

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 6

Rufus' POV:

I lazily sat on my chair. As I watched Shawn try to flatter me desperately, I couldn't help but feel that all this was funny.

With a new Alpha like this, the Black Moon Pack seemed to be doomed. Not only was he a fool, but he also seemed to have poor vision.

'I hope the arrangement I've prepared for you will be satisfactory, Prince Rufus. If there is anything else you'd like, please don't hesitate to tell me. I will have it brought to you as soon as possible.'

Shawn was still blabbering on about something. I had never met a man more talkative than the usual woman.

I rubbed my temples and felt a headache coming on.

'Another attack of that illness? It's not even evening yet,' my wolf Omar asked.

'I'm afraid it came early this time.'

'Maybe we should leave now.'

'No, I can still take it. Besides, if I leave now, it'll just attract even more attention.'