

Irresistible 631

[Chapter 631 Strong-willed Women](#)

Rufus' POV:

I was at a complete loss. I had grown to be independent and thus didn't know what to do now that someone actually cared about me.

I held my mother in my arms and clumsily patted her back to comfort her. "Mother, please don't blame yourself. It's no one's fault. Although it's true that I've suffered from this curse, it also led me to meet the love of my life."

My mother didn't say anything, but her body was trembling. I knew she was still crying.

I sighed and continued, "Everything will be fine. What's important now is for you to take care of yourself. The curse will be removed sooner or later..."

I nearly told her about how we had found a potential solution to remove the curse. But because nothing was certain, I decided against it.

My mother kept silent for a long time. Then she gently pulled away from me, wiped her tears with a handkerchief, and took deep breaths to calm herself down.

I sat there quietly and sighed in my heart. My mother and I hadn't talked to each other like this in a very long time.

After a while, my mother's eyes flashed with determination, as though she had suddenly made up her mind about something. "Rufus, if you don't like this place, you don't have to keep fighting anymore. Go and do whatever you want. It's enough that I have to be trapped in this place, but you still have a chance."

Hearing this, I smiled bitterly. "Mother, don't worry about my future. As a member of the royal family, whether I am the heir or not, I have to take responsibility for the people, for you, and for father."

My mother looked touched and couldn't help but sob again. "Rufus, I'm sorry. I know I've pressured you a lot over the years..."

I shook my head and looked at her gently. "Mother, don't think like that and add more stress to yourself. Excessive anxiety will worsen your condition. And you pressuring me is what motivated me to keep moving forward."

She stopped sobbing and looked up at me hesitantly. "Do you really think so?"

"I know so, Mother." I smiled at her reassuringly.

She let out a sigh of relief. Then she mentioned Sylvia. "After spending time with your mate today, I've found that she is indeed a nice girl. I won't interfere in your relationship anymore. I'll support whatever decision you make."

I was taken aback for a moment, but soon, warmth flooded my heart. I couldn't help but recall what Sylvia had said. Every mother simply wanted the best for her child.

And my mother loved me more than I imagined.

"Rufus, I'll figure out a way to deal with your curse. That Noreen will pay for what she has done to my family. I'll find her, whatever it takes." My mother's expression darkened as she spoke with fervor. She had returned to her usual decisive self.

"Mother, don't worry. I'll deal with it myself." I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. My mother had always been a determined woman. I suspected in only a few days, she would find all the witches named Noreen from all over the country.

"No, I have to handle this. You and your father have been looking for that damned witch for so long but you never found her. I doubt you'll find a way to remove the curse, but no matter what, I can't let you suffer another full moon night!" My mother shook her head stubbornly. I felt as if I could see Sylvia in her. The two women were both quite strong-willed.

I sighed. In order to make my mother give up, I had no choice but to tell her that I might've found a way to get rid of the curse.

When she heard this, she was pleasantly surprised, but soon she became suspicious. She looked me up and down and asked, "Are you lying to me?"

I held my hands up helplessly. "Mother, don't worry. I will prove it to you soon."

[Chapter 632 A Press Conference](#)

Sylvia's POV:

While I waited for Rufus, I sat in the lobby downstairs. The maid was just about to bring me my third cup of coffee when Rufus finally came.

I quickly stood up and trotted over to him. "How's your mother? Was she able to calm down?"

"She took her medicine and fell asleep. And yes, she calmed down a lot." Rufus took my hand and we headed out together.

Hearing this, I heaved a sigh of relief. "Where are we going now? Back?"

"No. Let's see my father first."

When we caught up to Ethan, distress was written all over his face because of the issue with the post on the Internet. The ministers standing in front of him all had their heads lowered in fear, and nobody dared to speak.

When we came in, the ministers grabbed Rufus' hands as if they had met their savior.

"Prince Rufus, please talk to the lycan king. He wants to cut off and reset the network of the empire, which means erasing all traces on the Internet today. Not only is it a huge project, but it's also an invasion of the privacy of the public. It will inevitably cause adverse reactions." The one speaking was probably the director of the network review and supervision bureau. He kept pushing his glasses up the bridge of his nose and sweat dripped from his forehead to his collar, making him look a little helpless.

