

## Chapter 460 A Warped Mind

Amelio's POV:

The moment I woke up, I felt my heart drop to my stomach.

I was staring into the chilling eyes of a handsome man, but the madness in his eyes sent a shiver down my spine. It was none other than that damned Lorry! He was using magic to make himself look young again. And here I was, back in his clutches. It turned out that the horrific events leading to this weren't merely bad dreams.

I was so frightened that I dug my fingernails into my palms, hoping to wake myself up from this terrifying nightmare.

"My dear Amelio, why don't we play a game?" Lorry took my trembling hand and kissed it. To my horror, his warm touch told me that this was indeed reality.

No, no, no! How could I have fallen into the hands of this devil a second time? Oh, God, no!

Who could help me? I was going crazy. I wanted more than anything to run away. I tried my best to struggle, but to no avail. Lorry sat on top of me and kissed me forcefully. He even ripped my dress into shreds, exposing my bare skin.

"Honey, you're so beautiful as when we were still young. Your waist is still slim yet soft, and your nipples are so pink, like two blooming flower buds..." Lorry stared at my body hungrily, as though he was raping me with his eyes.

All the dark memories of being imprisoned in his dark room came flooding back... Oh, my God! At the time, I was as good as dead. I was at his mercy and let him insult me. It was as though I was his rag doll, completely void of autonomy and dignity.

"Morgan! Mr. Jones! Jennifer! Help me! Help me please!" I shouted at the top of my lungs and begged the universe for a miracle, hoping that Anthony's men would storm in and kill that son of a bitch named Lorry.

"Shh, honey. That bitch, Jennifer, is asleep outside." Lorry chuckled maniacally.

What?! All of a sudden, I recalled what had happened before I passed out. It turned out that it wasn't just me who was kidnapped, but also Jennifer. Oh, my God! How could I have let this happen? I let Anthony down!

"No need to think too much, dear. Just be my sex slave. No one's coming to save you. The only person who can save you is yourself. As long as you obey me, I'll promise I'll be good to you." As Lorry spoke, he cupped and fondled my left breast, kissing me while ripping off his own clothes.

Amelia's POV:

The moment I woke up, I felt my heart drop to my stomach.

I was staring into the charming eyes of a handsome man, but the madness in his eyes sent a shiver down my spine. It was none other than that damned Larry! He was using magic to make himself look young again. And here I was, back in his clutches. It turned out that the horrific events leading to this weren't merely bad dreams.

I was so frightened that I dug my fingernails into my palms, hoping to wake myself up from this terrifying nightmare.

"My dear Amelia, why don't we play a game?" Larry took my trembling hand and kissed it. To my horror, his warm touch told me that this was indeed reality.

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Who could help me? I was going crazy. I wanted more than anything to run away. I tried my best to struggle, but to no avail. Larry sat on top of me and kissed me forcefully. He even ripped my dress into shreds, exposing my bare skin.

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"Shh, honey. That bitch, Jennifer, is asleep outside." Larry chuckled maniacally.

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"Did you think your little tricks could harm me?" Larry seemed to have read my mind. He pinched my chin with one hand and stroked my thighs with the other. In a gentle voice, he continued, "My magic energy has long been restored. God is on my side. Amelia, after you betrayed me, I joined hands with the great wizard August. Not only did he help me recover my magic power, but he also agreed to help me kill those damned werewolves."

What?! The great wizard August?

I recalled how Jennifer and Anthony had showed me and Morgan photos of a wizard. Jennifer had asked us if it was August in the photos, saying that Larry probably had gotten help from another wizard. For me it was from my mind that this was actually true.

Realizing this, I became even more desperate.

Why? Why was this happening? Larry was already a difficult deal with as things were, yet now August was with him. My chance of getting out of here alive were getting slimmer and slimmer by the minute.

"What're you going to do with her?" I asked about Jennifer. "Just take me. I was the one who betrayed you. Jennifer is innocent."

"Innocent?" Larry echoed mockingly. Then, his eyes took on a dangerous light and he suddenly inserted his finger into my pussy. "If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have gone back to Morgan."

Larry suddenly thrust inside me with his finger, and I couldn't help but shriek in pain. I closed my eyes tightly, praying that this would all go away.

I knew I was about to die, but this time, I would not get redemption.

Larry's POV:

I was so happy to see Amelia crying desperately from under me.

"Guess what, Amelia? After you went down, Jennifer tried her best to save you. But if she had tried to run instead, I might've had a harder time catching her." I proudly told her about what had happened. "But instead, she chose to fight. I easily took her down with fireballs. Can you imagine the feeling of being burnt alive? She's pregnant, too! I doubt her child will survive!"

I gloated proudly. Everything was under my control.

Amelia squeezed her eyes shut, tears rolling down her cheeks uncontrollably. "No! How could you do that to her? Oh, God! I let Mr. Jones down! I failed to protect Jennifer..."

"No, no, no! This is impossible!" I muttered to myself incoherently and was lost in a trance. Shouldn't Larry have lost his magic energy? How on earth was he so powerful again?

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"Ahh!" Amelio cried in pain. "What the hell do you want to do? Just let Jennifer go. She has nothing to do with this! I beg you—"

"No way!" I exerted more strength and fingered the softest part of her pussy. Seeing her wince in pain, I leaned over and whispered in her ear, "It brings me great joy to see Anthony suffer. Since he values Jennifer even more than his own life, I'll make sure his woman suffers miserably. I'll torture Jennifer until she dies."

I was just bluffing. Although I really wanted to torture Jennifer, I had a better way to make her and Anthony suffer. Handing Jennifer to Carl and making sure Anthony could never find her was the harshest torture.

"Go to hell, you freak!" Obviously, Amelio was extremely angry. Even though I was violating her with my finger, she still broke out into curses.

I thought she looked lovely when she struggled so hard.

With a smile, I let her scold me. When she least expected it, I inserted a second finger into her pussy. "Scold me more, honey. I like it. Seeing you struggle desperately turns me on. You're so beautiful."

After saying that, I disrobed. I couldn't stand it any longer. Being aroused by this bitch for too long, my cock was aching to be thrust inside her pussy.

"I missed your obscene body so much. Bitch, tighten your pussy and welcome my big cock." I threw my robe on the floor and kissed her hard.

"No! I'd rather die than have sex with you! Get off me! Fuck off, you bastard! You fucking son of a bitch! Let go of me!" Unexpectedly, Amelio struggled madly. "Get your ugly penis out of here! I don't like it!"

What?! How dare she insult me like this?

I was so angry that I grabbed some rope to bind Amelio's limbs. She struggled and kicked but I ended up subduing her easily.

"Let me go! You fucking asshole!" Amelio screamed expletives.

I snorted coldly. Then, I reached for the bedside table's drawer and took out a bottle of liquid. I held the vial in front of Amelia and smiled.

"Honey, do you know what this is?"

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