

Chapter 469 Black Magic

Larry's POV:

Looking at Carl's timid face, I sneered with disdain. If it weren't for his money, I'd have gotten rid of him a long time ago.

"Humph!" I snorted coldly and jutted out my chin. "We're done with Jennifer. Her transformation is complete."

As soon as he heard what I said, Carl's eyes lit up excitedly. "Really? That's great! Thank you so much, Larry!"

I led Carl back to the dark room. Pointing at Jennifer, who was lying still on the stone bed, I explained to him, "Augus and I have covered Jennifer's memories with black magic. We also changed her appearance and scent. She's a completely new she-wolf."

After saying that, I waited for Carl's reaction complacently. I, the grand wizard Larry, was the only person in the entire world who could transform someone into another with such powerful witchcraft.

"Yes. Now, her appearance, smell, and even her fingerprints are different from before. Her memories about the lycan king have also become very vague. Even if he orders to have her examined by medical experts, nobody will ever find out that she is Jennifer," Augus added proudly.

Hearing what we said, Carl was ecstatic. With bright eyes, he rushed to the stone bed and held Jennifer's hand. "Thank God!"

"Anyway, it'll be up to you to make her fall in love with you." I waved at Carl impatiently. "Take her away. Didn't you want to leave as soon as possible?"

"Okay, okay. Thank you so much, Larry and Augus!" Carl was so excited that his cheeks glowed. He picked up the unconscious bitch and bowed to me.

"Don't forget to transfer the rest of the money. You don't want to find out what will happen if you break our deal. You know I'm not someone you can fool..." I threatened him coldly.

"Of course. Don't worry, Larry." Carl strode out of the dark room happily, with Jennifer in tow.

With Carl gone, I headed back to the room where Amelia was locked up.

When I opened the door, I found Amelia sitting in bed with her eyes glazed over, as though she was in a daze.

"What were you up to just now? You wanted to escape, didn't you?" I narrowed my eyes at her and smiled evilly.

Amelia's POV:

Hearing Larry's despicable voice, I suddenly stood up from the bed.

"Why are you here again?" I spat angrily. "Who was that man outside just now? How many innocent people have you involved in your little game?"

"You don't need to know that, babe. Just relax and be my sex slave." As he spoke, Larry approached me. Pinching my chin, he whispered, "Aren't you tired? Did I fail to satisfy you?"

Larry's words made my stomach churn. I slapped his hand away in disgust. "Enough! Tell me, what on earth do you want with Jennifer?"

Larry looked down at me with eyes as cold as ice. I couldn't help but step back in fear.

"Amelia, I've given you another chance. Don't be ungrateful. Don't ask questions you shouldn't ask." As Larry spoke, he reached for my hand and looked at me lovingly. "But since you're so eager to know, then I'll tell you one thing: that bitch's life was spared. She's alive."

"Then what did you want from her?" I asked anxiously.

"I'm sending her to a place where Anthony will never find her. They'll never see each other again for as long as they live!" Larry sneered cruelly.

What?! I was stunned.

Anthony and Jennifer loved each other very dearly. How could Larry be so cruel as to break them up? Larry was a heartless, cold-blooded monster!

"You can't do that! You don't know how much Anthony loves Jennifer. Why would you want to separate them? Are you out of your damned mind?" I was so angry that my body shook like a leaf. It didn't matter if I had to suffer this torture alone, but if Jennifer was implicated, I would go crazy from guilt.

"Damn it! You can't even protect yourself. Why are you so involved in other people's business?" Larry looked at me with disdain. "You're better off thinking about our future together than to care about that bitch, honey."

I took a few steps back, making sure to keep a distance from Larry.

"What future are you talking about? Whenever I'm with you, I feel like I'm in a living hell!" I cursed him mercilessly. "Torture me all you want, but know this: I'll never like you. There is no future together."

"Oh, honey. I have a lot of money now—enough for us to buy a small island and live in peace alone. Ah, what a wonderful future!" Ignoring what I just said, Larry closed his eyes with a smile, as though he was fantasizing our bright future together.

"I'm not listening!" I covered my ears and babbled incoherently.

"I'll build you a big house and plant your favorite irises around it," Larry continued wistfully.

"Enough! Stop!" I squeezed my eyes shut and winced. "I hate irises. I hate everything you touch!"

"Stop being so ungrateful, honey." Larry suddenly grabbed my arms. "Otherwise, I'll cut off Morgan's head and send it to you."

What?!

I went stiff instantly. "No, you can't hurt him! Please!"

"Well, it's good that you know how powerful I am. You'd better not provoke me, honey. Now that I've taken the magic medicine of youth, my magic power is even stronger than before." Larry laughed wildly and pinched my chin again. "If you behave, I'll let Morgan live."

Larry's threat worked. Through gritted teeth, I took a deep breath and forced myself to calm down.

Larry was completely insane. I couldn't do anything to provoke him, lest he act out in anger. Breathing steadily, I willed myself to calm down.

I had to endure the humiliation and deal with Larry subtly. Only in this way could I have the chance to reunite with Morgan.

"Larry, I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please don't hurt Morgan," I begged.

"Oh, honey, as long as you obey me, I won't make things difficult for anyone," Larry said to me with a big smile. His tone was very gentle, which probably meant he was satisfied with my humble disposition.

"If you're good, I might not imprison you all the time, honey. In the future, after I buy us our island, you can roam around it freely. What's mine is yours!" With an amiable smile, Larry put his arm around my shoulder and pecked me on cheek. "Oh, honey, we will live such a happy life with our future children! How wonderful things will be!"

I didn't say a word. I listened to Larry silently, but my mind only thought about Morgan. Where was he now? I missed him so much, it hurt. I hoped more than anything that we would see each other again in our lifetimes. That way, I could die without regrets.