Rufus patted him on the shoulder and said reassuringly, "You can all go now. I need to speak with my father alone."

One by one, the ministers filed out of the room. Soon, only Ethan, Rufus, and I were left.

Ethan put down his glasses, asked us to sit down, and waved at his attendants to serve tea.

"I've punished Richard by grounding him. I offer my apologies on his behalf," Ethan said to Rufus and coughed awkwardly.

Rufus sat on the sofa leisurely, expressionless. "I don't have the time and I don't want to care about Richard. Now I just want to deal with the matter at hand."

Ethan sat down next to Rufus with his laptop. He looked exhausted and stressed, rubbing the spot between his eyebrows intermittently. "This matter is explosive. The only solution is to forcefully suppress the public opinion and issue a statement denying the curse."

Rufus shook his head immediately. "We can't keep it a secret forever. It's better not to respond than to deny, but neither is it a good idea to not respond. So let's hold a press conference and I'll explain everything to the public myself."

I instantly understood what Rufus was planning to do. I grabbed his hand nervously and asked, "Are you sure about this, Rufus? But we don't know if—"

Rufus squeezed my hand comfortingly. "Blair is living proof that the plant works. Trust me, Sylvia. Don't be afraid."

"What are you two talking about?" Ethan looked at us questioningly.

Rufus hesitated for a while and finally told his father that we might've found a way to remove the curse

on him.

Ethan was wild with joy. He grabbed Rufus' shoulders excitedly and cried, "Don't give me false hope, my son. Have you really found a way to remove the curse?"

Rufus shrugged helplessly. "Why do both you and Mother think that I'm lying?"

"Your mother knows about it?" Ethan frowned curiously.

Rufus nodded. "Yes. Although theoretically the potted plant could remove all Noreen's curses, it hasn't been tested on me yet, so we can't be 100% sure that it'll work. Maybe we'll just be disappointed in the end."

"It's okay. I believe it will work." Ethan was very confident. His old, wrinkled face was full of light that hadn't shone in a long time, but soon, the light flickered and died. He shook his head and spoke his worries. "We can't deceive the public. If we can't remove the curse in the end, it will become the royal family's fault."

"The situation will only become worse whether we let the public opinion go or cut it off forcefully. We have no choice but to face the public and be honest. As for what will happen later, we'll have to wait and see," Rufus said calmly.

Ethan fell silent for a while, and then finally agreed, albeit reluctantly. He immediately ordered his men to prepare for an emergency press conference.

[Chapter 633 The Live Broadcas](#)

Richard's POV:

I paced back and forth in my palace and cursed countless times but was only ever met with cold silence.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I got. I felt wronged. My whole body was about to explode from rage.

Everyone thought I was the one who posted about the witch's curse on Rufus, but I was innocent.

Since Rufus couldn't have children, he couldn't inherit the throne. I gained nothing if I smeared his public image. In fact, doing so was stupid.

Besides, the lycan king had been keeping an eye on me. I couldn't play any tricks now.

My sole competitor to the throne was the bastard in Lucy's belly. Once the bastard was born, I would be even more worthless in my father's eyes.

But I couldn't let him know that it was a bastard for the time being, because the only reason why he was

protecting me now was so that I could raise the child as the empire's future heir.

In other words, my survival depended on this bastard.

I was so angry that I took out my phone and read the post about the curse on Rufus on the Internet again.

Damn it! Who the hell did this? How dare they make me their scapegoat?

The IP address was from an unknown pack—so, presumably, it was a fake IP address.

My only solace came from the fact that someone hated Rufus as much as I did. Truth be told, it made me feel a little happy. Although the blame fell on me, I was still happy to see Rufus being frustrated.

Perhaps this matter wouldn't have much impact on Rufus, but it further cemented the fact that Rufus couldn't take the throne, no matter what.

I put down my phone and continued to pace back and forth in the room.

The whole place was quiet. The lycan king had forbidden anyone to serve me while I was put under house arrest, other than to bring me food.

