

# Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1231 Bathing Her

(Rufus' POV)

My first response was to go out and find a maid to help Crystal, but she refused. She grasped my hand, not allowing me to leave.

“No, I don’t like strangers looking at my body. It feels weird. Since you’re my mate, you bathe me. Why do you want a maid to help?” she pouted and said. “Is it that you’re tired of my body and don’t even want to see it?”

It took me a long time to formulate an appropriate answer. “Since you’ve lost your memory, technically, I’m a stranger to you.”

“That’s not the same! The maid is the maid, and you are you. Not only are you my mate, but you’re also my son’s father. Arron looks so similar to you. You’re surely his father.” Crystal was smart enough to have a valid argument with me. “Anyway, I trust you. For Arron’s sake, I would prefer if you help me bathe. We’re mates, so we have nothing to be embarrassed about.”

Title of the document

Crystal’s justification made me realize that being her son’s father was more important than being her mate.

I couldn’t argue. As our son was already born, even though I had no memory of what had happened between us in the past, helping her bathe now was not a big deal.

“Have you reached a decision? You’ve been pondering about it for so long. Why? Did you lie to me? Are you not my mate?” Crystal leaned forward and eyed me suspiciously.

My eyebrows twitched. Guilt weighed me down as I lifted her into my arms and said, “I’m taking you to the bathroom.”

My sudden action startled Crystal. She wrapped her arms around my neck and mumbled, “Humph! I had to provoke you to make a move.”

I was rendered speechless. Crystal knew how to influence me.

Fine! It was just a bath. I would just treat it as bathing a kitten.

After Crystal removed her clothes and sat in the bathtub, I turned toward her and reached forward to get the body wash.

“I want the milk flavor.”

I paused briefly, then opened the bottle of the milk-flavored body wash. Squeezing several drops out, I rubbed my palms together and applied it to her body.

Her skin was so delicate that I didn’t have the nerve to look at it or even think about it. I just coaxed my mind to act as if nothing was in front of me. I focused on bathing her.

“Spread it on my legs, please,” Crystal said in a sweet voice as she leaned against the edge of the bathtub.

My hands were shaking, but I scrubbed her legs with a damp washcloth.

Crystal enjoyed it immensely and sighed contentedly. “That feels good. It seems like you have a lot of practice in bathing me.”

I pursed my lips and continued to carefully bathe her, but I had a feeling of deja vu, as if we had already done something similar before.

“Why are you so quiet?” Crystal leaned forward and grazed the tip of my nose with her finger. “Your ears are bright red.”

Just as she was about to touch my ear, I grabbed her wrist.

Crystal didn’t want to stay quiet and insisted on being mischievous.

I was annoyed. I stood up, intending to subdue her, but I lost my footing and tumbled into the bathtub. I got completely drenched.

The most awkward part was that Crystal’s hand landed on my cock. She squeezed it in surprise and exclaimed, “It’s h\*ard!”