

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1239 Breakfast Interrupted

(Crystal's POV)

Because of what happened to Arron, I nearly forgot all about Adela.

But the moment I saw the she-wolf, my expression darkened as I suddenly recalled that Rufus had been fooled into thinking Adela was his mate.

The mere thought of that made me so angry. I put down my knife and fork, having lost my appetite completely.

Adela was well-dressed, as usual. She looked like a delicate, beautiful flower. Anyone who saw her would've gaped in admiration.

Title of the document

But this she-wolf was brainless. The second she opened her m*outh, she put off anyone unfortunate enough to be within earshot.

I feigned an innocent expression and looked at Rufus questioningly. "Who's this pretty girl?"

"I'm the king's mate!" Adela blurted, jutting out her chin proudly.

I sneered inwardly and widened my eyes in disbelief. "Rufus, didn't you say that I'm your mate? Who the hell is she?"

"She's a nobody," Rufus answered simply, frowning in Adela's direction.

With sharp eyes, he said to Adela coldly, "Didn't I say that no one's allowed to come in here without my permission?"

Adela was frightened by Rufus's coldness, but she still tried to defend herself. "I'm your mate, Your Majesty! Don't you care about me?"

Rufus's patience was running thin. Suddenly, a thought occurred to him and his expression darkened. "There's something I've been meaning to ask you, Adela."

"What's that?" I interjected coldly. It seemed that Rufus wanted to have a private conversation with Adela, and I wasn't happy about it.

"You'd better not get involved. We're mates. I'm afraid you'll feel embarrassed, since you're an outsider..." Adela said, pretending to be considerate.

I was secretly amused, but I needed to maintain my act as the scorned mate. I grabbed Rufus' hand and glared at him fiercely. "What the hell is going on, Rufus? You said I'm your mate. Who is this fake?" "I'll explain everything later." Rufus squeezed my hand reassuringly.

I shook my head stubbornly. I wanted him to explain to me now. Perhaps if I threw a violent tantrum right now, he'd kick me out of the palace and I'd be free!

Adela also took the opportunity to fan the flames. "You are just a plaything for the king, but I'm his mate. The Moon Goddess is never wrong. If anyone here is a fake, it's you!"

I managed to resist the urge to roll my eyes at her. Pouting, I turned to Rufus and sobbed aggrievedly. "Liar! You said that you loved me, but it turns out you've had a different mate this whole time. We have two children for crying out loud! Have you no shame?"

Seeing the tears in my eyes, Rufus panicked and wiped my tears away hastily.

"Don't cry. It's really complicated. I swear I'll explain everything to you later."

"No! I want you to explain now! The more you stall, the guiltier you look. Oh, now I get it—you two are having an affair, aren't you?! That's it. I'm done. I need to be alone." My eyes were red from sobbing uncontrollably, playing the role of a shrew to a tee.

Even the calm and organized Rufus looked helpless at this moment.

Secretly, I felt satisfied. Adela was no match for me in acting and she had to admit defeat for now.

"My King, let's get out of here. She looks like she's having a meltdown." Adela grabbed Rufus's arm and tried to drag him away, but I pounced on her mercilessly.

"How dare you flirt with my mate in front of me?!" I shouted in a shrill voice.

Rufus was at a complete loss. "Crystal, calm down," was all he could say.

"Oh, so you're Crystal. I thought you were disfigured," Adela blurted, looking me up and down in surprise.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I can't stand the sound of your voice. Get out!" I didn't want to argue with her anymore, so I started shoving her and Rufus towards the door.