I was so annoyed that I scratched my head and patted the wall idly. There was no one I could even talk to.

At least, when Lucy was with me, I could piss her off from time to time. Now I didn't even have a place to vent my anger.

Suddenly, my phone started to ring.

I was overjoyed. Perhaps my subordinates were about to deliver some good news.

As expected, an excited voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"Prince Richard! Rufus is about to hold a press conference. It will be broadcasted on the Empire News channel in ten minutes."

Hearing this, I immediately cheered up. I figured they'd make an announcement to put an end to the gossip, but I didn't expect that there would be a formal press conference.

I turned on the TV and switched to the right channel. The host had already begun and every word was flawless.

In a matter of minutes, over ten million werewolves were tuned into the live broadcast. There were too

many comments that I couldn't follow what they were talking about.

A few minutes later, Rufus showed up on-screen. Wearing a well-tailored suit, he looked serious and formal from head to toe.

I clicked my tongue and rolled my eyes, feeling a little bored.

He had been so serious ever since we were children. What did Sylvia see in him?

His handsomeness?

As much as I hated my brother, even I had to admit that Rufus' face was chiseled to perfection.

Then Rufus spoke, directly admitting that he was indeed cursed.

The comments section went crazy, and so did I.

God damn it! I leaped from the sofa and stared at Rufus' serious face on TV.

How could he be so brave to own up to it like that? Or was he just plain stupid?

Then I burst into maniacal laughter. Rufus was doomed. If I were him, I never would've admitted to the curse. I would've kept my position as heir, even if it meant taking in a bastard as my son.

In high spirits, I raised the volume to the max. However, what Rufus said next stunned me.

Rufus looked straight at the camera and said calmly, "Although I have been cursed for years, I found a way to get rid of it not long ago."

[Chapter 634 A Mysterious Tex](#)

Richard's POV:

My first reaction was that of disbelief. Rufus had to be lying, right?

There was no way Noreen's curse could be solved so easily. Besides, the black witch had vanished years ago. How could Rufus have found her all of a sudden?

The comments section shared the same sentiments.

I was a little speechless. The comments covered nearly the whole screen, so I couldn't see Rufus' face clearly.

After a pause, Rufus continued, "I believe everyone has read the post about the curse on me. It's true that it attacks me every full moon night. The next full moon night is a week from now. I will do webcast

the whole day to show all the citizens of the empire I'm no longer under the influence of the curse."

Hearing this, the comments section went ballistic again.

I got flustered as well as soon as I heard that. What was Rufus thinking? If he went berserk on camera for all of the empire to see, things would go completely out of control.

By then, he would definitely injure or even kill someone. If that was the case, then Rufus wouldn't even be able to keep his status as prince anymore. The citizens would definitely rally, demanding that the lycan king strip Rufus of his power.

"I will be sure to stay transparent about this matter, and as for the mastermind behind the ruckus, I will not spare them." Rufus was very calm. If my eyes weren't deceiving me, there even seemed to be a slight smile at the corners of his mouth. His sharp eyes looked straight into the camera, and it felt as though he was staring right at me.

Cold sweat broke out on my forehead. Rufus never said or did anything without absolute certainty. Since he dared make such a bold announcement in front of the whole empire, it meant that he was probably telling the truth and he had already had the curse removed.

And if Rufus could get rid of the curse, the lycan king would definitely treat him as the first heir to the throne again. By then, the child in Lucy's belly would be worthless.

Which meant that I would have no chance to take the throne.

I had planned to seize power after Lucy's child was born and my father had died.

But now all my plans were being disrupted.

Damn it! Why did Noreen have to show up now?

Looking around at my empty palace, I could already imagine how miserable my life would be once Rufus ascended to the throne. My brother would definitely kick me out of the imperial capital.

And Laura would definitely be happy about that. She never liked me. Although we got along well with each other in public, Laura secretly hated me with a passion. After all, my existence always reminded her of her failure. A she-wolf that couldn't keep the attention of her mate was pitiful.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to me. Something felt off. If the curse on Rufus had been removed, then our father should've known about this already.

