

Chapter 131 Confession Of Affection

Sylvia's POV:

"What did you say?" I stared at Rufus in a daze. For a moment, I wondered if I had misheard him.

"I said I just want you by my side," Rufus repeated. His voice was loud and clear. His every word and syllable seemed to mess my mind.

"What... what do you mean? Don't say such misleading things." I lowered my head and didn't dare to look at him again. I trailed my fingers across the gauze on my wrist, not knowing what to say. He had bandaged my wound, leaving a cute bowknot on it. I couldn't help but smile at how adorable it looked.

"Look at me, Sylvia." Rufus hooked his finger under my chin and lifted my face, making me look at him. "I like you." I could see the passion burning in his eyes.

My mouth popped open in shock. His sudden confession startled me. Countless fireworks seemed to explode in my mind.

"I know how terrified you'd be to hear this, but I still want to tell you what I honestly feel about you. I'm afraid that if I don't openly admit my feelings, you might leave me for good." Rufus sounded a little aggrieved; the eagerness in his eyes softened my heart.

"Well, then tell me," I said in a hoarse voice. My heart was racing in my chest. It felt as if my soul were floating in the air. I was flying in the clouds.

"I know what you are worried about. I don't care about social status or other problems. Nothing can stop me from liking you. If you really care that much, know that I was destined to fall in love with you. I can't escape from my fate and I don't want to," Rufus said firmly, gently smoothing my brows with his fingers.

"But I'm just a slave." A lump formed in my throat as I stifled my sobs. Not even in my dreams did I think the man I had a crush on would reciprocate my feelings one day. It felt surreal. The secular vision always overpowers sentimental affections. The cold and ruthless hierarchy would never let anyone break the convention. And that was the source of my fear.

"You are who you are. Don't judge the value of your existence by the identity society imposes on you. Only you have control over your own life -- don't give that right to anyone else. People have the tendency to label others. But remember that can change with time." Rufus frowned and pulled me closer to him. He went down on one knee, looking like a loyal knight. "With my support, you can live a carefree life, Sylvia." I looked at him, tears brimming in my eyes. His every word moved me, shaking my very core. "I'm willing to accompany you all your life to help you get through the curse, even if I don't get to be your mate."

Rufus's face darkened. "The reason I brought you back has nothing to do with the curse. I want you to listen to your heart and understand what I feel for you. Your decision is important to me. If you don't like me, we can part ways."

Rufus looked into my eyes as if penetrating the depths of my soul, and at that moment, he became the unattainable prince again. "But don't worry. You can continue to study in the military school. As for your mother's case, now that I have promised you, I will continue investigating it -- I won't go back on my word. But don't worry; that doesn't mean we have to be associated with each other in any way."

"Rufus, please don't..." My stomach began to churn. The sudden change in his demeanor frightened me.

"Sylvia, we don't have to see each other anymore if that's what you want," Rufus said coldly. "You have the right to make a choice. No matter what your decision is, I will accept it."

My breathing faltered; my heart clenched, and I couldn't bring myself to utter a word. He was going to sever all ties with me, assuming that I didn't like him.

Tears finally rolled down my cheeks.

"Sylvia, you like Rufus so much. Why don't you admit the truth to him?" Yana tried to persuade me. I lowered my head and cried silently. I couldn't imagine living a life without Rufus. My life would have no meaning if he disappeared from it.

"Rufus." My voice was barely above a whisper. Although Rufus didn't respond, I knew he was listening to me. I gulped and finally summoned the courage to like him in the eye. "I like you, Rufus. I like you very much. I have always wanted to be with you."

Chapter 132 Become Mates

Sylvia's POV:

Now that I had spilled my heart out, it felt as if a weight was lifted off my chest. However, my heart beat faster because I was eager to find his response. Rufus continued to look at me.

"You don't have to lie to make me feel better." Rufus's eyes were cold. It looked like he wanted to leave. I knew he didn't believe me.

I was so anxious that I stood up and grabbed his sleeve. "It's true. I'm not lying. It's the truth. I like you. I can't live without you, Rufus!"

