

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1230 Serving The Lady

(Rufus' POV)

Although Crystal had regained consciousness, it wasn't safe to leave her alone now. I was worried about her, so I took my work home so that I could keep her company.

The amusement park had been shut down and was being investigated by the royal family. The abducted and trafficked children had all been hospitalized for examination and treatment. Several traffickers who had been pushed forward to shoulder all the blames were punished according to the law. Additionally, I deployed a large number of soldiers to guard the passes of all the cities. I was determined to capture Lee.

The infiltration of the vampires was also a problem. All the packs had begun to investigate civilian forces and began cleansing them on a large scale.

Crystal's situation could only be kept concealed temporarily. After all, she was still the Alpha of the border pack. Announcing the news of her slow-wittedness would be bothersome.

Title of the document

Fortunately, Blair had taken charge of the border pack for now, ensuring that there wouldn't be any trouble.

If it worked out well, perhaps he could be made fully responsible for the affairs of the border pack in the future. If that happened, I wouldn't let Crystal leave easily.

Unless she could give me a clear explanation, and the reason she lied to me was good enough, I would stop her from leaving at the airport again.

I massaged my temples. I had too many issues on my plate to deal with.

Although everyone in connection to the amusement park, except Lee, had been nabbed, we hadn't been able to find anything wrong with the operating procedures of the park. Only Crystal knew who she had met that day and what had happened. But she had lost her memory now and I was at a loss for what to do.

With a sigh, I jotted down something on the official document. Then, Crystal's voice reached my ears.

"Can you give me a glass of water? I'm parched."

I had no choice but to get up and pour her a glass of warm water.

With a sweet smile, she said, "Thank you."

"Drink it." I handed her the glass.

She took it and gulped the water down. Raising the empty glass, she said, "I need some more. I don't know why I'm feeling so thirsty after taking the medicine."

"The doctor might want you to drink more water to improve your metabolism." I patiently poured her another glass of water and didn't return to my work until her thirst was quenched.

But within five minutes, she called out for help again.

"I would like to eat an orange, okay?"

I tossed my pen away and lost my temper. It seemed like I would not be able to get any work done today.

"If that's okay, answer me," Crystal called out again.

"Okay, I'll get it for you." My only choice was to serve the lady on the bed.

After picking up an orange, I peeled it for her and neatly arranged it on a plate.

Soon enough, she was full. So, she picked up one segment, offered it to me, and remarked, "Thank you. You must be fatigued after writing for so long."

Well, it looked like she still had some conscience.

I swallowed the orange and corrected her, "I'm not writing. I'm working."

"Oh, I see. Let me massage your shoulders." Crystal rubbed her hands together, wanting to give me a massage.

I stopped her. "You're still unwell. Lie down."

"Okay, okay." With a nod, Crystal leaned against the headrest.

Cleaning up the pieces of the orange peel, I asked, "Do you need anything else?"

She tilted her head to one side and pondered for a while. Then she clapped her hands once and said, "Well, I do need your help. I feel uncomfortable and want to take a bath!"