

Chapter 465 Anthony Broke Down

Anthony's POV:

When I came to the security room, I immediately asked the guards to play the surveillance video footage and carefully watched it three times.

When I saw Jennifer standing intimately with the man who looked exactly like me, despair consumed my heart.

Oh, my God! Jennifer! She must have mistaken that man for me, so she had let her guard down.

When I saw Larry, my anger surged within me so violently that I almost turned me into a wolf on the spot. I wanted to jump into the surveillance video and destroy that damned bastard.

"Mr. Jones, what's the matter? Please calm down!" Fortunately, Jerome's voice of reason brought me back to reality. "Jennifer needs you now."

"Larry must've come back to exact his revenge," Skylar added, wringing her hands nervously. "Mr. Jones, I know that you're more worried about Jennifer than anyone else, but anger won't solve anything."

"Mr. Jones, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Larry probably took Amelia away because that's always been his ultimate goal. Jennifer is accidentally involved in this." Morgan sighed heavily.

I pressed the pause button and stared intently at the Anthony lookalike. "Amelia's life probably isn't in danger because Larry loves her. But I believe he took Jennifer away to hurt me."

As I spoke, I clenched my fists so tightly that my fingernails dug into my skin. "I have no idea what he plans to do with her. If he just wants to use Jennifer as a hostage in exchange for benefits, I will agree to whatever he asks."

But I knew that that was the best case scenario. It hurt to imagine the worst. What would I do if Larry wanted to kill Jennifer?

No, no, no. Jennifer couldn't die. She was going to be fine, I kept telling myself.

I took out my phone and checked the call log. I had called Jennifer more than twenty times. But I understood what Skylar said.

I took a deep breath to calm myself down. Then I looked at Daniel and gave instructions. "Daniel, order all the guards of your pack to search for the traces of Jennifer. Maybe Larry didn't take them far away."

Then I turned to Jerome and said, "Jerome, I want another notice announced to the public. The reward to capture Larry will be doubled."

Larry's POV:

After having sex with Amelia several times in a row, I was finally exhausted and decided to stop.

Amelia's body by now was full to the brim with my sperm. I looked down at her crotch and felt unprecedentedly satisfied with my masterpiece.

"Oh, honey, you look so beautiful. You've been nourished with my sperm. It's like we're eighteen again!" Amelia, whose eyes were lifeless, looked as though her soul had left her body. I gently kissed her on the lips and whispered, "Honey, are you happy? You must be very happy. I knew I was good in bed when I was at my prime."

"Fuck you, you scum! Why don't you just seal my uterus with cement?" Amelia spat and cursed, her eyes burning with life suddenly. "I will hate you forever. I hope you die a horrible death and go to hell!"

But her curses only made me smile. She was like a little kitten when she was angry. Even if she bared her claws to scratch me, it didn't hurt. On the contrary, she looked extremely cute.

"Oh, honey, I don't care if you hate me!" I touched Amelia's soft belly affectionately. "Sooner or later, you'll fall in love with me again."

"Dream on, Larry! I'd never fall in love with someone who has only ever hurt me!" Tears streamed down Amelia's pale face.

"Oh, don't say that. Now that we have taken the magic medicine of youth, I can make up for the loss of your child back then." I tried to tempt her. "Don't you want to have your own child again? Honey, I'll fuck you every day and make sure you get pregnant. Then we'll finally have a child!"

"Fuck off! I would rather die than carry your child!" Amelia roared furiously.

"Well, too bad. It's not up to you, honey." Sneering, I grabbed a fistful of her hair and kissed it. "Your body is full of my sperm. Sooner or later, there will be a fetus in your womb."

As I spoke, I inserted my finger into Amelia's pussy, drew out a wisp of cum, and put my finger in Amelia's mouth. "Honey, don't you want to taste my sperm? It's not enough for just your pussy to have a taste."

Amelia bit down on my finger. Red blood dripped from the wound.

"You're so cute, honey." I looked at Amelia lovingly and let her bite me. When she was finally out of breath, I withdrew my finger and smiled. "You might be cruel to me, but I don't mind. I've already died once. As long as I can keep you by my side, I won't care even if I'll go to hell or whatever."

"Larry, aren't I enough for you? I have lost all hope. It doesn't matter to me if I have to live the rest of my life being abused by you. But what has Jennifer ever done to you? She's innocent. Why take her away?" Amelia spat. Traces of my blood stained her white teeth.

"Innocent? Nonsense! How could she be innocent?" I was so angry that my hands shot up to choke Amelia's neck. "She's the one who asked you to plot against me, right?" Thanks for reminding me. It's time for me to take care of that stupid bitch."

After saying that, I got out of bed and pulled my clothes on. Before leaving the room, I turned around and waved my wand, untying the rope on Amelia's body. Then, I went out and heavily locked the door.

I found August in the living room.

"Hey, Augus, oh, and Carl." I greeted Augus cheerfully, then glanced at Carl, who was sitting on the sofa.

"You're finally here!" When Carl saw me, he immediately stood up and smiled obsequiously. "Larry, when can I take Jennifer away?"

Carl's POV:

I waited for what seemed like an eternity. Just when I was about to abandon hope, Larry finally came out of the room.

Earlier I had actually packed back and forth in front of his door for a while. I heard Larry's wild laughter coming from inside the room.

Larry had been abusing that witch for a while now. I was shocked and sympathized with her slightly, but I didn't dare to say anything. Whatever was going on between them had nothing to do with me.

I didn't have the time to help others. All I wanted now was Jennifer.

So when Larry finally came out, I looked at him expectantly, waiting for his answer.

"Oh, hmm..." Larry paused for a moment and looked at Augus. Then he continued, "Carl, Jennifer is the queen. How can we just let you take her away?"

Seeing the way the two exchanged glances just now, I felt very angry. I was certain now that they were hiding something from me.

"Larry, when you came to propose that we cooperate, you said that you would help me get Jennifer. Why else do you think I agreed to work with you?" I asked aggressively. I had tried to be patient, but in the end, I failed.

"Oh, relax, Carl. I'm sure we can work something out," Larry said impatiently. "Of course I will fulfill my end of the deal, but not now."

Hearing Larry's words, I felt a little relieved, but I was still afraid that Larry would play tricks on me. So I asked, "Why not now? I can't wait any longer."

