

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1257 He Remembered Something

Crystal's POV

I couldn't remember the last time I'd seen Rufus' wolf properly. I'd only spared one quick glance toward his wolf when we had battled the python.

I studied the giant wolf next to my l*egs. His big ears were quivering, and his clean auricles were light pink in color.

I tried h*ard to overcome the urge to tweak his ears. I watched the wolf in silence, waiting to see what his next move would be.

The giant wolf tilted his head to one side and carefully placed his two front paws on my l*egs. Then he shook me gently, as if trying to please me.

Title of the document

My heart softened. I couldn't put on an indifferent and angry facade anymore.

In the face of this familiar trick, I simply shut my eyes and lay on the bed, pretending that I couldn't see or hear anything.

The giant wolf jumped on the bed and moved around me. He nudged my face with his face, and I could feel his warm breath fan across my cheeks. I felt so restless that it was impossible for me to keep up my act of sleeping anymore.

I pretended that I was still furious and roughly patted him on his head. Then I turned over and continued to act as if I was asleep.

He jumped to the side I'd turned to and continued to nuzzle my face. I reflexively grabbed his ear.

The giant wolf stayed still. His beautiful eyes blinked at me, pure and innocent.

My l*ips curved up into an evil smile and I rubbed his ears aggressively. It felt as good as it did before.

The giant wolf whimpered and lay his head on my body, allowing me to do whatever I wished to him.

I petted him vigorously and tickled him. Then I transformed into a wolf and frolicked with him on the bed.

Finally, we shifted back to our human forms. I giggled happily as I lay in his arms. "Rufus, you're so ticklish. I haven't even extended my claws but you kept backing away from me."

I hadn't felt this much joy in a long time.

I kept chattering, but Rufus didn't respond. When I looked up at him, I saw that he was gazing at me with a smile.

Overcome with embarrassment, I blushed. "Why are you staring at me?"

Rufus tightened his arms around my waist and pulled me closer. In a very soft voice, he asked, "Are you still angry?"

"Of course yes," I unwittingly replied in a seductive voice before breaking eye contact with him.

He cupped my face and rested his forehead against mine. "You know what? I dreamed exactly the same thing we did just now."

"Really?" I lowered my head, not having the nerve to meet his eyes. My heart ached dully.

"Yes. We romped around just like this in my dream. You would always end up making me laugh. Besides, you're the only one who knows I'm ticklish." Rufus moved his head back a bit and adoringly gazed at me.

Tears began pooling in my eyes and I was unable to say anything. Rufus was talking about our past memories.

These memories had been erased, but technically, they were locked deep within his subconscious. This meant that there was always a chance he would recall some fragments of them.

This was the reason I'd been afraid of appearing in front of Rufus in these past five years. I didn't want to trigger any of his memories.

"They are beautiful memories, but someone has ensured that I forgot all of them." Rufus seemed to be lost in thought.

I buried my head in the quilt to conceal my teary eyes.

Now I was almost certain that Rufus had remembered something.

I silently listened to him as he described his dream in detail and shared his doubts with me. Finally, I asked him in a gruff voice, "Do you hate the person who wiped away your memories?"