

## **Cursed 1181**

### **Chapter 1181 Seeing Someone Else**

#### **Arron's POV:**

The bad lady took me to a room. She had been acting very strange ever since she'd seen my face.

Not only had she saved me from those evil men, but she had gone so far as to remove me from that despicable place they kept the children.

Now, it looked like she intended to keep me as hers own. Else, why would she be saying that this room would be mine from now on?

The bad lady took the mask off my face and immediately pinched my cheeks. She didn't seem keen on letting go, either. "Starting today, you should just stay quietly in this room and never think about escaping again. You saw what happened onstage earlier, didn't you? You know that those kids became what they are now because they refused to obey, right? So, then, if you don't listen to me, you'll end up just like them."

at her,

deliberately mentioning that horrifying situation in order to scare and intimidate

The scene involving the conjoined twins, in particular,

you listen to me, you'll be safe and sound." The bad lady finally let go of my face, only to take my hands and squeeze them tightly. Herlone was gentle... too gentle. So

kids. Clearly, she was not a good person. She might

mood, and that I

how to speak?" The bad lady patted my

fool. "No!" I blurted out. "I mean... I

smile, and her hand swept down my hair and landed on my cheek again. "That's right. Just listen to me, and you will never suffer the fate of

feeling that the bad lady wasn't really seeing me when she looked into my eyes.

past six years of

to figure it out, so I decided to shelve the matter in the meantime. My priority for now was to plan another escape. "Now, come here. I also got you some new clothes. Come and try them out." She excitedly

### **Chapter 1182 Dress Up As A Man**

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

I followed the pink-masked clown to their employee room and was greeted with the sight of Arron's face as soon as I pushed the door open. I was ecstatic inside, but I didn't dare show it on my face. I forcefully subdued my feelings and just stared at him blankly.

Arron looked unharmed and safe, but the she-wolf's lingering hand on his face made my stomach twist uncomfortably. "What are you staring at?" The pink-masked clown glared at me and placed the mask back on Arron's face. Impatience laced her voice as she asked, "What the hell are you doing here? Didn't I tell you to leave?"

Arron also shifted his gaze to me. The mask was too big for the little boy, so it hung loose on his face. He had to use his hands to hold the small strings that dangled on both sides of his ears.

pink-masked clown's hand remained on Arron's neck, so I didn't dare to use force, fearing she might you say anything?" the pink-masked clown asked in a louder voice, her

I couldn't mimic another person's voice, firstly because I had never learned the skill before, and secondly, because I couldn't gauge the attitude of the clown toward the person I was pretending to

through her mind. Suddenly, she dropped the pitch of her

an ongoing s\*e\*xual relationship,

my head away, thinking that when the clown wasn't

approached me seductively and said, "Don't get angry. I've been very busy

quiet, waiting

push away my impulse to

the pink-masked clown pressed her body against mine and began to run her hands over me. "If you want me now, I'm willing to do it. But we will have to go out. After all, there is a

inwardly sneered. It turned out that she also considered these things. "Say something. Don't stay angry with me anymore." The clown pouted and jiggled my hand. Then she squeezed my arm, looking baffled. "Why have you lost so much weight recently? Your forearms have

times. The clown hurriedly patted me between

## **Chapter 1183 Reunion**

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

Wasting no time, I lunged at the she-wolf in the pink mask. To her credit, she fought back fiercely. Whatever she lacked in her moves, she made up for in her strength and agility. Thanks to her small stature, she was able to dodge my attacks easily.

For a while, neither of us gained the upper hand.

Then, all of a sudden, she grabbed my hat and wig and tore them off me. "So!" she cried out. "You're a she-wolf, huh? Where the hell is Crane? What did you do to him?" I didn't bother answering her and just focused on the task at hand. I drew closer to her, desperate to take her down as soon as possible.

