

## **Irresistible 1191**

### [Chapter 1191 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."

### [Chapter 1192 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.

### [Chapter 1193 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.

I grabbed the kid's collar from behind and frostily asked, "Is this really your mother? Your biological mother?"

### [Chapter 1194 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..."

#### [Chapter 1195 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.

#### [Chapter 1196 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?"

#### [Chapter 1197 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.

### [Chapter 1198 Spies](#)

Rufus' POV:

Some of the kids screamed, their fear raw and palpable in the air.

"Be quiet," I said in a hushed voice.

Thankfully, most of them did as told. Their sobs became quieter, though they never really stopped. I felt a pang in my chest as I realized that the poor children were doing their best to stifle their weeping.

"Remember, you must not tell anyone that I was here, okay? If we meet again in the future, just pretend that you've never seen me before."

### [Chapter 1199 Manhunt](#)

Rufus' POV:

My mind was clouded with rage. It was all I could do not to rush forward and tear everyone limb from limb.

The sharp crack of the door frame snapping in my grip pulled me back to my senses, and Omar took this opportunity to rein me in.

"Calm down, Rufus. We both know Crystal is strong and capable. She won't be killed so easily."

"I know." I closed my eyes and took another deep breath, telling myself to stay rational about this.

### [Chapter 1200 A Large-Scale Search](#)

Rufus' POV:

To ensure that I didn't alert the clowns, I made a hushing sound as soon as I entered the room.

The kids caught a whiff of my scent and quietened down.

"Sir, why did you come here again? What are those bad people doing next door? They're making so much noise. Are they trying to capture you?" the little girl who had beautiful blue eyes asked in a curious voice.