

Chapter 497 Each With Own Plans

Emma's POV:

"Stop screaming. God! Women are so troublesome." One of the men glared at me impatiently.

Only then did I realize that this old man was Larry, the grand wizard. I had seen him in the royal palace before. Trembling, I looked around in a panic. Where was I? What were they doing with me?

"Let go of me! What do you think you're doing? What did you just do to me?" I kept struggling. My arm hurt so much. The room was dark and cold, like a den for beasts.

"It's done already. Stop shouting." Larry rolled his eyes and threw the syringe into the trash can. Then, he looked at me and smiled deviously. "Now, you're perfect!"

"What the hell are you talking about? Me? Perfect?" I looked at Larry in horror, wondering what in God's name he had injected in me.

"Yes! Look at yourself. Like what you see?" As Larry spoke, he pulled out a mirror from somewhere and held it in front of me. Subconsciously, I looked in the mirror and saw a familiar figure staring back at me—Jennifer.

Why wasn't my reflection in the mirror?

"What did you do to me?" I asked, dumbfounded. "Why do I look just like the queen? What're you going to do with me?"

Larry continued to smile at me, which gave me goose bumps. "You can't even begin to imagine what I'm going to do. I'm going to send you to Anthony and you'll be his queen. What do you think? Surprised, aren't you? Are you happy? Aren't you in love with Anthony? Now, you'll replace Jennifer and become his queen."

What the hell? Am I still dreaming? What on earth was he talking about? Why was my reflection that of Jennifer? And what was he saying about me replacing the queen? No! Although it was true that I had feelings for Anthony, I was not Jennifer. I couldn't replace her!

"No, no, no!" I shrieked in horror. "I'm not Jennifer! How could I replace her? Let me go, Larry! I'm just a nobody."

I burst into tears. I didn't know what Larry was up to, but I had a sinking feeling that he wanted to use me to hurt Anthony. And what did he inject inside me just now?

"Let you go? Why the fuck should we let you go? You're just a maid! No one will care if you're dead," Larry sneered coldly.

As his cruel laughter echoed across the chamber, I suddenly felt a sharp pain in my belly. I looked down and, to my horror, I found that my belly was swelling like a balloon. Oh, my God!

What the fuck was going on? My belly had grown as big as a watermelon in the blink of an eye! I looked pregnant! I was so shocked and scared that I burst into tears. Fear and dread penetrated the depths of my heart. How did this happen?

Just then, I felt something move in my belly. Something was alive inside me. Was I actually pregnant?! But I was still a virgin! I had never had sex with a man in my life!

Bewildered and scared out of my wits, I kept struggling and screaming, wondering if I was going insane.

"Larry, what on earth did you do to me?" I screamed, demanding answers. "What's happening to me?"

Larry's POV:

Seeing Emma wriggle on the stone bed like a maggot made me sick

I sighed. Women were such troublesome creatures.

"Larry, spit it out! Why is my belly so big? There's something moving inside it! Am I pregnant? You bastards! You fucking raped me!" Emma's shrieks sounded like nails on a chalkboard.

I flew into a rage and slapped her across the face. "Fuck off! No one would ever want to have sex with you! You're nothing but a tool that'll help us take revenge on Anthony. I'll never sleep with anyone except Amelia. Humph."

"Enough, Larry. There's no need to explain yourself to a stupid she-wolf." August took out his wand and waved it towards Emma. "Now let's check if the baby's healthy."

"What?! You said you didn't rape me, you liar! But I'm pregnant!" Emma cried even harder.

"Are you an idiot? You've only been here a few days, but your belly's as big as a ball. If we raped you, it'd have taken months for your belly to get as big as it is now! Are all werewolves so stupid?" Annoyed by Emma's cries, I snapped at her angrily. "Use your brain. The baby in your womb was made with magic!"

Emma's cries stopped. She stared at me in horror.

"Now, you look exactly like Jennifer." I said a little more gently. "Don't you like Anthony? You can go to him now and make him happy now that you look like his love!"

"No, no, no! What do you sick bastards really want?" Emma shook her head, her eyes darting around the room desperately.

I sneered. "I want you to stay by Anthony's side and share all the information about werewolves with us. That way, we can keep torturing you werewolves. Then, we'll have you kill Anthony."

"What?! Kill... You want to kill Mr. Jones?" All the color drained from Emma's face. "No, no! That's terrible! I don't want him dead!"

"What makes you think you have the right to speak your mind here? I'm not discussing with you. I'm telling you. You have no control over your future. We do." I looked at her in disgust. "I could've easily killed you, you know. But I decided to spare your life and even let you be with the man you love. If that's not kindness, I don't know what is. I'm sure Anthony would be willing to die at the hands of his love, right? Aha!"

"No! Kill me instead! I don't want to be a traitor!" Emma cried stubbornly. Her resistance was more intense than I had thought.

"If you refuse to cooperate with us, we'll just turn you into a puppet," I threatened her. "We'll use your body to do whatever we please. Is that what you want?"

Of course, I was just bluffing. August and I wouldn't turn her into a puppet unless we had no other choice. After all, puppets were devoid of life and would definitely be discovered.

"Well, Larry, don't waste your breath on her." August came forward and tucked his wand away. "The magic fetus is fine. There shouldn't be a problem."

Then, glancing at Emma, August snorted. "If you don't cooperate with us, we'll capture all your family members and burn them to death. I'm not joking."

Emma suddenly became desperate. Finally, she stopped screaming and just cried silently.

Emma's POV:

What had I done wrong? What did I do to deserve this?

Larry and the other old wizard threatened me with my family's lives. What could I do? I had no choice but to give in to their demands.

I closed my eyes and sobbed quietly. I didn't want to be turned into a puppet. If I kept my consciousness, perhaps I could survive this.

After realizing the gravity of the situation, I began to give in to Larry. I deliberately put on a sad and desperate expression to make myself look as fragile as a porcelain doll.

"Fine...I'll listen to you, Larry, but please don't hurt my family. My sister is only seven years old," I pleaded in a pitiful tone. "I'll do whatever you want me to do."

Hearing this, Larry exploded into maniacal laughter. "It turns out you're sensible after all!"

"Emma, my name is August. I'm Larry's friend. From now on, you have to listen to us, or else we'll be forced to teach you a lesson," the other wizard with a gloomy face approached me and said.

Bah! How dare he introduce himself to me like this? They were both disgusting scumbags.

Suppressing my anger, I pretended to act timid. "Can I really be with Mr. Jones?"

"Of course! You're Jennifer now. What're you worried about?" Larry clapped his hands impatiently.

"Then what do I have to do?" I squinted, feigning confusion.

"Relax. We'll find a way to get you back to Anthony," Larry said decisively. "When that happens, we'll figure out the rest."

Pleased that Larry had fallen for my act, I nodded obediently. "Okay, I'll do whatever you say, Larry."

"Good. And don't even think about playing tricks on me. I'm the grand wizard Larry. I've done more bad things than you can imagine. You can't fool me." Larry chuckled.

"If you dare betray us," August chimed in with a sneer, "then we'll capture you and your family and barbecue you all."

After saying that, the two of them burst into laughter as if they had heard the funniest joke ever.

Oh, my God! These men disgusted me!

I endured my disdain and took a deep breath. I made a mental note that people like them would likely not keep their word. Even if I had to die, I had to protect my family.

"Don't worry, I'll listen to you. Plus, at least I can see Mr. Jones, right?" I forced a small smile.

"Yes, yes. Good girl. Just wait here. I'll send you to Anthony right away." Larry put on a mysterious smile. "This is the big gift I've prepared for him."