

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 352

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Chapter 352 Mother and Son

Rufus’ POV:

“Rufus, I’ve actually thought about what you’ve just said.” My mother’s anger suddenly dissipated and she just sighed sadly.

Title of the document

I didn’t say anything. I just looked at her wrinkled, fragile face and couldn’t help but feel a hint of bitterness in my heart.

Once upon a time, my mother was a soft-hearted, kind woman. But time had hardened her into a sharp, heartless woman who pushed those closest to her away. Our relationship grew more and more strained as the years went by.

I had known that she was dissatisfied with Richard. In the past two years especially, she and Richard were like fire and water, unable to even be in the same room together.

As for her relationship with my father, they were on and off. As soon as they’d get close to each other, one way or another, they’d drift away. They always quarreled. I rarely saw them affectionate with each other, unlike before. I knew this was taking a toll on her heart, but I also knew that there was no one who could solve this problem but herself.

“Mother, I know you just want what’s best for me, but I hope you’ll stop interfering. You want Alina to be my wife, but I’m telling you now that it’s never going to happen. Sylvia’s the one for me. I’ll only love her for the rest of my days.” I made myself clear once more.

While it would’ve been great if my mother accepted Sylvia, it didn’t matter if she didn’t. Worst case scenario, the two could just avoid each other in the future.

Something seemed to occur to my mother. She smiled bitterly and said, “Your father said the same thing when he proposed to me. But look at what happened. He still cheated on me and, not long after you were born, he brought a disgusting bastard child to me.”

After saying that, her energy seemed to drain and she let out a long sigh. Her voice was weary and helpless, as if she had lost the thing, she held most dear. Her once fiery eyes now only had embers. “Rufus, you’re my pride and joy. Every mother wished the best for her child. Love did nothing for me in this life. I can’t allow the same thing to happen to you. You have to understand that I’m doing this to secure your future.”

Her stubborn words made me sigh helplessly.

I didn’t know how to tell my mother that all her planning had been useless. Her lifetime of efforts had become a mere joke since the moment I was cursed.

Seeing her so fragile, I couldn’t help but walk over to her and hug her. “I know, Mom.”

She was stunned. After a long while, she hugged me back gently. “Rufus, we haven’t been this close in a while now. Ever since you were past a certain age, you’ve rarely visited me here.”

My heart sank. When I was young, she used to hug me like this, comforting me gently and loving me with all her heart. Now, we both were no longer young, yet she still carried a heavy burden on her frail shoulders. “Mom, I promise I won’t let Richard take the throne. He will never get what he wants.”

I felt my mother’s body stiffen, but she didn’t say anything.

“So please don’t worry, Mom. I’ll take care of everything, okay?” I pulled away to look her in the eye seriously. “It’s just like you said. I’m your pride and joy. So, you should trust me.”

She looked back at me with a complicated expression. She seemed to want to say something, but in the end, she couldn’t get a word out of her mouth.

Finally, she simply sighed and waved her hand dismissively, wordlessly asking me to leave.

“Get some rest, Mom.”

After I left her place, I felt conflicted.

For some reason, it had never occurred to me how old my parents had gotten until this moment. Why would they spend more than half their lives clinging to something so stubbornly?

My father was obsessed with the bloodline, while my mother could never admit defeat. No matter how stubbornly they clung to their beliefs, they would turn into dust and ashes in the end.

As I pondered over this, I quickened my pace. I wanted to see Sylvia as soon as possible. Maybe I was no different from them. My parents both held onto their own opinions, while I was also stubborn when it came to Sylvia.