

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 338

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Chapter 338 The Loser

Rufus’ POV:

Richard had completely lost control and broke out cursing. “You are all traitors! You ingrates! After every nice thing I’ve done, you go and betray me when I need you most!”

Title of the document

Even I myself was slightly surprised at this and did not expect Richard’s own sold*iers to side with us. I turned to Blair. I thought he had arranged it, but he shook his head and seemed to know nothing about this either. Richard’s sold*iers ignored him and continued to confess to the crimes Richard had done.

“We followed Prince Richard into the forbidden forest. His plan was to K*Il Prince Rufus along with his men. But later, the mudflow came down and injured all of us. Prince Richard didn’t even look back at us and ran away without a care,”

“No, I never wanted to leave you behind! But you must understand, I had to protect myself! I almost d*ied in that forest too.” Richard interrupted them and tried to make up an excuse.

Whether or not Richard was telling the truth was beyond me at this point. I was just eager for Richard to get his punishment. He had K*Illed so many people because of his stupid ambition. He must pay the price of his actions.

“So, you are admitting to following Richard’s plan in the forbidden forest? Think carefully of the answer you will give me. Attempting to K*Il the prince is a capital crime.”

With his hands clasped behind his back, my father sharply looked at the sold*iers.

The head of the group heaved a deep sigh and gathered his courage. “Yes, Your Majesty. We admit to this. If Miss Todd hadn’t sent the wild wolves to rescue us, we would already be dead right now. Facing death again is nothing new to us anymore. Our only wish now is that the future of this nation will not fall into the hands of a leader like Prince Richard.”

My father turned to Richard and scoffed. “Is there anything else you have to say for yourself?”

Now that Richard’s own confidant turned against him, Richard had no excuses left. Lowering his head, he said, “I’m sorry, father. This is all my fault. I should have never done those things. I shouldn’t have buried bombs, knowing that it would K*Il innocent people.”

At this point, my father’s anger overwhelmed him so much that he trembled and staggered backwards. Immediately, my mother got up behind him and helped steady his footing.

“Ethan, calm down. The doctor already said that you must avoid extreme emotions.”

My father pushed her away and walked over to Richard, kicking him in the stomach. “You bastard! Do you have any idea how many people you’ve K*Illed? I cannot imagine that I raised such a heartless person like you!”

Richard was at a loss. He tried to get up awkwardly. “Father, please listen to me. This is all Rufus’ fault! If he hadn’t suppressed me in every way all my life, I wouldn’t have turned out like this!”

Richard was spouting nonsense. Ever since the beginning, it had been Richard who always plotted for my demise. I never took it personally. I never even fought back by playing tricks on him.

The Alphas watched the interrogation and began to whisper. Sylvia quietly took my hand as if to give me strength. I squeezed it back.

“Wait! I’m not the only one who has K*Illed people in this room!” Richard roared, his eyes filled with utter madness. My heart sank as I watched Richard stand on the stairs and point at me. “Our beloved Prince Rufus has also had his fair share of K*Ilting people! Not only did he show extreme destructive behavior in public, injuring countless sold*iers in the process, but he also cruelly K*Illed a poor five-year-old boy! Whatever I have done is nothing compared to his crimes!”

“Quiet, Richard!” My father trembled in anger. Turning to the guards beside him, he ordered, “Seize him!”

Richard knew that guard wouldn’t dare to hurt him, so he just dodged and continued to shout, “What? Am I wrong? If you’re going to arrest me for murder, then you might as well arrest Rufus too! Otherwise, I will not accept it!”

The hall that was once so solemn was now in a state of chaos because of Richard’s words. Thankfully, Blair took out a stack of documents and handed it to my father.

“Your Majesty, this is an autopsy report that Warren gave me before he entered the forbidden forest. It’s about the five-year-old boy whose body was found mangled in the wilderness.”

Instantly, the curious crowd quieted down. Even Richard was stunned speechless because of this. He looked at it in disbelief.

My father took the report in his hand and skimmed through it. Not long after, his face darkened.

“The leftovers of his stomach indicate that his probable time of death was around one o’clock in the afternoon. According to tire surveillance footage though, Prince Rufus was already in the manor at that specific time. Therefore, the murderer cannot be Prince Rufus. This is all a set up.”

“Lies! The boy’s body was cremated immediately. This autopsy report is fake!” Richard cried.

Ethan simply ignored Richard and threw the report onto the table. With a hardened voice, he asked, “Have you found the mastermind behind this?”

“Yes, Your Majesty. After receiving this report, we contact the boy’s parents for interrogation and found some unusual details.” After speaking, Blair then ordered something to one of his subordinates.

A few moments later, the subordinate ushered into the hall a couple.