

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1240 Dealing With Adela

(Rufus’ POV)

Without giving me the chance to protest, Crystal kicked me out of the room and locked the door. I tried knocking on the door, but no matter what I said, she just ignored me.

I had no choice but to leave first.

While I was walking away, Adela followed me like a pesky fly. “Your Majesty, why haven’t you visited me lately? Did I do something wrong?”

I walked forward without so much as glancing at her. I was busy thinking about how to make things right for Crystal. After all, the matter between me and Adela really was my fault. Initially, I had planned to explain everything to Crystal after the matter was settled, but now, it seemed that I had to pick up the pace.

Title of the document

“Your Majesty, what’s the matter with you? Do you hate me?” Adela’s aggrieved voice sounded from behind. She was getting more and more annoying as I ignored her. “Your Majesty, the Moon Goddess appointed me as your mate. You can’t treat me like this! Lately, I’ve felt that you’ve been distancing yourself from me. When I went to your place, the guards didn’t let me see you. They claimed that you were too busy.”

Adela’s tone was heavy with dissatisfaction with the guards. How dare she speak of them like this?

I sneered and cut her off abruptly. “I was the one who asked the guards not to let you in.”

Adela fell into stunned silence and didn’t say anything for a long time.

Ignoring her, I went straight to the palace of the lycan king. Adela followed me quietly.

When we arrived at the palace, she mustered up the courage to pester me again. “Your Majesty, please just tell me if I’ve done something wrong. I can make it up to you. Please don’t ignore me. Didn’t you say that you’d marry me? Are you going back on your words now?”

I was so annoyed that I led her directly to the main hall and asked the guards to bring the wizard here.

Because of what happened to Crystal, I didn’t have the time to deal with Adela and Lucy. Since Adela insisted on bothering me, I decided that now was the time to deal with them, one at a time.

At the mention of the word “wizard”, Adela was obviously flustered. “Your Majesty, why do you need to talk to a wizard?”

“Because something has come up,” I answered simply, giving her a meaningful look.

Adela immediately sensed that something was wrong. Forcing a smile, she looked for an excuse to leave. “Your Majesty, I suddenly remembered that I have to do something. I’ll get going now. I’ll visit you some other time.”

“No. Did I say you could leave?” I asked coldly, gesturing at the guards to keep an eye on Adela.

“Your Majesty, what is the meaning of this? Did I do something wrong? Just tell me!” Adela’s tone was getting desperate. Beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

“Don’t worry. You’ll know when the wizard arrives.” I sat on the sofa and crossed my legs, leisurely drinking the coffee served by one of the servants.

Soon, a wizard in a black robe arrived. Adela felt even more uneasy.

Not wanting to beat around the bush, I went straight to the point. “Is there a spell that can make people mistake their mates?”

“What’s the meaning of this, Your Majesty? Are you accusing me of lying to you?” Adela shouted at me in a panic.

I glanced at her icily and replied, “That’s exactly what I’m doing.”

“I…” Adela was so flustered that for a moment, she couldn’t get a single word out. “If you don’t like me, you should’ve just refused the guidance of the Moon Goddess. Don’t insult me like this!”

I couldn’t help but burst into laughter. Rubbing my chin, I started to say slowly, “I’m just uncovering the truth. When did I insult you? Is the guilt getting to you?”