

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1342

Crystal's POV:

I spent the night wrapped in Rufus' embrace.

Our bodies intertwined, creating a cocoon of warmth that soothed my weary soul. It had been five long years, and at last, I had discovered a haven for my restless spirit. Rufus was my sanctuary, our love fated to transcend the boundaries of mortality.

However, weariness began to weigh me down. After enduring an extended coma, I doubted my ability to find sleep that night. Yet, after I nourished myself with a bite to eat, a deep slumber overcame me.

When I woke up, I saw Rufus, unchanged from the moment I had drifted off.

His unwavering gaze locked onto me, his azure eyes akin to an ocean that threatened to engulf me entirely. My heart skipped a beat, followed by a pang of anguish. I recognized his fear of losing me.

"Why didn't you go to bed? Aren't you tired? I won't run away." My fingers grazed his face tenderly as I murmured, attempting to ease his worries.

Rufus regarded me with eyes brimming with adoration. He delicately grasped my hand, baring his fear without pretense.

"Crystal, I'm afraid. Afraid that when

I wake up, you'll no longer be by my side."

His vulnerability tugged at my heartstrings, constricting my chest and suffocating me. The dull ache intensified, its presence becoming unbearable.

I grasped his hand delicately and brought it to my lips, placing a tender k**s at the center of his palm. In a hushed and affectionate tone, I whispered,

"Honey,

I will always be by your side, and I will never leave you again." Rufus embraced me tightly, pressing his cheek affectionately against the crown of my head. His voice, raspy with emotion, resonated as he said, "Okay, I believe you this time. Don't leave me alone in the future, okay?"

“Okay.”

Suddenly, a noise emanated from the entrance. A voice, vaguely familiar, reached my ears.

“It’s Arron and Bery!!” I wrestled myself free from Rufus’ embrace, swiftly rising to my feet and slipping on my shoes. Without delay, I bolted out of the room.

“Slow down,” Rufus cautioned, a mix of worry and amusement coloring his voice.

Laura walked toward us, my precious little ones trailing behind her. Her face brimmed with excitement as she beheld my living, breathing form. Tears shimmered in her beady eyes, and she said, her voice quivering with emotion,

“It’s great that you woke up.”

But then, her gaze caught sight of her son drawing nearer, and a veil of feigned anger draped across her features. “Why didn’t you tell me that Crystal woke up until now? Do you know how worried I was?” Rufus, impervious to Laura’s reproach, responded with a gleeful laughter.

In the eyes of the werewolf clan, he reigned as a courageous lycan king. It was a ranty to witness such unadulterated happiness and innocence within him.

Laura and I exchanged knowing smiles.

However, as the two little kids caught sight of me, their eyes welled up with shiny tears.

They clutched me with their tiny, fragile hands, their cries laced with a fear of my vanishing once more, as if I were a mirage destined to fade away. My eyes swelled with tears. I couldn’t help but cradle them tenderly against my chest, soothing their hearts with reassurance.

“I’m sorry for scaring you. I won’t leave you again,” I said, tightening my hold.

On this tranquil morning, our family gathered as one, enveloped in a cozy atmosphere that lingered in the room. As I gazed at Rufus and the children, my heart swelled with an overwhelming wave of affection and appreciation.

I observed them, delightfully engaged in their blissful games in the room. I sat aside, quietly savoring the enchanting scene before me.

Their radiant smiles washed over me, infusing my heart with profound joy and contentment. At that moment, I felt as if I was the happiest person in the world because they belonged to me.

We enjoyed an entire day of perfect harmony. Together, we shared meals, engaged in heartfelt conversations, played games, and relished the hard-earned bliss that surrounded us.

Yes, I was home.

I had returned to the place where I truly belonged, to my cherished haven, and to the ones who held my heart so dear.

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