Just then, out of the corner of my eye, I caught sight of Arron trying to sneak toward the door.  
him before he got lost  
looking stunned. Then he flung his mask away and revealed his adorable little face. “Mommy!  
here to pick you up.” Even as I talked to Arron, I continued sparring with the  
as he grabbed a stool nearby and threw it at the she-wolf s  
tried to land a punch on me, but it didn’t connect. “You are this brat’s  
but  
bones filled the air, only to be drowned out by the she-wolfs piercing scream. Arron picked up the stool  
again  
do anything to her. “You wretched bastard! I should have left you alone and let  
when I heard this, and I kicked the she-wolfs shin, sending her kneeling on the ground. “You bitch!  
pain, but she still managed to fix me a ferocious glare. “Do you really think you can save him all by  
yourself? The boss is no fool. He will soon realize that something is wrong. He knows everything that  
goes on inside his territory. There are surveillance  
came prepared, bitch. I am curious, though. I’d like to see just how capable  
wait and see, shall we? We aren’t the type to waste chattel that comes to us voluntarily. Before long,  
you and your son will both be useless cripples begging  
you rascal! I should have known you would turn out  
visibly frightened by her snarls. He dropped the stool and scuttled over to me, hiding behind

## **Chapter 1184 Find The Base**

### **Crystal’s POV:**

Arron was unscathed, which was a blessing in this misfortune.  
I released him, held his little hand, and softly said, “Mommy will cook you something delicious when we  
get back, and we will eat it with Beryl.”  
“Okay! I miss Beryl too.” His face lit up, and he pouted. “I really wish we could get out of here soon.”  
I pinched his little cheek, all the sadness in my heart dissipating.  
had to meet up with Rufus as soon as possible and uncover the person  
Arron’s hand, and walked to the pink-masked clown’s side. I ripped her mask off and saw that she was  
quite pretty. However, a  
and her aesthetic sense was just as sinister and

action enraged the clown and she began shouting and cursing. "Everyone who has ever seen my face has died! You

who

facial expressions like a living being. "Don't get cocky! My boss will be here soon, and he's going

you give me this threat, the more curious I'm becoming about this boss of yours. You're better off saving your energy.

of punishing me? How ridiculous!" The clown rolled her eyes, completely unafraid. "Once I'm rescued, I'll turn you and your son into a basketball and

so I grabbed a rag and stuffed it into her mouth, only to realize that it was someone's used sock. Nausea overwhelmed the clown and tears streamed down her face. "Do you want me to take the sock out?" I watched her with a smug smile. The clown nodded frantically. "Then answer my question honestly." As I removed

earlier conversations between her colleagues, it was easy to guess

## **Chapter 1185 Kill The Boy**

### **Sally's POV:**

Lee was wearing his black skull mask as per usual, and moved with his characteristic stealth. He knocked the she-wolf out easily, and then he snapped my binds off with a single flick of his fingers and a tiny, edged stone.

As soon as I regained my freedom, I groveled at his feet and begged for forgiveness. "I'm sorry, Boss! It was due to my negligence that this she-wolf was able to infiltrate our base."

Lee was a heartless person who never stood for his subordinates harboring any selfish interests.

The last person to have done so had been fed to the tigers.

I couldn't even bring myself to think of the possible punishments that awaited me. My body shook with fear.

me a cold glance before walking past me. He picked the boy up and narrowed his eyes. "So, it's you again, you little brat!

boy flailed his short legs and tried to kick Lee. "Let me

cold sweat, knowing that the rascal would likely not survive the day. Anyone who had ever disrespected out laughing, as though he had just found himself a new toy. "Your foolish courage is amusing. But you look like someone I

of what would come next. Lee must have found out

he called out all

Boss. What would you have

that I loathe the most in the world,

feel his murderous eyes sweep over me like a bed

so terrified, I could hardly speak. I deeply regretted ever bringing that boy back with me; I should have let them cut his hands and feet off. Most of all, I hated that damn she-wolf. Why did she have

our dear Sally has some rather

of sweat trickle down my chin. "Boss, it's nothing like that. It's just a coincidence,

nonsense?" Lee snorted and tossed the boy over. He landed

all this time? Don't even try playing tricks on me, b\*itc\*h, or you

## **Chapter 1186 Two Intruders**

### **Lee's POV:**

This little kid's face was so similar to the person I detested. They looked like carbon copies of each other.

