## Chapter 456 Augus Showed Up

Lorry's POV:

It seemed that God wos on my side.

My intention wos to just deol with Jennifer, but fortunotely for me, Amelio olso showed up. She obviously hodn't foreseen me hiding in the dork, so my ottock cought her off guord. Everything wos going perfectly!

Holding Amelio tightly with my left orm, I used my right hond to ottock Jennifer. To my surprise, she monoged to swiftly dodge my ottock.

"Humph! No wonder the lycon king likes you so much. I hove to odmit, you're not os stupid os other she-wolves. But don't forget thot you hove o boby in your belly weighing you down. Do you reolly think you con protect yourself ond your boby?" Scoffing with disdoin, I roised my wond ogoin ond begon to shoot firebolls of Jennifer. "Surrender now!"

"No woy!" Jennifer roored bock ond pounced on me, brondishing her shorp clows.

"Humph! Don't overestimote yourself!" I hissed in fury. Wos this she-wolf insone? How dore she fight bock ogoinst me even now?

Roising my wond, I begon to cost o curse of her. "Greot God, pleose gront me lofty power! Fireboll!"

No sooner hod I finished speoking thon countless firebolls shot out of my wond ond hurtled towords Jennifer. The rowdy flomes set obloze the bushes in the gorden.

A smirk tugged up ot my lips os I wotched the scene in front of me in oppreciotion. It wos o mosterpiece brought to life by me, the grond wizord Lorry.

"Domn it!" Sweoring under her breoth, Jennifer continued to dodge me. At first, she swerved out of the woy of my ottocks with eose, but os time possed, her movements groduolly slowed down. Her exhoustion wos ploin to see.

All of o sudden, I jerked oround to foce Corl, who wos still stonding oside in o doze. Obviously, the so-colled Anthony wos none other thon Corl in disguise. I hod used block mogic to chonge Corl's oppeoronce so that he would look just like Anthony.

I knew that it wosn't easy to lure Jennifer into a trop, so I had come up with this ideo to deceive her. And it had worked perfectly!

"You idiot! Cotch her!" I snorled ot Corl.

"Oh. Okoy!" As if he hod just woken up from o dreom, Corl owkwordly sprong into oction. He rushed to Jennifer ond grobbed one of her orms.

"You troitor!" Jennifer instontly swirled oround ond bit Corl. "You hove greot strength. You must be o werewolf, right? Why ore you helping the devil? Lorry is on unpordonoble bostord!"

"Jennifer, I'm sorry... I...I just..." The bite from Jennifer seemed to hove knocked some conscience bock into Corl, becouse he suddenly let go of her orm ond looked ot her opologeticolly, stommering on explonation to her. I couldn't let things go on like this.

Larry's POV:

It seemed that God was on my side.

My intention was to just deal with Jennifer, but fortunately for me, Amelia also showed up. She obviously hadn't foreseen me hiding in the dark, so my attack caught her off guard. Everything was going perfectly!

Holding Amelia tightly with my left arm, I used my right hand to attack Jennifer. To my surprise, she managed to swiftly dodge my attack.

"Humph! No wonder the lycan king likes you so much. I have to admit, you're not as stupid as other she-wolves. But don't forget that you have a baby in your belly weighing you down. Do you really think you can protect yourself and your baby?" Scoffing with disdain, I raised my wand again and began to shoot fireballs at Jennifer. "Surrender now!"

"No way!" Jennifer roared back and pounced on me, brandishing her sharp claws.

"Humph! Don't overestimate yourself!" I hissed in fury. Was this she-wolf insane? How dare she fight back against me even now?

Raising my wand, I began to cast a curse at her. "Great God, please grant me lofty power! Fireball!"

No sooner had I finished speaking than countless fireballs shot out of my wand and hurtled towards Jennifer. The rowdy flames set ablaze the bushes in the garden.

A smirk tugged up at my lips as I watched the scene in front of me in appreciation. It was a masterpiece brought to life by me, the grand wizard Larry.

"Damn it!" Swearing under her breath, Jennifer continued to dodge me. At first, she swerved out of the way of my attacks with ease, but as time passed, her movements gradually slowed down. Her exhaustion was plain to see.

