

## **Cursed 961**

### **Chapter 961 Childish Man**

#### **Crystal's POV:**

Rufus and I walked around the palace and reached the garden.

Title of the document

We slowly walked on one path after another. It was almost dusk. The bright glare of the setting sun was enough to make people dizzy. I was trying to come up with an excuse to leave. However, my heart was unwilling to go. I wanted to stay with him for a little while longer.

While I was lost in my thoughts, Rufus, who had been walking ahead, stopped suddenly and turned around. I didn't notice this and crashed into his chest. I looked up at him in shock and thought perhaps something was wrong.

Rufus looked down at me and said softly, "Aren't you tired of wearing a mask all the time? No one else is around here. You can take it off. I don't judge people by their appearance."

so anxious that I put my hand over the mask

frowned and didn't push me, but he remained quiet

when we returned to the palace and I was about to leave that he asked, "Are you hungry? Why

I still have

on the tip of my tongue, but a group of servants suddenly strode in from the dining hall. They came from nowhere holding silverware and platters

Somehow, I could see a hint of smugness in the way his

guy had devised a

the servants to prepare the food earlier and asked me to stay for dinner on purpose. His only objective was to see my face under the

the table with him. The servants laid the cutlery and the platters of

Just take off your mask and eat

of food with it, and

shook my head and answered, "No, thanks. I'm not

anything more. He enjoyed his meal,

snacks at Flora's place earlier

the schnitzel's aroma wafted toward my nose, my

### **Chapter 962 The Sweet Little Boy**

**Crystal's POV:**

I quickly looked down and pretended to sip my juice.

Title of the document

Once Rufus was done with his meal, I couldn't wait to leave.

As soon as I left the palace grounds and reached an isolated spot, I couldn't hold back my tears anymore.

His memories of me were gone, but something still remained there. Once habits were formed, they could subconsciously change a person's preference.

was in every part of my life. The way I ate and slept, and even the shower gel I used, were all was the

me. This sadness of loving him but not being able to be with him had often

let go since we could never be together again. But I really couldn't. I was being selfish and greedy and craved the warmth that didn't belong to me anymore. Rufus was the one who pulled me out of the abyss of desperation and warmed me with his

him up, but I had to. I cried until I was exhausted. Then I slowly got to my feet and

made a beeline for the bathroom. I cleaned myself up and

picture book on the sofa. As soon as he spotted me, he climbed down from the sofa and ran toward me with his

his cheek, and asked softly, "Did you miss

He nodded vigorously, "Yes!"

his big clear eyes, as if he was observing

I smiled and gently nudged his

one side and asked in a serious

cooked up an excuse. "No, the wind was blowing very strongly outside, and sand got into my

face and scrutinized me carefully. Then he nuzzled my face with his and said, "Mommy, it's going to be okay. Don't

at a loss for words. Arron was so sensitive that he always noticed

**Chapter 963 Dark Fairy Tales****Rufus' POV:**

A loud noise greeted me upon my return to my palace. It was an explosion coming from the kitchen, followed by a child's cry.

Title of the document

I felt my heart quicken its pace. I scurried towards the kitchen and noticed a little girl who had an afro and probably a smudged face. She had her back facing me; particularly, she struggled to climb on a chair, her b\*tt waving at me, as she fiddled with something beside the oven. I lifted my gaze towards the stove, and on it were a scorched pot and bowls on top of the other.

Headache surged through me as the scene left me baffled and speechless. The anger that I wanted badly to vent as I made my way here dissipated when I saw the little girl. I moved towards her.

I would want right now was to frighten the girl, lest

her mother—that she-wolf—had me gritting my teeth. For the first time in my life, someone dared to ditch me and run away. She told me her stomach ached, but only a fool would believe her stupid excuse. It was obvious that

up on the unrecognizable roast chicken of some sort that was on her hand, jumped off the chair,

Instead, I picked her up. The stains might have earned a scowl from me,

into thinking that I wasn't getting any younger, yet still without a child to nurture. I wanted to see young versions of me running along the hallways of this grand palace, but seeing as I had none, I figured I could care for other people's children to express my fatherly love I had no one

are you doing?" I repeated my unanswered question, although I had quite an idea what she was trying to concoct, judging from the burnt chicken-looking food she threw away. I took out a handkerchief and handed

stretched out her oily hands confidently, asking me to help her wipe. This girl was

and did as she pleaded.

shook her head, feeling aggrieved, her lips pulled into a pout. "Not yet. I didn't

heart, but I still said crossly, "Does that have anything to

course! I can eat more when you stay

took her to the bathroom to wash it all away. She smelled heavily of garlic and lemon. After drying her face, Beryl looked like her usual cute manner. I asked the maids to bring some food for Beryl right after scolding them severely.

my mouth, perhaps to appease me, and said in her cute voice, "Daddy,

she shoved into my mouth. Beryl was perched on a chair tall enough beside me to reach for my mouth. I glanced at the maids kneeling

**Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight**

**Chapter 964 Playing Cat And Mouse Every Day**

**Crystal's POV:**

Early in the morning, I made breakfast and was about to take it back to my room when my servant hurried in with an exquisite gift box.

