## Cursed 1171

### **Chapter 1171 A Terrible Fraud**

### **Crystal s POV:**

Rufus sighed and said in a grave tone, "As the king, I can't tolerate these criminals, but I didn't get any proof of their wrongdoing. This is a good opportunity, and I won't give them any chance to escape."

As I opened my mouth to respond, the host appeared on stage again. He held the microphone and his perky voice reached every audience member.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we all know that you are kind people, and this is the time to help these children. They were all born disabled and abandoned by their parents. The circus took them in out of kindness, so that they didn't starve to death on the street. With the kind donation from you, we can provide them with good meals and even

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of the stage and felt sad. If their disabilities were truly inflicted by a person, the

speaking, the huge screen beside him displayed seat numbers and

screen was for donating money. One could scan the

on the screen kept changing, as numerous guests wanted

standing beside the children were overjoyed and

and whispered in his ear, "Obviously, they're

shot me a sideways

on the stage. They were all

teeth. The actions of the people in the circus enraged me. What was more annoying was the fact that the audience was willing to

#### Chapter 1172 The Double-Headed Man

#### **Crystal s POV:**

As soon as the two-headed person appeared, pandemonium descended over the audience. Everyone was excited and terrified in equal parts.

The host returned and made the introduction. "These two boys are Siamese twins. They were born sharing a body. If they undergo surgery to separate them, one of them will die."

Whispers broke out among the audience and they were amazed.

"The twins love each other. They don't want to be separated, so they prefer to remain conjoined. Perhaps they will get married and have children in the future. Sometimes, it may look like fate has dealt you a bad hand, but it may not really be that bad. Everyone can choose their way of living, and even those with physical defects can lead a wonderful life."

as the host finished saying this, the audience burst into applause and collectively sighed with sympathy.

"What about their wolves? Are

six months. We are also curious about how they

laughter. They also asked several private questions, such as if the two fought, what if they fell in love with the same

host's instructions, just like obedient puppets

I felt very restless and wanted this performance to end as soon as

After

every second of it. As I thought of my son's

not congenital. There had to be some human

bear such a thing happening to my son. He was

this time, another round of applause broke out. The twins began to perform magic tricks. They held a sword in their hand, and the boy on the left side swallowed it, while the boy on the right side

silence reigned in the

## **Chapter 1173 An Incident**

## **Crystal's POV:**

Blood sprayed across the stage, and the atmosphere instantly turned murky. The accident made everyone fall into stunned silence for a moment, followed by an eruption of screams.

The stage curtains instantly fell, blocking the gory scene from view.

The host quickly rushed up to maintain order. "We apologize for this unexpected incident. We conclude today's show here. Please exit the auditorium in an orderly fashion. You can use today's admission ticket to enjoy a free viewing next time, and we will also send gifts to all who are present here today as compensation for any mental agony."

Rufus and I exchanged a glance, knowing that our opportunity had arrived. If we could find a way to sneak into the backstage area, we could discover some clues.

The scene was frenzied, and few people followed the host's instructions. Most of them just rushed toward the exit.

hurriedly came to guide the guests to leave. Rufus and I took advantage of

presumably to deal with the unexpected incident that had just

hand and quickly

were thick and opaque. As long as

to the exit. Various murky smells

with my constant

asked with concern, "You look pale. Are

shook my head, straightened my spine, and replied in a weak voice, "Maybe I'm just exhausted and my blood sugar has dropped." Before I could finish speaking, a chocolate candy appeared in front of me. It

have it on me." I took the chocolate, several emotions swirling inside me. Rufus was indeed a good father. Even though I told him that Beryl wasn't his biological daughter, he still treated her as his blood and always thought of her. He even developed the habit of carrying her

and soon my dizziness abated. Rufus moved the curtain slightly to check the

a little longer and then find a chance to go backstage," I whispered and quietly waited

the lights were shut and we heard

## **Chapter 1174 Defective Goods**

## Crystal's POV:

Rufus and I were hiding behind a wardrobe in the corner. We were surrounded by costumes with small openings between them that allowed us to peek outside.

The conjoined twins, who had just been pierced with a sword, lay barely conscious on the ground while clowns wearing a variety of masks stood around them, chatting and discussing.

