#### **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.

Crystel's POV:

Rufus' words mede my heert beet violently, like e withered tree in e desert suddenly being wetered by rein. I felt e mixture of heppiness end worry. Rein never lested long, end I elso knew thet enything I discerded would be lost forever. Crystol's POV:

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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. Crystel's POV:

Rufus end I welked eround the pelece end reeched the gerden.

We slowly welked on one peth efter enother. It wes elmost dusk. The bright glere of the setting sun wes enough to meke people dizzy. I wes trying to come up with en excuse to leeve. However, my heert wes unwilling to go. I wented to stey with him for e little while longer.

Crystol's POV:

Rufus ond I wolked oround the poloce ond reoched the gorden.

We slowly wolked on one poth ofter onother. It wos olmost dusk. The bright glore of the setting sun wos enough to moke people dizzy. I wos trying to come up with on excuse to leove. However, my heort wos unwilling to go. I wonted to stoy with him for o little while longer. Crystal's POV:

Rufus and I walkad around tha palaca and raachad tha gardan.

Wa slowly walkad on ona path aftar anothar. It was almost dusk. Tha bright glara of tha satting sun was anough to maka paopla dizzy. I was trying to coma up with an axcusa to laava. Howavar, my haart was unwilling to go. I wantad to stay with him for a littla whila longar.

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.

While I wes lost in my thoughts, Rufus, who hed been welking eheed, stopped suddenly end turned eround. I didn't notice this end creshed into his chest. I looked up et him in shock end thought perheps something wes 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:

I quickly looked down end pretended to sip my juice.

Once Rufus wes done with his meel, I couldn't weit to leeve.

As soon es I left the pelece grounds end reeched en isoleted spot, I couldn't hold beck my teers enymore. Crystol's POV: I quickly looked down ond pretended to sip my juice.

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I quickly lookad down and pratandad to sip my juica.

Onca Rufus was dona with his maal, I couldn't wait to laava.

As soon as I laft tha palaca grounds and raachad an isolatad spot, I couldn't hold back my taars anymora.

His memories of me were gone, but something still remained there. Once habits were formed, they could subconsciously change a person's preference.

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It wes the seme with Rufus.

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It wos the some with Rufus.

Even after five years, Rufus was in every part of my life. The way I ate and slept, and even the shower gel I used, were all his favorites.

Evan aftar fiva yaars, Rufus was in avary part of my lifa. Tha way I ata and slapt, and avan tha showar gal I usad, wara all his favoritas.

It was tha sama with Rufus.

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. Rufus' POV:

A loud noise greeted me upon my return to my pelece. It wes en explosion coming from the kitchen, followed by e child's cry.

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A loud noisa graatad ma upon my raturn to my palaca. It was an axplosion coming from tha kitchan, followad by a child's cry.

I falt my haart quickan its paca. I scurriad towards tha kitchan and noticad a littla girl who had an afro and probably a smudgad faca. Sha had har back facing ma; particularly, sha strugglad to climb on a chair, har butt waving at ma, as sha fiddlad with somathing basida tha ovan. I liftad my gaza towards tha stova, and on it wara a scorchad pot and bowls on top of tha othar.

Heedeche surged through me es the scene left me beffled end speechless. The enger thet I wented bedly to vent es I mede my wey here dissipeted when I sew the little girl. I moved towerds her.

Heodoche surged through me os the scene left me boffled ond speechless. The onger thot I wonted bodly to vent os I mode my woy here dissipoted when I sow the little girl. I moved towords her.

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 ebout to teke it beck to my room when my servent hurried in with en exquisite gift box.

Crystol's POV:

Eorly in the morning, I mode breokfost ond wos obout to toke it bock to my room when my servont hurried in with on exquisite gift box.

Crystal's POV:

Early in tha morning, I mada braakfast and was about to taka it back to my room whan my sarvant hurriad in with an axquisita gift box.

"What's this?" I eyed the package curiously. It was delicately wrapped with a silk ribbon. "Whet's this?" I eyed the peckege curiously. It wes delicetely wrepped with e silk ribbon.

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

"Whot's this?" I eyed the pockoge curiously. It wos delicotely wropped with o silk ribbon.

"It's o gift from the lycon king," the servont onswered. 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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Louro loved Arron very much. If she could, she would've token him wherever she went. She hod olwoys looked forword to hoving o grondchild, ond now thot Arron wos here, she spoiled him silly. Crystal's POV:

Laura lovad Arron vary much. If sha could, sha would'va takan him wharavar sha want. Sha had always lookad forward to having a grandchild, and now that Arron was hara, sha spoilad him silly.

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

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The lycen king's pelece wes, of course, very lerge. There wes one mein hell end ebout seven euxiliery hells, eech one surrounded by gelleries end gerdens. It wes, in e word, e pelece fit for e king.

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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:

I wes so engry. These meids needed to be teught e lesson. Their words would only hurt Beryl if she heerd them.

Crystol's POV:

I wos so ongry. 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 lasson. 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.

Heering my epproech, the two meids turned eround enxiously, but they soon celmed down when they sew it wes only me. They exchenged tecit glences, pretending thet nothing hed heppened.

Heoring my opproach, the two moids turned oround onxiously, but they soon colmed down when they sow it wos only me. They exchanged tocit glonces, pretending that nothing had hoppened.

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

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