

Cursed 1151

Chapter 1151 Arron Is With The Trafficker

Crystal's POV:

I got in Rufus' car and it drove slowly away from the imperial palace. I felt strange and uneasy, so I frequently turned my head to look at Rufus who was resting with his eyes closed.

Rufus seemed to have noticed my gaze, so he rubbed my hair. He had behaved intimately towards me like this more than once in the past two days.

There were questions on my mind, but I kept quiet. The thought of my son sprang to mind.

of the imperial palace before it was locked down." The person behind this obviously wanted him to kill Arron. But, the man's greed led him to discreetly

hoped that the groom's confession meant my son was out of harm's way, but instead my baby boy had fallen into the hands of a human trafficker "Then, we have to hurry up. Human traffickers are usually very cautious. They'll probably use a bunch of go between to

on to my trembling shoulders and reassuringly remarked, "Don't worry. I've sent my soldiers me seriously. "I think you will want to

have made such a big scene at Lucy's place. And he must have heard of it, so he came to prevent me from making

Lucy would probably have been dead. It would be too late to make would probably never find Anon if it

or were abducted every year, and only a small fraction of them were found back. If it weren't for his seat and said in a lazy and get Anon back, I still have a lot

Chapter 1152 We Can't Tell You That

Crystal's POV:

The car pulled up in front of a suburban factory building that was three stories tall. Several iron pails and abandoned cars littered on the open ground There were no other buildings around, only mountains and woods. The mountain road leading here was narrow and steep, making it difficult for others to find.

My heart twitched. Without Rufus, I couldn't imagine what would have happened.

The factory's door was currently propped open. There were four male werewolves and a she-wolf held down on the ground by Rufus' men. It seemed that they were the human traffickers.

Concerned about my son's safety. I looked around anxiously and found the leader of the soldiers. across when he saw me He looked over at Rufus, who had just finished a

the news ahead of time. They have evacuated the place together with the children, and only a few of them were caught by us before

hunch about what the leader was going to say next At this

he lowered his head and said, "The children have all been transferred. The traffickers we caught refused to talk. But we have found something in the

he spoke, the leader of the soldiers motioned for his men to bring something
and other stuff that belonged to the children.

my son had been wearing. The crimson string held a little golden pig and bean. It was a lucky charm. Arron never took

then hurried to the human traffickers with a pair of piercing eyes, pressing in on them However, they would rather die

werewolf even asked me to kill

their fearless demeanor, I knew they were confident that we wouldn't dare to kill them. Because once we did,

Chapter 1153 You Can't Defeat Them

Crystal's POV:

The she-wolf's words stunned me, As I looked around the other human traffickers. I witnessed how their faces softened with a hint of sadness.

"It's not that we don't want to tell you, but that we can't. At this point, we have no other choice. We only wish to die if doing so will ensure the protection of our loved ones, especially our children." As the she-wolf spoke, tears slowly trickled down her face while her eyes were filled with exhaustion and despair.

I didn't doubt whether she was telling the truth or not. At this point, there was no need for her to lie to me.

kids, I promise." In an effort to get them to open up, I initiated conversation. But they didn't believe me. One werewolf, despite his tiny frame, was stubborn. With his neck red from anger, he retorted, "The royal family has always been superior. They only say nice things, but in their eyes, we are just ciphers. They don't give a shit about us! I have my doubts that you can save us and our kids. They are in the
a frog at the bottom of

werewolf spat and remarked scornfully, "The royal family is nothing. How could they not know where the traffickers are if they have the power to crush them? To tell you the truth, the human-trafficking industry behind that group of people is huge, and they don't take the royal family seriously at all. No one.

and nodded casually in response. His eyes

disrespected the king. For that, he could be sentenced

insults at the king, and the royal

and said coldly, "I'm not here to listen

to my sword. "Kill me. I won't tell you anything." In my wrath, I placed all my energy on my wrist and nearly broke it. When I was about to teach him a lesson, a cold and good-looking hand held my wrist and gently took away the sword

it from

Chapter 1154 Sold To The Circus

Crystal's POV:

As I stood up and turned to them, I noticed that Rufus was dragging the weak she-wolf on the ground. The smell of blood spread all over his body, and there were even a few drops on his face. The cruelty in his eyes still lingered. He loosened his tie, craned his neck to one side, and crumpled the handkerchief he was using to wipe his face into a ball on his feet. He then expressionlessly put on his suit jacket after taking it from the guard's hand. My fear was renewed when I once again saw Rufus's piercing, intimidating glare.

I swallowed and made my way over to him. The she-wolf showed no signs of injury. However, she was frozen and paralyzed with terror.

The air inside the factory was thick with the stench of blood. I tried to squeeze around Rufus to take a peek, but he covered my eyes and warned me, "Don't look."

