

# Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1232 | Left A Mark On Her

(Rufus' POV)

I wanted to rush out, but I s\*lipped back into the bathtub, bringing our bodies closer together.

The steamy air in the bathroom made my heart pound h\*arder. Crystal and I could feel the temperature around us rise.

“Just stay there. I'll get the bath towel,” I said gruffly. Even though I said I was leaving, my body was unwilling to move.

Crystal fixed her clear gaze on me. “Didn’t you say you were going to get a bath towel? Why aren’t you moving?”

Title of the document

I gulped h\*ard and was overwhelmed by an impulse to pin her body under mine.

I inhaled deeply and shut my eyes. I convinced myself to not take advantage of her. When Crystal regained her memory, she would fight me.

After a long and painful struggle, I finally got my raging emotions under control and made a move to stand up.

Suddenly, Crystal grabbed my arm and clumsily k\*issed me on my l\*ips. I froze, not daring to move.

She k\*issed me on my l\*ips but didn’t receive a response. There was a note of complaint in her voice as she demanded, “Don’t you know how to k\*iss? What are you waiting for?”

When I heard this, I instantly pinned her body with mine and fiercely said, “You asked for it.”

I lowered my head and captured her l\*ips with mine.

“Hmm...” Crystal flushed. She wrapped her arms around my shoulders and s\*uc\*ked my tongue, responding to my untamed passion.

I could feel her soft b\*reasts rubbing against my chest. Her hand snaked down and stopped at my c\*oc\*k. She gently wrapped her f\*ingers around it and squeezed it.

I grabbed her hand and wrapped her l\*egs around my waist.

I'd already taken the lead. I s\*uc\*ked on her l\*ips and tongue.

She-wolves were naturally weak in matters of s\*ex.

After a short while, Crystal’s strength began to wane. She loosened her grip as if she was going to let go of me.

I k\*issed her passionately and wrapped one arm around her waist to keep her upright. I closed the palm of my other hand over her sensitive b\*reast.

Her b\*reasts were gorgeous, plump, and more than a handful.

I squeezed her b\*reast, further intensifying her desire.

“Hmm...” Crystal automatically tightened her l\*egs around my waist and groaned.

I slid my hand toward her p\*uss\*y and found her dripping wet. Then I tightly grabbed her a\*ss.

Crystal's h\*ips squirmed restlessly and she rubbed her body against my long l\*egs and c\*oc\*k.

My l\*ips trailed down her slender neck, her b\*reasts, her belly, and then between her thighs.

“Ah... Oh... Ahhh...”

Crystal couldn’t stop herself from shuddering and groaning. Her b\*reasts swayed. Her body was slender and perfect. “Rufus...”

Crystal muttered my name unconsciously and repeated it softly in a tone I had never heard before.

As I heard her like this, all my muscles tensed up, and the blazing desire in my eyes was about to spill over.

Her b\*reasts were round and soft and her n\*ipples were red. Without thinking, I instantly buried my teeth in her b\*reast.

Perhaps I was impatient and feral, so I bit down so h\*ard that I left a deep bite mark on her b\*reast in the form of a circle around her n\*ipple.

“Ouch... It hurts...”

Crystal's face was shining with lust. She shuddered and frowned.

Her f\*ingers unknowingly burrowed deep into my hair. She stroked my short black hair and pressed my head into her chest.

Her red l\*ips were slightly parted and she was gasping for air.

Crystal's soft whimper extinguished the ferocity in my heart. I stared at the bite mark I had left and felt inexplicably satisfied.

I had branded her.

She was mine.

A frisson of joy unfurled within me, followed by a wave of pity for the she- wolf in my arms. My tongue darted out and repeatedly licked the bite mark while I simultaneously s\*uc\*ked on her n\*ipple.

I rubbed, s\*uc\*ked, and bit it.

I was sometimes gentle, and sometimes fierce.

Crystal kept quivering and her bare toes wiggled under my ministrations.

“Ah... Rufus... It hurts... Don’t... Ah... Hoo...”

“It hurts? Really?” I asked in a husky voice. “Ah... Ooh... Ooh... Ah... S\*uc\*k it... Ah...”

“I think you love this! You’re so wet down there,” I brutishly said. I k\*issed her more deeply.

Crystal's eyes were inviting, and her f\*ingers were shaking. She attempted to unbutton my trousers. While she was doing it, she muttered, “Do it now. Hurry up.”

As soon as she said this, I stopped stroking her p\*uss\*y.

Crystal's hands didn’t stop. She was still u\*nbuttoning my t\*rousers.

After that, she pulled down the zipper.

Before I could say anything, she had already pushed down my underpants. As soon as they came off, my swollen c\*oc\*k sprang free.