

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince

Chapter 344

Fated to the Cursed Lycan Prince by Dark Knight

Chapter 344 Crazy

Sylvia’s POV:

I had never had s*x so wild before.

Title of the document

Rufus had tied my hands together with his belt. My chest felt so limp and numb that it almost couldn’t catch my breath.

Rufus was busy licking the cream off of my breasts. He was the one who put the cream on my body just now. He then said that he wanted to eat up every bit of me.

I did not expect Rufus, who was usually a calm and restrained man, to be this crazy in bed. All of these must have come from his own instincts.

“Rufus...” I helplessly wrapped my weak legs around his waist. The feeling in my vagina reminded me that Rufus was still inside of me.

I couldn’t count any more how many times we had s*x, but there were marks of our love in every corner of the study.

“Rufus, are you done?” I called his name to get his attention.

Rufus finished licking up all the cream and arrived at my nipple, pulling it before finally taking it out of his mouth. My breasts were now red and swollen, filled with marks of his teeth.

Rufus picked me up and switched our positions. Now I was above, and he was underneath me. He raised his lower body and thrust inside again. He came inside of me.

My lower abdomen was bulging a little bit, which told me that he must have released a lot of sperm.

He held onto my waist and thrust dozens of times. Then, he patted my ass and said, “Your turn.”

I bit my lip and looked at him coyly, slowly bouncing up and down on my knees.

The slow movement magnified each and every feeling in our bodies. The walls of my vagina grazed the length of his long and hard penis, its tip reaching the deepest parts of me. Every thrust let out a wet sound.

Rufus was panting, which I found very sexy. I leaned down and kissed on his neck. When I did that, I felt him grow even bigger inside of me.

Not long after, Rufus’ eyebrow twitched. He couldn’t take the slow movement anymore. He turned us back over onto our first position and pressed his body on top of mine.

There came a fierce attack. He thrust in me with a newer strength each time. My toes curled and I could feel myself coming to a breaking point. I begged him for mercy and asked him to stop.

But all he did was to gently kiss the tears from my eyes. He continued to slide in and out of me with an increasing violence.

There was no strength left in me to resist, so all I could do was moan loudly. At this point, I was already dazed. My body and mind were now under Rufus’ control and occupancy.

The s*x was so intense that it knocked me out. I had a vague memory of Rufus carrying me into the bathroom for a bath.

I was so exhausted that I couldn’t even lift a finger, but Rufus was kind enough to clean me up as well. But it wasn’t long before he got horny again and fucked me in the bathtub, i

I only came to my senses completely once he laid me on the bed. Rufus was hugging me from behind and kissed my hair. “Sleep well.”

His warm embrace gave me an inexplicable sense of security, which lulled me to sleep immediately.

In my dream, I saw a familiar figure come into light. As the shadow got closer and held me in her arms, I began to recognize her even more. She began to sing a lullaby like she did when I was a child.

“Is this a dream?” I stared closely at my mother, not daring to even blink.

My mother didn’t answer, but she had a gentle look on her face. “My Sylvia, you’ve suffered so much.”

“No, not at all...” I mumbled. The urge to cry arose in my chest, but I couldn’t bring myself to do it. My eyes were completely dry. My mother didn’t seem to have a response, so I continued. I had so many things to tell her.

“I’m not lonely anymore. I’ve found my mate. He treats me very well and even helped a lot with your case. If you were still here, you’d like him.”

My mother smiled and nodded. “I have seen him. He is an excellent man.”

“Mom... Am I useless?” I couldn’t help but ask, pursing my lips. “I spent so many years doing nothing. I kept you waiting for so long.”

My mother caressed my head. “Sylvia, don’t be harsh on yourself. You’ve already done a great job.”

I reached up and hoped to hold her hand, but I felt nothing. Then, my mother’s figure began to blur. I grabbed onto her in panic, but it was like I just caught air.

“Mom, don’t go! Please!” My tears now fell uncontrollably. Realizing that this was all just a dream, I broke down. “I miss you so much. Please, come back.”

Shaking her head, my mother gave a small smile. “It’s time to let go, Sylvia. You are not alone anymore.”