

Cursed 891

Chapter 891 Rebellion

Laura's POV:

"All right." Rufus didn't say anything more and agreed to hold a ball to choose a wife.

Title of the document

I nodded, feeling very satisfied with my decision. "In this way, I can personally evaluate every woman and know more about her character and personality."

hoped Rufus could choose a girl by himself, so that I would just need to stand by and watch. That way, if Rufus ended in an unhappy marriage, I wouldn't

was so excited that I began to chatter about

wasn't too enthusiastic with the idea of holding a grand ball. But with my persuasion,

After all, the lycan king was holding a

the packs are coming, which

much and agreed. Anyway, it was perfect like this. There would be a dinner party after the military parade and we could just turn it into a ball this

and this year's military

of the parade. "I just received the news that the

I said casually. Of course Sylvia wouldn't come. Not only this year, but also in the future. The capital city would surely be packed and crowded during the

a passing remark, I was taken aback when he immediately scoffed. "The Alpha of the border pack suddenly took office five years ago. She didn't have any qualifications or merits that I could recall. How could she be qualified to take that position in the first place? I

uncomfortable smile crossed my face. "What are you talking about? Your father has seen that Alpha before. She's a young lady with integrity, competence, and

Chapter 892 Be Prepared For Danger

Laura's POV:

Rufus rushed to clean the spilled tea and the nicked cup and sported a frown as he said, "Mom, be careful. The tea is hot."

Title of the document

The chipped tea cup flew out of my mind. It was the least of my concerns right then. More precisely, I threw it aside and spoke for Sylvia, "The pack on the border pays their taxes in time every year, and they even fulfill their quota more than what is demanded of them. They seldom ask for resources from the royal family. They behave themselves just fine."

from our eyes, if you can imagine—and the resources are scarce. However, the population has been increasing in the past few years. In fact, the

she-wolf in charge manages her subordinates well. Look around Rufus! The pack's economy has progressed. That's why more people moved in." I began to fidget my hands in anxiety as I fumbled for a way to explain it to Rufus and make him see the

rendezvous risk Rufus regaining his memory? It

off that fear and doubt?" I wanted to scream profanities at him to appease this ineffable frustration overwhelming me. I began to wonder who he inherited such a weird character from. Even Ethan back then wasn't as paranoid as

Rufus commented coldly as he finished cleaning the mess I made. His

things the way

It seems as though she just wants me to forget that she exists, hoping it'll eventually make me let my guard down," Rufus analyzed. There was patience as he did so something

to the capital city for so many years was indeed to make him forget her. However, instead of planning a rebellion, she

of the situation. I tried my luck again in speaking for Sylvia. "Maybe it's just because it takes quite a journey to come here, so she hasn't, perhaps, considered paying due respects to

a problem if it meant she'd be able to visit me." Seriousness masked his face as I reckoned him already treating Sylvia as an ambitious traitor—all because

with the others. Perhaps it cost too much to persuade him. Now I ran out of ideas on how to bring him around. "As I try to connect the dots, it's more likely that

resisted the urge to roll my eyes at him but failed. My annoyance shot through the roof. I had to take back what I said before. Rufus wasn't a quiet and reticent man at all. The moment he talked about something with finality, he

Chapter 893 Time To Find A Mate

Rufus' POV:

My mother's reaction further aroused my suspicion and curiosity about this Alpha.

Title of the document

Since I was kid, I had never seen her be so partial to anyone, except this Alpha, in whose defense she had spoken several times.

She had also confidently claimed that anyone could betray us, but not this Alpha.

I resolved to meet this mysterious person.

