

Cursed 1161

Chapter 1161 Removing The Bandage

Arron's POV:

Lee trailed the gun down to the bottom of my neck, past my collarbone, and finally ended at my chest. Then he made a popping sound, which I supposed was his take at the sound of a gunshot,

At this point, my bandages were soaked with sweat. I held my breath, not daring to make a single move. I really thought he would shoot me there and then.

He was so close. It would have been at point-blank range, and I would be dead on the spot.

Lee was still eyeing me carefully, but he didn't seem eager to kill me anymore. In the end, he breathed a long sigh. "You're smart, you know. It's too bad you're too young and don't have a wolf yet. If you do, you might have just escaped."

holding me growled. "Even if he escaped, he wouldn't get very far. This twerp would never survive a couple of days alone

if he really did escape, you guys surely

their mouths and ducked their

spare any of you." With

washed over me. As long as I was alive, I still had a chance

out searching for

Lee was gone. They shed

red clown mask man was the angriest. He hiked me further up and hung my collar on the highest

fifteen feet high, and the tree itself was still young, its trunk rather thin. It swayed from my weight. I shut my

if you're brave enough to flee again. Jump down if you dare!" As he spoke, the man pushed against the tree trunk, causing all the branches to shake. I was gritting my teeth with fear, my hands

the black clown mask. He clicked his tongue impatiently. "Get him down from there and

told. As luck would have it, my coat got caught at one of the branches, and as

Chapter 1162 He Looked Like The Lycan King

Sally's POV:

The boy's face was smooth and tender, much like one of those porcelain dolls displayed on shop windows. A pink scar ran down his cheek, but it was no big deal. It was healing, anyway. Considering the physical constitution of werewolves, it should completely disappear in no time. Most importantly, however, the boy had an uncanny resemblance to the man I had been dreaming of—the lycan king.

I never told anyone about my fantasies, though. I didn't dare to. Especially since the boss seemed to loathe the lycan king. If they found out that I desired him. they would definitely brand me as a traitor.

But this boy... This boy was a pleasant surprise. He already looked so handsome at such a young age. I was sure he would grow up to be a heartbreaker. Maybe he would look exactly like the lycan king then.

I could

about it now, or blood would

pushed his red mask aside and peered at the boy in a mix of wonder and rage. The information we got was incorrect. That was a big deal in our line of business- It might just be a

boy had been extremely deformed while he clearly looked perfectly fine. Something else must be going on beneath

of this matter. In any case, the boy had already stepped into our domain. He couldn't be allowed to get out alive. "The boy looks familiar." Arthur looked the kid up and

the king looked like, but none of them two seemed brave enough to even consider that thought. But I knew that these two doofuses would figure it out sooner or later, and when they did.

so I hurriedly said, "Good-looking children all look

the subject. He tapped at his chin and narrowed his eyes. "Well, at the very least, he should look like his parents. Maybe I know them? I'm

Let's hurry up and finish for

Chapter 1163 The Amusement Park

Crystal's POV:

Rufus took me to an amusement park.

The place was bustling, with people constantly coming and going, and the air was filled with the sweet and savory smell of food from the stalls.

It might have something to do with the fact that it was the weekend, as the park was unbelievable packed.

I wasn't here to enjoy whatever it had to offer, however. I turned to Rufus. "What are we doing here?" I asked in a quiet voice.

He whirled around and held up two green masks he had bought at a stall near the entrance. He lightly tapped my hand with one and gestured at me. "First, you need to put this on."

I asked in confusion, even

he explained, "We're here to look for Arron. The traffickers said that he was taken to this

this revelation. "You mean to say that the traffickers' hideout is somewhere in this park? But this place looks

and get locked up in a small, dark cage. I never imagined he would be in such a massive
tell that this place charged hefty prices for everything. How brazen of those traffickers
are we still standing around for, then? I grabbed Rufus' arm, my voice
down." Rufus' warm hand clamped down on my wrist and stopped me
scowled at him, desperate to

actual, legitimate business that caters specifically to adults. We won't be able to find Arron if we just
dart off aimlessly. Listen, in the evening, there will be a freak show that showcases a number

"What?"

couldn't believe those criminals were so heartless as to let disabled people perform for other people's
entertainment. "They keep

felt like my head was about to explode when I recalled the trafficker's words. A deep sense of
foreboding

that they would mutilate my son and make him

torture. I looked at Rufus in a panic. He was the only

Chapter 1164 Three Clowns

Crystal's POV:

I was about to say something when I suddenly spotted three people wearing blue clown masks
approaching us in the square.

I gently tugged on Rufus' sleeve, indicating for him to look in their direction.

Rufus glanced at them, and then looked at me. We understood each other without exchanging any
words, and both of us became more vigilant.

