

Irresistible 1121

[Chapter 1121 Treated Her Differently](#)

Adela's POV:

"That's impossible!"

I immediately refuted Lucy's words with a vehemence I didn't know I was capable of. I even knocked over my tea cup by accident.

The sound of shattering china was unnaturally loud in my head. I could tell that I was going through shock.

"But that woman is a sinner... She was executed, wasn't she?" I murmured in disbelief, as if saying it out loud would make it the truth.

[Chapter 1122 Rufus' Heir](#)

Lucy's POV:

After reasoning with her, Adela finally gave up the idea of sounding Rufus out.

I didn't have the patience to pander to her idiocy much longer, so after giving her a few more words of comfort, I immediately sent her away.

Once she was gone, I went to the study on the second floor. I removed the knick-knacks lining one of the shelves and took out a metal key from a hidden groove. I inserted it to its designated keyhole and let myself into the adjoining secret room.

It was by no means a large space, just a cozy nook I used to store Kyle's ashes.

[Chapter 1123 Bewitched](#)

Rufus' POV:

I took the medicine bottle and brooded in the study for what felt like hours. It wasn't just the visions that had been plaguing me lately. I seemed to be losing control of my emotions, too. I was behaving outrageously and well without reason sometimes, and I was leaning more into the possibility that I had been bewitched.

The wizard had examined me thoroughly and found nothing wrong at all. Then again, if I had been administered a spiritual witchcraft or something, no amount of physical check-ups would be able to detect it in my body. Only the original caster of the spell could help me.

[Chapter 1124 Sex On The Lawn](#)

Rufus' POV:

Oddly enough, I couldn't make out the she-wolf's face no matter how hard I tried.

She purred in my arms. "You're being so weird today, Rufus. Why are you pulling a long face? Keep that up, and you won't look cute anymore."

One would never use the word "cute" to describe a werewolf.

I opened my mouth to say just that, but found that I couldn't utter a single word.

Then, as if on cue, the she-wolf said, "Say you love me, Rufus." She rubbed against me provocatively, as though she had done it a million times before.

The strangest thing was that I didn't hate it at all.

[Chapter 1125 It's Not My Name](#)

Rufus' POV:

Liquid streamed out from the point our bodies met, trickling down the tops of the she-wolf's thighs before finally ending up in the grass.

I grabbed her ankles and steadied her. I inhaled deeply, suppressing my impulse to shoot my load.

I knew I was dreaming, but I couldn't stop indulging myself in it. It was just insane.

"Rufus, focus." The she-wolf held my face and kissed me deeply, pulling me back into the abyss of lust.

[Chapter 1126 His Worry](#)

Rufus' POV:

The she-wolf was terrified. She grabbed my hand and began to run. "Damn! It's the patrol!"

I was perplexed. I wanted to tell her that we were just dreaming and there was no need to be afraid.

However, we could hear the pounding footsteps of the soldiers behind us as they yelled, "Young couples having sex in the field again! You guys think it's exciting, right? Don't let me catch you!"

As I sprinted, I took note of my surroundings for the first time. I was astonished to find myself in the royal military school.

[Chapter 1127 Part Of The Royal Family](#)

Crystal's POV:

I said goodbye to Lucy and made my way back to my residence. Arron was busy drawing when I arrived, but the moment he saw me, he got up and greeted me enthusiastically.

I put down the things I was holding and held him in my arms. "What do you want for dinner, sweetie?"

After thinking for a while, Arron responded in a soft voice, "Black truffle pasta and tomato soup."

"Okay, then. Mommy will cook it for you." I rubbed his head, kissed him on the cheek, and headed into the kitchen.

[Chapter 1128 Leave The Children In The Palace](#)

Crystal's POV:

After we finished discussing Lucy, I asked Laura about Beryl. I left without saying goodbye to Beryl today, so I was worried that she would be furious.

At the mention of Beryl, Laura's voice became much more relaxed. "Beryl did well today. She will spend the night at Rufus' place. And he will drop her off at school tomorrow."

[Chapter 1129 Cute Baby](#)

Crystal's POV:

The raging anger in my heart was instantly extinguished by Arron's soft sweet voice. I reached out and pinched his soft chubby cheek. With a smile, I said, "Mommy is not angry. Well... Sweetie, how about going to the garden for a walk? It looks like a lot of stars will be visible tonight. After we come back from watching the stars, mommy will read you a story."

"Okay! Mommy, you're the best!" He reached out and grabbed my hand, rubbing it like a kitten.

My heart softened and I pushed all my negative thoughts aside.

[Chapter 1130 Long Time No See](#)

Crystal's POV:

I nervously waited for my son's answer, afraid that it would crumble the foundation I had been building around my fragile heart.

A knot of dread formed in the pit of my stomach, and I found myself starting to think that Laura was right. Children did need their father to be present in their lives.

And while my twins might not be old enough to make rational decisions, they were certainly old enough

to know what they did and did not want. I couldn't be so selfish that I would inflict my own choices upon them.