

Chapter 402 An Agreemen

Larry's POV:

Carl was so anxious that he raised his voice and stood up from his seat, which woke up the waiter who was dozing off at the counter. We were the sole guests in the cafe. The waiter groggily looked at us, confusion written all over his face. Fortunately, he quickly lost interest and yawned. Seconds later, he was asleep again.

I turned to Carl, enraged. He was such an idiot! I didn't think he'd cower at the thought of having Anthony killed. I was so angry that I gritted my teeth and clenched my fists tightly. This idiot was not only stupid, but also a coward! Didn't he want to win Jennifer's heart? He would be nothing but a coward without my help.

But in order to get what I wanted, I had to suppress my anger and force a joking smile. "Hey, I got angry just now. Carl, you know me and my temper. If you think it's not feasible to kill Anthony, then so be it. We won't kill him. After all, kidnapping his mate will be more torture to him than ending his life."

I wasn't lying. As I spoke, I hatched a new, crueler plan. Anthony's life could be spared, but I'd find a way to make his life a living hell. I couldn't just let him go so easily. He was the son of my worst enemy.

"Well, if you won't kill Anthony, then I guess we can keep talking." Carl sat down and his agitated expression softened somewhat. "After all, I never want to cooperate with a murderer."

What a hypocrite! I sneered in secret. He was more than willing to betray Anthony and Jennifer, but used this as an excuse to alleviate his guilt. He was an expert at deceiving himself.

"Of course. I totally understand where you're coming from, Carl," I echoed his sentiments, feigning a considerate tone. "I don't want to kill anyone either. I just want to exact revenge."

"That I can understand." Carl nodded. Then, he leaned closer and whispered, "When are you planning to take action? Is your magic really that powerful? I heard that you're not as powerful as before. Is that true?"

Carl wasn't trying to be offensive. I could see the questioning look in his eyes.

Nevertheless, his inquiry sparked a new wave of rage within me. Through gritted teeth, I snapped, "That's nothing but a rumor! Come on, let's get out of here. I'll show you just how powerful my magic is."

Then I downed the rest of my black tea, stood up, and beckoned at the waiter for the bill. "Carl, I'm glad that you decided to cooperate with me. To show my gratitude, it's my treat."

"Whatever," Carl said indifferently.

My fake smile froze. What an idiot! How could he actually let me pay the bill? Through gritted teeth, I cursed him secretly. Just wait and see. When the opportunity came, I'd also make this stupid werewolf suffer.

After the bill was settled, I led Carl to a secluded mountain trail nearby.

"What are we doing here?" Carl asked, frowning slightly. "There is nothing here."

"Exactly! The reason why we're here is because I can use my magic freely here!" I snorted impatiently. How stupid could this werewolf be?

I took out my wand from my pocket and pointed it at the sky. I decided to use a powerful spell to impress Carl. I shouted at the top of my lungs, "Freeze!"

Since I had recovered my magic energy, I could finally cast these spells with ease.

A loud bang sounded and a magnificent column of ice shot out of my wand, wandering across the field like a long, icy snake. In the blink of an eye, the shrubbery in front of us was encased in ice.

"Oh, my God!" Carl shouted in horror. "What the hell?!"

I rolled my eyes. What a bumpkin! I was very proud of myself, but I didn't show it on my face. Giving him no time to say anything more, I waved my wand again and shouted, "Avatar

As I shouted, the shadow under my feet began to split into multiple branches, giving birth to countless figures identical to me. They all pointed their wands at me, smiling my very same smile.

"Oh, my God! What is this?" Frightened out of his wits, Carl took a big step back. "Why are there so many of you?"

"They are my avatars, and each avatar can also cast spells." As I spoke, I waved my wand towards the sky, ready to show my next trick. "Lightning!"

All of the avatars immediately followed suit and shouted, "Lightning!"

In the blink of an eye, countless bolts of lightning fell from the sky, striking whatever was on the ground. The grass surrounding us were all burnt to a crisp. I looked at my masterpiece, my eyes gleaming with pride. I touched my wand complacently, deciding that that'd be my last trick. If I did anything more, I was worried I'd attract the attention of the army.

Carl's POV:

I stared blankly at the scorched grass on the ground and retreated a few steps back. Oh, my God! Was this the so-called legendary magic? It was absolutely horrible. I had no idea that Larry was capable of such carnage. I thought that a lycan was very powerful. They bared the sharpest claws that could tear their enemies to shreds. But no matter how sharp their claws were, I doubted they stood a chance against such earth-shattering spells.

"Larry, you're amazing. No wonder they call you a grand wizard," I said, breathless with awe.

"That was nothing." Larry smiled complacently and waved his hand. "But now you know what I'm capable of. Here is a bottle of magic medicine for control. I'm giving it to you as a gift for our cooperation."

"What?" I looked at the vial of purple liquid in Larry's hand in disbelief and gulped nervously. "Magic medicine for control? What the hell does that mean?"

"It means you can make anyone who drinks it listen to whatever you say for one day. When the effects expire, you can come to me for more," Larry explained, waving his hand dismissively.

I was startled and shook my head hurriedly. "No, thanks. I don't want to resort to such tricks with Jennifer. I just want her to fall in love with me, not to become a zombie."

"I didn't ask you to use it on her." Larry snorted, rolling his eyes. "I just wanted to show you my sincerity and capability. You can use this magic medicine on anyone you like."

I swallowed hard and my heart leapt to my throat. "But it's useless for me... I can't risk using such a dangerous thing on others!"

"Just take it, Carl," Larry said impatiently. "Whether it's dangerous or not will depend on how you use it."

Hearing that, I loosened up a little. Larry was right. Maybe I could use it only when necessary.

"Then I'll go now." I slipped the vial into my pocket. "I need to go back to my pack. I can't be gone for too long or the members of my pack will be suspicious."

"Carl, you have to start making the necessary preparations," Larry said with a nod. "When the time is ripe, go to the royal palace to find Jennifer and invite her to a secluded place. Then we can take action."

"Okay." I felt my stomach was tied in knots. "But what if we fail?"

"Don't be so pessimistic!" Larry scolded. "You have a grand wizard on your side, remember? In the worst-case scenario, I'll take the blame for you. Jennifer won't suspect you at all. What are you worried about?"

Larry's words were honestly such a relief.

"Okay," I relented. "Good. I'll get going then. Bye."

I turned around stiffly and started to walk away, hoping that I'd never have to see him again. But such a wish was impossible.

However, I couldn't regret things now. Jennifer would be mine.

Then everything would be worth it.

But one question still remained. Could I really make Jennifer fall in love with me?

