

Chapter 461 Magic Medicine Of Youth

Amelia's POV:

Clutched in Larry's hand was a bottle of icy blue liquid.

The moment I saw it, I got goose bumps on my arms, and all my senses became alert. I didn't know what the liquid was, but my intuition told me that anything Larry would take out at this moment could not be a good thing. Maybe it a new trick he would use to torture me.

The thought made my eyes widen in fear, and I tried to wriggle out of place, but to no avail. I had struggled for so long that I'd already used up all my strength. Moreover, my limbs were bound by ropes. It was useless for me to struggle any longer.

"You don't know what this is, do you, Amelia? Well, let me enlighten you. It took me a lot of effort to develop this magic medicine of youth. It will have the same effect as the magic of youth. Look at me. I look exactly the same as when I was young, don't I? That's because it's not an illusion. It's the magic medicine of youth!" Cackling in glee, Larry raised my chin. "Come on, honey. Let's go back to when we were 18 together! That was the best time of our lives, when we were still young and energetic!"

Hearing that made my stomach churn. I didn't expect that Larry still hadn't given up on that cursed magic of youth. All this time, I thought that he was relying on his illusion skill to maintain a young appearance. But it turned out that he had already taken the magic medicine of youth!

All of a sudden, an inexplicable fear gripped me. Despite knowing that it was futile to struggle, I couldn't help but try to move back. "Larry, are you crazy? What do you want? That's forbidden witchcraft. God won't forgive you!"

Since my hands and feet were tied, I was stuck in this place.

"Oh, honey, nothing will go wrong. I made this magic medicine by myself!" Larry pinched my chin, forced my mouth open, and tilted the contents of the bottle into it. "I'm going to change you back to the way you looked when you were young. Back then, you were so gentle to me. You never resisted me, and even sang love songs for me every day. Oh, Amelia, I want to hear that now. Call me honey in your charming voice."

Larry's words made me sick. For me, those haunting memories were something to be suppressed, not longed for. When he poured the magic medicine into my throat, I sputtered in an attempt to spit it out, but Larry held my face with his talon-like fingers and blocked my mouth with his. He kissed me hard and forced me to swallow the magic medicine.

Even though I tried my best to resist swallowing the magic medicine, I involuntarily felt it trickling down my throat.

No!

In a fit of anger, I tried to bite Larry's tongue, but he dodged nimbly. I began to cough and retch in a desperate attempt to spit out the magic medicine, but I failed. Soon, a surge of pain began to spread near my heart, causing my limbs to weaken almost immediately.

Damn it!

I wanted to fight against the effects of the terrible magic medicine, but I had no strength left in me. All I could do was helplessly watch in horror as it spread throughout my body in an instant. Looking at myself, I saw my skin turning incomparably smooth and exquisite at a visible speed. My breasts became plumper, and my hair became softer and shiny.

I was indeed getting younger.

But it did not make me happy at all. In fact, it was quite the opposite. I wished that I would never had such a damned young appearance. If it weren't for my beautiful face, Larry wouldn't have fallen in love with me, and I wouldn't have spent those torturous days in that dark prison of his. I wouldn't have ended up like this.

My lost youth was something that I would never miss. It was the darkest time of my life. The past memories I had with Larry invaded my mind, and all the emotions I had buried underneath came flooding back to the surface. Tears fell involuntarily from my eyes.

"Honey, why are you crying? Don't you want to be more beautiful?" Larry looked at me in confusion, held up my face, and pressed his lips against mine. I couldn't even more to dodge him.

"Are you crazy, Larry? Have you lost your mind? How could you feed me that forbidden medicine?" I growled in a hoarse voice. "I don't want to look the way you like. I would rather be an ugly toad than be liked by you!"

"Humph! You stupid woman, it took me and August a lot of effort to develop this magic medicine. I didn't expect you to be so ungrateful!" Larry looked at me coldly.

"If it's such a good thing, why didn't August use it on himself?" I snorted. "The magic medicine of youth might change your appearance, but it won't extend your lifespan. In fact, it will probably shorten it. Well, if you want me to die early, then fine. That's exactly what I want!"

Larry sneered in response and climbed on top of me. "Whatever you say, Amelia. The magic medicine I have developed is flawless. Come on, it's time for us to get back to the past."

As he spoke, Larry thrust forward, letting his long-hard erection finally enter me.

Morgan's POV:

The thing that I had been worried about the most had happened. Amelia had left a long time ago and still hadn't returned, just like Jennifer.

At least a quarter of an hour had passed since Amelia left. I couldn't sit still any longer. I rose to my feet, planning to look for Amelia outside.

But just as I reached the door of the hall, a group of guards rushed over. I recognized them as Jennifer's personal guards.

"What happened? I am Morgan," I said, stopping them. I suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Mrs. Jones is missing!" the guard at the front said anxiously before running past me with the rest of his men.

His words almost knocked the breath out of me.

I followed them in a panic and saw them all running to Helen.

"Luna Helen, bad news! The queen is missing!" the guard at the front shouted.

"What?!" Helen sprang up from her seat and looked at the guards in wide-eyed shock. "Jennifer is missing? What happened?"

"Luna Helen, we were ordered by Mr. Jones to protect the queen. Earlier, in the garden, the king told us that they wanted to be alone, so we waited outside. Not long after, we heard the queen's cries for help, so we hurried into the garden. But when we got there, the king and the queen were both missing."

"Oh my God! How could that happen? Mr. Jones was here? I didn't know about that at all!" Helen said, waving her hands anxiously.

"I'll call Mr. Jones right away!" Alpha Daniel, who was next to Helen, stood up seriously and took out his phone to make a call.

"Hello, Mr. Jones. It's Daniel here. Where are you now?" Daniel asked. After listening to the voice from the other end of the line, his face changed. "What? You're still in the royal palace? Didn't you come to Black Stone Pack? Okay, I see. Thank you."

Daniel then looked at the guards seriously. "Are you sure you saw Mr. Jones? He told me that he hasn't left the royal palace at all. He just presided over the title conferring ceremony, which all the elders can testify to. Gather more men and look for Mrs. Jones at once! We must search every corner of the pack!"

Watching this scene, I was frozen to the spot. I couldn't believe my ears. The guards clearly said that Anthony had come here, but it turned out that he was still in the royal palace. How could that be?

"Mr. Jones, I suspect that someone disguised as you slipped into Black Stone Pack. I'm sorry to tell you this, but Jennifer is missing," Daniel took a deep breath and said on the phone.

I could only imagine how alarmed Anthony would be on the other end of the line.

"Yes, Mr. Jones. Please calm down. I'll report to you as soon as I get any news!" Daniel said and hung up the phone. Worry was written all over his face as he looked around at the crowd. "Mr. Jones knows that the queen is missing. He's coming here right now."

Damn it! So Amelia and Jennifer were both missing.

The ominous premonition in my heart became stronger.

At this time, Jerome and Skylar also rushed over looking distressed. They must have found out that Jennifer was missing. "How could Jennifer be missing? Quick, let's look for her nearby!"

"Yes, let's split up. Contact me at once if anyone finds her!" Helen said before lifting her hemline and rushing out.

Chasing after them, I shouted, "Everyone, listen to me. Amelia went to look for Jennifer earlier, and she hasn't returned yet. Please help me look for her too!"

"Oh my God! How could this be?" Helen looked back at me and nodded. "Don't worry, Morgan. We will help you find Amelia!"

"Thank you, everyone!"

Then, I took out my phone and called Amelia once again, hoping against hope that she would answer it. I prayed that nothing bad would happen to her.