Once the boy grew up a little, he would look exactly like that man.

Could such a coincidence really exist in the world? How could they look so alike? No, my gut told me that something must be fishy.

from behind and frostily asked, "Is this really your

man's, which infuriated me. I pinched his tender face and

a hammer from the corner, and threatened him. "If you don't answer my questions, I will

want to know?" The little boy panicked. He spread his short arms out and threw himself over the she - wolf. He was trying

she is your mother. What about your father? Where is

have a father." The little boy's face dropped. He looked down

he talked and conducted himself, I was sure that he was raised in a loving and caring environment. He didn't appear to be a fatherless child. I had met

ripped out." I gave a grim laugh

been a long time since we had seen such an interesting child in the circus. If we trained him well, he

little boy with slow measured steps while holding them.

beautiful eyes shining with horror. After all, he was only a little child. He would behave properly

"Where is your father?"

## **Chapter 1187 Beauty (Lee's POV)**

Sally heard me and was so terrified that she begged for mercy on her knees. "Boss, I'm sorry. This was our fault. We will immediately shut down the entire amusement park and look for the werewolf."

"It's too late. I'm afraid he has already gone to our other lair," I said with a scoff. Sally looked incredulous. "No way, we have always ensured that our communications remain discreet. How could he find out? Is it..."

She didn't have the nerve to continue, and her expression changed drastically. "Boss, we know we were wrong. Please spare us! The werewolf definitely wouldn't have gone to our other hideaway. If he had, we would find him soon and kill him."

I was actually in a good mood, so I didn't do anything to her. I nonchalantly said, "Whether he went to our hideout or not... You will only find out when you get there." Sally's face was a mask of surprise. In a frightened voice, she asked, "Boss, so you're not going to punish me?"

"Don't repeat this mistake, or I'll feed you to the dogs." I shot her a forbidding glance and didn't say anything else. Instead, I began to formulate a new plan. "Okay, okay, I won't do it again! I'll immediately go to the other location and see if we can capture him!" Sally scrambled to the door like her feet were on fire.

I shouted at her, "Wait! Put your mask on. Don't let anyone catch the sight

her easily conspicuous. The clowns weren't allowed to take their masks off without my permission. Sally had worked for me for many years, but she hadn't even developed this minor

clown mask with shaking hands and

again. "Take this little brat with you.

panicking when he heard my order. He clutched the she-wolf's arm

Sally to move quickly. I

was about to start weeping. "Sally, hurry

her face before she stammered, "I've got

second, she knocked the little brat out. The crying ceased abruptly. Peace returned to

ahead, and don't mess up again." I waved my hand

### **Chapter 1188 The Base (Rufus' POV)**

We drove out of the city and headed to a secluded countryside. Eventually, the car stopped in front of a two-story villa with a massive courtyard.

"Let's go. Time to work." The clown in the red mask gestured for everyone to get out of the car. As we filed out one by one, he handed us each a cigarette. The others were only too eager to accept the small token. I presumed that it must be a pre-work ritual or something, so I also took the cigarette that was offered to me. Instead of smoking it, however, I simply toyed with it between my fingers.

"Hey, why aren't you smoking?" The one in the blue mask elbowed me as he eyed my cigarette.

“This is the good stuff, you know! Jack is so stingy and only gives them out when we have work to do. You’d better make the most of it.”

I lowered the register of my voice, just as I had done earlier. “I haven’t been feeling well these days and was told not to smoke. Whenever I do, I get violent coughing fits.”

