

## Chapter 541 Emma’s Escape

Emme's POV:

I couldn't believe I had escaped successfully!

When I was seated on a bus leaving the royal palace, my heart kept banging against my chest anxiously.

Oh, my God! It was all so dangerous and exciting. I was scared to death that the patrolling guards might catch me.

Now that I had made it out of the royal palace, I looked out the window at the passing scenery. I pulled down my mask and let out a long sigh of relief.

Great! I finally escaped!

It turned out that the magic fetus in my belly had the power to make me invisible. Who would've thought that? But his spell could only last for fifteen minutes, so I still did my best to disguise myself. I wore big sunglasses, a scarf around my head, and a loose coat. I was covered from head to toe.

I turned around. Seeing the receding royal palace in the distance, I sighed. I had lived there for so long—from a faceless maid to a fake queen—I couldn't believe I was leaving it all behind me.

But then came a more pressing question: where could I go next? Larry would soon find out that I was missing. Once he realized that I had disobeyed him, he would definitely hunt me down.

"Why are you still thinking about that bastard? You should focus on finding a wizard as soon as possible. I can tell that I'm going to be born soon. Your top priority should be to find a wizard to take me out of your belly, or else you'll be dead before Larry even comes to get you." A grating voice buzzed in my ears.

I nearly cried out in shock. Wrapping the scarf around my head more tightly, I glared at my belly.

The magic fetus was talking to me again. If it weren't for the damned thing, I wouldn't have been in this position in the first place. Now I felt that the happiest days of my life was when I was still Emma. At the time, there was no strife or evil wizard. I was just me.

"What're you glaring at me for? Others will think you're crazy." Evidently, the magic fetus didn't give a damn about my feelings.

I took a deep breath and told myself not to be angry. Now was not the time to lose my temper.  
Emma's POV:

I couldn't believe I had escaped successfully!

When I was seated on a bus leaving the royal palace, my heart kept banging against my chest anxiously.

Oh, my God! It was all so dangerous and exciting. I was scared to death that the patrolling guards might catch me.

Now that I had made it out of the royal palace, I looked out the window at the passing scenery. I pulled down my mask and let out a long sigh of relief.

Great! I finally escaped!

It turned out that the magic fetus in my belly had the power to make me invisible. Who would've thought that? But his spell could only last for fifteen minutes, so I still did my best to disguise myself. I wore big sunglasses, a scarf around my head, and a loose coat. I was covered from head to toe.

I turned around. Seeing the receding royal palace in the distance, I sighed. I had lived there for so long—from a faceless maid to a fake queen—I couldn't believe I was leaving it all behind me.

But then came a more pressing question: where could I go next? Larry would soon find out that I was missing. Once he realized that I had disobeyed him, he would definitely hunt me down.

"Why are you still thinking about that bastard? You should focus on finding a wizard as soon as possible. I can tell that I'm going to be born soon. Your top priority should be to find a wizard to take me out of your belly, or else you'll be dead before Larry even comes to get you." A grating voice buzzed in my ears.

I nearly cried out in shock. Wrapping the scarf around my head more tightly, I glared at my belly.

The magic fetus was talking to me again. If it weren't for the damned thing, I wouldn't have been in this position in the first place. Now I felt that the happiest days of my life was when I was still Emma. At the time, there was no strife or evil wizard. I was just me.

"What're you glaring at me for? Others will think you're crazy." Evidently, the magic fetus didn't give a damn about my feelings.

I took a deep breath and told myself not to be angry. Now was not the time to lose my temper.

"The people in the royal palace will find out that their queen is missing in about half an hour. You'd better hide in a remote place as soon as possible," the magic fetus warned. "I know where the wizards' territory is. Just listen to me."

So I followed every instruction the magic fetus gave me and put distance between me and the royal palace. I headed to a place I had never been to before. Fortunately, I didn't forget to take a load of money with me from the royal palace. I knew it'd save me a lot of trouble along the way.

While escaping, I specifically chose to pass by the backwaters to have a short rest. But I couldn't shake off the fear that either Anthony or Larry would show up and take me away. Strangely, I didn't see anything about the disappearance of the queen on the news.

Hadn't they realized that I was missing yet? Or did Anthony nip that news in the bud? Why would he do such a thing? I couldn't figure it out, but I didn't dare to think too much about it.

I focused on making my way to the border of werewolves' territory. Perhaps I'd easily find a reliable wizard to help me take the magic fetus out of my body.

Larry's POV:

After Amelia left, I sat on the ground in a daze for what seemed like an eternity.

Truth be told, the rope didn't stand a chance against me. I just pretended to be restrained so that Amelia could leave with ease.

"You're here, aren't you?" I stared at the dark room and asked softly.

I was met with silence, but I knew he could hear me.

Because he was me and I was him. There was only one grand wizard Larry in the world.

It was just that this grand wizard had been split into two completely different personalities. One was him, and the other was me. He was irritable and resentful. He was good at lying to himself, convincing himself that the ends justified the means. He was the devil himself! And I was the opposite of him. I was weak, incompetent, cowardly...

I had to admit that it was the magic stone that made me the grand wizard, but it was also what gave birth to my other personality.

That evil Larry was also me. I couldn't escape from it. If I didn't have those evil thoughts in my heart from the beginning, the magic stone wouldn't have been able to take a hold of me so easily. I had heard before that the magic stone was a terrible thing that could bewitch people and magnify a person's desire. Little did I know that my inner desires were so evil!

"No, I'm the real Larry!" a gloomy voice boomed in my mind. "What with the split personality bullshit? I am who I am. You're the fucking parasite occupying my body!"

"Shut up!" I pressed my palms against my ears and winced, pacing around the room back and forth. "I have to go back to the remote forest where the magic stone was found. I have to find out what happened..."

But the other Larry was so furious that his screams seemed to pierce through my eardrums. "No, you devil! Get out of my body! I didn't do anything wrong! It's that bitch, Amelia! She deserves to be punished!"

"Enough!" I snapped coldly. "For so many years, you have been controlling my body and doing whatever you want. You have no moral compass whatsoever. I can't continue to let you do this!"

"Get out of my body! I'm going to kill that bitch!" he shouted hysterically.

I could keenly sense its desire to kill. He really hated Amelia to the core. It was as though he had no heart, and he only had evil and malicious intentions. When Amelia broke up with me, I felt terrible. But I didn't blame myself. I pinned the blame on her...

I took a deep breath and checked my magic energy. It had recovered a little, but it was still far from that of the devil in me. Perhaps this was the side effect of the magic stone. I had to find a way to kill this devil, even if it meant dying with him.

I managed to find my magic books. I needed something to help me find the forest where I once found the magic stone. I also needed all the material on the magic stone I could get.

