

Chapter 407 A Shocking Discovery

Anthony's POV:

Before Larry had cursed me, I hadn't known much about wizards.

So far was it from my expectations that Larry was connected to another grand wizard.

"Morgan, are you sure?" I pointed at the mysterious man in the photo.

Morgan took a closer look and nodded resolutely. "I'm sure. That's August. I've met him before, and this mysterious man looks exactly like him."

Amelia added, "August was famous in the world of witchcraft when we were young. He used to be known as a genius wizard, but it was said that he died many years ago. It was when he died that Larry was then bestowed the title of grand wizard."

"Yes. We were shocked and sorry for his death." Morgan nodded solemnly.

My eyes darted from Morgan to Amelia. I couldn't believe it. Frowning slightly, I asked, "Can witchcraft bring someone back to life? How could a dead person be caught on video?"

"No. There's no witchcraft that can bring the dead back to life. We can only use witchcraft in accordance with the laws of nature—that is, except for black magic. But even black magic can't resurrect the dead," Morgan explained, scratching his beard thoughtfully.

"Then how do we explain this?" I asked, pointing at the mysterious figure. "If all that you say is true, then this grand wizard probably faked his death. Back then, did you have any evidence that he had actually died?"

"No. News of August's death was spread by word of mouth." Morgan shook his head. "But now that I think about it, I don't think anyone has seen his tomb. Grand wizards like to disappear and appear when they please."

"So, maybe he's hiding something." I ran my fingers through my hair in distress. "To make sure, we'd better post the photo to let other wizards confirm his identity."

"Good idea, Anthony," Jennifer said encouragingly. "Or perhaps this man is a relative of the grand wizard August! That'd explain why they look alike."

I gave her a small smile and then sent the photo to Roy, asking him to consult other wizards.

To my surprise, Roy called me as soon as he received my message.

"Mr. Jones, why do you have a photo of August?!" Roy sounded shocked. "He died years ago! Why is he back? And more importantly, why is he with Larry?"

"We got this photo from some surveillance camera footage. And we found that footage in our search for Larry," I explained briefly. "It seems that August isn't actually dead."

Now that even Roy was saying it was August, the identity of the mysterious man was confirmed. Instead of hanging up the phone, I put the call on speaker so that Roy could participate in our discussion. He was in-the-know when it came to the world of witchcraft.

"What do you think August and Larry were doing together?" I asked Morgan. "Have you heard anything that might allude to their relationship? And what kind of person is August?"

"I didn't know that they knew each other," Morgan mumbled, scratching his head. "He's much older than us. Although August doesn't look that old in the photo, he's old enough to be Larry's father. Besides, although I met August before, I don't know that much about him, only that he's very powerful."

"Amelia, did Larry ever mention August to you?" Jennifer turned to Amelia.

"No." Amelia shook her head. "He never talked about other wizards. In his eyes, he was the strongest and didn't bother to mention others."

As I listened, I gradually got a picture of the situation at hand. This grand wizard August was quite mysterious, and we needed to be wary of him.

Just then, Roy spoke up. "Mr. Jones, I heard a rumor that August had a son that died at a young age in werewolves' territory."

What? My eyes went as wide as saucers.

"His son died on our territory? Maybe August also has a grudge against the werewolves, just like Larry, so the two of them teamed up." I guessed, frowning deeply. Things were getting more complicated.

All the color drained from Amelia's face. "Oh, my God! I heard that August's witchcraft was unimaginably powerful—even more powerful than that of Larry."

"Things are getting tricky." Jennifer looked at me worriedly. "Anthony, what're we going to do?"

Although I didn't expect that Larry would gain such a powerful ally, I couldn't say I was surprised. After all, when we couldn't pick up on Larry's trail, I suspected that someone was helping him.

Amelia buried her face in her palms and sobbed. "I'm sorry. This is all my fault. We weren't able to defeat Larry last time and now he's found a powerful teammate. He'll definitely give us a harder time now. Oh, my God! Things are just getting worse! If Larry has actually allied with August, I don't know what might happen! The combined power of two grand wizards is absolutely terrifying! Damn it! I've implicated everyone. I'm so sorry..."

Amelia began to spiral out of control as despair overtook her.

"Amelia, don't say that!" Morgan hurried to comfort her. "Honey, nobody could've expected that Larry would team up with August."

I couldn't help but feel sorry for Amelia. None of this was her fault; she was also a victim here. This was all Larry's fault.

"Morgan's right. Amelia, you didn't do anything wrong. Anyway, I think you should go back to your room and get some rest first. I'll inform you if anything comes up."

"Okay. Thanks, Mr. and Mrs. Jones," Morgan said respectfully. He helped Amelia up, and together, they turned around to leave.

"I'll walk you out," Jennifer offered, standing up to follow the two.

Just as they were leaving, my phone suddenly rang. Glancing at the caller ID, I found that it was the vampire king calling.

"Hello, Aldrich. What's up?" I greeted casually.

"Hello, Anthony. When are you going to let my daughter come back?" Aldrich went straight to the point.

I frowned and felt that something was off.

Judging from his straightforwardness, I figured that the vampire king couldn't wait much longer. It meant that Skylar and Jerome were about to stare separation in the face once more.