"Then why did you reject me when I tried approaching you?" Rufus asked coldly. The complicated emotions in his eyes confused me. I couldn't tell what he was thinking.

"That was because I was afraid I didn't deserve you." I looked at him helplessly and grabbed his sleeve. I was afraid that he would leave as soon as I released my grip. "You are too perfect and I'm just a slave."

Tears trickled down my cheeks again. His indifference frightened me.

"I know I was wrong. I will be honest with you and myself. I will tell you everything frankly from now on without overanalyzing things." I hitched with sobs because I couldn't control myself anymore. An indescribable sadness surged up in my heart. I couldn't bear to even think about losing Rufus.

Rufus grabbed my wrist, trying to unclasp my fingers that were clutching his sleeve. But I got more emotional and cried, "Don't leave!"

I stubbornly pulled his sleeve, refusing to let him go.

Rufus closed his eyes and sighed. "I'm not leaving."

Then, he pulled me into his arms. "I love you, Sylvia. How will I ever leave you? You have no idea how happy I am after hearing your confession. I have never been this happy before."

I looked up at him, my eyes widening in surprise. "Weren't you going to leave now?"

Rufus smiled helplessly and planted a soft kiss on my forehead.

I blushed and pushed him away. "Why... why did you kiss me all of a sudden?"

"You are adorable. I couldn't help it," Rufus whispered in my ear. "So you have accepted me, right?"

I nodded shyly. Rufus and I formally confirmed our mate bond. We were no longer partners.

Rufus wrapped his arms around my waist and stared into my eyes. The love and affection blazing in his eyes seemed to melt me into a puddle.

"Well, I lied to you," he whispered, his hot breath blowing against my skin. "I wouldn't have let you go even if you declined my proposal."

I finally realized I had been set up. I was so angry that I raised my head and glared at him. Just as I was about to speak, he leaned over and pressed his lips against mine, prying them open with his teeth. His tongue continued to wander over my mouth, crumbling my self-control in an instant.

I couldn't resist his sweet, torturous assault. My legs grew weak, and I began gasping for breath because I couldn't control myself anymore.

Rufus gently pressed me on the sofa and slid one hand under my clothes, massaging the flesh on my waist. "It tickles," I mumbled, grabbing his hand that was snaking upward.

"Shh..." Rufus bit my chin discontentedly before pressing his lips against mine.

The hot kiss and the softness of his lips made me dizzy. Rufus didn't let go of me until I grew breathless. He panted as he peppered kisses on my lips and cheeks. After a long time, he reluctantly pulled back, trailing his fingers across my hair, and sighed contentedly.

"Rufus?"

I called, clasping his hand.

"Yes?" He interlaced his fingers with mine, kissing the back of my hand.

"Since we are already mates, we should be together all our lives." I turned over, leaned against his chest, and kissed his chin. "We can't betray each other. Whoever dares to betray the other will become bald!"

Rufus chuckled as if amused by words.

I clamped his mouth with my palm, trying not to show my embarrassment. "Don't laugh. Promise me."

However, the hesitation in his eyes made my heart clench. I didn't know why he was looking at me that way. 'Does he regret his decision?'

Rufus stood up and stared at me with a solemn look on his face. "I have to tell you something."

I quickly got up, not knowing what he was going to say.

Countless thoughts and questions swarmed in my mind. I was not used to his serious look.

Chapter 133 Infertility

Rufus' POV:

Sylvia looked at me nervously.

I ran a hand through my hair and sighed. "Don't overanalyze things."

"Then hurry up. Tell me." She looked flustered. I could hear the unease in her voice.

I pulled her to sit down and sighed. "The curse on me does not only drive me insane but has also made me infertile. I can't have children."

"And?" Sylvia asked, arching an eyebrow. I felt she didn't understand what I meant.

"If you are with me, you may never have children." I held her hand and looked into her eyes. If she couldn't accept it, I would somehow convince her. I couldn't imagine a life without her.

Sylvia smiled. "That's all? Gosh, you scared me for a second. I thought it was something serious."

I was taken aback for a moment. "Don't you mind?" I asked, returning to my senses.

I had imagined all kinds of reactions when I revealed the truth. However, I never imagined her saying something like this.

