

Cursed 971

Chapter 971 Sound Out

Laura's POV:

Rufus hesitated for a while before utterly denying, "No, I'm just curious."

Title of the document

Despite his reassuring response, I was still worried.

but I had noticed that

black thorns on his back would grow again. And if

hoped that nothing tragic would happen again. Crystal, more than anybody else, could not bear

my question, I asked hesitantly, "You seem to be interested in Crystal, huh?" "Really? Maybe I'm just being overly cautious with a potentially dangerous person," Rufus said in a light voice, as if he was answering a question about his meal today. "A potentially dangerous person?" I didn't

snorted. Although he sounded normal, I somehow felt that he was feeling wronged. On second thought, Crystal really didn't take Rufus seriously enough. She would

too much before, and that was

quite seriously

a quick glance, I continued to listen to what he had to

his lips and remained silent for a long time before he squeezed

say. From Rufus' hesitant demeanor, I had a really bad

Chapter 972 Try Hard To Recall

Laura's POV:

Faced with Rufus' inquiring eyes, I took the stance of a mother again and said in a nagging voice, "It's only because you won't find a mate and have a child. All my friends already have grandchildren. And you? You don't even have a girlfriend. At such an old age, I still have to worry about this matter for you every day."

Title of the document

Rufus was at a loss for words and he colored a little.

I scoffed and continued, "Of course we'll have to invite Crystal to the ball, since we extend the invitation all the Alphas. But I'm not certain if she will come or not. That's her choice then. We can't force anyone to attend this ball."

ball. She was doing everything in her power to avoid Rufus.

the topic. In an indifferent voice, he said, "I'll leave this

nodded and calmly picked up my phone, asking my subordinate to come and plan bearing a stack of delicate invitation letters in his hands. I gave him the guest list and asked him to start addressing the invitations to Rufus, in case instructed my people to deliver quietly sitting on the sofa. He was just as obedient as Arron. The scene was similar to one from Rufus 1 childhood. He always sat you have any other pending work tonight? Would you agreed and came closer to me to go over the seem to be familiar with thinking, I automatically said, "It's not my first time. I'd thought of many things just to get you married, and I realized that I'd said something I shouldn't have halfway through my screamed, and was instantly filled with regret and anxiety. Crystal was also at that scrutinized him. As expected, he was scowling as he struggled to recall the

Chapter 973 Where Is The Lost Memory

Rufus' POV:

I tried hard to remember it. Although my head ached, my intuition told me that whatever that lost memory was, it was very important.

Title of the document

It was not the first time I felt so powerless. I'd been feeling like I've lost something significant since I came out of my coma five years ago. But no matter how much I tried, I just couldn't figure it out.

was a white mist. Later, a scene depicting a lively dance party emerged. At one point during the party, my parents stopped dancing and stood in the middle of the dance floor, talking about something. At that time,

walked up to my mother and found that she had a grimace on her face while talking to a girl.

in my memory shifted. Now, there was only that girl in my sight. My heart

closer, something about her air turned me

this time, my

think too much about it, Rufus. That ball was a failure. You didn't find anyone you like. You danced with Alina for a few songs. I liked her very much, but unfortunately, you didn't. It turned out later that I was wrong about

still imprisoned in the deepest dungeon. Despite having only read about Alina killing Leonard in the investigation report, I strangely felt as if I was there and witnessed it myself. Unfortunately, don't think about it anymore. We should think about how to make this ball more perfect," my mother shouldn't think about it telling my mother, but the examination result showed that I was very healthy eyes to calm myself down. But that beautiful figure appeared in my mind on a grassland. She had her back to me, and I couldn't help but be intrigued

Chapter 974 What Is A Ball

Laura's POV:

My heart trembled. Seeing Rufus in so much pain broke my heart. "Don't think about that. It's nothing important. You didn't like Alina at all at the time, so it's not strange that you forgot those bad memories. I often can't remember what I ate for breakfast, let alone what happened a few years ago."

Title of the document

Rufus' forehead was covered in beads of sweat, and he gripped the edge of the table tightly, as though he was trying to suppress something.

