

Chapter 475 Bath Together

Amelia's POV:

I was imprisoned by Larry on an uninhabited island. I was already numb to a terrible reality like this.

At least this time, I was not locked in a dark room that made me want to die. I consoled myself, albeit mockingly. It turned out that I was doomed to live a life that I had no control over.

When I saw Larry walk some distance away to answer his phone, I immediately became alert.

If Larry didn't want me to hear the contents of this conversation, then it was all the more reason that I had to find a way to eavesdrop on him. What if I could glean some information about Jennifer's whereabouts? Even if there was no opportunity for me to escape, I wanted to help Jennifer at least.

But I couldn't afford to risk letting Larry notice me approach, so I tiptoed as lightly and slowly as possibly. To my dismay, just as I got close enough to hear what Larry was saying, he hung up the phone and turned around to face me, as if he had sensed my presence near him.

"What are you doing?" Larry asked with a cold stare.

I subconsciously took a step back. "Oh, I was just walking around."

"Walking around?" Hearing my clumsy excuse, Larry sneered. "Were you trying to eavesdrop on my phone call?"

I lowered my head in a panic, not daring to make eye contact with him. "No..."

Larry suddenly strode forward and grabbed my chin, forcing me to face him. "My dear Amelia, I'm warning you. My patience is limited. Don't try to deceive me. Even if you are thinking about that idiot, Morgan, you better never let me find it out. Otherwise, I don't mind locking you in a dark room, torturing you and humiliating you!"

"No!" In the fear that gripped me, I couldn't suppress the scream that tore out of my mouth. The haunting memories of the past flooded my mind all at once like a dam had broken, knocking the breath out of me. Without even thinking, I desperately grasped Larry's hand and begged, "I...I know I was wrong. I will listen to you from now on. I will listen to whatever you say."

As long as I didn't have to be locked up in a dark room again, I could handle even being treated like a punching bag by Larry. Going back to that kind of darkness was a devastating fate, more devastating than death itself.

"Let's go. We had a long and arduous journey. We should go and take a bath." A sinister grin spread across Larry's face as he lifted me up in his arms all of a sudden.

I screamed and thrashed around in his arms, but I couldn't resist him. He carried me all the way to the bedroom, where he dropped me onto the bed with a thud.

Then, standing menacingly over me, Larry pointed at the black robe he was wearing. "Now, help me take off my clothes."

I began shaking my head to refuse, but the moment I met Larry's sharp eyes, I froze. Tears pooled in my eyes as I let out a shaky breath, gritted my teeth, and forced myself to reach out my hands. My hands trembled in a mix of fear and disgust as they unfastened Larry's black robe, causing it to roll off his shoulders like silk and expose his well-built body. His muscles were as chiseled as an ancient Greek god's. It was this handsome, rugged appearance of Larry's that attracted me to him when I was young and naive.

But now, seeing such a muscular only terrified me even more.

"Larry, I...I've taken your clothes off," I whispered shakily, biting my lower lip.

"Why do you always look at me like this? Are you trying to test my temper?" Larry jerked my chin up and looked down at me. "Or are you still thinking about that pathetic fool? I really don't understand what you see in him. He is an old man, ugly and smelly. Is it his wrinkled face that you like, or is it his tiny dick?"

"No! You don't know anything about Morgan! He is a normal man," I retorted in a low voice.

Objectively speaking, Larry had a bigger dick than Morgan, but that didn't matter. Even if Morgan didn't have a dick at all, I would still choose him over Larry. A woman couldn't fall in love with a man just because of his dick size.

"Ha! Well, whatever it is, I don't care." Larry hooked his finger at me, sending an ominous feeling through my heart. "All I care about is this."

Once again without warning, Larry scooped me up in his arms and strode towards the bathroom.

"Larry! Larry, please stop!" I screamed on his shoulder, but Larry continued walking firmly as if he didn't hear me at all.

Inside the bathroom, Larry flung me into the bathtub filled with warm water.

