't even know who she was! It was driving me crazy! The she-wolf slowly sat up and asked in an innocent voice,

a mix of embarrassment and

the question first. Just

enjoyed our lovemaking session, but I would never admit the truth

such a confession

with

then kissed

was helpless, her kiss

relished her kiss, her

reminded me not to continue staying stuck

"This is not a joke! Crystal, I know it's you. What spell have you cast

Chapter 1119 – His Worry

Rufus' POV:

The she-wolf was terrified. She grabbed my hand and began to man.

"Damn! It's the patrol!"

I was perplexed. I wanted to tell her that we were just dreaming and there was no need to be afraid.

However, we could hear the pounding footsteps of the soldiers behind us as they yelled, "Young couples having sex in the field again! You guys think it's exciting, right? Don't let me catch you!"

As I sprinted, I took note of my surroundings for the first time. I was astonished to find myself in the royal military school.

God! How could I dream about having sex with a she-wolf in the royal military school? How could I do such a thing?

This was ridiculous!

you stop? Keep

of my coat and continued running as fast as her legs could

questions were buzzing in my brain, but I was at a loss for what to

and yelling loudly. It seemed that they
running. She reached out and intimately squeezed my ass as she asked, "Isn't this
an annoyed voice, "It's
what should I call you? Honey? Sweetie? Or sweetheart? Hey, why are you turning red? Come on, don't
be so shy. It's not the first time we have had outdoor sex after all. Maybe next time we can try to go to a
swimming pool. I think you will like it!" The she-wolf's excitement levels were rising,
reached a safe place, the she-wolf stopped running and snickered alone. "Rufus, it's funny how
embarrassed you
to face me and asked again, "Who the hell are
aback. The woman in front of me transformed into
mate as
her eyelashes and
coursed through me when she mentioned this. Why had the Moon Goddess suddenly appointed me a
mate? I had been single for over
angrily spat out, "Why are you in my dream? Get out
you behaving so strangely? This is not a dream. You

Chapter 1120 – Part Of The Royal Family

Crystal's POV:

I said goodbye to Lucy and made my way back to my residence.
Arron was busy drawing when I arrived, but the moment he saw me, he got up and greeted me
enthusiastically. I put down the things I[was holding and held him in my arms.
"What do you want for dinner, sweetie?"
After thinking for a while, Arron responded in a soft voice, "Black truffle pasta and tomato soup."
"Okay, then. Mommy will cook it for you." I rubbed his head, kissed him on the cheek, and headed into
the kitchen.
The dinner was great and my son ate a lot.
After I cleaned up, I played with Arron and his building blocks.
That was when the phone rang. It was Laura.
the first thing she
Adela, and so whenever she heard that Adela met with
sometimes she would also make me do it instead and tell

no end, and so I decided to tell Laura everything that had transpired at that, I asked her about met with Lucy?" she

"Yes," I answered carefully.

me out today. I don't think she recognized me

things is already so different from

looked a lot gentler. Way less arrogant than she

can she still be

fell from grace. If she doesn't change her ways and lead a more low-profile life with her child, i really don't think they'd have a place to stay in

felt

appearance still feels so strange. In the past few years, she's been very careful and rarely social with anyone. What made her show up today? What compelled her to offer to help me out? She doesn't

silence

few moments, she spoke

know what? It was indeed a bit strange. I'll have more people to

"Lucy's child, Firman..."

hesitated, not knowing how Laura