

Chapter 528 Amelia's Pregnant

Amelia's POV:

I couldn't stand it anymore.

I really couldn't. Every single day, Larry abused me, treating me like nothing but a sex slave.

More than anything, I really wanted to cut off his penis. I hated him with every fiber of my being. I wished I could kill him. Why was my fate always so tragic?

Worse yet, I found out I was pregnant.

First, my period didn't come on time. Larry also noticed this, so he bought me a pregnancy test. To my horror, the two bars on the pregnancy test stick confirmed my worst fear.

No! When I found out that I was pregnant, I felt like breaking down.

"Larry, you fucking bastard!" I screamed hysterically. "Get rid of this baby! I want to have an abortion. I refuse to carry your child!" Lying in bed, I struggled madly, but my arms and legs were tied up.

"Oh, honey, I could never do that! This child is the fruit of our love. I won't let you abort it. Didn't you say that you wanted a child? Now, there's a living, breathing fetus in your belly. Aren't you happy? I promise I'll love it as much as I love you." Larry climbed on top of my body and stuck his penis into my pussy with delight. As he spoke, he kept thrusting back and forth.

"Amelia, I took your child away from you back then. Now, I'm giving you another child to pay my debt!" Larry said breathlessly, thrusting his penis deeper inside me.

I sincerely wished that by fucking me harder he could abort the baby inside me, but I knew that was impossible. Because Larry had forced me to take some magic medicine that would protect the fetus. He told me that even if I was hit by a car, the baby in my belly would still be fine.

But I really didn't want to give birth to this devil's child. How dare he mention the child he killed? How dare he?! He was a murderer! He was disgusting and I hated him!

How dare he? How dare he do this to me?

When I found out that I was pregnant with Morgan's child, I was ecstatic and looked forward to giving birth to it. I had imagined countless times how our family of three would go out to play. I even used to think that it would be the most beautiful baby in the world once I gave birth to it.

I did not feel the same way about the child inside me now.

It would only remind me of sin and hatred. Anything and everything related to Larry would only disgust me. I could feel nothing but sick to my stomach. I couldn't love Larry's child. I wanted to gouge out my own belly and kill the damned child.

I'd rather die than give birth to this demon!

"Let me go, Larry! I'd rather die than give birth to your baby!" I roared at the top of my lungs. "I swear I'll hate it and curse until my dying breath. In fact, I'll kill it myself!"

"Calm down, my little wild cat. Every woman loves their children. When the child is born, you'll learn to like it. You're just being stubborn now." Larry lowered his head to kiss me and his eyes rolled to the back of his head as he ejaculated into my pussy. "Our baby will be the cutest thing in the world!"

"Fuck you!" I bit down on Larry's lip hard and spit at him fiercely. "Yes, I might be weak, but I still have a mind of my own. Unless you turn me into your puppet, I'll never give in to you. I'm a woman of my word, Larry. You'll never win my heart. As for my body, just keep it as rubbish."

I screamed as loud as I could, cursing him with all my might. I might've had held on to some semblance of hope before, but now, I was only filled with despair and hatred.

I wanted to kill Larry. And I wanted to abort his damned child.

"Amelia..." Larry looked at me expressionlessly for a moment before yanking my chin up forcefully. "Don't think for a second that I won't make you my puppet. Don't provoke me, Amelia!"

"I know you can, so do it!" I held my legs as tightly as I could, hoping that I could cut off Larry's despicable penis. "Kill me and then kill Morgan. That way, at least we'll see each other in heaven while you rot in hell."

I had thought it through by now. I wanted to end my suffering. I didn't want to have any hope. I just wanted to die.

"What did you say? You want to die?" All of a sudden, Larry growled at me menacingly. "Then I'll fulfill your wish now!"

After saying that, he wrapped his fingers around my neck and choked me. I couldn't breathe. I felt that my neck was about to break any second now.

But I didn't struggle. I lay there lifelessly, calmly awaiting death. Death was a good thing. If I left my lifeless body, I wouldn't feel the pain anymore.

That was exactly what I wanted. I was going to die. Even if it meant leaving Morgan alone first. I knew we would meet again in heaven, right?

Larry's POV:

Amelia was out of her goddamned mind!

I stared at her blankly and couldn't believe my eyes.

Despite being strangled by me, she didn't put up a fight at all. She even smiled sweetly!

Her lips parted and she seemed to be saying something. I loosened my grip subconsciously and put my ear close to her mouth to listen to what she was saying.

"I love you, Morgan! I love you so much! Morgan... I love you. You're the only one I love."

I listened for a long time. She kept repeating the same thing over and over again. After a while, I couldn't stand it anymore and nearly killed her on the spot.

But then, a thought occurred to me. I could just make her my puppet! This shameless woman didn't deserve a mind of her own! She only deserved to be my sex puppet!

"I'll fucking kill you, you fucking bitch!" I cursed and nearly broke her neck on the spot.

Amelia continued to smile, her eyes unfocused, as if she couldn't hear what I said at all.

"You fucking bitch! Why? Why..." I suddenly felt a lump in my throat.

Something rolled down from my eyes and landed on the back of my hand.

I looked at the transparent liquid blankly. It took me a long time to realize that I was actually crying.

Why? Why didn't Amelia love me anymore?

What could I do to win her heart again? Couldn't she see that I loved her?

