

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1246 What Happened Five Years Ago

(Rufus' POV)

My expression darkened. "What do you mean?"

Lucy chuckled and looked at me with a vicious gleam in her eye. "Oh, my God! You still don't know? Laura and Crystal have fabricated such a detailed story and they've deceived everyone, including you! You're nothing but their tool, Rufus! Even if you have all the power in this world, so what? You can't ever have the person you love most by your side!"

Hearing this, I knew Lucy knew more than she was letting on, so I dismissed the other people.

"Tell me, what do you know?" I asked as soon as we were the only two left in the room.

Title of the document

Lucy laughed hysterically, glaring at me with resentment. "And why should I tell you anything, Rufus? Seeing you stumbling around in the dark gives me great pleasure, you know."

"What do you think you can get by doing this? Think about Firman. Do you really want him to lose both his parents?" I locked eyes with her coldly.

At the mention of her son, Lucy lost some of her audacity. "What... What do you want to know?"

I strode towards her slowly and bent down until we were at eye level. "I've come to realize that I've lost a small part of my memory."

Lucy cracked a smug smile. "Do you want to know what memories you've lost? Beg me and I'll consider whether to tell you or not."

I sneered. "I can figure it out without asking you."

"Oh, is that so? I'm sure that Laura and Crystal have misled you. What they say and do in front of you must be deceiving." Lucy looked like she was determined to get my plea. She wasn't as panicked as she was just now. "Only I can tell you what you want to know."

I clicked my tongue and said with a smile, "Don't you want to know what I've figured out so far?"

"Fine, tell me." Lucy raised her chin arrogantly, as though she was certain I knew nothing.

With a calm expression, I said bluntly, "Crystal is my mate, and Arron and Beryl are my children."

Lucy's expression changed dramatically.

Seeing the visible panic on her face, I chuckled. "It seems that my guess is correct. So, do you really think I'll just let you go after you tried to murder my two children?"

Lucy averted her gaze in fear.

I continued relentlessly, "Besides that, I want to look into Firman's identity."

"What? Why? Firman's just a child. You can't hurt him!" Lucy, who was scared out of her wits, suddenly jumped up from the floor.

"I know he's just a child, and I won't do anything to him. I just want to find out whether he truly carries the royal bloodline or not." I smiled indifferently.

In fact, I had been suspicious of Firman's identity for a while now, but I hadn't investigated it yet. Laura also turned a blind eye to it, which made me relax my vigilance.

Just as I decided to let the matter go, Lucy dared to hurt Arron. Now, I was determined to get to the bottom of this.

As for the memories I had lost, I didn't expect to get anything out of Lucy.

So, it was ridiculous that Lucy thought she had any power over me.

"I'll tell you whatever you want to know as long as you let my son go. Everything I did was for him! Vent your anger on me, not him. You can even kill me if that'll make you happy. Just leave my son out of this!" Any semblance of her previous arrogance had disappeared. Lucy's walls were crumbling down, and she began to desperately beg for mercy for her son.

Just when I thought she was giving up, I noticed that she suddenly took out a dagger from behind her and was about to stab it into her neck.