#### Cursed 791

#### **Chapter 791 Save His Wife**

### Sylvia's POV:

"Rufus!" I exclaimed.

Title of the document

The giant wolf bit Shawn's arm and dragged him about twenty feet away from me.

Shawn let out a shrill scream. His entire arm was blood\*ied and hung over his shoulder like a rag.

The next second, Rufus transformed back into his human form, exhibiting a cold and murderous look on his face. He approached Shawn with heavy steps, gripped his neck, and hauled him up.

pain,

about to break Shawn's neck, I immediately stopped him. "Rufus, no! You are the prince. You can't just K\*II the

was set to become king, all eyes were on him. Nothing should go wrong while he was under such scrutiny from the public. Otherwise, those who didn't want him to be crowned

my voice, Rufus spun around to face me

wall, landed on the floor, and spewed more blood. Rufus had clearly used so much force that

And you are prohibited from meddling in any matters of the pack. Guards, take Shawn away and lock him up." Rufus directly ordered to dismiss Shawn and Str!pped him of all his privileges. Shawn

the ground and cried, "Why?! I only wanted to help you catch that b\*tch who has been having an affair behind your back. What crime did I

could finish his words, Rufus stomped on his mouth, immediately shutting him

be extracted in his nonchalant voice as he said,

violently as he trembled

going south, she hurried over, picked up the dagger lying on the ground, and intended to stab

so desperate that she wanted me to d\*ie before she was caught and

avoided her attack, enduring the pain in my chest. Rufus' subordinates reacted quickly. They immediately caught Cherry and

cried out in extreme

her forcefully on the stomach before asking his men

### **Chapter 792 Licking the Wound**

### Sylvia's POV:

I panicked and wanted to stop Rufus, but he spoke first. "If you say one more word in his defense, I'll K\*II him."

Title of the document

I shuddered and swallowed the words that were about to escape my mouth.

Rufus' subordinate had made Blair get into a black vehicle. I speculated that he would be immediately taken to the capital city.

me up and carried me to his car. He

outside couldn't see what

his and began to rip my clothes apart. Frightened, I tried

had pissed him off.

and I struggled desperately against him. "Rufus, have you lost

going to have s\*x with me, and was so terrified that I cried out, "Please, don't. The doctor told

tears welled up in my eyes, blurring my vision. I could only make out Rufus' outline

with one hand, leaned forward, and licked the wound on

he was going to do.

me intensely.

put pressure on my belly..."

stroke my slightly bulging belly,

down again. "Let me up. The wound hurts." I shot him

demeanor remained frosty. When I pretended to be pitiful, his expression didn't soften. Instead, he removed

### **Chapter 793 Imprison**

## Sylvia's POV:

What I said seemed to only make the atmosphere even more awkward. I just wanted to hide somewhere at that point so I didn't have to face him.

Title of the document

Rufus, on the other hand, didn't react much. He just opened the first aid kit in the car, pulled off the suit jacket that was covering me, and applied some ointment to my wound. He didn't say a single word the entire time.

I sat up and let him wrap the gauze around my chest. When I felt like he was almost done, I extended my arms and showed him my tied hands. "Rufus, can you untie this for me? I'm so thirsty and I want to drink some water."

Rufus looked down at my hands, but he didn't make a sound. He continued wrapping the gauze around my wound and finished it with a cute bow knot on my chest. When he was done, I quickly grabbed his hand.

expressionlessly. He didn't withdraw his hand from mine nor did he give me any respond. He just let me hold him. "I know it's my fault that I escaped

he interrupted me by throwing his jacket over. "Put it on. I'll call

I put on his suit jacket and b\*ttoned it up. After making sure I was decent, he knocked

the imperial palace,"

eyes. He didn't

I felt so nervous. I didn't know how to coax him. The silence on our way back was deafening.

I took the initiative to admit my mistake by clearing my throat and saying,

He looked as if he

his handsome side profile. I couldn't

Rufus, I carefully put my hand above his on the

"Rufus, please talk to me. I'm sorry. I know I was

him again and carefully examined his expression, my heart ached. He wasn't reacting at

asked in

head to the side, his eyes still closed. I loosened my grip on his hand

## **Chapter 794 Got Serious**

### Sylvia's POV:

Flustered, I grabbed Rufus' sleeves and asked, "What are you doing?"

Title of the document

Did he really want to lock me up? I couldn't help but panic.

