

## **Irresistible 1181**

### [Chapter 1181 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.

### [Chapter 1182 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.

### [Chapter 1183 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.

### [Chapter 1184 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.

### [Chapter 1185 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.

[Chapter 1186 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."

[Chapter 1187 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 took 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.

[Chapter 1188 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?

[Chapter 1189 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.

### [Chapter 1190 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.