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Chapter 401 The Cunning Larry

Augus' POV:

As I was concocting some magic potion, Larry suddenly burst into my room excitedly.

"Augus, I convinced Carl to meet me. He really is such a fool. He's so gullible!" Larry rubbed his hands gleefully.

I raised my eyebrows. "That's great news, Larry! But how sure are you about this Carl? Will he really cooperate with us? What'll we do if he doesn't agree?"

"Don't worry, Augus. I have that idiot in the palm of my hand." Larry waved his hand arrogantly. "The more difficult it is for him to get something, the more he'll want it. He always thinks about what he can't get. And even if he ends up disagreeing, we can always resort to witchcraft to control him, right? As long as he comes out to meet us, our plan will be a success."

"Wow, Larry. You're brilliant." I touched my beard and laughed with admiration.

"What are you up to anyway? Making new magic medicine?" Larry asked suddenly when his eyes landed on the crucible on the table.

"Oh, it's nothing. I try to develop magic medicine to kill time." I shook my head and sighed heavily. "Ever since my son died, life has been bleak."

"I'm also working on something myself. Have you heard of the magic of youth? It's supposed to be legendary. I hope to develop a magic medicine that'll restore one's youth and plan to use it on Amelia and me when I get her back." Larry's eyes lit up excitedly at the mention of his lover. "Augus, why don't you give it a try? I've been studying it for a long time now, but the kind of incantation required to succeed is too complicated. I haven't fully understood it yet."

I eyed Larry with curiosity. I knew about this kind of magic. Witches always considered it taboo because it violated the laws of nature. But I didn't care about that. I just didn't expect that Larry would be interested in it.

"Okay, I'll study it with you," I relented. "It's not like I have anything else to do."

So that was how Larry and I started studying the magic of youth together.

The next day was Larry's meeting with Carl.

"Sit tight, Augus. I'll take care of everything." Larry put on a big wizard's hat, which covered most of his face. "I'll inform you as soon as I reach an agreement with him."

"Where are you going to meet him?" I asked out of curiosity. I wasn't worried about Larry. He was a grand wizard after all, so not only did he have strong power, but he was also resourceful.

"A cafe. I've already sent the address to him. I can forward it to you later. If anything unexpected happens, I'll contact you. But I'm confident everything will go according to plan." As Larry spoke, he lowered his head and turned away to leave. I watched him walk into the forest, clenching my fists in secret.

I would wait for his good news. This time, we would definitely defeat those damned werewolves.

Carl's POV:

I arrived at the address Larry had sent me first and waited for him. When I arrived at the pinned location, I found that the place Larry had chosen was a quiet cafe located in a dark alleyway.

Even though the cafe looked harmless enough, I still felt extremely nervous. I began to have doubts. Perhaps I shouldn't have come here. What if this was a trap? What if he just wanted to use me to deal with Anthony?

Despite my agitation, I ordered a cup of coffee, sat down, and took a sip. I wanted to get up and leave, but I found myself glued to the spot.

Damn it!

I knew I shouldn't have come here. I knew that Larry was a cunning wizard. He had countless tricks up his sleeve and would do anything to achieve his goals. I didn't want to cooperate with someone like him. I had already told myself time and time again to let go of Jennifer, but... I came here hoping to separate her from Anthony, didn't I?

I shook my head, pressing my fingers against my temples. I was a terrible werewolf. I just couldn't let go of Jennifer. I loved her too much! God!

Just as I was about to get cold feet, a long shadow suddenly loomed over me.

"Long time no see, Carl." Larry's voice sent a shiver down my spine. I immediately looked up and found Larry standing beside my table.

He was wearing a black robe and an ugly big hat. How inconspicuous!

"Larry?" I looked at him questioningly.

"Shh!" Larry hissed, sitting down beside me. "I don't want to be recognized by anyone irrelevant. It'd be stupid of you to meet up with a wanted criminal, right?"

My mouth immediately snapped shut as I couldn't refute him at all.

He was right. If someone found out that I met a wanted criminal in a cafe, my reputation would be ruined.

Damn it! So it turned out Larry had control over this situation.

Thinking about this, I was furious, but there was nothing I could do but drink my coffee in sulky silence.

"Let me get straight to the point," Larry said, sipping from the cup of black tea he had ordered.

I sighed. Now that I was here, I might as well listen to Larry's plan.

"So what did you have in mind?" I asked, one eyebrow raised.

"I'm going to take Jennifer away from the royal palace, which will be easy thanks to my magic. But we still need a spy who can infiltrate the royal palace without arousing Anthony's suspicion," Larry said straightforwardly, tapping his fingers on the table.

"And why do you want to do that?" I asked, pursing my lips.

"To provoke Anthony, of course!" Larry's face wrinkled with disdain, as though the king's name was a dirty word. "Isn't Jennifer his beloved woman? If I separate him from Jennifer, he'll go crazy. Just thinking about how mad he'll be makes me feel happy!"

"Larry, why do you hate Anthony so much?" Wasn't Larry a wizard? Why did he have such a deep grudge against a lycan? Weren't wizards and witches supposed to be neutral between werewolves and vampires?

"Because Anthony's father killed mine!" Larry got agitated and banged his fist on the table. "My father died a miserable death thanks to Anthony's father. My father did nothing wrong. He just helped the vampires against those stupid werewolves. Since the former lycan king couldn't defeat the vampires, he killed my father instead."

I was shocked. I had no idea that Larry and Anthony had a multigenerational grudge between them. No wonder Larry hated

Anthony so much!

"Well? What do you think?" Larry asked, eyeing me expectantly. "Isn't it a win-win situation? You'll get the woman you want, while I'll take revenge on my worst enemy."

"What the hell? No, it's not a win-win situation! Anthony is our king!" I shook my head adamantly. "Even if the former king killed your father, Anthony had nothing to do with that!"

"Shouldn't he pay his father's debt?" Larry sneered with disdain. "You can drop the act, Carl. You came to see me because you want to take Anthony out of the picture too, right? After all, how could he take away your beloved woman?"

My heart skipped a beat. Larry's words were obviously subversive, but I couldn't help but feel a bit satisfied to hear them. Indeed, I was unhappy with the man who took my Jennifer away from me.

I gritted my teeth and pressed on. "How do you plan on dealing with Anthony after you kidnap Jennifer?"

Even before I came here, I hoped that Larry's revenge wouldn't be too extreme, so that my guilt could be alleviated somewhat.

"I'll kill that son of a bitch," Larry replied loftily and without hesitation.

"What?!" My jaw dropped to the floor in shock. I didn't expect him to be so heartlessly cruel.

"Actually, that's not enough. Before killing him, I'll torture him first and use his mate as a hostage." Larry burst into sinister laughter.

"No! No way in hell!" I shook my head desperately. "I'll never help you kill Anthony. I just want to win Jennifer's heart, not assassinate the king. I have no grudge against him. And the royal palace is heavily guarded. Your plan will definitely fail!"

Oh, my God! Larry was insane! His plan was too horrible for me to handle.

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