Rufus narrowed his eyes at me. "From now on, you don't need to go anywhere. You just stay here and I'll take care of you myself."

you've got to be kidding. Are you really going to treat me like

he nonchalantly answered. "And I'll play this game

expect that he would go to such extremes just to keep me by his side. This was unlike him. He sneered. "I've already given you too much freedom, and you easily

I felt guilty about it. But that

Can you please remove the shackles from my

golden shackles made a sound loud enough to tear my heart into pieces. It was like Rufus had bound both

put his hands in his

to cry as I shouted, "You can't do this, Rufus!

the feeling of being imprisoned. You're eventually going to love it," Rufus confidently said with an eerie smile that

sane person love this feeling? Get these shackles off of me or I

up to you," Rufus indifferently replied, his voice still cold and distant. It seemed like he was truly determined to

on my chest began to hurt again. Tears streamed down my cheeks for real this time as I pleaded, "Rufus, you can't do this. You're restricting

louder as I looked at him from the corner of my eye. I didn't expect that he was still standing at the head of the bed and

hand and bit

### **Chapter 795 Damned Wolf**

#### Sylvia's POV:

A frown formed on Rufus' face. He glanced at what I was holding and asked me curtly, "What is that?"

Title of the document

I covered the box in a rush so he wouldn't see it. "It's just my mother's belongings. I found it in her secret room."

"Open it. I want to see." Rufus grabbed my wrist, exuding a dominating aura.

"You don't believe me?" I was so upset that I almost lost my cool. This guy was tough to deal with whenever he was mad. He was like a high-tech detector—no lie and secret could get past him.

his silence was enough proof that he didn't believe me. "Open it,

onto the box tightly and stared at him aggrievedly.

wanted to stall for time. Rufus had so many other things to deal with, so he certainly didn't have the time to argue with me. However, he lost his patience and reached out to grab the

the box in a hurry

hand and stared at me with

What are you so fired

opened the box and handed

stone was lying inside. It looked so ordinary, just like any small stone one would find protected it as if it was a treasure. "Don't touch it! I haven't forgiven you

shoulders slumped, I started to wonder whether I should just give in and

from the bed, turned around, and walked out.

unlock the chains first!" Rufus didn't take

It's been days since we last kissed. Don't you miss

of forcing him to get rid of the chains as soon as

# **Chapter 796 Refine The Bug By Herself**

### Sylvia's POV:

I was hoping my words would make Rufus turn around, but the only response I got was the cold locking of the door.

Title of the document

Damn it! I couldn't believe that he had even locked the door from the outside!

I was stunned. All the cells in my body were brimming with doubts. "Does Rufus really not love me anymore?"

Yana sneered, "What do you think?"

I murmured, "I said my belly

terrible. Who would believe that you were really in pain? Besides, it's best if Rufus has moved on depressed after hearing Yana, I lay on the bed, helpless

didn't say

allowed me to move freely around the room but prevented

I couldn't help but ponder about his

to

to this, I began to feel distressed and worried. Indeed, a person in love would always be

long as I was still breathing, alive and conscious, I couldn't bear the possibility

being irrational, but my emotions were getting the best of me. I couldn't

a lot of emotional suffering I had to deal with. Compared with

suddenly remembered something. I quickly sat up and opened the small box that Rufus saw. In it lay the little

saw it move ever -so-slightly. Then, from under its body, eight slender legs

escaped my lips. I

my mother's secret room. Just like the one Noreen gave me, it could erase

### **Chapter 797 Poor Acting**

### Sylvia's POV:

"Miss Todd, it's me," Maya said, her voice coming from outside. "The doctor is here."

Title of the document

I pressed my lips into a thin line. I couldn't believe Rufus really asked the doctor to check on me.

Didn't he think my acting was terrible? Why did he still play along?

I felt even more depressed. I covered my head with the blanket and ignored

two more times and asked, "Miss Todd, can I open

pretended not to hear her. "I'm coming in, Miss Todd," she said when

heard keys, followed by the sound of

the door. I saw Maya come inside the room. Beside her was an amiable-looking female doctor. The doctor greeted me with a

much more stable and stronger than before," she

I felt so happy. "What else do

d\*iet. You

said, "If Rufus asks you, can you just tell him... like, for example, I had a stomachache because I was

tried my best to persuade her to tell Rufus that

me lie back down on the bed. "Have a good rest,

med kit along with

blanket, and heaved a sigh. "Maya,

it on the bedside table. "Miss Todd, you should rest first. If you need anything else, just

### **Chapter 798 Changed**

# Sylvia's POV:

I noticed that there was something wrong with Maya's expression, so I looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Title of the document

Maya let out a sigh. "Ever since you left the imperial palace, Prince Rufus hasn't slept a wink, nor has he had a good meal either. But as soon as he found out about your whereabouts, he rushed there overnight. You can just imagine the pain he went through while you were away."

