

Chapter 471 Elizabeth's Anger

Skylar's POV:

Everyone retired back to the Black Stone House, but nobody was in the mood to sleep. Instead, we stayed in the hall and walked around anxiously.

Ever since Jennifer's disappearance, a dark cloud of depression hung over everyone. Jerome and I had tried our best to find her, but to no avail. Helen and Daniel also felt guilty. As Jennifer's good friends, it was only natural they were sad about her disappearance. What was worse was they were the new Alpha and Luna of the Black Stone Pack, and Jennifer had disappeared under their watch. But the worst part was that Jennifer had only come here to attend their wedding. It was supposed to be a happy affair, but in the blink of an eye, everything was ruined.

I could only imagine how Daniel and Helen felt now.

As for Jerome, he might've felt as sad as Anthony. After all, he was Jennifer's older brother. He and Jennifer had lost their parents, so Jennifer was his only family.

"Oh, Jerome..." I sat next to him with tears in my eyes. "Honey, if you are sad, don't hold back your tears. I promise I'll stay here with you. I won't leave until we find Jennifer."

"No, honey, you have to go back. The vampire king can't find out that you are on werewolves' territory." Jerome looked at me with reddened eyes and shook his head. "Jennifer will also worry about you if she finds out you overstayed."

"Don't worry. I can explain the situation to Thomas and ask him to help me stall for more time. My father loves me very much. It'll okay," I said firmly.

As I spoke, I took out my phone to text Thomas on the spot and explained the situation to him.

"Thomas, bad news. Jennifer is missing. It's urgent. I need to stay in werewolves' territory for a little longer."

Seconds later, I received a reply.

"What?! The queen is missing? Oh, my God! I hope you find her soon. And don't worry, Skylar. I will help you deal with your father."

Reading this, I breathed a sigh of relief. To Jerome, I said, "I just talked to Thomas. I can stay here longer."

"In that case, Skylar, let's go back to the royal palace first." Jerome looked at me. "As the secretary general, I have to stay by Mr. Jones' side at all times."

"Okay. Let's go right now." I immediately stood up. "Godfrey's coming with us."

After hastily packing up our things, Jerome and I took our luggage to the tarmac and said goodbye to Helen and Daniel.

"Jerome and I will go back to the royal palace with Mr. Jones to see if there's anything we can do to help," I explained to Helen.

"That's good. Keep us posted." Helen nodded sadly. "Although we really want to help search for Jennifer, we can't just leave the Black Stone Pack..."

"Yes, I hope you can understand. We'll be with you in spirit!" Daniel said to Jerome solemnly.

"Don't worry," Jerome said reassuringly. "We understand. And we'll do our best to find them."

"Skylar, please! Let me go with you!" Morgan suddenly rushed towards us.

"Oh, of course, Morgan." I also felt bad for Morgan. He loved Amelia deeply. Amelia's disappearance surely was unbearable.

Soon, we all boarded the plane to the royal palace. Anthony had taken another plane, but we were to arrive at the royal palace at roughly the same time.

When we landed, the sun was already rising in the horizon. With Godfrey in my arms and Jerome by my side, we headed to the palace solemnly. There, we found that Elizabeth was waiting for us. She looked extremely pale and weak. A maid had to support her as she stood. When she saw Anthony, her eyes lit up.

Caroline and Austin were behind her.

My heart sank to my stomach. It seemed that Elizabeth had also learned about the news about Jennifer's disappearance.

"Nice to see you again, Mrs. Jones." I greeted her respectfully.

Elizabeth's POV:

When Anthony came back, I felt conflicted. To my surprise, Skylar was with him. I greeted everyone, but I couldn't conceal my sadness.

When Anthony abruptly left the royal palace yesterday, I was under the impression that he just went to the Black Stone Pack to pick up Jennifer himself. I didn't think too much about it. Although he and Jennifer had been married for quite some time now, they always acted like young lovers. They couldn't bear to be separated, even for a day. So when Anthony's attendant told me that my son just went to Black Stone Pack to pick up Jennifer, I didn't doubt it for a second.