"I don't know why my head will hurt like this. It's not the first time this has happened," Rufus said with difficulty.

got the answers

a brain injury five years ago. As a result, your memories were affected, so it's normal for you to forget some things that happened years ago. It's like what Beryl is going through now. Maybe one day, you'll also recover." I looked at Rufus darkly, hoping he'd just drop

he lowered his head, lost in

heartbreak seeing my son like this. I took out a handkerchief and dabbed the sweat off his forehead, saying, "Your father's gone because Noreen's power made his

Rufus muttered in a low

She was so hard to

Noreen was so powerful, how did you defeat her? Both me and father were unconscious at that time, witch to defeat her! But I couldn't say that aloud. Pretending to be calm, I said, "I got help, of course. We

was elsewhere. Perhaps he had stopped thinking about it. After all, it was meaningless to look into it now that Noreen

as he didn't keep asking, it'd be fine. If he still wanted to investigate the matter, I could just let him do whatever

knock at the door. Before anyone went to open it, it
broke into a smile and waved at her warmly.

soon realized that there was something wrong with him. She poked Rufus' face with her finger and asked, "Daddy, there's so much sweat

Chapter 975 Love Of The Grandma

Laura's POV:

"A ball is like a party where everyone comes to dance and celebrate." I picked Beryl up and answered her question patiently.

Title of the document

Beryl tilted her head to the side and thought for a while. Then she pouted and wrapped her little arms around my neck. "Gan I come?"

Amused by her behavior, I tried to let her down easy. "You're too young, child. You can attend the ball when you're all grown up."

Frowning, Beryl asked in confusion, "But why? I also want to dance and celebrate with everyone. Grandma, are you going to choose a Mommy for me? What about that lady in the mask? Isn't she my mother?"

Beryl's never-ending questions, I felt a bit of a headache. I didn't know how to explain it saying that, I stroked her beautiful braid and smiled. "When the wound on your head is healed, me. Fortunately, she didn't insist on going

find something to eat." Beryl

make two pizzas. Beryl's eyes darted between

looked at her dotingly and explained, "These are all for

scowled slightly, as though picking a pizza was the most difficult choice she had to

a slice from both pizzas, and then put the pieces together. "Look, this way, you can eat

Thanks, Grandma!" Beryl's eyes lit up and

a glass of milk

a milk mustache, swinging

a handkerchief. God, I loved her so much. If only

side would only harm both her and her

on the idea quickly. While the little kid was attacking the dessert, I stood up and walked to my subordinate. "Don't

Chapter 976 Monster In Fairy Tales

Beryl's POV:

I followed Grandma's subordinate discreetly.

Title of the document

While I was eating a few minutes ago, I heard the mention of a ball. I was curious about what Grandma had asked him to do.

pile of invitations. After he left, I quickly slipped into the study and spotted a few blank

must have instructed her subordinate to

studied the invitation.

mask, was definitely not invited, because this ball was being held to choose a wife for Daddy, meaning he would

the feeling when she only paid attention to me. That was why I was deliberately being lukewarm toward her, because I wanted her to look at me all the

I didn't want a

tried to recall her name. Then I leaned forward and wrote the crooked letters 'Cr' on the invitation...

How was her name

seal box on the table. Daddy usually pressed it down on the documents. I took a small square seal and patted it on the ink pad. Then, I used all my strength to press it down on the invitation. Done! Mommy could attend

fake! After all, it was stamped with Daddy's seal. The maids

chest and imagined the scene where Daddy held Mask Mommy's hand and they twirled

a song, I jumped off the chair and took my

out of the palace before I bumped into a problem. I didn't know

Chapter 977 Sharing

Beryl's POV:

I was so terrified that I didn't dare to take in a full breath. I just hoped the lights were dim enough that the monster wouldn't spot me.

Title of the document

However, the monster not only saw me, but excitedly came running toward me with wide eyes.

I was so frightened that I spun on my heel and ran away. However, the monster anxiously called my name, and called me his sister.

Although I was scared, I stopped in my tracks and turned around to face him. “How do you know my name? And why did you say I’m your sister?”

brother. My name is Arron.”

thinner than me. We had no similarities besides the same candy scent that hung around us. How could a fistful of candies from his pocket and said, “These are your favorite candies.

without hesitation. These candies were indeed my favorite. I had the same kind

still wasn’t convinced that this monster was my twin brother, because he was very ugly and

Crystal. Both our heads were injured. But yours is more serious than mine, so you don’t remember us.”

and murmured, “Then, can you

ecstatic and chuckled like a hen. His laugh was similar to mine,

monster’s hand as I said, “Accept these as your

past him nobly like Grandma

in the wrong direction.” The monster grasped my hand and led me to

I arrived at a quiet elegant palace. There was a large fountain at the gate that was

at the fountain. The monster shouted enthusiastically and pulled my

excited. He took out a lot of snacks from a drawer and presented them all to me. “I saved all of these for you. Taste

I picked up a biscuit from the pile of snacks and put it

Chapter 978 He Is Daddy

Beryl’s POV:

I swept my eyes over the room curiously and asked the little monster numerous questions. Gradually, I began to believe that he was indeed my brother, as we had almost the same likes and dislikes.

