

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1247 The Truth

I wanted to stop her, but I was too late. Just as the dagger was about to connect with Lucy's neck, a small figure suddenly broke in and shouted, "Mom!"

Firman threw himself into Lucy's arms and sobbed, "Mom, what's going on? Why are you holding a dagger?"

Afraid that she'd hurt her son with the dagger, Lucy threw it aside and held Firman in her arms nervously. "Firman, what're you doing here? I told you to read your book. Why didn't you listen to me?"

Firman shook his head and cried pitifully. "Mom, what're you doing? Don't you want me anymore?"

Title of the document

I watched this heart-wrenching scene and felt nothing. Since Lucy dared to do something heartless, she had to face the consequences of her actions.

Tears rolled down Lucy's face. She held the boy tightly and cried, "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. You must've been so scared just now."

"Mom, don't cry. Please..." Sniffing, Firman wiped Lucy's tears and tried to comfort his mother.

Lucy buried her head in Firman's shoulder, sobbing uncontrollably.

After a long time, she raised her head, wiped her tears, and looked at me pleadingly. "I know I have done too many wrong things before, Rufus, but the child is innocent. Please let him go."

I slipped my hands into my pockets and looked at her indifferently. "My decision regarding the child will depend on what you can give me in exchange. You know, I was never a warm-hearted person."

Lucy bit her lip hesitantly. She looked down at the child in her arms and then took a deep breath as if she had made up her mind. "Please give me some time to comfort my son. After that, you can punish me as you please."

I nodded.

Carrying Firman in her arms, Lucy sang a lullaby and walked towards the bedroom.

I waited in the hall. Just then, I heard a commotion outside. A guard rushed in and reported, "Your Majesty, Adela slammed her head into a pillar when we weren't looking."

"Take her to the secret dungeon and have a doctor treat her. Whatever happens, keep her alive," I ordered coldly.

After the guard left, the hall fell into silence again. Minutes ticked by, but Lucy didn't come out of the room.

My subordinate was starting to get worried. "My King, I'm afraid something fishy's going on. Let me go in and check on her."

"No need. Just wait. The place is surrounded by guards. It's impossible for her to escape, and she wouldn't take her own life." I paused and laughed coldly. "She cherishes living too much. She won't just give up."

Pressing the dagger against her own throat just now was all just an act.

If she really had the resolve to take her own life, she would've gone with Richard when he was sentenced to a life in prison and wouldn't have chosen to live in this palace with Firman.

Finally, Lucy came out of the bedroom. She looked much calmer than earlier. It seemed that she had made up her mind.

After she closed the door behind her, she turned around and said bluntly, "Crystal's real name is Sylvia. She's your mate, as designated by the Moon Goddess."

My heart sank. Sure enough, everything in my dreams was true.

"Five years ago, shortly before your wedding, Sylvia was publicly executed by Laura for treason. No one in the whole empire is allowed to mention her name."