But when we found out about the post on the Internet, he didn't show any emotions other than anger. Logically speaking, he should've been ecstatic after knowing that the curse was resolved.

How could a curse that hadn't been lifted in years be solved so suddenly?

Could Rufus just be making excuses to stabilize the public opinion? Or had he truly found a way to solve the problem?

Just as I was mulling over things, my phone suddenly buzzed. It was a message from an unknown source.

Thinking it was spam, I tapped on it impatiently so that I could delete it right away.

However, I was directly attracted by the first sentence, which said that the curse on Rufus hadn't been removed yet.

I was so excited that I read the whole text quickly. It said clearly that the thing that could remove the curse was a plant, which was now in Rufus' room. As long as it was destroyed within three days, Rufus would not be able to remove his curse, ever.

[Chapter 635 Military Day](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Although I knew what Rufus was planning, I couldn't help but gulp nervously when he made a promise to the whole empire.

It was only a week before the next full moon night. It had taken Blair a week to wake up, and it might take that long for Rufus to get rid of the curse as well. If something unexpected happened during the week, the consequences would be unimaginable.

I sat behind the camera, lost in my thoughts.

After Rufus concluded the broadcast, I dragged him back to his room angrily. "Stay here and don't you dare go anywhere in the next week."

Rufus nodded dotingly, wrapped his arms my waist, and pulled me close. "Stay with me then and we can fuck for seven days straight."

Stunned, I pushed him away immediately, blushing furiously. He was such a decent man in front of the camera just now, yet behind closed doors he was just another horny man.

Rufus smiled and made me sit next to him on the sofa. "Don't worry. Nothing will go wrong."

"I can't help but worry, Rufus..." I pursed my lips unhappily and buried my face in his chest.

Rufus kissed the top of my head and murmured, "Leave it to me. I have a plan."

I nodded and looked up at him. "But in the next few days..."

Rufus chuckled and said, "I know, I know. I promise I'll behave in the following seven days."

I leaned closer to give him a kiss. "Good boy."

Immediately, Rufus kissed me back fiercely. He held me firmly in his arms and refused to let me go. As a result, we made passionate love the whole night and didn't stop until three o'clock in the morning.

Having barely gotten any sleep, I went to the army the following morning with dark circles under my eyes.

Today was the annual military day, which was also the only day that we could enter or leave the army base freely without asking for permission. But an internal pass was still required.

I rushed to the hall to look for Flora and Harry first. They were cramming a song and dance rehearsal for tonight.

In honor of the military day, there would be a bonfire party later.

I had been stuck in the imperial palace these days, so the instructor let me go and didn't require me to perform onstage.

Flora and Harry weren't that lucky. Harry had to play a ballerina prince whereas Flora played a princess who was turned into a mushroom by a witch.

Wearing a big red mushroom on her head as a costume, Flora shouted dramatically, "Oh! My prince, please kiss me and lift the curse!"

Then there was a rush of music. Harry stepped on the tiptoe, pirouetted in circles, and replied, "Oh! Moon Goddess, I seem to hear the princess calling me."

I couldn't help but burst into laughter as I watched this scene unfold. What the hell was this? Who wrote such a ridiculous script?

Just then, a she-wolf in a military uniform timidly tugged at my sleeve. "Can I ask you for a favor?"

"What's up?" I asked curiously.

"I need help moving some things." I could tell by her uniform that this she-wolf was not a low ranking officer, but she was very reserved. As she asked me for help, her face turned red. "A few props are needed for the performance later. I really couldn't find anyone else to help me."

I looked around and indeed, everyone looked very busy.

I agreed without thinking about it too much.

"The props are in the hall in the east zone. The party was supposed to be held there, but the electricity went out a few days ago and hasn't been fixed, so the venue was changed temporarily," the she-wolf explained as she led the way.

I nodded and didn't say anything. I was thinking that if there were too many things, I could just ask Warren for help. Warren wasn't going to perform either, so he was free, too.

Soon we arrived at the hall. The she-wolf led me into the lounge, which was filled with costumes.