"One of them still seems to have a chance. The sword hasn't hit any of his vital organs. Should we take them to the hospital?" the clown wearing the red mask, who was hosting the show just moments ago, asked as he prodded the twins' heads.

are morons like the audiences we have here? A real doctor would instantly figure out that they weren't born this way but are actually the result of a cruel experiment!" the blue-masked clown

my mouth in horror. I couldn't believe that the twins were the result of cruel experimentation. This meant their bodies had been subjected to gruesome treatment to transform

was grim

a lot of time and effort into them," the red- masked clown shot back irritatedly as he took off his

they'll still

have to wait until darkness falls. Too many people are milling around outside right now, and dragging them around

kicked the conjoined twins, who were lying on the ground. Falling into

didn't have

were still bleeding. One head

sword was still buried in their

## Chapter 1175 Who Is Lee

# Crystal's POV:

When the pink-masked clown heard this, she kicked the boy beside her hard, making him roll on the ground.

"Madam, I'm sorry. Please don't kick me. I will fracture my hand," the boy sobbed and begged for mercy.

"It will be better if it is broken. Anyway, your hands are useless. You eat with your mouth not your hands," the pink-masked clown shrieked and cursed, completely ignoring the fact that the boy was a person. She tortured him badly.

## me. I will die without

carelessness, we wouldn't have lost such a profitable tool! Do you know how difficult it is to create this product? It's rare to successfully manage to raise twins from three years of age in a narrow vase with only their heads exposed. Hardly anyone succeeds. It took us over a decade to produce a pair as perfect as them, and you ruined them!" the

clowns cheered on from the sidelines, goading the boy to roll further

my performances in the future and make up for it," the boy sobbed, desperately trying

wanted to rush

shook his head, gesturing for

everyone right now. Our priority was to find Arron. Children who landed up in this place because of these clowns' deviousness usually would end up

was severely thrashed by the pink-masked

might replace the boy in the ball with you," the red-masked clown impatiently interrupted the pinkmasked clown's violent

one final kick at the boy. He was unconscious by now and rolled to a stop next to the

Rufus. We both speculated that the Lee' the red-masked clown mentioned was probably their leader and the amusement park's behind-the-scenes boss. At that

# Chapter 1176 Capture

Crystal's POV:

"Okay, that's enough." The red-masked clown didn't want to spend any more time here. Looking at his watch, he said, "It's almost five o'clock. Everyone, let's pack up and prepare to leave."

Several clowns began following his instructions. A few of them put the twins' body in a black plastic bag, while others put the ball boy in an iron box.

After packing up, the pink-masked clown cleaned the bloodstains on the floor. When she walked by the clothes rack, Rufus quickly tugged me back to avoid being discovered by her.

A few minutes later, three or four werewolves wearing blue masks arrived. It seemed like they had come to help move the body.

place to bury it. We don't need to waste any time on it," one of the blue- masked

a moron? Such a fresh corpse has valuable organs that

clown shrank back and remained quiet. He signaled the others to carry the body

up here," the red-masked clown ordered and told others to carry out the iron box containing the

by one, leaving only two werewolves in blue masks to clean

I exchanged a nod and

us, probably too

here to enjoy the amusement park rides?" The one wearing a grey shirt was the first to react. He watched Rufus

the mop in his hand, holding it like

and his intimidating presence made both the men retreat a few

converse with them. Grabbing one of them by the collar, I demanded, "Where did you

his mop at me and fiercely replied, "Since you have seen everything, we can't let

## **Chapter 1177 Hate The Royal Family**

## **Crystal's POV:**

The two clowns understood that the situation was not in their favor and instantly began begging for mercy.

Rufus removed their masks, revealing two ordinary men in their early twenties. "What do the colors of these masks signify?" Rufus asked them forbiddingly while shooting a glance at the masks.

"I'll tell you everything." The man in the white sweatshirt was well aware of his current predicament and quickly spilled his guts.

"The colors represent different standings. The green mask is for tourists, while the red, pink, and blue masks are for staff. The colors reflect our ranks. The red ones have the highest position and are the fewest in number. At present, there are only two of them, while the blue ones are the most common."

most common ones?"

and said, "Yes, we are assigned the

have to do?"

faces. "Tell us." Rufus furrowed his brows,

us. Staff like us who are lower on the totem pole usually only perform some chores, such as

I angrily slammed

clowns reflexively moved their heads away from us and muttered, "We've told you

saying, "Fine, then I will ask you one question at a time, and you can give me an honest answer. If you don't, I'll pull

Both the clowns were sweating profusely and nodded in agreement. We'll tell

"Who is Lee?"

