

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 339

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 339 Permanent

Imprisonment

Rufus’ POV:

Title of the document

The couple appeared in unison outwardly, although it did not seem to be the case inwardly. The male wolf walked fast and kept a cold face, without a hint of fear at all. Meanwhile, the she-wolf he came with had dull and lifeless eyes, carrying a gray doll in her arms.

“Those are the parents of the boy. I met them at the crematory when I was there,” Sylvia whispered.

“Yes, I figured. While you were in the forbidden forest, Blair updated me all about it. He came back before you entered the forest for your test. The rescue was slightly delayed because he was still interrogating the couple. He came to our rescue as soon as he finished questioning the parents,” I leaned down and whispered in Sylvia’s ear.

The male wolf stood straight and confessed everything. “It was Prince Richard, He offered a great sum to buy my son’s life and even asked me to slander Prince Rufus.”

When the she-wolf heard this, her eyes widened with disbelief and she looked as if the world around her collapsed. She broke out into hysterical tears and grabbed the male wolf’s clothes. “How could you do this? How could you? That was our baby. He was just a little boy. How could you bear to sell his life just like that?!”

Sylvia lowered her head, not having the heart to watch this scene anymore. I put my arm around her shoulder for comfort. It seemed that not all parents felt sorry for the death of their child. The male wolf s reaction differed greatly from his wife. Apparently, he didn’t think this was such a big deal.

“What do you mean? There’s nothing wrong with what I did. If we lose a child, we can just have another. What’s important is that we have the money. Money is most important to me.”

When my father heard this, he got even angrier and pounded the table. “Guards, take this man away! I am sentencing him to a permanent exile!”

The cold male wolf broke character and knelt down in desperation. “Please, Your Majesty! I admit I was wrong now! Just please don’t exile me. I... I can make up for it. I can return the money Prince Richard gave me!”

But my father refused to hear any more from him. He simply waved his hand and gestured for the guards to drag the man away. On the other hand, Richard was just as terrified and did not dare to say a word.

“It seems now that the truth has been brought to light.” My mother stood up and walked over to my father’s side. She had a calm expression on her face, which sharply contrasted the gloom on my father’s face.

My father just stared at Richard for a long time without saying anything, but the disappointment in his eyes was subtle yet powerful.

Richard was too frightened to keep up with his act. Regardless of whatever image he had built for himself, he knelt on the ground and begged, “Father, please. I’m innocent. Don’t believe anything they say!”

“There are already so many witnesses here. How can you still deny it?” My mother added coldly, “I never expected this from you, Richard. You have greatly disappointed me.”

“No, no! They set me up!” Richard tried to stagger to his feet, shaking his head violently.

“You!” My father shouted and pointed at Richard with a trembling finger.

He then ordered to imprison Richard for now and declared that he would be convicted after this investigation. I reasoned with myself that my father was probably trying to stall for time. He was still trying to protect Richard until now.

Several Alphas who were watching the trial couldn’t sit still anymore at this time. I recognized them all to be supporters of Richard.

“I agree, Your Majesty. Before we convict Prince Richard of anything, we must figure out everything that happened in detail.” Alston, the Alpha of the Blue Moon Pack and also Lucy’s father, was the one who spoke first. He walked over to my father and continued, “Prince Richard also did give a good point. Even if Prince Rufus wasn’t the murderer of the boy, we still cannot deny the fact that he had hurt many sold*iers and innocent civilians because of his crazy stunt in public. We can’t just let that go either.”

My mother raised an eyebrow, scoffing. “So what do you want to do about that?”

“My suggestion is to imprison Prince Rufus indefinitely, forever if needed. It’s the only way we can avoid such a tragedy from happening again.”

Alston’s words stirred a heated discussion among the crowd. Some argued against it fiercely. I recognized Harry’s father as one of those who argued with Alston. Despite all this, I remained calm. I had expected them to bring this up again.

“Please, give the order! Prince Rufus’ condition is like a time bomb. For the sake of your people, it is best to put Prince Rufus in prison forever. We cannot let the future of our country be ruined by a monster!”

My father, who had been silent all this time, suddenly slammed the table with his fist, blue veins popping out on his forehead. What he said surprised me. “That’s enough! If you really are thinking about what’s best for the future of our country, you would not say something like that!”

“But if we don’t contain Prince Rufus in prison, the public will not rest over it!” Alston persuaded my father fearlessly. He wasn’t going to stop until he got what he wanted, it seemed.

“Do you really know what the people want? Are you doubling my judgment?” My father’s eyes bulged out in anger, as they usually did whenever he lost his temper.

His sudden outburst surprised me. But at this moment, it was one of the first times I had ever felt that he was protecting me.