At that moment, I closed my eyes and inhaled deeply, calming myself with Rufus' pleasant smell.

door and then lowered his arms. He turned to the she-wolf and snarled, "You only have one minute. My patience is running thin." The she-wolf got down on her knees and trembled frantically. She

sent to the south. The lucky ones would be sold to rich couples with fertility problems. And the unlucky ones would be sold to brothels. The average-looking kids were sent to the western

Maybe, he would be transferred to the southern region, not far from the border's

She wanted to say something but

and looked at her expectantly, indicating her to

the bandages.

I heard this. Arron had always been a good boy. I told

mistakenly think that

sent to the western mining

violently and faltered, not daring to say

Chapter 1155 Hold Out And Survive

Arron's POV:

When I opened my eyes, all I see was darkness. I blinked dazedly and realized that my hands were bound. What was more, there were several other kids next to me, all of them tied up as well.

I struggled to sit up, feeling more restless by the second. The place was dank and reeked of blood and mold. I could even make out cobwebs in the corners of what looked to be a massive tent-like thing.

It was very noisy outside. Wherever this was, it definitely wasn't in the imperial palace. Uncle Long Legs would die before allowing the imperial palace to resemble anything like a rowdy farmers' market.

I had no idea what was going on. The last thing I remembered was going to sleep, and then the large floorboard beside the bed was suddenly pushed open. It was so sudden and yet so strange that my initial thought was that I was dreaming. Those kinds of things only happened in nightmares.

Then, before I could call for help, a werewolf had appeared and knocked me out.

my head were dirty now, and the knot loosened

my sight

be so upset if she found out that

blood hit me, and I knew then that my captors were dangerous people. Unfortunately, I was

yet. I tried to call out to them as quietly as I could, but it was no use. I couldn't stick around any longer. It would be better

gingerly and surveyed my surroundings. The tent had no

expected, it was

had to devise another way out of this place. Just then, I heard the clanging

back and lay on the ground, pretending to still

followed by the sound of

front of me, so I

a knight's getup, though their garments varied in color. They looked straight

door, and only then did I realize that the ground was stained with fresh blood.

Chapter 1156 The Cripple Boy**Arron's POV:**

I could feel someone looming over me, and then I felt hot breath fanning against my face. It was all I could do to remain still and not roll away in disgust.

I counted silently in my mind, bracing myself for what was to come. If the person was still there by the time T reached the count of five, I would strike

I... 2... 3... 4...

Before I could get to the next digit, a cry came from the boy lying next to me.

I tensed up at the sound and grew even stiffer, scared to death that the kidnappers would turn on me next.

And then I heard a gut-wrenching wail as the boy begged for mercy. It was followed by a flurry of panicked footsteps and the sound of rustling clothes. I figured that the boy must have tried to escape, but was instantly caught and pulled back.

inside my

of my surroundings. A ball of dread formed in the pit of my stomach when

me go! You

a slap, and then a werewolf snarled, "Shut

dawning on me that

and soft whimpers. He sounded like a lost and wounded pup waiting

heard another vicious smack, and I almost flinched. The same

you to be quiet, you naughty boy! Now, look what you've done.

were rousing one after another, yet judging by their silence, they hadn't seemed to figure

everyone was awake, there was no point in me pretending to be asleep anymore. It would only

I slowly opened my eyes. I shuffled over to an inconspicuous corner and remained quiet as

understood the situation They were smart enough not to scream

masks in total, two men

first boy and nudged him

defective. A cripple." The werewolf who spoke was wearing a red clown mask and a white tunic smeared with blotches

Chapter 1157 Picking Out Items

Arron's POV:

The children screamed as the boy's legs were chopped off. The scene was bloody and terrifying clown mask turned to the only she-wolf in the room, and remarked with evident glee.

Sally, the she-wolf, kicked the bloody limbs with disgust. "Useless. Given his frail build, he wouldn't last long in the circus. What a waste."

Then, she kicked the boy aside.

Seeing the boy's bleeding wounds and realizing he wouldn't survive horrified me.

didn't seem satisfied with just one kill. So,

one of the werewolves suggested. The children, shaking with fright, hastily

I seemed to be the smallest. The older kids squatted in front of me, successfully diverting the attention of the kidnappers. Three adults walked around us, examining us as

He cleared his

strongest werewolf seemed to have found something fun. As he approached, he gave the

a valiant effort to speak, but he was having trouble finding his voice. He

laughed heartily. "How pitiful! You couldn't even seize the

to be amputated." In just a few words, the

the room who stared at each other in bewilderment, clearly not knowing what those words

read Vampires, T had heard, severed human limbs, made

terrifying. My mind raced as I shook and plotted my escape. I knew that if

blind one!" Sally exclaimed, catching

Chapter 1158 Horrible Hell

Arron's POV:

When J gave Sally the gaze of fear, I knew I should keep my mouth shut. From earlier until now, I had been frantically trying to save myself.

