

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1341

Crystal's POV:

Both Rufus and I were so immersed in the joy of regaining the love we had lost.

I could even keenly feel the strong emotion and excitement emanating from Rufus.

His hand never left my waist and his eyes remained fixed on me, as though he was afraid I'd suddenly disappear if he looked away for just one second.

However, this kind of anxious love made me feel even more distressed.

I knew my death had really traumatized him. It was a miracle that I managed to break away from my dream and wake up.

"Crystal," he whispered, kissing the tip of my nose. "I remembered our past." Alarmed, I suddenly raised my head in shock and disbelief. "What? How?" What about the curse? My first instinct was to panic, but when I remembered that all my black witch power had been transferred to Beryl, I realized that I was no longer a black witch. I didn't need to bear the fate of the black witch race.

Rufus stroked my cheek affectionately. "As you might've realized, you're no longer a black witch, Crystal. The curse of the black thorn has been lifted." He then turned around and showed me his smooth, muscled back. "Look. Not a trace of the black thorn, right? The curse is gone, just like Noreen. You won't have to worry about it anymore. We can be together forever and never separate again."

I couldn't help but burst into tears of joy. Only God knew how much I had longed for this moment. Back then, we were forced to separate because of the curse. I had felt nothing but endless helplessness and despair over the past five years without Rufus. Losing a mate was unbearable for any werewolf.

I thought I'd live the rest of my life alone. Who would've thought that this would happen? Who knew that amidst my suffering and adversity, I'd be able to get rid of the dark clouds and see the sun again?

Everything I had hoped for had come true. Rufus remembered everything he remembered me and our undying love for each other.

I stroked his smooth back and whispered, "Am I dreaming? I can't believe the curse is really gone."

Rufus turned around and wiped away my tears. "This isn't a dream, Crystal.

You've sacrificed too much for our love. Now, it's time for you to be happy." As he spoke, he took out a velvet box from his pocket. Nestled inside was a beautiful ring.

Before I could react, he knelt on the floor and held my hand, slipping the ring onto my ring finger.

"I know we were already engaged, but I want to propose again. I want to do this properly this time. Crystal, will you marry me?"

Rufus' voice was clear and firm, but his expression was soft and so full of love.

A lump formed in my throat. I looked at him, my vision blurred with tears.

It all felt so surreal; I had actually found true love in this life, and nothing was going to stop us from being together. I nodded with a tearful smile. "Yes, Rufus.

I'll marry you. I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you." I had found everything that I had lost-my love, my family, even my life.

My restless soul finally had a place to rest; Rufus was my eternal harbor.

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