

Chapter 552 Perish In The Ligh

Larry's POV:

With my old wand in hand, I walked step by step into the forest where, many years ago, I had stumbled upon the magic stone while taking a walk.

This place was adjacent to the vampires' territory, and in ordinary times, no one would dare to come here. The forest around me looked exactly as it did the first time I saw it. The surroundings were deathly silent, and I was all alone except for the moon, which was my only witness. Guided by the moonlight, I continued walking deeper into the forest.

"Larry... Larry..."

I shook my head hard. I could feel that my personality was on the edge of splitting again. The evil Larry was trying his best to gain control of my body, and his voice echoed in my mind like magic. It flooded into my mind from all directions, constantly corroding my nerves and leaving me feeling dizzy.

With the chaos swirling in my mind, I could not even tell left from right, but I resolutely kept walking forward step by step.

He must have figured out what I was planning to do, because he was using all his effort in a desperate bid to regain control of this body. But there was no way I would let him get what he wanted.

"The magic stone seems to still be here. I guess someone must have deliberately kept it here to lure others to pick it up, so that they can continuously fill it with evil power," I murmured to myself, lost in thought.

On the way back to my childhood home, I saw the news that the vampires and the werewolves had announced their cooperation. I also learned of Night Demon's reappearance in the world, which made me suspect that he must have something to do with the magic stone.

After all, Night Demon was half-vampire, half-wizard. There was no doubt that he could use witchcraft too. The story went that in order to destroy him, the dark witches had harnessed the power of a magic stone.

After pondering over it for a long time, I realized that the magic stone that had been used to seal him might be the one that I found in the forest. After all, how many powerful magic stones could there be in this world?

"Larry... I am you, and you are me, so don't do anything rash. I promise you that I will never seek out Amelia again. Let that bitch have fun with the adulterer! I won't torture her anymore. Let's live together in this body, without interfering with each other." The other me softened his voice and tried to persuade me. There was a hint of fear in his tone.

But I was not interested in anything he had to say.

"Every time a wizard uses black magic, his soul will become more corrupted. Larry, we have been corrupted for a long time. We don't deserve to live in this world." As I spoke, I sensed another presence in the forest. Without warning, I pointed my wand at the seemingly ordinary tree in front of me and shouted, "Show yourself right now!"

A dazzling beam of light burst out from the tip of my wand and surrounded the tree. Cracks began to appear on the bark of the tree, and soon, the whole tree began to unfold like a roll of paper. The tree trunk was hollow inside.

"Yes, I found it!" I shouted excitedly.

With the magic from my wand, the tree continued to transform, and a stone with a green glowing light around it gradually floated up above the tree.

I immediately jumped up and tried to grab it from the air, but my hand crashed into an invisible force, causing me to stumble back. As I fell to the ground, drops of blood sputtered out of my mouth.

Damn it! Whoever had hidden the magic stone inside the tree must have put a curse around it so that no one would be able to steal it.

"Larry, forget about that stupid stone. Let's go! Do you want to die here?" the other me shouted crazily. "You madman, run! We'll only be courting death if we stay here!"

"Run? Why should I run away?" I sneered coldly. My calm voice struck a stark contrast against the other me's agitated one. "Look, you devil... I want you to know that I, Larry, am not a selfish coward!"

I covered my chest with my free hand for support, and then raised my wand with my other hand and waved it at the magic stone. "Come to me!"

The magic stone began to vibrate in the air, but at the same time, an invisible force knocked against my chest, as if someone was punching me. More blood spurted out of my mouth against my control.

I knew that my magic was getting weaker and weaker, and it wouldn't last long. I had to finish what I started as soon as possible.

"Come to me!" I shouted again. I had no choice but to keep using this low-level witchcraft. Blood gushed out of my mouth, and I was so weak that I began to lose my balance.

"You're crazy!" the other me shouted in a panic, desperately trying to seize control of this body.

But I wouldn't let him succeed.

"Come to me!" I continued to shout.

The other me cursed profusely, but I ignored it and focused on casting spells on the magic stone. Finally, the magic stone began to approach me. After the tenth spell, when the stone close enough, I stumbled over and caught it in my hand.

By this point, I was coughing uncontrollably, and almost choked on my own blood. Now that I had caught the stone, I channeled some of my magic into healing myself just enough for me to remain conscious. Then, I struggled up to my feet, spread out my palm, and looked at the stone in my hand.

It was this stone that was continuously transmitting evil energy to the place where it was connected to. I had to destroy it today.

"Dream on, idiot! The magic stone is a sacred object. How the hell do you think you're going to destroy it?" the other me roared furiously.

"It will be destroyed if I seal it within my body," I replied calmly and stuffed the magic stone into my mouth without hesitation.

The other me seemed to be gripped by a mixture of fear and anger, because he began roaring incoherently. "You fool, you madman! Stop right now, you son of a bitch!"

Pretending that I couldn't hear him, I forced myself to swallow the magic stone and then stumbled into the depths of the forest.

I needed to find a place to lie down. Then, I could sleep forever.

This was my fate. I had done too many evil things in this life, and I knew that there was no way I could make up for them. This was the last and only good deed I could do.

Wizards were filled with magic power, which they could channel through a wand. After poring through several ancient books, I found that the only way to destroy a magic stone was to seal it within a wizard's body. However, the price was to perish together with the magic stone.

After walking for a quarter of an hour, my feet grew too heavy for me to move. I stumbled towards a large tree shining under the moonlight and slowly lay down underneath it.

As I looked up at the night sky, my vision became more and more blurred. I could feel the magic stone trying to escape from my body, so I had to end my life as soon as possible.

"Dad, Amelia, please allow me to pray for you," I murmured as I raised my wand and cast a spell on myself. "I hope that after I leave, I can turn into a ray of light to protect you and light up this land forever."

I was a sinner. I deserved to die alone.

White light fell between my eyebrows. Warmth enveloped me, reminding me of Amelia's gentle kisses, and my father holding my hand when I was a child.

I closed my eyes.

"I'm sorry." A single teardrop fell from the corner of my eye and disappeared in the wind.

My consciousness gradually faded away.

