

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1243 Infertility

(Adela's POV)

Rufus then ordered the doctor to examine me. I dodged the doctor madly, arguing, "I already know that I'm pregnant! There's no need to check!"

"If you're so confident, stop struggling and let the doctor examine you." Rufus pulled a long face and looked at me icily.

But my crippling fear of death made me as stubborn as a mule. I bolted out of the hall when I saw that the guards had relaxed their vigilance.

I heard Rufus shouting angrily from behind me, "Guards, catch her and have her examined!"

Title of the document

The next second, I was surrounded by Rufus's guards. They grabbed me and dragged me away while I kicked and screamed desperately.

A medical caravan was parked at the gate of the palace, on which there were all sorts of medical equipment.

In fact, it shouldn't have been so complicated to check whether I was pregnant or not. The doctor only needed to draw some blood.

But this middle-aged woman doctor was determined to give me a thorough examination.

I was so desperate that I smashed all the medical equipment in the caravan.

The doctor looked at me impatiently. After I smashed everything I could get my hands on, she asked the guards to tie my hands and feet. Then I was taken to another caravan.

Damn it! It seemed that Rufus was well prepared.

This time, with my hands and feet tied, I couldn't fight back.

First, the doctor pulled out a syringe and drew some blood. Feeling squeamish, I fainted at the sight of the needle.

By the time I woke up again, the doctor had already finished the examination and the guards took me back to Rufus.

Just this morning, I was a pretty young girl with a bright future as the mate of the lycan king. But now, I was like a withered flower, huddled in a corner, awaiting my punishment.

Soon the doctor produced her diagnosis. Of course, I wasn't pregnant. Upon hearing the result, Rufus didn't even want to look at me.

I lowered my head and didn't dare to look anyone in the eye. I knew I would be dead soon. But the question was: how would he kill me?

"Your Majesty, I've run a few tests and found that Adela's physical health has deteriorated, and she's infertile."

Hearing the doctor's prognosis, I immediately looked up, eyes wide in disbelief. Suddenly, I leaped out of the corner and grabbed the doctor's report. "How is that possible? I've always been very healthy! There's no need to make up such a ridiculous lie!"

The doctor looked at me expressionlessly and said, "I'm not lying. Your reproductive system has been badly damaged, and the deterioration might even affect the rest of your body. I'll need to run more tests to pinpoint the exact cause. But judging from what I've seen so far, I think it's because you were poisoned. Judging from the concentration of the toxin in your blood, it seems you were poisoned about a month ago.

I was stunned. A month ago, I had just arrived at the palace...

Was it Lucy who poisoned me?

The food in the imperial palace was checked every day, and it was impossible for any outsider to poison it. I didn't go out much nor did I take any medicine, and my personal maid had come with me from my pack.

The only person who could've poisoned me was Lucy.

That bitch! No wonder every time I visited her, she served me a lot of food. I had thought that she just wanted to be close to me, but I didn't expect that she was poisoning me!