

# Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 1233 Are You Sure

(Rufus’ POV)

My c\*oc\*k was h\*ard and upright, pointing directly at Crystal.

Her cheeks turned red and she was stunned for a while. Then she reached out to wrap her f\*fingers around it, but I caught her wrist first.

We gazed at each other; the tension thick around us.

Both of us were dumbfounded. Our faces were reflected in each other’s eyes. For a moment, neither of us uttered a word.

Title of the document

We both felt hot and even the bath water seemed to be boiling because of our intense lust.

Our chests heaved violently, and our breathing became faster and more erratic. I couldn’t control my emotions anymore. With the last thread of my sanity, I did my best to hold back my desire and tightened my f\*fingers around Crystal’s wrist.

She struggled, but I didn’t release her.

Finally, I was the one to break the silence first.

“Crystal, are you sure?” I spoke every word in a strangled voice.

I wanted to have s\*ex with the woman in front of me. My erection was my biggest giveaway, but...

I was afraid that she was only putting on a tough front. I didn’t want her to regret having s\*ex with me. I didn’t want...

Several thoughts ran through my head in the quiet. All of them were related to Crystal. I even pushed away my desire at this critical moment.

However, Crystal didn’t give me much time to dwell on it.

“Rufus, why are you so conflicted? Aren’t we mates? It’s normal for us to have s\*ex. I’m clear-headed, but you...” “ Crystal said while breathing heavily.

As she spoke, she looked down and smiled slyly. She meaningfully said, “But you... You can’t do it? But that’s not what your d\*ic\*k is telling me.”

Her mischievous smile made her look even more attractive. Her eyes were shining brightly, which instantly left me spellbound.

I unconsciously loosened my grip on her wrist.

As soon as her hand was free, she stopped talking and snuggled closer to me.

Spreading my l\*egs, she straddled my thighs, gripping my c\*oc\*k in her hand. Her h\*ips lowered slightly.

The tip of my c\*oc\*k rested against her wet p\*uss\*y. Her soft labia were spread open and they nestled the head of my c\*oc\*k.

The exquisite sensation was making my head spin.

I knew what Crystal was doing. I should stop her. However, my brain no longer controlled my body. My desire directed my actions now.

I was even eager to... Eager to feel her p\*uss\*y...

The tip of my c\*oc\*k grazed against her opening.

She shuddered and paused for a moment.

I lowered my head to watch our intimate parts. She was very wet. Her labia had been parted and even her hidden clitoris was visible.

A long part of my penis, which Crystal was still holding, was still unsheathed by her p\*uss\*y, and it was quite thick.

Her body shook. When she was about to lose her balance, I grabbed her slender waist with both hands. I pinned her down harshly, not allowing her any leeway to break free. I entered her in one quick movement.

I hadn’t had s\*ex for too long!

I didn’t want to wait any longer.

I inserted the full length of my swollen d\*ic\*k into her.

She was wet and hot. Her soft inner wall squeezed my d\*ic\*k tightly, jerking and s\*uc\*king. This was more intoxicating than I had imagined.

It was exactly like my dream.

Hmm...

The moment I was completely seated inside her, I released a low moan. The pleasure inside me flowed from my crotch directly to my head.

The beast imprisoned in my heart also charged out fiercely at this moment.

I lost all control over my body. I gripped Crystal’s waist so tightly that I also left my f\*fingerprints on her skin.

I rocked back and forth at a fast pace.

After a while, I heard a low roar escape Crystal’s throat.

“Rufus... You... You... Stop... Stop... You’re moving too fast!”

I f\*ondled her n\*ipple with one hand and stroked her s\*ensitive n\*ub with the other. A second later, I pinched them h\*ard, almost crushing them.

“No... Stop... Ah...” Crystal buried her teeth in her f\*inger and moaned softly.

A tingling pleasure quickly rushed to my head, and my blood began to boil.

The slapping sound of our flesh reverberated across the bathroom rhythmically. It mixed with the sound of flowing water, which also echoed in the room.

I f\*uc\*ked her with brute strength, my thrusts erratic and without any technique.

The brusqueness and untamed movements acted as an aphrodisiac for us, constantly stimulating each other’s senses. We not only derived physical pleasure, but also found resonance in each other’s hearts.