

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1245 Poor Thing

Puzzled, I stood up to open the door, only to find that it was Adela standing outside. I breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, I was confused as to why she would visit us at this time.

Just as I opened my mouth to greet her, Adela suddenly slapped me across the face. “You f*uc*king bitch! Go to hell!”

As I was too stunned to react, Adela seized the opportunity to pounce on me, yanking at my hair like a madwoman.

Title of the document

This pissed me off. Although I was virtually powerless in this palace, nobody dared to hit me. How dare this bitch slap me?

I quickly turned the tables, straddled her, and slapped her on the face.

Over the past few years, I had done some graft in this palace, and I was much stronger than this she-wolf. Soon, Adela’s face was swollen because of my slaps.

“Bitch, hit me again and I’ll kill you!” Adela struggled hard and managed to kick me in the belly. While I winced in pain, she kicked me a few more times until I let go of her.

Adela immediately got up from the floor, pointed a trembling finger at me, and spat, “Did you poison me? I’m infertile because of you!” I was shocked, but I tried to keep a calm expression. How’d she find out about the poison?

“Say something, bitch! Was it you?” Adela, whose face was red and swollen from my slaps, was furious.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. Who told you that you were poisoned?” I looked at her coldly, unwilling to give myself away. Perhaps this idiot was provoked by someone, so she came here just to stir up trouble.

But it didn’t matter even if she knew the truth. Anyway, she couldn’t do anything to me. We had been in the same boat for a long time now.

“Bitch, it was you! You’re the only person I’ve been in t*ouch with in this imperial palace!” Adela was so agitated that she burst into tears. “I thought you were kind to me. I didn’t know you were such an evil bitch! How could you deprive me of the right to be a mother?”

I was about to deny her accusation, but at this time, Rufus strode in with a doctor and a bunch of guards.

Only then did I realize that my crimes had been exposed. No wonder this idiot dared to question me so boldly today!

Backed into a corner, I had no choice but to tell the truth. “You’re right. I poisoned you.”

Adela’s eyes widened in disbelief. “So you did do it! I knew it was you! You b*itch!”

“Shut up, you idiot.” I couldn’t help but roll my eyes at her and sneer. “You deserve it, you idiot. If you just used your brain for once, you wouldn’t have been fooled. But you’re too stupid to think straight, so you can’t blame others for taking advantage of you.”

“I’ll kill you, you bitch!” Adela was so infuriated that she rushed up to me, poised to strike.

Without any fear, I puffed out my chest and shouted, “Bring it on! Hit me!”

Enraged, Adela picked up a cup and threw it at me. I dodged the teacup projectile and was about to fight with her.

Rufus, who had seen enough, finally ordered the guards to forcefully subdue us.

But Adela refused to give up. She barked madly like a rabid dog, but Rufus soon gagged her.

Then Rufus strode over to me with an icy look in his eye. “Why did you do this? Were you not content with your peaceful life in this palace?”

I sneered at him unscrupulously. I had nothing to lose at this point. “Because I hate you and I hate Crystal. I hate everything in this imperial palace. The only way I could take revenge on the royal family was to make my son take the throne.”

Rufus frowned in confusion. “Isn’t Firman Richard’s son? He’s also a member of the royal family.”

Hearing this, I laughed hysterically. “Oh, you poor, poor thing! I almost feel sorry for you, Rufus. You’ve been kept in the dark by everyone!”