“Well, what’s going to happen to that pretty little cigarette you’ve got there then?” The man was practically licking his lips at this point.

I tossed the cigarette over to him and prayed that he

nice of you.” The blue-masked clown was giddy as

turned and walked away to a quiet corner, taking stock of our surroundings. The villa seemed to be the only building

was willing to bet my fortune that this was the base these criminals used for their human trafficking

bodies. The rest, go inside and make sure the goods are okay. We can’t have any more escapees.” The one called Jack gestured at

thought. Not a single patch of grass was in sight—it was all gray stone slabs as far as the eye could see. High walls surrounded the place, and upon closer inspection, I realized that they were lined with

commodity was the human body. The ground was covered in blood, and limbs were

others get back.” Unsurprisingly, without their leader, the other clowns

to observe the general terrain and even entered the villa under the pretext of using the bathroom. I managed to find a room on the second

no way of breaking them out for

heard the crying, right?” one of the clowns nodded at me as soon as

first step in training them how to be obedient,” another clown chimed in. “They’ve only gone

### **Chapter 1189 The Best-looking One (Rufus’ POV)**

I thought Arron might not be here, because Crystal had left abruptly and I believed that she had come across some lead.

As I listened to the clowns talking now, I wasn’t so confident. Except for the best-looking one, all the kids were there.

Arron’s face was scarred, so these clowns probably wouldn’t find him to be the most striking one.

“Okay, let’s do something productive. We should go outside and check if there are any superior goods.” The red-masked clown interrupted him and asked, “Whose turn is it to cook today?”

The clowns exchanged glances with each other, seemingly unwilling to take on the task. “The temperature is dropping, so let’s just eat looking one, all the kids were there. Arron’s face was scarred, so these clowns probably wouldn’t find him to be the most striking one.

let's do something productive. We should go outside and check if there are any superior on the task.

after a long day's work. I don't want to eat simple fare. You guys play

were ecstatic to hear this. "Yeah, let him do it. Mike is

more beef in the refrigerator. Get some from the freezer." The red-masked clown handed me a bunch of keys, gave

earlier, so I easily found the freezer and brought the meat to

to simmer on a low flame, and left the frozen meat to thaw. A clown came into the kitchen to

I sneaked up to the second floor where the children were locked up.

children nearly screamed when they

them to slay silent and

the clowns, so they obediently kept their mouths shut, but still

took out some chocolate and cookies I had scavenged from the kitchen and tried to give them to the children, but

#### **Chapter 1190 The Iron Cages (Rufus' POV)**

I lit the small torch on the wall with my lighter, and the dim yellow light helped me see further into the room.

It was wider than I had expected it to be. Several iron cages were lined along the walls. I observed them and guessed that the children in those cages must have been caught before, while the ones outside the cages were probably new here. Their clothes looked newer too, supporting my theory.

The iron cages had thick stains, and only a thin layer of straw was scattered on the floor.

Since the children were locked together and huddled in one corner of the cage, I had to crouch down and check them one by one. Compared with the children outside the cages, the ones inside them were much more miserable. Their bodies were mutilated and they were in a dismal state. It looked like they had been locked up for an extended period of time.

The child sitting in one of the corners was even missing a leg. His leg stump was wrapped in a bandage, and blood oozed out.

scrutinize it more carefully. The child didn't say anything, but his innocent eyes tracked my movements warily, which enraged

fists and began looking in the second row of cages. My uncertainty was increasing. At this moment, I suddenly

I was not sure, but his figure and build matched Arron's. I tentatively asked, "Arron? Are

at me but didn't respond to



in front of me. Their hair and pupil colors weren't

I didn't give up and continued

Pack. My

and began

highly disappointed, I

other children. Most of them had either been sold by their parents or had been kidnapped by human traffickers. I memorized their names and backgrounds, snuffed out the torch, and made to leave. It looked like the boy who had