

Chapter 463 Poor Morgan

Morgan's POV:

I dialed Amelia's number countless times, but to no avail. With every missed call, I grew more and more anxious. We were finally reunited after years of being apart. Was I going to lose Amelia again?

Finally, when I dialed her number for the umpteenth time, the call connected. My eyes lit up and I shouted, "Amelia! You finally answered the phone! I've been calling! Where are you?"

I was met with silence.

"Amelia?" I had a sinking feeling that something was off. "Hello, Amelia? Are you okay?"

Just then, I heard a pained groan from the other end of the line. The voice was so familiar, yet had a naughty ring to it. I would've known that voice anywhere. It sounded like Amelia's.

What the hell was going on? I was so scared that I almost threw my phone away. Glancing at the screen blankly, I pressed it against my ear once more.

My worst fears seemed to have been confirmed. No, my Amelia!

"Amelia! What's happening?" I asked loudly, clutching the phone tightly.

I heard moaning again from the other end of the line.

Oh, my God! Larry must've captured Amelia! And now... it sounded like he was sexually abusing her.

As if struck by lightning, I froze on the spot. Only the hand that was holding the phone trembled, and my heart banged against my chest loudly. It was Larry. I was sure of it now. I heard his voice. It was him. He was the one who made the fake Anthony, caught Jennifer, and took Amelia away.

When I realized this, I began to shout like a madman. "Amelia! Amelia! My love! Did that bastard Larry kidnap you?!"

"Morgan... Hang up the phone! Ah! Ah!" Amelia sounded weak. She started to sob softly amidst the pained groans.

"Ha-ha!" Larry cackled evilly. "Yes, Morgan, you guessed right. I did manage to capture Amelia. But you have no prize for figuring it out. Oh, no, I'll reward Amelia by cumming inside her!"

This sent a shiver down my spine. That fucking scumbag! He was raping my Amelia!

"Amelia, wait for me! I'm coming to save you!" I shouted through gritted teeth. "Just hang in there!"

"Aww! Amelia, did you hear that? Your useless little lover said he's going to save you. How ridiculous!" Larry's wild laughter seemed to pierce my eardrums. "Amelia's mine now. She's my sex slave. You'll never touch her again."

"You bastard! Go to hell! I'll kill you, you devil!"

Before I could continue cursing him, I heard the busy dial tone. Larry had hung up the phone.

"No!" My heart sank to my stomach. I was at a loss.

Knowing that Amelia was being raped by that bastard Larry, I was numb from anger. Clutching my phone tightly, I stomped my foot restlessly.

"Larry!" I roared at the sky angrily. "I'm going to kill you, you pervert! I will tear you into a million pieces!"

Just then, I felt a hand on my shoulder.

"Morgan, what happened?" It was Daniel. "We still haven't found Jennifer or Amelia."

I turned around and found that Jerome and Daniel were standing behind me, looking at me nervously.

I shook my head, tears rolling down my cheeks uncontrollably. "Alpha Daniel... Jennifer and Amelia were captured by Larry!"

Jerome's POV:

Seeing Morgan cry in front of me was shocking enough, but when he delivered the bad news, my mind went blank.

Oh, my God! What happened?! Larry had kidnapped Jennifer and Amelia? Larry? Wasn't Larry supposed to be on the run? Wasn't Anthony pursuing him? How the hell could this have happened?

"Impossible!" I murmured to myself, but Morgan's crying only got louder.

"Jerome, what I say is true. Please tell Mr. Jones as soon as possible!" Morgan grabbed my hand in a panic. "I just called Amelia's phone and it was Larry who answered it. It was him. I swear, it was him! He had captured Amelia, and he was... abusing her!"

Oh, my God! I couldn't help but tremble slightly at such an obscene thought. "Okay. Daniel, call Mr. Jones right now. Morgan, tell us exactly what happened. We might be able to find some clues."

Despite trying to think rationally, I felt as though my heart had sank to the bottom of a pit. My own sister had been captured by Larry! That bastard was an unpardonable demon. What was he planning to do with Jennifer? I couldn't bring myself to even think about it.

Daniel's face had gone pale. He nodded at me wordlessly and took out his phone. However, after a while, he raised his head and looked at me worriedly. "Jerome, Mr. Jones is probably still on the plane. I can't call him yet."

Despair was taking a hold of me. "What should we do?"

"Daniel! Jerome! What happened?" Just then, Helen and Skylar approached us. Seeing the anxious expressions on our faces, they instinctively could tell that something was wrong. "Skylar and I searched the north, but we didn't find anything suspicious. No trace of Jennifer and Amelia either."

"Something bad happened, honey. Larry caught them both." Daniel sighed sadly. "Morgan just received a threatening phone call from Larry."

"Oh, my God!" Helen screamed and threw herself into Daniel's arms. The two of them hugged each other and burst into tears.

"No, no, no! How could this be? Why would Larry take Jennifer away?"

"No, this can't be! Oh, my God!" All the color drained from Skylar's face. She reached for my hand and asked in a shaky voice, "Jerome, what happened?"

The atmosphere was instantly engulfed in sadness and despair. The wedding celebration was ruined in the blink of an eye.

"Oh, God! This is all my fault! I should've insisted on going with Jennifer to the restroom!" Helen sobbed, her eyes wrought with guilt.

"Don't say that, honey!" Daniel hastily pulled Helen into his arms. "I was the one who invited Jennifer here. If anyone's to be blamed, it's me. I just wanted everyone to get together. I didn't foresee that Jennifer might be attacked here."

It was so depressing to see everyone blame themselves.

"Let's all calm down. We need to wait for Mr. Jones. He should be here soon." I knew I couldn't panic now. Panicking wouldn't save Jennifer and Amelia, after all.

"Okay, okay. Let's get ready for Mr. Jones's arrival."

"Jerome, what should we do? I'm so worried. I don't want to go back unless I see Jennifer again, safe and sound," Skylar whispered, her eyes welling up with tears.

"Don't worry, honey. When Mr. Jones arrives, we can discuss how to go about this problem. He's an intelligent man. I just know he'll have a solution." I tried my best to comfort Skylar despite my deteriorating mental state.

However, Skylar didn't seem convinced. Sitting in the corner of the hall, she kept dialing Jennifer's number. I could only stay by her side and watch helplessly.

She kept calling, but no one answered. The growing desperation in Skylar's eyes broke my heart.

"Alpha Daniel! Mrs. Jones' disappearance was caught on a surveillance camera! We have the footage!" Just then, an attendant ran into the hall breathlessly.

