

## Chapter 437 The Preliminary Plan

Jennifer's POV:

After a long time of passionate lovemaking, Anthony finally came. I wanted more, but he stopped and pulled his cock out of my pussy.

"Anthony!" I complained. "What do you think you're doing? I still want it! Can you hold on for a little longer? Please! Are you a man or not?"

"Oh, my God! Don't ever ask me that again, my little wild cat." Anthony narrowed his eyes at me and licked his lips. "Baby, I wanted to thank you for the idea, so I have a little chic gift for you..."

"What is it?" I asked dubiously.

Anthony leaped out of bed and started rummaging through the drawers of the bedside table. Whenever he moved, I saw his big cock swaying in between his legs, which made my mouth water.

"I bet you've never looked at the things I've hidden here. Baby, I got all of these for you." As Anthony spoke, he suddenly whirled around to face me with a red rope as thick as his thumb in his hand.

"What's that?" Lying prone on the bed, I smiled at Anthony playfully. "Are you going to tie me up?"

"Yes, honey." Anthony strode over to me and pinched my chin. "You're going nowhere. You're my prisoner now."

"Oh, my! Chief, you're so handsome. I won't even try to run away from you!" I stroked Anthony's strong chest muscles and eyed his perfect abs. I felt like the luckiest woman on earth to have such a dashing husband.

"Come on, honey." I reached out my hand.

Unexpectedly, Anthony suddenly pressed his lips against mine, sticking his tongue inside my mouth. Simultaneously, he started wrapping the rope around my body and tying it in tight knots.

"Oh, my God, baby. You're so fucking hot!" Anthony rubbed the knots against my nipples. The torture nearly drove me mad, yet a wave of pleasure washed over me simultaneously.

"Anthony, don't keep me waiting. Fuck me right now!" I struggled to part my legs despite the bondage.

"You'll have to beg me, baby. You're my prisoner and you have to submit to me. That's the only way I'll be able to tame you, right?" Anthony hooked the rope with his fingers and smiled at me mischievously.

I struggled desperately, and the effect of the love potion was getting stronger and stronger by the second. I couldn't stand the torture another second.

"Chief, please fuck me. I'm a slut. I'm a dirty, dirty slut. I need your big cock inside me right now."

"Well, I don't have the heart to see my sexy prisoner suffer, so I guess I'll have to listen to your request." Anthony violently sucked at my nipples. Then, without warning, he thrust his huge dick inside me. I screamed with pleasure and tried to part my legs further.

Anthony also crazily twined around me. We were like two flames, rolling together and burning violently.

We made love for the rest of the night. We only stopped when we passed out.

Carl's POV:

As soon as I got back to the hotel, I called Larry to report to him everything that had happened today.

"Larry, I met Anthony and Jennifer already. I lied to them, saying that I found a mate. They believed everything I said. Everything's going according to plan!"

"Oh, my God! You're awesome, Carl. A good start means we're halfway to success!" Larry shouted exaggeratedly on the other end of the phone. "I knew that you'd be able to convince them!"

Although Larry's tone was very enthusiastic, his words were still like nails on a chalkboard to my ears. Yes, I was good at putting up an act, but that meant I was getting Jennifer by dirty means! My conscience was weighing down on me all of a sudden. But I quickly shrugged it off. So what if I lied? I couldn't live without Jennifer!

"Well then, Larry, when can we move on to the next step? Is there anything else you need me to do?"

"What's the rush? Just do exactly as I say. Stay near the palace, but don't get too anxious. Find an opportunity to get Jennifer to see you alone!" It was obvious that Larry didn't give a damn about how I felt. He continued, "When you do meet up with her, tell me immediately and I'll be there to help you capture her."

Finally, I cheered up somewhat. "I just found out that she's planning to go to the Black Stone Pack for a wedding. Should I try to accompany her?"

"How? Won't Anthony be there?" Larry asked anxiously.

"No. He can't go. He'll be staying in the palace." I couldn't hide the excitement in my voice. "Since they'll be separated, won't that be the best time to take action?"

"Oh, my God!" Larry burst into maniacal laughter. "Perfect! Without that bastard Anthony, it'll be easier for me to capture Jennifer."

"So when should we take action? Shall I accompany Jennifer?" Truth be told, I was eager to have some alone time with Jennifer. I reasoned that now was the right time since she had dropped her guard against me. Because I was an Alpha, if I proposed to attend the wedding, the Black Stone Pack wouldn't refuse me. Jennifer might also let me go with her as a friend.

"Idiot!" Unexpectedly, Larry cursed me.

I was stunned by his reproachful tone. But I still needed his help, so I tried to calm down before responding. Swallowing my anger, I retorted, "Then tell me what to do!"

"Of course you can't go with her! If people find out that you are with the queen when she disappears on her way to the Black Stone Pack, you'll be the number one suspect!"

I was stunned. Larry was right. My high hopes were quashed instantly.

"So you've got to be more subtle about this. Go there covertly. You'd better not let anyone find out your identity," Larry concluded. "You can go there first. I'll follow. We can discuss things further when I get there. I'll figure out a way to isolate her."

"Okay. I'll leave it up to you." I tried to cheer up, telling myself that the torture would only be temporary. Anyway, Jennifer would belong to me sooner or later!

After hanging up the phone, I immediately booked a flight to the Black Stone Pack and began to pack my things.

I was so excited that I almost couldn't fall asleep that night. I kept thinking about Larry's plan, looking forward to the day I'd finally have Jennifer. 'Wait for me, my love!' I thought happily.

Early the following morning, I took my luggage and headed to the airport. Fearing that someone might recognize me, I wore a mask to cover my face.

While I was waiting to board the plane, my phone suddenly rang. When I saw the caller ID, I was so scared that I almost threw my phone away!

It was Anthony! Why was he calling me out of the blue? Could he have found out that I was working with Larry? No, I had to calm myself down. If that were the case, he wouldn't have called me. He would've sent his men to imprison me. So that meant he wanted to talk to me about something else.

Taking a deep breath, I answered the phone. "Hello, Mr. Jones! What's up?"

"Hello, Carl. I just wanted to ask if you would like to attend Austin's honor ceremony tomorrow."

My jaw nearly dropped to the floor. This was the last thing I expected Anthony to say! My heart leaped to my throat. If he found out that I was going to the Black Stone Pack, he might suspect something.

"Oh, I'm honored that you're inviting me personally!" My voice sounded a bit shrill. I took it down a notch and said, "But I'm sorry; I've already returned home to my pack. A lot of matters piled up in my absence so I need to get to work as soon as possible."

"Oh, that's too bad. I didn't expect you to leave so soon." Anthony didn't seem to notice that there was anything off with me. "Okay. It's a pity you can't come, but I'm glad your pack has such a diligent Alpha."

"I'm flattered, Mr. Jones. I'm just doing my job." I feigned modesty.

"Then I won't take up any more of your time. Goodbye," Anthony said.

"Goodbye."

After hanging up the phone, I breathed a sigh of relief. Then, I quickly looked around to see if anyone noticed me. I had put all my focus on the call just now and didn't notice if anyone had overheard my conversation with the king. If someone found out that I was lying, I would be doomed.

Fortunately, the airport was very quiet and nobody seemed to notice me.

I put the phone back in my bag and sighed again.

God, may my journey go smoothly!