"Why would I mind?" She smiled and pinched my cheek. "When did the wise and decisive Prince Rufus become so stupid?"

"I don't think you understand the gravity of this issue, Sylvia. It's not as simple as you think." I hoisted her on my lap and buried my head in the crook of her neck. Her response melted my heart into a puddle.

"I don't understand." Sylvia frowned. She leaned back a little as if she wanted to see my expression.

I inhaled her unique scent and looked up at her. "If I have no children, I can't inherit the throne. My father cares about bloodline more than anything else; he will never allow an infertile son to be his heir. Do you understand now, Sylvia? Being with me is not as simple as you think. You might have to overcome many hurdles along with me."

Sylvia fell silent. Her eyes were deep as if lost in thought.

Her silence killed me. 'Does she have a problem with it?'

I quickly held her hand and kissed it. "But I can promise you that no matter what happens, I will never leave you unless you don't want me anymore."

Sylvia nodded, staring into the distance. "So my previous guess was right."

"What guess?" I frowned, not knowing what she meant.

"The lycan king has begun to train Prince Richard," Sylvia muttered, playing with my fingers. "I found it before but didn't dare to say it because I didn't want to upset you."

"Sylvia, I don't care about it. He can train whomever he wants. That's none of my business." I looked straight into her eyes. "I only care about you now. I need to know what you think. Tell me your answer. Are you still willing to be with me?"

Sylvia didn't answer. She got up from my lap and then sat on the sofa beside me. My heart sank as she continued to stare at the floor.

Perhaps being away from me was the best for her. I shouldn't ask her for too much.

With the curse on me, maybe one day I would fully turn into a savage beast and lose the purpose of my existence. Sylvia should have her own life. I shouldn't imprison her.

I stared into the distance, lost in thought. Just then, the rustling sound of clothes snapped me back to my senses. My eyes widened when I turned my head and saw what was going on.

Sylvia was taking off her clothes.

Chapter 134 Making Love For The First Time

Sylvia's POV:

Although I was a little upset that Rufus doubted my determination to be with him, my anger dissipated as soon as I saw the dejected look on his face. He doubted my love for him, so I had to prove that he meant the world to me.

Now that I had confirmed my love, I didn't want to let him go.

I stood up and took off my shirt and stood topless in front of him. His eyes widened in shock. I bent over and cupped his cheeks. "I love you, Rufus."

Rufus was taken aback. I saw him blush for the first time -- he looked adorable. "Rufus, never doubt my love for you," I said, kissing the tip of his nose.

Rufus sprang to his feet, and his head hit my chin. I stepped back and looked at him.

"What are you doing, Sylvia?" he asked, frowning in confusion.

"Can't you see what I'm doing?" A blush flamed my cheeks. I was too shy to admit that I wanted to make love to him. I was a woman, after all.

Rufus averted his gaze and nervously looked around. His jaw tightened as he pursed his lips. It looked like he didn't know what to do either.

I summoned the courage and stepped forward.

But he picked up my clothes and covered my upper body. "Put on your clothes, Sylvia. It's cold."

"I'm not cold." I threw my clothes aside and pinned him on the sofa. "Look at me, Rufus."

He closed his eyes without saying a word. I could see his face beam even with his eyes closed.

I was so pissed off that I tore open his shirt, leaned forward, and kissed his Adam's apple. I could feel his body tremble under my weight. I smirked triumphantly as I could see his self-control crumble. I knew he wouldn't be able to resist for too long.

I continued to kiss him, biting his delicate collarbone.

Finally, I was tired of the little kisses, so I sat on his abdomen. An involuntary moan escaped my lips as I marveled at every cut and fold of his muscles. I trailed my fingers across chiseled abs, peppering little kisses to break his defenses.

"Are you scared to look at me, Rufus?" I pressed my breasts against his chest and kissed the corner of his mouth.

Rufus's eyes fluttered open. My heart took a sprint in my chest when I saw the desire burning in them. Before I could react, he turned over and pinned me under him.

"I hope you don't regret it." His voice was thick with lust. It looked like his restraint had reached its pinnacle. He was as turned on as I was.

