

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1224

Chapter 1224 She Cried (Rufus' POV)

Crystal, who was lying on the floor, grimaced and extended her hand to t*ouch her head. Judging from the loud thud just now, I knew she had taken a bad fall.

I instantly put the teapot back and rushed to her side.

It seemed that even if she became slow, liveliness and hyperactivity still remained a part of her personality.

Even though Crystal was a patient who had just regained her mobility, she ran straight to the door while I was occupied with pouring a cup of tea for her.

Title of the document

I shook my head as I watched her while she cradled her head in her hands. If she hadn't been so weak, she might have escaped.

I wanted to blame her for being reckless. But when I considered her current situation, I had to let it go.

When I got close to her, she still remained motionless after falling down. I had to gently pry apart her arms from her face.

When I studied her more closely, I saw that she had pressed her face into the cold floor and was sobbing.

The sun slanted slightly at the door, creating a warm yellow halo on the side of her face. It was dotted with tears.

Not only her eyes, but her nose had also turned red. She looked pitiful.

Alpha Crystal, who had always been a proud and powerful woman, was now weeping like an ignorant girl.

It was a surprising visual, but it made my heart ache.

"What's wrong with my legs? Am I crippled? My hands have no strength. I've become disabled."

After crying for a while, Crystal wiped her tears and sat up. She scrutinized her legs with a worried expression, her voice dripping with fear.

"No, you're fine. You're just hurt." I rubbed the spot between her eyebrows. "Don't frown. It doesn't suit you. The doctor has examined you thoroughly. There's nothing wrong with your body. These are just some after-effects."

Crystal shook my hand off and asked, "Are you lying to me?"

My lips curled up into a bitter smile. "No. You're the one who has been lying to me all this time. You will be absolutely all right after some rest and therapy."

"Well, I will do my best to believe you."

Crystal walked out of the room, using the door frame for support. "Where are you going?" I asked.

"I'm going to get the therapy now. Don't carry me. Let me go."

Crystal didn't want my help. Her face was filled with reluctance. Tears still clung to her eyelashes, but her jaw was set stubbornly.

"There's no need to rush. The doctor has instructed you to rest and eat nutritional food first to regain your strength," I said with a helpless sigh.

"Really?" Crystal frowned again, eyeing me with disbelief.

I nodded and comforted her softly. Then I helped her to a chair. She sat down and I peeled an apple for her.

Just then, we heard my mother's voice from outside the door.

"Crystal, you're awake! Arron wanted to meet you, so I brought him here."

Laura and Arron were standing at the threshold, trying to decide if they should come in or not.

Bringing Arron here hadn't crossed my mind yet. Maybe Crystal would have a different reaction when she saw her son, and it might even help jog her memory.

However, when I turned and expectantly looked at her, I noticed her staring blankly at the two people at the door. It was obvious that she didn't recognize them.

I was a little disappointed. It seemed that I had hoped for too much.

Arron didn't notice anything strange about Crystal. When he saw her, he smiled brightly. He let go of Laura's hand, ran to Crystal, and threw himself into her arms.

"Mommy, I missed you so much!"