Title of the document

“What’s this?” I eyed the package curiously. It was delicately wrapped with a silk ribbon.

“It’s a gift from the lycan king,” the servant answered. After leaving the gift box on the table, he bowed respectfully and then left.

I looked at the gift box in surprise mixed with fear and curiosity.

first thing

Rufus yesterday, I suddenly wondered if he started to remember something. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have sent me a gift out

thing the old Rufus

I stared at the box motionlessly for a long time. I was scared I’d see the photo of us from five years ago. But if he really remembered the past, it would

gift box and shook it, but it was

down the stairs at this time. Curious, he walked around the gift box

the answer, so I had to take a deep breath and then open

only contained books about parenting —How To Be A Good Mother, How To Cultivate A Sensible Child In 100 Days, and How

was speechless. What went on in

glance at the books. I just tossed them into the

interested. He picked the most colorful one and started reading it

patiently explained the answers to him. Arron finished half of the book

to spend more time with Laura while we were here, so

didn’t give me the chance to go back

## **Chapter 965 Illegitimate Child Of The King**

### **Crystal’s POV:**

Laura loved Arron very much. If she could, she would’ve taken him wherever she went. She had always looked forward to having a grandchild, and now that Arron was here, she spoiled him silly.

Title of the document

I left the living room quietly to give them some time to bond alone.

The lycan king's palace was, of course, very large. There was one main hall and about seven auxiliary halls, each one surrounded by galleries and gardens. It was, in a word, a palace fit for a king.

rest. I had no work today and

seen Beryl in two whole days. Perhaps she had recovered her

see if anyone was around. Fortunately, I was alone, so I took off the

from nearby. Several maids were

and I quickly put on the mask again. I adjusted

loud and

and was about to look for another place to rest when I overheard something that caught my

blown up the kitchen last night. Rufus was

her memory, deep down, she

from time to time. She was so loving that people would think she was an adorable, obedient little girl.

On the contrary, if she was in a bad mood, she'd hide in the tree house, refusing to come down

wonder Rufus had sent me so many parenting books this morning. Perhaps he thought I didn't know how to deal

palace. If she was going to stay here, she couldn't

## **Chapter 966 Punishment**

### **Crystal's POV:**

I was so angry. These maids needed to be taught a lesson. Their words would only hurt Beryl if she heard them.

Title of the document

Hearing my approach, the two maids turned around anxiously, but they soon calmed down when they saw it was only me. They exchanged tacit glances, pretending that nothing had happened.

that again, I

pretty face, and she was the one who spoke harshly of Beryl. Judging from the color of her uniform, her hand and slapped her across the face. "You're only a maid. How dare you be so arrogant and even speak ill of

It's really annoying! But who are you? Why're

almost blurted out that I was Beryl's mother, but I instinctively held back. Doing so would only spark more

moment, a guard's voice

on the bridge five meters away. Seeing his  
scared that they fell to their knees and begged  
though a terrible storm was approaching. The  
you doing here? Where's Beryl?" I asked  
cast me a sidelong glance and ignored my questions. He just asked his attendants to summon all the  
maids on  
maids were lined up according to rank in the

## **Chapter 967 Mutual Restraint**

### **Crystal's POV:**

After everyone left, Rufus walked over and finally answered my question. "Beryl's clothes got stained while she was eating. I asked the maid to take her back to her room and get changed."

Title of the document

"Beryl, is she..." My voice trailed off. I wanted to ask if she was getting used to living in the palace, but judging from Rufus' protective attitude towards her, I figured her life here must be very comfy

"Don't worry. The maids I assigned to look after Beryl were all carefully selected. They won't do anything bad to her. Those maids just now are of the lowest rank. It's my fault they aren't disciplined and even talk nonsense here. It won't happen again." Rufus thought I was worried about the maids hurting Beryl, so he reassured me.

smile. Since Rufus decided to keep Beryl with him, I knew that he cared about her very  
queen mother today." Afraid that Rufus would misunderstand my  
really adores Arron. You should take him here more  
wordlessly, feeling a little bitter in my heart. It was a pity that  
head back? Beryl should have changed her clothes by now," Rufus  
followed

"You seem very tolerant of Beryl. I thought that after finding out she's  
paused, not knowing how to  
to me and snorted, "I'd what? Eat

cracked a joke, which was a little cute. "No, not eat her! I just thought that you're a lot more patient than I expected. You are not as cold and irritable as the rumors say. At least, you're

Beryl was his illegitimate daughter. In the eyes of outsiders, Rufus was indifferent even to Laura,  
for a while. "I don't know why, but every time I see Beryl, I feel kind of happy. Maybe it's because we get along well. It's

her memory anytime soon? Although I had thought of forcibly taking Beryl away, it would definitely scare her.

