

Irresistible 901

[Chapter 901 Do Something Behind Mommy's Back](#)

Beryl's POV:

"You're aware how sharp and sensitive Mommy is, so you have to be careful. Don't give yourself away," Arron reminded me, worry was almost tangible from his voice.

I shook my head at how anxious my brother was. It seemed he did not have his full confidence that we could pull this off. "Oh, don't fret. Mommy's phone will automatically turn off once we're ready to escape. I figured the camp will definitely call her if they found out we're missing, and if Mommy would unfortunately manage to find us, it'll be the end of our plans. So I enabled the auto power-off function on her phone in advance."

[Chapter 902 Acting like A Spoiled Child](#)

Beryl's POV:

Once the night activity ended, the teacher accompanied me and Arron back to our exclusive tent.

Thick blankets were waiting for us in the tent, and even the prepped bed was soft—just how we liked it. Our favorite dolls were also lying on the bed. It felt as though Mommy had just been here and arranged all of this for us.

I flopped myself on the bed and raked the dolls with my arms as I rolled around. My blood rushed against my veins as excitement shot through me. I began to hope that tomorrow would arrive sooner than any logic could beat.

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[Chapter 903 The Van](#)

Beryl's POV:

Arron and I generated the fastest sprint we could manage, but Ian followed closely behind us. If we pushed through our pursuance to escape from the camp with Ian trailing behind us, it wouldn't take long before the adults found us. We were being too conspicuous.

I made up my mind and turned to Ian. "We promise to take you with us, but you have to help us distract the adults first, and then meet us at the hillside where we often go."

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[Chapter 904 Enter The Palace Again](#)

Crystal's POV:

In the morning, after I updated Beta Jeb on some important matters, I got into the car to head to the imperial capital.

I'd intended to drop by the camp to sneak in one last look, but I was told that I was running late. I might not make it to the reception banquet prepared by the lycan king for the major packs in time.

I had no choice but to let it go.

In the end, I thought that perhaps this wasn't a bad thing. If the kids saw me, they wouldn't let me leave.

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[Chapter 905 Robbery](#)

Beryl's POV:

Arron and I hid in a corner of the park and munched on a few biscuits. Soon, a group of convoys pulled to a stop in front of the hotel opposite the park.

The convoy consisted of one limousine and three smaller vans.

As soon as they arrived, a group of well-dressed men, women, and children walked out of the hotel. Presumably, these people were the businessmen in charge of these goods.

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[Chapter 906 My Brave Brother](#)

Beryl's POV:

Soon, a she-wolf was shot and killed, blood spurting all over the ground.

Arron and I were huddled together, trembling in fear. I was so scared. No matter how many scary stories I had heard growing up, I still felt like crying at the moment. The bloody scene in front of me was just too horrible!

[Chapter 907 A Kindhearted Man](#)

Beryl's POV:

I wanted to catch up with Arron and use my magic to help, but when I tried to summon my flames, I saw that my power was very weak. I stood no match against all those armed robbers.

I had no choice.

Arron had managed to distract the robbers to buy some time for me to run away. I couldn't let him down.

After hesitating for a while, I ran in the opposite direction, tears rolling down my cheeks. I had to get out of here as soon as possible to ask for help, so that Arron could be saved.

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[Chapter 908 Poor Girl](#)

Rufus' POV:

The muddy little girl clung to my leg tightly and didn't let go. I didn't know what she was muttering.

The two robbers groaned painfully on the ground. They were being very noisy.

I shot them an annoyed glance, and the soldier immediately understood. He approached them and punched both of them hard, knocking them out cold.

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[Chapter 909 A Trouble Maker](#)

Rufus' POV:

I walked out of the woods with an icy expression. The two unconscious robbers were dragged out by the soldiers as well.

It was getting late. I didn't stay there any longer. I turned my head and ordered the soldiers to organize a team to continue searching the area. I wanted to check if there were any other survivors. I also hoped to locate this child's family.

[Chapter 910 Poor Rufus](#)

Rufus' POV:

It was good to know that the doctor was already waiting at my palace upon our return.

The girl hit her head hard. She earned a moderate concussion coupled with a high fever, so she had to be put under constant observation until her condition stabilized. It was also noted that a thorough check-up would be carried out once the child came to.

The report in my hand spawned an inexplicable irritation, resuscitating from the grave an impulse to destroy something immediately. I now regretted that I hadn't done enough; I shouldn't have been too lenient on the robbers and should have given them at least a broken rib or two. Perhaps, it would even be ideal to cripple them.

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