

# Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 343

## Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

### Chapter 343 Take Advantage

#### Rufus' POV:

I was slightly taken aback. This was the first time Sylvia ever took the initiative to make love, but I could see the passion burning in her eyes. The look on her face made me tremble with excitement.

Title of the document

Sylvia didn't wait for an answer and got to taking off my clothes already. When she arrived at my belt, she couldn't find the hidden buckle, which made her frustrated.

I held her hands so that she could pause.

"Sylvia, look at me. Do you really want to do this?" I stared into her eyes and tried to search for the truth.

We looked at each other quietly for a few seconds. Without giving an answer, she leaned over and kissed my lips, her breath still fragrant with the matcha cake she just ate. "I'm serious, Rufus. I want to make love now. I want you inside of me."

I held the small of her back and lightly pressed her onto my chest. Sylvia followed and leaned in closer, pecking me on the lips again. Her kiss was intoxicating and irresistible, just like herself.

Very soon, my lower body reacted and the desire in me was aroused. I tried to hold back my breath and held Sylvia closer to my body. I would have wanted to integrate her into my body if it were possible. I never wanted to separate from her.

"Sylvia, listen. I don't want to take advantage of you in this moment." My words meant one thing but my actions meant another. I found my hands unconsciously slipping under her clothes, brushing past her slender waist, and moving up to her plump breasts.

"But I want you to take advantage of me."

Sylvia wrinkled her nose. She said it in such a natural and direct way that I found cute.

But because of her words, the cage that restrained my desire had been broken. I turned us over and now pressed my body on top of hers. Perhaps it was good for her to vent out her sadness in this way.

I did not restrain myself anymore. And I wasn't going to allow her to retreat either. I kissed her roughly and passionately, occasionally brushing her lips with my tongue.

Sylvia rolled her head back and let out a soft moan.

"Go ahead. Take my belt off." I guided her hands to my belt buckle, allowing her to continue what she was doing a while ago.

Sylvia gasped with excitement and blushed. With my guidance, she was finally able to unbuckle my belt. I quickly ripped her clothes off and picked her up off the couch.

Sylvia wrapped her legs around my waist and weakly placed her arms on my shoulders. I couldn't help but thrust my lower body forward so that my penis rubbed against her wet pussy.

Sylvia was still feeling a little shy, but she moaned and twisted her waist in response, hoping to rub on my penis again.

As I supported her back, I nibbled on her collarbone and moved downward until her dark red nipple found its way into my mouth. My lust now burned fiercely, and I felt my strength about to spiral out of control.

Sylvia bit her lips in pleasure and pulled my hair.

The slight tugging sensation on my scalp only turned me on even more. I walked over to the desk and used one hand to sweep everything off of it. I then put Sylvia down on the desk. I spread her legs open and saw the moist hole that lay in between. It glistened underneath the dim lighting.

I reached for the hole and rubbed it with my fingers slowly. When I felt that it was wet enough, I held my penis and brushed its tip against the entrance. Whenever my penis was about to slip inside, I would move away to tease her. As I let my penis get wet, the girl under me melted like a pool of water.

"Get inside me, Rufus." Sylvia whimpered and complained.

I leaned down and gave her a deep kiss, only breaking away when she was out of breath. Finally, I channeled my strength and thrust my penis inside of her body.

I grunted in pleasure and felt complete for the first time. Sylvia's mouth fell open, seemingly taken by surprise.

I thrust halfway inside, filling the room with a gushing sound. Her vagina was so tight that it wrapped my penis from all directions as if it never wanted me to leave it again. I couldn't help but push deeper in.

"Ah!" Sylvia shrank in response, which made me lose the last bit of my sanity.

I locked Sylvia's waist with my hands and began to thrust back and forth violently. The sound of our bodies colliding was mixed with Sylvia's cries.

"Be gentle, Rufus!" Sylvia placed her hands on my chest with teary eyes, but that look on her face only made me want to be rougher on her.

I didn't obey. Instead, I placed one of her legs on my shoulder and thrust in deeper and more violently.

"No, Rufus... I can't..." Sylvia turned red and her eyes blanked as if she had fallen into a trance.

Just when she was about to reach her climax, I pulled out my swollen penis and turned her over. I pinned her arms over her head with one hand and locked her waist onto me with the other. "Give me your ass."

Sylvia groaned, but she did as I said. "Will it hurt?"

I aimed and entered her body again without a reply.

"How's that? Are you feeling better now?" I couldn't help but moan loudly. My scalp tingled from the extreme pleasure. All I wanted to do was to make love with this she-wolf until I died.