

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1251 Trip Down Memory Lane

Rufus' POV:

I left the dormitory building with the elderly she-wolf.

Initially, I planned to take her to the coffee room, but she was so restless and refused to sit still, so we went for a walk around the campus instead.

Neither of us said a word for a while.

From time to time, I'd ask her about the past.

Although she suffered from dementia, her answers were sensible, but she couldn't build a proper timeline for me.

As the sun dipped in the horizon, we stopped at a huge training ground.

The old she-wolf put her hand on her forehead to block out the sunlight and squinted at a girl in the distance.

"Isn't that your girlfriend?"

Hearing this, I looked up and saw an unfamiliar she-wolf with short hair. She was busy shooting arrows in target practice on the training ground.

"Ma'am, you've got the wrong person. She's not my girlfriend," I said patiently.

This was the third time that the old she-wolf had mistaken a short-haired she-wolf as my girlfriend. She sighed.

"From a distance, she looks exactly like your girlfriend. I guess she'll also stay up late before going back to her dormitory."

At the mention of this, she snorted and muttered to herself, "These young people don't take their health seriously at all! They always push themselves to their limit until they're exhausted. Then they'd come back to the dormitory in the middle of the night and beg me to open the door."

"Ma'am, are you saying that my girlfriend used to do that?"

I was curious, though I wasn't sure if the old she-wolf would recall it correctly or not.

"Yeah! You'd always accompany her back to the dormitory. I'd see you two from my window all the time."

She cast a glance at me and continued to walk forward with her hands behind her back.

"You two really are the perfect match. Alas, I'm so jealous of your youth!"

I caught up with her and asked, "Ma'am, do you remember when you first saw us together?"

The old she-wolf looked up at the sky and thought for a while.

"Perhaps it was that one night... Yes, you snuck into the girls * dormitory to steal their panties."

The more she said, the more ridiculous she sounded. I knew that her memories had gotten muddled again, so I just listened to her in quiet amusement.

Along the way, she said a lot of strange things.

Although I had to carefully sift what I thought was true from what wasn't, I could still vaguely piece together a lot of beautiful scenes of my past. I really wanted to recall those memories, but as soon as I tried, my head ached again.

One of my bodyguards approached me with concern.

"Your Majesty, should we start heading back?"

"No, I'm fine."

I waved my hand dismissively.

"Kindly send this woman back to her granddaughter. And don't make things difficult for her if you see her at school. If you can see that you can help her with anything, just do it. And send some allowance to her family, as well as some tonics and medicine for the elderly."

"Yes, sir."

The bodyguard nodded and escorted the elderly she-wolf back. I went back to the imperial palace alone, feeling a little depressed. I was eager to recall what I had forgotten. I wanted to regain those beautiful memories.

First, I dropped by Crystal's residence and asked the guards about her condition.

They told me that Crystal hadn't gone out all day and seemed to still be angry. I hesitated and then turned to one of the guards curiously.

"Are you married? How do you make up with your wife usually?"