

# Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1242 I Am Pregnant

## (Adela's POV)

“Your Majesty, you can't defame me without any proof! I don't know what kind of spell can make someone mistake their mate. If you really disapprove of me, just kick me out of the imperial palace.”

I worked hard to keep my voice calm and face Rufus' interrogation. If he continued to question me this way, I would have to attempt to commit suicide to prove my innocence. I didn't believe he would really let me die.

After all, he didn't have any evidence. He couldn't execute me simply on the basis of some wizard's words.

“Kick you out of the palace?” Rufus burst out laughing as if I had cracked a joke. “That's giving you the easy way out.”

Title of the document

He stood up and approached me slowly, looking down his nose at me. “Since I'm questioning you directly today, I don't need any proof.”

Then he issued the order to lock me up.

I panicked and shrieked, “Your Majesty, you can't do this! I'm your mate.”

“That's ridiculous!” Rufus snapped, interrupting my pleas. His eyes were shining with cruelty, which made me shudder. I didn't have the courage to utter another word.

“Take her away. When the one-month period is up, and the spell has become ineffective, execute her immediately,” Rufus instructed.

I was so terrified that I blurted out, “I'm pregnant! You can't throw me in prison!”

The atmosphere became tense. The guards turned their eyes toward Rufus, waiting for further instructions.

Rufus' lips curled up in disdain and a thunderous expression appeared on his face. “You're pregnant? You are truly a skilled liar. Okay, call a doctor.”

I was discomposed, but I had no other choice. This was the only way I could think of for saving myself. Although it was outrageous, Lucy had a confidant in the hospital. She would help me during the examination. She was already prepared for this eventuality.

A few minutes later, a doctor from the Royal Hospital arrived. She was a middle- aged woman, and wasn't Lucy's confidant. I was disconcerted.

Rufus sneered. “You look very disappointed. Were you expecting Karida?”

“No, no...” My entire body was shaking and I curled my f\*ingers tightly into my skirt. My mind was muddled and I couldn't come up with any excuse.

“Lucy is unable to protect even herself now. Do you think I will allow her people to live? Don't be so naive. I thought that if you confessed the truth to me, I might spare you. Now it looks like there will be no need for that.” Rufus' tone was extremely icy, which made my insides quake.

It turned out that he knew everything. He just watched me dig my own grave.

Perhaps he hadn't believed me from the beginning. But in order to not alert us, he covertly investigated my background.

I felt deep regret now. In the beginning, I only wanted to come to the imperial capital to get a closer glimpse of Rufus like his other admirers.

This was all my fault. I became too greedy, wanting more, so I went down the wrong path.

And Lucy... She had bewitched me. How could I have committed so many stupid acts? I thought I could deceive Rufus and control him.

But he was the king of werewolves, not a halfwit who could be easily duped.

It dawned on me now that it was too late to regret. Rufus wouldn't release me easily.