Rufus' weary expression on the way back as he leaned against his seat. He was probably both mad gripped the blanket as I murmured, "I know I did something wrong this time,

my subconscious held me back. If I were to reveal the secret about the curse on Rufus, things would get even more complicated. Ethan and Laura might even get

a sigh. "I'll apologize to Rufus when he comes

understand? Since you're his mate, you should be honest with him. He loves you. Your escape from the imperial palace is no less than betraying his love and your mate bond. I think instead

little hoarse. I felt powerless, but I still had a secret to hide, and I had no choice but to bear the pressure and the misunderstanding

from the imperial palace? I always believed you had a reason that you didn't want to tell anyone,

my throat. At that point, I just wanted to tell her

did that. When I stayed silent, Maya sighed and gave me a

my heart, but I couldn't. I would have to leave the imperial palace sooner or later if I couldn't get rid of the curse on his back. I would have to make him forget about

real question was, what should I do about the people around

one who knew about what happened between Leonard and my mother, so

### **Chapter 799 The Soothing Sounds Of Nature**

#### Sylvia's POV:

Maya shot me a reproachful look. She seemed to want to say something, but bit her tongue in the end. I grabbed the quilt, not defending myself.

Title of the document

After a long silence, she sighed and left the room.

As soon as the door closed behind her, I heaved a sigh of both relief and distress. I felt sad and bitter. I was truly like the main character of a tragic movie. I wiped my tears, feeling bad for myself. Yana sneered at me again.

"Humph, are you feeling bad? Why don't you just tell them the truth? Keeping this secret to yourself is K\*lling you."

same misery with me." I ran my hand roughly through my hair, feeling distressed and depressed. If only I could get a bottle of wine now. But just as the thought crossed my mind, my stomach cramped, as if

forgotten that I was pregnant. I couldn't even drown my sorrows

without hindrance, but I couldn't reach the door and leave. I got out of bed and changed my resting place. The fluffy rocking chair helped me relax immensely. It was built by Rufus. He had constructed it

had covered the chair with a

gorgeous. Everything in the imperial place was aesthetic, and even the fish in the pond were carefully chosen. As the sun dazzled in the sky, colorful fish would surface in the water periodically

frustration increasing. I missed the

the swing. You just want to get rid of these

the same?" I snorted, stuffing two more gr@pes into my

come up with a retort at first. Then she shouted furiously, "Don't eat so many gr@pes!

swallowed the gr@pe I was chewing

wasn't allowed to snack, I might as well just

leaving me to my thoughts. I called out to her aggrievedly, "Yana,

No matter how hard I tried to coax her, I couldn't make her

then asked, "What do you

"Aren't you bored?"

# **Chapter 800 Loud Voice**

# **Rufus' POV:**

An unending string of visitors came through the doors and overwhelmed the hall. Even before I could take hold of the totality of the number of guests, my father entrusted me in dealing with the situation. I was now in charge of all kinds of affairs of the empire.

Title of the document

I was perched on the main chair at the head of the long table in this massive hall. At each side of the table were lined chairs holding up the councilors who were dignified to be there but respectful enough to sit on their chairs and not question my authority. Amidst the discourse of political affairs being thrown off from one side to the other, their echoed voices did nothing to get through to my head; my mind was gradually failing me. Still, I managed to sign a document and handed it to the secretary behind me, asking him to send it to the king immediately.

"The border is growing stable now; but it has been a long time since the Alpha position was vacated. I fear it will only be a matter of time before it stirs the public and rouses chaos. Prince Rufus, please send a suitable person there as soon as possible. We must prevent any future unnecessary disturbances," a gray-haired old councilor said.

I propped my elbows and positioned my chin against my hands. His declaration brought a thought in my mind for a while, and I said, "The border issue is complicated— more complex than handling business here in the capital. We should not be hasty and approach this muddle, perhaps, differently and

especially carefully. Many aspects need to be considered for this matter. Rest assured, I will provide you with a decision after discussing it with my father."

an opening to ask one more question. "As for the two prisoners, Shawn and Cherry, what are you going to do

be exiled. He shall never be able to come back to any werewolf pack for the rest of his life. As for

lungful of air and exhaled relief. It was not until I successfully convicted those two people that I felt a little better. It was as if by doing so, I was able to lift half of my burdens off

mentioned Blair again. "His parents have been appealing to ask what crime he has committed, and that curiosity is also extended by the lycan

tapped my fingers on the table restlessly. I was deep in thought and actually growing incomparably irritable at the

they had once proven

guards. These matters were what made convicting him more difficult than what I did earlier to Shawn and Cherry. I simply couldn't throw him in jail just because he took away my mate. Still, what he did was a grave

couldn't put him in jail with a convincing reason. But if he were to

more riled up I got. I was the prince, but my title couldn't even render my mate the protection she needed and deserved. I

on their way to my mouth, and I

opened his mouth to say something but stopped on a second thought, as if he was too embarrassed to spit it out after realizing it was

eats, sleeps, plays games and cards with the other guards from time to time, and even has his massage chair moved in the dungeon. His room has a small

breath. It felt as though the air that reached my lungs lacerated my airway. Then I looked at them coldly. "Why does it not sound like he's a prisoner waiting

him right now. Besides, we can't deny

Nothing aside from my unhappy laugh echoed within the walls of the hall. I gritted my teeth and said, "Alright, I get it. It seems to me that he's having the time of