

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1249 Looking For Traces Of Sylvia

Rufus' POV:

That was also what I couldn't figure out.

If we both loved each other, why did Sylvia leave me?

"Anyway, that's everything I know.I hope you'll uphold your end of the deal and keep Firman out of this.Yes, Firman's not Richard's child, so please let him grow up safe and sound."

Speaking of her son, Lucy looked at me with pleading eyes.I kept silent for a while and then made up my mind.

"Firman will remain a member of the royal family, but you, on the other hand, crossed the line.I can't forgive you." Lucy lowered her head dejectedly.

"I understand.But I just hope that you'll allow me some time with Firman.I don't want to leave a bad impression on my son."

"I understand that you love your son..." I gave her an ultimatum.

"I'll give you one more month to be with him."

Then without giving her the chance to negotiate, I turned around and left.

On my way back, I found myself standing in front of the palace I used to live in when I was still a prince.I dismissed the servants and entered the palace gloomily.

In my dream, from the long corridor to the small garden, there were all kinds of marvelous flowers and rare plants.

Today, the plants had withered to nothingness, which filled my heart with bitterness.

Previously, these flowers and plants had been carefully taken care of.

And to my surprise, the old swing in the garden had been taken down.I remembered that it was still here when I last visited.

"Have you forgotten already, Rufus? It was Adela.She wanted to live in this palace, and you agreed.But she only stayed here for a couple of days.You made her move to another palace," Omar reminded me when he sensed my confusion.

Realizing that, I felt upset.

Adela had only stayed in this palace for a few days, but she managed to make so many despicable changes, including the demolition of the small garden.

Annoyed, I made a mental note to ask some people to restore it.

Casting one last glance at the ruined garden, I sighed and went to the bedroom on the second floor.

The room hadn't been renovated yet, but its furniture had been removed, rendering it bare.I used to come here often when I couldn't fall asleep, but recently, I had visited less and less.It seemed that after I met Sylvia again at the celebration ceremony, I suffered less from insomnia.I walked around the palace, trying to find any trace of Sylvia, but they were all erased.

To my frustration, I couldn't find anything.I tried to recall everything that happened in my dreams.I remembered vague scenes at the Royal Military School, so I headed there next.I went to Sylvia's old dormitory building.

Years had passed and the building must've been renovated many times over.

Despite knowing this, I felt gravitated towards it.

I stood in front of the dormitory building alone and quietly looked at the door for a long time.

In the end, I lost the appetite to go inside.

The young dorm administrator had seen me through the window.

It seemed that she recognized me, because then she immediately ran to me with a worried look on her face, "My King, what brings you to our humble dormitory? Is something wrong? Would you like to go inside for some refreshments?"

When the students passing by overheard her, they all froze in place, not knowing whether they should stop or keep going.I felt a little guilty.I shouldn't have come here.

My mere presence frightened them.

"No need.I'm leaving now.I was just wandering around.Please ignore me."

I waved my hand dismissively and was about to leave.

Just then, an elderly she-wolf suddenly ran to me and held my hand.

She said enthusiastically, "Young man, are you waiting for your girlfriend again? I haven't seen you in so long.I thought you two had broken up!"