"Here are the costumes. Wait a minute. I'll look for something we can pack them into," the she-wolf said and immediately ran out.

I didn't suspect that anything was wrong at first, but after waiting for a while, I started to feel that something was off. The she-wolf never came back.

I tried to go out, but the door was already locked from the outside.

[Chapter 636 Locked In The Hall](#)

Sylvia's POV:

I immediately became vigilant, thinking that someone was planning to kill me. But no one came to attack me, so I gradually calmed down. I was just locked up in a place where I could be found sooner or

later.

After thinking for a while, I started to wonder. Was it just a prank?

I sighed and chastised myself for being so stupid.

I reached for the doorknob with both hands and pulled as hard as I could, but the door didn't budge. The door was now locked from the outside and couldn't be opened from the inside, rendering my superb lock picking skills useless.

In the end, I sat on a chair and tried to contact the outside world.

But I couldn't send out any texts. There seemed to be a jammer installed nearby.

Bored, I sat on the chair idly, waiting to be found. Half an hour passed but nobody came to my rescue.

There was nothing I could do but wait for Rufus or Flora to find me. "That she-wolf looked like a decent officer, but she tricked you. God! She's really pissing me off!" Yana, who was also bored, began to complain.

I sighed. "I know that Rufus has a meeting today, so he won't find out that I'm in trouble until very late."

Fortunately, I had eaten breakfast before I came here, so I wasn't going to starve to death. The minutes ticked by and it was soon noon. Everyone was probably taking a lunch break, so I doubted anybody would pass by.

Just as I was about to go crazy from boredom, there was a commotion outside the door. It sounded like someone was calling my name.

I immediately cheered up and rushed to the door. Someone outside called my name again.

It was Rufus!

How'd he know I was here? Without thinking too much, I rapped on the door loudly. "Rufus! It's me! I'm here!"

Soon, I heard hurried footsteps approaching until somebody stopped right outside the door.

Then there was the sounds of an iron chain being smashed. Rufus' muffled voice shouted, "Sylvia, hang on. I'll save you."

Bang! The door shook violently for a while before it was finally kicked open.

Rufus threw away the chair he had used to break the lock in a hurry. It seemed he had rushed here in a

hurry without even putting his coat on. With trembling hands placed on my shoulders, he looked me up and down carefully. "Are you okay? Are you hurt?"

I shook my head. "No, no, I'm fine. They just locked me up in here."

"That's a relief." Rufus was still in a state of shock. He held me tightly in his arms and planted a thousand kisses all over my face before calming down.

"Wait. How did you know I was here?" I looked up at him in confusion. Flora or the others should've realized I was missing first, because as long as we were in the army, we would always be together. Rufus usually called me at the end of a busy day. He only would've called Flora if he couldn't reach me.

But Flora and others didn't even know that I was locked in this hall.

"I got a strange text saying that you were in danger here. I tried calling you but couldn't get through, so I rushed here," Rufus explained.

Frowning, I mulled over what Rufus said when a thought occurred to me and I looked at him in horror.

Noticing my horrified expression, Rufus asked, "What's wrong? Sylvia, why are you looking at me like that?"

Anxious and scared out of my wits, I shouted, "The flower! The potted plant! Their target isn't me! It's the flower they're after! They locked me here just to lure you out of your room!"

[Chapter 637 Destroy All Hope](#)

Sylvia's POV:

Sure enough, by the time Rufus and I burst into his room, our worst fears were confirmed. The potted plant on the bedside table had been smashed, and the blooming flower had been trampled into pieces.

I held the remnants of the flower in my hands carefully and felt my heart shatter.

Now that the flower was gone, the curse on Rufus couldn't be removed.

My brain was a mess. I had no idea what to do.

Just then, Rufus' men had captured someone and brought her to us. It was the she-wolf who had deceived me earlier.

I grabbed her by the shoulders and shook her angrily. "Why?! Why would you do such a thing?"

The she-wolf was no longer as timid and shy as before. She smiled complacently and said with disdain, "Rufus is a monster. He doesn't deserve to be a prince, let alone a king."

