

Chapter 368 Amelia Woke Up

Amelia's POV:

"Ah! No! No!"

I screamed and woke up from an abysmal nightmare. My heart pounded against my chest as I looked around the room and found the sheets twisted around my limbs. My cheeks were wet and my body was bathed in a cold sweat.

The remnants of my nightmare still clung to my mind, haunting me. In my dreams, I was imprisoned in Larry's dismal dungeon again where he tortured and abused me for lying to him.

To make matter's worse, in my dreams, Larry forced me to watch as he brutally murdered Morgan right before my eyes.

"Hell awaits the both of you! Isn't this what you wanted? You can both live happily ever after in hell!" I could still remember Larry's bloodshot eyes and the way they looked at me as he drove a dagger through Morgan's chest.

Fortunately, I woke up right then and realized that it was just a dream.

"Morgan!" I was afraid that my dream had come true. I was so anxious that I looked around for Morgan. I shouted and then found Morgan asleep bending over the edge of the bed. Feelings of fear and anxiety gripped me as I whipped my head first to my left and then to my right.

Much to my relief, I breathed a sigh of relief and quickly quieted down. I didn't want to wake up him, but my shout seemed to have awakened him.

Morgan rubbed his eyes and sat up in astonishment. His voice dripped with concern as he said, "Amelia! You're finally awake! You have been in a coma for a couple of days!"

"Morgan! I am so happy to see that you are safe and sound!" I was so excited that I threw myself into Morgan's arms. "Honey, you know what? I had a terrible nightmare."

I told Morgan everything that happened in my nightmare. "I dreamed that Larry locked me up in his dungeon again. He made me watch as he slowly tortured and killed you."

"Don't be afraid, honey. It was just a dream. I'm fine now, aren't I?" Morgan comforted me with his words. "You have no reason to be afraid. It's all over. You can be at peace now."

I nodded and said, "I'm so glad to hear that, honey."

Morgan heaved a deep sigh of relief. "Honey, you have no idea how worried I was about you. Fortunately, you're awake now. Don't move. I'll call the doctor over."

Only after I looked around did I realize that I was lying in a ward. I noticed the gauze wrapped around my left arm which was connected to an IV drip.

Eventually, as my memory slowly came back to me, I remembered I got hurt while trying to save Morgan from Larry.

I thought I was dead, but when I woke up and saw Morgan, I felt like I was born again.

The doctor came soon after Morgan sent word and after examining my condition, he reported, "The patient has made a full recovery. She will be allowed to leave the hospital in a few days."

"Thank you, doctor." Morgan expressed his gratitude to the doctor and saw him off in person. After he came back, he sat next to me and said, "Amelia, I thought I had lost you, when they brought you in the operating room. You had me scared me to death."

I shook my head to stifle the headache. When I recalled what had happened before I lost consciousness, I grabbed Morgan's hand and asked, "How are the others? What about Larry? Did they manage to catch him?"

Morgan lowered his eyes with disappointment and replied, "Everyone is fine, but Larry escaped in the last minute. But don't worry, honey. Mr. Jones has already issued an order for arrest all over the werewolf territory. I believe it won't be long before we catch Larry."

The moment I heard that Larry had escaped, I felt fear growing inside my heart, like a pair of hands strangling me from the inside.

"Oh, no! How did he escape?" I got panic and shrank into Morgan's arms. "As long as Larry is out in the open, he will definitely find a way to hurt us. Morgan, what should we do?"

"Don't think about that right now, honey. I will protect you," Morgan said as he lovingly wrapped my body in a comforting embrace.

The thought of Larry reminded me of what I saw in my dreams. I was afraid of what would happen if my dream were to become true.

"Morgan, let's run away. It's no use fighting Larry. We can't defeat him. Besides, I don't want to cause any more trouble to Mr. Jones and Jennifer." I wanted to cry because I felt helpless and frustrated. However, as I held Morgan's hand, his presence gave me courage.

Morgan smiled at me and said, "Amelia, right now, all you need to do is get some rest. Try not to think about Larry. Mr. Jones won't let anything happen to you."

I shook my head in disappointment and replied, "Even if I recover, the poison is still running in my veins. The poison will continue to be a hindrance to me even without Larry. Without the antidote, I am as good as dead. Morgan, what are we going to do? I can't help but feel like a constant burden on you."

Morgan pressed his hands on my shoulders as he peered into my eyes and shook his head. "When Mr. Jones' men cleaned the garden, they found a bottle of medicine left by Larry. We have reasons to believe that it may be the antidote. It's been sent to the lab for inspection and testing. The result will come out soon. Don't worry, honey. You will be fine."

I couldn't believe it at first, but I trusted Morgan, and it was because of him that I finally calmed down. "I hope it is the antidote!"

Morgan smiled and said, "Honey, don't give up, and don't surrender to a villain like Larry. There will always be a way out. We have to keep hoping for the future."

I wiped the tears from the corners of my eyes and said, "I don't want to be apart from you again, Morgan. But, I'm afraid that if I stay with you, I'll only bring trouble to you sooner or later."

"Don't say that! It's only a matter of time before we find Larry and bring him to justice. Trust me! Soon, you won't have to look over your shoulder in fear again. I might be old, but I won't let anyone take my wife away from me without a fight! There would be no reason for me to carry on living if you die. I was going to commit suicide after killing Larry if you hadn't regained consciousness," Morgan said resolutely.

I didn't expect Morgan to take this matter so seriously. I felt both moved and guilty, so I said, "Honey, I can't live without you either."

I hugged Morgan again.

"Morgan, I'm sorry for making you worry about me all the time. Thank you for being with me."

Tears began to fall from my eyes as I spoke. Indeed, I was lucky to have a man like Morgan at my side. His love was like the sun, casting bright and warm light into my heart whenever difficulties arose.

"I love you, Amelia. I love you!" Morgan kissed me on the forehead and murmured.

After this accident, our relationship became more firm. I would not be separated from Morgan. Even death couldn't separate us.

As for Larry, I knew that no matter where he was, we would catch him and throw him in jail one day. After all the evil deeds he had committed in his life, there was no way he would end up with a happy ending.

