

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1250 The Old Dorm Administrator

Rufus' POV:

I was stunned.

"Did I come here a lot before?"

"Yes! You often brought food and drinks to your girlfriend," the elderly she-wolf said with a giggle.

Her two front teeth were missing, which made her speech a little hard to understand, but I could see the sincerity in her eyes. She held my hand and continued, "Young man, you're so handsome! And I can tell that you care about your girlfriend a lot. When will you two get married? I know of several couples your age that have already gotten married. When are you going to propose to your girlfriend?"

"Grandma, stop!"

The young dorm administrator immediately pulled the old woman behind her and bowed deeply towards me.

In an anxiety-stricken voice, she apologized, "My King, I'm so sorry. My grandmother has Alzheimer's. She's a little delirious and often talks nonsense. Perhaps it's because she has worked in this school all her life that she has a deep impression of the place, so she often sneaks in and strolls around whenever she has the chance. I hope you can forgive us, My King. I promise I'll keep a close eye on my grandma from now on!"

When I heard this, a thought occurred to me.

"What was your grandma's job here?"

"She worked as a dorm administrator for over thirty years. Usually, when her mind is clear, she thinks about her old students," answered the young dorm administrator.

"She's right. I was in charge of the dormitories for more than three whole decades."

The old she-wolf held up five fingers and nodded solemnly.

The young administrator was so scared that she quickly gripped her grandmother's hand.

"Grandma, that's five, not three," she reminded kindly.

I shook my head and held my hands up in a non-imposing way.

"Don't be afraid. Just treat me as an ordinary person. I just wanted to take a walk today."

The young she-wolf nodded vigorously.

"Okay, My King. If you need anything, please let us know!" I nodded.

"You said that your grandma used to be in charge of the dormitories. This place must mean a lot to her, so I'll let her enter the school whenever she pleases."

The young she-wolf's eyes lit up happily, but the next second, her smile faded away.

"The thing is, Your Majesty, my grandma suffers from dementia. Sometimes she unwittingly offends the students and teachers here."

"Don't worry. I'll send a caretaker to look after her so that you can rest assured whenever you're at work," I offered sincerely.

Judging from the young she-wolf's shabby attire, I could tell that she was probably hard up for money.

It seemed that I should look for an opportunity to raise the salary of the employees of the school, even those at the bottom of the hierarchy.

"Really? Thank you so much, My King! I promise I'll do my job to the best of my abilities!"

The young she-wolf bowed to express her gratitude. I raised my hand to gesture at her to stand up straight.

"Actually, may I have a word with your grandmother in private?"

The young she-wolf bit her lip hesitantly.

"Your Majesty, she's kind of senile. She's always talking nonsense. Something happened a long time ago, but she still keeps talking about it. Please don't mind her. And she might not understand you if you ask her something. She's kind of like a little child now."

"It know what I'm doing. I'll send someone to escort your grandma back later. Don't worry. Go back to work for now," I said lightly.

The young she-wolf still looked hesitant, but when she met my firm gaze, she finally decided to leave.