

# Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1227 The Paternity Test Report

(Rufus' POV)

When Arron's sweet childish voice reached my ears, I felt like my heart skipped a beat.

Even my mother, who was always so self-composed, turned away to wipe her tears. I touched Arron's head. For a moment, several emotions overwhelmed me. I'd never imagined that Crystal and I had really been together in the past, and such a cute boy was my son.

"Good boy! You're so sweet." When I ruffled Arron's soft hair, tears welled up in my eyes.

"Daddy." Arron lifted his head and rubbed it against my palm. He narrowed his eyes, seeming to enjoy the attention.

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Then he stretched his arms out wide. "Daddy, hug me!"

"See, Arron is indeed your son. Look how affectionate he is toward you," Crystal remarked with a smile.

I picked Arron up in my arms and my eyes darted between him and Crystal. One of them had lost their memory, while the other didn't know the truth but was still giggling.

I held Arron close to me for a while. My mother kept winking at me. I understood that she wanted to tell me something, so I put him down.

"I have some work. Can you stay with your mommy for a while?"

"Okay."

As soon as his feet touched the floor, Arron instantly flew into Crystal's arms.

I glanced one final time at the mother and son before following my mother out of the room. She was scowling.

The second I exited the room, she spun around and pinned me with a disapproving stare. "Why did you lie to Crystal about being her mate? It doesn't make any sense!"

My mother seemed to be doing her best to stop me from covering up the truth. My heart sank and I shot back, "Is it really a lie?" She froze for a moment when she heard this. Her voice quivered as she asked, "What do you mean by that?"

I looked directly into her eyes and said in a grave voice, "Arron is my son, right? We look identical. And Beryl is my daughter, right?"

"Aren't you jumping the gun here? It's just a coincidence. Many people look similar in the world. Why do you think Arron and Beryl are your children?"

Laura's eyelashes fluttered, but she refused to admit the truth. Her gaze shifted to the garden on the side and she didn't have the courage to meet my eyes.

"Really? They're not my children? Mom, why don't you look at me when saying that?" I asked firmly, pushing her with every word.

"I've already told you everything. This is just a coincidence. She didn't get to know you until she arrived at the imperial palace." My mother was irritated with me and she regarded me with a frown. "You can get any woman you want. Crystal is already a mother. Why do you only like her? You've even deceived yourself into thinking that Arron is your son. It's only your imagination, Rufus!"

Her words felt like a sharp knife piercing my heart. I felt horrible.

With a sneer, I immediately took out my phone to show her the paternity test report the doctor had sent me.

"Then what is this? Can you explain it to me? Is this fake? Did I also deceive myself into deliberately falsifying the test result?"

My mother scanned the paternity test report and shuddered. "You...Why did you..."

I gave her a self-deprecating smile. "Mom, I'm not insane or paranoid. How long do you intend to hide the truth from me?"