But not long after Anthony left, I caught wind of the news that Jennifer was missing. The news struck me like lightning. I couldn't believe it. When I asked my maids about it, they admitted that this was the real reason why Anthony had left so suddenly.

At that moment, my knees buckled from underneath me and I almost collapsed to the floor.

Oh, my God! Jennifer was missing, and Larry was likely the one behind her disappearance. How could this be?!

Larry, that bastard!

After I heard the news, I was in no mood to sleep. I sat in the hall and waited anxiously for Anthony's return. In the meantime, I also sent my attendants to inquire for any news from Black Stone Pack. Soon, I found out that even Amelia had been taken away with Jennifer.

How terrible!

"Mom, please go get some rest. Austin and I will stay here," Caroline tried to persuade me softly. "Your health is not what it once was. You need sleep."

"I'll tell you when Anthony comes back," Austin said kindly.

But I shook my head stubbornly. "No. I have to see him myself. I can't rest like this."

Caroline and Austin exchanged glances and stopped trying to convince me. Together, we waited for Anthony in the hall.

Just as the sun peeked in the horizon, Anthony finally returned.

"Anthony!" As soon as I saw him, I rushed up to him expectantly. "How's Jennifer? Have you found any clues? Anthony, don't you dare hide anything from me any longer. Rumors that the queen is missing has spread throughout the entire kingdom."

At first, Anthony was stunned. Then he shook his head and said bitterly, "I'm sorry, Mom. I failed to protect Jennifer. I'm a terrible husband..."

"Stop it. This isn't your fault, it's Larry's!" I threw my arms around my poor son. "I know you're sad, but don't blame yourself. Now's not the time to be sad. Tell me, what clues have you found in Black Stone Pack?"

"My men only found one thing: Jennifer's ring. They found it in the forest." Anthony looked at me with red eyes and took out a diamond ring from his pocket. I recognized it at the first sight that it was the wedding ring that Anthony had put on Jennifer's finger the day they got married.

"Oh, my God!" I winced painfully and looked at the ring in disbelief. "No! How could this be? Oh, no, Jennifer!"

"Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't tell you because I was afraid you'd get too anxious and your health would suffer as a result." Anthony reached for my hand and held it reassuringly. "But don't worry. I won't let anything bad happen to Jennifer."

"I know you care about her more than anyone else, my dear son. But what are you going to do?" I pressed my fingers against my aching temple. Recalling how I was attacked by Larry before, I felt a shiver run down my spine. "Larry's a formidable foe. You joined hands with witches and wizards to deal with him before, yet he still escaped. Now, he's back for revenge."

"Mom, calm down. I'll deal with Larry," Anthony said firmly. Then he told Caroline and Austin, who were standing nervously beside me, "Caroline, help Mom to her room first."

"Okay, Anthony," Caroline gently held my left hand and gave me a reassuring smile. Then, she said to Anthony. "Don't be too sad. God will not turn her back on Jennifer, I just know it. She will be fine."

"Thank you. And thank you for keeping Mom company for so long," Anthony said to Caroline gratefully.

"Fine. I'll go for now." I sighed. I knew I couldn't help much even if I stayed here. On the contrary, my presence would only distract Anthony. "Remember to rest once in a while. Don't work day and night."

"I know," Anthony said seriously. "Thanks, Mom. Rest well."

After Caroline helped me back to my bedroom, I sighed heavily and let the maids help me get ready for bed.

"Caroline, I haven't seen Anthony like this in a long time. He looks like he's in so much pain," I murmured. "The last time I saw him this sad was when his father died... Alas..."

"I understand where he's coming from. If I lost Austin, I would be in as much pain as him." Caroline sighed, too. "I really hope that Jennifer's okay."

"Jennifer's a good girl. I know God will protect her." I shook my head sadly. "Go sleep first. You must be tired after staying up with me for so long. Go and check on Alice, too."

"Thank you, Mom." Caroline smiled. "You should also get some rest."

After Caroline left, I lay on the bed, tossing and turning listlessly. I couldn't stop thinking about Jennifer. I hoped the good girl could come back safe and sound.