"Mother, I don't care how, but I need to meet this Alpha. I have sent a message to this Alpha requesting her to attend the military parade this year. It is also an ultimatum."

and cautiously asked, “What
still refuses to come to the imperial capital, I will personally lead my
tone suddenly became hostile.
something else, but she
The door was shut in my face. I stared at
mother. She seemed to know this Alpha from the border pack very well. She might have some personal
connection to that she-wolf,
from me? I couldn’t figure it out,
down the pen in my hand until it was late into the night. I leaned against my chair and massaged my
temples, fatigue
me. In a careful tone, he said,
into silence for a while as I surveyed the stack of
them away?” My assistant was trembling and beads of sweat popped up on his forehead. He seemed
terrified that I
just leave them there,”
relieved, he asked, “Would you like
bother raising my
in acknowledgment and left. I glanced at the pile
didn’t like it when others controlled my life and

Chapter 894 I Have to Go

Crystal’s POV:

I accidentally heard Rufus’ voice today, and it was more than enough to send my heart racing, so much
so that I couldn’t calm down.

Title of the document

Laura didn’t call again, so I figured Rufus was still there with her. I held my phone and let myself crouch
in the corridor, daze clear on my face.

It had been so long since I last heard his voice; I couldn’t remember exactly the last time when I did.
True, a lot of videos of his speeches were uploaded on the Internet, but I resisted the urge to watch or
even listen any of them. I feared control would be out of my grasp—all because I missed him. All of this
was for him, and I couldn’t risk everything just because of some silly emotion.

Just hearing his voice even for a few seconds somehow eradicated the phantom of longing that was haunting me. The low rumble of his voice brought satisfaction to my being. Yet, as quick as contentment settled within me, it was replaced with striking loneliness.

that Rufus had lost his memories. To prevent similar tragedies from happening, I had to keep myself from suddenly becoming too familiar with him and stay at an arm's length. The thought wrung my writhing

if that would stop my tears from bursting. I had to remind myself about what had happened. Still, I couldn't help but be overwhelmed by this surge of

hands gently tugged the hem of my dress. I turned my head to see through my teary eyes a confused Beryl and Arron, standing

of my eyes. Then her mouth twitched downwards, her nose turning

glassy eyes. Misery engulfed

tried hard to stop more tears from escaping my eyes and came to their

like a grown-up, and her enthusiasm got back. "Mom, come tell us a story.

I lightly chuckled. I had no choice but to carry them back to the

made; the quilt had been laid, and two small pillows were neatly

my face and planted an affectionate kiss on my cheek. "Mom, who was that man speaking in the video call earlier? His voice sounded

trying to iron my shaky voice and partly because I was buying some time to find an excuse. I fumbled for a while but couldn't make a believable story to justify Rufus' identity at the last minute;

shot at me a curious

I spat out

if that made any sense, Beryl seemed

was going, so I tugged the quilt and tucked them to bed. I heaved

Chapter 895 Find An Excuse To Leave

Crystal's POV:

"Yes, madam. I'll arrange it right away." The subordinate acknowledged the order and was about to leave.

Title of the document

I was struck by a thought and stopped him. "My trip to the imperial capital needs to be kept a secret. Don't tell this to anyone, especially my kids."

Something seemed to dawn on the man and he displayed a surprised expression. "You aren't going to take the children to the imperial capital?"

“Well, they are quite naughty at this age. I’m worried I won’t be able to look after them if I get busy.” My explanation was only partially true.

subordinate nodded

ended, the Alphas of all the packs would stay behind in the

I quietly packed my stuff and put my

intuition told me that if my kids found out I was going to the imperial city, they would definitely ask to go with me, especially Beryl.

been so curious about

away from them for such

either. I sighed and lay beside them, not sure if I should take

not near me. Arron clung to me all the time. And now that the kids didn’t have a nanny, they would

the next day that an idea struck me when I passed by a

was about to narrate stories to Beryl and Arron

and handed it to them. “The school has organized a camping activity for three days

make it more appealing. As

see monkeys! And

any peac*cks?” Arron muttered. Although he didn’t display much enthusiasm like

big zoo during the trip.” I felt a little proud that I knew them

Chapter 896 Clingy Kids

Beryl’s POV:

I peeled my eyes open and pushed Arron next to me as soon as the door closed.

Title of the document

Arron didn’t move, as if he had really fallen asleep, but his frowned eyebrows sold him out.

