

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1226 Calling Me Daddy For The First Time

(Rufus' POV)

Suddenly, I regretted my carelessness and didn't know how to clarify it.

Wasn't she the one who had asked Arron not to call me Daddy? But her mind had become slow now. She wouldn't understand what I said. Maybe she would assume that I lied to her again.

Reining in my frustration, I looked at her with complaining eyes.

However, instead of feeling even a twinge of guilt, Crystal glared at me.

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Holding Arron close to her, she studied his face and then mine. She became increasingly confused. "You two look so similar. You both have to be father and son."

I nodded, not refuting her.

As I opened my mouth to explain, she touched Arron's nose and began to whisper. I had to swallow the words which were on the tip of my tongue.

At this moment, Crystal said to Arron in a serious voice, "Arron, you're wrong. You should call him Daddy."

I almost burst out laughing when I heard this. I didn't expect her to be so gullible that she would walk straight into my trap.

I was excited to hear Arron call me 'Daddy' in his soft voice. However, when he heard Crystal's advice, he eyed me in bewilderment. "Why? Mommy, you never asked me to call him Daddy before."

A strange expression came over Crystal's face.

I immediately leaned forward and whispered in her ear, "We fought a few days ago. You threw a fit at me."

"What did we quarrel about?" Crystal watched me with even more puzzlement. "Did you treat me or my son wrongly? What other reason could I have to stop Arron from calling you Daddy? It must be something very serious!"

Crystal positioned herself in front of Arron protectively. I was at a loss for words for a moment. I felt like I'd shot myself in the foot, so I awkwardly replied, "I'll explain everything to you later. Our son is watching us."

Crystal would obviously not let this go until she received a satisfactory explanation. I realized that I would have to spend more time thinking about what I should say. Otherwise, I would make a fool of myself.

"Well, you'd better not stall. And don't try to lie to me," Crystal shot back with a reluctant nod. Then she turned to Arron and said, "Baby, you should call him Daddy. After all, you both look nearly identical, just like two peas in a pod. He is definitely your father. There can be no mistake."

Her lips curved up into a smug smile as she met my eyes.

I was happy and angry at the same time. Although I was looking forward to Arron addressing me as Daddy... Why did she speak like Arron was my illegitimate child? Didn't she believe that Arron was her own blood?

"But Mommy, didn't you tell me that my daddy was gone? And that he was a hero?" Crystal was nonplussed. She was obviously trying to remember saying this. My face darkened at Arron's questions.

Shaking her head, Crystal said, "No, baby. I'm sure he is your father. Call him Daddy." Evidently, she couldn't recall anything in the past.

"Really?" Arron was still skeptical. He looked at Laura for assistance and asked, "Grandma, is Mommy saying the truth?"

A complex expression was on Laura's face as she nodded. "Yes, Arron. He is your father."

"You can trust me. The king is Laura's son. You call Laura Grandma, which makes him your father," Crystal explained.

"Okay, I see!" Finally, Arron softly agreed with a nod. Then he turned around, his bright eyes fixed on me. "Daddy."