These kidnappers discarded my wristband and other valuable items, but I still had my plastic shell bracelet left. Mommy made this and gave it to me. Beryl also had one. The bracelet looked like a children's toy, so they didn't touch it.

What they didn't know was that this bracelet wasn't just a toy. Mommy put a little blade in one of the shells so we could defend ourselves in times like this.

She was afraid that Beryl and I might cut ourselves on anything more intricate, and she also figured that we wouldn't understand how to use them, so she just put this small blade in. She also cautioned us against using it for anything other than an emergency, when we could slacken the rope and signal for help when the bad guys were distracted.

When the little girl was taken away just now, the kidnappers went out briefly. I used that time to sneakily pull out the small blade and try to cut the rope. However, Sally's sudden question rendered me too afraid to move again. I quickly hid the blade under my sleeve, afraid of being discovered.

and squeezed my mouth as an obvious hint of disgust flashed on her face.

as well." The red clown mask werewolf decided my fate again. The mute boy's hands and feet were severed. He was put into the bucket and

instant I heard their voices, I broke my

aback, and she gave me a painful pinch despite

make Sally unhappy, so I answered her boring
that this devious woman thought I was a complete
but unfortunately disfigured.” Sally patted my head satisfactorily and asked me
call me mommy.” As she spoke, she pulled three melted sticky sweets
survive, I went along with it and pretended to be
then turned to the other little boy in front of me and forced him
little boy was very scared and kept crying; he was visibly distressed and
up with crying. She pressed the boy’s head
a fool, how could he understand? The little boy continued to cry and struggle, which

Chapter 1159 Skull-Face

Arron’s POV:

The racket made by the kids seemed to stimulate the kidnappers even more. Sally herself almost doubled over in laughter when she saw me crying. She pinched my cheek and said. “So. you know what fear is, after all. I thought you were brave, hmm?”

I let myself tremble, and then let out a couple of sobs. Sally peered at me with interest, as if she had found a rare toy. “Go on, call me ‘Mommy’ again.”

I swallowed my indignation and shouted the word. I felt guilty toward my real Mommy, but there was no other way. If I continued to rebel, these evil people might hurt me.

Sally chortled again before telling me to cry louder.

would have liked to think that I was simply acting, but I couldn’t deny

wanted to see her soon. If I died here, Mommy would be

need to grow into a reliable adult who would protect Mommy and

in the black mask, who had been silent all this time, suggested that they went

stay here and make sure that no one else tries to

one is going to escape, anyway. They’re just a bunch of kids,” the one in the red mask scoffed. “We have a lot of work to do tonight. We might

from me and followed the other two over to a table in the far side of the tent. Soon, we heard the clanging of tableware, and the subtle smell of food and wine broke through the stench of blood. The trio chatted and laughed with each other, growing more relaxed. Their attention was fully diverted from us. The kids huddled in fear. Some of them had wetted their pants a while ago, while

of the tent. The flap was wide

the

my binds, and then sprinted as fast as my legs could

dare to turn around and see what was happening. I couldn't risk breaking my pace and giving them a chance to catch up to me. I knew they wouldn't show me any mercy.

needed to get to somewhere crowded, and maybe

Chapter 1160 Lee

Arron's POV:

I was just a few precious feet away from my escape! Furious and disappointed, I struggled to break free from this new captor. "Let me go!"

The person shook me without breaking a sweat, disorienting me. Then he tossed me aside, and I fell right on top of the clown-faced trio. "You worthless idiots! Do you even know what would happen to you if this little boy escaped?"

They proceeded to apologize profusely. "We're very sorry, Lee. We were too careless. We didn't think anyone would be stupid enough to cause any trouble, but this brat is clearly an exception."

I rubbed my aching back and hurried back to my feet. I was about to dash to the gates again, but as soon as I turned in its direction, I ran into a pair of legs.

The man called Lee glared at me before getting on his haunches to my eye level. He sized me up and pinched my cheek. "You're quite nimble, aren't you?"

tongue. Mommy had told us that when faced with the enemy, we should keep our wits about us and not divulge anything

man in the red clown mask said, obviously trying to pass on the blame. "The kid runs too damn fast. We were

thing we knew, he had taken out a pistol and shot the

howled, while the other two could only gape at him in shock. My heart stuttered. Judging by what I had seen

his lips and blew the smoke coming out of its muzzle. "You're telling me that you can't even outrun a child? That can only mean that you don't need your

got down on his knees. "I apologize. We should have been more

he spoke, he threw a ferocious glare at me, as if he couldn't wait to

would never let me off easily. I needed to escape. But they had guns No matter how fast I

no hope left for

looked around and took note of my surroundings, and

way toward the gate instead. Despite my efforts, I was still captured shortly.

bastard.

He raised his

had used so much force behind it that my ears began to buzz. I reached up and pressed my hands against them to stop the ringing. Tears sprang in my