After saying that, she pushed me away and tried to kill herself, but Rufus quickly stopped her.

Soon, Rufus' men subdued her and she couldn't move.

"Take her away and interrogate her. Find out who's behind this." Rufus also ordered his men to investigate the she-wolf's close connections in the army.

I watched from aside and felt guilt and despair. If it weren't for me, Rufus wouldn't have been lured out of his room.

Anger, shame, and regret occupied my heart. I was so stupid! How could I have fallen for such a dumb trick?

"Sylvia, find a clean pot and replant the flower. Maybe it can still live. I doubt Noreen's things are that fragile," Yana suggested.

I sniffed and snapped back to reality. Following Yana's instructions, I found a clean pot, tidied up the soil and the flower, but the flower was too withered.

There was no way to fix it.

I dug my bare hands into the soil and tears welled up in my eyes. Our last glimmer of hope was snuffed in the blink of an eye.

"Don't cry, Sylvia. The soil was nourished with Noreen's blood. Perhaps it has other uses." Yana refused

to give up and asked me to dig the soil up and seal it away.

But as soon as I found a plastic bag and was about to pack the soil in it, I found that the color of the soil had changed from red to normal. Now, I was certain that it was completely useless.

Tears streamed down my face uncontrollably.

Rufus came back in after he instructed his people to deal with the she-wolf. He was startled when he heard me crying. He knelt down next to me and asked, "Honey, what's wrong?"

"It was all my fault. I was so easily fooled..." I cried so hard that I couldn't catch my breath. I wiped my tears away with my filthy hands. As a result, my face was covered with mud, and I felt even more dejected.

This made Rufus burst into laughter.

I stopped crying and looked at him in confusion. How could he still laugh like this?

Rufus stretched out his fingers to wipe the mud off my face and coaxed me softly, "It wasn't your fault, honey. That she-wolf was a spy who has been lurking around for some time now. No one could've seen it coming."

"But... But the flower is gone. The curse..." Speaking of that, I couldn't help but burst into tears again. I felt like I was drowning in a pool of despair.

I had already started to picture a life with Rufus and our children, but now I felt hopeless and angry.

Rufus held me in his arms and comforted me. "Honey, don't cry. Things aren't as bad as you think. There's still hope."

"How? It's not like we can just bring Noreen here," I said tearfully.

Rufus simply smiled and pecked me on the forehead. He then said in a meaningful tone, "Calm down. Let's wait and see."

[Chapter 638 The Webcas](#)

Richard's POV:

Today was the night of the full moon. I had been watching TV in my room since early in the morning while waiting for the webcast to start.

While I waited, a medium-rare steak and salad had been sent to me from the kitchen. But since they didn't bring me wine to match the steak, I was dissatisfied. The red wine was then sent to me upon request.

I had a hunch that today would be a delightful day.

I was in a good mood, so I composed a piece of piano music and named it "Temptation of Wolf." Then, I uploaded it to my social media account.

But not long after, I noticed people's comments. They were all criticizing me. Someone stated that my music style was too weird. Another one scolded me for being stupid trying to compose.

I shook my leg as I put one in front of the other. I didn't care what they said. I didn't use my formal account and they probably didn't know who I really was anyway.

Those werewolves had no taste in music. They were ignorant. My ability to compose such music was acknowledged by the chief musician of the empire. I actually had planned to be a composer back then, but I didn't expect that Rufus would give me the throne and let me inherit it. That made me really annoyed.

When I finished drinking more than half of the bottle of wine, I leaned against the sofa and smiled.

Last week, when I found out that the key to get rid of the curse on Rufus was a potted plant, I called one of my confidants I had planted in the army a long time ago. She was not only gorgeous but capable at the same time.

In order to destroy Rufus' hopes, I had to do anything and everything.

It wasn't long until my plan succeeded. I heard they had a huge fight. Sylvia had a breakdown while

Rufus kept yelling at her.

They vowed that they would love each other until death did them part, but it turned out that their love wasn't that strong to begin with.

Little did they know, love was the most unreliable thing in the world. Getting power over something was much better than stealing someone's heart.

