

Chapter 375 Austin Was Captured

Jennifer's POV:

I had been living a peaceful life as of late. Every morning I would wake up and take a stroll in the garden for some fresh air and sunlight. At noon, if Anthony couldn't come back home for lunch, we would catch up over the phone. In the evening, Anthony would come back from work and we would have dinner together before he would lovingly put me to sleep.

Each day spent living such a wonderful life felt like I was living in a dream. It was the perfect environment for me to feel comfortable in, which in turn, helped to nurture the fetus. From time to time, I would get involved in the affairs of werewolves and vampires, and more often than not, I would hear news of Austin leading our army to defeat the vampires.

It was reassuring to know that he was leading our army in battle against our foes. I strongly believed that it wouldn't be long before the vampires surrendered, ushering in the end of the war.

One day, Anthony had to go to the conference room for a meeting early in the morning. Since I was bored, I decided to make my own plans. "Prepare a deck chair. I want to lie in the garden and bask in the sun today," I told the maid.

"Yes, Mrs. Jones." The maid bowed her head. "I'll have it ready in no time."

After freshening up, I put on a sunhat and walked into the garden with the maids and attendants. The palace garden was lush and floriferous. In the center was an elaborate marble fountain, spraying sparkling jewels of water into the air. I looked around and found shade under an oak tree. I waved at the attendants to put the deck chair on the ground.

"Don't bother me unless it's very important. I want to get some rest." I lay down on the chair and basked in the warm embrace of the sunlight. Another maid came and gave me a back massage that loosened up my taut muscles and prepared me for the ultimate indulgence of letting go.

Just as I was about to close my eyes and fall asleep, I heard someone telling me, "Ma'am, I'm sorry to disturb you, but your mother-in-law is here."

I quickly opened my eyes and saw Elizabeth and Caroline walk into the garden hand in hand.

"Oh, Mom, I wasn't expecting to see you today. Please, come and have a seat. Caroline, good day. How have you been lately?" I stood up to greet Elizabeth and Caroline.

"We were just talking about you, Jennifer. I didn't expect to see you in the garden as well. What a coincidence!" Elizabeth spoke with a smile.

Caroline waved at m and replied, "I'm fine. Thank you for your asking, Jennifer."

I quickly asked the maids to place a few stools by the side of the deck chair, so that Elizabeth and Caroline could sit down next to me.

"Jennifer, how's Amelia doing?" Elizabeth asked curiously.

"She is doing fine. She got discharged from the hospital a few days ago. Morgan is with her. To be honest, she seems to be doing a lot better now," I replied.

"What about you, Jennifer? And how's the baby?" Elizabeth held my hand and stared at my face carefully.

"Oh, don't worry. The baby and I are fine." I took a deep breath. "But I've gained a lot of weight recently. I'm really afraid that I won't be able to lose weight later on."

"Don't be silly, Jennifer. You don't look like you've gained weight at all. I think you look better now than you did before. You used to be so lean," Caroline said as she held my hands and pouted her lips like a spoiled child. "Pregnancy looks good on you!"

"You are such a sweet talker," I replied, giggling shyly.

Out of the blue, an attendant suddenly shouted, "Mr. Jones is here!"

I looked up and saw Anthony walking toward us with a serious expression.

"What happened?" Caroline furrowed her eyebrows with curiosity. "Is Anthony here to see you, Jennifer?"

I didn't answer but judging by the look on Anthony's face, I knew that something bad must have happened.

"Caroline, something happened to Austin," Anthony said to Caroline as soon as he came to us.

Caroline's POV:

As soon as I heard Anthony's words, I felt as if I had been struck by lightning.

Was my worst nightmare about to become a reality?

"What? Anthony, you're scaring me. What happened? No, it can't be! I don't want to hear it!" I shook my head in disbelief and stood up abruptly.

"Caroline, don't be anxious. Let Anthony finish!" Jennifer was calmer than me. She held my hand to comfort me and said, "Anthony, tell us what happened."

"I'm sorry, Caroline." Anthony lowered his eyes and sighed. "Austin is in no immediate danger, but he was captured by the enemy."

"Captured?" My eyes widened in surprise. "What happened?"

"According to the reports, yesterday afternoon, Austin led our troops against the vampires who invaded the Lavender Pack. On their way to assist the White Lily Pack, they were ambushed by a large group of vampires."

Anthony's words felt like needles piercing my skin and I slumped down on the stool as if the life had been drained out of me. Fortunately, Jennifer put her arms around me to make sure that I didn't fall down.

"The vampires had planned the ambush for a long time. They had the numbers and our troops were helpless against them. Although we suffered many casualties, Anthony saved our soldiers, but in doing so he got caught by the vampires in the end," Anthony explained with a solemn and placid expression. "The soldiers Anthony saved fled back to the camp and informed their superior."

Before I knew it, tears burst out of my eyes and trickled down my face.

"Austin! No, no!" I cried bitterly. "The vampires are ruthless! They're going to kill Austin!"

"Don't worry, Caroline. As of now, the vampires have no intention of killing Austin," Anthony said. "Actually, that's why I came to you. They sent a messenger earlier today. They want to negotiate a parley with us."

When I heard this, my eyebrows shot up in bewilderment. A negotiation? Did vampires capture Austin for a negotiation? Why?

"What do vampires want in return for Austin?" Jennifer asked the question I wanted to ask.

"I think they are going to use Austin as a bargaining chip to gain an advantage over us. After all, their armies have been defeated and this seems to be the only way for them to get us to negotiate with them." Anthony looked at me. "Caroline, I came to see you because you are Austin's wife and you have the right to know what's going on. Although I didn't want you to be sad, I had to inform you."

"Anthony, thank you for telling me about it!" I wiped my tears and begged Anthony. "Please, save Austin. Don't let him die in the hands of vampires. He went to the battlefield for the sake of our kingdom, Anthony. You can't let him die."

"Calm down, Caroline. Anthony doesn't want anything bad to happen to Austin either," Jennifer hugged me and comforted me.

"That's right. Caroline, don't worry. I give you my word that I will do everything in my power to bring Austin back safe and sound to you," Anthony said. "I'm holding a council with the elders right away to discuss Austin's safe rescue. We should all participate. After all, the more suggestions, the better."

"Okay." Elizabeth, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke. "It's up to us now. Let's go, Caroline."

I wiped my tears with my hand and said, "Thank you, Anthony."

I knew that crying wasn't going to help. I gritted my teeth to stifle my emotions and then stood up to follow Anthony.

"Everything will be fine, Caroline." Along the way, Jennifer held my hand tightly to give me moral support.

"Thank you, Jennifer." I nodded as I took a deep breath and tried to calm myself down. I had to keep it together. If not for me, then at least, for Austin's sake. After all, he was counting on me to bring him back home safely. At the end of the day, even if no one could save him, I would have to think of a way to save him.