

Chapter 446 Carry Out The Plan

Carl's POV:

When I got back to my room, I immediately closed the door and sighed heavily.

Oh, my God! Did Jennifer see me? This possibility made me break out in cold sweat.

I didn't want to risk seeing Jennifer yet, but I had no idea that she'd show up at the Sunset Hotel. She was the queen after all. Shouldn't the new Alpha receive her and make her stay in the Black Stone House?

After ironing out the plan with Larry, I immediately set out to the Black Stone Pack. But because their Alpha was getting married, many guests from all over the Osman Kingdom had flocked here. Hotels were fully booked—that was, all except one. The Sunset Hotel was the most expensive and luxurious five-star hotel in the Black Stone Pack. While didn't want to stay in such a high-profile accommodation, I had no choice.

Damn it! What if Jennifer found out that I was here?

I was so flustered that I ran my fingers through my hair, at a loss as to what to do. Finally, I decided to call Larry.

"Larry, something bad happened. Jennifer went to the hotel where I'm staying. I ran into her twice today. I'm worried she has found out that I'm here!" As soon as the call connected, I told Larry everything.

"Why the fuck are you so careless?" Larry scolded me ruthlessly. "I thought I told you to wear a mask and sunglasses whenever you went out?"

"I'm sorry, okay? I didn't know that Jennifer would come to the hotel. She's the queen, for Pete's sake! Alpha Daniel should've arranged for her to stay in the Black Stone House." I tried my best to defend myself. "Now that it has happened, what should I do?"

"Humph!" Larry sneered contemptuously. "I knew you'd fuck things up! So I prepared a backup plan in advance. Don't worry. Jennifer won't suspect you. I've planted a dummy to play you in your pack."

"What?" I gasped in shock. "Are you serious?"

"Yes. Although the dummy is stupid, it looks exactly like you. No one will doubt it. Even if Jennifer suspects you're there, Anthony won't believe it. He has sent his men to keep an eye on you in the White Lily Pack, so I specifically asked the dummy to show himself in front of them," Larry explained casually.

"Seriously?" I was taken aback. Frowning slightly, I asked, "Anthony has sent his men to keep watch on me?"

"Yes. He still suspects you. But no matter how smart he thinks he is, he can't defeat me." Larry shrugged it off. "Now that the problem's been solved, is there anything else you need to tell me?"

I paused and thought for a moment. "I don't think so. Oh, by the way, when shall we take action?"

"What's the rush?" Larry snapped at me impatiently. "I'm about to arrive at Black Stone Pack. Don't you dare act rashly! You won't be able to deal with Jennifer alone."

I felt unconvinced, but I didn't refute him. The matter was delicate and I had to follow the plan.

"Where are you exactly, Larry?" I asked. "I'll give you the address of the hotel I'm staying in. Do you want to come here first? Do you need me to book a room for you?"

"Alright. Send it to me. I'll be there soon," Larry said and hung up the phone.

He didn't even say goodbye. He was so rude!

Muttering to myself angrily, I sent him the address as promised.

Larry arrived faster than I expected.

Half an hour later, just as I stepped out of the shower, I heard a knock on the door. At first, I was startled and wondered if Jennifer had sent someone to intercept me. But then I calmed down, walked to the door, and asked casually, "Who is it?"

"It's me, idiot. It's Larry." A low voice came from outside.

I opened the door and let Larry in.

"Humph, I couldn't take the plane, so I had to use a spell to get here. It was really troublesome," Larry grumbled as he took off his hood.

When I saw his face, my eyes went wide with shock.

I didn't know if I was just seeing things, but Larry looked like he was ten years younger than the last time I saw him.

Larry's POV:

If it were up to me, I never would've joined hands with that idiot werewolf, Carl.

"Carl, is the wedding tomorrow?" I asked.

"Yes," Carl answered while putting on his pajamas. I was forced to see his perfectly chiseled muscles. An aged man like me couldn't compare with a young man like him.

But this was only temporary. By the time Amelia came back to me, I'd have mastered the magic of youth.

"There will be many werewolves at the wedding, and everyone will be focused on the bride and groom. I think it'll be the perfect time to strike," I suggested.

"I think so too," Carl said excitedly. He fetched a chair and offered it to me. "Larry, take a seat. What exactly are we going to do tomorrow?"

What a good boy! But I knew that he was just using me to reach his ultimate goal: to make out with that bitch, Jennifer.

I snorted coldly and pulled out my wand. "I'll go around the Black Stone Pack to investigate so that we can take action tomorrow. Wait for my instructions. Don't act rashly."

"Okay, okay," Carl replied obediently.

"Ha-ha!" Picturing Anthony's desperate and despaired expression, I couldn't help but burst into evil laughter. "Don't worry, Carl. I'll make your wish come true tomorrow! Just you wait!"

"Wonderful! Thank you, Larry. I owe you!" Carl expressed his gratitude sincerely.

Seeing that he was so respectful to me, I nodded with satisfaction. Then I used the spell and left quickly.

Using the spell, I arrived at the periphery of the Black Stone House's backyard in the twinkling of an eye. I put on my hood again and cast a stealth spell on myself. I passed the guards with ease and silently approached the Black Stone House.

"This is good wine!"

As soon as I got near, I heard someone talking in the hall. I peeked inside and found that the werewolves were having a dinner in the hall. Seated in the center was Jennifer, who caught my eye instantly.

Jennifer raised her glass and smiled. "It's delicious. Please pour me another glass."

Humph! If it weren't for the fact that she was not my main target of revenge, I wouldn't spare her life.

"Honey, try the mushroom soup." Just then, a familiar voice sounded, making my hair stand on end. Sure enough, to Jennifer's left sat Morgan and Amelia.

They were even holding hands and looking into each other's eyes lovingly!

Amelia, that bitch! She was the horrible woman who had betrayed me. I cursed her under my breath. Then, I looked at the man beside her. I was going to kill this adulterer.

I was so angry that I raised my wand and was about to burn the Black Stone House down with everyone in it. But when I thought of my original plan, I suppressed my anger.

I was outnumbered here. I couldn't take action just yet.

"Humph!" I took a deep breath and calmed myself down. Then, I felt that luck was on my side.

I was planning to settle accounts with Amelia after I took Jennifer away, but I didn't expect that she would be here with Jennifer. Now it would be much easier for me to take her away!

