

Chapter 397 A Strange Message

Jennifer's POV:

By the time I awoke, it was already noon. Thinking about how Anthony was supposed to negotiate with Aldrich about Skylar's situation, I quickly got out of bed and was about to go look for Anthony. Unexpectedly, as soon as I finished getting dressed, Anthony came back.

"Jennifer, I just reached an agreement with Aldrich. Skylar can stay here until she has completely recovers," Anthony reported with a smile.

My eyes lit up happily. "Wonderful! Skylar and Jerome can still be together!"

But Anthony shook his head. "It's not a permanent solution. I prodded Aldrich today and it seems it'll be very difficult for him to accept Jerome. And he said that, even if he does accept him, the elders likely won't."

"Everything is always hard in the beginning. But since the vampire king's willing to let Skylar stay a little while longer to recuperate, it means that he really cares about her." Feeling quite optimistic, I tried to encourage Anthony.

"I suppose you're right, Jennifer." Anthony smiled and tucked my hair behind my ear affectionately. "Aldrich really did sound like he cares about Skylar's health. I think there's still hope for her and Jerome. Even if the vampire king disagrees now, we still have time. There's always a solution."

"That's the spirit, honey! Anyway, I'm starving. Let's go grab lunch!" Anthony's hand reached out and touched my rounded belly gently. "We have to do everything we can to make sure this child is born healthy."

"Hey, I eat on time every day." I stuck out my tongue playfully and followed Anthony to the dining hall.

While eating, I told Anthony that I would go to the hospital to tell Skylar the good news.

After wolfing down my lunch, I left the dining hall and ran into Helen and Daniel.

"Hey, Jennifer! Have you had lunch?" Helen waved at me cheerfully. "I'm going to the hospital to see Skylar right now. Want to come with us?"

"Yes, please!" I smiled and practically bounded towards them. "I was also on my way out to see Skylar. Let's go there together."

"As much as I want to join you, I have to get back to work." Anthony shook his head wryly. "Say hello to Skylar for me, will you?"

"Of course, honey. Good luck with work." I patted Anthony's cheek. "But Anthony, I don't care how much work you have to do—you'd better take care of yourself and rest every now and then, okay?"

"Yes, my queen. Goodbye!" Anthony smiled and ruffled my hair playfully.

After parting ways with Anthony, the three of us went to the gate. I didn't expect to run into more acquaintances. As we passed by the garden, we saw Amelia and Morgan.

"Good afternoon, Amelia!" I waved and greeted them warmly.

When Amelia saw me, she smiled in pleasant surprise. "Hello, Jennifer! What brings you here?"

I pointed at Helen and Daniel. "We're going to the hospital to see Skylar. These are my friends, Helen and Daniel."

"Hello, I'm Amelia, a witch. Jennifer has been helping me a lot. Nice to meet you," Amelia immediately greeted Daniel and Helen politely. Then she gestured at her companion and said, "This is my husband, Morgan, a wizard."

"Hello, Amelia." Helen and Daniel nodded out of courtesy.

"Amelia, it's been days since I last saw you. How have you been?" I lowered my voice cautiously. "Larry... Has he been harassing you again?"

Amelia's POV:

These days, I had been slowly recuperating in the royal palace. Thanks to Anthony's push, the royal doctors were able to develop an antidote for me. Without the poison plaguing me, I had been living a peaceful and happy life.

My sweet Morgan took good care of me, accompanying me all the time. I gradually let go of the trauma that Larry had inflicted upon me. These days, Morgan and I usually looked for a quiet and scenic place to chat and stroll together. That was how we would spend our days. Occasionally, Cynthia would visit the royal palace to chat with me. It turned out that she and Roy were getting along very well. Every time I saw her, she was even happier than the last time.

Gradually, my physical condition improved. I felt very content to live such a life.

Running into Jennifer in the garden was a very pleasant surprise. But when she brought up Larry, I was slightly taken aback. Recalling the strange message I had received, my heart immediately sank.

"No. I haven't heard from Larry." Thinking that the message must've been a prank, I decided against telling Jennifer about it. "Why? Have you heard anything from him, Jennifer?"

"No. I'm sorry, Amelia. Jennifer shook her head apologetically. "Anthony has been so caught up with Austin's predicament, that we haven't had the chance to look for Larry. When Austin is saved, I'm sure Anthony will definitely focus on arresting Larry."

I had already heard that Austin was captured by the vampires, so I tried to comfort Jennifer. "Please don't worry about me. Austin's life is more important. I'm in no hurry to put Larry behind bars. Besides, Larry was seriously injured last time. I doubt he'll be able to make trouble for us so soon."

"You're too considerate, Amelia." Jennifer smiled gently. "Anyway, we need to get going now. If anything about Larry comes up, I'll tell you right away. It was nice to see you!"

"Goodbye, Jennifer." I smiled and waved at her.

After Jennifer and her friends left, I turned to Morgan and sighed. "Jennifer and her mate are so busy, yet they still worry about me. I hope Larry will be caught as soon as possible. That would be one less thing on their plate."

"Honey, I agree, but I doubt that Larry will show himself any time soon. He hurt himself bad last time. I think he'll spend a lot of time in hiding, tending to his wounds. Don't worry. We'll catch him sooner or later." Morgan took my hand and squeezed it gently.

"Morgan..." Thinking about how Morgan took good care of me these days, I suddenly felt guilty for having hidden something from him. After a moment's hesitation, I decided to come clean.

"Morgan, the truth is, when Larry escaped, I received a text from an unknown number. It said that they wouldn't let me go and I have a feeling it was from Larry..."

"What?!" Morgan exclaimed, his eyes going as wide as saucers. He grabbed my shoulders and shook me slightly. "Amelia, are you serious? Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

I quickly held up my hands and explained, "Honey, I didn't meant to hide it from you. But I had just been discharged from the hospital at the time, and you were busy taking care of me. I didn't want to worry you further, not to mention that it was probably just a prank. So I deleted the message and didn't think anything more of it. Fortunately, I didn't receive any other strange messages after."

"Honey, don't worry. I'm not mad. I'm just worried about you." Morgan sighed heavily. "If that message really was from Larry, then he'll probably try his best to retaliate. God damn it, Larry!"

"Morgan, calm down. Maybe this is a good thing. If he shows himself, Mr. Jones will definitely catch him this time. Only by putting him behind bars can we finally be at peace."

Morgan rubbed my arms affectionately and shook his head. "I know, honey. Whatever happens, I'll never let him take you away. I've been training harder lately. When Larry comes, I'll teach him a lesson."

I couldn't help but smile, feeling very warm in my heart. With Morgan by my side, there was no need to fear Larry anymore.

I was confident that if Larry had the audacity to show up now, we could work hand in hand to make sure he would have nowhere to hide.