## **Chapter 968 Daddy's Wife**

### **Crystal's POV:**

A tiny girl in a blue skirt affectionately called Rufus "Daddy" as she clung to his leg.

Title of the document

Rufus lifted Beryl up helplessly and said gently, "You're always sprinting around. Aren't you afraid of falling?"

Beryl wrapped her arms around Rufus' neck and pressed her cheek on his, saying, "No. I have magic."

Looking at this warm scene, I couldn't help but feel envious.

My baby Beryl used to rush to me and hug me whenever she saw me in the past! Now she just ignored me!

heart. I also wanted her to snuggle up to me and rest her

I glared at him, wishing I was the

and happened to catch my resentful eyes. He laughed and asked Beryl, "Do you still remember who

pointed at me and said arrogantly with his eyes, "See? Your daughter doesn't even recognize you, but she is so willing

shot him a stare of anger. Then, I walked up and waved at Beryl, "Sweetheart,

didn't expect that Beryl would lean her head against Rufus' shoulder,

was so frustrated that I didn't

my mother came to visit, Beryl also rejected her. But after knowing she

added, "Maybe we can have a

surprise, I muttered, "You mean

to hug or even kiss me? My face flushed uncontrollably at the thought of that scene. In the past five years, I had never been

some reason, I

give it a shot then. Maybe it could work,"

put his arm around my

pretended to be calm and tried

coaxed into Beryl opening up to me,

## **Chapter 969 The List Of Candidates**

### **Crystal's POV:**

Stunned, I had no idea how to answer Beryl's question.

Title of the document

Rufus and I exchanged glances. Apparently, he was also stunned, but he reacted quicker than me. "No, we're just friends," he told Beryl calmly.

I born? I thought you need to be a couple to have a baby!" Beryl was even more confused. She scratched her chin and pouted, like

know how to explain. I couldn't tell her that friends could have babies together either, which would sound even

to offer any explanations and planned to

Beryl into my arms and together with Rufus, we headed back to his palace.

she spoke, Laura's head was lowered. When she finally looked up and saw me behind Rufus, she paused for

Laura was talking about was the list of candidates for Rufus' wife. Now I understood why Laura felt my best to control my facial expressions and voice.

was so tuckered out from playing all afternoon," Laura

to check on him." I quickly scurried off before Rufus and Laura could

found Arron in the guest room, sleeping soundly. Leaning against the side of the bed, I stroked his soft cheek, feeling a little sad. It wasn't surprising that Rufus would marry someone else. In fact, I

out a long, helpless sigh. I couldn't stay here. I needed to return to the border pack as soon as possible.

slightly. He soon opened his eyes sleepily and

## **Chapter 970 Will She Come**

### **Rufus' POV:**

I saw someone p@ssby the window. It was Crystal, holding her kid in her arms.

Title of the document

Was she leaving so soon? Somehow, I felt that she looked a bit sad.

I wanted to chase after her by instinct, but when I heard my mother calling me, I stopped and held back the impulse in my heart.

what's wrong?" she asked in a concerned



a long time without saying anything. I didn't know why, but recently, I felt deeply affected by that she-wolf. As long as she was present, I wouldn't be able to focus on anything but her. Whenever I felt that she was unhappy, I subconsciously wanted to comfort

first time I ever cared so much about a she -wolf. I know it was wrong. As a king, I

had given birth to another man's children. Everyone had the right to love and to have children. It was not shameful. On the contrary, I was

I cared so much about her anyway. In the end, I concluded that this she-wolf was a dangerous existence, and was very- likely a threat to the royal family. She was ambitious and

I answered, "Mother, you seem to be

at me and asked curtly, "Since when did you become so concerned

that. I just haven't seen you so friendly to other noble ladies before," I explained lightly. Moreover, she even treated Crystal's two kids as if they were

the Alpha of the border pack. It's not bad to make friends with her.

It was time for me to think about the

the list." My mother turned around and headed upstairs. She

her to the study. Without checking the lists in my hand, I put them on the desk and said indifferently, "Mom,