Rufus had planned on suppressing the news, but I deliberately told our father and the queen what had happened.

As expected, their harmony came to an end. Laura ended up hating Sylvia again.

In all honesty, I thought it was interesting.

A person's love for their significant other could only be proved if something unexpected would happen. If their love wasn't strong enough to begin with, they could easily break apart.

Although I was grounded, I felt quite content because I could witness all these dramas of things every day.

Rufus and I were born to be enemies. He was not allowed to be happy if I was. In fact, I hoped that he would be miserable all his life so I could be the lucky one.

Eventually, it was noon, and the webcast began just in time.

Today was the day of the webcast whereas Rufus was supposed to show the public his day. Now he was dealing with government affairs. Although it was a work day, the number of people watching the webcast was more than I anticipated.

My heart raced with excitement as I lay on the sofa and watched the number of people increase. I thought it would be better if there were more people. If Rufus were to go berserk, he would lose the respect of all the werewolves in the empire.

In the past few days, the number of Rufus' fans grew. I also happened to notice that people had even come up with lots of slogans already to show their support for Rufus.

One person said that Rufus looked so handsome whenever he worked hard. Another one stated that they liked him as soon as they watched his webcast. Someone even mentioned that they wanted to give birth to his child.

All of those people had so many comments about him, and that made me furious.

We were both princes. Was I inferior to him? The only thing about me was that I was a little shorter than he was.

But my hair was longer than his.

I clicked my tongue in annoyance as I murmured, "I'll do a webcast one day too."

I looked at the flood of comments for the whole afternoon. Before I knew it, I yawned and scratched the back of my neck. Rufus was like a machine. He had been working this whole time and hadn't even taken the time to rest. I grew tired of watching him.

When it was finally dusk, Rufus' expression suddenly changed.

I excitedly jumped up from the sofa as soon as I noticed the sudden change in his demeanor. The show was finally about to begin.

[Chapter 639 Doomed](#)

Richard's POV:

Rufus was going insane! I rubbed my eyes and watched the TV unblinkingly, afraid that I would miss some wonderful moment.

The comments began to appear even more quickly.

"The curse is coming! Rufus is about to go berserk! Run, everyone!"

"It's the damned curse! Retreat! Retreat!"

"Help! Prince Rufus' frosty expression reminds me of my childhood demon."

"Is it going to happen? I'm ready. Come on, evil curse. I'll repeal you!"

"He looks terrifying. Didn't he claim that the curse had been lifted?"

"It's so frightening. I'm out of here. You can tell me what happens later."

I was so excited that I picked up my phone and commented, "The curse on Rufus hasn't been removed at all. He lied to you."

Just when I thought the situation was going to get out of hand, Rufus regained his composure in a flash. He chuckled and said to the camera, "I was just joking."

I froze.

What? He said... he was... just joking?

Damn it! Was he out of his mind?

The comments changed in the blink of an eye. The audience was remarking that Rufus was so cool and humorous, and they hadn't expected him to fool around like this.

I rolled my eyes and flung my phone to one side.

Shit! What a group of lunatics! Both the audience and Rufus were annoying.

I was so enraged that I pulled at my hair and slammed my fist into the wall to vent out my rage. Even the red wine lost its taste at the moment.

I was unwilling to admit that I was getting nervous. Rufus was looking very confident. Had he discovered a new way to remove the curse?

I inhaled deeply, forcing myself to calm down. It wasn't night yet, which was when the curse usually attacked Rufus. He must be faking calm right now.

The minutes ticked by. The darkness came quickly. A bright beam of moonlight streamed into the room,

reminding me that it was almost midnight.

However, Rufus looked alright on the live TV. During dinner, he even displayed the antique tableware he had collected in front of everyone. He looked serene and seemed to be unbothered by any curse.

What had happened?

I was getting increasingly flustered. I nibbled on a few bites of the cold dinner that had been served on the tea table. I had lost my appetite.

The ashtray was soon overflowing with cigarette butts. I rubbed my crumpled coat, my heart sinking to the pit of my stomach. Compared to Rufus, who was talking and laughing during the webcast, I felt like a clown.

