

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1254 Lying

Crystal's POV

For outsiders, Rufus was a cold and indifferent man. But only those who knew him intimately understood his true personality.

And I happened to be the person he was most familiar with.

When we lived together five years ago, I saw his indifferent, angry, animated, and confused sides behind closed doors.

Rufus always cajoled me using the same methods. He would either have wild s*ex with me, or he would follow me wherever I went, making it impossible for me to be aloof toward him.

Title of the document

Or he would bring me a gift like this one.

Even though he had lost a part of his memory and had no recollection of our relationship, he could still bring down my defenses easily.

Pinned under my scorching gaze, Rufus faked a cough. He turned around with a flushed face. "This is for you, an apology gift."

I found his gesture sweet, but to ensure the smooth progression of my plan, I didn't reveal my happiness. Instead, I scoffed coldly. "Give it to your mate. I don't need it. I won't be taken in by your sweet talk, and my heart won't melt."

I put my hand on the necklace, intending to take it off, but Rufus quickly grabbed my wrist.

He placed one hand on my shoulder and forced me to look at him, which only served to increase my unease. I couldn't keep up my tough exterior under his direct gaze.

I looked down to avoid meeting his eyes, but he raised my chin.

"That was a misunderstanding. Adela is not my mate. It's a lie. Back then, I had suffered a serious injury and fallen into a coma. Adela bewitched me with a spell, which made me mistake her for my mate. I believed she was the mate designated by the Moon Goddess," Rufus explained painstakingly. His deep eyes were shining with tenderness, which made me want to give in to him.

"To tell you the truth, a little while after Adela appeared in my life, I felt something was off. However, I couldn't get my hands on any evidence, which led to the matter being delayed until now. But don't worry. I have dealt with her. No one will bother you in the future,"

Rufus comforted me as he stroked my chin with his f*inger, making me feel itchy.

I hesitated for a moment, but didn't try h*ard to evade him. Instead, I curled my l*ips and angrily glared at him. "Really? So I should just believe what you said?"

Rufus' l*ips curved up into a helpless smile. Then he leaned forward and cupped my face in his hands. "Crystal, you're my mate. You have to believe me," he said in a serious voice that made my heart skip a beat.

When I snapped out of my daze, I realized that my heart was pounding.

"Why do you need to stand so close to me?" I moved my neck away, wanting to lean back, but Rufus anticipated my move and thwarted me, not allowing me to put some distance between us.

I was left with no choice but to abandon my idea of resisting him. I looked directly into his eyes and asked, "If we are mates, why can't I smell the mate's scent?"

Then I softly muttered, "Who knows if you are telling the truth or not?"

Rufus gave me a meaningful smile. "I'm going to ask you the same question. Tell me what's going on."

As he spoke, he extended one f*inger and gently tapped my nose. With a doting expression, he added, "When it comes to lying, I'm afraid no one holds a candle to you."

His words unleashed a wave of guilt inside me. Flustered, I avoided his gaze. "What do you mean?"

Rufus didn't answer me directly. He just scoffed. "You've lost your memory right now. I don't want to argue with you. Let's do your rehabilitation therapy now."

Before I could retort, he grabbed my hand and allowed me to walk slowly.

I couldn't think of any other way to avoid him at the moment, so I decided to focus on my physical recovery.