

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1252 The Special Rehabilitation

Crystal's POV:

I hid in my room all day and racked my brains for a solution out of this deadlock, but to no avail.

Rufus seemed to have me wrapped around his finger, not to mention the fact that we had already had sex.

Now our relationship was even messier! I ran my fingers through my hair in distress.I couldn't hide here forever.

Rufus would definitely return sooner or later.

Rufus had only left me alone this morning because I had made trouble out of nothing.

"How about we escape? Just hide in a remote place.Maybe Rufus won't find you,"

Yana suggested after a while.I pursed my lips.

It didn't sound like a feasible idea.

After all, I hadn't fully recovered yet, and I couldn't even walk by myself.

More importantly, my kids were still here.I couldn't just leave them.

If it came to it, they had to be mentally prepared first, and I needed to come up with the perfect plan.

The more I thought about it, the more upset I became.I rolled over in bed in frustration.

"Honey, don't be upset.Just do things one step at a time.Keep up the ignorant act for now,"

Yana suggested in an effort to comfort me.

I pulled the quilt over my head and said gloomily, "That's all I can do now."

Perhaps I could be a nuisance.If I could just wear Rufus out, he might kick me out of the palace.

"I don't think that's a good idea.You used the exact same method the last time you left Rufus, remember? But in the end, he did the opposite of what you wanted."

Yana directly rejected the idea and reminded me of the past.

"You'd better keep a low profile.Make sure no one finds out that you remember everything, or else both you and Rufus will be embarrassed."

"Yeah, I know."

I was so annoyed that I scratched my head impatiently.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Thinking it was a servant, I pretended to be angry again and shouted, "No, I won't eat! Don't disturb me!"

But the person standing outside said, "Miss Quinn, I'm not a servant.I'm a doctor who helps you with the rehabilitation."

Sheepish, I climbed onto the wheelchair and went to open the door.

To my surprise, I saw Rufus standing behind the doctor, so I tried to close the door quickly.

Unfortunately, I was too late.

Rufus wedged his foot in the door and pushed it open.

"Why didn't you eat today? You're still recovering, and it's important that you eat on time."

Seeing that he acted as if nothing had happened, my angry act became real.

"You deceitful liar! Why did you cover your scent? If I had known you were outside, I wouldn't have opened the door!"

Rufus didn't say anything.

Instead, he simply signaled at the doctor to leave.

After the door was closed, he turned around and squatted down so that we were on the same eye level.

"I just want to help you with the rehabilitation, Crystal."

"You're not a doctor.What if I become permanently disabled because of you?"

I glared at him angrily and slapped his hand away from the wheelchair.

Then I wheeled myself to the small table, grabbed an apple, and took a loud bite.

Indeed, I had been starving all day long.

If it weren't for Rufus, things wouldn't have come to this! Rufus walked over and took the apple away from me.

"Let me peel it first." I snorted and turned my head away.

"I don't want you.I want a proper doctor."

Rufus pulled a long face and pinched my chin, forcing me to look up at him.

"Do you really think I'd let anyone else touch you?"

Indeed, I had been starving all day long.