

## **Irresistible 961**

### [Chapter 961 Baby With A Snotty Nose](#)

Crystal's POV:

Seeing that I had fallen silent, Warren cleared his throat and changed the topic. "Our child should be about a year older than your kids."

"Yes, yes! Do you want to meet our kid?" Flora gushed excitedly.

I was surprised. "You brought your son here, too?"

Flora smiled confidently. "It's not like he has anything better to do."

Then Flora fled the room under Warren's speechless gaze. She soon returned carrying a sleeping toddler. It seemed that this wasn't her first time doing this.

Warren and I exchanged helpless glances.

### [Chapter 962 How Embarrassing!](#)

Crystal's POV:

I left Flora's residence and wove my way through the crowd. Wading amongst the thick throngs of people, I felt depressed again. All of a sudden, I felt a little lonely and helpless.

There were too many problems in my mind and I couldn't figure any of them out.

In a daze, I subconsciously headed to Rufus' former residence, which was left unguarded for some reason. Maybe the guards hadn't come back from the military parade.

### [Chapter 963 Happened To Get Lost](#)

Crystal's POV:

Rufus' eyes were unfathomable, yet they screamed as though they could see through mine very well, piercing my mind with their sharpness. To hide away from his gaze the guilt that was slowly surfacing to my eyes, I blinked more than necessary and put on an awkward smile. "The style of the coat appears to be very special, so I took the liberty to take a few more glances at it."

Contrary to his perplexing eyes, my remark spawned a chuckle from Rufus. When he no longer found it amusing, the sharpness from his eyes descended on his voice as he asked, "Really? Let's get this straight. What are you doing here?"

"I..." I drawled, buying myself some time to think of an excuse.

"Tell me," he urged.

"I got lost..." I curled my lips and squeezed out these few words, hoping he wouldn't notice how caught unawares I was.

#### [Chapter 964 Suspect](#)

Crystal's POV:

Rufus' words made my heart beat violently, like a withered tree in a desert suddenly being watered by rain. I felt a mixture of happiness and worry. Rain never lasted long, and I also knew that anything I discarded would be lost forever.

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#### [Chapter 965 Childish Man](#)

Crystal's POV:

Rufus and I walked around the palace and reached the garden.

We slowly walked on one path after another. It was almost dusk. The bright glare of the setting sun was enough to make people dizzy. I was trying to come up with an excuse to leave. However, my heart was unwilling to go. I wanted to stay with him for a little while longer.

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Crystol's POV:

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While I was lost in my thoughts, Rufus, who had been walking ahead, stopped suddenly and turned around. I didn't notice this and crashed into his chest. I looked up at him in shock and thought perhaps something was wrong.

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#### [Chapter 966 The Sweet Little Boy](#)

Crystal's POV:

I quickly looked down and pretended to sip my juice.

Once Rufus was done with his meal, I couldn't wait to leave.

As soon as I left the palace grounds and reached an isolated spot, I couldn't hold back my tears anymore.  
Crystel's POV:

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[Chapter 967 Dark Fairy Tales](#)

Rufus' POV:

A loud noise greeted me upon my return to my palace. It was an explosion coming from the kitchen, followed by a child's cry.

I felt my heart quicken its pace. I scurried towards the kitchen and noticed a little girl who had an afro and probably a smudged face. She had her back facing me; particularly, she struggled to climb on a chair, her butt waving at me, as she fiddled with something beside the oven. I lifted my gaze towards the stove, and on it were a scorched pot and bowls on top of the other.

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Headache surged through me as the scene left me baffled and speechless. The anger that I wanted badly to vent as I made my way here dissipated when I saw the little girl. I moved towards her.

Haadacha surgad through ma as tha scana laft ma bafflad and spaachlass. Tha angar that I wantad badly to vant as I mada my way hara dissipatad whan I saw tha littla girl. I movad towards har.

#### [Chapter 968 Playing Cat And Mouse Every Day](#)

Crystal's POV:

Early in the morning, I made breakfast and was about to take it back to my room when my servant hurried in with an exquisite gift box.

Crystel's POV:

Eerly in the morning, I mede breekfest end wes about to teke it beck to my room when my servent hurried in with en exquisite gift box.

Crystol's POV:

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Crystal's POV:

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"What's this?" I eyed the package curiously. It was delicately wrapped with a silk ribbon.

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"It's e gift from the lycen king," the servent answered. After leeving the gift box on the teble, he bowed respectfully end then left.

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"It's o gift from the lycon king," the servont answered. After leoving the gift box on the toble, he bowed respectfully ond then left.

I looked at the gift box in surprise mixed with fear and curiosity.

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#### [Chapter 969 Illegitimate Child Of The King](#)

Crystal's POV:

Laura loved Arron very much. If she could, she would've taken him wherever she went. She had always looked forward to having a grandchild, and now that Arron was here, she spoiled him silly.

Crystel's POV:

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Crystol's POV:

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Crystal's POV:

Laura loved Arron very much. If she could, she would've taken him wherever she wanted. She had always looked forward to having a grandchild, and now that Arron was here, she spoiled him silly.

I left the living room quietly to give them some time to bond alone.

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The lycen king's palace was, of course, very large. There was one main hall and about seven auxiliary halls, each one surrounded by galleries and gardens. It was, in a word, a palace fit for a king.

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#### [Chapter 970 Punishment](#)

Crystal's POV:

I was so angry. These maids needed to be taught a lesson. Their words would only hurt Beryl if she heard them.

Crystel's POV:

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Crystol's POV:

I was so onry. These moids needed to be tought o lesson. Their words would only hurt Beryl if she heord them.

Crystal's POV:

I was so angry. Thasa maids naadad to ba taught a lassion. Thair words would only hurt Baryl if sha haard tham.

Hearing my approach, the two maids turned around anxiously, but they soon calmed down when they saw it was only me. They exchanged tacit glances, pretending that nothing had happened.

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Heoring my opprooch, the two moids turned around onxiously, but they soon colmed down when they sow it wos only me. They exchanged tocit glonces, pretending thot nothing hod hoppedned.

"Say that again, I dare you!" I hissed.

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