

Chapter 467 A Noble Cause

Carl's POV:

"Jennifer, just give up on Anthony. I swear I'll love you with all my heart," I persuaded Jennifer softly, trying to coax her.

"Enough, Carl! I don't want your love!" Jennifer's voice was tinged with bitterness, which broke my heart.

"Jennifer, think about your child. You wouldn't want it to grow up without its mother, right?" I hoped that this would get Jennifer to give up struggling. "Stop resisting, for your child's sake. Don't worry. I will treat your child as my own in the future."

My last sentence finally worked. Jennifer fell silent and cried bitterly, but she stopped struggling.

Sure enough, it was impossible for a mother to disregard the safety of her own child.

Seeing this, I couldn't help but feel depressed.

"Where's Amelia? What did you do to her?" Jennifer suddenly looked up and asked.

"Oh? Amelia? How kind-hearted of you to care about her!" Larry sneered viciously. "But since you asked, let me tell you. Amelia is now my sex slave. And it's all thanks to you, Jennifer."

"You fucking bastard!" Jennifer let out a string of expletives again.

"Humph! She deserves it!" Obviously, Larry's patience was running thin. He raised his wand and waved it at Jennifer.

Before Jennifer could curse him some more, her eyes suddenly rolled to the back of her head and she fell onto the sofa.

"Oh, my God! Jennifer!" I rushed to hold her in my arms and glanced at Larry nervously. "What did you do to her?"

"She was so noisy!" Larry frowned and clicked his tongue. "What an annoying little bitch! I just cast a sleep spell on her. Don't worry. It won't hurt her."

Hearing this, I breathed a sigh of relief. "Well then, when will you transform Jennifer's mind and make her fall in love with me?"

"Right now! Come on. Pick her up and follow me." As Larry spoke, he stood up and walked towards the innermost depths of the log cabin.

Suddenly, he stopped and pushed a slab of slate on the floor, revealing a secret passage.

Larry's POV:

I hummed a song while descending the stairs until I came to the dark room. Carl was following closely at my heels with Jennifer in his arms, while Augus walked behind him.

"Hey, Larry, why are you giving the she-wolf to this idiot?" Augus suddenly asked in a low voice when he caught up to me. "These werewolves have it way too fucking easy. It pisses me off, knowing what they did to my son. I want to kill them all."

"Augus, calm down," I replied in an equally low voice. "Carl might be an idiot, but he's a rich idiot. If we can get him to cooperate with us, we'll get a lot of money from him. The more money, the better, right? What's more, it won't be very meaningful to kill the queen. The king will suffer even more if he knows that his beloved mate is still alive but nowhere to be found. He will feel that living is worse than dying."

Hearing what I said, Augus nodded thoughtfully. "You're right. I wasn't thinking straight. You're a lot smarter than me, Larry."

"Don't worry, Augus. I won't let you suffer any losses. Carl will pay us a lot of money. Let's split the profit equally."

I knew Augus wouldn't say no to such a proposal, which was why I had demanded another ten million dollars from Carl.

"Thanks. You're a good partner, Larry." Sure enough, Augus was satisfied with my proposal.

After entering the dark room, I raised my wand and lit an oil lamp with magic. Then, I asked Carl to put Jennifer on the stone bed.

"It's so dark in here..." Carrying Jennifer in his arms, Carl looked around anxiously.

Seeing his stupid face pissed me off. I snorted and said, "Carl, you trust me, right? After everything we've been through..."

I glanced at Carl, hinting at him to pay up first.

Carl wasn't as stupid as I thought. He took out a black card from his pocket and handed it to me. With a subservient smile, he explained, "Larry, this account holds two million dollars. As soon as I take Jennifer away, I'll transfer the rest of the money."

I took the black card and kissed it with my lips. "Wonderful! Let's get down to business then, shall we? Please go outside and wait. I'll give you a new and improved Jennifer soon."

"Okay, okay." Before Carl walked out of the dark room, he nagged me endlessly. "Larry, please don't hurt Jennifer. Remember to be gentle when you use the witchcraft..."

"I know, I know! Get out!" I interrupted Carl impatiently and shoved him out of the room.

"Augus, you know what we need to do, don't you?" I looked at Augus meaningfully.

"Absolutely." Augus and I exchanged devious smiles.

We raised our wands and pointed them at Jennifer simultaneously. Then, we began to summon the black magic. In order to prevent Anthony from finding Jennifer, we needed to change her appearance and even scent.

But in order to make Jennifer trust Carl, we had to tamper with all her memories about Anthony, too.

"Oh, great dark witch... I call you in the name of the grand wizard Larry!" I waved my wand and chanted monotonously. "Please show mercy to your believers and bless us. Destroy all the memories of this she-wolf related to the one she loves the most."

After I finished speaking, a black light shot out of my wand and slowly floated towards Jennifer.

Augus and I held our breath and waited for the black smoke to penetrate her body.

A split second later, we succeeded.

"Aha!" I burst into laughter and clapped my hands excitedly. "Good. She will never know that she once loved that bastard, Anthony."

Carl's POV:

I paced back and forth anxiously outside the room. While I really wanted to see how Larry used the black magic, the door to the dark room was locked.

I got lost in thought while waiting outside. Picturing how resentful Jennifer looked when she glared at me earlier, I couldn't help but doubt whether I had done the right thing.

"Carl, love shouldn't be one-sided!" Jennifer had said this. I hesitated slightly.

But... I loved her so much! I couldn't just give up her now, could I?

Without Jennifer, my life would be completely and utterly meaningless. Besides, I fell in love with her first—not Anthony!

I was doing all of this out of my love for Jennifer. Surely, it was a noble cause, right?

I found myself praying that Jennifer would fall in love with me. I swore to treat her well. She just needed to love me back.

I kept pacing outside the dark room for what seemed like an eternity. As I grew increasingly restless, I took out my phone to see if there was any news. As soon as I turned on my phone, a headline popped up on the screen.

"Breaking news! The queen disappears during wedding of the Black Stone Pack's Alpha. The lycan king is searching for the queen and has issued a bounty. Whoever finds the queen will be rewarded ten million dollars."

Sure enough, Anthony had already found out that Jennifer was missing.