All I was wearing was a light-colored gauze dress that Larry had bought for me with no underwear underneath. As soon as I fell into the water, the thin dress clung to my body, outlining every inch and curve of my figure and revealing my nipples and pussy. I couldn't help but shrink back in shame.

My hands instinctively rose to cover my chest and my crotch, but Larry shoved them aside and ripped the dress open, leaving me bare naked.

"Larry! No!" I screamed in a panic.

"Amelia, you sly vixen," Larry growled as he climbed into the bathtub, pressed my back against the side, and straddled my legs. "I'm going to take you here."

Larry's POV:

As my eyes ran over Amelia's perfect figure, which was dripping with water, my whole body burned with desire.

I couldn't wait even a moment longer to fuck her brains out.

I grabbed Amelia's arms and stared at her, admiring her beauty. The emotions in my heart surged like sea waves, crashing over me. I loved this woman with every bit of my soul and every cell in my body.

But the moment I remembered her cheap betrayal, anger overwhelmed me again, shrouding every positive emotion I felt for her. I wanted to torture and abuse her like this forever; that was the only way I could get my revenge and make her pay for what she had done.

"Scream! Scream louder!" I ordered her, inserting my cock into her exposed pussy. I began to fuck her, wildly thrusting in and out of her gushing hole.

"No! No, you're crazy!" In an attempt to escape, Amelia twisted her beautiful body under me, but it had the opposite effect; with every movement she made, her pussy invited me deeper, sending waves of pleasure through me and driving me insane. She looked so holy yet obscene.

"You're so sexy, you little siren. Give yourself to me! You're mine, bitch," I shouted, staring into Amelia's eyes. At the same time, I pinched her neck and pulled her forward to kiss her, but she bit down hard on my lower lip, drawing blood. The metallic liquid seeped into our mouths, but I continued to kiss her, spreading it around with my tongue. "Babe, do you like the taste? I love you so much."

"Let me go! Let me go, you bastard!" Amelia screamed.

"What? How long are you going to resist me?" I asked through gritted teeth, close to losing my patience. Whatever tenderness I showed this bitch, she didn't seem to appreciate it at all. "Let me remind you again. I won't kill you, but I don't mind killing other people at all. If you want Morgan to stay alive, you better listen to me."

"You can't kill Morgan! He is just a poor man!" Amelia shook her head in horror.

"I don't want to say it a third time!" I unfolded my fingers and held Amelia's neck again, gripping it tight. "Do you understand? I have one hundred ways to make Morgan's life a living hell."

It seemed that my words finally knocked some sense into Amelia, because she immediately nodded and stopped struggling, with tears in her eyes. Seeing her so vulnerable and docile, I smiled contentedly and continued to fuck her, while warm water poured around us.

After having enough fun with Amelia's body, I let out a sigh of satisfaction and lay back in the bathtub. Pointing at the flaccid penis hanging between my legs, I said, "Honey, help me lick it now. I came so many times. I'm so tired."

Amelia lowered her head obediently and began to lick my penis. Her warm tongue slid over the sensitive nerve endings on the head of my penis, making me feel incomparable pleasure.

"Good girl." Feeling pleased, I closed my eyes and stroked Amelia's hair. This is exactly what I expected from her.

After taking a bath, I carried Amelia back to the bed and gently wiped her wet hair with a dry towel. "Honey, imagine living happily every day like this. Isn't it a good life? We're both young and full of energy. Don't think about that old man anymore. As long as you listen to me, I can make you the happiest woman in the world. We still have a long life ahead of us. I will develop an immortal magic medicine, so that we can be together forever."

I kissed Amelia gently on her forehead.

Amelia, who had her eyes closed, didn't say a word. She just lay in my arms like a docile kitten.

"Go to sleep, babe," I murmured as I held Amelia in my arms and turned off the light.

At this moment, I heard a notification beep.

I picked up my phone and saw a new message from August, which read, "Larry, do you have time to meet me tomorrow?"

I was a little surprised, but I immediately sent him a reply, agreeing to meet him. After all, August was a good ally. It was in my best interests to maintain a good friendship with him.

