

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1236 Shouldn't We Share A Bed

(Crystal's POV)

Rufus barged in and witnessed me falling to the floor. He instantly became nervous. He strode toward me and picked me up in his arms. "Did you get hurt?"

"No. I just fell down because I'm weak." I wrapped my arms around his neck, my face flushed with embarrassment.

Rufus was still concerned about me, so he examined my body and noticed that I'd bruised my elbow.

He took me back to the room, dried my body with a towel, and helped me get dressed.

Title of the document

I felt awkward, but I knew I could only turn to him for help in my current physical state.

I was half-naked during my first meeting with Rufus. At that time, he had arranged for a tight dress for me. I had been so unfamiliar with him back then, and I had been significantly more embarrassed than now.

The pajamas he had prepared for me today were much more casual.

I didn't dare to meet his eyes. After all, I was still supposed to be slow-witted. I couldn't let him discover that I was fine.

"Are you thirsty? Do you want some water?" Rufus asked while bringing the first-aid kit. "I'm not thirsty." Now no matter what I spoke, I still felt mortified, so it was better to speak less.

Rufus sat on the edge of the bed and changed as well. His cream pajamas made him look particularly gentle and handsome.

I couldn't stop myself from stealing a few glances at him. I liked him very much.

Every she-wolf hoped to see her mate every day and to stay by his side all the time.

This thought brought my spirits down. If only I could spend the rest of my life with Rufus.

"Why are you so sad all of a sudden?"

Rufus seemed to have picked up on the shift in my mood. He raised my chin and studied my expression carefully.

I quickly restrained my emotions and pasted a smile on my face. "No, it's just the pain in my arm. I got hurt just now."

"I'll apply some medicine to your wound." Rufus gingerly t*ouched the bruise on my elbow and opened a tube of ointment. He applied some cream to it.

I wanted to say something, but was at a loss for words.

I couldn't get close to Rufus now, nor could I reveal that I had recovered my memory, so I had to put on an act.

"The ointment is so cold. It smells like roses," I commented nonchalantly.

"This ointment is specially used for treating bruises. It's highly effective. Your bruise will disappear by tomorrow," Rufus responded softly. Then he lifted my arm a little and blew on the bruise. "Okay, be careful while sleeping. Don't t*ouch it."

"Okay." I gave him a sincere nod, quickly rolled down my sleeve, and crawled into bed.

He tucked me in and k*issed me on my forehead. "Go to sleep now."

I froze and asked, "Where are you going?" "I still have a lot of work to finish. I have to deal with several important matters." Rufus gazed at me tenderly, held my hand, and brought it to his lips.

I'd noticed that he really liked to k*iss me when we were in a relationship. He also loved to k*iss me a lot five years ago, when we were dating. I enjoyed the feeling a lot. "Where will you sleep tonight? There is only one bed in this room," I asked casually, pretending to be calm.

Rufus unexpectedly swept his eyes over my body, making me feel guilty.

"What...What's wrong? I...I'm just curious," I gulped h*ard and stuttered.

He raised his eyebrows, his eyes twinkling mischievously. "Shouldn't we share a bed as mates? Besides, we have already done things we should or shouldn't have. Don't you think it's weird to ask that question now?"

After a pause, he continued, "Did you recall something?"