

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 342

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Chapter 342 Over

Sylvia’s POV:

Unable to do or say any more, Shawn finally quieted down.

Title of the document

Blair went ahead and took out another thing— a transparent Ziplock bag. He handed it to Ethan as well and said, “This was the remaining drug I found in Mateo’s room. We can have it tested. Recently, it’s been discovered that Prince Richard and Mateo have been contacting each other closely. We should be able to look into the details of their communication. Perhaps this entire thing was planned by the two of them.”

I bit my lower lip hard, fighting the urge to K*ll that was boiling up inside my body. I knew I could not afford to show impulsiveness right now.

Ethan’s face darkened. He ordered his confidant to send the sample to a lab immediately for testing.

“Your Majesty, please let us know the results. This will greatly help clear my mother’s name.” With tears in my eyes, I bowed to Ethan.

The day of reckoning was finally upon us.

Ethan sighed and nodded somberly. “I will announce the results in three days.”

While waiting for the rest of the investigation, Mateo was put in jail for the meantime and Richard was grounded.

Rufus took my hand and together, we left the meeting hall. I followed him closely and began to notice that the haze that had been shrouding my heart for many days was finally beginning to disappear.

When we walked into the corridor, we saw Shawn there. He was standing in the middle of the hallway with a blank expression on his face, looking like he had lost his spirit.

I stole a quick glanced at him as we passed by, but moved forward and pretended I didn’t see him.

“I’m sorry for treating you as my enemy’s daughter for all these years. I guess that was why I did those things to you.”

I heard Shawn’s mumbling voice come from behind. He spoke in such a low tone that it could almost be swept away by the wind if I hadn’t heard it.

I stopped in my tracks, but decided not to respond. His late apology and regretful expression seemed too late for me. Rufus looked at me with concern. Looking up at him, I just smiled quietly and continued to walk forward.

We planned to visit Flora and Warren in the hospital, but as soon as we were about to leave the palace, Flora called me.

Immediately, Flora’s excited voice came through. “Warren’s operation went well! For now, he’s out of critical condition!”

“Oh, that’s great to hear!” I echoed her excitement. “Alright, Rufus and I are on our way to visit you now.” “Don’t bother. Warren’s still in the ICU and the doctors won’t allow anyone inside yet. We’ll have to wait until at least tomorrow to see him. I can stay and wait here. When Warren wakes up, I’ll call you at once.” “Okay, then. Call us if you need anything, Flora.”

After dropping the call, I looked at Rufus at a loss and didn’t know where to go.

Rufus pinched my cheek in amusem*nt. “My place it is then.”

I nodded obed*iently and followed Rufus back into the palace. Rufus led me to his study and asked the attendants to serve us some desserts.

When they returned with a table full of different kinds of desserts, I was confused.

Rufus chose a small slice of matcha cake, scooped out a corner with his fork, and brought it up to my mouth. “Open wide.”

I obeyed and let him feed me, the strong fragrance of the matcha flavor filling my mouth.

“Why did you do that?” I said in a daze.

“Desserts can heal sadness,” Rufus answered softly. His long eyelashes fluttered as the silver fork glistened in his hand. It was such a simple action, but I could feel the love and care he had for me through it. 4

I did not expect Rufus to sense my sadness. After swallowing the cake in my mouth, I shrugged. “I’m fine. I’m not sad at all. In fact, I’m happy. I finally see a glimmer of hope that my mother’s name will be cleared.” I faked a smile. I didn’t want to worry Rufus right now.

Rufus put down the plate and fork, looking at me. “Sylvia, your eyes tell me everything I need to know. What’s wrong?”

“I don’t know... My heart just feels empty now...” I gave up the pretenses and pressed my forehead against his. “My life’s purpose is about to be fulfilled. All because of you, Rufus. If it weren’t for you, I would have never seen this day come.”

My eyes stung and I felt my throat dry up. Rufus wrapped me gently in his arms and kissed my tears away. His kisses were so soft that I wanted to treasure them all my life.

“It’s okay to cry.”

I shook my head and looked at him, trying to be okay again. “No, I can’t cry right now. What about Shawn? Don’t you think he’s also pitiful? All these years, he’s been pouring all of his hatred on the wrong person.”

Rufus playfully bit my chin and pouted, “Don’t talk about other men in front of me.” “Hey, ouch.” I covered my chin and pouted as well. My heart skipped a beat as I stared at this handsome lycan before me. I bit my lip and tugged on his sleeve, saying, “Let’s make love, Rufus.”