The three clowns came straight to us. One of them, wearing a black top hat, walked with a swagger and
looked somewhat comical. He took one step forward and came closer to me, taking off his hat.

revealing a painted face. He made theatrical movements while gesturing for me to observe
hat and pulled out a

attracted several

performance, he bowed with a flourish to Rufus

simply said, "This is a pretty good

Rufus and asked, "Excuse me, sir, may I ask why you and this lady are standing at the entrance instead

behaved like an ordinary tourist in front of the clown. Accepting the rose from him, Rufus said, "No, it's

Rufus spoke, he suddenly wrapped his arms around me and presented the rose

the flower and raised my chin, pretending to still be angry as I exclaimed, "I haven't forgiven you yet!"
The clown's eyes lit

choice by bringing your girlfriend here. The very existence of this amusement park is to create happiness. I'm certain your girlfriend will

tightened his grip on my waist. "I was thinking the same thing, and with an amusement park this size, I believe there will be something to make her happy," Rufus replied while fixing his gaze on me and smiling adoringly. He covertly pinched my hand. "Babe, why

Chapter 1165 VIP Invitation

Crystal's POV:

The clown standing in front of Rufus took the phone and thoroughly examined it before passing it on to the clown next to him. The three clowns pored over the phone very carefully and handed it off to one another.

I scrutinized the clown's expressions without blinking. They whispered among each other, and one of them even took out his phone, probably to compare the invitation. Was it possible that he discovered something wrong? Perhaps this wasn't the correct invitation, and Rufus was simply bluffing...

The longer they studied the phone, the colder my insides became.

I peeked at Rufus, and he seemed calm and composed. However, I still couldn't take it easy.

time, Arron

clowns had

had just improvised and

be exposed and kicked out as frauds. No,

could come up with a solution, the clowns suddenly

have the invitation. So you're welcome to watch the freak show. But the show is scheduled for three in the afternoon, which is still one hour away. So you can check out the other attractions

thank you,' Rufus replied with a smile and calmly took back his

leave immediately. They scratched their heads and rummaged through their

took out a colorful map and handed it to

show. Please follow

Chapter 1166 An Amusement Park Without Kids

Crystal's POV:

Rufus' explanation made sense, as the enemies were lurking in the shadows and they still held plenty of hostages, including my son, so a forcible intrusion would only worsen the situation. For now, we would have to be patient and wait for the freak show to start at three o'clock.

"We can wander around and survey the layout in this one hour, so that we know our escape routes when it is time to run," Rufus said as he pulled me into the bustling amusement park. Various stalls had been erected on the broad square. I glanced at the clock tower in the distance and realized that the freak show was due to start in less than an hour.

Sounds of laughter and joy rang out all around us, and in no time, Rufus and I had encountered many young couples.

Every now and then, we spotted a few individuals who had come alone, but the amusement attractions nearby were still crowded with people, and the more popular ones had endless lines in front of them.

amusement park was very well-liked by

These masks were of different colors, but they had all been specially

that one?" Rufus

a little listless. The lively atmosphere around me did nothing to lift my spirits, and I just wanted the clock to strike three

the amusement park, thoroughly

ambiance was really very vibrant here, and this place seemed

bench near

aren't there any kids here?

not spotted a single kid

They have promoted this park as being designed for adults to forget their pressures and relive their

an understanding expression, and then lowered my head and massaged

I raised my head again, I saw Rufus walking away. I thought something had happened, so I panicked and went to chase after him, but stumbled

sigh

shoulders, he made me sit back on the bench. Then he examined my ankle and confirmed there was no

Chapter 1167 Playacting

Crystal's POV:

I looked up and noticed that Rufus' eyes were clear. The hair on the back of my neck stood up. I looked around past his outstretched arm and noticed that the atmosphere in the amusement park had suddenly become eerie. We were surrounded by people wearing a variety of clown masks. Two people who brushed past us had on green masks. The staff guarding the path were all wearing blue and pink masks.

I warily watched them and wondered if it was just my imagination, but the black eyes behind their masks seemed to stare at us with malice, making me break out into a cold sweat.

My expression froze, my eyes widened, and my guard went up. Rufus leaned towards me. lowered his shoulder, and whispered, "Don't be scared. Relax and act natural."

looked past his shoulder and noticed the

in surprise and I saw Rufus straightening with a grin and winking

exhilarated by his smile and I stupidly returned it. Instantly

the little acts we did together. Whenever I was anxious, he would peck me on my forehead like that

don't be angry. Have a bite," his deep gentle

take a bite of the ice cream he

cream was sickly sweet, and I quickly swallowed it. I felt a slight tickle in my nose, and when I looked up. I saw Rufus

softly and retorted, "Never

grinned and

he said seriously, gazing deeply into my eyes. Despite knowing that we were just pretending. I almost fell for his sincerity. Then. I recalled that he had said he was going to marry

dropped my gaze to the ground

Chapter 1168 Her Ex

Crystal's POV:

I was distracted by my ice cream, which I ate with gusto, when I suddenly felt a tug at my wrist.

