

# Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1223

## Chapter 1223 The Lycan King (Rufus' POV)

Due to the sudden and intense pain, the bowl fell from my hand and shattered on the floor.

Startled by the noise, Crystal rushed over to me. She was so clumsy that she tripped on her own feet a couple of times.

In the end, she practically fell onto me.

Thankfully, I acted quickly and caught her before she did any more damage to herself.

Title of the document

“You scared me just now,” Crystal said as she patted her chest. I watched her face as she realized that she was in my arms, and the alluring shade of pink creep into her cheeks. She pushed me away.

I didn’t know whether to be amused or angry. But my headache did fade at her t\*ouch.

Then again, this she-wolf was proving to be more troublesome than a simple headache.

“Hey, what’s wrong?” Seeing that I stayed in place, Crystal tried approaching me again. “Are you all right? Do you need a doctor?”

“No.” I shook my head. “I’m fine.”

“Are you sure? Still, it might be good to get a check-up. Ask the doctor to prescribe some medicine. Who knows, you might have an underlying disease.”

I was in turmoil. Even in this state, she was still concerned about me.

She reached out to t\*ouch my forehead, but I gently pushed her hand away. “You should be worrying about yourself first,” I said in the lightest tone I could muster.

This made Crystal pout. She opened her mouth, but I interrupted her before she could say anything. “Take better care of yourself.”

Just then, a guard came into the room with a report. “Your Majesty, there are some things that require your immediate attention.”

“What’s the matter?” I walked up to the guard and took the documents he brought. We had a short discussion, after which I gave him a few instructions. When we were done, I turned around to find Crystal staring at me, her eyes wide with amazement. “So, you are the lycan king!”

I almost drowned in those eyes of hers. I cleared my throat to calm myself, then nodded. “That’s right, I am.”

I was still in a bit of a daze as I took the fresh bowl of porridge that the maid had prepared.

Crystal’s gaze unsettled me a little, but it excited me, too.

This was the first time she had ever shown me anything close to admiration.

I stirred the porridge, thinking that it might not be so bad for her to turn into a simpleton, after all. At least now, she was looking at me in ways that gave me immense pleasure.

The old Crystal would have never treated me this way. If anything, she would mock and make fun of me at every chance she got.

“So, what exactly is a Lycan king?” Crystal suddenly asked, breaking through my daze.

Just like that, the romantic notion I had been harboring crumbled into pieces.

I raised my head to look at her. Crystal still had that same look of reverence in her eyes. I heaved a helpless sigh.

All right. There was no point in arguing with a silly woman. I repeated the thought in my head and told myself to take comfort in it.

“I’m afraid it’s too complicated. It’s hard to explain. Here, you haven’t finished your meal yet. I’ll resume feeding you, okay?”

“No, I can eat by myself.”

Without warning, Crystal lost her temper. She snatched away the bowl from my hand and sat down to eat by herself.

I had no choice but to stay put and watch her finish her bowl. She was just like a child.

What if she never recovered? What if she stayed this way for the rest of her life? Well, so what, then? I was the Lycan king. It shouldn’t be difficult for me to look after her for as long as we lived.

Crystal finally finished her porridge. She put the spoon down and wiped her mouth, but she kept her head lowered.

I had no way of knowing what was going on in her head, so I prodded, “Are you done?”

“Yes!” Crystal suddenly jerked her head up, her eyes wide open. She took several breaths, as if to calm herself.

“What the hell are you planning now?” I asked, my eyes narrowed. She would look like this whenever she was scheming something.

“I’m a—I’m a little thirsty,” she stammered. “I want some tea.”

I said nothing as I reached for the teapot that the maid held out to me. I barely filled the cup halfway when a crashing sound came to my ears.

I whirled around to find Crystal in a crumpled heap by the door.