“Come on. I know you are awake.” I reached out my hand and pinched his frowned eyebrows. I found it amusing how terrible he was at pretending to be asleep. Arron kept his eyes closed and helplessly replied, “Listen to Mommy. Go to sleep.”

is going to leave without you.” I leaned close to his ear and

and opened his eyes. With a scowl on his face, he looked at me and said, “That can’t be true. Mommy said she

lips and felt very unhappy, “That’s a lie older people say to kids like

didn't give a response. He was fiddling with the quilt's tassels, looking obviously nervous. This is what she always did when she wanted to trick us. And she was way too happy when we agreed. Don't tell me you didn't notice." I

off. But he was hesitating about being a good child or being a needy brat. What at Arron, and added, cheekily, "I can tell you a little secret, but you have to help me finish the corn menu for tomorrow's breakfast, I couldn't help but grimace.

Arron nodded, "Okay, deal."

hands as I sat cross-legged and began to ramble, "Few days ago, I heard rumors that the pack's Beta is organizing some sort of military parade. It would be a

king?" Arron asked

the king of the imperial capital. He was simply referred to as "the king" by everyone." I

Chapter 897 Camping Plan

Crystal's POV:

Deceiving the children meant I had already succeeded in carrying out half of the plan. I sauntered over to the balcony, basking in my victory. I poured myself half a glass of wine, one that I had made myself last year, and sat myself down on the rocking chair to enjoy the moon. The kids were leaving to go camping tomorrow. I know that they would be very sad the moment they found out that I had gone, especially Arron.

Title of the document

The longer I thought about that, the more I felt guilty. So, I made my way to the kitchen and made their favorite cookies.

Once I finished baking the cookies, I placed them in a sealed bag so the kids could take it with them tomorrow. I remembered that they also needed mosquito repellent. Beryl got easily bitten by mosquitos. Coming back from a garden or park, I would notice the many bite marks on her legs and arms.

As I was packing up their things, the hesitation in me to leave became stronger and stronger. It would be the first time that I was going to leave them for a long while, and I could not familiarize myself with the feeling.

"Sylvia, please. You need to stop overthinking. It's almost dawn and you should get some sleep." I heard Yana yawn as she encouraged me to go to bed.

made sure to spend another moment to double check if all my children's camping bags was ready. Once I was sure, I went to my room to

all went to the amusement park together. Beryl and

me that it was

acting sad after getting out of the car. He
you upset?" I sent comforting strokes down Arron's back as his behavior
wrapped
"It will be fine. You know you'll see Mommy when you're back," I said to Arron in a soft voice to
his head and looked into my eyes
of course." The guilt bubbled up in me again and
twisted his body in an
and put the cap on his head. I said to him, "Take good care of your
Mommy. We'll be fine!" It was a rare occasion for Beryl to behave
at Beryl while I held her and gave her a kiss, "Honey, you need to listen to
know, Mommy. You can go
my kids, still hesitant. But I
turned around and made my way to leave, the sound of

Chapter 898 The Children's World

Beryl's POV:

I waved my hand to bid my mother goodbye and turned on my heels to follow Arron to line up.

Title of the document

I garbled the cookies in my pocket and began to miss my mother even though we just parted. But I drilled the thought in my mind that it was futile dwelling on unfounded longing when we would be seeing each other soon.

My love for my mother was infinite, and no one could replace her in my heart.

Adding myself to the list as I lined up after Arron, none of us could have braced ourselves for parting from our mothers at this moment.

know there were diverse beautiful and lovely children, each unique from one another, in the capital city. Just thinking about how Mommy would actually fancy other children aside from me and my brother was enough to crush my spirits. I shivered. Arron and I

and there I saw the leader of the team—a plump she-wolf who was the picture of a kind one at that. I paid attention as she

the cookies I got while scanning the area.

moved her head from one side to the other as she tried to

quickly swallowed the cookies and waved my hand before saying, "I'm

play hide and seek with us.” She waved at me with

After a while,

this—all the more did I despise playing with girls who easily bawl. But at this instance, I could only sigh as I was left with no other choice. For Arron’s and my plan to work out just fine, I had to brush off the distaste that was burdening me

unwillingness on my face, I picked up the

still darting at me a baffled expression. She took out a handful

my pockets. I was somehow pleased with how things turned out; I got free snacks and I would love to share them with

behave myself; I was able to stop myself from wincing at

myself anymore. He came to remind me as stealthily as he could that my

turned to look at the teachers, who, I just came to notice, were shooting at me with disbelieving glances

thin line. I shot a stare at the ball in my hand before throwing it into the bin, just as the stout teacher turned her