Title of the document

I excitedly grabbed his hand and asked, “Where is your Daddy?”

He was quiet for a few moments before replying in an aggrieved tone, “We don’t have a father.”

is very good-looking!”

are brother and sister. If I don’t have a father, how can you have one? You must have

not convinced, so I sprung to my feet

he is Daddy, why doesn’t Mommy know about him?” the little monster asked me calmly. Instead of arguing with me, he was trying to reason with

out. Since I regained consciousness, Daddy had been by my side all the time. How was it
Otherwise, I won't talk to you anymore!" I argued with the little monster, my face flushed. I wanted to
shout so that I could drown out the little monster's
really our father, you
He wanted to
"Okay. Anyway, he's
We are twins and can't
to one side. I didn't want to continue this argument. Anyway, he would realize the truth when he saw
was the case, the little monster should thank me. After
didn't know how Daddy would react when he saw the little
silent and kept stealing glances at me. He seemed to be trying to

Chapter 979 A Daily Quarrel

Beryl's POV:

I wouldn't risk him knowing about what went around my mind, so I diverted our conversation and
cracked a smile. "So, Mommy still loves me more."

Title of the document

Irrked with my declaration, the little monster immediately shouted in anger, "No! Mommy loves me
more than you, naughty girl!"

I snorted and didn't back down. There was no argument that I had retreated from. "Why are you so
worked up? I didn't say that Mommy doesn't love you. I'm just saying she loves me more."

"Well, she loves us both the same. It's fair now." It seemed he was only helping himself feel much
better; he looked dejected. His voice was muffled, as if he was only convincing himself that it was a fact.

funny to me. I thought he would always let me have my way. It turned out that he was as stubborn as
more self-willed than he was. When Mommy was

and made him see it, just for the expense of

his eyes against the smugness that was painted on my face. For a second, I thought he

his face. This little monster! Right when I thought I had the upper hand, he conceded. "You're so
childish, Beryl. Fine, I get it now. Mommy loves you more. After all, you got hit in the head. I bet that's
how you became

making fun of me, or I'll tell on you for being mean

it now." The little monster's eyes and brows curved as he looked at me with a smile, challenging me to
take on his advice. His calm demeanor against my boiling anger made me look

It seemed to me that both my annoyance and competitiveness didn't get through to him by letting me have my way, which was actually maddening. Yet somehow, there was an inkling of happiness lingering within me. I couldn't deny the fact that I actually enjoyed

small stools for us to sit on. As he did, his nice-brother persona surfaced. "Beryl, let's not fight

I motioned towards the bandages. "I'm more interested in your appearance. Why are you wearing bandages anyway? Can you

deliberated for a moment before finally saying, "No. Mommy

through that crack of doubt. Mommy and Daddy were both good-looking, and I was pretty, so to me, it just didn't sit

my face before extending my arm to touch his. His face was thin under my touch. To me, there was nothing that could possibly scream about us being twins. While I pondered

help you wrap them back in the same

Chapter 980 Difficult To Make A Decision

Crystal's POV:

Soon after my video chat with the Beta of my pack ended, I retired to our room to have dinner with Arron.

Title of the document

When I entered, he was in the middle of frantically ripping off the bandage from his head. With a frown, I walked over to him.

"Honey, didn't I say that you don't need to bandage when you are alone here?"

little embarrassed, Arron swiftly took off the bandage from

somehow terrible about this. Arron

the window, I found that there were

glance at Arron, who had been avoiding eye

before lowering his head. "I'm sorry, Mommy. I went out for a while, but

my arms around him and immediately comforted, "Baby, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to blame you. I just think that you shouldn't climb the

that I had been neglecting Arron these past few days. He had probably been very upset when I didn't let him go out

and said softly, "We can go home after a few more days." Hearing my words, Arron smiled again and nodded obediently. "I know, Mommy. Don't worry. I will be a good boy and I won't climb the window

stomach growled as

laughter. "Are you hungry? Come on. Let's go and have served our dinner. I led Arron to the table and invitation on the table caught my eyes. It wasn't there before, so I asked Arron where it came again and said nervously. "A servant brought ask more. When I unfolded the