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Chapter 472 Anthony's Frustration

Anthony's POV:

After Caroline led my mother away, Austin and I looked at each other wordlessly. For a while, neither of us said a thing.

Finally, Austin locked eyes with me and said slowly, "Anthony, I know how you feel."

"Austin..." To my surprise, he spread his arms wide to hug me.

"Anthony, don't bear such a heavy burden alone. I know how painful it is to lose the one we love the most." Austin threw his arms around me and patted me on the shoulder. "You will find Jennifer, I just know it. If you need any help, just let me know. I'm your big brother after all."

I looked at Austin, dumbfounded. In a matter of months, this man had changed completely. Who would've believed that this was the same cruel Austin from half a year ago?

"Okay. I'll tell you if I need help." I nodded solemnly. "But for now, just get some rest."

Not long after Austin left, Skylar approached me, followed by Jerome and Morgan.

"Mr. Jones, we're all really worried about Jennifer and Amelia. If there is anything we can help, please let us know. Skylar has already explained everything to Thomas. He'll stall for her, which means Skylar doesn't have to go back to vampires' castle anytime soon," Jerome said to me sincerely.

Jennifer's disappearance made me feel hopeless and bitter. Fortunately, she had friends and family who cared about her deeply.

"Thank you, Jerome. Don't worry. If there is any news, I will inform you as soon as possible," I promised. "You must be tired after such a long journey. You all should get some rest first. If anything comes up, just let me know."

After everyone left, I went back to my room.

Alone in the empty room, I could still faintly smell Jennifer's scent. I lay on the bed silently. Even though I hadn't slept in over twenty-four hours, I didn't feel sleepy at all. This was the first time that I had lost contact with Jennifer completely. The room felt so desolate and lonely without her.

Never in my wildest dreams did I expect that I would lose Jennifer one day.

I stared at my phone blankly and texted her over and over again. Then, I called her number, but was met with a busy dial tone. Logic dictated I should just give it up, but I couldn't stop calling her number. I couldn't accept the fact that I had lost her.

I felt as though despair was eating me alive.

"Jennifer, my Jennifer..." I murmured, burying my head in her pillow and sniffing the last of her scent. "Jennifer, come back. I need you."

I used to think that I was an incomparably strong lycan, but now, I realized I was as fragile and insignificant as a speck of dust. I was not strong enough to protect my own wife. What was the point of my strength?

Tears welled up in my eyes. I missed Jennifer so much. Staring at my phone, I dejectedly checked our call log and message history. Only then I realized that she called me right before she disappeared. Why didn't I reply to her earlier?!

"Jennifer, oh, Jennifer!" I took out her clothes from the wardrobe and buried my face in them. Jennifer's scent faintly lingered on them.

'Wait for me, my love. I will find you, wherever you are.'

I closed my eyes and clenched my fists tightly.

Even death wouldn't separate us.

Carl's POV:

I rushed back to the White Lily Pack with Jennifer in my arms, leaving the log cabin in the forest alone.

Before I left, Larry had told me how to get rid of my substitute puppet. In order not to expose the fact that I had been away this whole time, I needed to be careful and cover my tracks.

When I came to my house, I found the magic puppet that looked exactly like me sitting in my room. Larry had asked him to go back to my room, so that I could replace it without any hitch.

After gently laying Jennifer down on my bed, I bared my claws and swiped at the puppet. Like a balloon, the puppet deflated instantly and sank to the floor. I took out the lighter and lit the deflated puppet on fire. In a matter of seconds, the skin of the puppet turned into ashes.

Now that I was done dealing with the puppet, I rushed to the bed and carefully appreciated the new Jennifer.

Larry's black magic had transformed her completely. She used to be bright, charming and sexy, but now she looked pure, lovely, and beautiful. However, her new appearance still fascinated me.

I sniffed her body carefully and imprint her new smell in my psyche. Her scent was intoxicating. My hand reached out subconsciously and stroked Jennifer's delicate arm.

I loved Jennifer. I loved her like crazy. I didn't care even if she looked completely different. This, I thought, was true love. How could someone like Anthony understand something like this? My love was deeper than his.

"Jennifer...Jennifer?" I touched her face and called her name softly. Finally, this rare treasure was mine!

"Alpha Carl, are you there?" Just as I was about to cherish my time with Jennifer alone, there was a knock on the door.

"Who's there?" I immediately jumped out of bed and stared at the door nervously.

"Alpha Carl, I...I'm here with your coffee. You ordered a cup of coffee." A maid's timid voice sounded from outside.

Oh, it was just a maid... It turned out my substitute puppet had actually ordered coffee before I arrived.

I took a deep breath and told myself to calm down. The more agitated I looked, the more others would suspect me. Plus, I had nothing to worry about. Jennifer looked and smelled completely different. No one would know that she was the missing queen.

Thinking of this, I calmed down and stood up to open the door.

The maid nodded courteously and brought the cup of coffee to the bedside table. When she saw Jennifer lying on the bed, she looked shocked. "Alpha Carl, can I leave the coffee here?"

"Yes. Just put it there." Trying to suppress my agitation, I waved my hand at the maid dismissively. "Well, if there's nothing else, you can leave now. Don't disturb me again."

"Yes, Alpha Carl," the maid answered shakily and scurried off.

With the maid gone, I locked the door again and stared at Jennifer obsessively.

"Honey, you're mine now." I kissed her cheek. "From now on, you'll stay by my side for as long as we live. Be my Luna. No one can separate us again."

Just as I was about to kiss her on the lips, my phone rang, which made me jump.

Annoyed, I reached for my phone and answered it. Larry's annoying voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Hey, when are you going to give me the rest of the money?"

"Don't worry, Larry. It'll take one or two days to transfer the money," I answered patiently.

"All right. I'll be waiting," Larry said. "If you encounter any problems with the new Jennifer, just tell me. I won't let your money go to waste. And don't worry about lying to Jennifer. Her memories have been tampered with. She doesn't remember Anthony at all."

Larry's voice made me sick. Suddenly, I thought about the witch he had locked up. "What're you planning to do with Amelia?"

"Why do you ask?" Larry raised his voice all of a sudden. "Didn't I tell you not to meddle in other people's business? Do you want to die? Remember this, Carl: I don't mind going back on my word and telling Anthony that Jennifer is with you!"

I was taken aback by Larry's reaction. I didn't expect him to get so angry. "I'm sorry, Larry. I didn't mean to pry. I was just curious. Sorry. Bye."

After hanging up, my heart raced.

I couldn't afford to provoke Larry. That man was a terrible person.

"Hmm..." Just then, I heard a groan from behind me.

Jennifer was awake!

I was overjoyed and rushed to the bed.

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