

Chapter 496 Helpless

Amelia's POV:

Meeting Larry was the biggest mistake in my life.

"Larry, you fucking bastard! You asshole! I hope you rot in hell!" I shouted hoarsely while I lay in bed, helpless and hopeless.

I couldn't move. Chains bound me to the spot. If I tried to move, the hard, sharp iron chains would chafe my wrists and ankles, hurting me even more. There was nothing I could do but lie still.

I begged Larry not to lock me up. He said he wasn't imprisoning me, rather he was entertaining a different kind of sexual pleasure. Sexual pleasure? God damn him, that sadist! How was this any different from imprisoning me?

I cursed Larry countless times, which tired me out. Larry still hadn't come back yet. Lying in bed listlessly for hours on end, I lost track of the time and didn't know how long I had been alone in this room.

"Oh, my Amelia, my little butterfly." The door swung open and Larry drifted over to me like a ghost. With a stupid grin, he raised my chin and kissed my lips. "You look so beautiful. Did you miss me?"

I struggled against the chains and spat, "Release me, Larry. I don't like being chained up like this!"

But Larry ignored my pleas. He looked at me and sighed. "Oh, my God, Amelia. You look so fucking beautiful right now. I want to fuck you hard."

Without warning, Larry suddenly shoved his index and middle finger into my pussy. He kept rubbing the walls of my pussy with his fingers, his eyes burning with desire as he stared at me. I begged for mercy, but it was useless. My back arched as waves of pleasure washed over me.

Such disgusting pleasure only made me feel worse about myself.

"Please let me go, Larry..." I cried weakly.

After playing with me for a while, Larry finally withdrew his hand. He chuckled and said cryptically, "Honey, there's something important I have to do today, so I'll let you go for the time being."

After saying that, Larry turned around and walked away, leaving me alone in the room. I heard him rummaging around in the living room. What was he looking for? What was he planning? Was he going to torture me in some new, despicable way? My eyes widened in horror.

"God, please strike this scum down with lightning and end his life!" I prayed sincerely.

A few minutes later, the strong smell of magic medicine wafted over to me. It seemed that Larry was refining magic medicine in the living room. What the hell was he up to?

"Larry, what're you doing?" I asked loudly.

"What am I doing?" Larry's impatient voice came from the living room. "It's none of your God damned business!"

I shuddered. He probably wanted to do something terrible.

I gritted my teeth angrily, but there was nothing I could do.

Larry's POV:

When I was done refining a vial of magic medicine, I planned to go straight to Augus' house to make Emma take it as soon as possible. Unexpectedly, just as I was about to leave, Amelia shrieked.

"Larry, are you planning to use that magic medicine to harm Anthony and the others again? Stop it! They're innocent. Just let them go already!" Amelia cried out in a sharp voice.

I stopped in my tracks and sneered coldly. What a stupid woman! She had a pretty face and a sexy body, but she had no brain. It was a good thing, though. Only in this way could I use her as my favorite toy.

I strode back to the bedroom and looked down at Amelia, who was struggling against her chains on the bed. "Oh, Amelia, what makes you think I'll listen to you? It's not your father who died, right? You'll never understand my hatred."

My eyes roved over her beautiful naked body squirming on the bed, and I suddenly felt a burning desire to fuck her on the spot. I picked up a handkerchief and stuffed it into her mouth to shut her up.

"You're so noisy. Don't make a noise or I'll poison you and you'll never be able to say another word again." I looked at her coldly and reached for the vibrator on the bedside table. I parted her legs and thrust the vibrator into her pussy.

As soon as the vibrator entered Amelia's body, she arched her back more violently. Seeing her like this pleased me. I really wanted to fuck her right now.

"Just wait and see, Amelia. One day, you'll be nothing but my sex slave, my plaything."

With the gag on her mouth, Amelia couldn't speak. She could only let out small cries that sounded like little meows.

I couldn't help but burst into laughter. "You're so damn cute, Amelia. I really want to fuck you. Sadly, there's something I have to deal with first."

As I spoke, I pushed the vibrator deeper into Amelia's pussy. Looking at her pained yet pleased look, I smiled happily.

"I'll be back, my little kitten." After saying that, I turned around and left with the magic medicine bottle.

When I came back, I'd fuck Amelia until she couldn't walk.

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It was already late in the evening when I made it back to Augus' residence. As soon as he saw me, he welcomed me warmly. "Hey, Larry! How's it going?"

"I've refined the magic medicine." I took out the vial and held it up in front of Augus.

"Wonderful! Let's make Emma take it now!" Augus applauded excitedly.

I readily agreed and the two of us rushed to the basement.

Emma was still fast asleep in the stone bed. Seeing her like this, Augus turned to me and asked with a frown, "Do we need to wake her up?"

I shook my head. "No. She might try to fight us if she's awake. It'll be easier for us to just inject the magic medicine into her body. Do you have a syringe?"

"Yes, hold on. I'll get one right away," Augus said promptly.

When Augus came back with the syringe, I poured the magic medicine into it and ordered, "Show me her arm. I'll inject her there."

Soon, the purple liquid was injected into Emma's body. Seeing this, Augus and I both smiled in satisfaction.

Anthony was doomed this time.

Emma's POV:

I felt like I had a long, endless dream.

In my dream, I was surrounded by steep cliffs. Whenever I looked down, I'd see a ferocious man staring back up at me at the bottom of the cliff. He had long hair and a black robe, and his eyes were like that of a snake. I screamed in horror, but there was no way back. I cried and knelt on the ground, begging God to rescue me, but I was trapped.

Countless snakes swarmed towards me, tearing my flesh apart. They all had human faces. Oh, my God! Help! Somebody, help me!

I kept screaming. All of a sudden, I felt a sharp pain in my arm and was finally awoken from my dream.

When I tore my eyes open, I found myself lying in a cold surface in the darkness. I tried to move, but to my horror, my limbs were strapped down. I looked at my left arm, which was where the pain was coming from. Two men were standing beside me. One was holding my arm while the other was injecting some purple liquid into my body.

"Ah!" I screamed in horror and tried to yank my arm away. "Ghosts! Ghosts!"