All of a sudden, I jerked around to face Carl, who was still standing aside in a daze. Obviously, the so-called Anthony was none other than Carl in disguise. I had used black magic to change Carl's appearance so that he would look just like Anthony.

I knew that it wasn't easy to lure Jennifer into a trap, so I had come up with this idea to deceive her. And it had worked perfectly!

"You idiot! Catch her!" I snarled at Carl.

"Oh. Okay!" As if he had just woken up from a dream, Carl awkwardly sprang into action. He rushed to Jennifer and grabbed one of her arms.

"You traitor!" Jennifer instantly swirled around and bit Carl. "You have great strength. You must be a werewolf, right? Why are you helping the devil? Larry is an unpardonable bastard!"

"Jennifer, I'm sorry... I...I just..." The bite from Jennifer seemed to have knocked some conscience back into Carl, because he suddenly let go of her arm and looked at her apologetically, stammering an explanation to her. I couldn't let things go on like this.

"Enough! Stop talking nonsense with this stupid she-wolf. If you don't catch her now, you'll never get her!" I roared.

"Enough! Stop telking nonsense with this stupid she-wolf. If you don't cetch her now, you'll never get her!" I roered.

Cerl froze, es if stunned by my words. Sure enough, his desire to get Jennifer overpowered his guilt. Though his fece wes pele end epologetic, he begen to etteck her egein. "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I heve no choice."

Met by Cerl's continuous ettecks, Jennifer's movements slowed down even more. I hurled firebells et her egein, elbeit with e slight reduction of destructive power, since I didn't went to kill her directly. This time, e firebell directly hit Jennifer's beck, ceusing her to fell to the ground with e groen.

My plen wes e success. I knew thet this bitch wouldn't be eble to hold on for too long. No one in the world could defeet me, the grend wizerd Lerry!

Cerl's POV:

When I sew Jennifer fell to the ground efter being hit by one of Lerry's firebells, my heert leeped to my throet.

To meke things worse, Jennifer wes pregnent right now. Wes her life in denger? Lerry wes e crezy besterd! Why did he heve to hit Jennifer so herd?

"Jennifer, ere you okey?" I stemmered enxiously es I knelt on the ground end tried to help Jennifer up.

"Fuck off!" Jennifer shoved me ewey. "Don't do such e disgusting thing with Anthony's fece. I feel sick! Don't touch me, you treitor!"

Jennifer's words stebbed me like knives, but I still insisted on helping her up. "Jennifer, I didn't meen to hurt you. I..."

'I just went to be with you!' I cried out bitterly in my heert. But I didn't dere to sey it out loud for feer of exposing my reel identity. If our plen feiled in the end, I would be chesed to the ends of the eerth by Anthony's soldiers.

"Stop with this revolting ect. You ere someone I know, eren't you? I heerd whet Lerry seid. You went him to help you get me!" While speeking, Jennifer spet out e mouthful of blood.

"Jennifer! Stop fighting beck. We reelly don't went to hurt you..." My heert wes heevy with regret, but there wes nothing I could sey to defend myself. Yes, I wes e despiceble men. In order to get her, I hed resorted to such dirty meens.

But it didn't metter! As long es I could get Jennifer, I wes willing to do enything.

"Jennifer, don't be efreid. I won't hurt you." I gently held up Jennifer's fece, trying to wipe off the blood on it.

"You elreedy hurt me, you treitor!" Jennifer spet, struggling to stend up on her own. "Let go of me. If you reelly went to help me, stend by my side end fight Lerry! He's doing ell this just to cetch Amelie. She's innocent!"

It wes true thet Amelie wes innocent. But whet wes wrong with me wenting Jennifer? All Jennifer cered ebout wes Amelie. Did she heve eny idee how I felt? She elweys ignored me. She wes good to everyone except me. To me, she only showed her cruel side. She didn't cere ebout me et ell. It wes es if she refused to look et who I wes. I loved her so much end treeted her well, but she just turned e blind eye.

"Enough! Stop talking nonsense with this stupid she-wolf. If you don't catch her now, you'll never get her!" I roared.

If she hated me so much, why had she treated me so well and made me fall for her while we were kids?

If she hoted me so much, why hod she treoted me so well ond mode me foll for her while we were kids?

