Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 359

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 359 Caught in The Act

Sylvia's POV:

Squatting next to Rufus, I slapped my palm against my forehead in chagrin.

Title of the document

I had been fatally poisoned before because I had accidentally witnessed Lucy's affair here. How could I be so stupid to come here again?

I was an idiot! I shook my head, disappointed with myself.

Rufus grabbed my hand and said in a low voice, "Calm down. We can wait this out."

I pursed my lips in frustration. "I shouldn't have brought you here."

Rufus chuckled and teased, "It's a... novel experience."

Just then, the sounds became louder and louder. I could clearly hear skin slapping against skin, mixed with intermittent M0@ns and gasps, like an undulating symphony. Whoever was having s*x here seemed to not give a damn. Their loud M0@ns echoed through the trees, even scaring the egrets away.

The hair on the back of my head stood out and I found it a bit difficult to breathe. Rufus reached out and covered my ears, but I could still hear the sounds of I*st.

I raised my head sheepishly, wanting to say something to Rufus to ease the embarrassment.

But when I saw how red his ears were, I stopped myself. It turned out that Rufus was even more embarrassed than me, which made me calm down. We were inadvertently stuck in a small forest with werewolves having s*x—and this wasn't my first time.

Holding back my giggles, I leaned over and whispered, "When in Rome, do as the Romans do?"

"Stop it!" Rufus pulled a long face and turned away, but his ragged breath revealed his true emotions.

Smiling mischievously, I raised his chin with my fingers. "Hey, mister! You're so handsome. Do you have a girlfriend? If not, would you be interested in me?"

Rufus went stiff under my touch. He looked at me quietly, as if something was stirring inside him.

Unsatisfied, I continued to make fun of him. "Don't think. Just seize this opportunity and enjoy the romantic atmosphere."

"No. Let's wait until we get back," Rufus said in a low and hoarse voice. His eyes were unfathomable, even darker than the night.

I was a little unhappy with his indifference, so I drew circles on his chest with my fingers. "But I don't plan on going back to the palace with you tonight..."

All of a sudden, Rufus grabbed my hand and pressed me against the ground. "Do you really want it?"

His deep eyes were burning with desire, and his sudden movement made me feel a jolt of electricity through my body.

I immediately panicked and pulled away. "J-just kidding!" I stammered.

Rufus, on the contrary, was being serious. Once, we had s*x in the cave to alleviate the aphrodisiac in my body. At the time, however, no one was around us. But now, we weren't the only ones in the woods. I knew he wouldn't actually consider having s*x with me here.

Which was why I had the guts to make fun of Rufus in the first place. I wanted to see him embarrassed. I didn't expect he'd take my joke seriously!

As he kissed me forcibly, I couldn't help but regret my actions.

Was he really going to f*ck me here? Oh, God! Help! I shook my head as he tried to reach under my shirt. "Calm down, Rufus. I was just joking." I tried to put some distance between us.

"Joking'? Huh?"

"I was wrong. I shouldn't have-"

I shouldn't have tempted him. But before I could finish my sentence, Rufus pressed his lips against mine fiercely, shutting me up. But as we kissed passionately, a beam of light suddenly landed on us.

"Who's there?" The gruff voice of a man barked at us. It was the patrol team!

I was so scared that I shoved Rufus away instinctively. Damn it!

After Lucy's love affair was exposed, the school had set up a patrol team to catch couples in the act. They had caught a lot of couples having s*x in the woods, circulating notices of criticisms in the school.

I couldn't imagine what would happen if Rufus and I ended up in the headlines like this.

I quickly ripped my coat off and wrapped it around Rufus' head. Then I grabbed his hand and ran out of the woods desperately.