

# Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1255 Massage

Crystal's POV

The out-of-control three forces my body had experienced had left lasting damage to it. I had never expected that I would lose movement in my l\*egs one day.

I wanted to walk, but my l\*egs couldn't take the strain.

One round of therapy later, I felt like I had done a ten-kilometer run with a heavy load. I hadn't even felt this exhausted when I'd trained under Leonard.

Now I was almost ready to drop with fatigue because of my therapy. I was sweating profusely. Rufus carried me to the sofa.

Title of the document

"Drink some warm water first." Rufus took a tray, which was laden with several energy-replenishing snacks and water, from the servant.

Collapsing against the back of the sofa, I narrowed my eyes and nodded. In reality, I didn't even have the strength to move my f\*ingers, let alone drink water.

Rufus seemed to understand my state and lifted the glass to my m\*outh. I lowered my head and sipped the warm water.

After I finished drinking, he produced a tube of ointment from somewhere, telling me that it would relax my muscles and help them recover.

"Just put it on the table. I'll apply it later." I shifted a little and settled down into a more comfortable position, intending to take a nap and rest a little.

However, Rufus didn't let me rest. Instead, he lifted me and seated me on his lap like a child. "I'll give you a massage. You don't need to do it yourself."

I instantly tugged the hem of my trousers down. "No, no, no. I can do it myself."

"No, I don't trust you. Let me do it." Rufus didn't allow me to refuse and gently pushed my hands away.

There was nothing I could do to stop him, so I had to submit to him. I mumbled, "Why can't you trust me?"

Rufus didn't respond. Instead, he applied the ointment to my calves and massaged them with moderate pressure. It was so relaxing that my eyes began to get heavy.

After a while, he stopped. I thought he was done.

However, he made me lie flat on the sofa and took my pants off before I could react, leaving me in just my underwear.

When I snapped to my senses, I instantly covered my private parts. My voice was filled with shyness and anger as I demanded, "What are you doing?"

What a jerk! I should never have had s\*ex with him! Just like five years ago, he just couldn't get enough of it.

However, the situation was different now. I wouldn't let Rufus succeed, even if he actively seduced me.

"I'm giving you a massage. Why, what's wrong?"

Rufus watched me with a weird expression, as if he was wondering what the reason for my objection was. He remained as businesslike as always, being neither sloppy nor lustful.

It seemed that I had thought too much. I awkwardly coughed, my feet automatically tensing. "Are you done?"

"No. This is necessary," Rufus replied in a tone that brooked no arguments.

I didn't know what to say and tried to ignore the feel of his hands.

As he massaged me, my mind began to wander. I recalled what Rufus had just said, and I sensed that he knew something.

Well, I was lucky that my skills in playing dumb had improved. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known how to face him.

All of a sudden, Rufus lifted me in his arms and began to walk in the direction of the bathroom.

"You are sweating. You'll be safe from catching a cold once you take a bath."

I didn't refuse, because I really was perspiring.

I wrapped my arms around Rufus' neck. I asked him to leave the bathroom once he placed me down.

He was about to say something, but stopped after reconsidering it. After a few seconds, he asked, "Are you still angry with me?"

I was nonplussed and didn't know how to answer his question.

Silence descended over the bathroom, our breathing the only sound audible.

I considered it for a while and was about to say something.

But at that same moment, Rufus turned his head and mumbled, "I knew this was a bad idea and it wouldn't work."

I almost burst out laughing. Why was he so cute?