

Chapter 398 Larry's Painful Recovery

Jennifer's POV:

After saying goodbye to Amelia, we headed to the hospital to see Skylar.

"Skylar, how are you? We're all here to see you!" I smiled and greeted her warmly as soon as I pushed the door to her ward open.

"Jennifer!" Skylar was lying in bed, while Jerome was seated next to her, peeling an apple.

"Skylar, Helen and I brought you a little something." I placed a large basket of bright red strawberries on the bedside table. Helen and I had chosen these strawberries specifically, making sure each one was fresh. "You need to eat more fruits now that you've just given birth."

"Wow! Strawberries, my favorite! Thank you so much, Jennifer!" Skylar's eyes lit up and she looked at the strawberries eagerly. "Jerome, feed me strawberries instead!" She stuck out her lower lip like a spoiled child.

Jerome seemed at a loss, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Finally, he smiled helplessly and said, "I haven't even finished peeling this apple. But fine. If you want the strawberries, I'll wash them first."

Then he picked up the fruit basket and walked to the bathroom.

"Skylar, how're you feeling? Does it still hurt?" Helen sat on the edge of the bed and asked with concern.

"It hurts a bit, but whenever I see little Godfrey, the pain disappears." Smiling happily, Skylar stretched out her hand and took mine. "Jennifer, I hope you have a smooth delivery too. I can't wait till our children can play together!"

I nodded and looked at Helen meaningfully. "What're you waiting for, Helen? I hope all our children can play together."

Helen's cheeks immediately flushed red and she looked away shyly. Daniel chuckled and puffed out his chest confidently. "I'm ready to have a kid. We'll try as soon as we get married."

Everyone laughed, amused by Daniel's words.

"Oh, Skylar, Anthony just talked with the vampire king about your condition. Aldrich has agreed to let you stay in werewolves' territory until you recovers. We'll reschedule the negotiation to whenever you're ready."

I smiled. Godfrey's premature birth was truly a blessing in disguise.

Skylar's eyes lit up instantly. "Really? That means I won't have to leave Jerome so soon! He'll be able to spend more time with Godfrey!"

Just then, Jerome had finished washing the strawberries and was walking towards us. It was obvious that he had overheard our conversation because he hurriedly set the bowl down and threw his arms around Skylar excitedly.

"Skylar, this is great news!" Jerome's voice was hoarse, as though he was choking back a sob. He took a deep breath and added, "The vampire king isn't as unreasonable as we thought."

"But, Jennifer, now that the negotiation's been postponed, what about Austin?" Skylar frowned worriedly.

"Don't worry, Skylar. Anthony brought it up with Aldrich and has taken care of it. I trust him." I knew that Anthony wouldn't just let his brother suffer.

"Oh, okay. That's good." Skylar breathed a sigh of relief, her hand resting on her chest.

After chatting for a while, Daniel's phone started to ring. He and Helen stepped outside to take the call. When they came back, their expressions changed.

"Jennifer, Daniel and I might need to go back to the Black Stone Pack right now. There are some pressing pack affairs that Daniel needs to deal with." Helen sighed heavily.

Both Skylar and I were disheartened to hear such news. Reluctant to see them go, I asked, "Helen, can't you stay a little longer? You've only been here a few days."

"As much as I want to stay, we have no choice." Helen smiled bitterly and reached for Skylar's hand. "But don't worry. Daniel and I will visit you again before you leave. Take care of yourself and the baby, okay?"

"Okay, it's a deal..." Skylar's eyes welled up with tears and she threw her arms around Helen. "I'll wait for you to come back."

The originally merry atmosphere in the ward suddenly became depressing. Skylar and I took turned hugging Helen before saying goodbye to her and Daniel.

"Helen, what time's your flight?" I asked.

"Tonight," Helen answered.

"Daniel, it seems you're always busy with pack affairs. The Black Stone Pack's lucky to have you." Jerome praised Daniel and clapped him on the shoulder.

"You flatter me, Jerome. Anyway, I'll try to work harder." Scratching his head sheepishly, Daniel smiled.

I walked Helen and Daniel to the gate of the hospital, where we said our final goodbyes.

"Take care, Jennifer. Sorry it's all so sudden. There's just some things we need to take care of." Helen hugged me tightly. "See you soon!"

"Bye!" I waved at them sadly.

When I got back to the royal palace, Anthony was still busy with work. To kill time, I tried to read a book, planning to talk to Anthony about Larry when he came back to our room. We couldn't let things go on unchecked like this. We needed to catch that damned wizard as soon as possible.

Larry's POV:

These days, I had spent all my time recuperating at Augus' residence. Augus was a great wizard who used to be very famous. His witchcraft was even comparable to mine. Thanks to him, we finally found out what had happened to my magic power. It turned out that I had been poisoned by a kind of drug that I had never heard of before. The drug was in my system, absorbing all of my magic power.

Damn it! Those werewolves were probably behind this. They probably had a special drug developed and asked Amelia to poison me. Those bastards! How dared they take advantage of my undying love for Amelia?

Fortunately, Augus told me that the drug could be removed, although the process would be extremely painful. I had to bleed every day to have the toxins removed from my body completely.

And he was right. It was an extremely painful process. I had no choice but to grit my teeth and endure. Every day, I had to lie on a bed and cut my arm with a sharp blade to let three bowls worth of blood bleed out. Augus would then help me stop the bleeding so that I wouldn't pass out. After this, I had to drink three bowls of beast blood mixed with the antidote. It would take about two weeks of this tortuous cycle to completely remove the toxins.

Today marked the tenth day I bled. By now, I was used to it. When I cut my wrist, I couldn't even feel the pain. But I would be lying if I said I didn't hurt at all, because my heart was in great pain. A fiery hatred burned within me, growing bigger and bigger each day. The damned werewolves! Just wait and see! This wasn't the end! I would make them pay!

"You're a strong man, Larry. We should be allies." As Augus spoke, he was healing my wound. The skin on my wrist became smooth again, as if I had never been cut in the first place. But the pain persevered. I kept the pain in mind, to fuel my hatred.

"Get some rest, Larry." Augus set three bowls of pig blood in front of me. "I'm going out to hunt. Then I can prepare tomorrow's antidote."

"Okay. Bye, Augus. Thank you." I feigned a smile.

After Augus left, I sat up, trembling. Staring at the three bowls of beast blood before me, I felt my stomach churn violently. The blood always had an unsettling stench about it. But in order for it to work, I couldn't add anything else to the blood and had to drink it like this.

Damn it all to hell! If I hadn't been poisoned, I never would've needed to drink such a revolting substance.

I gritted my teeth and plucked up the gall to drink up each bowl of blood. I had no choice. I had to drink it. I had to recover. I wanted to become as strong as I once was and become the grand wizard that everyone was so afraid of.

Amelia, just you wait. There was a special place in hell waiting for you.

