

Chapter 481 Evil Larry

Amelia's POV:

"Larry, you beast!" I felt both angry and ashamed. Sitting on the edge of the bed, I helplessly twisted and squirmed my body, hoping to dissolve my mounting desire.

"Oh, honey, you're so cute when you lose your temper!" Larry chuckled and abruptly spread my legs wide. Staring at my crotch hungrily, he clicked his tongue. "Tsk, ts. You're so wet, honey. Let me lick it up, okay?"

I froze on the spot. "No, no, no! Don't you dare touch me!"

But my reaction only served to make Larry happier. He grinned, lowered his head, and began to lick my pussy. Soon, I could feel that his warm tongue was stroking my clitoris, which made me moan out loud. Together with the vibrator, I felt like I was on cloud nine.

But the rational part of me despised my reaction. I was such a slut. How could I let Larry pleasure me like this?

"You taste so damn good, honey." Larry raised his head and smacked his wet lips. Then, he thrust his fingers into my pussy and finally took out the vibrator.

I breathed a sigh of relief and decided to take a shower. But before I could get out of bed, Larry had already taken off his pants.

Damn it! He took the vibrator out only because he wanted to fuck me.

I squeezed my eyes shut, bracing myself for the worst. Without a word, Larry thrust his penis into my body, pushing in and out violently.

"Oh, babe, I can tell that your pussy missed me. Scream for me, babe!"

"Stop! Larry, stop it! Please!" I cried and begged him desperately. I hated having sex with Larry, but the more I screamed, the more excited he got.

After five or six rounds of violent sex, Larry finally let me go.

When he went to the bathroom to take a shower, I lay lifelessly in bed and wept silently.

'Please, God. Please don't let me get pregnant!' I refused to give birth to this devil's child. I was certain that no child of Larry would be blessed.

After taking a shower, Larry climbed into bed next to me and hugged me tightly from behind.

I didn't say anything, but Larry buried his nose in my hair and took a deep whiff. "Amelia, you smell so damn good. I'll buy you a fruity body wash some other day. You'll smell even better when you use it."

Larry's obscene words angered me, but I decided not to say anything. I couldn't believe he was planning to control even the body wash I used. This man's damned desire to control me was so terrible. At this rate, who knew what else he'd want to control? The color of my underwear!

I held my breath and told myself over and over again that I must calm down.

I couldn't risk irritating Larry now. I had to endure it. Finally, I ventured, "Larry... What did you do today? I hope you're not doing anything evil. You said that you'd live a peaceful life with me after you caught me, didn't you?"

"Oh, honey!" Larry got excited all of a sudden and kissed me on the forehead. "Don't worry, babe. I just did some stuff that I needed to do. Once I fulfill my long-cherished goal, I'll stop running around and will stay here with you forever."

"Oh, okay," I said in a low voice. Larry held me in his arms tightly. I didn't dare to say anything more. I closed my eyes weakly and prayed that I would fall asleep quickly.

Carl's POV:

Today was a nice day and I was in a good mood.

As soon as I opened the mailbox, I found the magic liquid Larry had promised inside.

Great! It finally came!

I quickly ripped open the package, took the vial out, and rushed to the bedroom. There, Jennifer was still sleeping soundly. I felt intoxicated just looking at her beautiful sleeping face.

My Jennifer was so damn beautiful. I was more than content to watch her like this for the rest of my life.

But I hadn't forgotten my goal just yet. I quietly lifted the quilt and quickly applied the medicine on Jennifer's neck to cover Anthony's mark.

I was initially afraid that the medicine wouldn't work, but not long after the medicine was applied, the mark disappeared right before my eyes.

Perfect!

I was so excited that I nearly pumped my fist into the air.

Just then, Jennifer began to stir.

Her long lashes fluttered like butterfly wings and she opened her sleepy eyes. When she saw me, she frowned slightly. "Carl, what are you doing?" she asked in a sleepy voice.

Startled, panic seized me and I abruptly threw the vial of medicine away.

Oh, my God! What did I just do? I was a terrible liar.

"Oh, nothing. Aha, I'm so clumsy. I accidentally broke a medicine bottle..." I squatted down and started picking up the pieces of the broken glass bottle. "I was applying medicine to your scars just now. You've only recently recovered and there are still a few scars on your body. Yes, that's what I was doing..."

"Really?" All the sleepiness vanished from Jennifer's eyes and she leaped out of bed to look at herself in the mirror. Seeing her reaction made me even more anxious and I scolded myself for making up such a lame excuse.

Fortunately, Jennifer was somewhat simple minded now. She looked at herself in the mirror up and down, worried that she wouldn't be pretty anymore. After a while, she smiled happily and said, "No, I have no scars. You scared me, Carl!"

"Oh, then maybe I was mistaken." I heaved a sigh of relief. "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I shouldn't have worried you. I just care about you too much."

"Oh, I see. Carl, you're so sweet. Thank you." Jennifer smiled at me innocently.

My heart skipped a beat.

"Oh, my God, Jennifer! You're my wife. There's no need to be so polite with me," I said gently, walking over to her to hold her hand.

"Oh, sorry... Carl, I...Honestly, I'm not ready to be your wife yet," Jennifer stammered, her face turning as red as a tomato.

"I understand, honey. But know that I'm willing to wait for you, however long it takes." Worried I'd frighten Jennifer, I didn't dare get angry at her and continued to speak in a soft, gentle voice.

I had gone through great lengths to get Jennifer. I wasn't about to ruin my chances with her now.

Plus, I had already expected that it'd take time to get Jennifer to fall in love with me. After all, the only man she loved before was Anthony. Although her memories of him had been extracted, it was still unlikely that she'd fall head over heels in love with me in an instant. But I was confident that Jennifer would fall in love with me sooner or later, because I would try my best to be good to her, protect her, and cherish her.