I pressed my lips against his and almost bit him. "We are mates now. Why are you still hesitating? Or are you impotent?"

"You'll pay for this!"

With that, Rufus sealed my mouth in a hot, scorching kiss, seizing my breath as his hands explored my body.

His every kiss was animalistic, almost as if he had been controlling himself for way too long. I was

frightened and wanted to retreat. However, Rufus didn't give me a chance. He trapped me under his body, parted my legs, and wrapped them around his waist.

My body turned hot as our naked bodies rubbed together. We had nothing on but our underwear. A ripple of pleasure coursed through my body as he cupped my breast and rubbed his crotch against my pussy. His scorching body seemed to melt me.

He slowly licked my ear, making me shiver. I became wet in an instant. His tongue slid downward, sweeping across my neck and chest, leaving a moist trail on its wake. My head began to spin as I reached new peaks of pleasure.

I moaned and fisted his hair as my insides quivered. I wanted him so bad.

Rufus muffled my loud moans as he crashed his lips against mine.

His one hand grasped my panties and slid them down before trailing upward and exploring every pleasure fold of my sex.

Chapter 135 Integrated As One

Sylvia's POV:

My body quivered as I grew wet. I subconsciously twisted my body. "Rufus, I feel uncomfortable."

"I know. You'll be fine soon."

Rufus kissed my forehead. Then, he slowly stood up and pulled off his underwear as his purple penis popped out. I gasped in shock at its astonishing size. I wondered how it would enter me. ①

"How... how about some other day?" A blush flamed my cheeks; I couldn't look into his eyes.

Rufus bent over and kissed me without answering my question. "Someone asked if I was impotent." ②

He pressed his penis between my legs and rubbed it against my pussy in a slow teasing way. The frenzied passion drove me insane. I grasped Rufus's arms in silent invitation.

Rufus wrapped my legs around his waist and entered me in one swift motion. But just as the head of his cock penetrated me, I broke into a cold sweat as the searing pain was almost unbearable. I bit his shoulder, trying to relieve the pain.

Rufus looked at me worriedly. "Are you okay, Sylvia?"

"No... nothing. I'm fine. Go on." I grabbed his waist and nestled my face in the crook of his neck.

Rufus pulled back and kissed my lips before thrusting his penis into my vagina, careful not to hurt me until he was fully inside.

A wave of pleasure consumed me. My wet pussy clasped his hard penis. The tearing pain made me groan, yet it was pleasurable. Rufus cupped my cheek and kissed the corner of my mouth to comfort me.

After a while, the pain dissipated as I felt pure bliss. I grasped his taut bum and looked at him. The desire I saw in his eyes matched mine.

"Can I?" Rufus whispered in my ear. I could hear the desperation in his voice. It looked like he had been trying hard to restrain himself.

I bit my lip and nodded. An ecstatic smile slipped on Rufus's face. He straightened his waist and began to thrust inside, building a steady rhythm. I subconsciously arched my waist, inviting him to go deeper.

The pleasure intensified with every thrust. Knowing that I was enjoying it, Rufus began to exert more strength and thrust harder.

My body convulsed with passion. It felt as if he were extracting my soul from my body.

Rufus grasped my hips and thrust me harder. I wrapped my arms around his neck and arched my back as I wanted him to go deeper and explore new realms of pleasure. Our muffled moans and thumping of flesh against each other reverberating across the room aroused me even more. I squeezed my eyes shut as a wave of orgasm hit me with full force.

After a few hundred thrusts, Rufus withdrew his penis. I whimpered with disappointment because I wanted more. However, before I could say anything, he turned me over, grabbed my waist, and rammed his penis into my wet pussy again.

My thighs began to convulse as he moaned my name. He grabbed my buttocks and thrust harder and faster this time.

"No..." I buried my face in the pillow, letting him continue his pleasurable assaults.

My legs grew numb. I twisted my hip and looked at him. "No. That's enough."

Rufus pinched my nipples fiercely. His ramrod penis thrust harder before spewing out turbid liquid against my pussy.

I was gasping for breath, and my legs quivered as I felt the sticky cum flow out of my pussy.