

Chapter 369 The Antidote

Jennifer's POV:

I was casually reading a book in the room when Anthony came in with an excited glow in his eyes.

"Jennifer, good news. Morgan just informed me that Amelia has regained consciousness," Anthony said to me with a smile as soon as he entered the room.

"Really?" I was over the moon with joy. "Let's go and see her now."

"Of course, but we can't go there empty-handed," Anthony reminded me.

"Oh, you're right! I almost forgot." I bit my tongue in embarrassment. "What should we get for her?"

Anthony winked at me and as soon as he snapped his fingers, a maid came in with a large bouquet of fresh lilies. "I've got this! Let's go!"

"Wow! That was very thoughtful of you!" I took the bouquet from the maid and smiled happily. "All right! Let's go!"

Not long after, Anthony and I arrived at the inpatient department building of the royal hospital. Under the guidance of a nurse, we took the elevator and walked through the quiet inpatient department. Soon we came to Amelia's ward.

"Amelia, it's me! Anthony and I are here to see you." I stood outside the ward with the flowers in my arm and knocked on the door.

A few seconds later, the door was opened from the inside, but I didn't expect to see Roy and Cynthia there.

"Oh, wow! What's going on?" I grinned from ear to ear and greeted them. "Hello, Roy, Cynthia."

In truth, I had heard about Roy and Cynthia's unusual relationship, but I didn't know that they were a couple.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Jones. I'm with Cynthia now," Roy said proudly. "In fact, we were a couple before, we just got back together again."

After Roy finished speaking, we followed them into the ward and found Amelia lying in the bed, while Morgan was peeling an apple for her.

"Mr. Jones, you didn't have to come here in person." Morgan stood up as soon as he saw me.

"Hello, Jennifer!" Amelia smiled at us. "Thank you for saving me."

"That's what friends are for, Amelia." I took Anthony's hand and sat down on the chair beside the bed. Cynthia and Roy sat across from us. She held Roy's arm and lowered her head shyly.

To see them being so affectionate with each other made me feel happy for them. "I hope that the both of you find happiness in life."

"Thank you, Mrs. Jones," Cynthia said. "We wouldn't have made up if it weren't for Amelia and Morgan. Thanks to them, we finally found the courage to go back to love."

I felt sincerely delighted for the couple.

"Congratulations! Roy, when can we expect a wedding invitation?" Anthony asked, out of the blue.

Amelia's eyes widened with excitement. "Yes, Roy. When is the wedding? We can't wait to celebrate."

"Oh, we haven't really thought about getting married yet. We've only just got back together and we want to take things slowly. Besides, I just want to be with Roy. I don't care about a wedding ceremony just as long as we are together and happy," Cynthia said shyly, stroking her hair.

"That's very sweet of you to say, honey. However, it wasn't easy for us to get together again. I promise I will give you a romantic wedding to celebrate our love," Roy said firmly.

I was quite relieved to find that Roy truly loved Cynthia with all his heart and soul. "Roy, why don't you get married at the royal palace? Anthony and I will gladly help with the wedding arrangements. It's going to be a wedding you two won't forget."

"Oh, no, that would be too much for us." Cynthia shook her head. "Besides, we don't want to trouble you with all that."

"No, it won't be troublesome at all," I smiled. "At least, I'll be able to repay you for all the help you gave us in the past few days. We're only providing you with the venue and helping out with the arrangement. How would that be troublesome?"

"Oh, thank you so much, Mr. and Mrs. Jones." The look of excitement and gratitude in Roy's eyes was palpable.

"Thank you for your generosity, but right now, we need to focus on arresting Larry. As long as he's out there, Amelia is not safe. He is a lunatic. There's no saying what he will do next. We have to stop him before we do anything else," Cynthia said and looked at Amelia sympathetically.

"Honey, you are right. We can think about the wedding after we arrest Larry," Roy said and hold Cynthia's hand.

"Please rest assured, everyone. My men and I will not stop until we've caught Larry. We must bring him to justice, for the sake of those he has hurt and those he may hurt if we allow him to roam freely," Anthony said seriously.

"We trust you, Mr. Jones," Amelia said with a smile. "Thank you all for visiting me. I really appreciate your company. To Cynthia and Roy, I wish you both a happy life together!"

I smiled, handing the lilies to Amelia. "Amelia, I've brought you some flowers to help brighten your mood. Just get some rest so you can make a full recovery."

Amelia was very happy with the flowers. "Thank you so much, Jennifer. I love lilies!"

"How are they treating you here? Is everything to your satisfaction? How's the food? Just let me know, if you need anything," Anthony said.

Amelia replied, "Mr. Jones, there is no need for you to worry. I am safe and satisfied here."

The atmosphere in the ward was very harmonious. Everyone had a smile as they chatted with each other. Much to everyone's surprise, Morgan cracked several fashionable jokes, which made everyone laugh.

"Mr. Jones!" Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in," Anthony replied.

An attendant entered the ward in a hurry and bowed down to Anthony. "Mr. Jones, the lab has sent the test result of the medicine you wanted them to study. The content of the bottle is highly likely to be the antidote to the poison in Amelia's body."

Needless to say, I was overjoyed to hear the news. "Really? That's great!"

Anthony was delighted by the report and he asked the attendant, "Can our pharmacists develop an antidote with the residue of the medicine in the bottle?"

"Mr. Jones, the lab has already developed the antidote successfully. They sent a bottle of the antidote for Amelia today. I was told to inform you that the antidote will not have any adverse side effects. You can rest assured knowing that Amelia can take the antidote without worries," the attendant replied and handed a vial to Anthony.

"Well done. I'll give the antidote to Amelia and see if it works. If there is anything that needs improvement, you inform the pharmacists," Anthony said to the attendant. "Good work. You may leave now."

"Yes!" The attendant nodded his head respectfully and then left.

"Amelia, our pharmacists were able to create an antidote using the bottle Larry had left behind. I hope it will work." Anthony handed the bottle to Morgan.

"Great!" I was so excited that I held Amelia's hand tightly. "Amelia, I forgot to tell you that the day you got injured, Anthony's men found a medicine bottle Larry must have accidentally dropped while he was trying to escape. Anthony suspected that it might be the antidote, so he sent it to the lab to get tested. It seems like Anthony was right all along."

"Morgan already told me." Tears welled up in Amelia's eyes as she spoke, "Thank you, Mr. Jones. I really don't know how to thank you."

"This is good news! Amelia, you don't have to suffer from Larry's torture anymore." Morgan was almost jumping with joy with the bottle in his hand. "Amelia, everything is going to be fine."

Finally, Amelia was going to be free from the clutches of the despicable wizard, Larry. This was a good start. Next, we just had to make sure that Larry was caught and thrown behind bars. I sincerely hoped that everything would work out in the end.