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Chapter 464 Jennifer's Disappearance

Helen's POV:

Upon hearing the attendant's report, I felt a glimmer of hope. I took Daniel's hand and said, "Let's check it out immediately."

As soon as I turned around, I found that Skylar and Jerome were still standing in the hall. I beckoned them over and shouted, "Skylar, the guards have found the surveillance footage of Jennifer's disappearance. Come on!"

"Coming!"

Skylar and Jerome hurried to follow us with Morgan at their heels. But as we were leaving the hall, I suddenly recalled that there were still so many guests waiting for us and felt conflicted. After what happened, Daniel and I were in no mood to entertain the guests.

"Helen, I heard about what happened from Jennifer's attendants. I'll take care of everything here. You go look for the queen." Just then, Betty came over to comfort me and Daniel.

"Oh, thank you so much, Mom!" Daniel said gratefully. I echoed his sentiments.

Then, we rushed to the security room as fast as we could. When we arrived, I said a silent prayer, hoping that God would take care of Jennifer.

She was a kind, smart girl. Besides, as the queen, she was the glory of our werewolves. Surely God would look after her, right?

Now that we were all here, the guards projected a surveillance video onto the big screen.

When I saw clearly what had happened in the video, goose bumps formed all over my body and the hairs on the back of my head stood on end.

In the video, a mysterious man in black attacked Jennifer. The man who looked just like Anthony subdued her on the ground. Amelia was also there, but she was knocked out quickly. Then, the mysterious man in black picked up Amelia and disappeared into thin air. The fake Anthony also left the camera's periphery with Jennifer in his arms. In a matter of a few seconds, they all disappeared.

"No, no, no! My Amelia! I'm going to kill him!" Morgan pounded his fist against the wall in a rage. "The man in black is Larry.

I'm certain of it. That damned son of bitch!"

"But who's the man who looks exactly like Mr. Jones?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at the figure on the big screen. "He must have pretended to be Mr. Jones to make Jennifer let her guard down."

"I don't know. Jennifer never told me that Mr. Jones had a twin brother." Skylar gnawed her lower lip anxiously. "Oh, my God! How could this be? Will Jennifer be fine?"

"Damn it! This is too sinister!" Jerome smashed his fist on the table. "They had the audacity to pretend to be Mr. Jones!"

Everyone broke into discussion, trying to figure things out.

I closed my eyes painfully. I felt terrible that this had happened at the wedding I had been looking forward to. Now, Jennifer was missing. Even when Anthony gets here, what could he do? If something bad happened to Jennifer, I would never be able to live with myself.

I subtly wiped the tears.

"Honey, don't worry. Now that we know what happened, we can get to work to find them, okay?" Daniel hugged me and kissed my tears away. "Don't worry. God will take care of Jennifer and Amelia. They'll come back safe and sound, I just know it."

I knew Daniel was just trying to comfort me, but I also knew that that wouldn't change the reality of the situation.

"The first thing we should do is find out where Larry took Jennifer and Amelia and what he wants," Daniel said loudly to everyone in the room.

"Yes, I agree," I echoed my support.

"Alpha Daniel, Mr. Jones is here!" an attendant suddenly reported.

"Finally!" Jerome's eyes lit up with hope. "Let's go welcome Mr. Jones!"

Even I had to admit that I felt a little relieved.

If there was anyone who could save Jennifer, it'd be the king.

Anthony's POV:

When Daniel asked me whether I had gone to their pack on the phone, I didn't understand why he was asking me such a question.

It wasn't until he told me that Jennifer had gone missing that I felt as though my world was about to collapse.

Jennifer was missing?!

Impossible!

When I heard this, I nearly smashed my phone into pieces on the spot.

Jennifer was a living, breathing she-wolf. How could she disappear into thin air so easily? Didn't I assign countless attendants to her? What the hell were they doing when she went missing?!

I couldn't help but recall the horrible nightmare I had previously. In my dream, Jennifer had left me. What was supposed to be just a dream was gradually turning into reality.

No, no. I couldn't let Jennifer leave me. After hanging up the phone, I was so anxious that I nearly went crazy. I just wanted to rush to the Black Stone Pack to look for Jennifer as soon as possible.

Fortunately, when Daniel called me, Austin's title conferring ceremony was coming to an end, so I didn't need to personally preside over the ceremony anymore.

"I'm taking a plane to the Black Stone Pack in fifteen minutes. Ask the pilot to be on standby," I ordered Night Crow, my most trusted subordinate.

"On it, Mr. Jones," Night Crow said seriously. "Do you need me to report this to your mother?"

I shook my head. "No. She'll only get worried. Be on standby here and wait for my orders. If my mother asks, please tell her that I left to pick up the queen from the Black Stone Pack myself."

"Okay." Night Crow nodded respectfully.

Soon, I boarded my private plane and rushed to the Black Stone Pack at full speed.

When we landed at the Black Stone House, I rushed out of the plane and found that Helen, Daniel, Morgan, Jerome and Skylar were all there. Jennifer, however, wasn't.

My heart sank to my stomach. I was really hoping that they'd find Jennifer before I arrived and that this was all just a false alarm. But now it seemed true.

"Tell me everything, Daniel," I turned to Daniel and asked promptly. Now that he was the Alpha, he was the one who was in

charge here.

"It's all my fault, Mr. Jones..." Daniel was so agitated that he nearly fell to his knees in front of me. "I wasn't able to protect Jennifer."

"Now is not the time to play the blame game. Just tell me, how did Jennifer disappear?" I barked impatiently.

While I didn't want to blame anyone, I was just so anxious that I couldn't control my emotions. As soon as I learned that Jennifer disappeared, panic had consumed me.

"Okay. I'm sorry, Mr. Jones." Daniel nodded. Then, he took a deep breath to gather his bearings. "Jennifer disappeared around half an hour ago. She was attending the banquet with us in the hall of the Black Stone House, but in the middle of the banquet, she suddenly said that she wanted to go to the bathroom. After she left, she never came back... Amelia went to look for her, but then she also disappeared."

"Not long after Amelia left, she called me. Mr. Jones, she told me that she had found Jennifer, safe and sound, and that she was with you," Morgan suddenly said, his expression darkening. "But it wasn't long before I couldn't get in touch with Amelia again."

"We just checked the surveillance footage of the garden. Jennifer was last seen there," Helen added. She stood next to Daniel and looked at me nervously. "Mr. Jones, you should see it for yourself."

I glanced at everyone present coldly.

There were so many of them, but nobody noticed that something was wrong until it was too late.

Today was Helen and Daniel's wedding, I reminded myself. No one would have thought that such a thing would happen.

I knew I shouldn't blame anyone. But where on earth had my Jennifer gone?

"Let's go," I said sadly, trying my best to hold back my tears. "Show me the footage."

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