

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 356

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 356 A Date in The Woods

Rufus’ POV:

As Sylvia and I walked along the school path, my mood gradually improved. But I still couldn’t get rid of the heavy feeling lingering in my heart.

Title of the document

All of a sudden, Sylvia stopped abruptly in her tracks. I turned to look at her questioningly.

She seemed to want to say something, but decided not to on second thought.

Her expression looked so conflicted, I almost wondered if she had a stomachache.

But when I reached out to touch her face, her body temperature was normal. When I was about to ask her what was wrong, Sylvia suddenly pressed my hand against her lips and kissed it. “Rufus, you are the best. I love you so much.”

I raised my eyebrows in pleasant surprise. Before I could respond, she threw her arms around me.

“You’re precious to me, Rufus. I never want to leave your side, not even for a second.”

The series of sweet talk made my heart feel something inexplicable.

Sure enough, Sylvia kept coaxing me with all kinds of compliments and sweet talk, even throwing in a kiss from time to time. Gradually, my heart softened.

I had a rough idea about what was on Sylvia’s mind and why she was doing this, so I quietly enjoyed her flattery.

“Rufus, lighten up, will you?” Sylvia stood on tiptoe and kissed me on the lips again. Her wide eyes looked so innocent yet aggrieved. “Say something—anything! I promise I’ll never see Shawn again. He’s such an idiot!”

At the mention of Shawn, Sylvia wrinkled her nose with disgust.

I finally burst into laughter. Ruffling her hair, I said gently, “I’m not angry. Shawn doesn’t stand a chance. Any sane person would know he’s nothing compared to me.”

“Huh? You’re so annoying!” Sylvia’s eyes went wide with indignation. “You’re evil, Rufus! This whole time, you weren’t angry but quietly made a fool of me! You almost made me cry just now!”

“What’re you talking about? My brave Sylvia wouldn’t cry so easily. She’ll resort to violence first.” I couldn’t help but poke fun at her, flicking her smooth forehead with my finger lightly.

Aggrieved, Sylvia stuck out her lower lip like a hurt child. “I’d have made sure you couldn’t get out of bed ever again.”

I chuckled and winked at her meaningfully. “I look forward to it.”

When she realized what I actually meant, Sylvia’s cheeks turned bright red. She quickly averted her gaze, murmuring, “I’ll take you to a place.”

Then, she didn’t say anything more and mysteriously led me to a small wood. Although it was remote, the scenery was beautiful. Thick trees surrounded a small lake, where egrets were resting on the crystal-clear water.

“Flora showed me this place. She said that it’s a perfect spot for couples to spend some quality time.” Sylvia didn’t dare look at me. Her ears were red. Shyly, she twiddled her thumbs and said, “Why don’t... Why don’t we try it?”

I pressed my lips against the back of her hand and whispered, “Okay.”

Sylvia then pounced on me, wrapping her legs around my waist for support. She lowered her head and nibbled on my lips like a shy beast.

I held her in my arms, letting her do to me whatever she wanted.

The atmosphere was intimate. As she kissed me, my breath became heavier and the fabric around my crotch grew tight suddenly.

Sylvia, who was straddling on my waist, felt my c*ck go hard. She blushed shyly but her hand reached down to stroke my trousers.

I tried to put aside all my messy emotions and concentrated on Sylvia. Just as I was about to lose control of my l*st, Sylvia suddenly withdrew her hand. She looked deep into my eyes and said seriously, “Rufus, what’s wrong?”

Huh? I blinked at her blankly. When I came to my senses, I propped her b*ttocks up and asked, “What made you ask?”

“I can tell that something’s bothering you. You look depressed.” Sylvia looked at me worriedly.

I didn’t expect her to be so sensitive. I had thought I hid my emotions well.

Sylvia pulled away from me and straightened out my clothes. “Let’s talk about it.”

I scratched my head, falling silent for a while. But seeing how concerned Sylvia looked, I sighed. “I just realized that I’m not a good son to my parents.”