

## FATED TO THE CURSED LYCAN PRINCE

### Chapter 1262 Mate Scent



Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

(Crystal's POV)

I indulged myself in the heat of the moment.

I asked Rufus to call me by my real name over and over again, and to hear him call me Sylvia kept turning me on.

My emotions were out of control. I couldn't tell whether the tears in my eyes were tears of joy or a by-product of the orgasm.

"Ah... I can't! I—I'm c\*umming!"

The next second, my v\*agina started to convulse, squeezing the big d\*ic\*k inside it tightly. With a loud m\*oan, I climaxed.

Still, Rufus was nowhere near done. He put my l\*eg on the crook of his arm and thrust his d\*ic\*k deep into my p\*uss\*y with all his strength.

I nearly yelped from shock.

But he still kept going. Whenever his p\*enis slammed into the deepest part of my v\*agina, my voice would tremble. "Oh... Ah."

"Honey, what do you think of this position? Do you like it?"

"It's too deep... Ah...!"

"Really? Let's try another position."

Rufus stopped and withdrew his c\*ock from my p\*uss\*y. Then he turned me over and made me face away from him.

I was on all fours, my ass sticking out in front of him, my p\*uss\*y wide open and ready to receive him. In this position, I could feel something wet trickling down from my p\*uss\*y. Biting my l\*ip, I looked over my shoulder at him longingly, inviting him to come in.

Rufus took the hint. The next second, he slipped his thick c\*ock into my p\*uss\*y again. I m\*oaned loudly. Feeling his d\*ic\*k inside me was so satisfying.

Then he straightened up and started thrusting in and out rhythmically.

The obscene sound of skin slapping skin didn't stop.

I knelt on my knees and m\*oaned softly. I couldn't think straight. I was simply too immersed in the pleasurable feeling of being f\*uc\*ked by Rufus.

Rufus gathered my hair in one h\*and and yanked it, forcing me to raise my head. My b\*reasts jiggled as he slammed into me, so he reached for one with his free h\*and and rubbed the n\*ipple.

"Oh, my God! F\*uc\*k, Rufus... It feels so good..."

"You're so tight, babe..."

"Hmm... Rufus... Faster..."

Rufus let go of my hair and firmly planted his h\*ands on my waist to speed up his thrusting.

I gasped as something from my p\*uss\*y squirted onto the bed sheet. Still, Rufus refused to stop thrusting into me.

"Oh, my God... I'm dying..."

Upon hearing this, Rufus stopped and asked worriedly, "Honey, what's wrong?"

"No, Rufus, don't stop. I like it..."

Rufus chuckled, lowered his head and k\*issed me on the back. Then he continued to f\*uc\*k me, only this time, he moved even faster.

“Ah!” I climaxed again. I could feel the walls of my p\*uss\*y enveloping Rufus’ d\*ic\*k tightly as it convulsed.

Rufus m\*oaned, but he kept on thrusting again. A little while later, he too climaxed. By the time he finally stopped moving, I was out of breath. I needed to take a few deep breaths to calm down.

Rufus pulled out his thick d\*ic\*k, his semen dripping out of my v\*agina. Satisfied, he slapped my butt and bent down to bite it.

I m\*oaned and practically collapsed onto the bed. I was so tired that I didn’t want to move.

Rufus reached for some tissue and wiped the liquid on my body. Then he got out of bed and carried me to the bathroom for a quick shower.

After that, Rufus wrapped me with a bath towel and carried me back to the bedroom.

I lay on the bed with him. Holding me in his arms, Rufus k\*issed my eyelids and brows from time to time, as though he couldn’t get enough of me.

His stubble tickled me, and I couldn’t help but giggle.

Rubbing his chin against my cheek, Rufus suddenly asked, “How did you cover your scent?”

I looked up at him with a pout and then k\*issed the corner of his mouth. “Close your eyes.”

Rufus closed his eyes obediently.

I chanted an incantation I knew by heart and snapped my f\*ingers in his ear.

The spell was lifted.

A few seconds later, Rufus caught a whiff of my scent—the mate scent.

He became emotional and couldn't help but plant some more k\*isses on me.

"I didn't know that a mate scent could be so relieving." Rufus hugged me tightly and sighed.

About Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince - Chapter 1262

Fated To The Cursed Lycan Prince is the best current series of the author Dark Knight. With the below Chapter 1262 content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably, despite all the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. late. Please read chapter Chapter 1262 and update the next chapters of this series