

Cursed 1211

Chapter 1211 Black Mole (Rufus' POV)

I paused, a little surprised by what I was seeing.

As far as I knew, I didn't have a mole like that. Had I simply never noticed? I thought about it long and hard, but I couldn't get a definite answer.

I seldom had to look at my back, I didn't have any reason to. But I was pretty sure I didn't bear this mole whatsoever.

I scowled. If it weren't for the burning sensation that came along with it, I wouldn't have cared for a second that a mole had magically appeared on my skin. But just as suddenly as it had come, the burning pain vanished. If I didn't know any better, I would have thought that I was just imagining things.

while more, but since I couldn't come up with any explanation, I dismissed it and

doing the second button of

no mood to see anyone at the moment. My men were stationed outside, anyway, so I ignored the noise and continued to

sweet, childish voice flitted through the

illusion? I waited for a couple more

quickly donned my coat, straightened my sleeves, and strode

patiently. "Little boy," one of them said in a gentle voice, "I'm really sorry, but you cannot go

up, his wide eyes brimming with tears. "But Mommy is inside.

and reached

I crouched in front of the boy. I gathered him in my arms and

am I not allowed to see her? You're lying to me, aren't you? Mommy isn't back. You're just saying

Chapter 1212 Grandma Laura (Rufus' POV)

I watched Arron curl his lower lip and sniff back his tears as he caught sight of Crystal on the bed. In the end, he couldn't help but let out a muffled sob.

In any case, the brave boy heeded my instructions and kept as quiet as he could. Even so, he still reached for his mother, as though he would never be at ease until he touched her.

"Mommy..." Arron whispered as he leaned closer to her. He almost fell off my arms. I had to hike him higher against my waist and pull his arm back.

"It's okay. There's no rush." I carefully set him down on the floor and patted his head. "Go ahead. Just remember not to wake her up."

nodded and rushed to

Crystal's side and held

boy finally

tried to process the complex

fine?" Arron wiped the sweat from Crystal's brow and turned to look at me. There was a depth to his eyes, like he was no simple child but an

all right,

at her and holding her hand. It seemed that he had forgotten about his promise to leave after

should let the mother and son have their time for a little while. So, I exited the room and asked one of the servants to

back to the room myself, walking to Arron and handed the steaming cup to him. "Here, drink this before you go. You can't stay here all the time, and you should be in bed by now. Your mommy will be mad when she wakes up and finds out that you went

me and pouted. He was still holding Crystal's hand, clearly reluctant to let go. "Okay. I want to keep Mommy company for a while

the cup. "Let's go, I

Chapter 1213 Secretly In Contact (Rufus' POV)

I could feel my heart sinking. "I don't know why," Arron mumbled in his cute little voice. "Mommy just told me not to."

I heaved a short sigh. "Arron, are you very familiar with your Grandma Laura?"

"Yes! Before we came to the imperial palace, I used to make video calls to Grandma. Beryl and Mommy, too!" This time, he did not hesitate.

I didn't know what to feel. It seemed that Laura and Crystal had kept a lot from me over the years.

"How long have you been calling each other?" I prodded.

Arron spread his hands and counted his f*ingers. "As long as I can remember? Three years? Maybe five, I guess. I'm not really sure, but it's been a long time."

installed in the border pack exactly five years ago. If what Arron said was true,

quiet, and I turned to see him looking up at me,

time envious. How could my mother have kept in t*ouch with Crystal for so long? But why

of the fact that they had

I patted Arron's head and said, "All right, I understand now.

innocently at me, his lips pursed. "Do you want

mad. You can

my tongue easily. I considered myself lucky that Arron was too young to read emotions. He was perceptive for

I still remembered how my mother

like she had been notified of our impending arrival. She was pacing back and forth near the to her before I could

was stunned for one brief second, but the moment

felt strange as I watched my mother rush over without a care

Chapter 1214 Arron Resembles Me (Rufus' POV)

I walked past Laura and Arron and went straight to Beryl's room. I opened the door and found her sleeping soundly on the bed.

According to the doctor, Beryl had used a lot of energy, but she would be fine as long as she had enough sleep. I sat on the edge of the bed and watched her sleep for a while.

In truth, I was expecting her to be awake by now. The encounter must have taken a great toll on her tiny body.

I had no idea how long I sat there, but soon, the door creaked open, and Laura walked in with Arron. The little boy scrambled up the bed and peered at his sister. He held out his hand, then carefully poked her flushed cheek with his f*inger.

"Why is she not waking up?" Arron asked, looking up at me with worried eyes.

