

Chapter 399 Scheming

Larry's POV:

After downing the three bowls of blood, I nearly vomited from disgust. Fortunately, I managed to swallow the bile and could feel my magic energy steadily getting stronger.

"Ha-ha! Ha-ha!" I couldn't help but explode into hysterical laughter. "Amelia... My charming little lamb, I'm coming for you."

Thinking about her, I pulled out a photo of her from my pocket. I kept it with me at all times. Even when I was chased by beggars in that abandoned church, I didn't throw it away.

In the photo, Amelia was smiling up at me, her big, charming eyes twinkling with hope. The longer I looked at the photo, the more determined I was to get revenge. Only I deserved someone as perfect as Amelia.

Just then, I heard the sound of the door opening. I quickly shoved the photo back into my pocket.

"Larry!" Augus rushed inside excitedly. "I've got big news! The former lycan king, Austin, went to the frontline to fight the vampires but was captured!"

"What?!" I couldn't believe my ears. "What happened exactly, Augus?"

"It's like I said. Austin was captured by the vampires. The current lycan king is trying to save him by negotiating with the vampire king."

"Austin, that idiot. Why the hell was he working for Anthony?" I spat with disdain. Once upon a time, I had allied with Austin and cast the Love Curse on Anthony. Even with our joint effort, we still failed to defeat Anthony. Anthony seized the throne and exiled Austin. So why would Austin be stupid enough to work for him?

"Larry, I think this is the opportunity we've been waiting for. While the vampires and werewolves are busy fighting, we can plant traps and fool those damned werewolves!" Augus rubbed his hands, his eyes flashing cruelly.

His excitement was infectious. I immediately cheered up and nodded. "You're right. I also feel that my magic power has returned. I can start preparing for a counterattack."

"No rush. You haven't fully recovered yet." Augus shook his head firmly. "I'll keep an eye on the werewolves. If an opportunity presents itself, I'll inform you right away."

Suddenly, I thought about the damned she-wolf who had bewitched the lycan king. "Augus, I have some valuable information. I wonder if you're interested."

"What is it, Larry?" Augus eyed me expectantly. "I'm listening."

"The current lycan king has one fatal weakness—a she-wolf." I chuckled evilly. "He's desperately in love with his queen. I know he'll give up his life for her."

Then I explained to Augus how, in my cooperation with Austin, I had cursed Anthony and almost killed him.

"Unfortunately, I failed in the end." I shook my head with regret. "I should have taken the magic book with me. They wouldn't have found out how to remove the curse then. Even then, I didn't expect that they'd be able to move Edith, the goddess. But it just proved that Anthony values Jennifer above all else."

When he heard what I had to say, Augus' eyes flashed. "Oh, my God! You must be right. I think that this she-wolf is the lycan king's greatest weakness."

I smiled complacently. "Yes. I've witnessed their love with my own eyes. We can take advantage of this."

I raised my hand and made a gesture, pretending to slash my neck. "We can start with that she-wolf. If we can take her away, we can definitely torture Anthony."

I raised my chin gloatingly. I was so smart. The lycan king dared to separate me from Amelia, obstructing our love. So now, I was going to let him taste his own medicine.

Augus' POV:

Larry's suggestion excited me no end. It turned out I had made the right decision to save his life. Larry knew Anthony very well and would make a very good ally.

But the more I thought about it, the more I hesitated. "It's a good idea, Larry, but I'm afraid it won't be that easy. The palace is heavily guarded. How will we manage to take the queen away? Even if we manage to sneak past the guards, we will still need to find a way to get close to the queen."

Despite voicing my doubts, Larry simply smiled confidently.

"The two of us might not be able to get close to the queen, but we can ask someone else for help."

I raised my eyebrow with interest. "Who? Larry, you know the lycan king better than me. I'm willing to listen to whatever you have to say."

"I met a werewolf named Carl. He, too, is in love with Jennifer. They're friends. If I'm right, that bitch will drop her guard around him." Larry scratched his chin, deep in thought. "I think we can make use of him."

I narrowed my eyes and mulled over his words carefully. "Are you saying we should secretly bewitch Carl and make him get close to the queen so that we can successfully kidnap her?"

"Exactly, Augus." Larry nodded.

I burst into hysterical laughter. "You're incredible, Larry!"

Now that we knew what we needed to do, Larry and I began to hatch the perfect plan.

"By the way, Augus, the truth behind my deep grudge against the lycan king is that he helped another hateful wizard take my woman away." All of a sudden, Larry reached into his pocket and took out a photo. I looked at it and saw a beautiful, smiling woman in it with big, innocent eyes. "This is my Amelia. She's beautiful, isn't she? When we go to the palace, I need to take her with us. The lycan king and queen deceived her into abandoning me."

As I studied the photo, I secretly found her less beautiful than my deceased wife. But I didn't think it was necessary to argue with Larry on such trivial details, so I nodded perfunctorily. "Well, I'll try my best to help you. Anyway, I doubt it'll make a huge difference to bring two women instead of one."

"Good." Larry nodded and a creepy smile crept onto his face. "I have Carl's phone number. I'll be the one to bewitch him. I won't let you down, Augus."

"Okay. Good luck, Larry!" I nodded excitedly, holding my hand.

"Damn it! Those accursed werewolves took my love away and killed my father!" Larry cursed angrily, clenching his fists tightly. "I'm going to make them pay!"

"They took my son, too!" Larry's words reminded me of my sad past. "The reason why I hate werewolves so much is because they killed my son. My dear Bert, he was such a cute and kind child, but alas... I haven't heard from him ever since he stepped foot on werewolves' territory. Those abominable werewolves must've killed him!"

As I recalled the disappearance of my dear son, I couldn't help but burst into tears.

I needed to avenge my son before I passed. Even if it meant risking my life, I would never let the damn werewolves go. I needed to make the werewolves pay the price.