

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1221

Chapter 1221 She Was So Cute (Rufus' POV)

Crystal's mouth popped open in surprise. Then she pouted in disbelief. "No way. I'm so young. How could I have a mate at such a young age? You must be fooling me."

With a snort, I exposed her mercilessly. "You're a mother of two children. Don't pretend to be a little girl."

She instantly became infuriated. She curled her fingers into fists, her clear eyes bugging out. "That's impossible. Look at my skin. It's so delicate. How could I have mothered two children?"

I was amused. Ignoring her murderous glare, I reached out and pinched her exquisite cheek. "Your skin is indeed delicate, but it doesn't prove that you didn't give birth to two children."

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Crystal shook off my hand, behaving like a fierce kitten. "I don't buy your nonsense. I only trust my intuition, unless you can prove otherwise."

She looked exactly the way I had seen her in my dream. Perhaps this was her true self. She was flamboyant and animated.

I lounged in my chair and eyed her confidently. "I don't need to prove anything. Last night, we had s*ex in this very bed. If you don't believe me, you can check if you have hickies all over your body."

Crystal looked down to study her body. A second later, she shrieked, her cheeks red with shyness. She wrapped the quilt snugly around her and fidgeted. "You bastard! How could you leave so many marks on me? This is so awkward!"

I smiled, not saying anything. The truth was she had left those marks on herself. She was in so much pain last night that she pinched herself.

But she seemed to believe me.

"Oh, don't be upset. Come out of your bed and have something to eat. Aren't you hungry?" I coaxed her softly.

"You can eat alone." Crystal wrapped herself tighter in the quilt, going still.

I grabbed one corner of it, trying to get her out. "Come on, you can only get strength after eating something."

Crystal abruptly threw back the quilt, revealing her blazing red face. She glared at me and shot back, "I'm injured. I can't move, and I won't eat."

"Let me feed you then, okay?" I watched her with a smile.

Her face turned redder. She looked down and buried her head in the quilt. "I don't want you to feed me."

I didn't expect Crystal, who had lost her memory, to be this shy. Her personality was totally different from before.

My heart melted and I softly said, "Okay, you're the boss. I will give you whatever you want."

She peeked at me and replied, "Then I won't eat."

"No, anything except that. You have to eat something," I refused her without hesitation. She pouted, her long eyelashes shielding her bright eyes. She looked wronged.

At this moment, the servants brought the food in. There were ten dishes in all, along with a bowl of congee.

Crystal looked down quietly.

I thought she was unhappy. Just as I was about to start cajoling her, I heard a loud rumble from her stomach.

She hastily covered her belly with her hands, but her stomach continued growling.

She was so embarrassed that her face flamed red. She softly explained, "I wasn't hungry, but your cook is excellent and the food smells delicious."