"She's just sleeping. She needs to sleep a little bit more to

crossed his arms over his chest, which made him look like a man on a mission. He kept his gaze fixed from behind. "Now, dear, let's not disturb your sister while she rests, okay? Let's head to bed. Who right." Arron was still reluctant, but he couldn't resist

go to bed." My mother took his hand

they left, I exited the room as well, and plopped down on the

the cup of black tea a maid had prepared and

finally appeared down

asked as she sat across from me and picked up her

head vampire and he... He put a blood curse on her." I took a deep breath as I finished. It was a short retelling of what had transpired,

lot," my mother said, her expression sorrowful. "To think that she has gone through such horrors on her first trip to the imperial capital. It was a blessing that she survived." I couldn't help but smirk at her.

"You seem very

cleared her throat and awkwardly jutted her chin out. "It's just that we get along really well. Even when we first met, it

Chapter 1215 He Figured It Out (Laura's POV)

I froze, stunned by my son's words. Only then did I realize that Arron's face was no longer bandaged up. What was more, Rufus had carried the boy all the way here.

My son was no fool. He must have already had his suspicions the moment he saw Arron's face.

This was all my fault. I had been too caught up with my worries that I forgot about the bandage on Arron's face.

I had no way of knowing when Rufus had first seen Arron's face, or if Crystal was aware of it. If she had given him some sort of explanation, then I must tell the same story, or we would be exposed. As I mused over this, I also realized that I had been too intimate with Arron just now. Anyone with eyes would have recognized that we had a special connection, let alone my cunning son.

worried look, as if he didn't care about the answer to his question at all. He

things had come to this, but at the same

fine. I'm just having a headache. Remember the ointment you gave me last time?

of rubbing my temples and tried to change the topic again, but Rufus was not easy

the question at hand. Arron looks so much like me. Is he my half-brother or what?" Rufus said this last

I almost lunged at him to smack him in his head. How could he say such a thing? "What nonsense are you spouting? Aren't you

me. He can't possibly be mine, right? I don't remember having any relations with a she-wolf. Besides,

me a sharp, meaningful look. "Unless, of course, there is something you're not

the king. You can easily find out whatever it is you want to know. Why

"I am the king. I just need to dispatch my men to look into the matter, and I'll know everything

over me. After racking my brains for a while, I ventured, "You know, there are a lot of random people who look alike. Some are even on opposite sides of the world. Arron is just a kid. His looks will change over time. He might look like you now, but I'm sure it would change once he grows up. This is

Chapter 1216 Would Not Condemn Them (Rufus' POV)

I saw right through my mother's act the moment she hit the floor. Her acting skills were so poor, it was all I could do not to laugh outright.

But what could I do in this situation? Since she had gone to such lengths to try and hoodwink me, I felt obligated to pick her up and carry her to bed.

"Guards," I called out to the men stationed outside. "Call for the doctor and tell him to get here as soon as possible."

I watched as my mother's eyelids fluttered. She probably wasn't expecting me to call a doctor over.

But I let her be. She was still my mother, after all. If she didn't want to divulge her secrets to me, then I would not force her hand. I would just have to wait for Crystal to wake up and ask her. And if that didn't work still, I'd just have my people investigate the matter. I didn't think I would come up empty-handed in the end.

I sat by my mother's bedside and waited for the doctor to arrive. She was doing her best to stay still.

make things difficult for

I gone past the door than I heard the rustling sound of

She had been depressed ever since my father

what secrets she was hiding with Crystal, I made up my

after, and I ushered

unconscious. I glanced at the fan, which had fallen on the floor. It was on the nightstand when I exited the room. She must have

without a word and set it back

believe she is a little distressed. I'll prescribe her some medicine, and she will

any case, please do a full check-up on my mother. She has been fainting a lot these

The doctor scurried away, presumably to fetch

me when you wake up. Crystal's condition is still uncertain. I can't leave

out a fake cough. "Yes, yes,

I stepped out of the room and told a maid to keep an eye on my mother. I had

room. They were sleeping soundly on the same bed, their heads pressed against

Chapter 1217 Closer To The Truth (Rufus' POV)

I immediately accosted the attending physician as soon as I arrived at Crystal's palace, and asked him about her condition. I didn't let my worry ease up until he reassured me that she was on the mend.

I dismissed the doctor and all the servants from the room. I was alone with Crystal.

I gazed down at her delicate face and slowly took in her unique scent. Why had I never realized how good she smelled before? It felt like... Home. Like it was where my soul belonged.

"Do you feel it as well, Rufus?" Omar piped up out of the blue. "Crystal's scent is pleasant and so familiar. It reminds me of something, I just don't know what."