The clown's eyes darted around furtively and dared

asked, "Does he also wear a red

### **Chapter 1178 Similar Voice**

### **Crystal's POV:**

After learning that Rufus and I were from the imperial palace, the two clowns struggled with all their might. I was caught off-guard, and almost failed to subdue them. Fortunately, Rufus acted quickly and knocked them unconscious. He then grabbed a chain lying nearby and locked them inside a closet. He also made a call and dispatched his men to take these two back to the palace for interrogation.

"This is a significant lead," Rufus reassured me. "We should be able to find Arron soon, don't worry." He then took a clown costume from the racks and handed it to me. "Here, put this on. Let s try to catch up with the group that just left."

"Right!" I took the brightly-colored clothes and hurriedly put them on, as well as the mask that came with the set.

From what I could tell, there were very few she-wolves in the gang. To avoid stirring any suspicions, I plucked a makeup kit and a wig from the dresser. I was planning to darken whatever patch of skin I had exposed. Luckily, the room had all kinds of cosmetics and paints, and with some effort, I finally looked like a common laborer who had been slaving away in the sun.

To wrap things up, Rufus donned the hat that one of the clowns had been wearing before putting the other one on my head. "Let's go."

we stopped short as we heard frantic footsteps from outside, followed by a loud

glance and immediately got into a fighting

you taking so long? Can't you even do something so simple, huh?

in the pink mask, whom I had already pegged as the most arrogant of the group.

And why is

the keys, and one

arm in panic. "We can't let her in, or she'll

have it, the two clowns we had locked away seemed to have woken up at this point. They had no doubt heard the she-wolf, too, judging by all the

defeat her, we don't have a third person to take her place. Her absence would surely be noted

to be quiet

lightly coughed, and then he spoke in a voice that sounded uncannily similar to one of the

You should go downstairs

bastards!" The she-wolf kicked the door impatiently, but no

### **Chapter 1179 Found Him**

### **Crystal's POV:**

Rufus' imitation skills had been excellent, and our little encounter went through without a hitch.

I patted his shoulder and nodded at him in amazement. "Impressive. The Lycan King is truly talented. I never imagined you to have mastered voice imitation, of all things!"

His lips curled into a smile. "It's just a trick of the sound. I won't be able to fool anyone in close proximity."

"Still, very impressive." I pressed my lips together, feeling somewhat salty at Rufus' talents. The man was capable of anything! There seemed to be nothing he couldn't do, and even the most monumental tasks ended up being a walk in the park with him by my side

he hadn't offered his help, I would probably still searching aimlessly for

have made a successful businessman, or a scientist, even," I found myself muttering in a sullen tone. "You're so intelligent, after all.

and patted my head. "All right, enough of that. Let's hurry to the

lifted the box, surprised at how heavy it was. Why did Lee even need

he took the box from me and kicked the door open without breaking a

she-wolf in the pink mask had specified the back door as part of the location, so we couldn't take the main entryway. We would either have

this point, there were no more performances, and all that filled

we struggled to find the way to the back door. The building's emergency exits seemed to have all been converted into dressing rooms or storage areas, and there wasn't even a freight elevator in sight. We ended up leaving through the front door. Fortunately, there weren't many people

we came across someone with a cart of water jugs. He was obviously a delivery man. Rufus

## opened straight to

cans," I whispered, my eyes already darting around. Rufus tugged at

## Chapter 1180 Car Ride With The Clowns

# Rufus' POV:

I handed over the red box and lowered the register of my voice. "Here, as instructed. The boss wants it."

The clown wearing a red box plucked the cigarette from his lips and held it between his fingers as he look the box.

"Where's Crane?" he asked, peering at me. "Why isn't he with you?" I whirled around, belatedly realizing that Crystal was gone. Panic washed over me for one brief second, but I quickly regained my composure. Crystal was a skilled and powerful fighter. No one could have taken her without my notice. She must have found a clue and left on her own accord.

"Well, whatever," another clown wearing a blue mask interjected impatiently. "Forget about it. That dude likes Sally. He probably went to go and find her. We should leave. We can't delay any longer." He got into the car as soon as he finished speaking.

more but just

if Crystal would somehow reappear at any given moment. "What

no choice but to leave the amusement park with them. In any case, I had faith

help but feel uneasy. I just hoped that this whole matter would be

inside the car, much to

like they were in their twenties, and all they talked about was she- wolves

I'll have to

gives his permission. Now that the twins are dead, we need to

Next time, I'll

have a lot of our signature acts, you know. We can't have you killing that one, too." The others promptly shut up, and I could tell that none of

and looked out the window. The car was now

was filled with Crystal, how she was doing, and if she was in danger. Perhaps she had found a new lead on Arron's whereabouts... If