Rufus calmly bade goodbye to the audience when the bell chimed at midnight. "Thank you for coming to watch my webcast today and witness history. I believe you have now understood that I am no longer under the influence of the curse. I will give no further explanation and leave you to draw your own conclusions."

As soon as Rufus finished speaking, comments began pouring in pointing out that the curse on him had truly been lifted.

It was obvious that this webcast had improved Rufus' reputation further. He already had a legion of fans who liked his handsome looks, and now he had gained even more fans who favored his political views. Almost instantly, he was the leading candidate for the throne.

My heart sank. Sitting on the sofa, I was shocked and didn't know what to do.

As the webcast interface went blank, silence returned to the room. Darkness engulfed me again, and my ability to think came to a stop at this moment.

I didn't know how much time had passed when I heard some noises outside the room.

I raised my head and peeked out of the window. The lights in the garden were on.

Soon, Rufus and the king barged in with a group of werewolves.

I turned my head numbly, the ominous feeling in my heart growing stronger.

This time, I seemed to be completely doomed.

[Chapter 640 What A Good Plan](#)

Rufus' POV:

"Arrest Prince Richard." I ordered my men to capture Richard, who sat there numbly without betraying any emotion.

When my men got closer to him, he abruptly got to his feet and took two steps back. His clothes were wrinkled and stained with splashes of red wine. He looked as if he had just woken up from a drunken slumber.

"You! How can you arrest me?"

Noting that he was still obstinate despite his current situation, I scoffed coldly and ordered my subordinates, "Bring her in."

They approached with the female officer who had deceived Sylvia and was now covered in blood. Richard looked even more taken aback. He was flustered and no sound came from his mouth.

The female officer knelt on the floor, her face drenched with tears. She didn't dare meet Richard's eyes.

Richard eyed her with disappointment. "You confessed everything?"

"Yes, she confessed everything. I've discovered all your hidden spies, both in the army and the imperial palace. Richard, there is no way for you to escape this time. Just surrender."

My half-brother finally snapped back to reality at that moment. He charged at me like an out-of-control wild horse. "Were you fucking mocking me?"

I placed my hands on his shoulders to control him and replied with a smile, "What did I do to you? I just

learned a few tricks from you."

I had no intention of doing anything to him. But on the day of the welcome party, he had landed up uninvited and behaved so arrogantly. So, I changed my mind.

Hidden dangers were just like a disaster that was waiting to happen, and they should always be nipped in the bud the soonest possible.

"So that flower was fake? It couldn't lift the curse at all? You were lying to me! I wondered how anyone could know your situation so precisely. It turns out that you were the mastermind of this plot." Richard's eyes turned red with despair and insanity.

Feeling disgusted, I shoved him away and frostily said, "The flower was real. It's just that my curse had been removed before that."

I didn't know that the curse had been lifted until the day after the press conference. At that time, I had felt the dull ache in my head cease suddenly, and even the cruelty buried in the depths of my body had completely disappeared. That was when I guessed that the curse had been removed.

Later, my spies found out about Richard's secret actions, so I pretended to play along and set a trap for him.

Richard, who had assumed that his plan had succeeded, was immersed in the joy of victory. He had no idea that his men had betrayed him and given him up after he was grounded.

As for the female officer, she was quite loyal to him. During her interrogation, she repeatedly tried to commit suicide, but we managed to stop her at the last moment every time.

Under the physical and mental torture, she finally cracked and confessed about Richard's hidden spies.

Richard shook his head in disbelief. "Your curse had been removed? How is it possible? Then, you sent

me that message on purpose? In order to lure me into a trap, so that you could take the opportunity to eliminate my men? What a good plan! Rufus, you said I was heartless, but in reality, you are the truly heartless one!"

I frowned and didn't understand him. "What message?"

"The anonymous message you sent to me! Didn't you send it to me?"

"I haven't sent you any message." I didn't want to argue with him anymore. I glanced at our father, who had been standing silently this whole time. Now I simply waited for him to make a decision.

However, Richard still dwelled on the message. He shouted in surprise, "How could you not know?"