

Chapter 403 Traces Of Larry

Jennifer's POV:

Recently, the conflict between vampires and werewolves had died down somewhat, thanks to Skylar's help. At the very least, the vampires didn't dispatch troops to try to invade werewolves' territory again.

Such a peaceful time was rare, which allowed Anthony a little rest amidst his usually busy schedule. One day, he even finished a meeting early and was able to accompany me to the hospital to visit Skylar. Skylar was always happy to see me and actively welcomed me whenever I visited. This time, we talked for more than half an hour.

As we left the hospital, I couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. "I'm sorry for making you wait, Anthony. I lost track of time."

Skylar and I had talked about girly topics, such as motherhood. Because Anthony and Jerome were men, they probably weren't interested in our conversation.

"No need to apologize, honey. In fact, I should be the one apologizing to you. I'm sorry I haven't been able to spend that much time with you lately." Anthony smiled at me warmly and opened the car door for me. "Please, my queen."

Anthony's reverent humor always made me smile.

On our way back to the royal palace, I couldn't help but sigh and shake my head. "Skylar's getting better and better. I know that should be a good thing, but it also means that she's going to leave us soon."

"I know, honey. But it's not that urgent I think. At least, Aldrich hasn't contacted me yet." Anthony ruffled my hair comfortingly. "You should be glad. Skylar and Jerome are able to spend more time with each other than we expected."

I nodded but I still felt bad. Not wanting to delve any deeper into this sad topic, I turned to Anthony and asked, "By the way, have you made any progress in catching Larry?"

Anthony shook his head wryly. "No. I've been too busy lately. But don't worry, Jennifer. When this matter with Skylar is settled, I'll concentrate on catching Larry."

"Oh, Anthony. It's just that Larry is so cunning. I can't believe we haven't found him even after he suffered such serious injuries." I sighed. "Do you think he has help?"

"Maybe..." Anthony frowned slightly. "After all, he is a wizard. But when we investigated him before, we found that he didn't have any close connections."

Just then, Anthony's phone buzzed.

"What's the matter, honey?" I asked when I saw his expression grow grim.

After reading the report on his phone, he looked up at me and said, "Jennifer, you're never going to believe what a coincidence this is. My attendants just found some clues about Larry at the border of Osman Kingdom."

"What?" I shouted in disbelief. "What kind of clues?"

"Here. This is some surveillance footage of someone who looks like Larry." Anthony held up his phone to show me. "Check it out."

I trained my eyes on his phone and saw a man in black crawling feebly next to a church in the video. He seemed to be seriously injured and was clutching a wooden stick in his hand.

"That has to be Larry!" I said in surprise. "That stick must be his wand."

"I also think it's him. This was taken near an abandoned church," Anthony said solemnly. "I'll tell my men to check other surveillance camera footage in this area."

Then, Anthony called a subordinate on his phone. "Well done. I think the man in the video is indeed Larry. Continue to investigate this area and report to me if you find anything else."

After hanging up the phone, Anthony shook his head and sighed. "Finally, some clues have surfaced. I have a good feeling about this. We'll catch Larry sooner or later."

"Oh, this is wonderful!" I grabbed Anthony's hand and rubbed excitedly. "Let's tell Amelia the news right away!"

When we arrived at the royal palace, Anthony and I went straight to Amelia and Morgan's room.

I knocked excitedly and shouted, "Amelia!"

"Jennifer, what's the matter?" I pushed the door open to find Amelia and Morgan watching TV on the sofa. They looked up in pleasant surprise.

"Amelia, we have some news about Larry!" I said breathlessly. "Anthony's men found some surveillance footage with him in it!"

"Really?" Morgan was the first to get excited, leaping to his feet. He threw his arms around Amelia tightly and said, "That's great news!"

"Yes, as long as we follow the crumbs, I just know we'll find Larry soon!" I was so excited that I reached for Amelia's hands. "When we catch him, you'll finally be free!"

I grinned from ear to ear as hope surged within my heart.

Skylar's POV:

After spending days in the hospital, I felt that I had recovered. Jennifer often visited me, sometimes bringing Anthony with her. Jerome spent every second of his day with me, making sure I was comfortable. These days, I felt happier than ever. But whenever I thought about how I'd need to leave and go to vampires' territory once I had recovered, I always felt as though my hopes were dashed against a rock.

I voiced my worries to Jerome, and he patiently comforted me.

"Don't worry, honey. I'll come up with a solution and we'll be together in the future." Jerome promised solemnly. "And your son is in good hands."

I smiled feebly, knowing that Jerome would take good care of our child. But separation was always painful.

"Jerome, let's go for a walk. I'm so bored, being cooped up in here all day," I begged, tugging at Jerome's sleeve.

This was the third time I had made such a request to Jerome. He was scared that my wound would reopen, so he never agreed. But werewolves healed fast. My wound had sealed up just fine by now.

"I'll ask the doctor. If he says you can go, then I'll be more than happy to accompany you," Jerome said with a defeated sigh.

After confirming with the doctor, Jerome finally agreed to take me out for a walk around the hospital.

The capital hospital was huge and they had a beautiful courtyard garden right outside the in-patient department. Jerome and I strolled in the garden and felt at ease.

"Jerome." While walking, I suddenly turned to look into Jerome's eyes. "I hope that I'll never recover."

"How could you say such a thing, you silly girl?" Jerome pulled me into his arms and sighed.

"I'm serious. I really don't want to part with you, Jerome." Tears welled up in my eyes and I buried my face in his arms. "I can't imagine life without you..."

"Skylar..." Jerome was choked with sobs. "Don't talk like that, honey."

We hugged each other in silence at the end of the quiet garden path. Both of our hearts were heavy.

Just as I was about to pull away from the embrace, my phone suddenly rang, abruptly breaking the silence.

Glancing at the caller ID, I was shocked to see that it was Aldrich calling.

"Jerome, it's Aldrich!" I panicked. What was I supposed to do? Did the vampire king want to take me back to vampires' territory so soon?

Right now, the phone call looked like a death warrant to me.

"Honey, honey, calm down." Jerome grabbed my hands and rubbed them comfortingly. "Just take a deep breath and answer the phone to see what he has to say."

I gnawed my lower lip and sighed anxiously. "Okay. I'll answer it."

Jerome nodded. "Then I'll give you some space."

"No, please. Stay with me, Jerome," I said firmly. "We are family. We need to face this together!"

No matter what Aldrich wanted to do with me, Jerome and I would take it together.