Rufus was already standing beside me, my hand still firmly in his. "We should go and look around, dear. We finally got the chance to get out of the house. We shouldn't spend the entire day on this bench."

No sooner had I nodded than I was being dragged forward by the man.

A booth caught my eye as we passed, and I stopped in my tracks, pulling Rufus to a halt as well I gestured at the booth "What do you suppose is going on over there? Why are there so many people?"

Rufus took one glance at the booth and wordlessly led me there.

stood beside a mound of plushies, countless thin hoops adorning one of his arms. He bent over to retrieve the ring that had been successfully looped around one of the

and straightforward game,

them on full display in order to attract more customers. Both Arron and Beryl were fond of huge toys like

as how they repeatedly tossed their hoops at them Although several

and grinned to myself, excitement already bubbling

speak to the booth keeper, however, I heard Rufus speak beside him give some money to the will definitely love them.” Warmth blossomed in my heart He was actually tall stack of hoops out of shooting skills were excellent, and his sight had always been He didn’t even blink. Rufus seemed so blase about it that I smirked I was just about to make fun of him for his overconfidence when I heard an exclamation saw a hoop spinning around the largest bear’s ear, twirling twice before second hoop, and sure enough, it rested on the ear Rufus without thinking. I felt him stiffen in my embrace, and it felt like a bucket of cold come up to us with the carefully wrapped hoops and gathered the plushies in his arms. Then he glanced at me and asked, “Would you like more?’ I took one of the bears and nuzzled against

Chapter 1169 Walking The Wire

Crystals POV:

Rufus’ words made me realize that we had dawdled for a considerable amount of time. I hurried to catch up with his long strides.

I told myself that we would find Arron soon, and made sure that I had enough energy for the inevitable battle waiting for us.

Rufus pulled the map out of his pocket. I peered over his shoulder, dumbstruck at what I was seeing. It looked just like an abstract artwork done by some kindergartener! I frowned at the mess of lines and colors. If I didn’t know better, I would have thought that this... thing had been designed to purposely confuse and mislead people.

“How are we supposed to read this?” I muttered under my breath.

without missing a beat, though he did take a few additional glances at the map before folding it again. He then led me down a

I had every confidence that he would take us to

stood guard at the entrance, both of them wearing blue masks. After a moment’s observation, we learned that only those with invitations were allowed entry. I supposed we were in the right place, then. We

stepped into another world entirely. Thick tapestries hung on the walls, completely blocking out all the light. No lamps were in sight. Instead, candles lit up the place from their places high up on numerous chandeliers. Up front was a giant stage, and it was lit up more than

noticed that everyone around us was wielding a short, wand-like cylinder. But we hadn't been given anything at all. I flagged down

his head and said, "No. Those are monoculars. We provide them to the members of the audience who might not be able to see clearly due to their distance from the stage.

designated seats. We eventually sat down at a platform that afforded us the perfect view of the stage, and there was ample

as our conversations

us, and a clown riding a unicycle appeared

time the clown approached Despite knowing that it was all a

my chair and grew increasingly vigilant as the seconds ticked by. As it was, I noticed that the clown was wearing a unique mask, one that I had

his performance, and he picked up a microphone. I realized belatedly that

Chapter 1170 A Lion Tamer

Crystals POV:

The wire boy's performance drew widespread applause. My fingers were tightly curled around the armrests of my seat and I was scared out of my wits. I instinctively turned to Rufus, who pressed his lips into a thin line and shot me a reassuring look.

I responded with a nod and turned my attention back to the stage.

The armless boy walked on the wire and did a dangerously exciting somersault at one end before making his way back up the wire. When he returned behind the curtain, I realized that the back of my shirt was soaked in cold sweat.

After the boy walked off the stage, my anxiously racing pulse slowly calmed down. Although he had been the one performing, I felt as if I had walked the wire myself and my heart was still thudding with nerves.

The deafening applause around me made me feel uncomfortable, and I reflexively bent over.

seat was very close to the stage, I could

my eyes to watch the next

was a strange combination, and the lion tamer didn't have any crutches. After hopping twice, he regained his balance and stood beside

put his head into the lion's wide-open mouth, from which saliva

ignite the air, and a few cruel whistles rang out from the

head, waiting for the lion tamer to pull his slender neck out of the lion's mouth, but he

a few screams rang out, followed by a

my breath, thinking that the next second, I would

hung on the side, reached

in the audience, and the lion tamer turned around and bowed to the audience below. Even the lion lifted its enormous paw to acknowledge

weary sigh and vowed to myself to thoroughly investigate this

I could clearly observe the