

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 313

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 313 Take Care of Any Obstacles

#### Alina’s POV:

Now that Rufus was locked up in prison, everyone in the palace felt uneasy. I had secretly sent people to investigate the situation, but to no avail. I was hoping to glean any useful information about King Ethan from my father, but he didn’t give me anything and even told me to mind my own business.

Title of the document

These days, King Ethan just sat still and did nothing. It was as though he didn’t give a damn about his son who was behind bars. Even with Sylvia running around to save Rufus’ life, things were looking bleak.

I soon realized that I had made a wrong bet. Maybe I shouldn’t have placed all of my hopes on Rufus. That rogue prince was out of my control. Even if he survived this ordeal, I had little hope that he would inherit the throne smoothly in the future. So I decided to give up.

After the parade, I wasn’t in the mood to stay and watch the selection competition. I headed straight to the palace to pack up my tilings. I planned to go back home with my father. Although I didn’t have that much stuff, packing all my things was no trivial matter. The maids Queen Laura had assigned to me were sent away because I didn’t like them. Coco would’ve been the one to do all these things for me, but without her here, I had no choice but to deal with them myself.

I gritted my teeth angrily as I surveyed my mess of a room. Not only had I gained nothing, I managed to lose my faithful maid who had been with me since childhood. I was so annoyed that I mindlessly stuffed my clothes into my luggage without rhyme or reason.

These days, for some reason, I felt so uneasy. My life here in the palace became stark. Perhaps my father was right. He had said that desire would only make people lost. I almost forgot who I really was and what I really wanted in the first place.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Just then, Queen Laura’s sharp voice sounded from behind me. Startled, I quickly dropped the clothes I was holding and turned around to greet her.

Laura was dressed up. It was obvious that she had just come back from the military parade. She strode over to me and glanced at the clothes scattered on the bed. Her expression immediately darkened. “Are you planning to leave?”

My cheeks flushed red with embarrassment. I was planning to tell her right before I left. Laura stared at me coldly. It shouldn’t have been a big deal for me to leave, but her gaze said otherwise. I was at a loss for words.

“I.,. It’s just.,. I miss my pack. I was planning to go back to check on things with my father after the parade.”

Laura snorted contemptuously. “Check on things? I see. And here I was, worried that you were just trying to run away since Rufus is in trouble and won’t be of any use to you.”

Laura’s voice was so sharp that it felt as though her words pierced my very flesh.

“No, no, it’s not what you think! You misunderstand. I just really miss home...”

“Oh, shut your mouth, will you? Do you seriously think I would buy such nonsense?” Laura cut me off abruptly.

Her wrinkled face contorted with rage. “Don’t try to lie your way out of this. If you really were homesick, you would’ve left a long time ago. Why did you wait until now?”

I dropped my gaze, not daring to look at her anymore. I was terrified. Laura had been mentally unstable ever since Rufus was put in jail. At this time, I reasoned that it would be in my best interest to humor her rather than get into an argument.

I lowered my head and tried to think of something— anything—that would appease her.

Unexpectedly, Laura burst into laughter. I looked up in surprise and found that there was no trace of anger on her face.

“Don’t worry, child. Rufus will be fine.” Laura sat down elegantly. Her mood changed completely, “You and your pack are the good helpers I have chosen for Rufus, so you can’t leave. As for the obstacles you are worried about, I have taken care of them for you. You can stay here at ease.”

“I don’t understand what you’re talking about...” My heart leapt into my throat. I could vaguely guess what ‘obstacles’ Laura was talking about.