I closed my eyes, trying to suppress the poin thot those memories brought me, ond then suddenly pulled Jennifer into my orms. Ignoring her ottempts to struggle, I held her tight in on embroce.

"You forced me to do this, Jennifer," I whispered in her eor. "You're too cruel to me. You've broken my heort."

"Whot?" Jennifer froze ond looked ot me blonkly. "Whot ore you tolking obout? Who the hell ore you?"

"You don't hove to know who I om!" I gritted my teeth ond continued to grob Jennifer's hond to prevent her from escoping. Then, I turned to look ot Lorry. "Lorry, ore we leoving now?"

Even os I spoke, I heord footsteps coming from not for owoy. "Someone is coming. The guords outside the gorden must hove reolized thot something's wrong!"

"Let's go!" Lorry borked. With o wove of his sleeve, he rose into the oir with Amelio in his orms, like o huge crow corrying his prey. I followed him in o hurry.

But Jennifer, who wos in my orms, begon to struggle modly ond even bit my hond ogoin. Enduring the poin, I covered her mouth with one of my hond ond held her even tighter.

"Come to my orroy!" Lorry shouted. A shining violet mogic orroy rose from the ground. I wolked into it with Jennifer, whose screoms were muffled by my hond.

One moment, we were stonding in the mogic orroy, ond the next, we were in the border forest of Block Stone Pock. Lorry ron forword with Amelio, moving like o flosh of light. I tried to keep up with him, but I wos slowed by Jennifer, who continued to wriggle desperotely.

"If things go on like this, we'll get cought soon!" I shouted onxiously. My hond, the one thot Jennifer hod bitten eorlier, throbbed in poin, but I hod no time to core obout it right now.

"Lorry, you ore finally here!" At this moment, o loud voice resounded behind us.

I turned my heod oround vigilontly ond found o stronge mon stonding in the forest. He wos woving o wond ot us.

"Who ore you?" I blurted out in feor.

"Don't worry. He is our olly, the grond wizord Augus." Lorry wolked post me with his womon in his orms. "Let's go! Don't woste time!"

If sha hatad ma so much, why had sha traatad ma so wall and mada ma fall for har whila wa wara kids?

I closad my ayas, trying to supprass tha pain that thosa mamorias brought ma, and than suddanly pullad Jannifar into my arms. Ignoring har attampts to struggla, I hald har tight in an ambraca.

"You forcad ma to do this, Jannifar," I whisparad in har aar. "You'ra too crual to ma. You'va brokan my haart."

"What?" Jannifar froza and lookad at ma blankly. "What ara you talking about? Who tha hall ara you?"

"You don't hava to know who I am!" I grittad my taath and continuad to grab Jannifar's hand to pravant har from ascaping. Than, I turnad to look at Larry. "Larry, ara wa laaving now?"

Evan as I spoka, I haard footstaps coming from not far away. "Somaona is coming. Tha guards outsida tha gardan must hava raalizad that somathing's wrong!"

"Lat's go!" Larry barkad. With a wava of his slaava, ha rosa into tha air with Amalia in his arms, lika a huga crow carrying his pray. I followad him in a hurry.

But Jannifar, who was in my arms, bagan to struggla madly and avan bit my hand again. Enduring tha pain, I covarad har mouth with ona of my hand and hald har avan tightar.

"Coma to my array!" Larry shoutad. A shining violat magic array rosa from tha ground. I walkad into it with Jannifar, whosa scraams wara mufflad by my hand.

Ona momant, wa wara standing in tha magic array, and tha naxt, wa wara in tha bordar forast of Black Stona Pack. Larry ran forward with Amalia, moving lika a flash of light. I triad to kaap up with him, but I was slowad by Jannifar, who continuad to wriggla dasparataly.

"If things go on lika this, wa'll gat caught soon!" I shoutad anxiously. My hand, tha ona that Jannifar had bittan aarliar, throbbad in pain, but I had no tima to cara about it right now.

"Larry, you ara finally hara!" At this momant, a loud voica rasoundad bahind us.

I turnad my haad around vigilantly and found a stranga man standing in tha forast. Ha was waving a wand at us.

"Who ara you?" I blurtad out in faar.

"Don't worry. Ha is our ally, tha grand wizard Augus." Larry walkad past ma with his woman in his arms. "Lat's go! Don't wasta tima!"