

Irresistible 1201

[Chapter 1201 Eavesdropping](#)

Rufus' POV:

I had never eavesdropped before, but at this moment, I felt such a strong urge that I couldn't ignore it. It prompted me to listen in on the pink-masked she-wolf.

I didn't require much effort to get close to the room where the she-wolf and the boy were. I found a cracked open window and cautiously lowered my head to observe what was happening inside.

The first thing I spotted was the she-wolf's back. She was bent over the bed and putting something on it.

A dingy bulb cast a dim glow around the room. The kidnapped boy was lying on a mid-sized bed.

[Chapter 1202 Father And Son](#)

Rufus' POV:

I remained stunned for a long time and studied the child's little face repeatedly. I even thought I was hallucinating.

I reached out and pinched his cheek gently. It was soft and warm. He was not a mannequin.

He looked just like me.

But why?

How could the child look so similar to me? He was an exact replica of me as a kid.

At first, I was pretty sure that this boy was Arron, but now, some uncertainty crept in.

How could Crystal's child resemble me? He also had no wounds on his face. This situation was just so strange.

[Chapter 1203 Kill Them](#)

Rufus' POV:

Clowns wearing masks of different colors surrounded me. The one in the pink mask walked forward from the back of the crowd and said, "Lee was right. This child is your goal."

"Yes, so what? What can you possibly do to me?" I tightened my hold on the child in my arms and

estimated how long it would take for me to deal with this group. I didn't want to waste my time on these lame ducks. My priority was to find Crystal as soon as possible.

[Chapter 1204 Break Out](#)

Rufus' POV:

As soon as the clown gave this instruction, all the attacks were focused on the boy in my arms.

I couldn't dodge them in time, so I had to block them with my body. I sustained a deep gash on my arm.

I didn't have time to tend to the wound and continued to swing the machete around.

While most of the clowns had fallen to the ground, a dozen more people still blocked the exit.

[Chapter 1205 The Little Prince](#)

Rufus' POV:

I soothed Arron until he calmed down. I then picked him up and we continued on our way.

My heart prickled with fear and worry. The things that Arron had just said matched the pink-masked clown's claims. I needed to find Crystal as soon as possible.

"No, you're going the in the wrong direction. This isn't the way to Mommy!" Arron was slapping my arm frantically in a bid to make me stop. He twisted his tiny body and pointed in another direction. "It's that way. We need to go there to save Mommy."

I blinked at him in a mix of surprise and bafflement. "How do you even know where she is? Weren't you unconscious just now?"

[Chapter 1206 Her Son](#)

Rufus' POV:

In the face of my subordinates' burning questions, I decided to be brief with my answer. "This little boy is Arron. He is Alpha Crystal's son."

Unsurprisingly, my men looked even more baffled upon hearing this, especially Kiefer. "Your Majesty, why does Alpha Crystal's child resemble you so much?"

[Chapter 1207 Pious Worshipper](#)

Crystal's POV:

I opened my eyes in a daze, only to find myself in a dark room. What little sunlight that filtered into the space came through the skylight above my head.

I shook my head and blinked several times. When I finally came to my senses, I realized to my horror that I was in my underwear. Worse still, I was tied to a cross.

Then I heard a murmur. Someone was chanting a prayer, his voice low and deep.

I looked over in the direction of the sound and saw a werewolf on his knees. He wore a black robe and a skull mask, and he was praying diligently as though he was confessing his sins.

[Chapter 1208 A Horrible Ceremony](#)

Crystal's POV:

I struggled and cursed, repeatedly using my strength to free myself, but I failed miserably.

Lee extended his fingers to pinch my lips and whispered in my ear, "Be quiet. If you keep being noisy, I will have to cut your tongue off."

I shot him a murderous glare.

Lee placed his palm over my eyes and sighed. "Don't look at me like that, or I'll want to scoop out your gorgeous eyes and make them a specimen."

I shivered slightly, but finally managed to restrain my anger and shut up.

[Chapter 1209 A Vampire](#)

Crystal's POV:

Lee pinched my chin and let out a sinister laugh. "You are a tough one, aren't you? Well, then... Apologize to me now, and I just might give you a chance to repent before we move on to the last phase of the ceremony.

I spat in his face. "Fuck off, you vile thing! Stop pretending to be some messiah! How many innocent children have you slaughtered? If anyone must repent, it is you!"

[Chapter 1210 His Blood Slave](#)

Crystal's POV:

I hadn't expected this development. But considering what he had done to me so far, I quickly understood what he was about to do next.

"Fuck off, you damn vampire!"

I struggled desperately against my binds, but they only seemed to tighten even more around my wrist. I

soon felt a stinging pain, and I knew that I had cut my skin.

Lee grabbed me by the jaw and tilted my head to the side, exposing my neck. "Stay still, now. I promise, you will like this."

Tears were streaming down my cheeks. I hated feeling trapped and helpless. I would have preferred dying in a fight.