

Irresistible 1161

[Chapter 1161 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.

[Chapter 1162 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.

[Chapter 1163 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 I reached the count of five, I would strike.

1... 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.

[Chapter 1164 Picking Out Items](#)

Arron's POV:

The children screamed as the boy's legs were chopped off. The scene was bloody and terrifying.

"Sally, take the boy away." The werewolf with the red 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.

[Chapter 1165 Horrible Hell](#)

Arron's POV:

When I 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 kidnapers 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.

[Chapter 1166 Skull-Face](#)

Arron's POV:

The racket made by the kids seemed to stimulate the kidnapers 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.

[Chapter 1167 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."

[Chapter 1168 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.

[Chapter 1169 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.

[Chapter 1170 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.