Chapter 899 Do Something Behind Mommy’s Back

Beryl’s POV:

“You’re aware how sharp and sensitive Mommy is, so you have to be careful. Don’t give yourself away,” Arron reminded me, worry was almost tangible from his voice. I shook my head at how anxious my brother was. It seemed he did not have his full confidence that we could pull this off. “Oh, don’t fret. Mommy’s phone will automatically turn off once we’re ready to escape. I figured the camp will definitely call her if they found out we’re missing, and if Mommy would unfortunately manage to find us, it’ll be the end of our plans. So I enabled the auto power-off function on her phone in advance.”

Title of the document

I initially got the idea from Alva. I heard she took Mommy’s phone on their first encounter.

I had previously inquired about a caravan that would deliver goods to the imperial city. The perfect disguise for us was to pretend to be some businessman’s children and get in the van. That part seemed to be foolproof,

Mommy to pick us up. Arron and I have already memorized Mommy’s phone

at us for doing such a stunt, but even if it were to happen, it would

still risky. If you haven’t noticed the imperial city is many many miles away! What if we encounter any danger on our way there? And how can you be sure that the caravan is safe?

a heavy countenance. It was evident how deep

uncalled-for; it was necessary. We were still kids,

know we're still kids, but sometimes we have to manifest braveness from within ourselves. In order to be by Mommy's side and see the imperial capital, that braveness I'm talking about..." I placed my hand against his chest, trying my

his thinking face, lowered his head, and said in a low voice, "I just don't want to worry Mommy —that's what I don't

my brother, thinking that if he hesitated any longer, he would leave me

about we just beg Mommy to take us with

even hear yourself? Mommy doesn't want to take us with her. If she does, she wouldn't have packed her things without us knowing." Arron

coward, Beryl. I just don't want Mommy to be worried about us. If something happens to us, she'll be

Chapter 900 Acting like A Spoiled Child

Beryl's POV:

Once the night activity ended, the teacher accompanied me and Arron back to our exclusive tent.

Title of the document

Thick blankets were waiting for us in the tent, and even the prepped bed was soft—just how we liked it. Our favorite dolls were also lying on the bed. It felt as though Mommy had just been here and arranged all of this for us.

I flopped myself on the bed and raked the dolls with my arms as I rolled around. My blood rushed against my veins as excitement shot through me. I began to hope that tomorrow would arrive sooner than any logic could beat.

"Beryl, apply the mosquito repellent." Arron climbed onto the bed with a green bottle in his hand.

I sat up straight and rolled up the legs of my trousers. There were indeed mosquito bites on the exposed parts of my ankle. Perhaps I was too preoccupied that I hadn't really paid attention to other things while we were out on the camp.

Arron gently slapped my hand away and applied the ointment on the area. The night was cold outside this tent, but the minty ointment was colder and it made

my reaction. It amused him. I could make

his face. I was just elated.

the last bite mark on my ankle. I waited for him to finish washing

dawn on the third day, right when everybody else was having a good night's rest, I woke Arron up to help me start packing up. After making sure everything was ready,

down with our shoelaces loosened. Just when we were ready to go out, some noise came from outside the tent. I signaled Arron to keep silent. Whoever was outside, they could blow our cover. I unzipped the tent and a fluffy wolf

so happy it was him.

before asking me, "Did you ask Ian to come

we were going to run away." I walked around Ian and

He squeezed his wolf head on the nook of my neck and rubbed

wants to go with

threw Ian a hesitating look as I quickly took in his figure. He was too big, and if we walked together, his size

can't go

he gave me a look which suggested he didn't understand a thing I was saying. Every time he wanted to stay in the pack and wait for us to come back. I

tried to persuade him. But Ian just rolled over on the ground, as if he wouldn't let us leave without