"What's the first thing that you think of?" I asked him.

was silent for a while, as though giving it a long, hard thought. "I... I don't know. I can't remember. But I

did not surprise me. If I couldn't remember Crystal's scent, then neither would
would naturally be attuned to
of her thumb. It occurred to me then that every part
something from me," I murmured, stroking her fingers one by one. "I may have lost my memories, but
I'm certain that we knew each other in the past. I'm waiting for you to wake up and give me a proper
explanation. Your children... You sure put a lot of effort in hiding them from me. But I won't
soon took over me, and before I
I had a dream.

used to reside in when I was still a prince. It was completely different from the palace that I currently
knew. In the dream, the place was warm
on the swing, lurching back
for a moment, I doubted that I was
the hell are you?" I rasped before I could

Chapter 1218 The She-Wolf's Name (Rufus' POV)

The she-wolf shook my hand away and grumbled, "This is the second time you've mentioned that name
in my presence, Rufus. Tell me who the hell she is, or you're sleeping in the study tonight. Don't even
think about entering my room!"

She emphasized her words by stabbing my chest with her finger.

I calmed down and grabbed her hand. It would do me good to take the softer approach. "Then tell me
your name," I coaxed.

"How could you forget my name? Have you gone insane?" The she-wolf was furious now. She stood on
her toes and butted her head against my chin. I stumbled back, and the next thing I knew, she had
shifted and was running away.

This was my first time seeing her wolf. She had an exquisite coat of pure white fur, as white as snow,
except for the patch of bright red on her head. It was... adorable.

I felt the overwhelming urge to be closer to her.

chase. Her wolf was a lot smaller than mine, but that only
just two seconds, she managed

I panicked despite myself.

Then, my instincts told me to look up. When
let out

through her lunge, securing my teeth around her neck, then bounded to

shifted back. "Put me down! I resent the fact that you didn't catch me this
confused by her words, but I didn't dare to argue with her. "I
were supposed to lie down and spread
amusement. I refused to believe I could be that childish. "Then, shall
Crystal? Why do you keep saying her name? And how could you have forgotten my name, anyway? How
dare you! I'm not speaking
her flush against my body.
asked, narrowing her eyes
nodded eagerly. "I mean it. I won't lie

Chapter 1219 Sylvia (Rufus' POV)

As soon as the she-wolf uttered her name, the fog in my mind cleared, and I saw her face clearly for the first time. It was Crystal.

I frowned in a mix of shock and confusion. "Sylvia? Your name is Sylvia?"

I chanted the name over and over in my head. I didn't know why I was so excited, but my heart was beating furiously. Something rushed inside me, like it was reaching for enlightenment.

I did feel as if I was enlightened. But the more I thought about the whole thing, the more confused I became. No, something wasn't adding up.

you? Why are you so familiar to me? And why do

Sylvia. Have you suddenly become stupid?

is your connection with me?" I wasn't able to control my emotions. I was trembling even as I questioned her, my heartbeat so loud that I could hear it pounding

Why is your scent so familiar to me? I'm not even the slightest bit on guard around you.

an aggrieved gasp. "You're being weird. You're asking me what our relationship is? Didn't you once say that you wanted to live a happy life

does that make us?

we were mates, and it terrified me. I couldn't let her escape this time. I needed to get as much information as I could out of

in annoyance and rolled her eyes at me. "Stop asking already.

felt my head splitting in half, with countless little bugs

for the she-wolf's hand. I couldn't let her go again. Something told

Chapter 1220 Your Mate (Rufus' POV)

I felt my face fall. I immediately yelled for the doctor and ordered him to give Crystal a full examination. I even had him do a CT scan on her.

In the end, all he could tell me was that Crystal's mind had been damaged due to the power strife she had gone through.

It wasn't just her memory that was affected. She also behaved clumsily, to the point that I almost had an IQ test administered to her.

Crystal now sat back on her bed, staring at the doctor like a curious little child as he fiddled with his medical instruments.

I felt sorry for her, but there was nothing I could do to help. Who would have thought that the sharp, cunning woman I knew would be reduced to this?

But even if she turned into an idiot, she was still adorable. I shook my head as soon as the thought popped in my mind. I had been too immersed in my dreams lately. Maybe I was going crazy, too.

would you like some iced coconut tea? It's your favorite drink." I

she

help but reach out to pat her head. To my horror, she recoiled from my t*ouch and scampered to the far corner of

the drink instead, picking up a

move to take the drink. Instead, she craned her neck to take stock of everything that was on the tray, then said in a haughty manner, "I want the pink straw. And please put a

amused. I did as she asked, replacing the white straw with the pink one, and

simple, but she

sipped her coconut tea as the doctor handed me the medical report. He had written a diagnosis as well as a prescription, and

skimmed through the document impatiently. "Is there no alternative? Can't we do something, anything, besides wait?" The doctor answered me with no small amount of trepidation. "By the way things look at the moment, there is no other way. We can't afford to perform any kind of surgery on her. She has just survived a calamity, and her body is weak. We cannot risk

how long will

A few years..." The doctor's voice grew

damn thing when Beryl lost her memory." I slammed the folder shut and threw it in the doctor's