

Chapter 529 A Demon

Larry's POV:

"Amelia, Amelia, Amelia!" I shouted her name at the top of my lungs when I realized that Amelia was lying lifelessly like a rag doll. Panic overtook me.

What was wrong with Amelia? Why was she like this? Oh, God! What had I done? I couldn't control myself just now. Damn it!

Gasping for breath, I felt like I was the one who was strangled instead of Amelia.

I clawed at my neck desperately and kept shouting, "Amelia! Amelia! I love you! I really love you! I never wanted to hurt you! But how come you don't love me? Why?"

I started pulling at the hair on my head like a madman. "No, no, no! I want you to give birth to our baby! You'll love our child, I just know it! How can Morgan compare with me? He's nothing but a lowly wizard! I'm the fucking grand wizard!"

Every time I thought about that loser, I was filled with so much hate. What did Amelia see in that bastard?

Just then, Amelia's eyelashes fluttered slowly and she looked at me weakly.

"Larry... How can he be worse than you? He never beats me, scolds me, or forces me to have sex with him, let alone give birth to his child." Amelia smiled bitterly. Her voice was weak and feeble, but it sounded deafening to my ears.

"Morgan saw the nude photos you took of me. He wasn't angry. He only felt sorry. How would you react if you saw nude photos of me with another man? You'd be furious. You'd whip me, scold me, and insult me," Amelia spat ruthlessly. "Larry, don't forget that you abandoned me first. You were a coward. You broke up with me because your family didn't accept me. It's only natural that I started a new relationship. My life had to go on. Or what else could I do? Live pitifully and remain faithful to you for the rest of my life? Why would I do that? Larry, you've never respected me and you've never understood what true love is. You never loved me!"

"Amelia..." I listened to Amelia's words blankly and felt a buzz in my brain. I wanted to refute, but I suddenly heard another voice in my mind.

"Don't listen to her nonsense. This woman is just saying these things to escape your control. When you broke up with her back then, you asked her to wait for you, but she turned around and found another man in the blink of an eye," the mysterious voice emphasized in my ear. "A dissolute woman should be punished. Send her to hell."

"Larry, just kill me!" Suddenly, Amelia grabbed my hand and dug her nails into my skin. "I've lost everything because of you. My life has been nothing but miserable because of you. I don't want to live anymore. Just end my misery now!"

Amelia's death wish only ignited my anger. I slapped her across the face, but I didn't understand why I did that.

Why was I always so angry with Amelia? Did it really satisfy me whenever I beat her? No, I didn't feel satisfied in the slightest, but... Why couldn't I control myself? When did things come to this?

"Teach this stubborn bitch a lesson. What're you waiting for? Larry, show her just how awesome you are!" the voice continued.

Yes, that was what my heart wanted. I always did whatever I wanted. I was the grand wizard Larry. What couldn't I do?

I suddenly stood up, grabbed Amelia's legs, and pulled her up from the bed as though I was yanking a carrot from the ground.

"Shut up! Don't try to twist what happened. Didn't I ask you to wait for me? But as soon as we broke up, you went to Morgan. You're the one who doesn't know what true love is!" I roared angrily. "Let me teach you a lesson then!"

"Oh, you're such a lunatic." Amelia looked at me calmly.

Her calm gaze was unsettling. Unexpectedly, I became a little timid. It was strange. What was I afraid of?

Confused, I started to question myself.

What exactly did I want?

Emma's POV:

I thought I was really going crazy.

The magic fetus in my belly could talk? How the hell was that possible?

Panic-stricken, I pressed my hands over my ears and almost screamed.

Wasn't I just hallucinating? That had to be it, right?

"Calm down, will you? How can I have a mother who's crazy?" The voice in my belly grew a little impatient. "Stop drawing the wrong conclusions. You're not imagining things, okay? How could your illusion know so many things that you don't know?"

I wasn't hallucinating?

"You're still in my belly. How can you speak?" I asked, too shocked to think straight. "Who the hell are you?"

I wrung my hands nervously while waiting for its answers.

"Who am I? Truth be told, I don't know the answer myself, but I've been awake for some time now," the magic fetus answered cryptically. "I only know that I'm from hell. Someone summoned me here, not that I was willing to grow inside your belly."

"Oh, my God! It's Larry!" I snapped with recognition. "It's that damned evil wizard."

"All right, all right. Keep your voice down. I know what you're thinking even if you don't speak, because we are one," the magic fetus snapped impatiently. "I already know who Larry is. Humph! That idiot probably thought he could control me, but unfortunately, I am not some subservient pet."

I was stunned.

What was going on now? The magic fetus Larry planted in my stomach was talking to me even before it was born.

Oh, my God!

Feelings of dread and terror began to overtake me. The magic fetus in my belly must've been a monster. Even it said it came from hell. Was it a demon?!

