

Chapter 424 Get Ready

Carl's POV:

These days, I had been waiting for news from Larry, but I hadn't heard a peep.

Damn it! Did he lie to me? Didn't he want me to help him kidnap Jennifer? Wasn't I still useful to him? Or was he just so bored that he wanted to toy with me? It had taken me a great deal of trouble before I finally made up my mind to collude with him. Yet he treated me like this! I had been at war with myself before I decided to cooperate with him. I didn't want to be a bad guy, but I just loved Jennifer too much to let her go. I wanted her. I wanted to be with her.

Days passed and I waited for Larry to reach out to me, but he never contacted me again. Damn him! Did he get a kick out of fooling me? I was so distracted that my work suffered.

"Alpha Carl, this is the pack's financial statement for this month. Please check it out." My subordinate handed me a document.

Sitting behind the desk, I sighed and started leafing through it. After skimming through it idly, I asked in a casual tone, "Is there any news from the Osman Kingdom recently?"

"Alpha Carl, after the lycan king and the vampire king signed the peace treaty, our king held a celebration party in the royal palace. It is said that many Alphas have gone over there to personally congratulate him," the subordinate replied briskly.

Truth be told, I already knew all about it. After all, our own pack held a celebration party. But I wasn't invited to the party at the royal palace. And I didn't want to go out of my way to congratulate them. Just the thought of seeing how much Anthony and Jennifer loved each other already annoyed me.

"I see. Thanks. You can leave now," I said flatly upon glancing at the time. Then, I packed up my things and left the office.

As soon as I got home, my phone started to ring. It was Larry!

"Hey, Carl, long time no see. How've you been these days?" Larry asked in an eerily happy tone.

"Larry!" I got excited immediately, my heart banging hard against my chest. "Why didn't you call me earlier? Do you know how long I have been waiting to hear from you? Die you lie to me?"

"Oh, calm down, dear Carl. There were some things that I needed to deal with so I wasn't able to update you." Larry's attitude wasn't too terrible. "I've drafted up a plan. I heard that werewolves and vampires have signed a peace treaty recently, am I right?"

I was stunned. How did Larry know about this? For a wizard, he was well-informed about what went on with the werewolves.

"It's true. Why?" I narrowed my eyes anxiously. "Does it have anything to do with Jennifer?"

"Of course it does, Carl. Now that the lycan king is holding celebratory activities in the royal palace, you can go there to congratulate the king personally for the victory and peace!" Larry said in a smiling tone.

"Oh, my God!" I shouted excitedly. "Yes, you're right! This is the perfect opportunity!"

Initially, I didn't want to go. However, Larry now made me realize that this was a good chance to get close to Jennifer.

"You can ask to meet Jennifer alone; then I'll take her away!" Larry snickered viciously.

"Wait, what? But..." After hearing Larry's ominous words, I hesitated. "Anthony and Jennifer are always together. Can you really only do it when Jennifer's alone?"

I remembered what had happened the last time I was alone with Jennifer. After I confessed my love to Jennifer, she looked at me weirdly and tried to keep a distance from me. I doubted she would agree to see me alone.

But I didn't want to admit this to Larry, for fear that he would toss me aside.

"Of course!" Larry yelled in exasperation. "If you don't get her to meet with you alone, how the hell do you expect me to take her away from right under Anthony's nose? Do you think the lycan king will just stand by and watch as I drag his queen away?"

"I mean, I'm just not sure if Jennifer will want come out alone... I have a feeling Anthony will accompany her," I stammered falteringly.

"Oh, have more confidence in yourself, will you? Use your brain and tell her that you have something very important to tell her. I doubt she'll decline," Larry said dismissively.

"I...Okay, but...what if... I mean, what if she just doesn't want to come out to see me?" I asked stubbornly.

"Well, I guess we'll need a backup plan. Just go to the royal palace first. Let's talk again when you get there. Bye." Larry intended to hang up the phone.

"Wait!" I stopped him hurriedly. "Larry, can't you tell me your plan in detail?"

I was always a little scared. After all, this was the grand wizard Larry I was colluding with—a greedy, cunning, and terrible man. Although he had said he wouldn't hurt the lycan king, he could've been lying to me.

"Don't worry about it, Carl. The more you know, the more mistakes you're likely to make," Larry replied bluntly. "Anyway, just do as I say!"

"Let me make myself clear. If you're planning on killing the lycan king, I'll never agree!" I shouted indignantly.

"Relax," Larry said condescendingly. Then, before I could respond, the line went busy. He had hung up on me.

I stared at my phone blankly, a feeling of uneasiness creeping into my heart. But picturing Jennifer's beautiful face, I gritted my teeth and obeyed Larry. I began to pack up my things, preparing to go to the royal palace to congratulate Anthony.

In order to get Jennifer, I was willing to risk everything.

At long last, Jennifer would finally be mine!

Larry's POV:

After hanging up the phone, I breathed a sigh of relief. Carl was a brainless idiot, but he was really troublesome. Why did he always have so many questions? He was a timid man. Obviously, he would never amount to do big things. But he was my only shot. If I had any other choice, why would I have wasted my time on such an idiot?

"It's done," I said to August with a smug sneer.

Of course I knew that if I asked Carl to murder the lycan king, he would never agree. Thinking about what he said just now, I thought that he was absolutely ridiculous. This idiot was clearly jealous of the lycan king. He had the audacity to covet his wife, but he was afraid to hurt the lycan king. How ridiculous!

If I wanted to murder the lycan king, I wouldn't need Carl's help. I would never count on him, never in a million years. Even if I wanted to kill Anthony, this idiot had no right to tell me what to do. Besides, Anthony was trickier to deal with than I thought. I would never be so rash as to use Carl to deal with him. No, I was just going to use Carl to get Jennifer alone. That way, I could kidnap Jennifer and deliver a fatal blow to Anthony.

No matter what, I would make those damned werewolves suffer. I couldn't wait to see Anthony's desperate and helpless expression after he lost Jennifer.