

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 350

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Chapter 350 The King’s Choice

Rufus’ POV:

My father and I retired to his study. Neither of us exchanged a word for a while. He was standing with his back to me. But his angry face was reflected on a row of crystal glassdecor pieces on the shelf.

Title of the document

Five minutes of silence later, I couldn’t help but break the ice first. “Father.”

My father snorted but refused to turn around.

“Then, if there’s nothing you need to tell me, I’ll get going first,” I said nonchalantly. The truth was, I knew exactly why my father was angry, but he had no choice but to accept it.

All of a sudden, my father whirled around and slammed his fist on the desk. “You insolent child! How dare you! It’s clear that you don’t even take me seriously!”

I looked up at him calmly and said in a flat tone, “Father, did you forget that we have already reached an agreement?”

“Even then, you should have informed me in advance!” My father pointed a trembling finger at me. Eyes wide with rage, he demanded, “Do you have any idea what you’ve done? You acted without my consent then reported to me afterwards.”

“Please, don’t be angry.” I frowned slightly. “We agreed from the very beginning that I’d announce my mate bond as soon as we proved Sylvia’s mother’s innocence. I kept my end of the bargain and didn’t make it public until now. I think I should be the one who’s aggrieved right now.”

My father burst into crazed laughter. “You? Aggrieved? There were so many people present today. Couldn’t you wait for one second?”

“All the better. What’s the point of making it public if there were only a few people present?” My eyes twinkled mischievously and I smiled at my father calmly. In my eyes, there wasn’t a problem. The more people knew about it, the better. In fact, if I had it my way, I would’ve wanted to tell the whole world that Sylvia was mine.

My father’s nostrils flared but he couldn’t say a word. “Sylvia’s a good girl, but she needs more experience.” He finally sighed in defeat.

I nodded in agreement. “When she serves in the army, I will make sure she received special training.”

My father glanced at me and shook his head helplessly, signaling that he was ready to compromise. “Anyway, there’s something I need you to do. Just leave Sylvia’s training to Leonard.”

I looked up in surprise. I didn’t expect that my father would make such an arrangement. It seemed that he had already expected this to happen and made the necessary arrangements in advance.

Sylvia would be very happy when she found out about this. Leonard used to be the strongest warrior in the empire. He would definitely make a good teacher, and Sylvia could benefit a lot from his guidance.

“Thank you.”

My father snorted coldly. After a while, he opened his mouth to say something more, but then stopped on second thought.

Confused, I raised one eyebrow at him questioningly. “Was there anything else you wanted to say to me?”

My father averted his gaze, as though he was embarrassed. In that moment, I realized he was thinking about Richard.

“I’ll never forgive him.”

“I’m not asking you to forgive Richard...” His tone turned a little anxious. “After everything that happened, I now realize that Richard can never hold such a high position because it’s difficult for him to take responsibility.”

I didn’t say anything but looked at him calmly, waiting for him to say more.

My father heaved a long sigh. “So, I brought Lucy to the palace. I will personally take care of the baby when she gives birth. If...”

He paused and looked at me with an embarrassed expression. I couldn’t read the emotion in his eyes. “If ever you can’t have the curse removed, I hope that you and Sylvia can take care of the child and protect the empire when I’m gone.”

My knee-jerk reaction was to sneer coldly. For a moment, I was angry, but I soon calmed down.

The truth was, I didn’t care who took over the throne. What I did care about was my father’s attitude. He always made plans for my life without bothering to consider how I felt.

“I know it’s unfair to you, but I’m old and my days are numbered. I can’t just stand by and watch my bloodline d*ie off. So, Rufus, please understand me.”

Only then did I realize how white his hair was and how wrinkly his face had become. I suddenly didn’t know what to say.

My father suddenly stood up and walked up to me. Patting me on the shoulder, he said gruffly, “I know it’s unfair that I protect Richard this time, but the future king can’t have a convict for a father.”

The corners of my mouth twitched. I said stiffly, “Since you have made up your mind, I have nothing else to say.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t stop looking for a way to remove the curse.” His voice was heavy. He looked at me and his gaze softened, as though he was an ordinary father looking at his child dotingly. “I really hope that you’ll be the one to lead our empire in the future.”